

## Oasis 197

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### Chapter 197: The Coffins Under the Statue

They all entered the stone door.

The golden light brighten up the entire space. The entire sky was as bright as day without any torches.

When Kant raised his head to look around, he finally realized.

He underestimated the size of this space.

Because this space was 500 meters high, at least thousands of acres of space. It was like someone really emptied out the entire mountain to build this place. Moreover, after many years of carving and decoration, it still had a beautiful and glorious appearance until now.

The huge stone statue was facing the alley where Kant was.

It was a straight and wide road.

The thick and heavy stone slabs were neatly cut, and the surface was engraved with the mysterious sacred sun pattern. As the golden light shone on the top of the head, it flickered with a faint golden light.

On both sides of the road, there were small stone statues with worn off faces, but there were not many that remained intact.

Some were broken, some were collapsed, and some were destroyed.

The black flesh eggs scattered over the road on the empty square. These eggs had already squeezed the position of these small stone statues, thus destroying many of them.

However, just by looking at the outline, one could see that these small stone statues were not ordinary stone statues.

They were all fully armed warriors, wearing ancient armor and holding ancient weapons. They looked like guards, guarding the end of the road, standing in front of the sun disk and the huge statue that was shining with golden light and displaying its divine prestige. They were the loyal divine servants!

The relic in the belly of the mountain were incomparably majestic.

Even Kant still had shock in his heart.

He had seen many CG animations or movie special effects in his previous life, and there were definitely not many that could compare to this.

Perhaps the palace of Lonely Mountain belonging to the dwarf in "The Lord Of the Rings", and the Planes of Oblivion in "Elders Scroll V: Skyrim" could compare to this relic.

Although this relic was not as huge and grand as palace of Lonely Mountain; nor was it as mysterious and bizarre as the Planes of Oblivion, the combination of the resplendent golden light and the dazzling brilliance was not inferior to the two.

Especially the god statue at the center.

It made Kant yearn for it.

When he faced this huge and magnificent thousands years old god statue, his heart still beat slightly faster. It was like he was facing the god that truly existed in this world, and this god statue could also come to life in the golden light at any time, it would become a true god that people worshiped!

But now, Kant was not facing this visual impact, but the pseudo-demonized wolf pack. These wolves began to roar, scratching the ground, and slowly gather together, and ready to charge!

"Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh --"

20 Ravenstern wardens and 7 Ravenstern rangers took the lead in shooting.

Kant did not need to command them here.

With their backs against the alley behind them, these archers seemed to be familiar with the place already. They fired arrows at the wolf pack that had already gathered in a dense formation a hundred meters away, one by one impaling their eyes and glabella, they shot the demonized wolves to death on the spot without the slightest hesitation.

While the demonized wolves were still recovering after discharged from the black flesh eggs, these Ravensterns already beat up these pity wolves without given them any chance for recovery. They were very good at it.

Just like how they dealt with the barbarian tribes in the Misty Mountains.

They took the shortest time to kill their enemies before the enemies adapted to the hillside after leaving the mountain range and the arrow rain attacks that far exceeded the enemies' equipment level. They took the opportunity to deplete the enemy's morale and vitality more, alleviating the pressure they would face in the upcoming decisive battle!

This was the excellent tactic that the Ravenstern people had summed up!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh" sounds were incessant.

The 27 archers shoot down the wolf packs hundred meters away within a short period of time.

Each archer took the life of a demonized wolf.

Moreover, there were still the 10 Swadian snipers behind them. Although their firing speed was relatively slow, every time they pulled the trigger, the more powerful crossbow would still crashed the head of the wolves, knocked them away and let them died miserably!

Wild beasts were never the enemy of the human army.

Because they were not worthy!

Faced with such casualties, these pseudo-demonized wolves seemed unable to withstand it. Many of them were still strong and could run quickly. They let out fierce howls and charged towards Kant and the others.

Then, they were shot to death on the spot one by one.

The reaction of low-level Ravenstern wardens were not inferior at all!

Under the continuous shooting, the demonized wolves' attacks were ineffective. They could not even get within 30 meters of Kant and the others. They could only be exhausted by these archers in vain, shoot to death by the whistling arrows over and over!

All of a sudden, the archers released all their arrows.

At least 300 demonized wolves fell.

Only the demonized wolves that just came out of the flesh eggs were still soaked with blood and limping. These demonized wolves were still struggling to attack, but they were still killed by the arrows.

"How can a beast be a match for a human?"

James shook his head slightly, his tone calm.

The 50 Swadian knights behind him stood in a row with cold faces. They did not have any expression on their faces at all because they had experienced more tragedies. Every knight and sergeant had fought their way through mountains of corpses and seas of blood, they were all executioners, butchers, and war fanatics.

At the same time, Kant waved his hand and said, "Take care of them."

The 13 Swadian sergeants and 50 Swadian knights immediately stepped forward slowly.

At the same time, Kant looked at the 20 Rhodok trained spearmen behind him and ordered them, "And you guys, don't just stand there. Put down your backpacks. It's time for you to show off."

"Yes... Yes!"

These Rhodoks were already stunned, but they still forcefully came back to their senses and moved forward together.

The spears in their hands were still quite powerful, and they were the first to stab those unthreatening demonized wolves to death in front of the level-5 troop class.

Meanwhile, the soldiers and knights were also happy to relax.

At their level, ordinary battles could no longer provide experience points.

Or according to the system, they already maxed out their levels.

After all, in the original version, a level 5 troop class was equivalent to a top troop class. Although the Kingdom of Nords had stronger level 6 footmen, for other kingdoms, level 5 represented the end and the glory of the strongest.

After all, some kingdoms did not even have level 5 troop.

For example, Khergit Khanate, the top close-combat lancer cavalry was only a level 4 cavalry.

These small problems were not Kant's concern. He only needed to let Rhodok trained spearmen kill all of these demonized wolves. It would be good for them up to level up to level 4 footman, Rhodok veteran spearmen would do.

These experienced footmen were wearing chain armor, carried wide shields and long-hilted sabers. They were extremely powerful when grouped together!

They were the most ideal main force to carry the front line!

Before the Kingdom of Swadia had split up with the Kingdom of Rhodoks, when the Swadian knights attacked, these veteran spearmen were the main force responsible for stabilizing the defensive line, allowing the knights to charge at ease, they did not have to worry about their own defensive line behind them. Instead, they took the opportunity to be broken through by the enemy.

Back then, in the Khergit Khanate grassland, or in the snowy plains of Vaegirs, or in the coastal area of Nord.

These Rhodoks people played an absolute role.

It was not until the conflict between Harlaus and the noble of Rhodoks led to a split that the Kingdom of Swadia lost the steady support of its footmen. Only then, the Kingdom of Swadia continuously lose in a series of battles, causing the other countries to rapidly expand, causing this once-dominant kingdom to lose a large amount of land. They could only settle in the central region and defend a few cities to wait for changes.

When Kant and his troops were serious, it was very easy to deal with these pseudo-demonized wolves.

Even the dark flesh eggs no longer sent out demonized wolves to die.

The Rhodoks quickly returned.

They respectfully reported to Kant, "My lord, the demonized wolves in the entire relic have been dealt with. Please continue to give orders."

"Cut open all these flesh eggs," Kant said faintly. "It's a little uncomfortable to look at."

He was obviously talking about those pitch-black, trembling, and slightly squirming flesh eggs.

There was also a huge crack at the bottom where the organs of the demonized wolves were excreted,

"Yes.", these Rhodoks immediately accepted the order.

However, the Swadian knight also looked at these flesh eggs with curiosity. When they heard Kant's order to the Rhodoks, they also drew the knight sword from their waists and swung it at the soft flesh eggs.

"Whoosh --"

It was like the cowhide had been cut open.

A pile of dark red blood suddenly appeared in the huge flesh egg and spilled out. The rich bloody smell had a rotten smell, and the entire flesh egg seemed to have dried up along with the huge wound, many demonized wolves that were still attached to the umbilical cord flowed out of the eggs.

The knights stepped back and frowned at the demonized wolves that were still attached to the umbilical cord. They thrust their swords forward and sliced open the throats of the unborn demonized wolves.

"Could this be the place where demonized creatures are produced?"

James exclaimed from behind Kant. He watched as the flesh of the eggs were sliced open and dried up, releasing balls of dark red blood and demonized wolves, he couldn't help but guess, "Could it be that all the demonized creatures in the Senwaya Range were produced by these pitch-black flesh eggs?"

Kant narrowed his eyes and didn't answer.

However, he also had this question in his heart, because this was the first time he saw how demonized creatures were produced, and it was also the first time he saw these pitch-black flesh eggs.

Even the books of the Dukedom of Leo did not record it.

As for the origin of the demonized creatures, it was even more strange. There was no book that mentioned these flesh eggs, nor was there any book that mentioned the inferior half-finished products like these pseudo-demonized wolves.

All the flesh eggs were destroyed, and hundreds of flesh eggs became shriveled.

Kant would send people to get rid of these eggs and burn them with oil some other day.

This relic had completely hollowed out the mountainside.

Perhaps it was a good choice to develop a secret base under the "Aaron" village!

Kant frowned slightly.

Kant looked at the center of the two feet of the huge statue, in front of the 10-meter-wide sword blade, a high platform stood there. There seemed to be rectangular objects placed on it, and it was guarded by more small stone statues, as if they were praying, it also seemed like they were worshipping it.

Kant saw it clearly. It was clearly a stone coffin!

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### **Chapter 198: A Beautiful Girl**

Kant led James and all the soldiers forward with quick steps.

They walked along the road towards the giant statue. The statue was hundreds of meters tall, walking along the road guarded by the small stone statues on both sides of the road, they could feel their own insignificance when they reached the foot of the statue, as well as the grandeur of this giant statue.

Looking up from the bottom, the supreme power of a god directly impacted the depths of their minds.

If their minds weren't firm, they would have already knelt in front of the shining golden statue.

Just like on the stair in front of Kant, the small statues kneeling on the stair lowered their heads and half-knelt respectfully, not even daring to raise their heads.

They were all carved into a completely loyal appearance.

“Lord Kant, perhaps what I feel is wrong.”

James spoke slowly behind him, his tone somewhat solemn. “I don’t know why, but I feel that this relic is instead like... like a mausoleum, a mausoleum specially built for the coffin on the stair!”

“Mm.”, Kant nodded.

He didn’t confirm, nor did he deny.

In fact, when he saw the rectangular stone coffin on the stone platform, which was nearly five meters long and three meters wide, this thought also emerged in his mind.

Manid followed behind, holding the knight sword in his hand tightly.

The merchant’s face was now a little shocked. “Compared to the mausoleum I once knew, this one hollowed out the mountain and directly carved such a large-scale god statue. How many years will it take to build it?” He paused, he gulped. “This is much harder than building a city.”

It was more than difficult.

It was almost impossible!

Emptying out a mountain was extremely troublesome even in the modern society Kant once knew, let alone in this foreign world in the era of cold weapons.

Even with the aid of magic, even with the help of divine spell, building such a magnificent building was too extravagant.

In Kant’s eyes, it was definitely not so simple to build a mausoleum. Moreover, as a lost city in the era of gods thousands of years ago, it was also not a cost-effective behavior to build such a large-scale mountain structure just for the sake of a mausoleum.

The age of the gods was still the age of cold weapons.

It had high-end combat strength. It was said that it could easily destroy a mountain range.

But even so...

How could these high-end combat strength be used up for the sake of an ordinary mausoleum? Just like how those high-ranking noble families would not protect the safety of civilians in all aspects.

This was ridiculous.

The people who built this building during the age of the gods were still ordinary people.

Kant could even guess that they had used up countless lives and blood of ordinary people in order to build the building inside this mountain. Only then did they finally dug up this mountain and carved such a magnificent giant statue and the amazing, almost miraculous sun disc.

He took a deep breath. The thick smell of blood was irritating.

Kant said in a deep voice, "Go and take a look."

However, he did not walk up to the high platform. Instead, he gestured to the Rhodok trained spearmen and ordered, "Go, open that coffin."

This was almost like an act of suicide.

If there was a trap, then those Rhodok trained spearmen would all die.

But they didn't care.

Instead, they fearlessly strode toward the stone platform.

It was their honor to die for Lord Kant.

However, there was no trap on the stone platform. Instead, countless golden light flowed above their heads. At the same time, an extremely fine but pure golden ray of light refracted from the sun disk and gathered on the two eyes of the statue. Then, the two eyes refracted the light ray to the longsword that was held in both hands and then shot into the front of the ten meters wide longsword.

The longsword that was dozens of meters tall cut into the platform directly, as if the tip of the longsword had pierced into the mountain.

The coffin was half a meter in front of the longsword.

The fine golden ray also shot into the center of the coffin along with the longsword.

The 20 Rhodok trained spearmen looked at each other and came to the surroundings of the coffin. They nodded at each other, stretched out their hands and placed them on the edge of the coffin, forcefully pushing it to the side.

"Creak, Creak, Creak..."

The stone coffin lid was pushed, making an unpleasant sound.

However, there was definitely a pulley inside the coffin lid or somewhere that allowed it to be pushed. Otherwise, Rhodoks would not be able to push it.

"Creak, Creak, Creak..."

As if the coffin lid had been pushed to its limit, faint creaking sounds could be heard from inside.

The golden light continued to shine down.

However, the target was not the stone coffin lid, but the deeper part of the coffin!

"This is... Gold!"

The Rhodok exclaimed. As the light shone in, the brilliant golden light instantly covered the entire interior of the stone coffin. It was like countless golden liquids were flowing inside, which made their eyes wide-opened, their originally simple personality was now tinged with greed and desire.

“Get out of the way.”, Kant walked over at this time.

These Rhodoks maintained their loyalty and immediately retreated to the side.

There was a look of shame on their faces. It was obvious that they were feeling guilty for their greed.

However, no one cared about these things now.

“This... this...”

Manid and James also walked over, their faces filled with shock.

Inside the stone coffin was another layer of coffin made of gold. Countless complicated and profound sacred sun pattern were carved on it, emitting a shocking liquid-like golden light along with the golden light ray that descended from above. It looked like a mysterious power was flowing within this huge stone coffin and accumulating .

“Ka Ka Ka...”

The sound of metal rotating suddenly sounded.

Kant’s expression changed slightly.

The people beside him also subconsciously tightened their grip on the weapons in their hands.

The circulating golden light instantly began to shrink, completely melting into the golden coffin. The coffin actually slowly opened to both sides, like a treasure box made from the most sophisticated instruments.

Then, a face appeared in front of Kant.

Fair, tender, and exquisite.

The closed eyes had long eyelashes, a ruddy little mouth, and long golden hair.

It was a beautiful girl!

The clothes on her body was a long robe made of special gold threads. It was complicated and elegant. As the golden coffin was opened, it was exposed to the golden light inside.

The golden light seemed to be flowing with golden liquid.

The beautiful girl’s forehead lit up slightly. The mysterious sacred sun pattern was spreading on her forehead. It started to extend to both sides of her forehead and eventually turned into a pattern that looked like wings.

At the same time, a threatening aura came from her.

Kant felt his mouth dry.

He wanted to say something.

However, in the golden coffin, the beautiful girl’s eyebrows flickered. Her eyes were closed, but she started to blink their long eyelashes and slowly opened her eyes.

It was a golden pair of eyes.

They were pure, as if they were made of the most authentic gold.

She emitted the pressure as a superior being, just a single glance was enough to make Kant and the others, who were standing around the coffin, continuously retreat. However, that rosy little mouth slowly opened, "Are you the servant who woke me up? You actually lost your sacred sun pattern as a servant. Then, what era is it now?"

The voice trembled slightly.

However, in less than two seconds, the voice had become clear and fluent.

A terrifying aura circulated.

Everyone around the coffin could not help but take half a step back.

The beautiful girl who was lying in the golden coffin did not receive any response. Instead, she flew into the air and faced the golden light. She turned her head to look at the huge ruins that were filled with the smell of blood, a hint of anger appeared in her golden eyes. "The power of the hell devils has actually defiled my temple."

Kant's heart seemed to be tightly gripped.

However, he still raised his left hand, indicating for everyone behind him to remain calm.

Because the archers behind him were already ready.

Even the Swadian knights and sergeants had already gripped their knight swords or bastard swords tightly. Under their helmets, their eyes were filled with shock and brazenness, as well as their undisguised killing intent!

However, Kant did not give the order to attack.

At this moment, they did not dare to act on their own.

No one knew what kind of power this beautiful girl who floated out of the golden coffin possessed. Especially the small amount of golden light radiating from her body, it shocked everyone. They were all from normal human society, they had never seen such power before.

Even those wardens and rangers from the world of Pendor which filled with magic, they usually did not able to see magic either!

And this beautiful girl floating above the coffin looked at the numerous soldiers in front of her with a hint of killing intent. Her eyes were indifferent and filled with disdain, she stretched out her white and tender finger and pointed it at Kant. "Explain the situation. I will promote you to the servant of the Sun God and open your sacred inscription."

However, Kant remained silent.

He lowered his head and seemed to be in deep thought.

The surrounding soldiers were breathing rapidly. They were all waiting for orders.

However, a new dialog box appeared on Kant's retina.

[ Ding... After your tireless efforts, the main quest has been completed. ]

[ Main quest: "The secret in the cave" has been completed. ]

[ Reward: 50,000 denars, 5,000 reputation, 5 honor. ]

[ Introduction: A magnificent relic has appeared in this cave. There is a different kind of darkness under the seemingly bright background. Perhaps this is still a new secret, but you still need to do a lot more.]

In an instant, the dialog box for the completion of the main quest popped up.

However, the dialog box was refreshed.

[ Ding... Main quest is released ]

[ Main quest: Absorption ]

[ Reward: The system's new function is activated ]

[ Introduction: You have discovered this beautiful girl. She seems to be hiding a mystery. This is a power that surpasses cognition. Absorb her, and you will receive a new power! ]

The words on the dialog box were simple and clear.

Kant's lips curled up slightly.

He had already made a decision in his heart, and he raised his head slightly to look at this beautiful girl floating in front of him.

He held the hilt of the knight sword in his hand.

Beautiful girl?

What a good material to absorb.