

Oasis 199

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 199: A Descendant of the Ancient Race

Kant lowered his head, as if to show his humility in front of this beautiful girl.

But his palm gently gripped the hilt of his sword.

The golden light above his head shone brightly, and the power that belonged to the sun slowly flowed. Meanwhile, this girl, who was wearing a complicated and gorgeous dress made of golden threads, slowly floated in front of Kant.

She was like a god who stood high above.

Her delicate red lips opened, and her voice was very indifferent. "Servant, quickly answer my question."

"This is the current era."

Kant laughed lightly, and his mouth was filled with mockery.

He slightly raised his head to look at the beautiful girl whose thigh was floating in front of him. The malevolence in his eyes intensified, and he gripped the hilt of his sword tightly. He instantly swung out his sword, "This is the cruel era!"

A cold light flashed.

The blade of the sword instantly tore apart the complicated clothes that the beautiful girl was wearing.

Bright red blood instantly splattered.

The beautiful girl who had just walked out of the golden coffin did not understand what had happened. There was still a stunned expression on her delicate and fair face. She looked at Kant with disbelief in her eyes.

However, Kant looked directly into her eyes.

The body of a knight brought sufficient close combat experience and decisive action.

He used the knight sword directly stabbed at the girl.

The blade directly pierced through the beautiful girl's chest. As a large amount of blood began to flow out of her luxurious clothes made of golden threads, the golden light that was originally floating around her seemed to have lost control and instantly spread out in all directions, it shattered into pieces, and an angry shout was heard.

"No... You... damn... despicable..."

The beautiful girl finally remembered to retreat, and the intense pain caused her eyes to be filled with fear.

Her floating body flew backwards, her chest and heart had already pierced through, but the knight sword pierced deeply into her body again. As she retreated, she pulled it out, causing a large amount of

blood to flow out from her internal organs, all the strength in her body dissipated with the blood, and she fell heavily under the giant stone longsword.

"Kill!", James and Manid's voices rang out almost at the same time.

But the soldiers behind did not move.

Because Kant's shouted immediately after, "All of you, stop.". After a pause, he slowly took a breath and said in a deep voice, "I'll do this myself."

The system completely relied on him to do the absorption.

He slowly walked over with his knight sword in hand.

The refined leather boots stepped on the stone slab, and the sound of faint footsteps could be heard.

Kant looked emotionlessly at the beautiful girl who was clutching her chest and coughing up blood. The bright red blood dyed her exquisite dress red, and the terrified and incredulous look on her beautiful face, it added some pitiful beauty of after being tortured, making people feel a sense of pity in their hearts.

She pointed at Kant with her rosy slender finger. She coughed up blood but could not suppress the anger in her heart. "You... lowly... servant... How dare you kill the descendant of a god..."

"The descendant of a god?"

Kant walked over, his face still calm.

Their eyes met.

His eyes looked at those golden eyes that seemed to be made of gold. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. He slowly squatted down and looked at the girl who was breathing rapidly up close. Blood was flowing out of her nostrils and mouth, he said faintly, "The descendant of the Sun God? Aren't you too weak? You are really too weak."

"You... lowly..."

It was as if Kant's words made the beautiful girl angry, and her eyes shone with a golden light.

A mysterious pattern instantly appeared in her snow lily-white palm, mixing with the surrounding blood and golden light, and emitting a certain heat.

"Whoosh --"

The shrill sound of an arrow instantly tore through the air, brushing past Kant's ears, and fluttering a few strands of hair.

"Argh...", the beautiful girl let out a weak and miserable howl. Her fair and tender palm was actually instantly pierced through by an arrow and nailed to the the giant longsword behind her. Fresh blood flowing continuously from her palm, the blazing heat and golden light that had originally gathered in her palm were directly torn into pieces by this arrow.

The temperature disappeared and the golden light dispersed.

Kant turned his head slightly and looked at the ranger behind him who was putting away his bow. He reprimanded, "You have no gentlemanly manners. How dare you treat a lady like this."

At the same time, he turned his head to look at the beautiful girl whose face was distorted due to the pain, which ruined the delicate beauty on her face, he said with an apologetic tone, "I hope you don't take offense. They are all rude soldiers. They have never seen such mysterious... extraordinary power. Oh, or should I say divine spell? I don't understand it either. If it's possible, can you explain it to me?"

"You...", the beautiful girl's palm was nailed to the stone wall of the sword. The intense pain and the weakness in her heart made her feel extremely hopeless.

Looking at Kant's calm eyes, a fear that originated from the depths of her soul crept into her heart.

Kant chuckled, "You don't want to say it?"

He reached out and slowly caressed the beautiful girl's cheek, feeling her fascinating and expected tenderness, he said faintly, "To be honest, I am shocked that you have survived from the gods era thousands of years ago until now. After all, the lost city, oh, it should be the Holy City of Gold mentioned in the ancient books, has long been destroyed in the yellow sand of the Nahrin Desert. The civilization has already disappeared, and only a few remain, as well as... you, mysterious lady."

He wanted to know more.

This mysterious, beautiful girl who had woken up in the coffin might be able to give him some unknown information.

Thousands of years, tens of thousands of years ago in the gods era.

It was already too far away from the present, and this woman actually came from that era.

This made Kant surprised and curious.

"Thousands of years... gods era...", but when she heard Kant's words, the beautiful girl's eyes suddenly widened, and a slight tremulous voice appeared in her tone. "No... impossible, father clearly let me wake up after sleeping for ten years..."

She seemed to have thought of something.

She suddenly looked at Kant, and her breathing was rapid, her golden eyes carried a fierce expression. "I remember now, there are people from the slave race who rebelled and colluded with the abyss demons to attack our Holy City of Gold. That's right, it's you. Because of betrayal from you people, Father God fell. Otherwise, with Father God's great power to control the sun, those demons from the abyss would definitely not be able to withstand it. It was all because of your people's betrayal that all of this happened!"

The beautiful girl seemed to understand everything, her eyes were filled with schadenfreude. "You... you don't have extraordinary power. The extraordinary power of this world is declining. No wonder I can't use the power bestowed by Father God. I can't sense the power contained in this world either. So that's how it is. After the gods fell, the rules of this world began to change. You miscalculated. You damn slaves miscalculated. Didn't you obtain the greatest victory? You are also at the lowest point. If Father God's power were to awaken again, you would definitely not be able to withstand our anger! You traitors!"

"No, I'm not a traitor."

Kant smiled and spoke with a calm expression. He did not have any reaction to the beautiful girl's words.

Instead, he leaned on his knight sword. The fresh blood on it had not been wiped off yet. He looked into those golden eyes, he said faintly, "Power? I don't understand, but I know that I can easily kill you now. I think you'd better choose to cooperate. Otherwise, I guarantee that you will die a miserable death."

"The descendant of the Father God never surrenders!"

The beautiful girl's face was filled with anger, and her eyes were filled with deep hatred. "You pathetic and lowly slaves will eventually become our slaves again, becoming us... uh... uh...ah..."

She didn't finish her words.

Even the anger and hatred on her face didn't fade away.

Kant's knight sword stabbed into her body again. It wasn't the chest that had been pierced, but the throat. It heavily pierced through the beautiful girl's throat, cutting her trachea and the muscles that connected to the spine of her neck, it directly pierced through the stone wall of the sword behind her.

"So much nonsense.", Kant stood up and pulled out his knight sword again.

The beautiful girl's head directly fell onto the busty and perky chest along with the broken spine.

Only the two sides of her neck skin and a small amount of muscles were still intact so the girl did not turn into a headless corpse, but no matter how one looked at it, this corpse was quite miserable. Kant's two attacks were completely fatal attacks, the kind that did not leave any survivors!

"Poor, this is a beauty that makes people drool."

Manid walked over and handed Kant a linen handkerchief. "But she chose to resist you, Lord Kant."

Kant was expressionless.

He used the linen handkerchief to wipe the blade and said indifferently, "Having you is enough.". He turned his head to look at the troops behind him who were walking over and said in a deep voice, "Women are just useless vases that can be bought at any time."

"That's because you haven't met true love.", James shook his head. He looked at the beautiful woman's corpse with pity. "My lord, it's time for you to have a girlfriend. If possible, I can help you with the introduction of a few noblewomen in Caradia. However, those greedy noblewomen are not worthy of your identity..."

"Now is not the time to talk about this.", Kant looked at the middle-aged man and ordered, "Lead the troops to inspect the battlefield. I think you can do it well."

"Yes, Lord Kant."

James nodded. He also understood that he seemed to have said too much.

But Kant did not care.

This was typically James. If it was in the game, according to the characteristic of this good-natured man, he would probably refuse to kill this unarmed woman. Otherwise, it would be a violation of his philosophy.

Now, he was complaining a little. It could be said that it was his character.

But what Kant cared about was the absorption method that the system gave after this woman died.

[Ding... system prompt]

[Please place your hand on the pattern on her forehead.]

Kant did as he was told.

He squatted down again and used his hands to support the head that had already broken with spine and neck. He looked at the eyes that had already faded, as well as the beautiful face that had a hint of malevolence. He pressed his thumb on the sacred sun pattern on her forehead that looked like a pair of spreading wings.

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Chapter 200: The Demon That Broke the Seal

As he pressed his thumb on the exquisite and mysterious sacred sun pattern on her forehead.

The system's data stream instantly appeared in the void.

Kant saw that the data stream directly wrapped around the head in his hands, allowing the data to seep into the beautiful eyes, ears, nostrils, and mouth.

A dialog box quickly popped up on his retina.

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

[Main quest: "Absorption" completed]

[Reward: The system's new function has been activated]

[Introduction: With your help, the system discovered the hidden power in this world from this beautiful girl, the system appreciated for your help. Remark: the system has completed the database, new function has been activated]

The absorption ended

The head in Kant's hand still looked beautiful, but it had lost some of its luster.

This was a corpse.

Kant did not care at all. He threw the head down and stood up.

Compared to capture this beautiful girl who once existed in the gods era, Kant thought that completing the system's main quest was more useful. And the myths had disappeared in the river of time, it was not worth paying attention to, those were all useless information now.

They were not information at all.

Even if Kant knew why the so-called Father God had fallen and why the so-called Holy City of Gold had been betrayed.

So what?

It was already a thousand years later, a new era.

Kant stood here.

He was a member of this era.

He easily killed this beautiful woman who obviously had a high status from the once existed mythological era. It also proved that the new era was not necessarily inferior to the previous mythological era.

At the very least.

Since he could kill this woman, it also meant that he could kill the existence in the mythological era that had come back to life!

Kant had the golden finger, he would not submit to the bloodline of these gods, nor would he worship those high and mighty gods. Even when he was in the Dukedom of Leo, he did not even enter the temple of the God of War to be baptized and become a believer of the God of War, Edmund. Instead, he went to the academy and became a scholar who pursued knowledge and truth.

The era of the gods had long gone. Humans were the masters of this land.

Even if the other races had also developed their own kingdoms and forces.

The races that relied solely on the power of the gods had long developed themselves and become the overlords of the new era. Even if the gods reappeared, it was estimated that they would have a fight with the royal authorities in front of them. Moreover, Kant had already heard what this woman said. This world could no longer accommodate more powerful supernatural powers.

Combining the supernatural powers that Kant had known in the past, Kant understood in his heart.

If his prediction was not wrong.

This world should be at the end of magic era.

The armies between races were the symbol of strength, and supernatural powers had long been reduced as an auxiliary means.

Just as what Kant understood.

When the extraordinary power could not conquer anymore, then they would lose their past glory, and the royal power would once again occupy the top of the power. The noble who controlled the army were the powerful people in this world. Even if it was divine power, or the mages who controlled the extraordinary power, they all had to lower their heads in front of this royal power and compromise with each other.

In the cave of the relic, the golden light was still bright.

Kant turned his head and looked at the left and right sides of the coffin. Each of them had a small sun disk.

There were the only real sun disks in the relic.

They were made of gold.

The other sun disks were all made of stone. However, because of the sacred sun pattern on them, they reflected this mysterious golden light, forming a bright light that filled the sky, just like daylight.

There seemed to be nothing left in this relic.

Only the thick stench of blood covered the ground.

Under the leadership of James and Manid, the soldiers carefully searched the other areas on both sides of the stone platform. However, other than the collapsed stones and the collapsed stone buildings, they did not find anything of value.

For example, gold, silver, gems, and other common funerary objects were not found.

If it wasn't for this coffin...

This place didn't look like a mausoleum, nor did it look like a pure temple. It was more like a sanctuary or a secret gathering place.

Kant narrowed his eyes.

His eyes swept across the pitch-black flesh eggs. They had all been cut open by the soldiers with swords, releasing all the blood and embryos inside and killing them. But when he saw these things, he still had a strange feeling in his heart, just like these pitch-black flesh eggs, it was not that simple.

But Kant thought that it was indeed not that simple.

He turned his head slightly.

The decapitated female corpse was completely dead.

But he still remembered that when this beautiful girl was alive, she saw the pitch-black flesh eggs below, the anger on her face, and said that the power of the demons of the abyss that had defiled this temple.

There was indeed a temple on the peak of the mountain outside, but it had already turned into ashes when Kant took down the sun disk.

This was also the reason why he did not dare to take down the two sun disks.

The consequences of taking them down.

Perhaps it was this relic that directly turned into ashes, and even caused the mountain to collapse. The village of Rhodok, "Aaron", which was located on the peak of the mountain, might directly turned into ashes too. Kant had spent a lot of effort to obtain this additional village, the second base in the future. He afraid it would completely turn into a bubble, turn into ruins.

"My Lord!"

And just as Kant was deep in thought, a Swadian sergeant came over.

With a solemn expression, he reported, "We discovered an abnormal situation. When we were cutting these pitch-black flesh eggs, we discovered that these flesh eggs all extended out from the ground, just like plants that grew out."

"What?", Kant frowned, his face a little solemn.

He walked to the flesh eggs at the edge of the stone platform.

Some knights had already cut open these flesh eggs, just like thick skin. After completely peeling them, they could still find that at the bottom of these flesh eggs, there was a black hole of about half a meter. The edges were covered with dark skin and fat, as if it was some kind of biological tube, it trembled slightly and secreted a smelly dark red liquid.

It seemed that what was secreted was actually blood, which was almost the same as the blood flowing in the bodies of the demonized wolves.

"The situation is not good."

James and Manid stood side by side.

Kant's face was solemn. "It is indeed not good."

These flesh eggs were connected, which meant that there was probably some unknown space at the bottom of this relic. It might even be hiding the key to the formation of those pseudo-demonized creatures!

Kant even suspected that all the demonized creatures in the Senwaya Range were bred in this way!

"Burn these flesh eggs."

Kant still ordered solemnly, "After we go out, have people carefully look after the inside of the relic. If there are any abnormal situations, immediately report it. If we encounter an enemy that we can't defend against, or even can't deal with at all, then defend the platform outside the cave or retreat to the council hall to defend!"

"Understood!", James and the soldiers behind him nodded.

"Ka Ka..."

But just as Kant ordered, the sound of a rock cracking suddenly appeared in the relic.

Everyone's faces were solemn.

They instantly pulled out their weapons, but they orderly took half a step back.

"What's going on? Is this place going to collapse?"

James's face turned even uglier. He raised his head and looked at the walls above and around him, but he didn't find any cracks. He couldn't help but remind, "It's not safe here, Lord Kant. We have to evacuate this relic!"

“No!”, Manid turned his head to look at the stone platform. “The sound came from there!”

Kant turned his head to look.

The intense stone cracking was indeed there.

Even the stone platform had a dent.

“That’s...”

The sharp-eyed Ravenstern ranger immediately lifted his heavy bow, his face filled with horror.

“Someone’s there!”

All the footmen instantly returned to their battle status.

Manid and James’s breathing quickened.

Kant was the same.

Because at the edge of the stone platform in front of them, a two-meter wide hole slowly appeared, and a tall figure wrapped in a pitch-black robe slowly climbed out under the lifting of the pitch-black blood-vessel-like tentacles, a dangerous aura spread, and even the entire relic became dark.

“Ha... Haha... I... finally... broke the seal... and came out...”

A dry laughter sounded.

Countless pitch-black tentacles, thick or thin, floated behind the figure, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

The figure under the pitch-black robe slowly walked down the stone platform and stood unnaturally on the ground. After taking a few steps, she finally stood firm and turned her head to look at the beautiful woman in the complicated golden silk dress, then she turned her head to look at them. Her laughter became more pleasant and arrogant. “So... It’s you humans. You really betrayed these gods...”

“Demon... ?”

Kant opened his mouth slightly, his tone extremely grave.

Because right in front of them, that tall woman looked like a human. However, her slightly red skin, the goat horns on her forehead, the triangular tail behind her buttocks, and even the irregularly curved thighs on her lower body, she was not a human.

Instead, she looked like the succubus that Kant had seen in movies and TV shows.

“That’s right.”, the woman held the pitch-black tentacles behind her and slowly took a few steps forward. Her figure under the black robe was extremely hot and curvaceous, and her face was equally beautiful, even with a hint of exotic charm.

He looked at Kant, who was obviously the leader, and gently stuck out his tongue to lick his lips. “Offer your sacrifice. I can let you enjoy extreme happiness.”. She slightly turned her beautiful face and swept her gaze over the knights and soldiers, her voice was even more moving. “Very good, you have done

well. I urgently need to replenish myself. Since you can bring these sacrifices, I will properly reward you!”

“Kill her.”

However, what responded to her was Kant’s cold order.

The Ravenstern rangers and wardens were already prepared. They instantly drew their bows and shot arrows.

“Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh –”

The arrow arrived in an instant.

Her eye sockets, forehead and chest were instantly hit by the arrow. That powerful force directly sent the demon flying. She didn’t even make a sound before she fell heavily to the ground. She struggled a few times before she completely lost her breath.

And right behind her.

The pitch-black originally energetic tentacles seemed to have lost their strength as they fell to the ground one after another.

Even the pitch-black flesh and eggs seemed to shrivel up completely.