

Oasis 361

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 361: The End of Kant's Patience

The thick and heavy city gates were slammed shut, and the undead were completely blocked outside.

The noise persisted.

The knocking on the door was like a ghostly cry.

However, no one cared. After such a long battle, they all wanted to rest.

In other words, they had already been used to the continuous knocking for the past two days and two nights. Other than the archers who were still on guard, no one would even look down at the skeletons below.

Even the Swadian footman who had just gone through a tough battle sat on the ground and rested with a calm expression on their faces.

Occasionally, they would laugh and talk about their heroic fighting methods.

This battle was not considered too harsh.

Perhaps to the light infantry, it was just a little tense.

Compared to the intensity of the battlefield on the continent of Caradia, this battle could only be considered a massacre. A group of well-equipped foot soldiers with excellent battlefield skills slaughtered a group of poorly equipped and weak armed militia.

1,000 light infantrymen were sent out, but no one was killed.

This could explain the problem.

And according to the estimates of the archers on the city walls.

The defensive circle formed by these light infantrymen had withstood the attacks of tens of thousands of undead armies. At the same time, in the close to three hours of battle, they had destroyed close to 30,000 skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers!

Look at the layers of bones on the ground of the ramp.

All kinds of skeletons were stacked like low walls.

One by one, they were placed right at the defensive line of those light infantrymen.

Looking from the top of the city wall, one could clearly feel that the terrain of that area was much more intense than ordinary places.

Even the groups of skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers that stood at that area were almost half a body taller. It was as if they were standing on a viewing platform, but they still could not see the scenery of the city wall at the top of the cliff.

The cliff that had appeared was 10 meters high.

The city wall of "Drondheim" was also 10 meters high.

Although the 20-meter slope was more gentle than the city gate on the 10-meter cliff, it was useless even if they climbed up the gentle slope after locking the city gate.

Because the towers and arrow towers on both sides of the city gate were enough to release accurate long-range fire on the slope.

Regardless of whether it was arrows, crossbows, or spells.

Any enemy target on the ramps was equivalent to a living target!

However, the current skeletons did not even qualify as targets. The archers on the city wall didn't want to waste their arrows. Instead, they leaned against the edge of the city wall, laughing and chatting.

Occasionally, when they got bored or when they're making a bet, they would pull out their arrows and fire at the skeletons.

The crazy rapid shooting at the beginning was nowhere to be seen.

Since they had the geographical advantage, they did not need to be nervous.

Drondheim's castle had all kinds of supplies, including food and water. If they wanted to, they could live here for almost a year without any external supplies.

However, whether or not they could really live like this depended on Kant.

And as the Supreme Lord...

The new overlord of the Nahrin Desert.

The absolute ruler of the Oasis Lookout.

Kant would never live like this, let alone stay here for a year!

Drondheim's castle was now surrounded by an army of the undead, trapped in the Nahrin Desert. Even if Kant controlled the stone pass and Aaron City, it was impossible for reinforcements to arrive.

If the Dukedom of Leo knew about this place, they would be eager to let Kant and the undead fight to their deaths.

Aaron City in the Senwaya range did not have the ability to send troops.

Although it was a city of the Rhodoks people...

The current development was still focused on construction. There were not enough people to send reinforcements. Even if they were to send reinforcements, the troops of Rhodoks, who could cross the desert to come here, would be helpless against the curtain of death.

At that time, Kant had personally experienced the power of the curtain of death.

Only extraordinary strength could withstand it.

Without positive energy, it was an insurmountable chasm for ordinary troops!

Being enveloped by the curtain of death, which contained all kinds of negative buffs, even top-notch Rhodoks soldiers would become sick and weak. Eventually, they would fall to the ground and be killed by the most lowly skeleton soldiers!

However, this was not the case in a normal environment.

Rhodoks who was wearing double-layer heavy chain armor and a suit of iron-scale armor and leather lining, holding a long-handled axe and warhammer at his waist, and equipped with a heavy broad shield, would have no problem defeating a 100-man team of skeleton soldiers by himself!

This set of equipment coupled with his sturdy and strong body that was like a rock.

He could be said to be invincible in infantry combat!

In the class of level 5 infantrymen, even a level 5 veteran Nord warrior who was also good at infantry combat was not their opponent.

Even the strongest level 6 Nord royal guards could withstand them for a long time!

The most crucial point.

Was still that deep darkness, with that incomparably evil curtain of death!

Kant stood on the city wall and stared. Of course, he could sense that the curtain of death in front of him was almost covering the sky and the sun. The curtain was estimated to be covering more than half of the Nahrin Desert.

Or perhaps it was not so. It only covered the Oasis Lookout.

But Kant, who had not rushed out of the darkness, did not know how much it covered.

"My Lord."

Bandake walked up the city wall.

Looking at Kant staring at the darkness outside, he said, "We can go out and take a look. Just these low-grade skeletons will not be able to stop us."

What he was talking about was naturally an army that was armed with extraordinary powers.

For example, the royal knights of the Kingdom of Swadia.

Or the lion knights of the Kingdom of Sarrandia.

And the mages of the Enfath Empire!

If all these powers were gathered together, there would definitely be no problem for them to charge out of the curtain of death that was surrounded by these skeletons. After all, these were all super elites!

Moreover, Kant had the help of Bandake, the underworld apostle.

This was also the reason why Bandake dared to directly bring up this suggestion to Kant.

Just a mere skeleton.

It was not enough to keep all of them!

"Wait."

Kant frowned slightly.

He did not agree with Bandake's suggestion. Instead, he said in a deep voice, "Let these light infantrymen rest. Tomorrow, we will arrange for them to continue fighting. You will continue to lead the team."

"This... I understand." Bandake nodded.

"Yes." Kant let out a sigh of relief.

The feeling of being surrounded was indeed not good.

Especially being surrounded by such a group of strangely shaped and terrifying undead, it made his mood even more depressed.

However, Kant was still waiting.

He was waiting for the transformation of these 1,000 Swadian footman.

This battle was not considered tragic, but the number of skeleton warriors killed was extremely high. Basically, it could allow nearly half of the light infantrymen to level up. If they were to do it twice more, it was estimated that all of the light infantrymen would be able to level up without a problem.

Right outside the castle, hundreds of thousands of skeleton warriors were crowding around, trying to rush in.

Kant wanted to capture all of them in one go!

Gather all the troops.

With the current 1,300 heavy cavalry as the main force, they would sweep through the undead that occupied the Oasis Lookout!

As Kant's orders were carried out by Bandake, and very soon, the entire "Drondheim" castle began to move again. Many light infantrymen were given timely treatment and rest. Then, they continued to engage in fierce battles for the next two days.

Of course, rather than saying it was a fierce battle, it was more like a painful massacre.

Groups of skeleton warriors were killed.

The ground was covered with white bones.

The decayed and tattered ancient weapons and ancient armor had been turned into fragments and scattered everywhere.

Outside the entire ramp, there was a layer of bones nearly three-meter-high, which were made of skeletons. As a result, the light infantrymen who stepped on them made creaking sounds.

In these two days, the skeleton warriors of Oasis Lookout had been massacred.

Close to 100,000 skeletons had fallen at the southeast two city gates.

The 1,000 light infantrymen were exhausted, but no one was injured. They continued to squat in their own positions in the urn city. They were so tired that they were gasping for breath. The Germanic swords in their hands were already unsteady.

They were really too tired. Such a cruel and high-frequency battle made their bodies unable to take it.

Their arms were extremely sore.

Their spirits were already quite weak.

Moreover, the linen outer layer on their bodies was tattered like Beggar's clothing.

The mail armor inside was damaged. Some of them were even holding onto their bleeding wounds. There was a hint of fear in their eyes. It was obvious that their morale had reached its limit.

"As expected of the undead."

Kant was still standing at the top of the city wall.

He looked at the light infantry troops that were swaying left and right under the urn city. They no longer had much discipline left, and a deep fear appeared in his eyes. He could not help but say in a deep voice, "As expected of the natural disaster of death..."

"This is the advantage of the undead." Bandake nodded.

The fierce battle for a few days was exhausting.

Although there were many skeletons that died in the battle.

During the intense battle, the stamina, morale, and faith of the light infantrymen had reached their limits.

If Kant were to send these 1,000 light infantrymen into battle, they would definitely suffer even more casualties due to the stamina they had expended and the painful wounds on their bodies.

There would even be a degree of collapse due to the tragic casualties and the unstable formation of the troops.

They were all living people.

They were far from the painless NPC soldiers in the game system.

They had their own emotions, their own thoughts, their own fears, and their own physical and mental limitations.

They could launch a desperate counterattack against the enemy with high morale, but they could also be in low spirits. With an absolute advantage in numbers, they would be defeated by a small number of exceptionally elite enemy soldiers in one blow.

"However, I have the advantage of having a foundation."

Kant's lips curled up slightly.

The war of attrition with the undead might be enough to drag any enemy to death.

But for him, a supreme lord with the entire world as his foundation, playing a war of attrition with him was too laughable. It was simply impossible to achieve!

His thoughts instantly communicated with the system. The dialog box was already floating on Kant's retina.

At the same time, his mind had already given orders to the system.

"Level up..."

"Swadian man-at-arms!"

His patience was over.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 362: Sweeping Up the Dead

Kant did not have much patience to begin with.

Towards the undead, Kant desired more than anything in his heart to destroy them quickly, from the source.

But the reason why he contracted the defensive line and relied on the castle to defend was because he was afraid of the high-level power hidden within the undead, which was once some relics left behind from the ancient times!

For example, the demons of the abyss that they had seen in the underground of the Senwaya Range.

Or the undead pope.

These were the people Kant was wary of and worried about!

These old fellows, the power of the ancient relics, could still be preserved even after ten thousand years. Even if they were extremely weak, they were still a threat to Kant.

A great threat!

That was why Kant remained vigilant.

The final goal of sending out the Swadian footman was to train the troops.

But there was another hidden goal, and that was to test them!

To test whether these old fogeys were around, apart from the skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers, whether there were any stronger undead troops, whether they could pose a threat to them, and so on.

It was obvious that Kant's plan was not a complete success.

The training was considered a success.

These 1,000 heavily injured and exhausted Swadian footman had already met the requirements for level up.

Kant had sent these troops to destroy close to 100,000 skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers in these three days. They had even destroyed more than half of the remaining undead skeletons in the Oasis Lookout.

However, the higher-level undead troop class did not appear. They were still hidden in the thick black fog.

Not to mention the high-level undead.

Even the skeleton cavalry and the death knights did not appear.

These two types of undead cavalry were the undead troop that Kant remembered.

However, after clearing out more than half of the skeleton warriors and soldiers, and wiping out all the undead infantrymen that invaded the Oasis Lookout, these undead cavalry that belonged to the mobility of the undead had yet to appear.

They were like poisonous snakes hidden in the curtain of death.

They were still lurking and waiting.

As long as Kant showed a little weakness, they would pounce on him viciously and directly destroy him.

“Is this the plan?”

Kant’s lips curled up slightly.

But his eyes were unusually cold.

Glancing at the dense curtain of death around him, the dialog box in his eyes popped out and was then erased. He turned his head to look at the wall of the urn city. The huge number of troops broke free from the data stream, and the smile on his lips curled up even more.

“The supreme lord of Caradia! A saint comparable to a god! Lord Kant!”

Cheers sounded from below.

The heavy cavalry wearing chain armor, leather armor, linen robes, and capes took off the flat helmets on their heads and leaned on their long spears. They looked at the figure standing on the wall with fanatical expressions.

They almost knelt in unison. Even the warhorse beside them, who was also wearing chain armor, slowly lowered its head.

“We salute you!”

The unified cheers resounded throughout the entire urn city.

That high morale instantly rushed out with a fearless aura.

The originally exhausted Swadian footman had disappeared without a trace.

What was left now were the Swadian man-at-arms, who had high morale, were full of energy, and were extremely vigorous. They were the Level-4 cavalry from the Kingdom of Swadia. They were the Level-4 cavalry with the best defense in the entire continent of Caradia and the strongest charging force.

These were the 1,000 Swadian man-at-arms!

“Alright.”

Kant nodded and slowly stretched out his hand.

He raised his hand.

He made the group of heavy cavalry, who were half-kneeling and extremely respectful, stand up.

Looking at the fanaticism in their eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He understood what the group of heavy cavalry wanted to do, because this was exactly what he wanted to do. They were telepathically connected.

“Men!”

Kant ordered in a low voice, “Bring my flag and horn!”

“Yes!” A desert bandits responded and left quickly. In the tower of the inner city gate not far away, at the temporary command post of the south gate, they brought these two strange objects and handed them to Kant.

The red-bottomed golden lion instantly fluttered in the wind, waving.

Kant held it with one hand.

The horn that was also engraved with the red-bottomed golden lion was pinned on his waist.

He held the king’s sword with his left hand. A faint golden light spread through his body along with his palm and communicated with the king’s power in his body. In an instant, it became even more powerful. It even made his body burst out with a ball of golden light that seemed to be invisible but was like a strange phenomenon, it made him look like the supreme king that came from the legends!

In reality, Kant was the supreme king at this moment. He had already grasped the power of a king and the king’s sword. He was the king that all the forces in the world had to pay their respects to!

Even on his chest, there was a majestic lion medal pinned on it.

[intimidation] , [commanding power] , and [lion knight medal]

Kant’s three great items were complete!

He waved his hand at the same time and ordered loudly, “Convey my orders. All royal knights, knights, heavy cavalry, and light cavalry, arrive at the urn city within 15 minutes. Form up!”

“Yes!” All the desert bandits immediately turned around and left.

The sound of horse hooves rang out.

Not too long later, the urn city was already filled with cavalry.

Due to the limited space, these cavalry were all on their warhorse, looking at Kant who was at the top of the city wall. They clenched their weapons and already had a guess about what would happen next.

Such a large number of cavalry, it was almost all of Kant's forces combined!

50 royal knights, 200 knights, 1,300 heavy cavalry, 1,000 desert bandits.

Kant had already walked down the city wall.

The Swadian army horse, which was covered in a chainmail and red and yellow velvet, had already been led over.

As the Lord, the highest commander of this attack, Kant also wore double layers of heavy chainmail. Coupled with the velvet robe and the helmet with a golden crown embedded, he looked extremely valiant and awe-inspiring.

This was the attire of the Supreme Lord.

Bandake was also riding a horse at the side.

However, he was wearing a grayish-black armor with a bit of black fog pervading it. Even the warhorse under him was spewing out black fog with sparks. Clearly, it was a underworld nightmare and not a human warhorse.

Just by looking at the warhorse, one could know the power of this underworld nightmare.

Other than Kant and the royal knights, who had extraordinary powers and could stabilize the warhorse under them to keep them calm, the other warhorses did not dare to look at this underworld nightmare. As long as they looked at it or approached it, they would shake their heads anxiously, they could not help but walk to the side.

The underworld nightmare had the ability to intimidate living beings. Not to mention warhorses, even ordinary humans with weak minds would be affected by it, causing extreme panic and even the act of fleeing.

Of course, now that it was controlled by Bandake, it had already suppressed the characteristics of this underworld nightmare to the minimum.

"Lord Kant."

Bandake reported, "Everything is ready."

Kant nodded, "Yes, very good."

He looked up at the urn city gate that was about to open. He glanced at Manide, who had already arrived at the south city gate and was surrounded by a group of lion knights. He nodded lightly and said, "I'll leave this place to you."

"Understood!"

Manide nodded solemnly and said solemnly, "I'll do my best."

Kant said, "Okay."

It was a pity that Jocelyn had already led the trade caravan out and had not returned yet.

Otherwise, with Manide and Jocelyn guarding the city gate together, there would not be any problems in Dronnheim Castle. However, even now, with Manide in charge of guarding the castle, there would not be any abnormalities.

After all, the geographical advantage here was too good.

If they wanted ordinary troop class soldiers, they wouldn't even be able to pile up. Even a million soldiers wouldn't be afraid!

"Open the gate!"

Kant didn't think too much and waved his hand forward.

As the winch and the latch were opened, the world outside the gate instantly appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"Advance!" Kant rode on his horse, the king's sword in his hand instantly unsheathed. As the golden light flashed, the dozen or so skeleton warriors who wanted to rush in when the gate was opened were instantly turned into bones by the golden light!

Behind him, Bandake and the royal knights followed Kant's figure closely.

Including the knights and the even more shocking number of heavy cavalry, they all spurred their horses to follow.

A path paved with bones instantly appeared, and a huge pressure swept out. The king's power erupted, and as the golden light flashed, a large number of skeleton warriors were killed, leaving only a pile of rotten bones that were crushed into bone fragments by the horseshoes!

They charged down the slope with ease.

More and more skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers gathered.

However, Kant and the royal knights were like sharp sword tips, easily piercing through all the skeleton warriors who dared to approach. No matter how many of the enemies there were, or how thick the formation was, they were directly penetrated through!

Even the countless knights and heavy cavalry at the rear could use the momentum to directly crush those skeletons!

A sweeping sweep!

Stronger than when the light infantry showed up.

At the time, after all, the light infantry was only defending the perimeter of the ramps, not a complete tactical assault.

These heavy cavalry formed a group, wantonly interspersed the charge, with no flag and no horn, they crushed an entire field of skeletons by simply relying on the medal to shorten the charge distance characteristic.

“Kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom, kaboom –
”

Horseshoes beat around the castle of Drondheim.

The entire Oasis Lookout was ringing with this enormous flood-like sound.

Countless skeletons were swept flat, as horseshoes directly stepped into the sand, directly stepped on the ground, adding a few white bones of the rotten residue, as if endless life once died here.

Kant did not care at all. He led this huge heavy cavalry unit and charged around the Oasis Lookout.

They were cleaning up any skeletons that appeared.

In the end, the entire oasis was almost flattened by them.

Other than a few skeleton warriors that occasionally appeared in the curtain of death at the edge of the golden light, the entire oasis was already clean of the skeleton warriors. They were all cleaned up by Kant and his troops!

Even the skeletons in the date palm forest were killed by the desert bandits that belonged to the light cavalry.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 363: The Blooming of the Sun Disc

Desert bandits rode their horses skillfully through the gaps of the date palm tree.

They waved their machetes, and the sharp blades sliced through the decaying skull. At the moment of contact, the entire skull was torn apart, along with the soul fire inside. They used brute physical force to destroy the absolute vital points of the undead.

The scattered bones were laid out in the date palm forest.

All the skeleton warriors and skeleton soldiers had been cleaned up by the light cavalry.

Only Kant and his troops were left in the entire Oasis Lookout.

There were also bone fragments everywhere!

However, Kant did not underestimate them because he could feel that within the dense black fog, an extreme evil was hiding within. As the undead troops in the Oasis Lookout were cleaned up, it became restless.

That was the true main force of the undead. It was the absolute trump card of this group of undead that dared to expand so recklessly!

"Come."

Kant looked towards the north with a calm expression.

There was a hint of restlessness in his eyes. Right now, he was not afraid of any enemies that might appear. Instead, he was looking forward to the undead that were hiding and had yet to appear to gather together to fight a decisive battle with him!

Whoever won this battle would be able to directly obtain the supremacy of the Nahrin Desert!

That was why he desired to fight a decisive battle!

Moreover, he had a trump card.

Right ahead, within the dense black fog, as if sensing Kant's thoughts, a strange sound gradually appeared.

It was like the sound of horse hooves, becoming denser and denser. At the same time, the sound grew louder and louder, like footsteps on cloth. Although it became louder and louder, the sound carried a dull sense of heaviness.

The aura of death was heavy. The skeleton cavalry from the undead finally appeared!

Pieces of blue soul fire.

Or rather...

It should be a group of skeleton cavalry. They walked out from the black fog condensed by the curtain of death.

The sound of horse hooves hitting the sand was dull. They wore the same decaying armor, held the same decaying weapons, rode a skeleton warhorse with flickering soul fires.

The two sides confronted each other along the edge of the golden light and the black fog.

"There are a lot of them."

Bandake came over and said softly, "Over ten thousand."

"Yes." Kant nodded.

The group of skeleton cavalry in front of them formed into a regular rectangular square.

It was a dark mass.

Looking carefully into the depths of the black fog, the faintly discernible figures added to the terror of the group of skeleton cavalry.

It was hard to tell how many there were.

Even in the golden light, the skeleton cavalry that had already entered the Oasis Lookout had already exceeded 8,000 in number. The forest-like long lance was like a dense forest. Even though it was a rotten black color, it still carried a cruel killing intent.

This was a group of knights formed by the descendants of the gods, one of the backbone forces of the gods in ancient times.

After ten thousand years.

They had turned into evil undead skeletons and reappeared in this world as the dead!

"However, the world now is not as you know it."

Kant's lips curled up.

These undead finally brought out their main force.

This was exactly what he wanted to see. Even if he was at a disadvantage in terms of military strength, he was not afraid of the upcoming decisive battle, when the cavalry charged together!

"Are we going to charge?"

Bandake asked.

"Wait." Kant shook his head. "Now is not a good time."

Bandake shrugged. "Wait for them to come out?"

"That's right."

The corner of Kant's mouth curled up. "Wait for them to come out."

Although he was facing more and more skeleton cavalry, Kant was really fearless.

Even Bandake was not nervous. There was only a hint of solemnity in his eyes. Towards the remaining enemies in the curtain of death, he was tactically facing them head on.

In terms of strategy, one could look down on the enemy.

But in terms of tactics...

One definitely had to use one's full strength to catch a rabbit!

Furthermore, even the Swadian man-at-arms were armed to the teeth. As long as they activated their charging status and faced the enemy head-on, they could be said to be invincible!

No matter how many of these skeleton cavalry soldiers there were, they were still fearless. In their charging status, the heavy cavalry would not be intercepted so easily. Even if they were holding an 8-meter long lance, they would not mind being crushed by the heavy cavalry!

As long as the terrain was suitable, the heavy cavalry soldiers in their charging status could really do whatever they wanted!

And here.

Kant's Oasis Lookout.

The battlefield he had chosen for the decisive battle.

The terrain was extremely suitable!

His two legs knocked lightly on the horse's abdomen. Kant's gaze was fixed on the increasing number of skeleton cavalry in front of him.

His face was calm. Not only was there not the slightest hint of fear in his eyes, there was even a hint of mockery. Even if the skeleton cavalry slowly walked out of the curtain of death, including the death cavalry that gradually appeared among the cavalry, there was still a hint of mockery in their eyes.

It was as if victory was within their grasp!

"I have a trump card."

Kant muttered softly.

The warhorse beneath him stepped forward, leading the royal knights, knights, and heavy cavalry behind him as they advanced together.

A thick, heavy, awl-shaped lance had already been erected.

Most of them were the military spears in the hands of the heavy cavalry. They stood erect like thin poles in the woodland, including the 2.5-meter long lance in the hands of the desert bandits. The whole thing looked like a lush forest of vegetation.

In terms of momentum, the Kant's army, which had less than 3,700 soldiers, was no weaker than the tens of thousands of skeleton cavalry!

In the face of strong quality...

If it was not an absolute advantage in numbers, it would be useless!

The group of skeleton cavalry was getting closer and closer.

They had completely occupied the territory of almost all the Oasis Lookout in front of Kant. Even the entire castle of Dronnheim had been mobilized because of the large number of skeleton cavalry.

Eighty percent of the Veruga archers and the Swadian archers had already arrived at the northern city wall.

Including the civilians.

They were all nervously waiting for orders.

Perhaps the consequences they had considered were a little bad, but as long as the Kant cavalry at the bottom suffered a setback, these civilians would turn into armed militia with a spear in their hands and rush out, using their lives to support their supreme lord.

This was their duty as subjects, as armed militia, to choose loyalty!

But they had thought too much.

Just as this group of civilians gathered together, the golden disk above their heads also started to move slightly.

The sun disk was adjusting its position. The huge disk was originally suspended 50 meters above the sky, like a small sun that was emitting golden light, allowing the endless streams of light to circulate within the sacred sun pattern.

Now, at the center of the sun disk, the point where countless sacred sun patterns gathered had already been aimed at the north side.

It was like a single eye.

Round.

An eye that was formed by the sacred pattern array.

Perhaps it was the gaze that once represented the sun god, the majesty of the sun god, and was the most supreme of holiness.

But now, with Kant's intention, this divine eye was finally aimed at the group of skeleton cavalry that was slowly appearing in the north and gradually pressing down on them.

Kant's lips curled up slightly. This was his trump card.

It was also where his confidence lay.

[special effect 5 purification pulse: after miraculous repair, the sun disc can release a pulse containing extremely positive energy once a week, purifying any target and erasing it in the world. Remark: extremely powerful, please use it with caution.]

And just as the number of skeleton cavalry increased.

The Death Knights also appeared.

The aura of death permeated into the golden light and began to spread towards Kant and the others.

Finally, the sun bloomed!

"Come!"

Kant instantly inhaled.

The slightly cool air entered his lungs, and then the king's sword in his hand, which he was already holding tightly, moved forward. The warhorse under him had a tacit understanding, and with a neigh, it moved forward at high speed. "All charge!"

Behind him, 50 Royal Knights, 300 knights, 1,300 heavy cavalry, and 2,000 desert bandits also charged forward.

The neighing of the warhorse continued.

However, it was soon covered by the sound of a flood.

"Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom --"

The sound of horse hooves rang out.

The entire Oasis Lookout seemed to be shaking.

The rocks built by the nearby "Drondheim" castle were trembling slightly.

The cavalry group, which was mainly composed of heavy cavalry, began to charge forward. The mighty flood finally broke through the dam and began to break through all obstacles in a short period of time. They began to charge further into the distance as far as they could.

This was a sweep!

However, in the midst of this sweeping wave, the golden light became even more dazzling.

"Purification Pulse."

Kant's system of telepathic communication.

With his determination, a power that seemed to have come from ancient times, belonging to the Sun God, finally appeared.

On the huge sun disk above his head, a golden light suddenly bloomed. All the engravings on the disk were instantly filled with the golden light formed by positive energy. Finally, all the engravings were fully charged in just a dozen breaths.

"Boom --"

Kant and his heavy cavalry troops had also entered the status of charging!

The medal on his chest shone with a soft light.

The flag held high in the hands of the royal knights at the side fluttered in the wind.

"Wu --"

The horn was blown.

The morale of the many cavalry soldiers was boosted.

However, right above their heads, a slender golden light appeared in an instant, piercing through the black fog in the north, piercing through the thick curtain of death, and finally rushing further north.

However, this was not the end.

It was just the beginning.

That slender golden light was only as thick as a thumb, and looked like a thin embroidery needle from the bottom.

However, right after that, on the sun disk, the eye-like pattern array instantly turned bright, and boundless positive energy gathered. An incomparable might finally descended in this space.

"Hu --"

The 20-meter-thick golden light turned into a pulse and instantly rushed out along the direction of the slim golden light.

The power was endless.

The positive energy gathered, rolled, and blossomed!

Even the void was stirred up by the scorching positive energy, raising waves of high temperature.

But right before Kant and the others' charge, the originally dense curtain of death was dispersed just like that. The entire world seemed to have entered the morning of dawn once again, and the Sun in the sky had already enveloped it once more.

This included the group of skeleton cavalry that were beginning to burn and shatter due to the endless positive energy!

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 364: Special Death Knight

The mighty positive energy formed an unparalleled pulse, instantly sweeping across the northern horizon.

The thick and solid curtain of death could not be blocked, and was dispersed by this purifying pulse. The terrifying power swept across the earth and the sky, thoroughly sweeping away all evil.

This included the skeleton cavalry.

Although this unparalleled purifying pulse did not directly rush towards them.

However, the elemental storm formed by the overflowing positive energy had similarly caused the skeletal cavalry to suffer heavy injuries!

Other than the Death Knights who had negative energy to control, these ordinary skeleton cavalry that only had soul fire to control their skeletal bodies were instantly swept up by the elemental storm. Golden flames rose up as they burned and scattered into bone fragments!

Tens of thousands of skeleton cavalry were directly destroyed!

More and more skeleton cavalry were self-destructing in the golden light!

But..

These undead that suffered heavy losses..

They were still facing the heavy cavalry group that Kant had initiated and entered the peak of their charging status!

"Let us charge in!"

Kant pointed his king's sword forward.

The horseshoes hit the ground heavy, and a flood-like sound could be heard. A mass of lances that were held upright just now were slowly lowered as the distance between the two sides closed in.

The sharp and sturdy spearhead was pointed forward, and under their right armpit was a spear shaft, leveled with the horse's head.

It was the same for everyone.

Then.

With a whistling sound, they charged into the formation of the skeleton cavalry that had already been pierced through.

They pierced through the sun disc above their heads, leaving behind a passage that led directly to the north. With a roar, they spurred their horses to gallop wildly, and with their absolute charging status, they charged past all the enemies!

"Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom --"

The flood surged.

The heavy cavalry was unstoppable as they charged through everything.

A large number of skeleton cavalry could not block them at all. With their decaying skeletons' bodies, they couldn't even cause the slightest obstruction to the heavy cavalry in their charging status.

Groups of skeleton cavalry were turned into broken bones.

Countless pale blue soul flames were trampled by the horseshoes into tiny flames that scattered in all directions.

Even if the skeleton cavalry counterattacked, mechanically and fearlessly brandishing the rotten longsword or lance in their hands, knocking the occasional heavy cavalry or desert bandits off their horses, they would not pose the slightest threat to this charge.

This was because the heavy cavalry group in their charging status would not stop because of such a small matter.

And no one could stop in such a status.

Warhorse whistled.

The heavy cavalry that fell off their warhorse was directly trampled by the comrades behind them.

They did not feel any pain because in an instant, they turned into debris, fresh blood and flesh mixed with ancient skeletons. Then, they were trampled on solid sand and turned into nutrients for the Oasis Lookout.

Nutrients that could make the vegetation of the next year grow even more luxuriant!

How could war not kill people.

These brave riders from the continent of Caradia had long been prepared to sacrifice themselves.

And if they sacrificed under the banner of the Supreme Lord, Lord Kant, they would receive a brand new honor. Even if they died in battle, there would still be a supreme existence to help them achieve a new life.

Although no one said it explicitly, it was something that could be sensed in the unseen world!

Hence, their charge was almost fearless.

Even though the skeletal cavalry were charging at them with their lance, they still charged forward without fear.

The powerful torrent broke through all obstacles, and the skeletal cavalry scattered, turning into pieces under the horseshoes. The entire area of the Oasis Lookout had been penetrated by the heavy cavalry, and they even charging further north!

On the northern side of the Oasis Lookout, the thick curtain of death had been completely destroyed.

The positive energy was still dispersing the evil and cold negative energy.

Even the faint golden light spots fell like a drizzle.

Early morning.

The sky was now a slightly brighter hue.

When Kant and the others had broken through all the obstructing skeletal cavalry, broke through the cavalry group formed by the entire skeletal cavalry, and broke through the barrier of the curtain of death, they saw the early morning.

Half of the sun's body was exposed on the horizon.

A dazzling light pierced straight at them like a spear.

In a short moment, the dim light of the sky was dyed into daytime by the sunlight.

Just as Kant and the others broke out of the encirclement, they gradually stopped charging among the continuous dune. Under the rising sunlight, the originally dense charging formation gradually dispersed into a group that was suitable for defense.

They broke through the encirclement of the skeleton cavalry, but they still could not relax.

Because right behind them..

There were even more skeleton cavalry turning their horses around and chasing after them!

If it was a normal race's cavalry unit, they would have already been on the verge of collapse after being penetrated by such a direct attack. Not to mention continuing chasing, it would probably be difficult for them to even reorganize their formation.

However, the advantage of the undead was revealed at this very moment.

They had no morale.

They also had no emotions or fear.

They did not have the so-called cowardice or fear!

After receiving the order from the high-level undead general, the skeleton cavalry immediately turned their horses around and regrouped. They continued their pursuit towards Kant and the others, who had already left the oasis lookout.

Even though they were heavily injured, they still had the advantage in numbers in this desert.

There were at least 30,000 of them!

For Kant, who only had less than 3,700 people, including 2,000 light cavalry, this number was enough to crush them.

That's right, it was crushing.

He could simply crush them in the numbers.

However, to Kant, this seemed more like a joke.

A group of rotten skeletons formed the cavalry. Of course, they could be considered light cavalry. In actual combat, they were even inferior to the desert bandits and the real light cavalry. Skeletons without muscles were not considered strong in close combat.

If these skeletons formed a cavalry, they could be considered as a level 3 cavalry.

However, the reason why they became a level 3 cavalry was because the undead did not need to eat or drink and had no physical limitations.

In terms of actual combat strength, it was different.

Even a Level 1 Kujit nomad could fight with a spear and a short bow!

"Undead, their combat strength is really too weak."

The corner of Kant's mouth curled up slightly.

There was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

When the heroic skeleton cavalry charged over, what really caught his attention were those death knights that seemed like corpses. As the commander and high-end combat strength of the skeleton cavalry, these guys should be on high alert.

"The number is close to 30 people."

Banfake was the first to notice the death knights hidden among the skeleton cavalry.

Kant smiled faintly and said, "A thousand men long."

"That's right."

There were more than 30,000 skeleton cavalry.

According to the military division of the ancient times, the commander of every thousand men was a thousand men long.

For example, for these skeleton cavalry, a thousand men long was the death knights. With these death knights with extraordinary powers as the commander, leading and commanding the skeleton cavalry in battle was also the style of the ancient times.

These death knights were the noble among the god's descendants. They were the upper-class people with the densest god's descendants.

The skeleton cavalry were just ordinary god's descendants.

The hierarchy was strict.

Or it could be said that in the ancient times, the hierarchy had already solidified. It was even more serious than it was now!

The current humans were rumored to have originated from the ancient times of the gods. Otherwise, the two sides would not be so similar. Even the current scholar could decipher the various documents that had been lost in history!

However, the undead that originated from the ancient gods might not be a match for the humans now.

At the very least, they were no match for Kant!

However, there were only 30 death knights representing 30 extraordinary powers.

And in Kant's current heavy cavalry group, there were a total of 50 royal knights, a total of 50 extraordinary powers!

There were also 200 knights and 1,300 heavy cavalry that were fully armed with horses and men. In addition, there were also 2,000 desert bandits that were flapping their wings behind them and similarly charged forward with spears in their hands. They were like knight attendants!

"Charge!"

Kant swung his king's sword forward, and the rumbling sound appeared once again.

The hooves of the warhorse hit the layer of sand that had not completely thawed. The Berserk cavalry group began a new charge. With the help of the mysterious force, they entered the peak of their charging status in a very short period of time.

It was still a crushing defeat.

A crushing blow on every level!

No skeleton cavalry could withstand the charge of the knights and heavy cavalry.

Even if there were fish that escaped the net, they would be continued to be harvested by the desert bandits behind them with their machetes and spears.

But more of them were still shattered!

Their entire skeleton body was shattered, and the soul fire was trampled out by the horseshoes.

The Death Knights were also unable to stop this situation. 30 of these Death Knights that contained dense negative energy were heavily injured in a very short period of time by the royal knights who had already targeted them.

It was basically a two versus one situation.

It did not take long for the Death Knights' fearless counterattack to pose a slight threat to the heavy cavalry.

These Death Knights, who had already fallen in the ancient times and had been resurrected by the power of the undead, had completely turned into dregs. Together with the skeleton cavalry, they were trampled on the sand, and their soul flames had already been extinguished.

Even Kant had used his king's sword to kill two Death Knights.

He was a grand knight with two extraordinary powers.

Ordinary Death Knights were not his opponents, but there was a special Death Knight that was somewhat unique. He had temporarily blocked Kant's King's sword.

However, with the help of Bandake, he was also riddled with injuries and was unable to stand on his own.

"Interesting."

Kant was even more at ease.

Around them, Bandake and five royal knights had already surrounded this Death Knight, cutting off its escape routes.

This was what Kant thought was interesting. This Death Knight actually attempted to escape when the battle wasn't going his way, and even brought the surrounding Death Knights and skeleton cavalry with him to alleviate the pressure.

Kant chuckled, "Looks like you and that old guy both have their own wisdom."

"That old guy?"

A hoarse voice came from under the helmet of the surrounded Death Knight.

However, the voice was especially stiff, and the flow of his words carried the charm of the ancient times. Of course, now it sounded more like an opera, "Humans, you have to know that we are back."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 365: The Ancient Secret

"We have returned."

The Death Knight's words were stiff, almost threatening.

This was the confidence that originated from the ancient times of the gods. After all, they were once upper-class people. Even the ordinary people among the descendants of gods were more honorable than the human kings.

The blood of gods flowed in the bodies of these descendants. It was the release of divinity, the inheritance of the gods' honor!

However, Kant found it funny.

"Hehe."

He even laughed out loud. "You guys are back."

"Hahaha." Beside him, Bandake and the Royal Knights were also laughing.

Even the surrounding knights, the heavy cavalry who were in charge of guarding and forming an encirclement, revealed a smile under their heavy helmets. However, there was not the slightest hint of a smile in their eyes. They were ice-cold, as if they were looking at a dead person.

A real dead person would be hacked to death by them with no possibility of resurrection!

"You are still enjoying the glory of Father God."

That death knight didn't have any emotions.

However, sensing Kant's contempt, he still felt a hint of anger. "Even though we have fallen into the ranks of the undead, you have to know that as humans, we are still the children of Father God!"

"Oh." Kant stopped smiling and nodded calmly. "I didn't mean to refute you."

The surrounding knights also stopped smiling.

"Humans! Humans! Humans!" The death knights were even more furious. "You bunch of shameless traitors who don't know how to be grateful. Just like your shameful ancestors, you have betrayed the glory of the gods!"

"Yes, continue."

Kant still listened calmly.

But it was this calmness that caused the soul fire in the death knight's eyes to ripple. "Human, what exactly do you want to do? Do you think that now is the time for the revival of all the God's descendants?" His tone was stiff and unusually angry. "Do you know that our main force has gone to the sea of stars? When they return, you will become the most despicable living corpses driven by humiliation!"

"Well, maybe you misunderstood."

Kant smiled. "I didn't mean to refute you at all. I was just listening."

He frowned slightly and put the king's sword back into its scabbard. He turned his head to look at the battlefield that had basically settled down. He shrugged and asked the death knight, "You mean, your main force went to the sea of stars?"

"Heh, I thought you were fearless," the death knight said gloomily. "That's right. They went to conquer the sea of stars to retrieve the artifact that Father God had left behind. As long as we find the artifact, we can use the power contained in it to regain our life and become flesh and blood again!"

Kant asked, "You mean the Mannheim coast, which is occupied by Jackalan and Lizardmen?"

"Those Jackalan and Lizardmen?"

The death knight sneered disdainfully, "These stupid wercreatures slaves are even lower than you humans." The soul fire in his eyes flickered, "Oh, you used to be our personal servants, but after betraying us, your status will be even lower, perhaps even lower than these wercreatures slaves!"

"I see." Kant nodded. "I heard that they developed well in the Mannheim coast."

"They relied on the resources and civilization that we left in the sea of stars!"

The death knight said in a deep voice, "Including you, human beings!" It raised its head and looked at the sun disk suspended high in the sky. Its soul flame flickered. "At that time, we will come back and inherit the glory of Father God!"

"Oh."

Kant nodded.

According to the death knight, he had a general understanding of the current situation.

"Excuse me." Turning the reins, the warhorse under him stepped on the remains of the skeleton cavalry as usual and walked to the side. Kant nodded to Bandake and said, "Send our friends away."

"Yes."

A red light flashed in Bandake's eyes.

As the strongest general of Kant, this underworld apostle clearly understood the meaning of his words.

However, the death knight clearly did not understand Kant's words. Instead, the blue soul fire in its eye sockets surged, it said in a provocative and hoarse voice, "Human, you have finally made the best choice. Now, submit to me, I, the ninth elector of the holy city..."

However, before it could finish, Bandake reached out and interrupted it, "Please wait."

"You!"

The soul fire in the death knight's eyes shook.

Its special vision could already see that Kant had turned around and left without any intention of listening to it.

As for the so-called submission, it was even less so!

The remaining Bandake and the five royal knights who possessed powerful divine powers made it have an ominous premonition in its heart. It was just like when the intelligence of the gods and demons being betrayed by humans during the bloody battle was sent over!

The most important thing was that the loyalty of the humans had to be questioned.

"Are you still unable to differentiate the situation?"

The death knight spoke.

The soul fire in its eyes burned even more fiercely. "The gods are about to return. As the ninth elector of the sacred city, I can inherit a wider territory in the future. As long as you choose to submit to me, then in the future..."

However, Bandake stretched out his hand to stop it from continuing. "Wait, that's enough. You're talking too much."

"It still doesn't understand."

The royal knights also shrugged their shoulders, looking impatient.

They were all impatient.

They had even pulled out the knight's sword by their waists, and their bodies were faintly erupting with that mysterious extraordinary power. It was something that could only be possessed by emperors, and it was a powerful strength that was bestowed upon them!

It was also a variant of positive energy, and it could easily destroy and disperse any negative energy!

"All of you..."

A thick grayish-black fog burst out from the death knight's entire body.

An icy chill that came from the dead instantly swept over. However, to these royal knights who had long been prepared, it did not have the effect that it should have. Instead, they worked together to surround each other, and this death knight was just right in the middle.

It was a dilemma!

"We want to send you away."

Bandake spoke slowly.

On the knight's sword in his hand, drops of black water seemed to condense. As the red glow in his eyes intensified, a tall and sturdy black figure with goat horns on his head slowly appeared behind him.

"Demon remnants from the abyss!" The soul fire in the death knight's eyes revealed hatred and shock.

"Oh."

Bandake shook his head helplessly. "No, no, no, I'm from the Underworld."

"I didn't expect that humans would actually join hands with demons. How ridiculous. Do you really think that these demons will ally with you? They are the most despicable creatures. Betrayal and conspiracies are simply part of daily life. Do you really think that you are the same as demons? "Don't think so highly of yourself. You will regret it!"

The soul fire in the death knight's eyes shook violently, and the harsh words kept coming out of its mouth.

"When we find the lost power of Father God, the bloodline of the gods, which originated from the most glorious ancient times, is revived, you can continue to survive under the glory of the gods. But once you

are ruled by the demons from the Abyss, what awaits you will be a complete massacre. These demons don't have our benevolence at all... ugh..."

However, before he could finish his words, Bandake had already spurred his horse to move.

His was extremely fast.

It was like a flash of black lightning.

The underworld nightmare under his crotch spewed out black mist with the aura of sparks and sulfur. The dark red flames of hell that instantly exploded on his four hooves had also disappeared. Only a faint dark red light could still be seen on his four hooves.

"It's settled."

Bandake sheathed the knight sword in his hand again and said somewhat helplessly, "I didn't expect it to be so talkative."

"Chatterbox." The royal knights shrugged and sheathed their knight swords as well. However, when they looked at Bandake, their faces were filled with fear. It was obvious that they were afraid of the highest general who followed Lord Kant, deep in their hearts, they felt fear and respect for the strong.

"Plop --"

At this moment, the death knight who was still riding his horse in the encirclement suddenly fell to the ground.

This wasn't right either.

The entire skeletal warhorse and the knight's body were split into two halves with the space between their eyebrows. They were directly turned into bones and fell to the sand with a crackling sound. They were no longer alive.

Even the blue soul fire in the eye sockets seemed to be extinguished by a jet black liquid!

"I'll leave the rest to you."

Bandake was not pleased with himself at all.

He gently shook the reins and rode his underworld nightmare to the side. He just ordered casually, "Pay attention to the casualties. If you can win, do it. I think Lord Kant doesn't want to see his soldiers get hurt."

"Understood!" The surrounding royal knights immediately responded.

"Yes."

Bandake rode his horse and headed towards the castle.

The remaining royal knights looked at each other and nodded with a tacit understanding, they continued to draw their swords out of their sheaths. The golden light brought by the king's power burst out from their bodies and they instantly rushed towards the skeleton cavalry that were still surrounded on the battlefield.

"Kill --"

The shouts immediately rang out in the desert again.

However, it was the knights and heavy cavalry of Swadia who were leading a large number of Sarrandian people to encircle the remaining skeleton cavalry and turn these undead that should have died a long time ago back into eternal corpses.

The skeleton cavalry that had lost their high-end combat strength and also lost their command were no match for the Kant heavy cavalry.

All that was left was a cruel massacre.

The sand was filled with bones.

Kant had already returned to the castle and was sitting peacefully in the council hall.

The maids had sent him clean water to wash his face and clean soft robes. At this moment, Kant was more like a noble waiting for the results of the battle than a general personally leading his troops to fight.

"Lord Kant, it has been taken care of."

Bandake entered the hall to report.

"Very good." Kant nodded. This matter was not out of his expectations.

However, looking at Bandake, Kant still ordered, "After taking care of that group of undead and calculate the casualties of this battle. I need the most detailed report."

"Understood." Bandake nodded.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 366: Final Statistics of the Battle

Not too long later, Bandake quickly reported the statistics of the battle.

In this battle, 50 royal knights were not killed. Only 2 of them were unlucky. When they were charging forward, they were met with death knights who desperately tried to stop them. However, they were all lightly injured and their lives were not in danger.

As for the 300 Swadian Knight who followed closely behind, there were more casualties.

36 people died in battle.

165 people were lightly injured.

After all, they did not have extraordinary powers. When they were charging with the royal knights, they were unlucky enough to encounter the death knights. In close combat, even if they could slightly block them, they would not be able to block the extraordinary powers that contained the negative energy of the undead.

As for the main force of this battle, the 1,300 Swadian man-at-arms suffered even more serious casualties.

The number of casualties reached 217.

481 people were lightly injured from the direct confrontation with the skeleton cavalry.

Furthermore, most of the Swadian man-at-arms' fan shields or chain armor injuries had been left behind by the skeleton cavalry.

After all, the weapons of the skeleton cavalry were also long spears. Although they had already decayed after 10,000 years, as long as they carried out charge, the little negative energy contained within could still cause damage.

At the very least, the effect of the force was mutual. The high speed of the cavalry's charge could cause blunt injuries just by colliding with it!

There were also the 2,000 desert bandits.

These Sarrandian people who belonged to the light cavalry were only equipped with leather armor, so their defense was even worse.

Although they did not have the main force to charge forward, they were only at the back of the heavy cavalry and flanking them. However, when they encountered the skeleton cavalry who were not afraid of death, the casualties after the battle were not low either.

The number of casualties was 267.

The number of light and heavy injuries was 569.

This battle couldn't be considered a complete victory at the epic level.

The undead cavalry that had the advantage in numbers weren't pushovers in Kant's eyes either.

The reason he dared to fight them was because he relied on the [purification pulse] of the sun disk as his trump card, as well as the 50 royal knights as his high-end combat strength. Otherwise, it would be too dangerous for him to take such a risky move.

Kant's personality was more like that of a politician.

He was not a gambler.

Although he could take risks for certain purposes, he would definitely not put all of his life on the line.

Without a trump card, he would definitely not do this.

Just like this battle.

The reason why he could lure the undead cavalry in the sky of death into a decisive battle was because he had a trump card and a foundation to back it up.

Most importantly, Kant had won this battle. Even though he knew that the casualty rate of this battle was not low, it was the perfect opening for the entire strategic situation!

The hegemony of the Nahrin Desert was once again in Kant's hands.

The "Dronnheim" castle on the Oasis Lookout was still standing.

"Not bad."

Kant nodded, satisfied.

Although it was not a complete victory at the epic level, it was still considered a great victory!

This battle had wiped out at least 150,000 enemies!

Just when Kant opened the dialog box for the troop class upgrade, it could be said that all the troop class in charge of guarding the castle already had a full amount of experience points. They could directly upgrade, or even level up to a higher level!

However, Kant did not directly choose to level up.

Instead, he waved his hand and instructed Bandake beside him, "Go down and clean up the battlefield. Stay alert."

"Yes."

Bandake nodded, bowed, and left.

After the victory of this battle, everyone was beaming with joy, but they did not let down their guard because of this.

The surrounding death canopy had been swept by the purification pulse of the sun disc. It had already lost its cohesion and disintegrated, dissipating into the world along with the breeze that blew from the depths of the Nahrin desert.

However, there was still a small amount of remaining black fog that remained.

This was the tenacious resistance of the negative energy.

If this place was a graveyard, there would have been new zombies or skeleton soldiers appearing long ago.

The birth of the undead race was pretty simple. If the conditions were right, they could even set up an undead army of over ten thousand in just a few months. In fact, with the flow of time, countless undead would gather together, forming a calamity with millions of undead that was truly terrifying!

In order to prevent such a situation from happening, even if it was the first sign of such a situation, Kant would strictly order all the troops to treat it with caution. After all, the undead in the depths of the Nahrin desert had yet to be completely wiped out.

In fact, the true main force of the undead wasn't even here.

"The people of Mannheim are in trouble."

Kant's expression was calm.

Previously, the death knight who claimed to be the ninth elector had revealed too much information. Although he didn't receive detailed information, and it was impossible for him to get detailed information, Kant still had a plan in mind.

The undead troops that went south were all destroyed, so he could focus his strength to continue developing.

There wouldn't be any problems for a short period of time.

But it wasn't absolute.

If the undead in the depths of the Nahrin desert in the north noticed that the undead troops that were heading south hadn't returned for a long time and hadn't sent any news back, they would probably continue to send their troops to conquer them.

Kant didn't know how many more undead troops there were.

But he also knew that there were definitely quite a few.

An army of nearly 150,000 was directly thrown over, and they weren't even the main force!

Just thinking about it made people afraid. If it was the Dukedom of Leo, they would probably have to gather the entire country's strength to be able to resist the undead army. If it was a long-term or protracted war of attrition, it would probably not turn out well.

The citizens and noble families of the Dukedom of Leo would not be as loyal as the residents of the world of Caladia.

If the situation was not good, they would immediately flee.

According to the undead's style of sneak attacks and surprise attacks, the greatest possibility was that the Dukedom of Leo would be broken through the stone pass in a short period of time, and the undead army would rush into the Northern County, after devouring lives, they would form an even larger undead army to attack the southern county and eastern county. If they were lucky, they could even break through the main city of one of the counties.

Even if they could not break through, they could still spread out to attack human villages and towns. Then, they could use the undead that were summoned after harvesting to attack the cities and castles that the noble families occupied, thus engaging in the war of attrition that the undead were best at.

At that time, the Dukedom of Leo would lose more than half of its territory.

There might be a possibility that the kingdom would fall!

If the silver platter kingdom and the other human kingdoms didn't help, the entire north bank of the river would probably fall into the hell of the undead and become a forbidden area for the humans within a short period of time!

Not to mention the human kingdoms.

If it wasn't for Kant's strong city defense and powerful trump cards, he would probably have died among the countless undead!

Although it looked like Drondheim Castle was surrounded by hundreds of thousands of undead, these undead didn't have any means to attack the castle. It was impossible for them to capture the castle in a short time.

Moreover, Kant had royal knights who were as powerful as the undead knights.

There were more of them.

As long as there were enough resources, it wouldn't be a problem for them to defend the castle for several years!

Of course, they did not need to defend for that long. With Kant's strength, it would not be a problem for him to defeat and clean up the undead.

Just like now, after obtaining victory at the current stage, he could sit in his council hall and enjoy the delicately cooked desserts in the kitchen while listening to the news of victory.

The battlefield had been cleaned up, and a large number of skeletons had been collected.

This was the reason why the civilians were working harder.

It was just noon.

The scorching noon sun that had not been seen for a long time shone down, dispersing the faint chill brought by the curtain of death. At the same time, it completely evaporated and dispersed the tiny black fog that had not gathered together but dispersed instead.

Rootless duckweed could not stir up any waves.

It was being guarded strictly for the celebration banquet that was about to arrive in the evening.

Since this battle had been won, there would naturally be a banquet to celebrate the victory. Not only would it motivate many soldiers to pledge their loyalty, but it would also allow many soldiers to relax in a timely manner after the tense battle phase.

In the residence of the castle, the cooks and civilians had already begun to get busy. A large number of flour sacks and various spices, as well as dried meat and fresh meat, were brought in, including dried sausage and ale. There were even things like honey and chicken, eggs, and fresh beef.

The "Drondheim" castle, which already had a good trade relationship with the continent of Caradia and the continent of Pande, did not lack resources, not to mention these common ingredients!

"Let's relax first."

Kant stood on the roof of the council hall,

looking at the rising smoke and the mixed aroma of food in the castle, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. "But don't let your guard down. When the time comes, I hope that someone will be in charge of arranging it."

"Lord Kant, I will personally keep an eye on it."

Manide answered solemnly.

Kant smiled and said, "Well, it's been hard on you today. This celebration banquet will last for seven days. You and Bandake will take turns." After a pause, he turned his head and asked, "Jocelyn should be back soon, right?"

"It should be in these two days."

Manide nodded.

He frowned slightly and said in puzzlement, "Logically speaking, Jocelyn shouldn't have gone to Fangorn forest for too long."

"That's right." Kant nodded.

Fangorn forest was an important location for the MOD series of the Lord of the Rings: the last day.

It was considered a hidden area and was the habitat of the tree people.

However, it was precisely because it had a deep relationship with the tree people that it had nothing to do with ordinary humans. If one entered Fangorn forest without the permission of the tree people, they would be expelled by an unknown spell, forming a maze and getting lost unknowingly, in the end, he was expelled from this forest.

Even though Kant's trade caravan had obtained the permission of the tree people in the Fangorn Forest and established a trade route, these tree people actually did not have any intention of trading.

Anything that belonged to humans was no different to the tree people.

Even if it was gold or silver, they were no different from stones in the eyes of the tree people.

Therefore, the reason why Joycelin went to Fangorn forest was to build a good relationship with these tree people. It could be considered as bringing some courtesy to Kant. After all, he was quite envious of these mysterious species in nature.

If they could become his troop class, then they would be a high-end troop class!

"Let's wait for a while."

Kant shook his head.

Looking at the cautious desert bandits who were patrolling around the castle, he nodded and said, "Joycelin is a very good businessman. I think he has his own ideas, since he came back later. Maybe he can bring us a surprise."

"Maybe." Manide nodded.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 367: Jocelyn Returns

The grand celebration banquet began in the evening.

Delicious food filled the long table, and the entire street of the castle was filled with people celebrating. Regardless of men, women, young and old, or civilians, soldiers, or knights, they were all chatting happily and loudly.

This was their moment.

They didn't mind the loud noise that filled the entire castle and the sweet malt wine that filled the street.

The burning torches hung on the wall, and with the bright moon in the sky, the entire cliff had turned into daytime, making the celebration party, which all the soldiers and civilians went to, even more lively!

The deep-fried crispy steaks and the whole roasted fat sheep were casually piled on the table.

There were also grilled fish and fried fish wrapped in flour.

The food was abnormally rich.

This was just the main course of the meat. The side dishes of dried meat, sausage, cabbage and the like were piled up in the corners of the long table. There was also fine white salt and seasonings placed casually in small bowls for people to enjoy.

This included fresh wild fruits gathered in the Senwaya range and malt wine from the trade.

There was no estimate of the cost of the banquet.

This was Kant's most glorious victory to date.

The final result had allowed him to gain complete control of the Nahrin Desert.

Although the depths of the desert were still occupied by the ancient God's descendants turned into the undead, within a short period of time, the southern side of the Nahrin Desert would be Kant's territory, the territory that he would eventually rule!

No one was a fool. Kant was anything but weak, and this battle had already displayed his strength.

The undead in the depths of the desert would not continue to act rashly.

Just as the undead knight who claimed to be the ninth elector had said, these God's descendants who wanted to be reborn and truly obtain physical bodies and life had already sent their main forces to the shores of the sea of stars in the north, the Mannheim coast, where there were high-level Jackalan, Lizardmen, and elven colonies, had gone there!

The combat strength of those foreign races was not weaker than Kant's. In fact, they were even stronger than Kant, who was still in the early stages of the foundation realm. They were not afraid of the threat of the undead at all.

Kant had no impression of the Lizardmen and elves.

But just the Jackalan alone.

Those tall and sturdy high-level Jackalan with intelligence, civilization, thinking, and combat strength were not inferior to the knights that humans had painstakingly trained. Their physical qualities allowed their individual combat strength to be close to an off-the-charts!

For example, a high-level Jackalan's heavy footman was fully armed and held a two-handed battle axe. If he were to go all out, he would be able to kill off the elite 10-man infantry team of the human army.

If he were to put himself in Kantian's shoes, how would he be able to resist the undead who were weaker than the humans?

He would not be able to resist them at all!

Moreover, there were the lizardmen who had been fighting the Jackalan for hundreds of years, and the elves who had been invaded by foreign forces.

According to Kant's own calculations, it might be a little difficult for these undead, who had been rotting for tens of thousands of years, to easily find the so-called divine artifact of the Father God and extend their forces to the Mannheim coast and into the sea of stars.

However, in their obsession to be resurrected, this group of undead descendants of the ancient gods would increase their strength even more.

The Mannheim coast would become a cruel and anxious battlefield in the shortest time possible.

And on the south side of the Nahrin Desert.

Oasis Lookout, where Kant was, could rely on the time between the two sides fighting to quickly implement the strategy he had originally planned, allowing his forces to develop even more!

"It's time."

Kant muttered to himself.

Now, he had completely gotten rid of the situation where he had been alone and could only carefully stretch out his hand.

Although the reputation of winning over this group of undead had not spread out, a real army could already be considered his strength, the strength that could take down those who stood in his way!

"My dear father and brother, as well as the aunt who took care of me."

Kant's eyes flashed. "How are you now..."

The scene in the council hall was still noisy.

But he had already made up his mind. He really wanted to leave the Nahrin desert.

This was a barren land to begin with. Fortunately, he had the system to survive a series of bloody battles, and it was getting bigger and bigger. At the same time, he was lucky enough to find a vast saline-alkali soil, which became the catalyst to open up a business line in this world.

Even so, it was already the limit of its development.

The limit of Oasis Lookout.

The limit of Nahrin Desert.

It was also Kant's limit!

The new village that developed the Senwaya Range had now become a city. "Aaron" was based on this reason.

The desert was really barren. No matter how much money was invested, the returns were not proportional. Don't be fooled by how much Kant valued the "Drondheim" castle at this point. If they obtained a better territory in the future, the political center would directly shift.

The crisscrossed plains and the busy river banks were not comparable to this small desert oasis.

Kant wanted to expand the battlefield.

This was very simple.

The main road and Stone Pass of the Senwaya Range and the Nahrin Desert had already been controlled by him.

At present, Fateh was still stationed there with his men. At least from the current situation, although the situation in the Dukedom of Leo was turbulent, it had not completely erupted yet. It would take at least half a year for it to develop.

Those noble families would not act on their own accord. They needed more information before they could act.

This time was left for Kant.

The noble families that the table salt trade had seduced were almost finished.

As long as Kant showed his strength, he might still be indifferent on the surface, but secretly, there would definitely be many noble families who would be attracted by the huge profits and be willing to maintain a friendly relationship with Kant.

Noble families were also merchants. Although honor was important, there were very few who would die for honor and not care about the great silver coins.

Moreover, the most important thing was.

Kant's military might was already not low!

As long as this heavy cavalry unit headed to the stone pass and showed it to the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo, they would be able to make them understand that they're the ones that'll last!

A large number of extraordinary forces.

A larger number of heavy cavalry and light cavalry groups.

If it was a field battle, Kant would be able to fight against all the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo alone!

As long as it was not a country-destroying battle and both sides gave up everything to fight, Kant would be in an undefeatable position. He would not be afraid of the alliance formed by the collusion of any noble families, even if there was the call of the royal family!

Kant was the supreme lord. He was dictatorial and irreplaceable.

The Dukedom of Leo was different.

Grand Duke Cameron was the main body.

And those nobles, big and small, were branches.

The other wealthy citizens and free citizens were side branches.

As for those ordinary civilians or slaves armed with cannon fodder troops, they were just the last leaves.

It was very troublesome for them to launch a battle. They needed to keep in touch with each other layer by layer. In addition, there might be some friction and conflicts between some noble lords, which required special care.

This was the complexity of the feudal era.

Kant was different.

With the existence of the system, he was the Supreme Lord.

He had more power than the most dictatorial emperor. He was a supreme figure who held both imperial and divine power in his hands.

Just like the troop class that came from the world of cavalry and hacking, they were loyal to Kant physically and revered Kant spiritually. It was as if they worshipped Kant as an emperor and a god. They were the most loyal subjects and believers who would not betray!

“Level up of the troop class can also be arranged.”

Kant muttered.

The Swadian knight could be properly leveled up to the royal knight and the Sarion lion knight.

As for the over 1,000 swadian heavy cavalry, they could be upgraded to the level up of the Swadian knight who was good at charging and the Sarion lion attendant who was good at fighting, giving Kant more choices.

The desert bandits were much simpler.

The current experience points were several times more than before.

It was estimated that it would not be a problem to upgrade all of them to the level up of the Sarrandian Horseman in one go.

Perhaps there would be some experience points that could be directly upgraded to the level of Mamlukes, this top level 5 heavy cavalry that was more suitable for fighting in the desert environment!

Currently, there were still 50 Mamlukes stationed in the “Dronenheim” castle.

However, they were stationed at the east gate.

They held a hammer-like two-handed iron staff, a round steel shield, and a body full of heavy chain armor. In fact, their combat strength was not inferior to the Swadian knight and the Sarion lion attendant. In such a special environment like the desert, they were even more stable than a line.

It was just that there were not many of them, and Kant did not completely integrate them into the heavy cavalry unit.

But what happened next was different.

As a new batch of Sarrandian people grew up, these Sarrandian sultanate troops were able to take charge of their own forces.

And these cavalry soldiers who were good at fighting in the desert region had already been considered by Kant into his own strategic direction. After all, when he was fighting against the undead, he deliberately brought these desert bandits, who were still considered low-level light cavalry soldiers, for this reason.

Although the Sarrandian sultanate's Mamluke could not level up in his extraordinary strength, he was more suitable for fighting in the desert!

This was the advantage that the race brought.

The banquet continued.

The cheerful singing continued until late into the night.

However, on the walls around the "Drondheim" castle, the soldiers who were in charge of keeping watch did not relax at all.

After enjoying the delicious food, they were still at their posts. They were extremely vigilant as they scanned their surroundings, afraid that something unexpected would happen. After all, the layer of white bones on the battlefield outside was not very clean.

After all, this banquet would last for seven days, and everyone could take turns to participate.

These seven days were very enjoyable.

They spent the whole day drunk.

There was an unlimited supply of ale and wine. It could be said that this was only the case for a large-scale banquet.

Of course, in the last two days, everyone recovered. Even if they were still having the banquet, they restrained their emotions. Occasionally, they would talk about their next job or explore the situation around them.

Although they were temporarily safe, they were not completely off the hook.

At this time, there was good news.

"Lord Jocelyn is back."

A newly recruited desert bandits came to report as a messenger.

"Yes, I understand."

Kant nodded.

However, he still frowned slightly. "Ask him to arrange the trade caravan and come to the council hall immediately."

"Yes." The desert bandits retreated.

Jocelyn had left Drondheim Castle for nearly a month. He had gone to Fangorn forest before the undead appeared. According to the usual situation, he would go back and forth once every half a month. Clearly, there was a change in the time.

Kant was a little curious about this.

But soon.

Jocelyn returned to the council hall and bowed with joy. "Lord Kant."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 368: Kant's Decision-Making Process

"Well, it's good that you're back."

Kant nodded. He glanced at the happy-looking Joycelin and asked with a smile, "From the looks of it, you seem to have encountered something worth being happy about."

"That's right." Joycelin nodded. "We can maintain long-term trade with the tree people of the Fangorn Forest!" Without waiting for Kant to ask, he continued to report, "The elemental gemstones we had back then were those crystal clear blue and yellow gemstones. I think you know that, Lord Kant."

"The gemstones obtained after killing the elemental giant, of course I know." Kant nodded.

"That's right!"

Joycelin smiled and said, "Those treemen need these elemental gemstones!"

"Huh?" Kant raised his eyebrows slightly. "This is indeed good news." But he still asked, "How do you calculate the specific value? If I remember correctly, those treemen actually don't care about gold, silver, and other currencies, or do they have the concept of trade at all?"

"This is not a problem, as long as the most primitive barter is fine."

The corner of Joycelin's mouth curled up.

He was very confident about this trade and the future trade. "The Ents in Fangorn forest have all kinds of wild spices that can be exchanged. For example, cinnamon, black pepper, cumin, and other expensive spices exist!"

"Spices, very good." Kant nodded. This was indeed an expensive luxury item.

This could indeed be used as an exchange item.

It was even cheaper for Kant. After all, he did not have many thoughts about those elemental gemstones.

Although they could be sold.

Just like Pande and Caradia.

Those nobles who were passionate about luxury would buy some elemental gemstones and treat them as pure and flawless sapphires and topaz.

There wasn't too much denar that could be exchanged. If Kant could exchange ten elemental gemstones for a small bag of spices and sell them to the merchants of the Dukedom of Leo in exchange for a large number of golden eagles, it would be a guaranteed profit!

Elemental Gems in Fangorn forest could be exchanged for spices, golden eagles, and denar.

And after this exchange...

The value directly increased by several times!

The value of spices was even higher than salt, because this represented identity.

If there were no spices at the banquet of a noble, it would be equivalent to a miser. He would be unable to be accepted by the mainstream noble circle and would even be ridiculed, because that was the social atmosphere.

As a high-ranking noble, one had to have the foundation of a noble.

Fine white salt represented this.

Spices that could produce a wonderful chemical reaction in the mouth represented this!

It could be said that in the hands of the Dukedom of Leo, the human countries, and even the foreign tribes and kingdoms further away, it could be considered a hard currency comparable to gold. It could be directly purchased by a golden eagle!

The value of spices was extremely high!

"Lord."

Joycelin spoke, "The exchange price is indeed generous."

He paused and continued reporting, "In the eyes of these treemen, the earth and water elemental gems can bring them a different kind of enjoyment. Just like how we eat, we can obtain a supplement that is beneficial to our bodies."

"They are equivalent to half an elemental creature. This is very normal." Kant nodded. He was not surprised by this.

"Of course."

Joycelin nodded. "So their trading price is one elemental gem, which can be exchanged for a small bag of spices."

"So much?" Kant raised his eyebrows, slightly surprised.

"Mm-hmm."

Jocelyn said helplessly, "Of course, this is really a small bag of spices." As he spoke, he took out the spices that he obtained from the trade, which were the size of a fist, there was a pungent fragrance. "This is a small bag of black pepper that those treemen picked. In fact, they are not stupid."

One elemental gem for one small bag of spices. This transaction was indeed not a huge profit.

But Kant did not care.

The elemental gem did not have much effect on him.

But even if it was just this small bag of spices, just like this black pepper, the price in the Dukedom of Leo was definitely worth 10 golden eagles, which was 1,000 great silver coins. It was even more expensive than the white salt trade!

"It's just that it can't last."

Kant frowned slightly.

At present, the source of his elemental gemstones was obtained by relying on those two pages of rare items.

Every week, he could summon around seven earth and water elemental giants. After killing these elemental creatures, he would be able to obtain elemental gemstones. Occasionally, because the sharpshooters were slightly stronger, the elemental gemstones would shatter severely.

This was not unprecedented.

Elemental gemstones were also gemstones. They were hard enough, but they were not as strong.

If the sharp and hard cone arrows were deeper, the arrowheads would be able to easily pierce through the elemental gemstones.

Although they would not shatter into pieces, they would definitely affect the stability of the internal elements. This was something that even without treemen informing Kant, no one wanted damaged materials.

But even so, there were only about 15 elemental gemstones that could be produced every week.

The exchange rate for gold eagles was 150.

The exchange rate for denar was 15,000!

After changing hands, the price of 15 elemental gemstones directly increased by several times!

It should be known that if it was sold as a luxury item used for decoration, like gemstones, the price offered by the nobles of Caradia and Pande was only 250 denar for a crystal clear top-grade elemental gemstone.

And this crystal clear top-grade elemental gemstone was not something that could be found every time.

"15,000 denar per week."

Kant's fingers knocked on the table.

After pondering for a moment, he said to Joycelin, "Continue to maintain good trade exchanges with the treemen of Fangorn forest. Although this money is a little less, the most important thing is to maintain good relations with them."

"Understood."

Joycelin nodded.

Kant obviously didn't care about 15,000 denar per week at the moment.

If it was just the table salt trade, then his monthly income would reach 150,000 + denar. This was over 100,000. Even if it was completely filled into the construction of the town, it would still be able to build up half of the city.

For example, the investment in Aaron City back then was only 350,000 denar.

Although it was small.

It could indeed be considered a city.

Of course, if he could build a good relationship with the tree people, it would be best if he could hire these tree people. Even if he couldn't hire them, it would be good to obtain the precious spring of nature that these tree people had.

Oasis Lookout had suffered a serious injury. The vegetation had been trampled clean, and even the date palm tree had been damaged.

If they weren't taken care of, they would definitely wither.

However, adding the spring of nature could revive the withered plants.

One had to admit that this was the magical aspect of the consumption of strange items. It was comparable to the power of regulation.

"It'll be fine as long as we stabilize it for now."

Kant came to a conclusion.

What they needed now was indeed stability. They needed to digest the fruits of victory as soon as possible, and at the same time, they needed to speed up the means to enter the Dukedom of Leo. The most crucial thing was the ancient passageway beneath Aaron City. It was time to put it to use.

They could head directly to the River of Renesiston and head straight for the important land of the Dukedom of Leo!

It was also close to the Silver Platter Kingdom.

Moreover, this river also communicated with the other human countries.

It was extremely strategic!

Kant obviously had thoughts about this river, especially after defeating the undead troops that were invading from the south. His thoughts about the Dukedom of Leo and the human countries became even deeper.

It was not because of the occupation of the estate, but because of the denar.

This was Kant's goal.

The land was nothing to him. In fact, there was a system. He did not need the land.

Even the output of the land, the wealth of the noble, was only a concept to Kant. Only the denar was real, because only this currency could be recognized by the system.

The enlistment of the troop class and the purchase of supplies required the denar.

So Kant needed the denar.

In this world, what could be exchanged for the denar on a large scale was gold.

So he needed trade, just like the colonies that appeared in modern times on earth in his previous life, plundering all the economies of the colonies, and obtaining a large amount of gold for the main force, that is, Kant, to exchange for the denar.

Only the denar could strengthen Kant's strength.

The so-called soldiers.

The so-called resources.

In fact, they could all be obtained by using denar to ride and hack the world!

This caused Kant to not care about the supplies of this world. He really treated this world as a colony that could be plundered at will, especially the plundered economy, which was also gold!

"Right, since you are back, let Manide quickly organize the preparations for the table salt trade."

Kant ordered, "Tomorrow, I'll set off with him to the central posthouse."

"That's what I should do." Joycelin shrugged. "Those merchants from the Dukedom of Leo are probably waiting anxiously."

The undead had sealed off Drondheim Castle for two weeks.

That was equivalent to the table salt trade being cut off for two weeks.

But for those merchants who relied on Kant for a living, it was equivalent to their income being cut off for two weeks. If it continued for too long, those merchants who were already used to high profits would probably be furious!

They had come all the way to the Nahrin Desert to earn money.

But now...

The table salt camel caravan that was supposed to appear every week had disappeared.

If they wanted to go deeper into the desert, Rolf, the commander of the local garrison, would definitely not allow them to enter.

If they were not in a hurry, it was absolutely impossible. Those merchants would probably still join forces and attempt to negotiate with Rolf. After all, they did not rely solely on themselves, but also represented the noble families behind them!

Oasis Lookout had already calmed down.

At present, the “Drondheim” castle only needed to remain vigilant.

Kant would not bring too many troops to the central posthouse.

But he still had to have a high-end troop class.

Because going to the central posthouse was not his goal, he still had to go to the pass of hard stones. He had to meet Fatis, who had been stationed there for more than two months, and also send a signal to let those noble families who wanted to advance further know the benefits of cooperation.

Planning for the Dukedom of Leo had to be put on the agenda.

Kant had enough troops now.

He also had enough strength.

Annexing the Dukedom of Leo, or supporting agents, and completely taking control of the Dukedom’s business, turning it into a source of continuous production of golden eagles, was still very simple for Kant.

Especially the spy he had planted beforehand, Borg of the eastern county, he also planned to make contact with.

He was going to use the mole.

Now.

It was time.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 369: The Central Posthouse's Hospitality

Since Kant had made up his mind, he would not hesitate or delay.

The Oasis Lookout had always been well-built. Even after the destruction of the undead army, the reconstruction work was very easy. As long as they followed the previous plan to rebuild, they would be able to recreate the glory of the past.

In comparison, it was still more important to remain vigilant and always be on guard against those coming from the north.

Of course, Bandake was fully in charge of this process.

This underworld apostle was worth it.

At least under his leadership, the remaining skeletons in the Nahrin desert were easily swept away.

Now, almost every moment, a patrol team formed by desert bandits would quickly pass through the desert. Once they found something unusual, they would call Mamluke, who was also on patrol at the back.

Once these Mamluke, who wore Salander chain armor and held a steel shield and a lance, arrived, all threats would be eliminated.

Only broken bones were left on the ground.

Kant was relieved to hand over oasis lookout to them.

At the moment, they only needed to defend.

Although the undead had retreated.

But who knew if they had a backup plan.

In order to ensure safety, Kant did not even send troops to the salt mine posthouse to recover the already fallen salt mine. He wanted to be vigilant so as to avoid being misled and thus take the opportunity to seize Drondheim's castle.

No one was a fool. There would also be conspiracies and schemes on the battlefield of this world.

The ancient God's descendants were no fools either.

They could fight against the abyss demons for thousands of years and still perish together. How could they be fools.

The rise of humanity depended on the two most powerful forces in the past to fight against each other and benefit from it. If they really underestimated these former world overlords, they would really die without knowing how.

At the very least, according to Kant's current understanding, those ancient god descendants who had turned into undead were intelligent.

Moreover, they were still searching for a way to truly resurrect.

They had to be on guard!

They could be at ease if they let Bandake be in charge of guarding this place. After all, with the help of the power of the underworld, the combat strength of this strongest general was not something that just a dozen extraordinary grand knights could compare to.

Perhaps, in the legends, the peak of knight-level could be compared to extraordinary knights.

Knights.

Grand Knights.

Extraordinary Knights.

Among the human countries, there were three major levels in terms of military strength.

Knights were just a normal power, representing the control of the secular world.

Grand Knights were out of the ordinary, which was equivalent to powerful combat strength. They were the elites of the army, the true elites who could fight one against a hundred and lead the army to victory.

As for extraordinary knights, that was purely a legend.

No one had seen them before.

It was said that the founding Duke of the Dukedom of Leo was an Extraordinary Knight.

He was also Kant's ancestor. Hence, in terms of bloodline, he was stronger than other nobles and was a more noble person.

And in the faint legends of the Dukedom of Leo, they all pointed to the Dukedom of Leo. This was the kingdom's top military fortress. In the political and military center, there was an Extraordinary Knight as the foundation to suppress the dukedom.

Otherwise, the silver platter kingdom, which was several times stronger than the dukedom, would have long led an army to annex it!

They only thought that they were afraid of taking action.

This was not a secret.

In fact, the Dukedom of Leo had also intentionally or unintentionally spread this kind of news.

Of course, no one had ever seen the Extraordinary Knights of the Dukedom of Leo, nor had anyone seen how powerful the top-level knights were. However, those famous Extraordinary Knights in history were all powerful existences.

And the legendary Extraordinary Knights were even feared by the gods and demons!

Kant did not know the exact details.

But now, he had truly met the so-called God's descendants.

He did not have the combat strength of the extraordinary knights. However, Kant still did not show any fear.

Bandake, the underworld apostle, was not joking when he fully unleashed 1000% of his combat strength. Even if there were extraordinary knights, he could still fight against them. He could even faintly suppress them.

This had already been shown in the previous battles.

For example, the death knights.

In the final battle, no death knight who had the power of the undead could withstand two moves from Ban Dake.

The terrifying power of the underworld seemed to have substance. The terrifying demon shadow behind him seemed to be the projection of the most supreme existence in the underworld of the Pande continent, the demon lord.

No one could stop Bandake, or perhaps even the legendary extraordinary knights!

Therefore, Kant was at ease.

The entire “Dronnheim” castle had been entrusted to Bandake.

As for him, he only led 30 lion knights, light-armored and lightly armed, and Manide’s caravan to the central posthouse to see how patient the merchants who were waiting at the posthouse were.

The merchants who could stay would definitely be very patient. Kant didn’t mind giving them some more benefits.

Just like the spices he was carrying.

... ..

The group trudged through the Nahrin Desert.

At this time, a solid road had already appeared in the desert.

The caravans that came and went followed this road. The sand layer was stepped on firmly. Although it was the most basic dirt road and a sandstorm would be buried, the Nahrin desert rarely had abnormal weather.

The last sandstorm was completely an accident. Perhaps it could be said that it was man-made abnormal weather.

The reason for the Mage Apprentice.

It didn’t take long.

After a little more than half a day, they went around the undulating dune and arrived at the desert plains.

In the middle, a two-story posthouse was standing there. However, on the north and south sides of the posthouse, there were many tents set up. Although they looked ordinary, in fact, they were completely different, as if they were clearly divided.

The tents on the south side were of different forms, and the construction plan was slightly messy.

There were many people who came in and out at will. They either led horses or carried things. It was very messy.

That was the temporary camp of the merchants of the Dukedom of Leo.

But it was different on the north side.

The unified tents had a militarized management style and were well-organized. There were also soldiers holding long lance standing guard. There were no signs of disorder at all.

Because this was the Sarrandian's base.

Rolf relied on this to deter the enemy from crossing the central line!

"We're here."

Kant took off the hood on his head.

Looking at the desert bandits who had already sensed something ahead, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. "Manide, after we go, we'll have a good chat with those merchants. At the same time, we'll tell them about our new products."

"Understood." Manide nodded. "They will know."

"Yes."

Kant nodded, but he still ordered, "If it's possible, you can rope in some merchants." He paused, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Have them send a message to the masters behind. Tell them that I, His Highness, Kant, am the second-in-line heir of the Dukedom of Leo. I am still qualified to enter the Lion Castle."

"Don't worry, Lord Kant. Everything will be done perfectly."

Manide nodded.

For him, political struggles were equally simple.

Moreover, it was just a message, and merchants were naturally good at the art of language.

As Nords, a race that was good at war, navigation, and trade, they were also extremely passionate about politics. After all, when they first came to the continent of Caradia, they lost in battle and did not directly destroy the Kingdom of Swadia, instead, they were held back by Veruga and Swadia. When they could not advance or retreat along the coastline, they also used political means.

It was very effective. They made use of the mutual fear and distrust between the Kingdom of Swadia and the Kingdom of Caradia to finally gain a foothold in the continent of Caradia, greatly improving the reputation of the Kingdom of Nords.

Sometimes, military force could not solve every problem.

Wisdom is also important.

And those Nords who roamed the four seas, sometimes as merchants, sometimes as pirates, and sometimes as mercenaries, were even more well-versed in this path. Moreover, they were getting better and better between the Nords' mainland and the continent of Caradia.

"Let's go and meet Rolf."

Kant urged his horse forward.

The news that the Oasis Lookout had been sealed off by the undead probably had already been received here.

If Kant had not contacted Rolf beforehand and told him to insist on guarding the central posthouse, and if he had not contacted Rolf for a month before allowing Rolf to send people to the Oasis Lookout to investigate, it was likely that this fierce rogue noble had already sent people over.

Rolf was not afraid of the undead. He had done many immoral things.

His faith in God was even worse than his faith in denar.

Of course, Kant was an exception.

If he really could not detect the news of the Oasis Lookout, he would definitely organize all the desert bandits and Sarrandian Horseman under his command. He would give up the central posthouse and go back to rescue them.

This was the guarantee of absolute loyalty!

“Lord Kant!”

Rolf personally led a team to welcome them.

The towering watchtower could quickly discover the approaching team. Moreover, Kant and the others did not have any cover. The camel team made up of 50 camels was not so easy to hide. At this time, even the merchants could see them.

One by one, they walked out of the tent and looked at the camels filled with table salt with eager faces.

However, the expressions of some also changed slightly.

They did not know what they had encountered in the depths of the Nahrin desert.

However, until now, the table salt trade, which appeared every two weeks, had been interrupted once. This was completely impossible for the central posthouse, which had already established perfect trade rules.

The merchants understood in their hearts, but their faces remained calm.

They were making guesses in their hearts.

However, no matter how much they guessed, they would never have imagined that Kant had already defeated hundreds of thousands of undead troops and was directly defeated and destroyed by him.

The gods and demons had already disappeared, and the world was dominated by humans and other major races.

These were all legends.

Although there were occasional undead appearing, it wasn't a big deal.

An ordinary Lord leading his own troops could easily wipe out these zombies and skeletons that were infected with negative energy and were climbing up again. Their combat strength was extremely poor, and their movements were extremely slow.

But they also couldn't imagine how terrifying the zombies would be when real undead gathered together.

That would really be an apocalypse of the undead!

"Okay."

Kant and Rolf conversed.

After listening to the local report, he looked at the eager merchants in the distance and curled his lips. "Not bad. Since they've been so good, we won't mistreat them."

"Of course, they must be obedient." Rolf revealed his signature sinister smile.

A good amount of violence is best for maintaining stability.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 370: The Situation Was Good

Kant and Rolf entered the posthouse.

Desert bandits, who served as servants, entered and exited the side door. They quickly served the food in the kitchen. Soon, the long table in the hall was filled with the fragrance of the food.

It was all simple food. Dried sausage, roasted dried meat, and fruits from the Senwaya range.

Naturally, there were plenty of sweet date palm.

"Not bad."

Kant nodded in satisfaction.

Rolf was very meticulous in his consideration of the details.

When he first set up the posthouse here, it was for the purpose of replenishing supplies midway. Whether it was outsiders, Kant's troops, or the trade caravan, they could all rest here, obtain water and food, and have a good rest.

After all, the environment of the Nahrin Desert was cruel. Even if they were used to living like this, they could still feel the deep malice brought by the environment.

It was malice.

The title of the Forbidden Zone of civilization was not for nothing.

If it was not for the table salt found here, Kant could've done whatever he wanted with the place.

The noble families of the Dukedom of Leo were only interested in profits. If they came to the Nahrin desert, it would not benefit them at all. They would rather let Kant do whatever than have anything to do with this place.

Just like Baron Dylan, who was sealed by the stone pass, he was marginalized and ignored.

He would never be able to join the mainstream noble circle.

But Kant did not need it.

The so-called circle was just a platform to borrow each other's strength.

Kant, who already had a powerful military force, could completely build his own platform. He could even flip the table. It was meaningless for him to join the so-called noble circle.

The meal ended quickly.

After a short rest.

Manide saluted and left. According to the plan, he needed to meet the merchants who were still waiting.

After all, the table salt trade had been interrupted for more than half a month. Those merchants were in a hurry. If they hadn't seen Manide and his caravan, they would have wanted to barge in.

Of course, their thoughts were their thoughts. In reality, with Rolf around, these merchants didn't dare to be presumptuous.

The piles of bones in the desert were proof.

This scoundrel noble wouldn't show mercy.

A new trade caravan relied on the power of the noble behind them and dared to go head-on with Rolf. Then, at night, so-called horse gangs appeared and attacked the trade caravan. They killed the leader of the trade caravan and stuck his head in the ground with a spear.

As for the goods, they would be found by the desert bandits on patrol the next day, and the lucky ones would be picked up in the desert.

There were two or three incidents.

Under the threat of high pressure, the entire central posthouse was unusually harmonious.

Of course, the merchants who had been bullied would definitely have some complaints. The noble families who had not received sufficient benefits would also have a worse impression of Kant. At the same time, they would also force some noble families to join forces and really send troops over.

There were already signs of bandits in the desert, but Fatis, who was stationed at the Stone Pass, had strict management.

This was also a good move for Kant.

Kant would not wait here for too long.

He came to the central posthouse purely on the way. In fact, he planned to go to the stone pass, which was already under his control. He wanted to see the local situation and the movements of the Dukedom of Leo.

Fatis had been stationed there for two months, which was enough to get general information about the Dukedom of Leo.

That was the main point.

Although in the past, the Stone Pass was unknown.

But now, because of the table salt trade, the Stone Pass had become a gathering place for trade caravan.

As a result, there was a huge flow of people in the Stone Pass. It was not clear how many spies and secret agents there were from other forces, but there were also a lot of them. That was why Kant sent Fatis there.

The pass was a strategic location.

If one wanted to leave the Nahrin Desert, they had to pass through this junction built in the canyon.

They could send troops to charge straight into the Dukedom of Leo.

If they retreated, they could easily defend the Nahrin Desert.

If they walked out of the pass, the entire Dukedom of Leo would be defenseless, especially the Northern Territory. The entire terrain was a relatively barren plain, and the occasional rise and fall of hills would not be a problem.

A scholar had once conducted an investigation in the northern county.

He had come to a conclusion.

As long as there was a river similar to the river in the Resniston River, it would appear in the northern county.

Then, this seemingly barren land would be improved. A good water network would be built, and the entire plain would be included in the water source irrigation area. This would increase the grain output of the northern county by several times.

Even if it was not as good as the northern and eastern prefectures, it would not be much different.

This was a plain area.

It was suitable for farming.

The reason why it was barren was because it was close to the Nahrin Desert. The weather was hot and dry, and the land was short of water.

Of course, Kant did not care about this. With the power of the system's rules, he could make up for this shortcoming at any time. Moreover, as long as he led his troops out of the Stone Pass, this endless plain would be his to rule!

The plain was suitable for large-scale cavalry battles. The plain that had no danger to defend was not a paradise for infantrymen.

Instead, it was a hell for infantrymen!

Kant's cavalry was the heavy cavalry unit that contained the essence of caladia.

Even if it was the light cavalry, they were still desert bandits. This group of desert bandits learned from the light cavalry unit formed by the Kujits.

They moved like the wind.

Although they did not have the demeanor of the kujits who held bows and arrows and were invincible in archery, just by harassing, scouting, ambushing, harassing the grain path, attacking logistics and other strategic missions, they could also display their excellent abilities.

Although the troops of the Dukedom of Leo were also mainly heavy cavalry, their light cavalry was extremely poor.

Similar to the horse militia.

They could only carry out simple scouting and harassing tactics.

If they encountered desert bandits, they would probably be swallowed up clean.

As for the infantry, they were purely a troop class. They were all ordinary civilians who had undergone simple training to take up their roles. If the situation was urgent, they would most likely look for mercenaries to act as infantrymen to carry the line.

Only the noble knight group, including the knight squires who had been trained since they were young, was the main force in battle.

This was similar to the medieval Europe in his previous life.

Kant did not have any fear towards this kind of troops that clearly had shortcomings.

With the current cavalry group, the heavy cavalry with the Swadian man-at-arms and Sarrandian Horseman as the main force was enough to break through the defenses of any army. Even if they were to enter into a chaotic battle, they would have the Sarrandian horseman squires as the main force in hand-to-hand combat.

Most importantly, the number of extraordinary troops Kant currently had was definitely higher than that of the Dukedom of Leo.

Even in terms of quality, they had to be stronger!

Moreover, after the victory, Kant's influence had improved by leaps and bounds.

It was not about quantity.

It was quality!

The experience points of all the troop class had been rounded up, enough to be upgraded to a higher-level.

If the Dukedom of Leo wanted to block Kant's heavy cavalry group, it was like building a temporary earth dam to block the flood that flowed downstream. No matter in concept or in reality, they would suffer heavy losses.

At the very least, the many noble families in the Dukedom of Leo would not allow their troops to be wiped out.

This was the basis for them to become noble families.

Without their elite troops.

Not to mention the enemies around them, even if they were allies, they would take the opportunity to annex them!

Taking advantage of one's illness to take one's life, the noble families in this world also did not have eternal allies. They only had temporary interests. Other than their own strength, everything else was meaningless. This was a world where the strong preyed on the weak!

Kant had his own ideas for this trip to the Dukedom of Leo.

The troops would attack.

It was impossible for him to limit his power to the Stone Pass.

As the current overlord of the Nahrin Desert, Kant had the ability and strength. He also had the capital to let his troops charge into the Dukedom of Leo's estate.

According to his impression, the supreme lord of the northern county, Viscount Wayne, did not have the strength to stop them.

Moreover, the military strength in the northern county was the weakest.

There was not even a city in the county.

Only Logue Castle, which nominally ruled the entire northern county, belonged to the Archduke's trusted aide. In the northern county, Viscount Kevin and his Masburg, who were restraining the local noble families, as well as the inconspicuous Stone Pass that belonged to Baron Dylan.

All of this was not a problem for Kant.

Moreover, he already controlled the only natural danger to him, the Stone Pass!

If he did not control the stone pass, the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo would form a joint force and station their elite troops at the only gap in the Senwaya range. Then, what awaited Kant would be a long torture.

His troops could not pass through the Senwaya range. The mountainous terrain that was like a long dragon could block any troops.

Moreover, it was extremely dangerous inside.

Unless they took the water route.

It was the ancient passageway beneath Aaron City.

However, until now, this passageway was still in an unknown status. Even if they knew that it led to the river, the unopened passageway wouldn't be able to form an effective logistics supply.

If they were attacked from both sides, Kant would also be in danger.

Most importantly.

His powerful land heavy cavalry group could not charge on the wide river!

Thinking of this, Kant fell into deep thought.

He could not give up on the stone pass.

This was a crucial point.

Only by controlling this pass would he have the right to pressure the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo. Then, he could use threats and bribes to gradually spread his influence throughout the entire dukedom.

As the second-in-line heir, Kant had the right to rope in those noble families.

Although the effect would definitely be weak.

There were no eternal allies, and there was also no eternal hatred.

In the face of benefits, everything could be compromised. Even blood feuds could be abandoned to the side.

Moreover, they did not have blood feuds. It was only because they were hostile to the Silver Platter Kingdom and Princess Sofia, who was born in the Silver Platter Kingdom, and was Kant's biological mother.

Whatever happened remains unsaid. Even if there was a culprit behind Princess Sofia's death, not all the noble families were involved.

"Alright."

Kant wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin.

He stood up and looked at the lion knights around him who had also finished eating. He said calmly, "It's about time. Let's continue our journey and try to reach the Stone Pass by tomorrow afternoon."

"Yes!" The 30 lion knights answered in unison.

"Are we leaving now?"

Rolf was a little surprised. "Lord Kant, why don't you stay here and rest?"

Kant waved his hand. "There's no need." He glanced out of the window and said calmly, "I've already given Manide the details. You can continue to guard this place peacefully, just stay vigilant."

"Understood." Rolf nodded.