

Oasis 231

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 231: The Power of the Entire School of Bowmen

The turbulent subterranean river was flowing.

On the left side of the tunnel that was sunken into the ground, there was a flat stone road that was nearly 10 meters wide.

The golden light from the ruins shone in.

One could vaguely see that the stone wall on the left side of the stone road was carved with a human-shaped relief sculpture.

If one looked carefully, they would find that it was an ancient warrior who was holding a weapon and wearing armor. The sculpture was solemn and stood with the former might and glory, guarding this ancient passage.

It was simply a stunning architectural masterpiece.

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly.

He was also visually shocked by this ancient passage full of reliefs.

It was the architectural style of the age of the gods.

Moreover, it was closely related to the lost city. If one were to look closely at the lifelike reliefs of the ancient warriors and the mysterious patterns on the armor, one would discover that this was the most common sacred sun pattern on the golden disc.

Combining this ruin with the ruins of the first building found on the top of the mountain, Kant could conclude that this ancient passage and the ruins were from the same era. It was an integrated building; even this underground river was probably once part of this grand building!

"What a great masterpiece."

Kant sighed.

He did not know why the lost city would build such a magnificent and incredible building.

However, it did not stop him from appreciating the superb level of architecture that originated from the mythological era.

Even the Dukedom of Leo or the powerful empire that Caradia had never had before did not have the ability to hollow out the mountain or even the underground to build such a huge building along the subterranean river.

This was unrealistic.

It was even more useless to any power or country.

Yet, it just happened to appear before Kant's eyes!

"Prepare for battle!"

Bandake's voice rang out.

Kant's contemplation and shock were interrupted. He looked into the ancient passage. The darkness seemed to have solidified into an endless void, as if it had existed since the era of the ancient gods.

However, the soldiers behind him were not shocked at all. Instead, they held their weapons tightly and were ready for battle.

Because evil was entrenched in the darkness.

Rhodoks's sniper crossbowmen held their siege crossbows, while the Ravenston Rangers and Rangers held their heavy bows. They all looked indifferently into the depths of the ancient passage. Countless dark green eyes with a hint of scarlet had already appeared.

They were demonized creatures!

They slowly crept over in the darkness.

Their green eyes were dyed with a scarlet malevolence and a murderous intent.

It was indeed time to prepare for battle.

Even the seven mage apprentices who followed closely behind Kant held their magic staffs tightly in their hands. The front end was aimed at the interior of the ancient passage. All of them nervously swallowed their saliva, and cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

Not counting the teaching battles when they were studying, this battle was still their first actual battle.

Kant shook his head slightly.

He did not say anything.

Kant did not include these wizard apprentices in the current battle sequence in his heart.

It was good that they could come and gain experience.

The battle was up to fate.

Kant needed them to quickly become wizards. They had qualified for destruction spells and summoning spells. They could bring stronger and more status-type spells to the troops. That was when the wizard troops would be of use!

Not Now.

After pondering for a moment, Kant waved his hand and shouted, "Everyone, fire at will!"

"Fire at will!"

The captain who was waiting immediately repeated the order.

However, in the firing formation formed by 87 archers and 40 crossbowmen, they had already released their bowstrings or pulled the trigger. The arrows and steel crossbows that were ready in their hands were instantly shot out.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh --"

The sound of air being torn apart could be heard.

The Arrows tore through space, and the steel bolts pierced through the air.

From the estimates of these elite archers, the distance between the two sides was only 100 meters. If they wanted to ignore their existence within such a short distance, it was no different from lying to themselves!

"Awoooo --"

Pairs of scarlet eyes were instantly extinguished.

Miserable howls immediately sounded from the ancient passage. After being amplified by the Echo, it made one's eardrums tremble.

However, the Archers's formation beside Kant stood still.

The Ravenston Rangers, the Ravenston guards, and the high-level archers from the Ravenston Kingdom shot out cone-shaped arrows with their exquisite shooting frequency that was like a semi-automatic rifle.

Their shooting had its own rhythm.

It was almost as if they were at ease!

The snipers from the Kingdom of Rhodoks, on the other hand, appeared much rougher. Thanks to the extremely strong attack power of the weapons in their hands, no matter how many enemies there were, they were still fearless in the face of danger.

The city-breaking crossbow, which was much larger than ordinary crossbows, was tightly wound and hung with a sturdy and heavy steel crossbow. After aiming at the target, they pulled the trigger and then quietly waited for the scarlet eyes of the target in the distance to suddenly explode and extinguish, after finishing the shooting, they continued to bend down and hang the steel crossbow again.

With their terrifying attack power, they didn't need any rhythm.

Because the enemies who dared to block their city-attacking crossbows and steel crossbows were already dead!

How could the steel crossbows and city-attacking crossbows, which could even penetrate the steel shields, be blocked by the skulls? After penetrating the eye sockets, they even pierced the back of the head. They still carried a strong killing power and heavily injured the demonized creatures behind them!

"Ha, ridiculous."

Kant looked at the rapidly extinguished scarlet eyes in the ancient passage.

The miserable howls in his ears were like moving musical notes.

He slightly narrowed his eyes, but more and more scarlet eyes surged out in the deeper darkness like heroic warriors who used their own lives and bodies to block the arrows coming from the front, opening a bloody path for their companions behind them!

The demonized creatures did not know fear. They might be cunning, but they did not know what fear was.

They could do it one after another.

However, it was indeed laughable in Kant's eyes. "What's the difference between this and suicide?"

The whooshing sound of arrows tearing through the void continued. The bowstring vibrated with a buzzing sound, and endless torrential rain poured out in the straight ancient passage.

However, this torrential rain did not bring rain that drenched one's entire body. Instead, it brought an arrow that could be nailed to one's body and could be fatal!

This was the call of the Grim Reaper!

Behind him, Bandake's solemn face became relaxed.

With such a dense scale of long-range attacks, they had already blocked the ambush of the demonized creatures.

They did not even need to engage in close combat!

The soldiers of Rhodoks and the proficient spear-wielders of Rhodoks, who were ready to fight, stared blankly at the 127 high-level archers who were easily slaughtering the demonized creatures in the ancient passage.

The wails were incessant, even covering the sound of the river flowing.

An extremely dense smell of blood pervaded the air.

Those originally dense scarlet eyes that were moving forward one after another had already disappeared in just a few minutes.

Only a frozen darkness remained.

"This... this..." Bandake gulped. Although he understood the might of Rhodoks's sniper crossbowmen and had seen the archery skills of the Ravenston Rangers and the forest patrollers, now that the two of them had formed an advantage in numbers, they were able to resolve the battle so quickly. It made him surprised in his heart.

He himself was also a crossbowman. Now that he had come to the village of the Kingdom of Rhodoks, he had also used a siege crossbow. However, he really did not expect that this battle would end so easily.

"This is very normal."

Kant spoke with a calm tone, because he had already expected it.

This was the nature of an all-bow attack.

In riding and hacking, the all-bow attack was one of the well-known troop class.

With the combination of Vaegir marksman and Rhodoks's sniper crossbowmen, they formed an advantage in numbers and formed a long line of shooting formation. When the non-heavy cavalry troops faced them, they would be shot like hedgehogs by the rain of arrows that covered the sky and earth, they would not even have the right to approach and would all fall to the ground, turning into corpses on the ground.

Right now, the cooperation between the Ravenston Rangers, the Patrollers, and the sniper crossbowmen was so strong.

"Umph." The mage apprentices subconsciously gulped.

They looked at each other.

They all noticed the fear in each other's eyes.

They sheepishly put away their magic staffs. Just based on their casting distance, they could not compare to these crossbowmen. Moreover, in terms of firing speed, they had to chant spells and prepare to communicate with the rules. The attack interval was even longer than that of the sniper crossbowmen.

As for the power, it was a matter of opinion.

In any case, these mage apprentices did not have any thoughts of comparing.

"Howl --"

But before Fatis and Bandake could continue to exchange a few more words, the sudden howl of a wolf appeared.

In the ancient passage, a faint green light appeared.

It could be vaguely seen that it appeared in the deeper part of the passage. At the same time, there were low growls reverberating in the air. The low growls were deep and heavy, but they were not wolf howls. Clearly, there were traces of demonized black bears and demonized lions outside the demonized wolf pack!

"They... are here again!"

Bandake tightened his grip on the siege crossbow in his hand and took out his steel crossbow to reinstall it.

However, his tone was quite solemn, he reported to Kant, "Lord, according to reason, after the end of the wave of attacks, they should rest for at least half an hour or a few hours. How could it be that another wave of demonized creatures has appeared? This is too unusual!"

"How could they possibly discuss with us?"

Kant chuckled.

But his eyes flashed with a cold light. "Everyone, continue to prepare to fire!"

The interval between the attacks was getting shorter and shorter.

Kant also had doubts and misgivings in his heart, but he was not afraid.

With his own soldiers in formation, so what if there were a large number of demonized creatures?

Based on the battle just now, more than 20 of Rhodoks's 200 skilled spear-wielders could level up to Rhodoks's experienced spear-wielders. If they experienced it a few more times, they would probably all be able to level up to wear chain armor, a Level 4 elite veteran infantryman with a machete!

Kant was not afraid of the wheel, not even the continuous wave of impact, as long as he can fight so that his troop class can gain experience.

If worst comes to worst, he could use battle to nourish the battle!

If one of the seven wizard apprentices leveled up to a wizard, then according to Kant's understanding.

The ownership of this ancient passage would be completely stabilized!

"Fire!"

Facing the low roar, Kant ordered.

The bowstring vibrated.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 232: A Mission in the Ancient Passage

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh --"

A rain of arrows shot out, followed by a torrential downpour that appeared in the ancient passage.

The scarlet eyes were extinguished one by one, and the wails became more and more intense. Even though the growls became more and more powerful, and the distance between them and Kant and the others was getting closer and closer, the decline of defeat was becoming more and more obvious.

Even the mage apprentices did not choose to cast their precious spells.

The battle was over.

Thirty meters away, the last demonized lion fell to the ground.

Two cone arrows were shot through its eye sockets, and a steel crossbow arrow pierced through its glabella.

This wave of attacks from the ancient passage ended once again.

No matter how the demonized creatures came in groups and rushed over like crazy, they still fell under the pouring rain of arrows, dejectedly throwing their lives on the straight Stone Road.

The thick smell of blood mixed with the rotten smell of corpses filled the air.

Kant couldn't help but frown slightly.

The Golden Light of the sun disk in the outside world was dim, so it couldn't shine into the passage at all.

He then ordered Bandake beside him, "Arrange for people to prepare torches. After lighting them, hang them directly in the inside of this ruin. The environment is too dark, so it will affect our vision."

"Understood." Bandake nodded and immediately retreated. He arranged for people to properly make torches.

Actually, there was no need to make them.

There were simple torches made for patrolling at night in the village.

The wooden sticks were tied with cloth strips and carefully tied up. After soaking them in flammable animals, they were childish. As long as they came into contact with the sparks, they would be able to burn vigorously. Moreover, according to the burning speed of the torches, it would not be a problem for them to burn for nearly half an hour.

Fifty torches were transported to the ruins.

"Light them up."

Kant waved his hand and directly ordered the torches to be lit up.

As the Flint struck out sparks, twenty torches immediately burned fiercely. They carried the smell of burning grease. At the same time, they released black smoke and illuminated the surrounding area of more than ten meters.

"Lord Kant, are we going to enter the interior of the ancient passage?"

Bandake looked at the burning torch and couldn't help but ask.

"Yes." Kant nodded.

"But there will be some danger." Bandake was slightly stunned, he hurriedly advised, "We don't know how many demonized creatures there are in the ancient passage. At the same time, we haven't explored it yet. If we encounter danger, we might be caught unprepared. I think it's best to send a few brave soldiers to explore first."

What he said made sense. It could be said that the safety factor was very high.

With Kant's status, he didn't need to explore it himself.

He was a Lord.

However, Kant chuckled and said with a calm face, "There won't be any danger."

"This..." Bandake wasn't good with words. For a moment, he was somewhat unreasonable towards Kant's words. He didn't have any thoughts of retorting. He only earnestly advised, "Lord, it's really dangerous."

"When I first discovered the evil cave, James advised me the same way."

Kant chuckled and patted Bandake's shoulder. "But isn't it the same now? You're still alive and well."

His expression froze.

Kant pulled out the knight's sword at his waist and ordered in a deep voice, "Everyone, follow me into this ancient passage. If you find anything unusual, immediately report it. If you encounter any life-threatening danger, you can counterattack on your own!"

"Understood!" The many soldiers behind also responded in a deep voice.

"This..." Bandake's face was stunned.

But seeing that his Lord had already made up his mind, he sighed and pulled out the Teutonic sword at his waist to protect his side.

They were also duty bound to obey orders!

Torches burned.

The 10 Rhodoks soldiers were the first to enter the ancient passage.

The person at the front held a torch in one hand, and his left arm was covered with a thick broad shield. He looked ahead vigilantly, and under the vigilance of his companions who were holding long machetes behind him, he slowly walked forward.

Kant's main force was 30 meters behind him.

However, they were all divided into two parts.

At the back were the 188 Swadian heavy calvary, led by Bandake.

This was to prevent accidents from happening, so that they could take care of each other from the front and back, so as to prevent them from being split up and fighting on their own, which would guarantee destruction by the enemy.

The 500-strong army was not small either.

They entered the ancient passage.

The originally neat stone road was littered with the corpses of the demonized creatures.

The thick smell of blood was very strong.

Next to them was the subterranean river that was more than 20 meters wide. As the water flowed, it stirred the air to form a breeze. However, the smell of blood was getting stronger. After these days of fighting, the entire ancient passage was close to the ruins, the smell of blood was so strong that it was pungent.

Kant frowned and ordered the soldiers behind him in a deep voice, "Throw all the corpses of these demonized creatures into the subterranean river. We don't need to keep these useless corpses."

"Understood!" The Ravenston Rangers behind him nodded first. They bent down and wanted to throw the corpses into the subterranean river.

However, Kant glanced at the corpses of these demonized creatures and was slightly stunned.

Layers upon layers of pitch-black scales, whether it was the demonized wolf, the demonized bear, or the demonized lion, their bodies were all covered with these scales. They were so black and shiny that they were like the scales of a snake the size of a palm. Under the illumination of the torch, they actually reflected a faint arc of light, bringing with them a hint of intoxication and demonic.

"Ordinary demonic creatures."

Kant muttered to himself.

Only when they had reached the knight level could ordinary demonic creatures have such beautiful scales.

And these... seemed to be ordinary demonic creatures!

Kant's eyes instantly lit up, with a hint of brilliance. He said to the Rangers who were still planning to dump the corpses, "Wait, dig out the hearts of these demonic creatures and look for black gems."

"Yes." The Rangers nodded.

Although they were puzzled by Kant's order, they did not stop what they were doing.

They pulled out the daggers at their waists and stabbed the ribs of these demonized creatures, making a deep cut.

The stinky blood and black internal organs immediately slid out.

However, they did not care at all and reached into their hands, skillfully feeling for the location of the hearts. As they held onto the hard object that was the size of an egg, their faces were immediately stunned. They turned to Kant and said, "My Lord, there really is something!"

"As expected."

Kant raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a deep voice, "This is what I need."

The gemstone that was stained with black blood appeared even darker and deeper.

The forest patroller had washed it clean in the subterranean river beside them. The crystal clear black color was solidified in it. As the torch lit up, it carried a mysterious air.

"This... this is..."

Before Kant could appreciate it, the mage apprentices behind him exclaimed, "The product of the condensation of negative energy!"

It was obvious that these mage apprentices knew about this kind of thing.

Without waiting for Kant to ask, the captain of the mage apprentices immediately walked over and held the black gemstone in his hand. After carefully observing and sensing it, he said to Kant in surprise, "Lord, this is indeed a gemstone that is highly condensed from negative energy. Although it carries the brutal aura of the forces of hell, such high purity can even be used in those hell portals to recruit the troop class of the forces of hell!"

"Do you know this kind of black gemstone?" Kant frowned slightly and did not care about his rudeness. Instead, he asked in a deep voice, "You said that this is related to the hell faction. Can you tell us about it?"

Although the word 'demonized' was used to describe a demonized creature, it was more of an adjective.

But he did not expect that it was really related to the hell demon now.

Kant's heart was not stable.

"Yes, this is indeed related to the forces of hell."

The mage apprentice nodded affirmatively, holding up the black gem, he said, "Just like the Earth elemental gem and water elemental gem that you gave me before, each of them can be connected to the corresponding earth and water elemental planes. This negative energy gem condensed from negative energy can also be connected to the negative energy planes such as hell and the undead."

After a pause, Kant continued to explain, "The negative energy contained in this negative energy gemstone is violent and crazy. Obviously, it can only be produced in hell. If it was the undead plane, the negative energy would be cold and hateful towards the living."

"I see." Kant nodded.

Although he didn't understand it too well, he had grasped a few key points.

After pondering for a moment, Kant looked at him and asked, "You mean that these demonized creatures are actually creatures of hell, and these negative energy gems are actually the center of these creatures of hell?"

"That's right," the mage apprentice said with certainty. "Only hell has such violent and crazy negative energy."

"That's right."

Kant nodded, his expression calm.

Looking at the depths of the dark ancient passage ahead, he could not help but snort coldly.

If these demonized creatures were related to hell, no wonder he met the female succubus at that time. And that Succubus said that she was sealed, as well as the war during the age of gods, perhaps he had already grasped some clues.

At the same time, he also had some guesses about the endless demonized creatures that appeared in the Senwaya range.

Perhaps the source was underground.

"If this ruin is used by the bloodline of gods to seal the demons, and the ruins on the top floor are also part of this ruin, then where does this ancient passage lead to?"

Kant's thoughts were fluctuating.

There were no records of the history of the past.

Even the most famous academy in the Dukedom of Leo was not recorded in the relevant books. It was only a myth that was between an epic and a legend. If one were to look carefully, one would know that it was completely made up. There was even the figure of the god of war, Edmund.

Kant knew that the so-called god of war, Edmund, was just a religion that had been passed down from the silver platter kingdom.

It was said that the time of religious belief had not even been 300 years.

It belonged to a new type of religion.

Only the concept of martial arts that catered to the dukedom of Leo was established as the national religion.

However, the ones who really held power were the archdukes and nobles, not these priests and pastors.

In fact, even in the Silver Platter Kingdom, which had a strong religious atmosphere, the god of war, Edmund, was not a major god. This was because in the silver platter kingdom, where the economy and handicraft industry were more prosperous, the Holy See was the national religion.

And what they believed in was Holy Light.

On his retina, a dialog box suddenly popped up and interrupted his contemplation.

[ding... side quest issued]

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 233: Changing the Expedition's Troop Class

[ding... temporary side quest issued]

[temporary side quest: explore the secrets of the ancient passage]

[reward: level up (village)]

[introduction: When you stepped into this ancient passage, you seemed to have guessed at the myths of the past. You thought that there might be deeper secrets, so you decided to continue moving forward until you explored the secrets of this ancient passage.]

The system dialog box appeared on his retina.

Kant frowned slightly.

“The secret of the ancient myths.”

After scanning through the introduction on the dialog box, Kant muttered softly, “How interesting.”

That’s right.

This was indeed interesting, to the point that even Kant wanted to understand.

The once glorious era of the gods had come to an end, leaving behind only ruins and debris. There were not many that could pose a threat to him. Even if it was a demonized creature, without a large number

of savage species, facing an elite army of more than five hundred people, he would have to bow his head in submission and understand who was the true king of the current era.

Kant's influence might be weaker, but it was not the same as these mythical survivors who had been struggling for thousands of years. After losing their glory and power in the past, they could still fight with him.

Moreover, after completing the special quest, he might also have to explore this ancient passage.

The stone roads were neatly arranged.

The flow of the subterranean river on the side was like a dike road.

However, this dike road was carved along the mountain and the underground stone layer. It was 10 meters wide. Not only were the stone roads paved, but on the right side of the mountain, reliefs of ancient warriors were carved every five meters or so.

The deeper one went, the clearer the reliefs on the side were.

However, the road became deeper and deeper.

It was as if there was no end to it. It had to extend all the way to the dark depths that seemed to be frozen in time.

Kant and his troops had already walked for nearly two hours.

Although they were on foot, the distance was definitely several kilometers. They could estimate it.

However, the ancient passageway that was carved along the subterranean river actually extended for several kilometers. They didn't even know if it had reached its end. Obviously, their original idea had been overturned.

The soldier next to them raised his torch.

The burning flames illuminated the surrounding environment.

The five-meter-high ceiling still had traces of rocks being dug by tools. There was no ceiling or relief sculpture.

It should be a problem of cost and technology.

Even in the age of the gods, it was impossible to build such a large-scale building without considering the cost. Moreover, manpower and material resources were limited. The fact that they could dig such a long tunnel was already proof of their construction level, even if it was just an ordinary tunnel, it could make the people of this era gasp in admiration.

However, Kant and the others did not come to this ancient tunnel to admire the construction level.

They came here to solve special quest and side quest.

Instead of admiring the buildings, he had already appreciated the excellence of the architects in the era of the gods in the cave ruins. Even the mountain was completely hollowed out, and even the mountain rocks could be carved into such a great giant statue.

That was already a top-tier architectural level.

“This road.”

Kant opened his mouth slightly and said with a depressed expression, “Is there no end?”

The darkness in front of them was condensing eternally.

After walking for such a long time, even Kant’s knight body was a little tired.

In fact.

The elite soldiers behind them were also tired. After walking for two hours, although it was a flat stone road, they were still panting due to the heavy weight of their weapons and equipment.

Besides, there were several small-scale attacks by demonized creatures.

Bandake walked to the front.

Looking at Kant’s depressed face, he sighed and suggested, “Lord Kant, I think it’s better to retreat now. We are too far away from this ancient passage.”

“But it’s a bit regretful to go back like this.”

Kant narrowed his eyes.

Bandake advised, “Perhaps we can send cavalry over.”

“Cavalry?” Kant was slightly stunned.

“That’s right.” Bandake saw that Kant was deep in thought, he quickly suggested, “This ancient passage is paved with stone slabs. Even cavalry can march. We don’t need to explore on foot at all. We only need to send a few cavalry into the passage to investigate the situation first. After we get an effective conclusion, we can move forward more efficiently.”

“This suggestion is very good.” Kant nodded and agreed with Bandake’s words.

He turned his head and looked at the Swadian heavy calvary who were in charge of the rear, he directly instructed Bandake, “Immediately lead a part of the troops back and bring all the Warhorse of the cavalry over. At the same time, prepare a day’s worth of food and fuel. I intend to lead the cavalry to continue advancing!”

“Uh... Lord Kant, that’s not what I meant.” Bandake’s expression was stunned.

“Don’t explain.” Kant interrupted him and directly instructed him, “Quickly go and handle it. I think you won’t disappoint me. I will continue to wait here for you to return with the supplies.”

“But if we continue to go deeper, won’t it be too dangerous?”

Bandake’s face was slightly anxious.

Kant was the supreme lord in his heart. If he encountered any danger, it was all because of his incompetence. Therefore, for the sake of safety, Bandake continued his attempt to stop him.

Especially when he swept through the depths of the ancient passage, Bandake said solemnly, “Just as the mage apprentices said, if we continue to go deeper, we will be able to feel the evil power being emitted. If you continue to lead the team forward, perhaps you will encounter more and stronger magic creatures. This is risking your life to investigate!”

“That’s right, my Lord. Please consider it carefully.”

The mage apprentices also advised him solemnly.

“Yes,” Kant replied.

Although Sergeant Rhodoks and the Ravenston Rangers at the back did not speak.

He could still see the dissuasion in their eyes.

No one wanted to see their lord, whom they were loyal to, meet with the slightest danger, because this was the biggest mistake for them. It was even more serious than being defeated and massacred.

Their lives could be ignored, and dying in battle was glorious.

But Lord Kant had to survive.

This was their belief.

Kant looked at the soldiers’ sincere eyes and also understood where their belief came from.

He took a deep breath, and it was a little cold. But Kant looked at Bandake, the Mage Apprentice, and the soldiers behind him. He said in a deep voice, “I want an answer. What is waiting for me in this ancient passage? So I will not quit. I must get an answer.”

This was a mission given by the system. Kant would not give up.

Moreover, he believed that the system would not harm him.

After scanning their eyes, Kant continued in a deep voice, “Follow my arrangements and continue to move. We must finish investigating this ancient passage this week.”

“Yes!” Seeing that Kant had made his decision, Bandake could only nod solemnly.

“Understood!”

The many soldiers similarly replied in a deep voice.

Since this was an order from Lord Kant, then they would obey unconditionally.

If they were to encounter danger.

They would use their own bodies to build the sturdiest shield wall for Lord Kant. As a level 4 and Level 5 troop class, they also had their own pride and fearless heart in their chests!

Bandake turned around and brought the Swadian heavy calvary back.

The others were stationed at the same spot under Kant’s arrangements.

The torches they brought were only lit three times. They were lit in front, middle, and back respectively, relying on this bit of light to maintain their vision.

The water of the subterranean river flowed with a splash.

In this deep darkness, perhaps the mountains of the Senwaya range were above their heads. The entire ancient passage was silent. The soldiers all squatted on the damp and cold stone slabs to wait, or took out their own bread and water sack, they ate and drank a few mouthfuls to replenish their energy.

As for sleep, it was shallow. Moreover, the guards were arranged. Similarly, no one slept soundly. After all, there were a group of bloodthirsty and brutal demonized creatures in the ancient passage.

Everyone was on high alert.

Kant was also sitting on the stone slabs. Although there was a leather cushion, he still felt a bone-chilling chill spreading.

The underground passage and the existence of the river made the temperature extremely low.

Kant even touched the moist water vapor in the corner of the wall and found layers of frost. Clearly, if the temperature was low, this place could be frozen into ice. Clearly, the chill was extremely deep underground!

Even the soldiers could only sit back to back with their bodies curled up.

As for leaning against the stone wall, they did not dare to do so.

Although there was support, the chill on the stone wall was quite strong. It could easily pass through the linen robe and chain armor, quickly causing the body's heat to disappear, resulting in a weak status.

It was similar to the weather in the snowy plains of Veruga, so they had some understanding of this.

"It was a mistake."

Kant frowned at this and was slightly regretful. "I should have told Bandak to bring some leather jackets over."

This kind of soft fur coat was not worth much in the hard stone pass.

Thanks to the abundance of wild animals in the Senwaya range, hunters were able to bring back a large number of prey every day. Thus, fur products were equivalent to exports in the hard stone pass, and the price of self-selling was very low.

In order to solve the problem of the cold night in Dronheim Castle, Ma Nide had purchased quite a number of fur coats.

Similarly, he sent close to 300 sets to Aaron Village.

Although it was not enough for everyone to wear, it was used as a cushion during rest so that everyone had a place to sit and lean against. It was absolutely not a problem to isolate the cold from the stone pavement and the stone walls.

After waiting for close to three hours, the sound of horse hooves came in waves.

The rumbling sound was like a flood that had broken the dike.

It was the Swadian heavy calvary who were riding their horses. They held their torches high and were very conspicuous in this dark, ancient passage. They soon appeared in front of Kant and the others and stopped their horses.

"Lord Kant, I've brought all the warhorses."

Bandake got off his horse.

At the same time, he led the warhorse that was not ridden by anyone to Kant's side and reported respectfully, "The food and fuel that you've arranged are all ready."

"Well done." Kant nodded at Banake with Satisfaction.

The surrounding infantrymen also stood up.

However, it seemed that they had been squatting for too long, and the cold had invaded their legs and feet, making it inconvenient for them to move around.

However, they didn't need them anymore.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 234: Complete Victory of the Charging Heavy Cavalry

Kant did not intend to let the infantrymen participate in the next expedition.

Therefore, he instructed Bandake, who was still waiting beside him, "Lead these infantrymen to light a bonfire for warmth and set up a temporary camp here. If there is any danger, I will send the cavalry to inform you to provide support."

"Yes, I understand."

Bandake nodded solemnly. At the same time, he said solemnly to Kant, "Lord Kant, please be careful."

"Don't worry." Kant's expression was calm.

Without any nonsense, he immediately got on his horse. However, before he could advance, the mage apprentices stopped him.

The leading mage apprentice said anxiously, "My Lord, we can sense the evil aura. Perhaps we can also sense those magic creatures. If possible, please lead us forward together."

"You must be joking!"

Ban dake frowned and reprimanded, "Lord Kant is leading the cavalry forward. How can you mages keep up? If you meet the enemy, you can't even ride a warhorse, you can only add to the chaos!"

What the mage apprentices could ride was a docile traveling horse.

Compared to the obedient but tyrannical Swadian warhorse in armor, they definitely could not be controlled.

Their riding skills were very poor.

This was the reason why Bandake rejected them.

"Isn't our traveling horse behind us? We'll hide behind and help sense those demonized creatures. If we encounter a large number of demonized creatures that want to ambush us, we'll be the first to discover them!"

The mage apprentices were still pleading.

Kant frowned.

He turned his head and looked behind him. Their seven traveling horses were used as working horses, carrying a lot of supplies on their backs.

These supplies were charcoal and food for the infantrymen to keep warm.

However, after hearing the mage apprentice's self-recommendation that they could sense magic creatures, Kant raised his eyebrows slightly and asked them in a deep voice, "Can you sense magic creatures? Is this real or fake?"

"It's real!" The leading mage apprentice nodded, he said quickly, "Every time they appear, they carry a strong negative energy from hell. After we are familiar with their energy fluctuations, we can vaguely sense their general situation, such as the number, distance, and information about their levels and types."

After experiencing a failed magic experiment, they no longer dared to boast about anything other than their own abilities.

Kant understood this.

After thinking for a moment, he directly waved his hand and said, "Keep up!"

"Understood!" The mage apprentices immediately saluted in surprise and ran towards their traveling horses.

They took off the supplies and threw them on the wall, then spurred their horses to follow behind Kant and the others.

"Let's go!"

Kant lightly knocked on the horse's abdomen and led the team to charge in front.

Behind them were 188 Swadian heavy cavalry and seven mage apprentices riding on their traveling horses. They continued to go deeper into the ancient tunnel, allowing the sound of horses's hooves to hit the Stone Road. The rumbling sound spread out for miles like thunder.

The momentum was unrivaled!

The ancient tunnel was ten meters wide, although it was relatively narrow compared to the plains.

They could still run as fast as they wanted.

Even if they encountered enemies, they would still be fearless.

The narrow ancient passage extended straight without any corners or corners. It was almost the best battlefield for the Swadian man-at-arms to launch an assault!

As long as they launched an assault.

The sharp lance and the powerful warhorse would destroy everything.

Even if the demonized creatures were ferocious and terrifying, they still had to face someone.

They wanted to resist the charge of the heavy cavalry?

Perhaps they were thinking too much!

They could only rely on the complicated terrain of the mountains to survive.

Although it was a huge threat to the surrounding lords, the ones who were really slaughtered were the demonized creatures. As long as they were found in the Lord's estate, they would definitely be disposed of in a short period of time, there would also be specialized high-level knights to deal with them.

Therefore, only the demonized creatures that were slaughtered and treated as trophies could be seen, but the destroyed estate could not be seen. Perhaps a few logging and quarries were destroyed, but the Lords could start building them at any time.

If those demonized creatures died, they would really die.

Kant led his team and advanced rapidly.

They seemed to have sensed their aggressiveness and did not even see the traces of the demonized creatures.

The heavy cavalry who had been secretly on guard with their lance at all times did not relax in their hearts. Instead, some doubts appeared in their hearts. They even looked at the darkness in front of them vigilantly, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

Unusual meant unusual. Unusual meant danger.

The speed slowed down.

Kant also noticed this.

Behind the heavy cavalry, the mage apprentice was hugging the neck of the traveling horse, panting heavily due to the turbulence.

It was obvious that such an intense gallop made it difficult for them, who were not good at riding.

At the back, the Swadian heavy cavalry looked on coldly without any intention of helping. For them, they could not even control the traveling horse, just like the mage apprentices who were like students. There was a fundamental difference.

It was similar to the close-combat cavalry who looked down on the long-range archers and crossbowmen.

However, the mage apprentices did not care.

They also disdained to have any entanglements with these stupid soldiers who were riding horses.

Instead, they rode their horses to the front, came to Kant's side, and reported while panting, "My lord, we have sensed that there are groups of magic creatures about 300 meters ahead!"

"Well done." Kant nodded. Squinting his eyes, he looked at the silent darkness in front of him with a calm expression.

As expected.

It was so quiet that it was almost strange. It would be impossible if there were no demonized creatures lying in ambush.

This was the sixth sense of a soldier.

Now that the mage apprentices had reminded him, it proved his guess.

Pulling out the slender knight sword on his waist, Kant turned his head and said in a solemn voice, "Rest for five minutes. After five minutes, prepare for battle. Enter the charging posture and crush them!"

"Yes!" Many of the Swadian heavy calvary answered firmly.

However, these five minutes of rest were not wasted.

Using the light from the torches, they quickly checked their armor and weapons. Straightening their helmets, they tied up the linen robes outside their armor. Each of them had a fan-shaped heater shield in their left hand and a 2.5-meter long lance in their right hand, they looked at Kant coldly.

After a short five minutes, they were ready and waiting for their lord's order. They could drive their armored warhorse at any time and enter a violent charging posture.

After more than ten years of hard training and life-and-death battles on the battlefield, this had almost become their instinct!

"Advance!"

Holding the Knight's sword tightly, Kant urged his horse forward.

The horseshoe lightly knocked on the Stone Road.

The sound in the ancient passage grew noisier as it slowly accelerated.

In just less than 50 meters, all the Swadian heavy calvary had already urged their horses to accelerate. The sound of the horseshoe knocking on the Stone Road began to reverberate in the ancient passage like rolling thunder.

Even the splashing sound of the subterranean river was completely covered.

At the same time, in the darkness of the ancient passage, there was a low growl that seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

The demonized creatures were lying in ambush.

However, in the short distance of 300 meters, the Swadian man-at-arms had already entered the posture of charging at full force. The rumbling thunder sounded under the feet of their warhorse. With a violent charge that swept through everything, they instantly entered the peak charging moment, the Sharp Lance drooped down directly. The awe-inspiring tip of the Lance was pointed at a spot that was less than half a meter above the ground.

As long as an enemy appeared in this position, the sharp and sturdy tip of the lance, with the support of inertia and strength, would instantly pierce through the seemingly tough bodies of several demonized creatures that were actually still flesh and blood!

And this was not the beginning, nor was it the only one.

Right behind the 188 Swadian heavy calvary, the mage apprentices raised their magic staffs.

"Sharp Golden Blades!"

After muttering a few words in a low voice, a golden light instantly bloomed between the magic staffs.

Moreover, it enveloped the heavy cavalry at the front row.

Even the darkness was dispelled a little bit. The demonized creatures that had their eyes closed and were lying in ambush a hundred meters away could be vaguely seen standing up with their teeth bared. They opened their scarlet eyes and began to attack crazily.

However, this was only a short moment.

"For Swadia!"

The front row of the Swadian heavy calvary roared furiously.

The tip of the lance in their hands was on the sharp tip of the lance. At this moment, it was covered with a layer of faint golden light.

However, they did not seem to notice it.

However, when they were charging forward, the two sides were closing in on each other at an extremely fast speed.

The sharp lance was like a hot knife cutting into cold butter. It easily pierced through the tough fur, tore through the strong muscles, and directly stabbed out from the back, bringing with it the terrifying power of charging forward, it continued to fiercely stab into the bodies of the demonized creatures behind, and in the blink of an eye, it pierced through them again!

After approaching three demonized creatures in a row, they were unable to stabilize due to their weight. They could only let go of the lance and pull out their sharp hand-and-a-half swords, slashing wildly from top to bottom.

"Sharp Golden Blades!"

But behind them, golden light reappeared in an instant.

Another wizard apprentice raised the staff in his hand and chanted a few words to use his spell slot.

Although they had not experienced actual combat, as a military power, the Emfath Empire had a lot of military training for these wizard apprentices. Otherwise, they would not be able to fight against other races with an ordinary army.

And how the mage apprentices cast spells at the critical moment was the most important part of the training!

Golden light flashed.

On the battlefield at the front, the hands of nearly twenty swadian man-at-arms, which were still swinging their swords, suddenly emitted a faint golden light. The moment they slashed down, they easily cut through the tough scales, even the fragile backbone was about to be directly cut off, a fatal blow!

The hooves of the warhorses rumbled and shook. The warhorses that were fully armored to their calves were top-class warhorses that had been tempered by the battlefield. These warhorses that were fully armored charged forward without any fear, knocking away any demonized creatures that blocked their way.

Those sharp fangs and claws could not cause any damage to these warhorses at all.

Although there were flax outer layers that were torn and ripped apart.

Occasionally, some of the tight shackles on the chain armor were torn off.

However, the warhorses did not suffer any casualties. They continued to run forward in a frenzy, crashing down the demonized creatures in front of them. At the same time, they used their entire weight to stomp down on the heavily injured demonized creatures, turning them into a pile of mud!

The torches swayed as they charged forward. The light turned from dark to almost dark.

When it was over.

The torches burned steadily.

The light illuminated the surroundings.

It was still the same old tunnel deep underground, and the darkness condensed from ancient times at the end. However, the scarlet and green eyes of the demonized creature were gone. Only the snorting of the warhorse and the rapid breathing of the riders could be heard.

In addition, the miserable howls behind them gradually weakened.

Complete victory.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 235: The Underground Fortress at the End

The battle ended so easily.

It was settled with a single charge.

Compared to the Ravenston Rangers and Rhodoks's sniper crossbowmen, it was clear that these heavy cavalry soldiers' combat methods were more direct and decisive in the battlefield.

Thus, they became the victors.

Although the demonized creatures were several times stronger than the wild beasts.

In the eyes of humans, they were just terrifying nightmares of the peasant and armed militia.

Ordinary knights with a little training of infantrymen could eliminate the demonized creatures that invaded the estate. From this, it could be seen that the combat strength of these demonized creatures was not much of a threat compared to the real combat troops.

Not to mention Kant's heavy cavalry troops. They could directly crush them in such a narrow space.

Moreover, they were all heavy cavalry units with knight-level strength.

These demonized creatures were as pitiful as innocent children. Before they could even retaliate, their bodies were pierced by lances, their spines were cut off by sharp swords, and they were trampled into a pile of mud by the heavy horse hooves.

For Kant, this battle was as easy as pie.

He was the victor in the ancient passage.

The only thing that could pose a threat and trouble to Kant and his troops was probably the savage demonized creatures that he had encountered on the mountaintop. This was the enemy that Kant was worried about.

After mastering extraordinary powers, even the demonized creatures were quite terrifying.

In terms of combat power, it was a qualitative improvement!

As for these ordinary demonized creatures, Kant reached out his hand with an expressionless face. He took out a linen cloth and carefully wiped it clean. His knight's sword was already stained with pitch-black blood.

His eyes were filled with deep disdain.

He did not take them seriously at all.

In this battle, not to mention his most commonly used [intimidation] , he did not use it.

Even the newfangled [commanding power] , which could increase morale, was still pinned on his waist.

Kant's two great war treasures would only be used when he encountered a difficult opponent.

These magical creatures could not even block the charge of the heavy cavalry with the status spell [sharp golden blade]. Kant did not need to do anything unnecessary and even used these two great war items to assist in battle.

Although it was easy to use, it was not necessary for Kant.

Thinking of the mage apprentices' spellcasting, Kant turned his head and looked at them. He was not stingy with his praise. "Well done. I need you to maintain this status."

"Yes, my Lord!"

The mage apprentices immediately responded, each of their faces filled with joy.

Kant, who belonged to the Supreme Liege, praised them. It was even more exciting than the king of the Enfath Empire praising them. This was a joy that came from the soul.

Kant's expression returned to calmness, and he reminded them, "Calm your heart, we should go."

"Understood." The mage apprentices nodded.

However, after the battle ended, the Swadian man-at-arms, who were originally arrogant and had a hint of arrogance, became much friendlier towards these mage apprentices. After all, in the battle just now., their ability to unleash the destructive power of their charge was greatly related to the casting of spells by these mage apprentices.

It could make their charge more destructive, their lance sharper, easier to pierce through the enemy's body, and their longsword more powerful. It simply gave them an additional armor-piercing attribute.

If they did not encounter a magic creature, but an enemy, this was the guarantee of being able to break through armor!

Spells that made weapons sharper were really popular with them.

This was also one of the reasons why Kant considered bringing along these wizard apprentices.

They could sense the distance and number of enemies, and could cast spells to increase the passive ability of the troop class. These wizard apprentices were well-deserved to be the elite troop class of the Enfath Empire.

Although they were still young, they had already shown their important role.

"Let's go!"

Kant gently squeezed the horse's belly and continued to lead the team forward.

The rumbling iron cavalry continued to advance.

However, as they continued to go deeper into the ancient passage, the number of demonized creatures they encountered decreased by a lot.

Along the way, they started a fire and roasted their clothes that had already cooled down. At the same time, they boiled hot water and heated the food that they had prepared. They barely managed to make ends meet.

They had already entered the ancient passage for close to 10 hours.

It had been close to half a day.

But as Kant and the others advanced, they still did not find the end of the road.

They just walked straight ahead aimlessly.

It was still the same 20-meter-wide subterranean river on the side and the relief sculptures of warriors on the stone walls. Other than the marks on the top of their heads, it was almost indistinguishable from the entrance road.

It was exactly the same.

Kant was solemn, and the movement of his horse slowly slowed down.

He held a torch in one hand.

He looked at the eternal darkness in front of him, and his face was somewhat depressed.

Ten hours of horse riding was enough to cover half the distance from Oasis Lookout to the desert posthouse, but there was still no change on this road, which made him somewhat uncertain, did he encounter some trick from the ancient gods and lost his way? Was it some kind of spell like ghost beating the wall?

Otherwise, how could he not encounter any buildings after such a long distance? Even if it was a huge karst cave or signs of collapse, it would let him know that he was not spinning on the spot!

Out of the 30 torches he brought, there were still 20 left.

In the entire heavy cavalry unit, only the torch in his hand was used as a guide, and the last one was used as the end.

Otherwise, they would lose their light and be completely lost in the darkness.

The mage apprentices followed closely behind Kant.

Seeing that his Lord slowed down his horse's pace and tightly wrapped up the linen mage robe on his body, he was shivering from the cold on the horse's back. He could not even care about his numb legs and hurriedly asked with a trembling voice, "Lord... Lord, what's wrong... we...we didn't sense any enemies ahead."

"It's not because of that." Kant could not help but frown when he saw how miserable they were. "I'm wondering if we should go back. After all, we've already walked too far along this road."

"Go... back?" The mage apprentices looked at each other with trembling eyes.

They saw the joy and surprise in each other's eyes.

Not to mention them, even the Swadian heavy calvary behind them had a layer of frost on their eyebrows under their helmets. The chain armor on their bodies was extremely cold, and they could not withstand the cold underground.

They all wanted to go back.

But they did not dare to say it out loud.

Now that Kant brought it up, they all nodded subconsciously with a helpless look on their faces. They felt helpless towards this ancient road that led to an unknown place.

The environment here was so harsh that it was even colder than the night in the Nahrin Desert.

"In that case, let's go back."

Kant rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

He had already been in the ancient passage for so long, yet he was not mentally prepared.

Similarly, he did not have enough resources.

It was better to go back directly, prepare more resources, and then explore again.

But just as Kant was about to turn the horse around, the leading mage apprentice gulped, his voice trembling, he said with some surprise, "No... but... my Lord, it's far away in front of us...we feel that there seems to be... a very... very evil existence..."

"Very evil." Kant frowned.

"Yes... Yes." The mage apprentice was so frozen that he could not speak properly.

But he closed his eyes and carefully sensed for a moment before reporting to Kant again, "I can confirm that the very evil existence... is about a thousand meters away... but... but it seems that its vitality is very dim!"

"Dim?" Kant frowned even more.

The distance of a kilometer was very close.

It would not take more than ten minutes to get close by riding a horse.

He made a decision in his heart, he ordered the mage apprentices and heavy cavalry in a deep voice, "Get your spirits up, light a bonfire and replenish your strength. Later, we'll go over to take a look. If we don't find the evil existence that the mage apprentices said was already dim in vitality, we'll return quickly!"

"Yes!" Everyone responded. They barely got off their horses, but their movements became stiff. It was obvious that the long galloping of their horses and the cold environment made the blood in their legs not flow smoothly.

As they walked, they used firewood and charcoal to light the bonfire. Only when the temperature was high did the coldness in their bodies dissipate.

They placed the water sack that was already covered in frost next to the bonfire and heated it up.

Everyone quickly shared their food and fed the warhorse that accompanied them with grass and hot water. Finally, they were fully prepared and regained some energy before they got back on their horses and followed Kant's lead, they raised their torches and rushed a kilometer ahead. They were all planning to end the battle as soon as possible. If they did not notice the situation, they would immediately retreat.

However, their plan was clearly miscalculated. Even Kant did not expect that as they got closer, traces of white light would appear in front of them. Although it was weak, it still carried a perceptible light!

This made them, who had already adapted to the darkness, immediately sense it.

If there was light, it meant that there was an outside world!

They were finally about to leave this ancient passage and find a new exit.

"Wait!"

However, Kant raised his hand and signaled for everyone to stop moving forward.

The violent tremors of horses' hooves immediately disappeared.

Everyone reined in their horses and stopped moving forward. They stood at the same spot and looked solemnly at the small amount of light in front of them.

It was a five-meter-high and ten-meter-wide exit. It could be considered as one with this ancient passage. However, the so-called light was not real sunlight. Instead, it was tiny glowing moss and mushrooms that were growing in the huge cave at the end of the passage, they were densely packed together, forming a faint light that was similar to the moonlight at night.

And in the faint light, a magnificent fortress was standing there. From nearly a thousand meters away, Kant could clearly see that the fortress was built in the karst cave and the rock wall. There were arrow towers and towers everywhere.

It was a fortress that was not inferior to Drondheim's castle!

"What is this situation?"

Kant narrowed his eyes slightly.

He gradually adapted to the vision of the faint light in the distance, and his face was somewhat solemn. "I thought it was surprising enough that demons appeared. I didn't expect that there is even an underground city now?"

That's right, the fortress in front.

It was built underground, completely relying on the natural space of the karst cave and the mountains..

An underground city!

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 236: The Shadow in the Dust

The underground city was a general term.

It was not an underground city in the literal sense, but in fact, it was more or less the same.

However, Kant looked at the fortress that looked like a castle in front of him and understood that this was the underground city.

There were many arrow towers and the city walls were wide and thick.

This underground city was built in the middle of the karst cave. It was opened up by the mountain. There were holes of all sizes or houses that were specially built in the entire mountain. It was indeed like a city. It could be lived in, but it could also be used to defend against enemies.

A large number of shimmering moss and shimmering mushrooms grew in all directions of the cave.

Even the city walls and arrow towers also had this type of shimmering vegetation.

However, the brightest light did not come from these shimmering moss and shimmering mushrooms. Instead, it came from the top of a tall triangular pyramid-like building inside the dungeon.

"Sun Disc."

Kant could not help but mutter to himself.

A warrior statue carved with stone was holding up a golden disc.

Even from a distance, he could still see the fine lines carved on the disc. It was mysterious and mysterious. As the surrounding shimmering light shone, it also released its own Golden Light.

The surrounding Swadian man-at-arms were also staring blankly at the underground city in front of them.

They held their lance tightly in their hands.

At the end of the ancient passage, there was actually a city built in a huge karst cave. It was an underground city built with the entire mountain and karst cave. It was a military fortress, and their eyes were filled with shock.

This was beyond common sense, and the people from the continent of Caradia could not imagine it.

In fact, even the mage apprentices were extremely surprised.

They had never seen it before.

Although they had heard in books that the kingdoms of the undead, demons, and dark elves outside the Emfath Empire had the habit of building underground tombs with complicated environments or hidden cities, they did not expect that in this miracle land, in an unfamiliar world, humans had actually built such a large-scale underground city.

One had to know that the physical qualities of humans were clearly incomparable to demons and dark elves. Although they were slightly stronger than the undead, they were far inferior when it came to the undead who did not sleep, eat, or drink. They could work all the time.

"It's really a miracle."

Everyone's hearts were filled with shock towards this underground city.

Kant's heart was equally shocked.

When it came to the size of this underground city, it was almost beyond his understanding.

At the foot of the mountain outside the Senwaya Range, at the ruins of the temple inside the mountain, in terms of the size of this underground city, it was equivalent to the difference between the Glorious Palace and the chain hotel.

There was no comparison at all!

This was a karst cave that occupied at least tens of thousands of acres.

And a well-built underground city that even had buildings inside the walls of the karst cave!

How could there be any comparison.

"AO --"

However, just as everyone was immersed in their shock, a long howl suddenly came from the underground city. The sound was mournful and brutal, as if it was a demon from the deepest part of Hell, venting all the evil in the world.

"Awoooooo --"

The long howl suddenly appeared one after another.

It was not a simple howl of a wolf, there were also howls formed by various beast howls.

It was the enemy!

The howl of a demonized creature!

Kant's expression was grim. He could also hear the howl this time. It was different from the howls of the demonized creatures from before. It seemed to have become...much more brutal.

"Prepare for battle!"

Kant pulled out the slender knight's sword from the scabbard on his waist.

Behind him, the Swadian man-at-arms also regrouped with their lance in hand.

They did not need Kant's orders.

Having been on the battlefield for a long time, they quickly reacted and slowly moved forward, leaving the area of the ancient passage. They quickly entered the cave outside the passage and faced the howling underground city formation.

The torches had been thrown away, and the shimmering moss and fluorescent mushrooms in the cave shone like the moonlight.

This cave was enough to see.

The heavy cavalry held their shields and spears, forming a dense formation shoulder to shoulder, forming the heavy cavalry's charge formation.

Kant was at the center of the front.

The mage apprentices who were lacking in close combat skills were at the back of the heavy cavalry's formation. They carefully held their magic staffs and lightly kicked the abdomen of the traveling horse beneath them, adjusting their positions so that they would not engage in fierce close combat during the next charge, they would be affected by the enemy's attacks.

However, looking at the dense heavy cavalry formation in front of them, 188 heavy cavalry soldiers lined up in three layers. Even if there were enemies that were close to them, they would still be a puddle of mud under the horses' hooves.

Kant's expression was very calm.

He already understood that the completion of the special quest and the temporary side quest was in this dungeon.

This... seemingly glorious, but in fact, decaying buried city.

That's right, it was decaying.

Or it could be said that this buried city was similar to the ruins from before, similar to the status of the ruins. Even if the buildings were complete, there were still complete city walls, arrow towers, tower gates, and so on.

It still could not conceal the essence of decaying.

If one looked carefully.

One would be able to see the cracks on the city walls and tower, as well as the arrow towers that were somewhat collapsed at the top!

It was obvious that this was a building from the era of the gods. After thousands of years of destruction, it was still intact here. Perhaps it was because of the material of the building itself, or perhaps it was because it was protected by a mysterious force!

Kant raised his head and looked at the stone statue at the top of the underground city.

It was still a stone statue of a warrior.

He raised his hands high and held up the Sun Disk.

Kant even discovered that at the top of the disk, there seemed to be a corresponding hole in the stone wall. A tiny ray of sunlight shone through the hole and imprinted itself on the Golden Disk, emitting a faint golden light, it carried the power of the sun god and the mysterious feeling from the mythological era.

Kant was not surprised by this. Even the buildings on the top of the mountain, which had been built for thousands of years, were maintained well. It was impossible without the protection of the mysterious power.

"Let me see the secret of this underground city."

Taking a deep breath, Kant felt a chill in his organs from his nose to his chest.

The temperature in the cave was still cold.

A golden lion with a red bottom was floating in the air.

The strange item [intimidation of the enemy] had been activated, and all the heavy cavalry looked more and more seriously, with the flag in the hands of the cavalry beside Kant, everyone understood that they had to fight with all their might.

Not only that.

Kant's left hand was also placed on the horn.

It was the strange item [commanding power] !

Facing this unknown underground city, Kant did not plan to hide his strength like he did in the ancient passageway. He planned to use his full strength and his strongest charge to directly deal with any enemies that dared to appear in front of him, right in front of the underground city, on the spacious and flat stone square!

That's right, the ground of the karst cave outside the ancient passageway was paved with stone slabs all the way to the entire underground city walls and city gates. It was a flat square that spanned over a thousand acres. It was the perfect terrain for the heavy cavalry to charge!

"Hong --"

A loud crashing sound suddenly appeared.

It was dull and long, as if the city walls were being heavily rammed by siege cones.

However, the faces of the heavy cavalry of Swadia changed drastically.

They all spurred their horses forward, their brows filled with disbelief. This was because they had been on the battlefield for a long time, so of course they could hear the level up. There was really the sound of siege weapons like a siege hammer ramming against the city wall.

However, there was only one city wall.

And this city wall was occupied by a strange enemy!

"My Lord."

The captain of the heavy cavalry who held the flag turned his head to Kant and said solemnly, "The defending army inside the city wall did not go up the city wall, nor did they send troops to intercept them. Instead, they attacked the city wall themselves. The situation now is very strange!"

"It is indeed strange," Kant said calmly.

He also noticed this.

The city wall in front of him had already started to crack due to the passage of time.

As the sound of the collision continued, the cracks started to open up.

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..."

Just as Kant's voice fell, the entire wall collapsed with a rumble, even dragging down the arrow tower at the side. Neat rocks collapsed, and a large amount of dust was sent flying by the air blast!

However, the eyes of the heavy cavalry beside Kant narrowed.

Kant also tightened his grip on the Knight's sword in his hand.

In the middle of the dust that slowly formed into a smoke screen, the moss and fluorescent mushrooms on the growing city wall shone on a nearly six-meter-tall body that was indistinctly visible, however, in the eyes of Kant and the others, they could clearly distinguish that it was a humanoid creature!

"Howl --"

A crazy Howl appeared, but it was still the same brutal, crazy, and a little weak.

The dust was torn apart by the black shadows.

Demonized wolves, demonized black bears, and demonized lions appeared in an instant. With low howls, they charged towards the hole in the city wall, their eyes bloodshot as they charged out in a frenzy.

There were so many of them that it could be seen that there were more than 500!

"Charge!"

Kant did not need to say much, as the captain of the cavalry had already given the order.

The armored warhorse of the many cavalymen stepped forward.

The chain mail made a slight sound, and the sound of clattering could be heard. However, it was immediately covered by the heavy pounding of the horseshoes on the stone slab, forming a flood-like roar, as well as the shouts of the Swadian heavy calvary that erupted from the battle!

"For Swadia!"

"For Lord Kant!"

Fearless shouts appeared in the sound waves.

The red-bottomed Golden Lion instantly fluttered, and the entire flag fluttered as if it was in the midst of a violent wind.

And a long bugle call immediately sounded.

"Awoooo --"

Kant blew his [commanding power], and the eyes of the heavy cavalry who were enveloped by the bugle call were filled with fanaticism. The fanaticism towards war stimulated their fearless hearts, and they clenched the lance in their hands, they shouted even more crazily as they charged towards the demonized creatures that were charging towards them!

Before they intersected with each other, golden light flashed. The wizard apprentices at the back also raised their staffs. The status spell [sharp golden blade] from the Ainfas Empire instantly attached to the lance and Longsword!

The heavy cavalry of Swadian heavy calvary and the tide of demonized creatures were like two torrents colliding!

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 237: Trapped Demons of Hell

In the blink of an eye, the front row of the two sides had already come into contact.

The sharp tip of the spear had a faint golden glow. It was still like a hot knife cutting into cold butter. It was effortless. Black blood splattered everywhere, piercing through the chest and skull of the demonized creature.

The heavy cavalry of Swadia held their lance tightly with one hand, clenching their teeth as they endured the force of the charge.

The horseshoes knocked heavily against the stone floor.

The rumbling sound of the group charge slowly decreased as the two clashed.

The charge ended.

Right behind the group of heavy cavalry of Swadia, corpses lay on the stone floor like minced meat. They were demonized creatures that had been trampled by the horseshoes and were badly mutilated.

Facing the charge of the heavy cavalry, these demonized creatures were slaughtered!

"Stop moving forward!"

Kant tightened the reins and controlled the warhorse under him to slow down.

At the same time, he turned the horse around and led the heavy cavalry behind him to draw a beautiful arc. The warhorse trotted and changed the direction of the charge. It continued to aim at the remaining 200 demonized creatures and charged again!

They were well-trained heavy cavalry.

When a wave of charge could not defeat the enemy, they could organize a second charge.

They could launch a charge that would completely destroy the enemy again and again!

For example, the next charge.

The remaining demonized creatures continued to be slaughtered easily. The heavy cavalry of Swadia stepped over the corpses of the demonized creatures. The rumbling sound of horse hooves shook. Even the black negative energy gemstone in the heart was trampled out, along with the fluorescent mushrooms and faint moss that were emitting a little light, the black gemstone still had some strange light on it.

However, Kant didn't care about these negative energy gemstones, or even the demonized creatures he killed in the ancient passage, because these gemstones would be his sooner or later.

Now, he had to face that guy in the city wall.

The smoke-like dust slowly fell.

The originally huge body finally appeared in front of everyone.

The six-meter-tall body displayed the strength contained within its body. Its dark red skin was filled with muscles, and pitch-black scales were embedded in its chest, arms, and thighs. However, on its ferocious head, the two long horns that were coiled up like a goat were even more eye-catching, including the scarlet light in its eyes that carried the deepest madness and cruelty.

This was not a human at all, or rather, it had nothing to do with humans at all. When Kant saw this terrifying monster, his pupils constricted slightly, and he did not even give any orders.

However, the heavy cavalry behind him still lined up neatly according to their usual training.

"Harrumph..."

The warhorse beneath them snorted uneasily, and its hooves were also scratching the ground.

But the riders were feeling uneasy.

In the eyes under the helmet, the confidence that they had gained from easily slaughtering the demonized creatures had dissipated at this moment. They did not even dare to breathe aloud. They quietly got into formation and looked at the monster on the city wall.

A monster that had never appeared in the continent of Caradia!

But the mage apprentices recognized it.

They panted slightly.

The hands of the seven mage apprentices holding the reins and staffs were trembling.

Obviously, they were greatly shocked in their hearts.

"Hell Demon." The leading mage apprentice said softly. Fortunately, his mind was still rational and allowed him to come to Kant's side, he reported in a trembling voice, "My Lord, that is the strongest hell demon among the forces of hell! It is far from... far from something that we can oppose!"

"I know."

Kant nodded. Although his tone was calm, there were still some fluctuations in his tone.

His heart was not as calm as his expressionless face.

This was indeed a Hell Demon.

That huge body, sharp teeth, violent emotions, and chaotic fluctuations all proved this point.

Not to mention that there were even more conspicuous goat horns, bat-like wings on his back, and as that huge mouth breathed, a faint dark red flame spewed out from his nostrils. A faint smell of sulfur filled the air along with the strong smell of blood.

Kant slowly raised his right hand, signaling for the heavy cavalry behind him to be quiet. At the same time, he looked at the gigantic body that had yet to step out from within the city walls and ordered softly, "Prepare to retreat."

"Understood," the heavy cavalry replied. However, their voices were not loud, because they did not have enough confidence.

They, who were good at regular combat, did not have the experience of dealing with such a terrifying demon.

Now, even if they were trapped in the most complicated area of the Rhodoks Mountains, engaging in brutal physical combat with the endless Rhodoks soldiers, they were not willing to continue standing there, just like a fool confronting the Hell Demon.

This made them feel an absurd madness in their hearts.

There were no such creatures as demons on the continent of Caradia, but there were similar legends.

But now, they were really confronting the legends.

In fact, even Kant, who had experienced the bombardment of movies and TV shows in his previous life, and the mage apprentices who had studied hell in detail in the Emfath Empire, were also facing this kind of Hell Demon for the first time.

It should be known that the female succubus Kant met last time was a demon of the same species.

But she was more like a hot beauty with a curious appearance.

Unlike this gigantic Hell Demon, one could even vaguely see that she was standing among the ruins of the city wall, holding a huge broken sword with countless strange runes in her hand. She looked like she could rush up at any time and brutally chop them into pieces, she drank their blood and tasted their terrifying appearance!

However, these heavy cavalry soldiers retreated decisively. The mage apprentices also softly reminded this group of heavy cavalry soldiers to leave quickly. When they thought of the strength of the hell demon in their impression, their hearts trembled even more.

High-level hell demons were completely unafraid of low-level spells.

The technical term was --

Magic Immunity!

Therefore, these Hell Demons were natural enemies of mages. If it weren't for the Emfath Empire and the religious inquisition, where those crazy and devout monks could use the holy light to suppress the demons, this powerful human empire would probably have been destroyed long ago, when the hell demons invaded.

But even now, the mages in the Mage Tower still deeply detested the Hell Demons. Therefore, not only did the mages and archmages use powerful destructive spells, they also learned summoning spells.

The purpose was to solve the innate immunity of these demons to magic.

The activated weapons and natural elements that were summoned could at least resist these cruel hell demons, so that these mages would not appear to be useless when facing the forces of hell.

But just as Kant was about to leave and did not intend to touch the city wall directly...

The Hell Demon at the ruins of the city wall turned its gaze to Kant.

As if it knew that he was the leader, its mouth full of sharp teeth opened and closed. It was somewhat unfamiliar, but the human language was absolutely clear. "Hey, human noble over there, are you planning to leave just like that?"

Kant suddenly turned his head.

And the Hell Demon at the ruins of the city wall seemed to have sensed his horror.

Sulfur with sparks sprayed out of its nostrils.

The brutality in its eyes faded a little, but what appeared was a little cunning.

It slowly opened its mouth, the mouth full of sharp teeth spoke in the human language that anyone could understand. "The glory of the gods has dissipated, and darkness is about to engulf the world. Do you want to submit to me? I will grant you the supreme power of a demon, free from the short lifespan of a hundred years, grasp the magic that can corrode rock layers, and obtain a new life."

The voice reverberated in the large cavern space, rolling like thunder, but it was not ear-piercing. Instead, it carried a scent that could bewitch people's hearts. It seeped into Kant's ears as if it was a lure.

"My Lord."

But the mage apprentices came to Kant's side and warned him in a stern voice, "Demons are cunning. You can't trust them!"

"Yes, I know." Kant nodded.

Even without the mage apprentice's reminder, Kant would not have been fooled.

After all, he had received the education from his previous life. The secret fights with the noble families in this life had also trained his psychological quality and skills. Rather than believing in the so-called wishes of the demons, he would rather believe in the promises of the human noble families.

At least the human noble families could leave his corpse intact.

"Let's go."

Kant turned the horse's head, and without any hesitation, he lightly knocked the horse's belly and prepared to leave.

But a voice came from the ruins of the city wall, it made him pause slightly. "Hey, human, I know that this is no longer the era of the past. The gods are no longer able to make you grovel on the ground and beg for forgiveness and grace. Now, we can work together because I have just been resurrected in this era and need supplies and help. If you are willing to help me, I can pay for it. For example, gold, which you humans have always loved."

"I heard something." Kant pulled the reins slightly. His expression was calm, but he turned his head to look at the gigantic Hell Fiend. He couldn't help but snicker in a low voice, "And gold?"

Even though they were far away, the Hell Fiend heard Kant snickering in a low voice.

"That's right. Gold, yellow and orange cutie. I used to have many gold mines."

The Hell Fiend at the ruins of the city wall also laughed in a low voice. It was rough and terrifying, however, its voice was even more alluring. "Noble of the human race, do you see that round plate on the pyramid? As long as you get someone to pluck it or destroy it, I can give you 100 bags of gold. They are all gold coins of the highest purity."

"My Lord." Seeing that their lord had actually stopped retreating and was even planning to make a deal with the demon, the mage apprentices could not help but urge, "We should go." The voice was somewhat hurried.

"But I think this is an opportunity for cooperation."

Kant turned his horse's head and looked at the infernal demon in the ruins.

After a slight pause, he asked, "It seems that you are unable to personally walk out of this underground city, nor are you able to personally touch the disc on the pyramid?"

"Although this is very awkward, it is indeed so." The infernal demon did not hide it. "Now is the age of Chaos, and my power has already declined. I need to accumulate power in order to recover to my peak. Otherwise, this temple of the sun and this underground city with the sacred sun pattern engraved on it would not be able to trap me."

"I see." Kant nodded. "This means that you can't come out now."

The infernal demon seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

He narrowed his scarlet eyes slightly, and a violent power instantly swept out, turning into a light wind that carried the smell of sulfur as it blew past Kant's side, the hair at his temples fluttered. "But even if I can't go out now, once I've accumulated enough power, this small underground city won't be able to stop me."

"Oh, that's great."

Kant chuckled, pulled the reins to the side, turned the horse around, and left. "We'll meet again."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 238: The Plan to the Fight the Demon

Kant left without hesitation.

The heavy cavalry that were covered in black blood immediately followed behind him.

As for the mage apprentices, they did not even dare to look back. They urged their horses and quickly followed Kant's back. It was obvious that they understood how powerful the hell demons were. They were extremely fearful of them.

In the underground city, the huge Hell Demon was still looking at Kant and the others coldly.

A strong smell of sulfur mixed with sparks was emitted from its nose.

Its mood became worse.

"Boom."

The broken rune sword in its right hand, which was three meters wide and four meters long, slashed heavily on the city wall.

The huge force caused the city wall to continue collapsing.

It was extremely angry. No human had dared to tease it like this since the age of the gods. However, in this era, after ten thousand years, the human who had forgotten the fear of the past could actually pretend to ignore it and turn around to leave.

This made the anger in its chest even more stifled. It directly let out a long howl that sounded like a roar.
"Roar —"

A strong wind that carried the smell of sulfur surged out from its throat.

The entire karst cave seemed to be shaking like the earth and mountains.

"Human! You, how DARE YOU IGNORE MY EXISTENCE! Ignore the supreme lord of the Hell Demons, the King of Evil, the ruler of the flames, and the authority of Ameng Qieke!"

The eyes of the hell devil were filled with brutality and cruelty, and absolute madness filled his eyes. He let out an even more violent roar. When his body wanted to crash into the ruins of the city wall, he found that on the stone floor outside, near the city wall, circles of golden sacred patterns could always light up, just enough to trap him inside.

This was the divine power that originated from the gods. After ten thousand years, although it had declined several times, it was still effective against the weakened Hell Devil.

However, it was not certain how long it could last.

Kant led the team and quickly left the cave.

It looked light, but in fact, it was as if they had fled in defeat. The formation was a little chaotic. They only relied on strict training and life-and-death battles on the battlefield to barely maintain a relatively complete formation.

The last mage apprentice was completely defeated and fled.

Riding on their own traveling horse, they hugged the horse's neck with both hands and panted heavily. There was still fear and joy in their eyes.

“We actually escaped in the hands of Hell Demons, at least lord-level demons!”

These mage-apprentices secretly rejoiced.

On the other hand, the surrounding Swadian heavy calvary were ashamed and humiliated because they had encountered such a terrifying enemy that they did not have many means to fight back. It was clear that they had fled without fighting, it was not in line with the Kingdom of Swadia’s martial spirit, and it made the heavy cavalry feel extremely humiliated.

The mage apprentices felt weird about this. They did not understand the power of the Hell Devils, especially the upper-level devils. They would never understand how terrifying they were.

Those who did not know were fearless.

It was precisely because they did not know that they were fearless.

This sentence could also be summarized as “stupid”.

As a transmigrator, Kant’s movies and literary works in his previous life had clearly told him that the terror of Hell Demons was definitely not something that these regular heavy cavalry and a small number of low-level mage apprentices could fight against.

At the very least, it could be guessed based on their size.

Kant had once encountered a ferocious demonic lion on the mountaintop where the village “Aaron” was located.

It had a huge body that was close to five meters tall.

Considering the overall length of its tail, it was close to 20 meters.

The huge body brought with it an extremely terrifying fighting strength. Even if it did not have any rationality or intelligence, it still caused a huge loss to Kant and the others.

After careful calculation, it was not a loss, but a tragic loss!

Just this vicious demonic lion alone had caused more than 30 of his sarrandian horseman riders, who had shone brilliantly at the stone pass, to be almost completely wiped out. In the end, only seven of them survived. If it was not for Kant and their good luck, in addition to fighting with all their might, there would not even be a tragic loss. It was a complete defeat.

Now, they had encountered a hell demon that was six meters tall. Its body weight was estimated to be several tons. Just its strength alone was not something that any human could compare to.

Moreover, this hell demon had its own weapon.

The rune broadsword that was carved with strange runes and was flickering with a pale green light was completely cut off from the middle!

With such a huge body, terrifying strength, and strange weapons, it was estimated that even the ferocious demonic lion would not be a match for it. This was because although both sides were similar in size, they were not on the same level.

Just like a well-trained heavy footman and an unintelligent beast.

Both sides were not on the same level at all!

Most importantly, this Hell Demon was intelligent. It even knew how to speak the human language, baiting Kant and making wishes. It was as cunning as those old tricks of the noble families.

If Kant was not extremely vigilant.

Facing the hundreds of bags of gold, as well as his desire for history, he might really have to listen carefully to what this hell demon wanted to say.

But if he stayed for too long and fell into the demon's whisper, the consequences would be unimaginable.

It was obvious.

That Hell Demon wanted Kant to stay and listen to him.

Kant naturally refused.

They quickly rode their horses along the ancient passage and left.

It was still a straight stone road. They picked up the torches that they had thrown away earlier. With a slight shake, the sparks instantly reignited. After igniting the other torches, everyone held up their torches and used the light to quickly run in the direction they came from.

The water of the subterranean river was still flowing.

However, everyone's expressions were unsightly.

Especially Kant.

He spurred his horse and galloped forward at high speed. A deep haze was imprinted into the depths of his eyes.

He had racked his brains and never expected that there would be such a terrifying hell demon at the end of the ancient road. Compared to the female succubi he had encountered previously, the two were completely incomparable. It was truly like the difference between a woman and a heavy-armored elite warrior, if he were to organize all the troops currently in the village "Aaron", it would probably be difficult to deal with them.

Thinking of the terrifying power in the underground city of the karst cave that could even destroy the city walls, his heart was beating faster, and his heart was also palpitating.

The future enemies would probably be these hell demons.

At the moment, he needed to make preparations.

The people who had once built the Golden Sacred City with the bloodline of the Sun God, which was also the era of the gods, undoubtedly used the Sun Temple and the underground city to completely trap this hell demon.

It was like a seal.

But after thousands of years, tens of thousands of years, the current seal was probably ineffective.

Even the hell demon could destroy the city wall. It could be seen that as time passed, the effect of the seal where this underground city was located would also decrease rapidly. Eventually, it would completely break the seal and come out. When that time came, there would be an ancient passage..., this infernal demon could definitely come directly below Aaron's village, or even appear in the nearby senwaya range.

This was the only passageway. At the very least, Kant did not discover whether there was a passageway leading to the outside world in the karst cave where the buried city was located. Even if there was, he did not think that the infernal demon would let him off.

This was the fundamental conflict between races.

Reconciliation was impossible.

Kant could not imagine what it would be like for the demons who were in the evil camp to reconcile with the humans.

"Ha, where are the demons?"

Shaking the reins, Kant spurred his horse even faster.

After a period of running.

Soon, they saw the light in the passage ahead again. It was a few bonfires, and there were shadows of people. It was the soldiers of Rhodoks who had stayed behind. When they heard the hurried sounds of horse hooves, they stood up in a dense formation to ensure their safety, they were careful to guard against any enemies that might appear.

There was nothing wrong with being careful.

When they found out that it was Kant and the heavy cavalry that had returned, they all scattered under Bandake's orders.

However, there were also people who brought out iron pots. The inside was steaming hot, filled with hot porridge and food. It was obvious that during this period of time, they had all prepared to camp for a long period of time. There was naturally no lack of hot food that could alleviate the cold.

Kant got off his horse.

Rhodoks's soldiers came over to lead his horse.

"Lord Kant." Bandake brought over a bowl of hot porridge with honey cubes. "It's very cold here. Have a bowl of sweet and hot porridge to warm your body first."

"Okay." Kant nodded. He took the hot porridge and took a sip. The temperature was just right, so he gulped down a few mouthfuls.

As the warm sweet porridge entered his stomach, his entire body suddenly became hot.

“Bring some to the brothers behind.”

Bandake commanded the soldiers and hurriedly took out the hot porridge from the iron pot. He gave a bowl to each of the Swadian heavy calvary and mage-apprentices. The arrangement was very orderly and reasonable.

After he was done, Bandake came to Kant’s side.

Seeing his Lord’s ugly expression, he could not help but ask solemnly, “Lord Kant, you don’t look well. Could it be that you encountered some unusual situation in the deep passage this time?”

“Yes, we discovered the underground city.”

Kant nodded and said to ban dake, “There are hell demons inside.”

“Ah?” Bandake was stunned.

As a native who came from the continent of Caradia, he did not believe in the legends of demons and gods.

In his opinion, they were just legends.

If there really were such demons and gods, why not destroy the world or end the cruel chaos of the continent of Caradia?

“What I said is true.” Kant frowned.

“It’s true...” The shock on Bandake’s face had not faded. He looked at the stern faces of the Swadian heavy calvary, as well as the mage apprentices who knew spells, he could not help but ask Kant, “There really is a demon. I thought what Manide and the others said was a joke. This really makes me feel... surprised.”

“I’m also surprised.” Kant snorted. “Let’s evacuate this ancient passage.”

After a pause, he continued in a deep voice, “Next, we have to think about how to kill that Hell Demon. Now, it seems that the source of the demonized creatures in the ancient passage may be this Hell Demon.”

As long as this demon did not die, the demonized creatures would be endless.

Kant could not accept that there was such a hidden danger under his own village.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 239: Dispute between the Mage Apprentices

The threat of the Hell Demons was especially serious.

In Kant’s opinion, the endless stream of demonized creatures that appeared in batches in the ancient passage were the biological weapons created by the terrifying demons that originated from hell.

He had to deal with the hell demons as soon as possible. Otherwise, when it broke out of the underground city’s seal, it would bring a huge wave of demonized creatures and rush out of the ruins

and passage along the ancient passage. Then, the village “Aaron” at the peak of the mountain would suffer the most direct impact, and the danger factor would multiply!

Bandake could also think of this point.

Although he had never seen a hell demon before, he had heard of it in the legends of the Caradia Empire.

It was said that the collapse of the Caradia Empire was caused by the Hell Demon. The kings and the lords were lured and attacked each other, causing the entire empire to be unable to maintain its unity and be invaded and divided by foreign tribes.

Of course, this was just the nonsense of the theologians. Any empire’s collapse had its own reasons.

The internal conflicts of the noble families in the Caradia Empire could not be alleviated, resulting in the final division.

This had nothing to do with the demons of hell.

However, the alarmist theologians could always describe the demons of hell vividly, as if they were adding all the evil in the world to these creatures, adding to the terrifying reputation of the demons of hell, in the literary works of the continent of Caradia, their reputation was in tatters.

“My Lord, my Lord Bandake, everything has been cleaned up. We can leave this place at any time!”

Many soldiers moved quickly.

Everything was quickly cleaned up.

“Very good.” Bandake turned his head and said solemnly to Kant, “My Lord, let’s leave now. When we return, we will gather our troops. We must definitely kill the demons of hell!”

“Mm.” Kant nodded solemnly as well.

Just as they were about to retreat and set off, they saw the seven mage apprentices beside them mumbling something.

They seemed to be discussing fervently.

Kant frowned slightly.

This was not in line with the steady character of the mages. He had never seen these mage apprentices so excited. He could not help but feel his heart tighten. He thought of the Hell Fiend’s methods of secretly bewitching people and changing their character. Subconsciously, he put his right hand on the hilt of his sword and berated in a deep voice, “Quiet!”

Kant’s berating echoed in the ancient passage, and the surrounding soldiers subconsciously stood solemnly. They stopped what they were doing and looked at Kant and the mage apprentices who were being reprimanded.

Even bandark also frowned and subconsciously put his hand on the hilt of the Germanic sword on his waist, Spatha.

“What’s going on?”

Kant reprimanded, “You’re still making a ruckus at a time like this. You look a little agitated.”

The mage apprentices were silent.

They looked at each other and saw the worry in each other’s eyes.

“Answer me.” Kant frowned and raised his head. He pointed his chin at the leading Mage Apprentice and asked in a deep voice, “What exactly happened? Now, you will report to me!”

“My Lord... yes... Yes...”

The leading apprentice’s eyes were filled with a bit of hesitation.

They also stuttered, struggling to finish their sentences.

Bandake frowned, and his tone carried a bit of anger. He directly reprimanded in Kant’s place, “Stop stuttering! Saying what you have to say. Do you need Lord Kant to personally ask you to answer the question?”

He had a calm personality, after all, he was a middle-aged man who had been on the battlefield for a long time.

But it was precisely because of this that he was somewhat displeased with the student-like appearance of these mage apprentices who were more than 20 years younger.

“Speak.”

Kant also spoke, but some of them had already tightened their grip on the hilt of their swords.

These seven people had their heads lowered, and they did not answer. They even looked at each other. Something was really wrong.

But he still wanted to confirm it.

His thoughts directly communicated with the system. The interface of the troop class appeared.

Although there was no level up, it meant that the seven wizard apprentices were still under his command. The constant loyalty from the system did not make any mistakes. Judging from their actions, they also did not have any intention of resisting.

Kant’s gaze was much gentler. He asked in a deep voice, “What exactly happened?”

“It... it’s like this.”

The leading mage apprentice also spoke as if he had been appointed.

He organized his words a little, he immediately reported to Kant, “We sensed that the powerful and weak source of negative energy is that Hell Demon. So we guessed that after tens of thousands of years of sealing, even if that Hell Demon is alive now, it’s actually a fierce-looking but indecisive person. Its combat strength is not even one-thousandth of its peak!”

“That’s right, we think that Hell Demon is just a show. As long as our troops go up and use the positive energy seal formed by the temple of the Sun and the sacred sun pattern, we will be able to kill it!”

The other two mage apprentices also spoke, their tone was very determined.

Obviously, this was the opinion of the three of them.

However, the other four mage apprentices frowned, they immediately tried to dissuade him. “No, we don’t agree. The power of the hell demons is obviously beyond our expectations. Even our instructors and mages wouldn’t be able to resist these hell demons. Even if they are sealed, they still have their own innate power to use. We mustn’t let our guard down!”

“You’re arguing over this?” Bandake was stunned. He couldn’t help but look at Kant, shook his head, and snorted. “These guys are really a group of pure students.”

They said what they had to say.

The military didn’t pay attention to debate. They only paid attention to the facts.

Upon hearing their views, Bandake suddenly thought of something. He asked Kant, “My Lord, when you came into contact with the Infernal Demon, did you engage in a battle with it?”

“No.” Kant frowned. He seemed to be deep in thought. “Due to that threat, I directly gave the order to retreat.”

“Perhaps we should test them a little,” Bandake said.

“Indeed.” Kant understood at this time.

Thinking that he did not even test them and directly ordered the entire army to retreat, he could not help but frown, he said in a deep voice, “This is my mistake. What these mage apprentices said is indeed reasonable. If I test them, perhaps there would not be such a dispute.”

“My Lord, according to our senses, that Hell Demon is very weak.”

The leading mage apprentice said, “I think that the Rangers and Patrollers of Ravenston might be able to help us test it out. After all, there is still the temple of the Sun and the sacred sun pattern in the early stages. These positive energy seals make it impossible for that Hell Demon to leave the underground city, so it can only be in a passive defensive status. We can test it out at any time!”

Kant made up his mind. “Okay, that’s it!”

He turned his head to look at Rhodoks’s infantrymen and the Archers of Ravenston. He waved his hand and said, “Everyone, continue to follow me.” After a pause, he said softly, “Perhaps I really have been deceived.”

At that time, Kant had met the Saintess of the Sun God’s bloodline in the ruins.

He had also met the female succubus who had also been sealed.

However, in the age of gods, the magic, divine spell, and magic that were so powerful that they could ignore the number of ordinary people were all not used. They were so easily destroyed by Kant’s team.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 240: An Army of Abyss Demons

The fully prepared army immediately advanced.

However, this time, they did not retreat. Instead, they continued to follow the ancient passage and marched towards the underground city of the karst cave at a uniform speed.

Although they had stayed in the gloomy and cold ancient passage for close to 12 hours, the soldiers did not complain at all. They maintained their high morale and followed the advancing Swadian heavy calvary.

From the temporary camp they were in to the underground city's karst cave, there was still a 6-hour journey.

This was the time the cavalry needed to ride their horses and run.

If they were to walk, it would take them 18 hours if they multiplied it by three times.

In other words, from the temple ruins at the foot of the mountain to the karst underground city that Kant found, even if there was a neat road that was almost entirely paved with stone slabs that could support the rapid march, it would take them a full 24 hours to walk, it was a whole day's time, and the journey was extremely long!

It was almost comparable to the distance from the oasis lookout to the Stone Pass.

After all, the environment of the Nahrin Desert was cruel.

It was very hot at noon, so they could not go out, and they could not move forward in the cold of the night.

The soft layer of the outer layer of the desert had indirectly slowed down the speed of the march. Therefore, from the oasis lookout to the Stone Pass, even riding a horse would take three days and four nights, and even if they sped up the chase, it would take about three days.

Kant rode his horse in front of them, looking very grim.

The worry about the journey was secondary.

It was mainly the Hell Demons.

They were about to enter the area where the underground city of the Karst Cave was located. He could arrange for his troops to rest temporarily.

However, the next attack on the Hell Demons would require a strict battle plan.

After all, Kant and his troops had never had any real communication with such mythical creatures. They did not even know the hell demons of this world at all.

Only by knowing yourself and your enemy can you win every battle.

Kant and the others did not know the fighting method and style of the Hell Demons.

How could they ensure victory?

The enemies they had met before, the Advanced Jackalan of the Kingdom of Grey Mane, could be used as super heavy human rapid reaction infantry. Although the name was a bit awkward, they could still be treated according to the conventional fighting style, even if it was to arrange tactics, they could think through the enhanced version of humans and make targeted arrangements.

It was even simpler for demonized creatures. Whether it was the inferior version, the ordinary species, or the terrifying savage species, they could be treated as the enhanced version of beasts, and they could still be dealt with using the conventional battle methods.

However, Hell Demons were different.

The six-meter-tall dark-red body seemed to contain the flames of hell. There were also countless scars on its huge and sturdy chest, forming a war badge that represented honor.

As it roared, a strong wind with the smell of sulfur appeared out of nowhere.

A terrifying power spread.

Even though it had been sealed for thousands of years and was extremely weak, it still had this power. It was completely in line with the image of the Devil Kant had obtained from movies and literature in his previous life.

A devil from hell that was so terrifying that it was difficult for ordinary people to describe!

Now that he thought about it.

Kant's heart was still beating rapidly.

His heart was pumping to supply his blood to his entire body, and his hormones were being secreted rapidly.

A normal battle strategy would not suffice in a fight with a devil from hell.

This was what he thought. He turned his head and looked behind him. Rhodoks's infantrymen and the Ravenston Archers, who had a determined and high morale, actually sighed in their hearts.

He did not know whether it was right or wrong for him to lead his team to the Underground City of the karst cave to attack that Hell Demon.

But since he had already made up his mind.

Then Kant would no longer regret it, because regret was useless!

"We can only go all out!"

Kant muttered softly.

In the dark tunnel, only two torches were lit in front and behind.

The troops were marching, and the soldiers walked out in a neat formation. Clanging sounds echoed in the tunnel.

Under the leadership of Lord Kant, no one was afraid.

Dying on the battlefield was also an honor.

After nearly 30 hours of trekking and a short break in the middle, they finally arrived at the location of the karst cave after defeating several groups of Dauntless magic creatures.

The faint moss and fluorescent mushrooms brought a veil-like light.

The buried city was faintly visible.

The troops stopped moving forward and camped in the ancient passage. As the bonfire was lit and the food and water were heated, they needed to take a short rest to replenish their strength so that they would not be too tired from the long journey and would not be able to continue fighting, this would lead to the collapse of the battle situation.

This was a fact. Any troops that had traveled a long distance would hide themselves for a short rest before launching a surprise attack or a charge. After relieving the tiredness of the long journey, they would have sufficient strength to deal with the following battle.

History had also left behind many similar results.

However, it was not a victory.

The troops that had traveled a long distance had completely exhausted their strength because they were directly thrown into battle. This led to the collapse of the front lines, the collapse of the troops, and the loss of the crucial battle.

Examples were everywhere.

Kant would not make such a low-level mistake.

At the same time, Bandake, who was an experienced captain, would not make such a mistake.

The warm porridge was drunk into the soldiers' stomachs.

In addition, the soft and crisp toast and the savory and delicious air-dried meat were good helpers to replenish their strength.

Of course, there were also date palm candies.

After eating and drinking their fill, many soldiers stood up and did some exercise. Their originally cold bodies gradually warmed up. After half an hour of digestion and rest, they were all ready and quietly waited for Kant's order.

Bandake held the siege crossbow and looked at Kant with a similarly solemn expression.

"Let's go."

Kant spoke in a low voice and urged his horse to lead the way forward.

The troops behind immediately followed. The sound of footsteps and the sound of hooves hitting the ground continued to appear. With the increasingly bright glimmer, they officially entered the karst cave

and came to a flat square paved with stone slabs. A kilometer ahead was the towering underground city, and the city wall that had been destroyed by the hell demons.

The subterranean river by the side was in the shape of a circular arc. Based on the initial flow direction to the west, it then flowed to the southwest. It just happened to bypass the square by the side and go deep into the mountain rocks of the karst cave.

At that time, Kant had not looked carefully.

Only now did he realize that there was still an ancient passage beside the subterranean river.

It was as if this karst cave and the underground city were only the nodes between the subterranean river and the passage. In the deepest south of the mountain range, there were even deeper regions, or even more underground cities.

However, Kant frowned slightly.

To the south of the Senwaya range was the Dukedom of Leo.

According to the village "Aaron" on the west side of the Stone Pass, going straight west for a day and a night, it just happened to be within the range of the eastern prefectural territory. If they really continued to move south, for example, now, according to the infantry marching on the flat passage for a day and a night, they would probably be able to reach the territory of the eastern county. They might even be able to cross the Senwaya Range and reach the eastern county directly. It might even be possible.

Now was not the time to think about this. Kant waved his hand, and all the troops immediately formed up and pushed forward through the gap in the city wall. They only stopped when they were close to 800 meters away.

Because of the gap, the six-meter-tall hell demon reappeared.

"Human."

It slowly opened its mouth, and from its nose-like nostrils, it spewed out sparks of anger. A violent and crazy power spread throughout the entire karst cave, as well as its suppressed anger. "You led your troops here, it really makes me curious. Do you want to..." It said, its eyes opened in anger, filled with brutality. "Take revenge on me?"

"Huff, huff, huff—" A violent wind instantly appeared, and a thick smell of sulfur spread throughout the entire karst cave. The numerous infantry and cavalry soldiers who were still in formation immediately became restless, and some even took half a step or two back.

However, it was this retreating step that completely messed up the formation of the entire formation, making it look chaotic.

"Damn it!"

Kant gritted his teeth. He was also slightly frightened when facing the strong wind that was filled with the smell of sulfur.

It was a fear that suddenly appeared from the bottom of his heart!

Even the Swadian heavy calvary, as well as Kant's Warhorse that was still standing, actually let out a slight neigh after experiencing the strong wind that was filled with fear. Their limbs swayed, and they almost wanted to collapse to the ground, it was as if they had been frightened by a terrifying beast!

Just a roar that was close to scolding actually stirred up a gust of wind, scaring many of the soldiers. Even the warhorse became weak and could not stand steadily on its four hooves, swaying as it let out a mournful cry.

However, in an instant.

As if feeling that the morale of the troops was instantly reduced, the red-bottomed golden lion directly fluttered in the wind.

[intimidation] was immediately activated.

The flag fluttered even though there was no wind.

The Golden Lion on the flag started to flutter as if it was communicating with the color of the flag of the red-bottomed Golden Lion on the linen robes of the soldiers and the paint of the red-bottomed golden lion on the shield, the golden color became brighter and brighter.

"Hu Hu hu –"

The red-bottomed Golden Lion was fluttering!

The soldiers, who had retreated out of fear, regained their senses. The armored warhorse, which had been frightened to the point that its legs had gone limp, also became excited. All of them stood up and returned to their original appearance.

"Oh, it actually recovered so quickly under my pressure."

The Hell Fiend laughed sinisterly in a low voice.

However, the brutality and madness in its eyes contained a hint of fear. "But what can you do even if you recover? For thousands of years, the power I released has already eroded a large number of seals. The entire underground city has long become my demon incubator. Now, I'll let you humans experience the demon army that once fought against the gods!"

"Roar –"

A roar sounded out as dark red figures appeared behind the 10-meter tall city wall. They walked out of the ruins of the city wall and lined up in the square outside.

"An army of Hell Demons?"

Kant's eyes were filled with shock, but he was stunned when he saw the troop class.

He felt that the troop class looked familiar and quickly brought them into a game in his previous life. He could not help but whisper, "Devil Child, Long Horned Demon, that huge Hell Demon, could it be... an Abyss Demon?!"