

Oasis 481

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Chapter 481: Desperate Escape

The 3,000 knights and knight attendants who were lucky enough to survive were completely in a desperate situation.

They rested in an abandoned farm that they had specially chosen. This farm was located in a canyon, and it was just enough to avoid the cold night wind.

But now, it seemed that such a choice back then was really digging their own graves.

The canyon headed north and south, just enough to block the cold night wind blowing from the west. On both sides of the canyon were steep mountain walls that were more than 30 meters tall. At this moment, on each side of the mountain wall, there were two to three thousand rebels using all kinds of long-range weapons. They were mercilessly attacking the remaining knights and knight attendants.

The long-range weapons of the rebels were not very good. There were only a few bows and heavy crossbows, most of them were hunting bows and light crossbow, as well as simple sharpened pilums, or even primitive catapults that were temporarily made from two leather ropes.

However, they could not withstand these long-range attackers with the advantage of the terrain.

They were looking down from above!

They were falling more than 30 meters!

With such a high drop, even if the rebellion army picked up a stone at random and threw it at the knights and knight attendants of the South County who were surrounded in the canyon, they would still be smashed into bloody pieces.

Because of this, the sharp arrows whistled down, bringing with them a tremendous speed that was created from the high place. They pierced through the iron-scale armor of the knight attendants without any hindrance, causing a large number of casualties to the knight attendants.

Only 500 knights who were fully armed could rely on their mail armor and iron helmets to avoid being injured by the arrows. Of course, there were also unlucky knights who were by the arrows through the iron rings on the mail armor and were seriously injured.

Not only were the arrows and crossbows shot, but the pilums were even more terrifying. They were much heavier than the short bows and arrows. Even though they were only wooden pilums, the 30-meter drop gave these pilums terrifying speed, their lethality far exceeded the inferior bows and arrows in the hands of the rebels.

Even a formal knight wearing mail armor and an iron helmet with extremely strong defense would inevitably break his bones and tendons when struck by the pilums. If the pilums hit the iron helmet on his head, a large part of the iron helmet would be dented, and the knight would most likely be knocked unconscious.

On this cruel battlefield, fainting on the ground was equivalent to death.

What was scarier than the pilum was the huge rocks that fell from the sky. It was not uncommon for them to smash the knights and knight attendants at the bottom of the valley into minced meat.

Under the desolate moonlight, a merciless slaughter was happening.

Countless bows, pilums, and huge rocks were shot down from both sides of the valley by the long-range soldiers of the rebellion army. In the huge height difference, along with the inertia, it produced a terrifying destructive force, causing a large number of casualties to the knights and knight attendants at the bottom of the valley, this caused a large number of casualties.

“Ah –”

A knight attendant of South County gritted his teeth and used all the strength in his body. He brandished his knight sword with both hands and deflected a bow and arrow that was rapidly shooting at him. However, he was unable to defend against the terrifying pilum that came after him, the pilum pierced through the inlaid iron-scale armor on his body and pierced through his heart, letting out an extremely shrill scream.

In a short period of time, more than 20 knights died in the canyon, and more than 300 knight attendants died.

Everyone was injured.

In the canyon, five Sarleon Lion Knights, who were wearing shiny plate armor and full helmets, only revealing a pair of merciless eyes, stood quietly behind Rolf.

The commander of the rebellion army and Rolf stood side by side.

He looked at the knights of the South County who were in a desperate situation, and a mocking smile appeared on his lips. He said indifferently, “These guys are finished!”

The commander of the rebellion army, Korob, smiled in agreement. There was an unconcealable excitement and fear in his eyes. “This is all thanks to the information you provided and the plan of ambush!”

“These guys are courting death!” Rolf’s voice was filled with disdain.

During the war, these knights were actually camping so casually at night. The sentries they sent out were so few that it was unbelievable.

Five knight corps, 500 official knights, and 4,500 knight attendants. They formed a heavy cavalry troop.

From the data on paper, this troop was definitely an elite on the battlefield. However, their previous performance, in Rolf’s words, was “The third-rate bandit groups on the Continent of Caradia are a hundred times stronger than them!”

Five thousand elite warriors and there were only twenty night sentries. This was really a joke.

Such an arrogant attitude would just end up miserably.

Being blocked in this narrow canyon and being besieged from all sides, it was difficult to find a way out.

“By the god of war, Edmund, knights, it’s time for us to fight with our lives on the line!”

In the canyon, the only grand knight among the five knight corps was exuding a powerful aura of flames. He pointed the exquisite knight sword in his hand in the direction of the northern exit of the canyon, he said in a deep voice, “Our only way out is there. Knights, for the honor of the god of war, Edmund, charge with me!”

This grand knight’s heavy lance was placed beside his warhorse. Otherwise, with his strength, using a four-meter-long lance would be much more lethal than using the exquisite knight sword, especially in this situation.

“For the honor of the god of war, Edmund, Charge!” All the members of the knight corps responded to this grand knight’s call, shouting with ferocious faces.

The members of the knight corps who were in a desperate situation had been forced to the point of no retreat. This had instead stimulated their determination to risk their lives and gathered a strong morale.

This grand knight was wearing a thick plate armor and an exquisite fine linen robe. He waved the knight sword in his hand and knocked away the arrows and pilums that kept attacking him. He led the remaining knights and knight attendants toward the north exit of the canyon, they charged forward quickly.

This direction was indeed their only way out!

The members of the knight corps in the canyon had been blocked in the narrow valley. The exits on the north and south sides were all surrounded by the rebellion army.

At this moment, the soldiers of the rebellion army who were blocked on both sides stood in the front three rows with hundreds of long spear infantrymen. The three-meter-long spears in their hands were all raised horizontally or diagonally, stabbing the members of the knight corps who were trapped in the canyon.

These rebellion army soldiers who were arranged at the front were the elite infantrymen from Silver Platter Kingdom who had been captured. They were very proficient in the spear battle formation, and they could do their best to resist the onslaught of the heavy cavalry.

At this moment, these knights under horses had lost countless lives in this spear battle formation.

The vicious spear battle formation was locked down, and the rain of arrows, pilums, and rocks that kept falling from the sky forced these knights into a desperate situation where they were bound to die.

The longer they waited, the more people they would die, and the less hope they had to break out of this desperate situation.

If they wanted to survive, they had to break out of the encirclement while there were enough knights alive.

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Chapter 482: The End of the Battle of the Canyon

Rolf, who was standing on top of the canyon, looked at the knights who were trying their best to charge out, as well as the soldiers of the rebellion army who were beginning to suffer losses. A malicious smile appeared on his face.

These foolish and arrogant knights of the South County, as well as these crazy and violent rebellion army, were all obstacles for his Supreme Lord, Lord Kant, to enter the South County.

The more of these people died, the better!

As the knights of the South County charged forward without caring about their own lives. More and more soldiers of rebellion army died at the northern exit of the canyon.

At the same time, more and more knights were pierced through by the sharp spear, turning into one of the corpses that were gradually piling up on the ground.

Fresh blood was flowing.

Life was withering.

At the forefront of the rebellion army, the infantry that was blocking the spear of the knights kept stabbing the spear in their hands, specifically targeting the faces and necks of the knights and knight attendants that were not protected by the iron armor.

“We must not let these people escape from here!”

Seeing their comrades falling down, some of the infantrymen with the spear roared in anger.

This was the best opportunity to kill these knights under their horses. If they escaped, allowing them to return to the leading army of the South County in the north and regroup, they would definitely not be able to withstand the revenge of these heavy cavalry.

The ones arranged at the front were the elites of the rebellion army. Most of them were the soldiers of Silver Platter Kingdom that captured ten years ago.

This was Rolf's suggestion. He met the unyielding resistance of these knights.

He suggested to the commander of the rebellion army, Korod, that if he wanted to destroy these knights, he must not be intimidated by their imposing manner when they risked their lives. Hence, he had to arrange the soldiers who were the least afraid of death at the front line.

Korod accepted Rolf's suggestion.

Among the rebellion army, the soldiers of the Silver Platter Kingdom who were the least afraid of death were the ones who were captured ten years ago.

After ten years of humiliating their life as slaves, they saw an opportunity and rebelled without hesitation.

This was a dead end. If they were afraid of death, they would continue to be their slaves obediently.

The rebellion army tried their best to block the knight crops from the South County, but they were still unable to stop them.

The grand knight's sword was covered in flames. Not only could it easily cut off the spear, but it could also pierce through the iron-scale armor worn by the rebellion army.

It was like piercing through a piece of tofu.

Extraordinary strength had an overwhelming advantage over ordinary soldiers.

The knight corps of South County and their knight attendants were more elite than the rebellion army.

They were indeed stupid, but they were undeniably elites.

The rebellion army could not stop the charging footsteps of the knights.

Even if they had to leave hundreds of corpses for every meter of distance.

The long-range attacks on both sides of the canyon never stopped, even if they accidentally injured their own people.

The rebellion army soldiers at the south exit were even more vicious as they slaughtered the knights at the back.

The sounds of killing resonated in the canyon. The rebellion army and the knights fought desperately in the canyon!

Fresh blood flowed like a stream in the canyon.

The corpses started to pile up layer by layer.

The smell of blood even attracted the wild wolves that were searching for food in the nearby shrubs.

They had a pair of scarlet eyes in the dark. Saliva was flowing out of their mouths as they silently watched this place and waited for an opportunity.

The vultures circled above the canyon and flied furiously under the moon.

All the knights wanted to be the first to break out of this hopeless situation. The first person to break out had the greatest chance of survival.

Now was not the time to be stingy with their strength. If they were to delay for one more second in this canyon, there would be dozens of dead companions, and the probability of breaking out would decrease.

All the knights did not hold anything back. It was a matter of life and death, and no one dared to hold anything back.

These rebels did not leave any way out for them.

“Soldiers, for the humiliation we have suffered for the past ten years, Kill!”

Facing the desperate members of the knight corps, the last spear-wielding infantryman in the rebel army roared crazily, using his desperate aura to boost the aura of his comrades.

The spear-wielding infantrymen died one after another. Without the spear-wielding infantrymen and spears to block them, the rebel army found it even more difficult to block the charge of the knights.

The flame aura on the grand knight's exquisite knight sword was already very dim, but his eyes were getting brighter and brighter.

That was because the rebellion army soldiers blocking him were only left with the last few rows. Behind the rebellion army soldiers, there were no longer countless soldiers, but the main road of the farm.

"For the honor of the knight corps, Kill!"

The grand knight was encouraged by the visible hope, and the flame of the exquisite knight sword became even more vigorous.

The grand knight slashed down, directly cutting off the heads of three soldiers. Hot blood sprayed onto the faces of the nearby soldiers, making them cry out in fear.

With just one slash, the grand knight opened a gap in the row of soldiers in front of him.

Not only that, the last few rows of soldiers of the rebellion army were terrified upon seeing the grand knight's might. They kept pushing to the sides, looking as if they were taking the initiative to make way for the grand knight and the knights behind him.

They were just making way, but they were afraid of retreating and running away, so they did not dare to retreat.

Unfortunately, on such a crazy battlefield, these cowards wanted to live, so they did not dare to draw their swords. However, it was more convenient for the knights to slaughter them mercilessly.

The soldiers of the rebellion army were formed. Other than the elite prisoners from the Silver Platter Kingdom, the rest were low-fighting serfs, militia, and civilians who were held hostage by them.

These people were arranged at the back of the group.

Rolf knew that if these people were arranged at the front to be cannon fodder, a small portion of them would probably be scared to death and collapse. At that time, these soldiers might lose their minds and even directly crash into the soldiers of the rebellion army at the back.

In the end, the grand knight led a portion of the knights out of this "Death Canyon" and escaped along the main road of the flat farm.

At this moment, the rebel army revealed their motley nature. Not a single commander led his soldiers to chase after the knights who had escaped.

"Mr. Rolf, I'm very sorry!"

Korod's expression was a little ugly. Such a meticulous encirclement had even killed more than 2,000 knights during the night raid, and a portion of them had actually escaped. This made him, the commander of the rebel army, feel that he had lost face in front of Rolf.

"This is nothing. The results of the battle are even better than I expected!" Rolf replied with a faint smile on his face.

Out of the 5,000 knights, less than 500 had escaped. The rebellion army had suffered more than 5,000 casualties. Most of them were captured by the soldiers of the Silver Platter Kingdom and were the elites of the rebellion army. This was undoubtedly a severe weakening of the strength of the rebellion army.

The result of the battle had indeed exceeded Rolf's expectations.

Rolf was not worried about the knights who had escaped. Without their warhorses, they had fought a desperate battle and were all injured. They could not escape.

"Victory! We have won!"

At this moment, a burst of cheers erupted in the canyon.

After a long time, the cheers subsided.

"Oh my god, I, I killed a knight! This is really shocking! Oh my god, I, Jack, killed a knight! Is this true?"

A soldier said this, his tone full of disbelief.

Before he became a soldier of the rebellion army, he was a serf. Whether it was a knight or a knight attendant, there was no difference to him.

Those high and mighty knights would not even look at him anyway.

Perhaps in the eyes of those knights, he was no different from an animal.

Above the canyon, the chief commander of the Rebellion army, Korod, revealed a faint smile. No matter what, they had won this time.

Even though the corpses of his army in the canyon were no less than the corpses of the knights.

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Chapter 483: Knights Fleeing In Panic

Korod stood at the top of the canyon, looking at the iron-scale armor and exquisite chain armor on the bodies of the knights, as well as the fine knight swords scattered on the ground. His eyes flashed with excitement.

In addition to the equipment, on the other side of the canyon, there were also warhorses belonging to these knights. Beside the warhorses, there were also the knight spears of the knights or knight attendants.

"This is a wonderful victory!"

Korod thought.

With these warhorse and equipment, Korod could raise the strength of the rebellion army by several levels.

At this moment, the North County and South County's noble armies were facing off against each other in front of Maas Castle, which was at the junction of the three counties. In his opinion, the Northern County's noble armies were weaker than the South County's noble armies.

After all, compared to the wealthy South County, the barren North County were like rural areas. The two were not on the same level at all.

If it was in the past, Korod definitely did not think that the noble alliance army of the North County would be able to withstand the noble alliance army of the South County.

But now, his thoughts changed.

Because there was their rebellion army. Because of their crazy destruction, killing, and plundering, the situation in the South County was in a mess. The top noble needed to stay in the manor and defend against them with a large number of troops.

This had undoubtedly weakened the strength of the South County against the North County.

The North County's noble alliance army had a total of 30 to 40 thousand soldiers. The Southern County's noble alliance army originally had 20 thousand cavalries, but now there were only 15 thousand cavalries. The difference between their military strength and the North County was too great. It was just that the quality of their army was better than the North County's.

From the looks of it, the troops of both sides would most likely suffer heavy losses.

As Korod thought about this, his eyes flashed with ambition.

If the North County and South County's noble alliance armies really suffered heavy losses, he might be able to lead the rebellion army to clean up the mess and gain benefits from the chaos, further increasing the strength of the rebellion army.

As long as the strength of the rebellion army increased to a certain extent, he could use this as a bargaining chip to negotiate with Cameron, Duke of Leo. He might even be able to obtain a noble identity.

Thinking of this, Korod's heart was burning with passion.

If he could obtain the identity of a noble, then he would be able to wash away the humiliation of being a slave for the past ten years.

Rolf glanced at Korod. It was he saw through Korod's fantasy. His eyes were filled with ridicule.

This pitiful wretch who didn't even know his own situation was still having unrealistic dreams.

The existence of the rebellion army had already broken through the bottom line that the noble class could tolerate. If the rebellion army succeeded, the foundation of the noble class's rule would be shaken. The noble class would definitely not allow the rebellion army, who broke the rules of the game, to continue existing.

Extermination would definitely come!

"But this is better, it's more convenient to use them!" Rolf thought to himself.

A brilliant smile appeared on his face, and he turned to face Korod. "Mr. Korod!"

Korod quickly withdrew from his fantasy and said respectfully, "Mr. Rolf, what orders do you have?"

Even if the rebellion army had achieved a huge victory and their strength would increase by a large margin after obtaining the spoils of war, Korod still maintained his respectful attitude towards Rolf. After all, this victory was obtained with Rolf's help.

Moreover, behind Rolf, there were five Sarleon Lion Knights who were wearing heavy armor and full helmets. They only revealed their cold eyes, giving him great pressure.

Rolf restrained his expression and said with a serious expression, "Now, I have helped you solve this big problem. I hope Mr. Korod can keep our alliance agreement!"

Although Rolf was quite proud that he had used the rebellion army to destroy a portion of the South County's forces, his goal had not changed.

He wanted the rebellion army to attack the Southern County's noble alliance army from the back when the troops of North County and South County were fighting.

Attacking from the front and back, destroying the South County's noble alliance army and removing the obstacles for his lord, Lord Kant, to enter the South County.

Of course, this was only what was said in the alliance agreement.

Rolf was known as a scoundrel noble. Whether or not he would abide by the alliance agreement, only God knew.

Korod was shocked for a moment. He did not shirk this time since he already had an idea in his mind, he quickly replied, "Mr. Rolf, please rest assured. You only need to inform me of the time of the start of the war. I will definitely appear on time and abide by the alliance agreement."

Korod had the idea of leading the rebel army to sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fighting. He wanted to wait until both the North County and South County's armies suffered heavy losses. He wanted to take down both sides.

However, he did not know that his thoughts had long fallen into Rolf's eyes. Since Rolf dared to invite him, how could Rolf not do anything to him?

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In the pitch-black night, on the plains of the South County, more than 400 figures were running at full speed. Among these figures, there were people who would occasionally turn around to take a look. Only after confirming that there were no pursuers behind them did they feel slightly relieved.

"Lord, there's an abandoned farmhouse nearby. Can we..."

Someone suddenly said. He was panting heavily, and his voice was weak. Moreover, his voice was full of expectation.

These fleeing figures were the knight corps of South County who had escaped from the canyon of the previous battle.

After a fierce battle, there were only 438 of them left, including one grand knight, 100 official knights, and 337 knight attendants.

At first, there were more than these people who had escaped. However, over 20 of them had died due to severe injuries and heavy bleeding on the way. Many of them looked sorrowful and despairing.

Even now, all of them were injured. The strongest grand knight was also shot twice in the shoulder where the plate armor could not reach.

“Yes, Lord. Even if we ride horses, it will take at least two days to return to the defensive front line from here. If we continue to run like this, the little stamina we have left will be depleted very quickly. If we encounter any danger, we won’t have the ability to protect ourselves at all. Moreover, we are all injured.” another knight spoke.

The grand knight who was running at the forefront slowed down. After a moment of silence, he said, “Lead the way!”

His subordinate was right. With their current status, they wouldn’t be able to hold on for long.

If the enemy really wanted to chase after them, they would have caught up long ago. After all, their warhorses would definitely be captured by the enemy.

However, the other party had never appeared. This meant that the other party had no intention of chasing after them.

Even though it was so tragic, the grand knight still secretly despised the rebellion army.

“A motley crew is a motley crew. They don’t even know how to grasp such an opportunity!”

After that, he thought that it was this motley crew that had defeated the 5,000 elite heavy cavalries that he led. His mood became even gloomier.

However, these people did not expect that the moment they escaped from the canyon, they were already doomed.

It was just that the people following them were far away and did not let them discover them.

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Chapter 484: The Farm that had been Ravaged

The knight corps who had successfully escaped from the canyon were led by the knight who had requested to rest to an abandoned farm.

They were very tired, extremely tired.

They needed to rest.

Many of the wounds on the knights and knight attendants were still bleeding.

They also needed to stop to be bandaged.

The rebellion army was wreaking havoc in the South County. The farmhouse, which did not have the protection of the private soldiers of the top noble, was almost robbed, slaughtered, and burned to the ground by the rebellion army.

This farmhouse was no exception.

White bones could be seen everywhere on the ground. It was enough to witness the cruelty and brutality of the rebellion army.

The original owner of the farmhouse was mercilessly killed. His body was abandoned in the wild and was eaten by wild wolves and vultures into white bones on the ground.

The wooden buildings in the abandoned farm had been burned to ashes. Fortunately, there were still some stone buildings. Although they were empty and dilapidated, they were still able to shelter the exhausted knights from the wind and rain.

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At least, it was better than sleeping in the wilderness.

There were still more than a dozen stone houses left in the farm. To be able to build so many stone houses, it could be considered a big farm even in the affluent South County.

After all, the grinding of stone slabs was an extremely laborious task in this feudal era where productivity was low. Hence, the price of stone slabs was extremely high.

From this, it could be deduced that this farm might have once been the fief of a powerful knight, or it might have been the fief of a knight.

It could even be the estate of a fallen baron.

Now, it had all turned into ruins!

This was the case for most of the South County.

The South County still maintained the prosperous place of the past, and only the manor of the great noble was left. The large number of elite private soldiers had effectively deterred the rebellion army, which had once been a mob.

The rebellion army's rampage had caused irreparable huge losses to the South County.

It was a huge loss.

Especially the destruction of the infrastructure. Even if the noble families of the South County suppressed the rebellion army in the future, it would take more than five years for the land that had been destroyed by the rebellion army to regain its former prosperity, it was impossible.

The stone houses were already covered with spider webs, and there were even some rats that had settled down.

The doors and windows had been removed by the rebellion army. The wooden doors could be used to make shields, and the wood on the wooden windows could also be used to make arrows and pilums. These ready-made woods were better than the rebellion army cutting the trees down themselves.

All the military equipment had been lost, and the knights without tents had no choice but to sleep in them at night.

More than 300 members of the knight corps filled more than a dozen stone houses.

More than 10 members of the knight corps who were slightly injured were sent by the grand knight to guard the entrance of the farm to guard against possible pursuers.

The knights in the stone houses took off their heavy armor and began to carefully take care of the wounds on their bodies.

The fine linen robes that were soaked in blood and condensed into blood scabs. The knights torn linen robes into pieces and used it to bandage the bleeding wounds.

The knights were all very quiet. The weakness caused by the bleeding wound, the exhaustion of running for dozens of miles after a big battle, and the low mood brought by the shameful defeat made them not have the mood to open their mouths.

After treating the wound, they were ready to rest.

They needed to recharge for tomorrow!

This place was still far away from the base of the knight corps on the front line. Their warhorses had been lost, and they would not be able to reach Maas Castle in less than five days.

Tomorrow, they would not only have to deal with the enemy soldiers they might encounter on the way back to the garrison of the knights of the front line, but they would also have to worry about food, because their supplies had also been lost along with their warhorse.

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"General, those fleeing fellows are hiding in the abandoned farm ahead!"

A desert bandit galloped over on his horse. When he saw Rolf who had already arrived, he immediately reported to him respectfully.

Rolf nodded. A thought flashed in his mind, and he asked, "How long have they been in there?"

"They haven't been in there for long, less than ten minutes!" the desert bandit said respectfully.

"Very good!" Rolf revealed a joyous look. He gave an order with a sinister smile, "Guys, let us send those poor knights to hell. Their companions are waiting for them there!"

Behind Rolf, there were thousands of desert bandits and 600 elite desert bandits. With such strength, even 400 heavy cavalry soldiers from the South County would be able to take them down, not to mention those knights who were like stray dogs.

Five Sarleon Lion Knights in shiny plate armor and full helmets were riding on strong horses that were also fully armored. They followed behind Rolf quietly. They were sent by Baron Kant to protect Rolf.

Rolf was not the only one who enjoyed such protection. At this moment, Firentis who was in charge of Maas Castle, Manid who was in charge of the Drondheim Castle in the Oasis Lookout, James who was in charge of the Aaron Town in the Senwaya Range, as well as the newly recruited hero Baheshtur, they all had a few Lion Knights sent by Kant as their personal guards.

Only Bunduk, who had already become an apostle of the underworld, did not enjoy such close protection.

As an apostle of the underworld, Bunduk was strong enough, and he was not on good terms with the Lion Knights. If Kant sent the Lion Knights to protect him and without his presence to suppress Bunduk, perhaps Bunduk would directly fight with the Lion Knights.

Kant's force was large now, but there were very few high-level talents who could help him with his affairs.

He had taken so many gift packs and only obtained a few heroes. They were all the most precious talents among his subordinates.

As time passed, he recruited more and more Lion Knights, which were equivalent to top-level grand knights. Kant naturally sent some to protect his important subordinates.

After all, although this world was in a feudal era with low productivity, there were extraordinary powers that surpassed the limits of ordinary humans.

Kant's forces had already started a full-scale war against the South County.

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In a war, they would do anything. He did not want his right-hand men to die in humiliation from despicable assassinations.

The South County had a very deep foundation. Kant did not know how many grand knights with extraordinary strength they had.

However, they definitely surpassed the North County and the East County.

Viscount Wayne of the North County could bring out nearly ten grand knights. Countess Agatha of the East County had lost six grand knights in Kant's hands.

Even Dylan, an isolated baron who was excluded from the noble circle, could bring out three grand knights, including himself.

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Chapter 485: The Upcoming Decisive Battle

On the surface, the Dukedom of Leo only had less than ten grand knights, but that was only on the surface. It did not explain anything.

Kant was very clear about the nature of the noble. Their strength was like an iceberg on the sea, and only a small part of it was exposed. However, the strength hidden in the dark could be several times stronger than on the surface, as it was the foundation of their existence.

If there were some wanted to fight with the nobles who only showcased an iceberg of their true strength, these dumb people would probably die in the end.

Take Kant himself for example. Even though he had displayed extremely terrifying power and strength, who knew that these weren't Kant's real trump cards?

Even the Drondheim Castle and Aaron Town that were still hidden in the dark weren't Kant's trump cards.

Kant's trump card was actually a system that was connected to him and could not be separated from each other.

With the system, countless worlds of "Mount and Blade" could be his backing. Compared to the world that Kant currently knew, it was countless times larger.

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Many times, Rolf, who was leading the desert bandits, liked to rely on the desert bandits' swift and wind-like characteristics to play the enemy in his hands.

However, this time, he did not do so.

That was because it was no longer necessary.

At the intersection of the abandoned farm, twelve knights and four knight attendants were on sentry duty.

They were lying on the ground on sentry duty.

They were snoring.

In just ten minutes, these sixteen knights had already fallen asleep on the ground.

This was not their fault. They were really too tired. Even if they wanted to stay awake, they could not do so.

In order to destroy the despicable rebellion army as soon as possible, the five knight corps had rushed here for a day and a night.

After resting for a while, they were ambushed by the rebellion army, which was several times more than them. They were trapped in a desperate situation.

Dragging their exhausted bodies, the knights fought with all their might and broke out of the encirclement. After leaving behind more than 4,500 corpses, they were lucky to escape.

After that, they did not even care about their bleeding injuries. Wearing heavy armor, they fled for more than ten miles for their lives. It was with great difficulty that they managed to make it to this abandoned farm.

Their bodies were almost exhausted, and their spirits were severely exhausted.

If there were enemies chasing them from behind, these knights might have been able to continue to flee further with their extremely strong will to survive. After that, they would either be caught and killed, or they would be so tired that they would collapse and die on the way.

However, they did not notice the pursuers and were lucky enough to survive until here. Once they relaxed, they would not be able to hold on any longer.

The members of the knight corps who were on sentry duty slept naturally.

Even in the abandoned farmhouse, in more than a dozen stone houses, more than 400 members of the knight corps were the same.

Snores rose and fell, and not a single person was awake, even the only grand knight had overused his extraordinary strength in the previous battle. Among all of them, he was actually the most exhausted.

The rats that were hiding in the stone houses quietly appeared from their hiding caves. They sneakily ate the rotten meat on the knights' wounds, occasionally letting out happy squeaks.

Even so, not a single knight was awakened.

The sound of horse hooves came from the main road of the farm. Under Rolf's leadership, the 1,600 elite desert bandits and desert bandits cast a shadow in the pitch-black night.

The faces of the desert bandits were fierce, and their fierce and arrogant eyes were shining with a bloodthirsty light.

They had never been easy to deal with. Whether it was in the Continent of Caradia or in this world, their hands were stained with blood.

"Ha!" Rolf looked at the sixteen knights lying on the ground at the intersection of the abandoned farm.

"The situation is much better than I expected!"

Rolf compared these knights with the cavalry of the Continent of Caradia again, and a mocking smile appeared on his lips.

Whether it was the Swadian Heavy Cavalry, the Khergits and the Sarrandian Horseman, or even the desert bandits under his command, they would not perform so badly under the same circumstances.

Even if they were to cut themselves with their blades and stimulate themselves with pain, they would never allow themselves to fall asleep peacefully.

After all, it was a world of war.

The South County had been too comfortable and peaceful for too long.

Ten years!

These knights had not experienced a real war for ten years.

Under the prosperity and extravagance of the South County, these wild cavalrymen of Dukedom of Leo, who were once able to roam the battlefield, had also fallen a lot.

They were not as elite as they thought they were.

Whether it was the clumsy camp before, or the completely defenseless rest now.

The only thing that had a bit of chivalry was the desperate escape in the canyon, which had been deliberately designed by Rolf.

On the battlefield, there was no room for luck.

Something would happen.

"Guys, pick up your scimitars!"

There was a trace of cruelty in Rolf's eyes. He stuck out his tongue and licked the corner of his mouth. He ordered coldly, "Cut off the heads of these knights who sleep like pigs!"

The dark clouds were blown by the westerly wind, blocking the moonlight. Even the moon was unwilling to witness the tragedy that would happen in the human world.

This was a cruel massacre.

It was also the easiest thing Rolf had experienced since he came to this wonderful world, a war!

The moonlight shone on the ground again, illuminating the wild figures of the desert bandits who had left this abandoned farm.

Blood was dripping from the scimitars hanging from the waist of the desert bandits.

In the abandoned farm, a thick smell of blood permeated in the air. The wild wolves ten miles away followed this smell.

Vultures were flying in from afar.

The 438 knights, knight attendants, and a grand knight were sleeping soundly in the abandoned farm.

They would never wake up again.

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The next morning, Kant had just finished a delicious and nutritious breakfast on a three-row warship in the Resniston River.

Two slices of bread baked from fine wheat flour, a piece of roasted desert gazelle in the middle, and a hard-boiled sand grouse egg from Aaron, raised in the forests of the Senwaya Range, after that, he took a sip of the fresh broth.

It was a wonderful day.

After breakfast, Kant put on a velvet robe and went to the deck to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the river in the morning sun.

A layer of snow-white mist rolled on the surface of the river in the distance, creating a dense atmosphere.

The light of the morning sun shone on the deck and covered Kant's body. The warm light made Kant feel refreshed, and the extraordinary power in his body also became active and circulated on its own. It seemed that his extraordinary power was absorbing the light of the morning sun.

On the surface of the river, the mist gradually dispersed, revealing the sparkling surface of the water.

From time to time, a cheerful water bird flew up from the fields on both sides of the river. It swept across the surface of the river and caught a fat and fresh fish.

It was a beautiful scene.

A mage wearing a fine linen robe came to the deck and said to Kant respectfully, "My lord, Mr. Rolf has sent a victory report from the battlefield in the South County. He also requests that you speak to him."

Kant turned around. The morning wind blew his dazzling golden hair. His amber-like eyes were shining with curiosity.

"Oh, a report of victory?"

Kant smiled. Good news always made people happy.

"Yes!" Mr. Rolf reported that last night, he had planned to use the despicable rebel army in the South County to ambush the five knight corps. He had completely wiped out the five thousand members of the knight corps and severely injured the despicable rebel army in the South County."

The mage bowed slightly and reported the news to the Honorable Lord Kant respectfully.

"This is indeed good news!"

Kant understood Rolf. This guy loved to do things that would harm others and benefit himself the most.

Since it was Rolf's personal design, then the desert bandits under him would not suffer too much loss.

With Kant's current power, even if the desert bandits were completely wiped out, it was not a big deal.

Hence, Kant didn't ask about the casualties.

"Since Rolf wants to talk to me, I'll go and listen to what he wants to say!"

Kant said with a smile. The South County had only dispatched 20,000 heavy cavalries. Now that 5,000 of them had been wiped out, the remaining 15,000 weren't much of a threat.

Kant could roughly guess what Rolf wanted to say to him, and his mood became lighter.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 486: The Future Planning

Kant followed the mage and entered a room in the cabin.

After entering the room, the mage carefully closed the door and added a layer of soundproof effect to the room.

This room was located in the depths of the cabin and had no windows.

Other than one side of the aisle, there were other rooms on the other three sides. There were also other rooms on the opposite side of the aisle.

It could be said that this room was almost the most central room in the cabin. With the other rooms blocking it, no sound would leak out from this room.

This room was a place Kant used to communicate with his subordinates remotely. It had been specially modified, and the sound insulation effect was very outstanding.

The room was surrounded by double-layered wooden walls. There were some luxurious decorations hanging on the walls. These were all items looted from the headquarters of the Crimson Sect in the

Mountain of Death. Not only was this room decorated like this, the rest of the rooms on the trireme had been meticulously decorated.

When Kant appointed this trireme as his temporary residence on the way, Baheshtur had thoughtfully arranged everything on the ship for him.

As a lord, Kant only needed to enjoy the service of his subordinates. He did not need to personally work.

The floor of the room was covered with a thick layer of velvet carpet. Not only was it very comfortable to step on it, but it also greatly enhanced the soundproofing effect of the room. Even if someone sneaked under the trireme or stuck their ears to the flat bottom of the ship, they would definitely not be able to hear a single sound in the room.

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In the middle of the room, there was a long table made of solid wood.

A scroll made of the leather of the savaged demonized creatures was spread out on the long table. The scroll was carved with mithril powder with intricate and complicated magic array patterns. At this moment, these magic array patterns were shimmering.

Above the scroll, about thirty centimeters away, a transparent crystal ball was floating quietly.

These magical tools were able to transmit sound across long distances. They were also from the headquarters of the Crimson Sect and had been modified by the mages from the Enfath Empire, the sound would definitely not be intercepted by the mages of this world.

After the mage closed the door, he respectfully helped Kant pull the chair out from under the solid wooden table. The chair was also covered with a layer of luxurious velvet.

"Lord Kant, please sit!"

The mage slightly bowed to Kant and made an inviting gesture, respectfully inviting Kant to take a seat.

"Okay!" Kant responded and sat down appropriately.

The mage stood beside Kant and began to chant a spell in a low voice.

After the incantation was finished, the crystal ball floating in the air emitted a thin red light and began to slowly rotate on its own.

At the same time, Rolf's desert bandits were stationed in an abandoned farm in the South County. Hundreds of desert bandits were sent out to patrol within 20 kilometers of the camp day and night, they searched for any suspicious people.

Rolf arranged dozens of desert bandits to guard around a tent in the camp and closely monitor the surroundings.

In the middle of that tent, there was a clean piece of linen on the ground. There was also a set of rolled-up scrolls and crystal balls on the linen.

Unlike the spell casters chanted, the crystal ball in the tent was held by a Sarleon Lion Knight. A bright red extraordinary power circulated in the Lion Knight's hand and was transmitted into the crystal ball.

The moment the crystal ball above the table in front of Kant rotated, the crystal ball held by the Lion Knight suddenly emitted a faint red glow.

Seeing this, a trace of joy appeared on Rolf's face. This meant that the crystal ball in front of him had been connected to the crystal ball on the trireme where the honorable Lord Kant was.

At this moment, Rolf and the Lion Knight in the tent heard a voice coming from the crystal ball.

"Lord, this crystal ball has already connected with the one that Mr. Rolf has kept. Now you can talk to Mr. Rolf!"

The mage's voice was very respectful and solemn. Rolf could imagine that the respected Lord Kant was currently near the other crystal ball.

Sure enough, not long after, the respected Lord Kant's calm and gentle voice came from the crystal ball.

"Rolf, I heard that you have something to discuss with me?"

It could be heard that Lord Kant was in a good mood.

Rolf organized his words and said respectfully, "My lord, it is my honor to be able to hear your voice from a thousand miles away!"

"I am also very happy to hear your voice, Rolf! Tell me, what is it?"

Rolf's voice carried a hint of pride, he reported loudly, "Lord, with my trap, we completely annihilated the five knight corps of the Southern County's noble alliance army. There was a total of 5,000 knights, of which 500 were official knights and 4,500 were knight attendants. At the same time, we also heavily injured the despicable rebel army that wreaked havoc in the South County. My troop did not suffer any damage!"

"Well done, Rolf!" His highness Kant's joyful voice was transmitted from the crystal.

Rolf's face revealed an excited and joyful expression. The praise from his highness Kant was undoubtedly the most beautiful words in the world to Rolf. It was after he joined his highness Kant and became his subordinate, it had always been his heartfelt pursuit.

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This was the best praise for Rolf.

Rolf calmed his emotions, the, he reported to Kant, "Lord, there are only 15 knight corps left in the noble alliance army of South County who are confronting Firentis at the front line of South County. After discussing with Firentis, I have decided that the time for the decisive battle has come!"

"Oh? The heavy cavalry of the Dukedom of Leo has always been elite. They have an invincible reputation among the human countries. Why do you think that the time for the decisive battle has come?" Kant's voice came from the crystal ball. His tone was very relaxed. Obviously, this was a test for Rolf.

Rolf thought carefully, he replied, "Lord, we have already heard about the erosion of the Silver Platter Kingdom. At this time, the Silver Platter Kingdom has already fallen into chaos. As time goes by, the pressure on the defense line on the south bank of the Reniston River will become less and less."

After a pause, Rolf continued, "After a period of time, the Grand Duke of Leo may directly transfer a portion of his elite troops from the defense line on the south bank of the Reniston River to quickly wipe out the uprising army of the South County. Then, he will gather with the noble alliance army who are currently stationed in the front lines of the North County and South County."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 487: New Main Quest

"Your analysis is very reasonable."

Kant's voice sounded, but there wasn't the slightest bit of nervousness. It was clear that his highness Kant had a clear understanding of the current situation.

He had even predicted the current situation before he set off.

However, his highness Kant's tone was clearly waiting for him to continue his analysis.

Rolf's tone was a little serious, he continued, "If the rebellion army is really wiped out by Duke of Leo's subordinates and then sent reinforcements to the front lines of the South County, the top nobles of the South County, who are still wavering on the sidelines, will send out their true strength and completely stand on Duke of Leo's side."

"Of course, the nobles usually like to place heavy bets after the situation is clear! So, do you have any specific plans?"

His highness Kant agreed with his point of view and threw another question at him.

Rolf felt that if he and Firentis had not seen through the current situation of the war and taken the initiative to ask His highness Kant for a decisive battle, His highness Kant would have also given them the order to launch the decisive battle.

It must be known that his highness Kant had already set off, following the Resniston River and heading downstream towards Lionheart City in the east.

After hearing his highness Kant's question, Rolf's eyes lit up, and he narrated the decisive battle plan that he and Firentis had discussed to Kant.

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On Resniston River, on the trireme that were moving along the river at a steady pace, in the room that was specially used to communicate with the various departments that had an outstanding sound insulation effect. After listening to Rolf's statement, Kant thought for a moment.

He could tell that Rolf was the main source of this plan, and Firentis added some practical suggestions.

That was because this plan was too self-serving, and Firentis would never propose such a plan.

This was the plan.

First, they used the alliance agreement with the South County rebellion army to lure them to the battlefield, which was the border between the North County and South County.

Next, they pretended to negotiate with the South County noble alliance army, using the destruction of the five knight corps to incite the anger and hatred of the South County noble alliance army, luring them to attack the South County rebellion army.

After reaching this step, they used a vicious tactic.

They used the North County noble alliance army that had completely infiltrated the East County to force the East County to send out reinforcement. While the South County destroyed the rebellion army, Kant's troops would directly attack them together with the rebellion army, they would form a pincer attack on the South County.

After destroying the alliance army of the South County, the rebellion army would suffer heavy losses.

After obtaining victory, they would take over half of the South County and face off with Cameron's Lion Fort in the South County.

After that, he slowly plotted.

After listening to this plan for the decisive battle, Kant could not help but sigh at Rolf. Rolf really lived up to the title of villain noble.

His name of villain noble was formed by his naked villain behavior in the Continent of Caradia.

There was only a wrong name but no wrong nickname.

This sentence was very reasonable.

Throughout Rolf's entire plan, it was filled with deception, exploitation, threats, and betrayal.

Moreover, it seemed that because he had considered all aspects, it was highly feasible.

From Kant's point of view, if Rolf's ability to govern a town was not too bad, he would definitely be able to make a name for himself among the nobles and become a famous great noble.

This was because his characteristics were very compatible with the noble's true nature under the mask of hypocrisy and nobility.

If not for the system's involvement, Kant would definitely have agreed to Rolf's plan.

After Rolf finished describing the plan for the decisive battle of the South County, the system gave Kant a quest.

[Ding... Main Quest released]

[Main Quest: The beginning of becoming emperor, the beginning of conquest]

[Reward: 1000,000 denars, 100,000 reputation, 100 honor]

[Introduction: After the arduous development, you have finally accumulated enough strength to take the first step of conquering the world. Please conquer the Dukedom of Leo and become the only ruler of

the Dukedom of Leo. The path of the emperor begins with conquest. Only a throne made of blood and bones can be stable.]

When Kant accepted this mission, his originally hazy ambition suddenly became concrete.

Conquer the world!

Become the Supreme Emperor!

Trample all the humans, alien races, gods, demons, and even other forces that he had yet to understand under his feet.

The system's words were never vague. This mission was clearly stated. Conquering the Dukedom of Leo was only the first step to conquering the world.

It was conquering the world, not just the human kingdoms.

This world had many forces.

There were ten human kingdoms alone, and dozens of human dukedoms.

There were also countless foreign races that occupied every corner of this world.

As well as the ancient gods and abyssal demons that seemed to be gradually returning.

His current forces were just beginning to form. Compared to this huge world, it was not an exaggeration to say that they were tiny and weak.

However, Kant had confidence and ambition. He would definitely step into the peak of this world.

Because he had the system!

This meant that countless worlds were standing behind him, becoming his strength and foundation.

The raging flames of ambition were burning in the depths of Kant's amber-like eyes.

Kant stood still for a moment before calming the flames of ambition.

No matter how big his ambition was, he needed to achieve it step by step.

Now, his first goal was to conquer the Dukedom of Leo.

According to Rolf's plan, although he could succeed, he did not think about the long-term future.

Repeated betrayals and deception would leave a bad reputation for the other noble families.

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If Kant had a bad reputation, he would not be like now. If he were to face a similar situation in the future, he would not be cowed by the North County and show his strength, the East County would not be on his side either.

This had a lot to do with Kant's strength and power, but it also had to do with Kant's not too bad reputation.

A bad reputation would affect the noble's choices, making them consider whether the benefits they deserved after they supported Kant's success would be guaranteed.

Kant's behavior in the outside world followed the rules of the noble's way of doing things. Interests came first, and at the same time, he cared about his reputation.

For example, even though Kant had completely controlled the Stone Pass, he still kept Baron Dylan, so that Baron Dylan could still enjoy the title of lord of the Stone Pass in name. This was the embodiment of Kant acting according to the rules of the noble.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 488: The New Alliance with Rebellion Army

Kant had never thought of standing on the opposite side of the noble class. He was a noble himself, a person who had a vested interest in this class.

No matter how despicable a noble was under the table, they had to maintain their reputation and dignity on the surface.

This would help Kant subdue the other noble families.

Therefore, in this decisive battle, Kant rejected Rolf's plan.

To conquer the world, it was not enough to rely solely on the heroes and soldiers of the world.

Even if Kant could recruit a sufficient number of heroes and soldiers, he could not afford the huge military expenses.

This was because the military expenses of the world's army could only be paid in denar and could not be paid in the common currency of this world -- small silver coins and great silver coins.

However, the only things that could be exchanged for denar were magic items and golden eagles in this world. These precious items were limited and would not be returned after being circulated through the trade caravan to the worlds of "Mount and Blade". In this world, these items had indeed disappeared, using up little by little.

At present, Kant's power was still very weak compared to this world. Therefore, the golden eagles and magic items he obtained from this world could barely support his army with the denar he exchanged.

When his forces became stronger in the future, the military expenditure would undoubtedly increase greatly. This meant that the consumption of magic items and golden eagles in this world would increase rapidly. This would cause the number of magic items and golden eagles in this world to decrease crazily. In the end, the production would not be able to keep up with his consumption rate.

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At that time, even if he earned a lot of great silver coins, there would be no place to exchange for golden eagles.

Kant himself could foresee such a thing.

Therefore, from now on, he had to make a choice.

With the army from the worlds of "Mount and Blade" as the core, and taking in the world's subordinates as support, they would conquer the world together.

This was different from his previous thoughts. Because Kant's ambition was hazy, he always thought that he had enough power to protect himself, simply relying on a certain number of "Mount and Blade" heroes and soldiers to protect himself and his territory was enough.

However, the system's main quest this time completely made Kant understand that his previous thoughts were too conservative. Just relying on the heroes and soldiers from the "Mount and Blade", it would be difficult for him to truly conquer this world.

With such a comprehensive consideration, Kant planned to take the commander of the rebellion army, Korod, for his own use.

If it was a pure serf rebellion, even Kant would resolutely put an end to it. However, the commander-in-chief of the rebellion army this time was once a noble. Kant was able to re-establish him as an example.

The ten years of slavery experience of Korod, the commander-in-chief of the rebellion army, would force him to constantly desire to climb to a higher noble rank in order to soothe his dignity and honor. At the same time, he would use this opportunity to prevent other noble families from talking about him.

It was also because of his experience as a slave that he would not hesitate to kill other noble families.

To put it simply, Korod, the commander-in-chief of the rebellion army, was very suitable to be an executioner under Kant, and there was no room for rebellion. Because he was once a slave, it would make him stand on the natural opposite of other noble families. After Korod, the commander-in-chief of the rebellion army, was subdued by Kant, he could only rely on Kant.

Therefore, Kant said to Rolf on the other end of the crystal ball, "Rolf, your plan for the decisive battle is very good, but I can't agree to accept it!"

Rolf was very confused, but he didn't feel wronged. He asked, "Lord, why do you say that?"

At this moment, Rolf thought that since Kant didn't accept his plan, there must be a better plan.

After all, the decisive battle was inevitable!

"Rolf, this battle is very important. We must carry out a fair and just battle. We must defeat and destroy the enemy from the front. We must use the blood and corpses of the enemy to forge our own honor. We must let all the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo truly understand how powerful we are."

"Only in this way can we truly intimidate these noble families. In the future, when we subdue them, it will reduce a lot of trouble."

Rolf was a smart man. As soon as he heard Kant's words, he understood.

If they followed his plan to fight a decisive battle, although the price they would have to pay this time would be much lower, other noble families would think that the victory of this battle was only achieved through scheming. It did not mean that they were strong enough. Even if the other noble families submitted, it would only be on the surface. In fact, they would have thoughts that they should not have.

"Then, Lord, should I cancel the alliance with the rebellion army?"

In Rolf's opinion, based on Kant's strategic thinking, he could not continue digging a hole for the rebellion army. However, if that happened, the rebellion army might just sit on the sidelines and wait to reap the benefits.

Naturally, he would not be willing to do that. The battlefield was dangerous and unpredictable. He would not allow another army to hide at the side while they were fighting for their lives.

After breaking the alliance agreement, if the Rebellion Army dared to come near the battlefield, he would naturally think of a way. Even if he had to temporarily cooperate with the Southern County's noble alliance army, he would first get rid of the rebellion army.

Unexpectedly, his highness Kant's orders that were completely different from what he had expected came from the crystal ball.

"Rolf, Go and sign a new alliance agreement with the Rebellion army. Use the parchment paper that I gave you and cover it with the gold lion badge on a red background to write a new alliance agreement. The contents of the alliance agreement will not change. In addition to my promise, as long as the rebel army helps us achieve victory, after I become the new Grand Duke of Dukedom of Leo, I will make him a Baron."

Rolf did not understand, but he obeyed Kant's orders unconditionally.

"I will obey your orders, my Lord!"

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Rolf's voice was filled with doubt and confusion.

Kant explained the situation appropriately. During the war, Rolf and Firentis needed to cooperate with the rebellion army. Naturally, Rolf could not be confused.

"Since Korod wants to become a noble, I promise to let him become a noble. With this guarantee, it is inevitable that he will join us. I plan to set Korod, the commander of the rebellion army as an example. In the future, if we encounter such a third party, Korod's existence will allow such a third party to join us between us and our enemies!"

Kant's calm and deep voice sounded, "The Dukedom of Leo is very small. Don't limit your vision to this place. We will have many, many enemies in the future."

Rolf understood immediately and said again, "Rolf will follow your orders, Lord!"

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 489: Kant's Return

This time, there was no doubt in his voice. His words were sonorous and powerful.

Kant's voice continued to come from the crystal ball. "This is the general situation. Basically, you just need me to give you some pointers. The rest of the specific strategies will be formulated by Firentis and

you. I will once again give orders to Firentis. With the decisive battle plan that he has specified as the main plan, you will provide the appropriate complement!”

Kant believed that in terms of pure military ability, both Firentis and Rolf were stronger than him. He did not need to overstep his authority and help them to specify the decisive battle plan. Moreover, he was not at the border between the North County and South County. It would be difficult to formulate a specific decisive battle plan.

Rolf replied, “Okay, I will cooperate with Firentis this time!”

Rolf understood that if he and Firentis were asked to come up with a new battle plan, according to Kant’s request, his battle plan would definitely not be as good as Firentis’s.

In terms of ability, he was confident that he would not be worse than Firentis, but with his personality, he did not like it, and it was not suitable for him to come up with a proper battle plan. On the contrary, Firentis was quite suitable to come up with such a battle plan.

“Then, this call ends here. Goodbye, Rolf!”

“Goodbye, my Lord, I am honored to listen to your suggestion!”

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Two days passed, and it was a new week.

The army of the North County and the army of the East County had been broken up and reorganized. Firentis had assigned the Swadian Light Footmen and the Swadian Footmen to be sandwiched between them. Firstly, they were elites to lead the miscellaneous troops, and secondly, they were to supervise them.

In addition to the rules announced by Firentis,

According to the military merits, they would be conferred a title of nobility, land would be given according to the results of the battle, and they would receive a pension based on their performance before they died.

Such rules completely stimulated the soldiers’ passion for war.

After a few short days of training, the entire infantry corps was brand new. There were 30,000 infantrymen, 3,000 heavy cavalries and 2,000 light cavalries.

Under the leadership of Firentis, they slowly set off from Maas Castle, heading to south. They heading to the Seria Castle, which was 50 miles away. There were 15,000 heavy cavalries from South County stationed there.

There were also 50 Swadian Royal Knights following behind Firentis.

Deep in South County, Rolf led 1,600 desert bandits and 30,000 soldiers led by Korod, the commander-in-chief of the uprising army, towards the border between North County and South County.

The decisive battle was coming.

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The system once again made a financial calculation. Kant had already converted the 50 chariots that the headquarters of the Crimson Sect had plundered into denar.

Even if the financial expenditure this time was more than 800,000 denars, including the military expenditure of more than 700,000 denars, it was nothing to Kant.

After the calculation, Kant still had more than 3 million denars left. If it was during normal times, it would be enough to support him for one to two months.

However, this was a time of war. Kant was doing his best to send out violent troops, so the military expenditure would definitely be higher and higher. This 3 million denars perhaps could only last for three weeks.

Three weeks was not short.

However, if one did not think far ahead, there would definitely be immediate worries.

Due to the erosion of the situation in the South County, a large number of trade caravan were plundered and killed, causing more trade caravans to turn their backs on this trade route. This caused the salt mine business to be greatly impacted in the past few weeks.

Thousands of sacks of fine white salt were piled up in the middle of the posthouse in the Nahrin Desert. Although there were still some trade caravans that took a detour from the East County to the Dukedom of Leo, and then passed through the Mountain of Death to the North County, they managed to maintain a portion of the fine white salt profits.

But overall, the profits from the salt mine did not rise like they had expected. Instead, they were on the trend of shrinking.

The gold eagles that could be exchanged for denar from the weekly trading volume had decreased from 400,000 to over 200,000 denars.

This was a big problem.

At present, the salt mines were the main source of income for the Kant's denar, if he didn't count the fortune-making incidents such as the annihilation of the Crimson Sect.

From this, the war of the Dukedom of Leo had to end as soon as possible.

At least, the South County had to recover its stability so that the trade caravans of human countries could have a smoother trade route.

As long as the trade route was smoother, with the production capacity of the salt mines in the Nahrin Desert and the salt-making workshop in the Oasis Lookout, it would not be difficult for the salt mines to make millions of denars per week.

At this moment, on the Resniston River, 30 triremes were in the front and 120 sailboats were in the back.

Kant sat in the room that was specially used for office use in the cabin, carefully reading a biography of the god of war, Edmund.

In front of the desk made of high-quality wood, there was a bright silver table on each side. On each silver table, there were three high-quality honey waxes purchased from the Silver Platter Kingdom, lighting up the entire room very brightly. The floor was covered with a thick velvet carpet, and the wooden walls were hung with luxurious decorations. The entire room looked very luxurious.

There was a knock on the door.

“Please come in!” Kant said.

A Swadian Royal Knight walked in.

The full-body plate armor was worn on his body, and it was polished to a smooth and shiny state. Even though it was covered with a linen coat, it was still shining under the candlelight, and there were exquisite patterns carved on it. It was so beautiful that it did not look like a knight who had been on the battlefield for a long time, it was a work of art meticulously crafted by an artist. It was the most perfect war art!

The three-meter-long heavy armor-piercing lance was held in one arm. The kite-shaped shield on the left arm was inlaid with fine steel. In the light blue cloak that fluttered behind him, the gilded knight sword was on the left side of his waist. There was also a slender spiked warhammer hanging on the right side.

“Lord, Lionheart City is already in sight!”

The Swadian Royal Knight said respectfully.

Kant closed the biography of the god of war, Edmund, and sighed softly, “Lionheart City, we’ve finally arrived!”

This sigh was filled with endless emotions.

A year ago, Kant brought thirty Swadian peasants with only twenty great silver coins on him, and left Lionheart city in extreme despair.

He was almost exiled.

Under the ridicule of all the nobles in the city, he set off on the road to his estate, the Nahrin Desert.

With only 20 cavalries escorting him, they only treated this as a mission and did not respect him at all.

Now, in just a short year’s time, he had returned.

At this moment, he was so powerful that he was the true ruler of the Nahrin Desert and the ruler of half of the Dukedom of Leo. He was so powerful that he could easily contend with the entire Dukedom of Leo. His wealth could be said to be comparable to a country’s wealth.

Kant came to the deck and looked at the majestic city in the distance. He had lived in this city for sixteen years. He looked at city with a deep thought, but it soon turned into a cold look.

Kant's original intention was to attack Lionheart City and cut off the economic lifeline of the Dukedom of Leo. At the same time, he would attack the real administrative center of the Dukedom of Leo — the Lion Fort — with the army led by Firentis and Rolf, who were attacking the city from the north and the south. It would create an encirclement of Lionheart City.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 490: Temporary New Castle

A few days ago.

In 50 miles south to the Maas Castle, Seria Castle had become an important pass of South County's noble alliance army to defend against Kant's forces and the North County's noble alliance army.

At that time, in the frontline of the South County and North County, the newly built Seria Castle had 20 cavalry legions. Each cavalry legion was made up of 1,000 heavy cavalry soldiers.

The 1,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of each cavalry legion were made up of 100 official knights and 900 knight attendants.

At the same time, the five cavalry legions formed a heavy cavalry legion led by a grand knight.

The 20 cavalry legions formed four heavy cavalry legions. Each heavy cavalry legion had 5,000 heavy cavalry soldiers. Their strength was terrifying.

These cavalry legions all came from the elite private armies of the small and medium noble families in the South County. They were formed after the integration.

The small and medium noble families in the South County formed a temporary command group, and they were in charge of discussing and issuing orders.

Viscount Kemil had the highest noble title, and he sent the most troops. At the same time, he sent two grand knights into the cavalry legion. He had contributed the most to the noble alliance army in the South County. Naturally, he became the highest commander in the temporary command group.

In the beginning, when these small and medium-sized nobles in the South County received the order from Cameron, Duke of Leo, they intended to follow the orders behind the scenes and randomly send out some old, weak, and disabled soldiers to deal with the matter.

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In their opinion, the invasion of the noble alliance army of North County led by Baron Kant's subordinates this time was just an internal struggle for the royal power. It had little to do with them.

As long as they just stood by and watched, no matter who won or lost in the end, they would still be noble families, and their benefits would not suffer any losses. They would just be changing the target of their pledge of allegiance.

After all, they were only small and medium-sized noble families. If they were to rashly participate in the battle for the royal power, it would be very easy for the entire family to fall into the battle of royalty.

For small and medium-sized noble families like them, this battle for the throne was a great opportunity. If they seized the opportunity to choose the right side and persevere until the end, it might allow the family to take a step forward. But this time, the direct battle between Baron Kant and Duke of Leo was too risky. It was better to preserve the current foundation and slowly develop it.

In the beginning, these small and medium-sized nobles in the South County all had such thoughts.

But when Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, made a promise that as long as these small and medium-sized noble families sent troops to wipe out the "Rebel army" of the North County, the entire North County would be divided up by them, these small and medium-sized noble families were instantly moved.

Although the North County was barren, its territory was very big.

In particular, the North County was adjacent to the Nahrin Desert and was only separated from the Nahrin Desert by the Senwaya Range.

Ever since the discovery of the salt mine in Baron Kant's Nahrin Desert, the barren North County was no longer a problem. As long as they occupied a piece of land in the North County and collected the trade caravan tax, it would be enough for them to earn a lot of money.

Took Baron Kant as an example. Ever since the discovery of the salt mine, in just a short year's time, he had developed enough strength to contend with the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron.

The benefits were too great!

Especially since Grand Duke Cameron did not require them to deal with Baron Kant. Baron Kant had already displayed a terrifying strength in the East County. This was also the reason why they were not willing to participate in the battle for the throne, this was because it was difficult for them to determine who was stronger, Baron Kant or Grand Duke Cameron.

With such conditions, the small and medium-sized noble families in the South County were even more willing.

However, dealing with the North County's noble alliance army and being able to share the extremely rich benefits after succeeding, these small and medium-sized noble families in the South County had reached a consensus after a short period of communication.

They sent out troops!

They sent out the elite private soldiers of their families to form an alliance army and ruthlessly destroy the North County's noble alliance army, which in their eyes had a weak combat strength.

Previously, the North County's noble alliance army had joined forces with the mercenaries to attack the Stone Pass, which made the South County's noble alliance army laughed for a long time.

Under such an ambitious military operation, they just ended up with riots, internal strife and killing each other!

In the end, they surrendered without fighting!

Such a humiliating North County's noble alliance army, how strong would they be? They were not scum troops, what troops were they?

Although the noble alliance army of North County was currently led by Baron Kant's subordinates, and there was also a part of Baron Kant's army, they knew that Baron Kant's main force was in the East County. Thus, they did not take the thousands of troops led by Firentis at the Stone Pass to heart.

The nobles in the South County gathered their troops and consolidated them, they divided into four five-thousand heavy cavalry legions, ready to conquer Maas Castle and beat up the noble alliance army of North County, who were so weak in their eyes.

However, the damn rebellion army of the South County, a bunch of lowly serfs, broke out in rebellion!

These rebellion army took advantage of the small and medium noble families of the South County to lead their elite troops out of the territory, heading north to the border of the North County and the South County. When they attacked the noble alliance army of the North County, these rebellion army crazily plundered their property and killed their people and subordinates. They seized the civilians in their territory, destroyed their farms and even their estates, and turned their homes into ruins.

All the small noble families in the South County were gone mad.

The rebellion army was stabbing them in the back, cutting off their foundations!

They could not tolerate this!

Even if they delayed the conquest of the North County for a while, they could not allow these lowly rebellion army to continue doing whatever they wanted!

They had to make these lowly serfs and bastards pay the price!

The temporary command group formed by the small noble families in the South County quickly came to a decision. In the end, Viscount Kemil Viscount made the decision and issued the order.

In Seria Castle, a heavy cavalry legion was sent out. They planned to use the fastest speed to crush those rebellion army bastards in the Southern County!

The South County noble families in Seria Castle continued to train the remaining three heavy cavalry legions while waiting for the triumphant return of the heavy cavalry legion that went down south to destroy the rebellion army.

However, two days later, bad news came.

When the news of the heavy cavalry legions being completely annihilated reached them, all the noble families of the South County were shocked and could not believe it.