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Chapter 491: The Determination of the noble alliance army

The five heavy cavalry legions had 500 official knights and 4,500 knight attendants. They were equipped with strong and excellent warhorses as well as standard cavalry armor and weapons. Logically speaking, they could easily defeat a mere 20,000 rebel soldiers, the motley crew, who were still wearing tattered coarse linen clothes and holding dung forks, wooden spears, and wooden shields as weapons and defensive equipment.

In the end, they were able to wipe all rebel army out!

Such an outcome made the South County nobles of Seria Castle feel extremely incredulous. They even suspected that the soldiers who sent the news had been bribed by the North County noble alliance army or the South County rebellion army.

However, when the news came one after another, the South County noble of Seria Castle had no choice but to accept this cruel reality, even if they did not believe it.

When the remaining three heavy cavalry legions heard the news, the soldiers were all terrified. Rumors started to spread in the army, and the morale of the army quickly dropped.

In order to stabilize the morale of the army and to find out the truth of the matter, the noble families of the South County quickly sent out elite squads to investigate the cause of the destruction of the five knight corps.

In the end, the elite squads found clues in the two abandoned farms. Although the bodies had been burned, there were still traces of battle left on the scene, the elite squads concluded that the five knight corps had been ambushed after they set up camp in the first abandoned farm, resulting in their failure.

After they broke out of the encirclement exhausted, the second abandoned farm was ambushed again, resulting in the annihilation of the entire army.

The nobles in Seria Castle received the investigation report and cursed the Southern County rebellion army and the Northern County noble alliance army for being despicable.

At the same time, Viscount Kemil personally came out to comfort the remaining three heavy cavalry legions.

"My knights! I think you've heard the sad news. The fourth heavy cavalry legion has been wiped out!"

Viscount Kemil activated his extraordinary power as a grand knight, allowing his voice to reach the ears of all the 15,000 knights and knight attendants gathered in Seria Castle.

"However, do you know how they sacrificed themselves?"

Without any pause, Viscount Kemil even temporarily abandoned the reserved and calm demeanor of a noble. His expression was slightly distorted due to his anger. He activated his extraordinary power with all his might, causing his voice to explode to the maximum and raised this question, his voice was filled with raging fire of anger.

"Let me tell you, the knights of the fourth cavalry legion did not die on the glorious battlefield but died from a despicable sneak attack!"

Viscount Kemil paused for a moment this time. When all the knights and knight attendants focused their attention on him, and the desire for the truth surged out from their eyes, Viscount Kemil used a painful and resentful tone, as if he was complaining, he said the above words.

Following that, Viscount Kemil's voice became low, filled with sorrow and pain.

"The fourth cavalry legion, those kind and brave knights, in order to protect our homeland, stop the atrocity of the South County rebellion army as soon as possible. After chasing for a day and a night without rest, they finally caught up with the despicable bastards of the Southern County rebellion army!"

Viscount Kemil looked at the 15,000 knights and knight attendants who were listening quietly and said, "After chasing for a day and a night, our knights are naturally very tired, and our horses are also very tired. It was nighttime again. The knights planned to rest for a night and wait until the next morning to crush the b*stards of the rebellion army of South County! "Therefore, they chose a very hidden farm to set up camp and began to rest."

Viscount Kemil's sorrowful news immediately turned into a soaring anger, and he said loudly, "However, someone from the useless army of the North County found out about the farm where our knights were resting. Then, they colluded with the despicable rebellion army of the South County and shamelessly ambushed our knights while they were sleeping!"

"Our knights were originally brave and invincible heavy cavalries who could crush everything on the battlefield. However, they were completely surrounded by the 20,000-man rebellion army of the South County. Their warhorses were not with them, and they were killed by the despicable rebellion army before they could even put on their armor."

"Even so, our knights did not give up. After paying a terrible price, they successfully broke out of the encirclement."

"The knights who broke out of the encirclement were exhausted, but they still persevered and ran for more than ten miles, leaving those despicable rebels behind."

"However, the useless army of the North County, who had long been prepared, took advantage of the moment when the knights stopped and bandaging their wounds to launch another sneak attack on them!"

"You all already know the final result, my knights!"

Following that, Viscount Kemil's voice was full of anger as he continued to speak, "If it wasn't for the despicable army of the North County selling the news of our 4th cavalry legion to those b*stards of the South County rebellion army, and then ambushing the heavily injured knights of the fourth heavy cavalry legion, our knights would have already annihilated those b*stards of the South County rebellion army and be in the midst of a glorious victory!"

"My knights, do you think we should take revenge on the despicable army of the North County noble alliance army? Use their blood to wash away their sins and the humiliation suffered by the knights of the fourth legion?"

At the end of his words, Viscount Kemil roared. His face was flushed red, and he was very emotional.

"Revenge!"

"Revenge!"

"Revenge!"

Under the lead of the soldiers that the noble families of the South County had already arranged, 15,000 knights and knight attendants waved their right arms fiercely and shouted crazily and in unison.

With their hatred, the 15,000 knights and knight attendants who had already understood the 'truth' had their previous fear and uneasiness completely swept away, and their morale quickly rose.

Under the same hatred, the three heavy cavalry legions showed better coordination in the following training than before, and their combat strength greatly increased.

After finishing his speech, Viscount Kemil returned to the meeting hall where the command group formed by the noble families of the South County.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the hall was solemn.

Viscount Kemi walked to the front of the main seat covered with velvet cushions and sat down appropriately. He picked up the exquisite ceramic cup on the chairman's table made of expensive wood in front of him. He elegantly and slowly drank more than half of the cup of fresh goat's milk with a few pieces of date palm candy from the Oasis Lookout's Dronnheim sugar workshop. Only then did he continue to preside over the meeting that was interrupted by the speech.

"Baron Harry Kendy, after the nobles in the command group have agreed, the verdict is that the commander of the fourth cavalry legion, Grand Knight Lake Kendy, whom you have recommended, has an unshirkable responsibility for the destruction of the fourth cavalry legion."

Viscount Kemil, as well as many nobles in the South County, all fixed their gazes on the third noble to the left of Viscount Kemil.

"After the nobles in the command group discussed, they finally decided that after the North County noble alliance army was victorious and the benefits were distributed, you need to take out half of your earnings and distribute it to Baron Tyr. Nunu, Baron Derek. Tate, Baron Ivan. Howard, and Sir Robin. Pullman, Sir Steve. Raglan. You are to compensate these five noble families for the loss of their family's private soldiers!"

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Chapter 492: The Dirty Deeds

The military strength of the fourth cavalry legion came from Baron Harry. Kendy and the other five noble families that he had to compensate.

Baron Harry. Kendy looked awful. Not only did his family lose the most private army of his family, but they also lost a grand knight. In the end, they had to pay for the losses of the other five noble families. The fortune that they lost made him heartache just by thinking about it.

However, Baron Harry. Kendy finally nodded in agreement and accepted the ruling. He signed his name on the five compensation contracts that Viscount Kemil had handed over and stamped the badge of the Kemil family.

Under the witness of many noble families, Viscount Kemil handed the compensation contracts that Baron Harry. Kendy had signed over to the other five noble families one by one.

Baron Harry. Kendy did not hate the five noble families that needed compensation, but he was a little worried about the future of his family.

Perhaps the six of them would still form an alliance after the noble families of the South County had divided up the North County, because they had already lost most of their army. After the war was over and they had distributed the cake, they would soon be targeted by the other ally noble families. At that time, what awaited him and the other five noble families might be a series of conspiracies.

On the surface, the noble families would naturally maintain their proper dignity and gentlemanly behavior. However, in the dark, when faced with other noble families who did not have the ability to protect their own interests, they were even more vicious and greedy than tigers and wolves.

Everything was for the sake of interests.

This was the code of conduct between the noble families, and also the rule between the noble families.

After Viscount Kemil had completed the arbitration of Baron Harry. Kendy, they moved on to the next topic.

"Our losses in the South County are irreparable. It's too late to turn around and destroy those lowly rebels of the South County."

"The only way to make up for it is to go all out to defeat the North County noble alliance army, take over the land of the North County, occupy the homes of the noble families of the North County, and rebuild the foundation of our families. After we stabilize, we will join forces to attack the South County, and take back our destroyed homes from the hands of the rebellion army of the South County!"

Facing the sudden change, Viscount Kemil quickly thought of specific measures to deal with it, and he directly brought it up.

Actually, the noble families did not have any real idiots, or else they would have been eaten clean by the other noble families.

Therefore, after a brief discussion, all the noble members of the commanding group agreed to Viscount Kemil's suggestion.

After the next strategic direction was set, the noble families began to come up with ideas for the upcoming war.

The member of the commanding group who was responsible for the logistics of the army was a baron named Kozmo. Henry, the baron of the South County.

He was the first to speak, letting all the noble families of the South County understand the current dire situation.

"From the looks of it, the supplies in Seria Castle are only enough to support our troops for two weeks. "Ever since the rebellion army wiped out our 4th cavalry legion, they became even more vicious. The supplies sent from Lionheart City were all intercepted by them."

Baron Kozmo. Henry's voice paused for a moment, then, he continued, "Count Rowan. Reese sent a grand knight to deliver the news. Unless we give them 30% of the North County's estate, only will they send the elite Lionheart City garrison to escort the supplies. Otherwise, in order to prevent the supplies from being intercepted by the South County rebellion army, they will stop supplying us! Now, you can discuss this matter and make a final decision."

Although Baron Kozmo. Henry said so, he already had an answer in his heart.

It was related to their own interests. There was no doubt as to what these small noble families in the South County would choose.

Sure enough, after a short and intense discussion, all the members of the command group said that they could not give up the North County's estate, which they regarded as food on their plates.

This meant that the South County noble alliance army in Seria Castle had to capture Maas Castle within two weeks.

Lionheart City was the most prosperous city in the entire Dukedom of Leo. It was controlled by the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, and the four counts of the South County. These four counts were all top-notch noble families in the Dukedom of Leo, and their strength was abnormally strong. The history of their family was even longer than that of the Dukedom of Leo.

Count Rowan. Reese was one of them.

The four counts were also top-notch nobles in the Dukedom of Leo. There were also two viscounts in the South County. Their main strength was placed in their own manors. They had once wanted to get their hands on Lionheart City but were refuted by the four counts at the same time.

The two viscounts who had reached the top-notch noble's strength were only slightly weaker than the four counts. If they were allowed to extend their hands into Lionheart City, the four counts were worried that the two viscount's strength would soon catch up to them.

The Dukedom of Leo was only so big, but the total amount of benefits was limited. If the two viscounts got more, the four counts would get less.

As for the four counts, to be able to split the benefits of Lionheart City with the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, one could imagine how powerful they were.

Whether it was the four counts or the two viscounts who were qualified to become the top-tier noble of the Dukedom of Leo, their strength was only slightly inferior to that of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron.

This was due to the invasion of the Dukedom of Leo by the Silver Platter Kingdom ten years ago. That battle had caused the strength of the Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo's family to be greatly reduced. In addition to that, the invasion of the Jackalans in the Nahrin Desert had been pacified. Once again, it had weakened the strength of the Cameron, Duke of Leo's family.

In the two wars, the family that had contributed the most had always been the Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo's family.

If not for the sect of the God of War, Edmund, who supported the Cameron's family, the current Cameron would have lost the right to command the six top-tier noble families in the South County.

Cameron still retained the right to command the six top-tier noble families in the South County. On the surface, the six top-tier noble families were loyal to him, but in reality, Grand Duke Cameron could no longer command the six top noble families of South County. It was a far cry from when the Cameron's family was at their peak ten years ago.

This time, to resist the alliance army of North County, the Grand Duke of Leo had initially given orders to the six top noble families of South County, but the six top noble families claimed that their family's army needed to be stationed in Lionheart City and could not be transferred. It seemed to be tactful, but in fact, it was a blatant rejection of Grand Duke Cameron's order.

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Chapter 493: The Intensified Fortline

Not to mention Lionheart City, even their manors and castles had a large number of elite private armies.

They could not wait to see Duke of Leo, Cameron, and his second son, Baron of Leo, fight to the death. Perhaps in the end, they would secretly make a move and let the father and son "perish together."

They did not wish for the family of the Duke of Leo, Cameron, who had gradually begun to decline, to become strong again.

In the end, under the pressure of the Duke of Leo, Cameron, the four counts and the two viscounts only agreed to provide supplies to the troops that were going up north to resist the invasion of the North County noble alliance army. This supply was sent from Lionheart City, the other two viscounts who did not have any influence in Lionheart City had to pay the four counts the corresponding amount of money.

The four counts and the two viscounts, the ultimate goal of the six top-tier noble families of the South County, was only to hope that Cameron, the Grand Duke of Leo, would be able to properly exhaust his strength with his second son, Baron Kant.

Cameron was able to rise up in the war and repel the invasion of the Silver Platter Kingdom when the previous Grand Duke of Leo died. Naturally, he was not an easy person to deal with, naturally, he easily saw through the plans of the six top-tier noble families in the South County, and immediately came up with a corresponding countermeasure.

It was also because of this countermeasure of Cameron that many small and medium-sized noble families in the south county gathered at Seria Castle.

To Cameron, the North County was not under his true control. Promising it to the small and medium-sized noble families in the South County was just going with the flow. He did not suffer any real losses.

It is also because of this, as the top noble of South County, Count Rowan. Reese would send out his grand knight to inform the many small noble families of the South County who were now stationed at Fort Celia that they are not going to give supplies!

With the help of the rebellion army, it gave six of the top noble families an excuse to stop supporting the supply of the noble alliance army.

They even proposed a condition that they could answer with their butts. This was naturally to deal with the possible anger of Cameron.

“You see, it’s not that we don’t continue to provide them with supplies, it’s that they said they didn’t want it!”

The lines were already prepared.

The shamelessness of the noble families was always hidden under such a suitable excuse. The six top noble families of South County were very good at this.

In fact, they wished that the small and medium-sized noble families of South County would fail, and it would be best if all of them died.

This way, Baron Kant’s troops could smoothly go south and force Cameron’s Lion Fort.

In addition, they could secretly take over the small and medium-sized noble families’ estate in South County. The estate of South County was truly fertile. Otherwise, South County was smaller than North County and East County, so how could it support so many powerful noble families.

Although the small noble families’ estate had been taken over by the rebellion army of the South County, the small soldiers of the rebellion army of the South County were nothing in the eyes of the six top noble families of the South County.

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In the meeting hall of the command group in Seria Castle, the noble families heard Baron Kozmo. Henry’s words made the atmosphere even more serious.

“We need to end this quickly!”

Immediately, a noble member of the command group spoke up.

“That’s right. Even if we only have three heavy cavalry legions left, crushing the North County alliance army is extremely simple!”

None of the members of the command group had any doubts that they could easily defeat the North County noble alliance army.

What they were worried about was that the North County noble alliance army was hiding in Maas Castle, defending the castle and refusing to fight them directly.

That was exactly what they wanted to discuss.

Because their army, 15,000 soldiers, were all heavy cavalries.

After all, the heavy cavalry of the Dukedom of Leo dominated all the human countries, and all the noble of the Dukedom of Leo were proud of it. Their elite private soldiers were naturally forged into heavy cavalry. In the vast plains of the South County, the power of the heavy cavalry could also be displayed to its fullest.

However, it was not an easy task for the heavy cavalry to attack the city. This meant that they had to give up their advantage. At least, before they broke through the castle gates, their soldiers had to turn into infantrymen.

This would undoubtedly cause great casualties, and it would far exceed the losses they would suffer if they used the heavy cavalry to charge and destroy the other legions.

These three heavy cavalry legions were gathered by the members of these command group, the noble families of the South County. Naturally, they did not wish for them to suffer too many losses.

If there was sufficient time, they could also create a large number of siege weapons to reduce the casualties of the soldiers.

However, due to the limited supply, they only had two weeks left. If they could not take down Maas Castle, which was 50 miles to the north, in two weeks, in order not to starve to death. They estimated that they could only turn into bandits and rob the manors of other noble families in the South County who were not on the same side as them.

Because at that time, the grand knight sent by Count Rowan. Reese had long returned to Lionheart City with the news that they had rejected Cameron's order. They could not get support from Lionheart City even if they wanted to.

The noble families in the command group were at their wit's end. They frowned and thought hard about countermeasures.

Most importantly, they didn't want to lose too many soldiers.

Otherwise, they believed that they would be able to obtain victory even if they forcefully pushed Maas Castle.

At this moment, the door of the command group's meeting room was knocked rapidly.

This caused the members of the command group and the noble members of the South County unhappy.

In the past few days, bad news came one after another. The current situation was already very grim. So many of them had yet to come up with an effective method to attack the castle. They could pay the smallest price to capture Maas Castle.

The members of the command group knew very well that this was another big piece of bad news.

Viscount Kemil elegantly picked up the exquisite pottery cup on the chairman's table made of expensive wood. He slowly took a sip of fresh goat's milk and put in a few pieces made of date palm from Oasis Lookout's sugar workshop, only then did he speak.

"Sir Jimmy Walters, please open the door and let our knights in."

As soon as Viscount Kemil's words fell, all the depressed expressions on the faces of the noble turned into a relaxed and casual gentleman's appearance.

Sir Jimmy Walters sat on the last seat on the right-hand side of Viscount Kemil. Among all the noble members of the command group present, he was the weakest. Even Baron Harry, Kendy and the other five noble members who had suffered heavy losses were far stronger than him.

At the same time, Sir Jimmy Walters was also the closest to the gate.

The status of the noble was measured by their strength. Even if it was a knight, as long as he was strong enough, even the count would show him humility.

Sir Jimmy Walters naturally understood this principle. Among the many noble families present, he was the weakest. Naturally, he should be the one to open the door.

He could not let other noble families who were stronger than him do this, right?

Sir Jimmy Walters opened the door of the meeting room. A knight attendant who was terrified completely forgot the etiquette of saluting and greeting the noble families first. He directly rushed in, in his panic, he shouted without thinking.

"Not good! Not good!"

"After the North County noble alliance army set off from Maas Castle, they are approaching our Seria Castle!"

"There are too many enemies, much more than us!"

This knight attendant was responsible for scouting around Maas Castle. As soon as he saw Firentis leading many armies from Maas Castle towards Seria Castle, he immediately rushed back on horseback. Because he was in a state of panic, he even forgot to return to his troop and report this news to his captain first.

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Chapter 494: The Coming Confrontation

The reckless soldier, the terrified expression, the panicked words.

Originally, such a soldier was a very misbehave guy in the eyes of the elegant and decent noble.

But at this moment, in the eyes of all the members of the command group of Seria Castle, this soldier was really adorable.

Listen to him!

Listen to what this soldier said?

The North County noble alliance army, which had been hiding in the turtle shell of Maas Castle like a bunch of cowards, had actually emerged from that turtle shell.

This was really wonderful news.

A minute ago, all the nobles were racking their brains to think of a way to break this turtle shell!

Viscount Kemil said, "Calm down, our Sir Knight!"

After the soldier vented out the panic and fear in his heart, he received Viscount Kemil's reminder. He hurriedly suppressed the remaining panic in his heart and put on a calm appearance.

He realized at this time that his actions had violated the army's rules. He did not know what kind of punishment he would receive.

Viscount Kemil smiled and said, "Sir Knight, the information you provided was timely. You have rendered meritorious service! Report the name of your knight troop and the captain of your squad, as well as your own name. Sir Oscar. Norton will record your meritorious service!"

When this soldier who was still worried about his future heard the words of Viscount Kemil, the remaining panic in his heart was swept away. He was extremely excited.

He had actually made a meritorious deed!

His excited voice trembled slightly as he said, "My lord, I am the thirteenth member of the thirteenth squad of the thirteenth knight troop. My captain is Sir Justin. Grott. My name is Philip Francis."

It could be seen that this soldier named Philip Francis was a person who easily got excited.

Sir Oscar. Norton used a quill pen to record the information and contributions of this soldier on a sheepskin scroll. Then he nodded to Viscount Kemil.

Viscount Kemil said, "Thirteen, thirteen, thirteen. It surprisingly easy to remember! Alright, Mr. Knight! Sir Oscar. Norton has already recorded the contributions for you. Now, please return to the troop. We will soon make a corresponding battle plan based on the information you provided!"

After soldier Philip. Francis left, Sir Jimmy. Walters closed the door of the meeting room again.

In the meeting room, the South County leaders who were originally calm and collected finally showed their joy without any scruples. The atmosphere of the meeting suddenly became relaxed and happy.

"This is great!"

"Thirteen, thirteen, thirteen, this soldier is really not bad!"

"The North County's noble families are just a bunch of idiots!"

Viscount Kemil clapped his hands, signaling for the noble families to quiet down.

He then said, "Gentlemen, since the North County noble alliance army has already come out of the turtle shell of Maas Castle, I think it's time for us to let them see the power of our three heavy cavalry legions."

Viscount Kemil paused for a moment and then said, "I propose that we immediately send out troops to fight against the North County noble alliance army on the plain between the two castles!"

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

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The noble families of the South County quickly reached an agreement, and Viscount Kemil quickly signed the order to send out troops.

Then, Viscount Kemil picked up the exquisite ceramic cup on the chairman's table made of expensive wood and raised it to make a toast to the members of the command group, he said, "Gentlemen, let us celebrate the victory of this decisive battle in advance! To victory! Cheers!"

After finishing his words, Viscount Kemil took the lead to put in a few pieces of date palm sugar from Dronnheim into the goat milk and drank it in one gulp.

"To victory!"

"To victory!"

Many of the nobles were also unusually relaxed and happy. They did not have the slightest doubt about the upcoming victory.

...

At the border between the North County and South County, on the plains between Maas Castle and Seria Castle, the 30,000-man troop led by Firentis were slowly moving toward Seria Castle.

The 5,000 cavalries did not follow the infantrymen to Seria Castle.

Firentis had completely carried out his highness Kant's will and treated this battlefield as his highness Kant's show of strength.

Spies from different forces gathered here and were not chased away or killed by the desert bandits led by Rolf.

Following his highness Kant's will, Firentis formulated a detailed battle plan.

It was to let the native people of this world watch a fair and just war feast.

A war show that Firentis had meticulously planned!

From the Continent of Caradia, this crazy and chaotic world of war, Firentis had such confidence.

There were three thousand heavy cavalries, made up of one thousand Swadian Knights and two thousand Swadian Heavy Cavalries.

Two thousand light cavalries were all Sarrandian Horsemen, a troop class that was between light cavalry and heavy cavalry.

Five thousand cavalries were made up of four thousand level 4 troop class soldiers and one thousand level 5 troop class soldiers. With their powerful warhorse, exquisite armor, and excellent sharp weapons that far surpassed the standard of this world, this 5,000-man strong troop class of cavalries was abnormally terrifying.

Each level 4 troop class Swadian Heavy Cavalry and Sarrandian Horseman's strength was equivalent to the highest official knight in this world.

And the level 5 troop class, Swadian Knight, had already surpassed the strength of the official knights of this world which was between the strength of the top official knights and grand knights of this world. It only took five Swadian Knights to be able to surround and kill a grand knight with extraordinary strength.

Such a powerful cavalry troop was much stronger than the 15,000 heavy cavalries in the Seria Castle.

Out of the 15,000-man heavy cavalry troop in the Seria Castle, there were only 1,500 official knights including 3 grand knights. The remaining 13,500 soldiers were all knight attendants.

Such an army was naturally very elite and powerful compared to the standards of this world. It was an extremely terrifying heavy cavalry troop.

The noble families of the South County were not fools. They would not think that they had the confidence to win for no reason.

Such 15,000 heavy cavalries in three heavy cavalry legions. In this world, if they were to charge, even an elite infantry formation of 100,000 people could be completely defeated under a few attacks. In the eyes of those South County nobles, the North County noble alliance army with 35,000 soldiers was pathetically weak.

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Chapter 495: Brilliant Strategic Planning

The border between Maas Castle and Seria Castle was the most favorable plain for the cavalry to display their power. The nobles of the South County celebrated their victory in advance. It was not because they were too arrogant.

They could only blame themselves. They thought that their opponent was the alliance army of the North County, but they did not know that their real opponent was actually Baron Kant.

The army under Baron Kant could not be measured by the conventional military strength in this world.

They did not belong to this world but came from the worlds of "Mount and Blade". The combat strength of the ordinary army from those worlds was much stronger than that in this world.

As for Baron Kant, he upgraded his troops crazily. Any troop class that could be upgraded would be upgraded to level up.

Hence, the number of troops under him might only be equivalent to the number of a top-tier noble in the South County. However, with his terrifying strength, if he were to really fight against a top-tier noble in the South County, he would be able to perish them all.

Not to mention the 30,000 infantrymen, there were 2,000 level 4 troop class Swadian Footmen, as well as 3,000 level 3 troop class Swadian Light Footmen, who had disrupted the 25,000 allied forces in the North County and East County. It made the entire 30,000-man formation seem like a single entity, like a reef in the endless sea, no matter how strong the waves were, it would not budge.

Such a 30,000-man strong formation was not something that the 15,000 heavy cavalries of Seria Castle could easily defeat.

Just the 5,000 heavy cavalries that belonged to Baron Kant, even if they were to clash head on with the 15,000 heavy cavalry of Seria Castle, they would not be able to do so on the plains between the North County and South County.

The 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers, as well as the noble from the South County, who were confident of victory, would be able to understand what “despair” truly was when they faced Kant’s troop.

Unfortunately, Baron Kant’s terrifying troops were either in the depths of the Nahrin Desert, which was blocked by the central posthouse, in the uninhabited Senwaya Range, or in the underground tunnels and underground temples. The battles that took place in these places had never been known to the outside world.

Their opponents had never been the regular armies of this world.

On the contrary, it was foreign armies like the Jackalan, whose physical qualities far surpassed that of humans, or even more bizarre undead armies. Even in the Senwaya Range, their opponents were demonized creatures and even more terrifying demons.

Even the battle that made Baron Kant famous in the entire Dukedom of Leo and confirmed that he was a noble with the strength of a top-tier noble took place in the Mountain of Death, the battle that wiped out the headquarters of the Crimson Sect.

The enemies in that battle could not be measured by the regular human armies. They were all half-demonized fanatics who had received the infusion of demon power and were not afraid of death. They were also powerful demon incarnations that were summoned by Viscount Gibran through countless blood sacrifices.

However, even in this battle, the various nobles of the Dukedom of Leo did not obtain any specific information.

They had only deduced that Baron Kant possessed extremely terrifying strength from the easy destruction of the Crimson Sect, a force that was comparable to top-tier noble families.

On the way back from the Crimson Sect’s headquarters to his third castle, Sargoth, Baron Kant had led his troops to encounter water bandits. They were just a motley crew that had made a fool out of the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo, they were completely unable to reveal Baron Kant’s true strength.

...

At the border between the North County and South County, there were many wandering soldiers.

These were spies from different forces. If they met people from opposing forces, they would even fight.

The reason why they were able to roam around the battlefield so calmly was because of Firentis's determination to carry out his highness Kant's will. It was because of this that these spies were able to watch the battle such comfortably. They did not have to hide in a hidden corner like rats and secretly spy.

The nobles and various human forces had a keen sense of smell. After Rolf gave up on killing all the suspicious people around the battlefield.

These spies from the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo or other forces, the nobles of the Silver Platter Kingdom or other forces, and even the noble of the human kingdoms and dukedom or other forces were like vultures smelling rotten meat, they were constantly gathering from all over the world.

At this moment, only a small portion of the spies near the battlefield were here.

More spies were still on the way. Using the fastest speed they could use, they recklessly rushed towards the battlefield.

After all, it had only been two days since Rolf gave up on killing them.

The reason why they were so crazy was because they had enough profit to drive them.

Table salt was produced in the depths of the Nahrin Desert. It was the whitest and most delicate table salt that humans had ever seen.

Sacks of table salt flowed out of the Nahrin Desert. Tens of thousands of golden eagles and great silver coins were gathering towards the posthouse in the center of the Nahrin Desert from all over the world.

Look at the profits.

The North County of the Dukedom of Leo had become prosperous just by collecting the taxes of salt merchants. If the North County was allowed to develop for another two years, it might be comparable to the South County before the uprising.

Took Baron Kant for example. It was precisely because he controlled the table salt production in the depths of the Nahrin Desert that in a short year, he had changed from the laughingstock of the entire Dukedom of Leo he used to be and turned into an unfathomable top-tier noble that recognized by all the noble families in the Dukedom of Leo.

In this world, the noble families and various major forces had never looked down on the power of money.

They attributed Baron Kant's strength to Baron Kant's wealth, which was so rich that any human force would be moved by it.

With money, one could develop a more powerful force.

A more powerful force would be able to seize a more abundant amount of money.

Money was the common pursuit of all forces, even their greatest pursuit.

No one knew how big the salt mines in the Nahrin Desert were, but from Baron Kant's increasing sales of refined white salt, it was obvious that they were astonishingly large.

The amount of wealth represented by such salt mines was enough to attract any force. Even if they knew that the chances were slim, they wouldn't mind testing it out.

...

The infantry formation led by Firentis moved to the middle area between Maas Castle and Seria Castle. They were separated by twenty-five miles from each of the two castles, and they didn't move forward anymore.

Instead, they set up their camp.

This camp was set up in a very orderly manner. When the real famous generals on the battlefield saw the well-organized camp of Firentis, they would understand that this army was definitely a tough nut to crack.

It would be very difficult to bite down on them easily.

Firentis had done it on purpose!

He was worried that the nobles of South County would be too stupid that they directly led the army to charge at the phalanx of infantrymen led by him without caring about anything else.

If that was the case, Firentis was confident that the 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers would be trapped in the formation of his 30,000 infantry soldiers and be devoured by them.

This could lead to victory, but such a victory was not what Firentis wanted.

There were 30,000 infantry soldiers.

There were 25,000 infantrymen came from the North County noble alliance army and the East County noble alliance army. There were only 5,000 infantrymen from his highness Kant.

If they were able to destroy 15,000 heavy cavalries from the South County, would Baron Kant or the North County noble alliance army or the East County noble alliance army be credited for destroying the enemy?

Firentis, who had carefully prepared the plan for the decisive battle, would not allow such a casual battle scene to appear.

This battle was a show.

Lord Kant's army acted as the main lead. The 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of the South County who had been upgraded to their strongest status acted as the antagonists, while the North County and the East County's noble alliance army acted as the supporting roles.

Most importantly, the spies of most of the forces in the world acted as the audience.

Not a single one less!

This battle was Kant's first announcement to the world, revealing his true, hideous first battle. Firentis sought to shock and excite!

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 496: Hiding Outside of Lionheart City

Near Lionheart City, in a quiet tributary of the Resniston River.

A trireme was leaning against another trireme.

Then, a thick wooden plank more than ten meters long and one meter wide extended from the side of one trireme and rested on the side of another trireme.

Baheshtur pressed lightly on the side of one trireme and flipped over, stepping on the plank and walking towards another trireme.

The two triremes swayed along with the waves, causing the wooden board to sway.

However, Baheshtur's footsteps were very steady. A mere jolt could not affect him in the slightest.

Baheshtur was a race on horseback -- an elite that came from the Khergit Khanate.

As a nomadic thug, Baheshtur had always been living on horseback in the Continent of Caradia. The jolt on horseback was much more intense than the swaying of the wooden board.

This time, Baron Kant entrusted Baheshtur with full authority over the surprise attack on Lionheart City.

Although Baheshtur's reputation in Caradia was not a good one, it was not inferior to that of the wandering knight, Firentis or the scoundrel noble, Rolf.

He also had outstanding military talent.

This nomadic thug was a troublesome but troublesome and thorny figure wandering around Caradia.

Baheshtur was especially good at harassing tactics. He could spy around the target like a ghost. At the most unexpected moment of the target, he could launch a fatal attack from the weakest position of the target's defense.

Baheshtur was good at taking risks.

He was similar to Rolf.

But the difference was that Rolf was born in a noble family. He tended to think about benefits and liked to harm others for his own benefit.

On the other hand, Baheshtur was born in the grassland tribe of the Khergit Khanate. He had seen the struggles and annexations of the grassland tribes. He deeply understood that the winner would get everything, and the loser would lose everything.

Therefore, Baheshtur's war plan was not based on temporary benefits. Instead, it was planned and arranged with the ultimate victory as the highest principle. For the sake of victory, Baheshtur could do anything.

He was not like Rolf who cared too much about preserving his own strength during the war. As long as he could obtain victory, a suitable sacrifice was necessary for him.

There was no war between tribes on the prairie that did not kill people.

In the Continent of Caradia, Baheshtur had always been an image of being irritable, cunning, and daring to take risks.

Baheshtur easily jumped onto the deck of another three-row warship.

The trireme he jumped onto was Baron Kant's ship.

Baheshtur had come to submit a war plan to Baron Kant, a war plan to launch a surprise attack on Lionheart City.

Reniston River was a prosperous river. There were many prosperous cities and towns on both sides of the river. On this river, there were also a large number of merchant ships.

However, due to the isolation of the political barrier between the South County and the East County, there was less traffic on the river. These few days, they met the merchant ships of the fleet led by Baheshtur. At this moment, they were all quietly sinking at the bottom of the deep Resniston River.

They could not leak the news of the surprise attack.

When they needed to pass by the prosperous towns on both sides of the river, Baheshtur would arrange for the ships to travel by day and night to avoid being detected by the guards in the towns.

At this moment, this fleet had already been hidden in a hidden branch of the river near Lionheart City for two days.

Baheshtur loved war, but he did not fight unprepared wars. If he faced an opponent that he knew nothing about, no matter how weak he looked, Baheshtur would rather flee far away first.

This was Baheshtur's way of doing things. On the Continent of Caradia, there were many hunters like Baheshtur, but many of them died.

Baheshtur was able to survive and make a great name for himself. This had something to do with his way of doing things.

Lionheart City was the largest city in the Dukedom of Leo. At the same time, it was also a prosperous trading city. There were no strict checks on the people who went in and out.

During these two days, Baheshtur sent out soldiers and easily infiltrated Lionheart City. He investigated the situation of the troops and the defense of Lionheart City.

After two days of investigating the troops of Lionheart City, Baheshtur had a relatively detailed understanding of the type of troops in Lionheart City, their strength, arrangement, and the rotation of the defense.

From the arrangement of the guards and the rotation of the guards, Baheshtur deduced that the four top-tier noble families of South County who controlled the guards of Lionheart City did not discover their surprise attack fleet. This was because Lionheart City did not have any large movements and arrangements to guard against them.

The docks of Lionheart City were still as prosperous as before. Although the guards were not weak, they were still the usual number.

After understanding this information, Baheshtur made war plans based on it. Moreover, he made three sets of war plans.

The surprise attack plans in the war plans were all the same, the only difference was the second half of the plan.

There were successful surprise attack, failed surprise attack, and the follow-up plan afterward. In the face of any possible situation, there were detailed countermeasures.

A crafty and changeable style was often built on sufficient preparation.

Kant sat in the cabin, which was specially used for office work. He carefully read some ancient documents about gods, demons, and the war between gods and demons.

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, which lit up the entire room. The floor was covered with a thick velvet carpet, and the wooden walls were hung with luxurious decorations. The entire room looked very luxurious.

Kant had absolute confidence that they could conquer Dukedom of Leo. This was not blind confidence, but the confidence that came from knowing himself and the enemy.

Therefore, he did not put too much attention on it. Instead, he gradually extended his gaze to the distant future.

Status always came from power.

The highest power in this world was none other than the gods and demons. They were once the rulers of this world, and now they showed signs of returning.

Kant had already fought many rounds with the gods and demons' forces.

But whether it was the undead forces led by the death knights who belonged to the gods' forces, or the supreme lord who called himself the Devil of Hell, the King of Evil, and the Ruler of the Flames, Aamon Qieke, or the supreme lord of the Devil of Hell, the Lord of Sin, and the Master of Flames, Flensas.

None of them could represent the true gods and demons.

Not to mention the undead army led by the death knights who called themselves the god's descendants, they were not gods and demons at all.

Take the two demons for example. No matter how great and powerful they boasted about themselves, they were actually just small characters among the demons.

The supreme lord of the hell demons. What a ridiculous title. This was probably the most genuine title of the two demons.

That was because demons came from the Abyss and devil came from Hell.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 497: Omission in Strategic Planning

As for the king of sin, the king of evil, and so on, they were completely self-proclaimed. This was out of the need to spread their image among the believers.

Only the two titles of ruler of flame and master of flame were their true identities. This was their demon's real name, and also the direction of their strength development.

These true demon nobles who had once stayed in this world and fought with the gods of this world were recorded in the ancient documents.

Ruler of Flames, Aamon Qieke came from the 76th level of the Abyss, the Flame Abyss. He was the demon baron in the Flame Abyss.

Master of Flames, Flensas also came from the 76th level of the Abyss, the Flame Abyss. He was also the demon baron in the Flame Abyss.

The demon baron was only the lowest level of existence among the demon nobles. Among the demons, the title of nobility was determined by strength. When one's strength reached a certain level, the will of the Abyss would bestow him with an additional title.

"It would be great if one day, I could attack the abyss. The demons of the Abyss are living denar!"

Kant thought so in his heart.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Kant withdrew from his reverie and smiled self-deprecatingly. Once the door of ambition was opened, it would never close. He still had not conquer Dukedom of Leo yet. His thoughts were too far away.

"Please come in." Kant said.

A Swadian Royal Knight walked in.

The full plate armor was worn on his body and polished to a smooth and shiny finish. Even though it was covered with a linen coat, it was still shining under the candlelight. 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, Mr. Baheshtur requests to meet you!"

The Swadian Royal Knight said respectfully to Kant.

"Invite him in!"

Kant closed the ancient document in his hand. Baheshtur must have come to talk about official business. It was not appropriate for him to continue reading this document. It was not in line with etiquette, and it would appear that he did not respect Baheshtur enough.

"It is my honor to meet you, my lord!"

After Baheshtur entered, he first greeted Kant respectfully. Then, he held a roll of parchment in both hands and respectfully presented it to Kant.

"Lord, these are the war plans for the attack on Lionheart City. Please decide!"

Kant took the parchment and casually praised, "Not bad. It has only been two days and you have already prepared the war plans. Thank you for your hard work."

Baheshtur smiled. The praise from his Lord Kant made him happy from the bottom of his heart. He said humbly, "It's not hard. It's my duty and pleasure to share the lord's worries."

Kant glanced at Baheshtur in amusement. These words came from the mouth of a nomadic thug like him.

Kant felt very comfortable listening to it.

He carefully looked through Baheshtur's war plan. The Swadian Royal Knights stood respectfully at the side. Baheshtur stood on the opposite side of the solid wooden table. His eyes were filled with anticipation as he waited for Kant's decision.

The room was silent. There was only the sound of the sheepskin roll being dragged on the solid wooden table and the occasional crackling sound of the burning high-quality honey wax.

Half an hour had passed.

Kant carefully considered Baheshtur's war plan and found that it was very good.

Seeing his highness Kant reroll his war plan, the anticipation in Baheshtur's eyes became even stronger.

Kant's right middle finger gently tapped on the expensive long table made of solid wood, rhythmically.

Baheshtur's heart also followed Kant's tap, up and down.

After pondering for a moment, Kant said, "Baheshtur, your war plan is very good, almost perfect!"

Hearing Kant's praise, Baheshtur was overjoyed. His highness Kant's affirmation was his greatest pursuit in this world.

At this moment, Kant said, "However, there are some flaws in this war plan."

Baheshtur became serious. Although he liked to hear Lord Kant's praise, if there were any flaws in his war plan, it would very likely lead to the entire war going from victory to defeat. Therefore, Baheshtur said with utmost seriousness, "I hope Lord can give me some pointers."

A small nest of ants could cause a strong dam to burst during a flood.

The war plan concerned the fate of thousands of people, as well as the fate of victory and defeat. Baheshtur did not want any flaws. If there were, he would definitely change it.

Kant said, "In Lionheart City, apart from the garrison team controlled by the four noble families, you have also considered the private soldiers of the other noble families. This is very good."

After a pause, Kant continued, "However, you have forgotten about the two extremely powerful forces!"

After listening to Kant's words, Baheshtur frowned and thought hard. He wanted to find out which force he had neglected when he was making the war plan?

Kant did not immediately give an answer. In his opinion, if Baheshtur could discover it by himself, it would be better than finding it through his advice.

Baheshtur filtered the information he knew about Lionheart City one by one in his heart and eliminated them one by one. But in the end, he was disappointed to find that he still did not understand that he had neglected the two forces.

He could only ask Kant for help. "Lord, I have racked my brains. I really did not think of the flaws in my war plan. I do not know if I have neglected the two forces."

Kant said, "The association of mages in Lionheart City, and the War Temple of the God of War, Edmund!"

Baheshtur was a person who had come to this world from the Continent of Caradia, even though he had seen the powerful strength of the mages under Kant and the followers of the Crimson Sect

However, when formulating the war plan, he still used the thinking method of the world of Caradia. He did not take into account the association of mages in Lionheart City and the War Temple of the God of War, Edmund.

These two places were forces that controlled a large number of extraordinary powers and could greatly influence the war situation.

Once Kant reminded him, Baheshtur knew that he had made an empirical mistake.

He quickly said, "Lord, if that's the case, then I'll go and re-investigate and make a new war plan!"

Kant opened his mouth and said, "Okay!"

He handed the sheepskin scroll back to Baheshtur and let him leave to rearrange it.

Kant wanted to say that Lionheart City had these two forces with extraordinary powers, but they also had extraordinary powers that were no weaker than Lionheart City. It would be fine to fight according to his war plan.

But Kant also considered that it would be better for Baheshtur to discover it himself.

His heroes would have to stand alone for him in the future. This matter would allow Baheshtur to grow even better.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 498: Investigation from the Other Kingdoms

The nobles of the South County had no intention of investigating the actual strength of the North County's army.

Because they were in a hurry!

Because they didn't need it!

In the meeting room of the command group in Seria Castle, Viscount Kemil signed the final battle plan that all the nobles had put on their family badges. It was quickly completed.

It was so sloppy that it was almost child's play.

It was stated like this:

"Go beat them and kill them properly. Use your invincible charge to crush the scums of the North County noble alliance army. At the same time, try your best to retain our troops!"

After receiving such an order, the remaining three heavy cavalry legions, three grand knight commanders, and fifteen knight corps commanders of the South County did not have any doubts about this final battle plan.

Instead, they felt that this plan was very suitable.

Among them, there were people who had experienced the battlefield. Three grand knights and ten knight corps commanders had experienced the battle where the Dukedom of Leo repelled the invasion of the Silver Platter Kingdom ten years ago.

Their military literacy wasn't low.

Even the elite infantry legions of the Silver Platter Kingdom couldn't withstand the furious charge of the heavy cavalries of Dukedom of Leo even though they had twice the number of soldiers.

Could the scums of the North County noble alliance army be more powerful than the elite infantry legion of the Silver Platter Kingdom?

The answer was obvious. As long as they had the strength of half of the elite infantry legion of the Silver Platter Kingdom, the joke of attacking the Stone Pass would not be true.

A detailed and precise battle plan was only suitable for an evenly matched opponent.

For an enemy that could be taken away with a single charge, spending a large amount of time to investigate the enemy's detailed military strength and arrangements, and then spending a large amount of time to come up with a detailed battle plan was no different from wasting time.

Following this plan, 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers rushed out of Seria Castle.

After that, on the flat plains outside of Seria Castle, they were neatly arranged into three phalanxes of 5,000-man heavy cavalry legion.

Each heavy cavalry legion had a grand knight as the commander, leading five knight corps.

Each knight corps was led by a peak official knight and as commander of 20 small knight squads.

Each small knight squad was led by a peak official knight or a senior official knight. They were leading four official knights and 45 knight attendants.

Each small knight squad was formed by five official knights who were gathered at the front. They were used as charging arrows to break the defense of the 45 ordinary knight attendants. After that, they would lead the charge and kill.

Moreover, each team of knights basically came from the private army of the same noble. There would not be any mistakes in their coordination.

Such a configuration was completely the same as when the Dukedom of Leo blocked the elite heavy cavalry troops of the Silver Platter Kingdom.

This was because the nobles had copied the formation of elite heavy cavalry troops that had defeated the Silver Platter Kingdom to form their own private army.

The three heavy cavalry legions moved in an orderly manner towards the center of the border between the South County and the North County.

The heavy cavalry legion could not simply waste their energy on rushing forward.

...

There were some spies from well-connected forces patrolling around the battlefield.

They just happened to discover the heavy cavalry legions of the South County coming out of Seria Castle and advancing towards the infantry formation of the North County alliance army that was encamped between Maas Castle and Seria Castle.

Rolf used to kill these spies without restraint because he did not care about them at all.

The nobles of the South County did not have the courage to kill these spies who had gathered from all over the world. Otherwise, they might be taken revenge.

They did not want their strength to be clearly investigated by other forces.

It was rare for the spies to encounter such a good scouting environment. The gathered spies simply stayed about a thousand meters away and advanced towards the center of the battlefield with the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army.

In any case, there was a vast plain between Maas Castle and Seria Castle, and the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army weren't fast.

These spies from different forces around the world had already seen the infantry formation of Firentis. Now, they saw the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army, who were their opponents.

They could not help but discuss among themselves, exchanging their views on these two armies and evaluating their strengths and weaknesses.

“The South County is indeed the most powerful and prosperous area of the Dukedom of Leo. The heavy cavalry legions formed by some small and medium noble alliance army are actually so elite. They are even more elite than the heavy cavalry legions of our Kingdom of Daniel!”

A spy from the Kingdom of Daniel, who came from the far south, could not help but sigh when he saw the power of the heavy cavalry legions of the alliance of noble families in the South County.

“Brother, you really like to joke. Who doesn’t know that the archers of the Kingdom of Daniel are the best among the human countries? A black stone fortress forced the dwarf tribe to the desolate Bujit Desert at the southernmost point of the continent. They attempted to return to their ancestral land in the northern highlands several times, but they were all suppressed by the Iron Army of the Kingdom of Daniel!”

When the other spy heard the words of the spy from the Kingdom of Daniel, he could not help but retort.

He wanted to continue speaking, but another spy interrupted, “That’s right, your kingdom of Daniel is full of forests. What the hell do you need heavy cavalry for?”

Most of the spies were well-informed and knew many things that were not known to others. Such news that was known to the entire continent came as soon as they opened their mouths.

Another spy said, “When I saw the 30,000 infantrymen of the North County noble alliance army, they were very well-organized. They were not as weak as the rumors said! Those infantrymen who were scattered at the outermost perimeter were all looked strong. Their weapons and armors were all excellent, especially the thick tower shield that was taller than them. One look and you could tell that they were extraordinary.”

“Brother, you have also noticed this? The weapons and armors on those soldiers were even stronger than the exquisite weapons and armors that were passed down from the dwarf tribe. Just based on this, I dare to say that the strength of the North County noble alliance army is definitely not as weak as the rumors say.”

These spies from other countries who came from afar had mostly heard about the battle from rumors. They thought that those infantrymen were all the North County noble alliance army.

In fact, the soldiers that Firentis arranged at the outermost part of the infantry formation was Swadian Sergeants. They were the strongest level five infantry from the central Kingdom of Caradia, their individual strength was even stronger than the peak level official knights in the world. His defensive ability was extremely strong.

Otherwise, Firentis did not dare to believe that he would be able to take down the 15,000-man heavy cavalry troop of South County noble alliance army with just his 30,000 infantrymen.

“Do you think that the 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of the South County noble alliance army could crush the 30,000 infantrymen of the North County noble alliance army, or it’s the other way round?” Another spy threw out this topic.

This topic obviously touched the curiosity of many spies. They no longer simply analyzed the heavy cavalry legion of the South County noble alliance army or the infantry legion of the North County noble

alliance army. Instead, they began to express their opinions and judge the strength of the two, they predicted the direction of the battlefield situation.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 499: The Battle of the Ancient Time

"Of course, the 15,000-man heavy cavalry troop of the South County noble alliance army are stronger. Ten years ago, I saw the heavy cavalry troops of the Dukedom of Leo when they were defending against the invasion of the Silver Platter Kingdom. Even if they are more elite than this heavy cavalry troop, there is a limit to how elite they are!"

Pausing for a moment, he saw that everyone was very interested and was even more engaging in discussion, he then said, "I admit that the infantry legion of the North County noble alliance army is not as bad as the rumors say. However, you have to look at the battlefield terrain of this decisive battle. This is a plain area. You want to rely on 30,000 infantrymen to stop the charge of 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers? Do you think that's possible?"

This spy's opinion was obviously the opinion of many of the spies.

As soon as he finished speaking, many of the spies echoed.

"You're right!"

"That makes sense!"

"I think so too!"

"It's absolutely impossible!"

There were even more powerful and convincing examples given by the spies to strengthen this understanding.

"The imperial guards of the Kaischino Empire seven thousand years ago. I think it should be the most powerful infantry corps in the past ten thousand years on the continent. Everyone doesn't deny this, right?"

The spy first asked all the spies around him. After seeing that everyone nodded, he continued.

"Back then, when the Isai Kingdom wanted to be independent from the Kaischino Empire, many noble families of the north joined in and swept across the entire north bank of the Resniston River."

"They relied on a force of twenty thousand invincible heavy cavalries to crush the army sent by the Kaischino Empire. In the end, they forced the Kaischino Empire to send fifty thousand imperial guards to attack, the battlefield was also on this vast plain in the South County of the Dukedom of Leo."

"20,000 unrivaled iron cavalry of the Isai Kingdom fought against 50,000 of the strongest infantry corps on the continent -- the Imperial Royal Guards. I think everyone knows the result!"

The words of this spy seemed to have brought many spies back into the vast river of history. They were fascinated by that unprecedented battle.

That was the greatest war in the history of this continent in the past ten thousand years. It was the most glorious chapter in the history of the wars of various countries.

Faced with this spy taking out this battle example to compare with the current battle situation, even some of the spies who initially believed that the infantry legion of the North County noble alliance army could win changed their minds.

Even though the 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of the South County noble alliance army could not be compared to the invincible iron cavalry of the Isai Kingdom 7000 years ago.

However, they did not think that the 30,000 infantrymen of the North County could be compared to the most elite imperial guards of the Kaischino Empire who dominated the entire continent.

At this moment, a spy said weakly, "We can't compare like this, okay?"

Many of the spies were immersed in the imagination of that unprecedented battle. As the horses under them slowly moved towards the north, the atmosphere was a little quiet.

Therefore, the voice of this spy was very abrupt.

All of the spies immediately focused their gazes on that spy.

Spies like them, who could be sent to such a distant battlefield, were all elites in this profession. It would not be an exaggeration to say that they had traveled far and wide. Otherwise, no matter how glorious that war was, it was already 7,000 years ago, no one could know.

And these spies were obviously known by everyone.

The words of this spy were challenging everyone's understanding. Everyone thought that there was no problem with such a comparison. He was the only one who opposed such comparison.

The gazes of all the spies all expressed the same meaning, "Speak your opinion, and then let us despise you!"

The spy was alone, and he was not confident at first, but when he was provoked by the eyes of the crowd, he went all out and said in a clear voice.

"The victory and defeat of the war should not be seen only from the military strength comparison. The commander of the army is equally important!"

He continued, "I think that in the war of 7000 years, if it was not for General Edmund's leadership, 20,000 Isai Kingdom's iron cavalry would definitely lose against 50,000 Kaischino Empire's imperial guards! You should know that General Edmund even succeeded in becoming a god through that war!"

"Who is General Edmund?"

"That's right, why isn't General Edmund in the war historical records that we have read!"

"Then you should know that the god that the Dukedom of Leo worships, the God of War, Edmund!"

Many of the spies revealed expressions of disbelief. They had never known about this matter.

"The God of War, Edmund, actually ascended to godhood through that unprecedented battle?"

"How is this possible?"

"I know nothing about this!"

"Damn it, could it be that the historical data I've read about the war is incomplete?"

It was obvious that the spies were very concerned about the incomplete information they knew about that unprecedented battle.

"Brother, who faction does you serve? Many of us know each other, but you look very unfamiliar!"

At this moment, someone asked.

They were all spies from forces far away from the Dukedom of Leo, and they were even closer to each other. That was why they were chatting harmoniously.

The spy who was asked said somewhat awkwardly, "I work for the War Temple. When I saw so many of you together, I came over."

In the profession of spies, information was the most important. It was taboo for him to act like this.

However, these spies did not discuss any secret information. Moreover, they were in the territory of the Dukedom of Leo, so they did not think of doing anything to him.

"War Temple?"

"So, you are from the Dukedom of Leo?"

"No wonder, no wonder!"

"Brother, tell us the specific situation of the war that happened 7,000 years ago!"

Upon hearing the words of this spy, the shrewd spies knew why this spy knew the information about the war that they did not know.

In the War Temple, there would naturally be the most detailed information about the war god that they believed in.

As for the other kingdoms and dukedom, they each had different gods that they believed in. If they recorded the information that Edmund was the commander-in-chief of the 20,000 iron cavalries of the Isai Kingdom in the historical records, wouldn't it help Edmund increase his believers?

As for the nobles, they obviously did not want their own people to believe in the God of War, Edmund, because they read the historical records, so they moved from their estate to the dukedom of Leo.

These spies were obviously more interested in this ancient secret about the gods. They didn't continue to discuss the strength of the alliance of the noble forces of South County and North County.

The spy from the War Temple was obviously willing to spread the glorious deeds of the god he believed in.

Just like that, as the spy slowly told the story of the God of War, Edmund's ascension, the horses under them brought them to the center of the battlefield.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 500: Preparation Before the Final Battle

The 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of the South County noble alliance army spent an hour to arrive at the center of the battlefield.

In the center of the battlefield, the 30,000-man infantry troop of the North County noble alliance army had set up camp.

At the border of the South County and the North County, the two armies could be seen from ten miles away. Hence, when the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County alliance army appeared one kilometer away, the North County noble alliance army were ready to welcome the charge attack of the cavalry.

The outermost ten rows of tents were completely put away. All the infantrymen retreated into the tents and even into the tents to form a tight square formation.

Facing the charging cavalry, the scattered infantrymen were simply courting death. Only by forming a tight square formation could they withstand the charge of the cavalry.

The tents in the square formation did not even close up. They only rolled up half of the tents on all four sides. They were like parasols with half of the curtains hanging down.

The use of setting up tents like this allowed the soldiers in the tents to gain a view of the surroundings. However, they could not see too far and would be blocked by other tents.

Even if the army formation at the front was destroyed by the charging cavalries, their morale would not be affected as long as they could not see. They could still maintain a tight formation and resist the enemy's heavy cavalries.

On the battlefield of tens of thousands of people, the battle cries shook the sky. At any moment, there would be people who were injured or died, and they would let out miserable cries. As long as they could not see the collapse of the formation at the front, the miserable cries of the defeated soldiers would not affect the morale of the troops at the back.

As for the tight formation, it did not leave any space for the troops at the front to retreat to the back. If they dared to retreat, there would be strict military rules waiting for them to be killed. Hence, even if the formation at the front really collapsed, it would not have much of an effect.

An infantry formation could not collapse when facing the cavalry troops charging at them. If the formation was collapsed, it was no different from waiting for death.

At the same time, such a tent could block the cavalry's vision, causing the cavalry to feel isolated and cut off. This was the situation that the heavy cavalry formation most afraid of.

The cavalry that had fallen into the middle of the vast infantry formation would end up in an extremely miserable state.

Outside each tent, there were some pallets that contained military rations. There were even some that were made of wood that was tied up with sharpened logs. These things were placed in the aisle between the tents, making it seem a little narrow.

The use of these things would make it difficult for the cavalry that charged into the formation to move even a single step.

Between the tent and the tent, there were dense infantry. Each infantry had a spear that was at least three meters long standing beside them.

It was easy to use it to stab the cavalry on the horseback!

Such an army formation was simply a nightmare for the cavalry that charged into the formation.

The design of the camp of Firentis had fully utilize the infantry fighting against the charging cavalries to the extreme.

There were only two words.

To stay unmoving and restrict enemy's movement!

They had to think of ways to make their own infantry "stay still". No matter how the cavalry charged, they only needed to stay where they were and stab with their spear.

They had to do everything they could to restrict the "movement" of the cavalry. As long as the cavalries could not run, they would become dead men and horses when they trapped in the infantry formation.

Although such a camp seemed to have a huge flaw, such as vulnerable to fire attack, it could still be said to be completely ineffective against the heavy cavalry legion of South County.

Moreover, even if the enemy really used fire attacks, Firentis still had a corresponding countermeasure. The war plan would not allow such a serious omission to exist.

Needless to say, the heavy cavalry legions of South County would face a tragic end if they charged into this infantry formation.

That was because they might not be able to charge into this infantry formation.

Just as the 15,000 heavy cavalries of the three combined forces of the noble families of South County were about to enter the charging distance.

"Pass the order: Swadian Sergeant! Set up the shield!" Firentis gave the order.

Firentis stood on a high platform in the middle of the infantry camp to gain a good view.

From there, he could timely issue the corresponding orders according to the changes in the battle situation.

There were ten Swadian Royal Knights beside Firentis. The ten Swadian Royal Knights activated their extraordinary powers and repeated Firentis' orders together. Their voices spread throughout the entire infantry formation.

"Order: Swadian Sergeant! Set up the shield!"

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...

As the voice of the Swadian Royal Knights echoed throughout the entire infantry formation, the Swadian Sergeants at the outermost perimeter of the infantry formation raised the tower shield in their hands up high and stabbed it heavily into the ground in front of them.

“Boom!”

The synchronized movements and sounds merged together, forming a deafening sound.

The ground shook a little.

Under the tremendous strength of the Swadian Sergeants from level 5 troop class, the dense tower shield's lower half body's shield body pierced into the ground by at least 20 centimeters.

The Swadian Sergeants only needed to use a portion of their strength to be able to withstand 30 percent of the impact.

Moreover, Swadian Sergeant's tower shield was extremely wide, and it could completely cover their entire bodies.

Therefore, Swadian Sergeant was completely able to use the “shield stacking” method.

The name “stacking shield” method itself fully explained the tactic. Each shield was stacked by two shields at behind.

The shields in the first row were supported by two shields at the second row. The impact force of each shield in the first row could be divided into the two shields on the second row, and the impact force of the two shields in the second row could be divided into the four shields on third row.

Swadian Sergeants' hands were curved (take a piece of paper and roll it in a circle, then released it, it would be in a curve shape), and they could perfectly execute the “stacking shield” method.

However, the number Swadian Sergeants was limited, with only 1,200 people, so they could only make two rows of “stacking shields”

However, it was not only Swadian Sergeant who had a powerful tower shield.

The level 4 troop class of Swadian Footmen also had tower shields. From the size of the tower shields they had, there was no difference. The real difference was only the thickness and material of the tower shields.

The strength of the Swadian Sergeants was stronger than the Swadian Footmen. Therefore, the tower shields of the Swadian Sergeants were thicker, much higher than the tower shield than the tower shields of the Swadian Footmen, its defensive ability was level 4 Swadian Footmen.

However, no matter what, the level four troop class Swadian Footmen was able to perfectly coordinate with the Swadian Sergeants.

The 800 Swadian Footmen had perfectly increased the two layers of the Swadian Sergeant's “stacked shield” to three layers.

If a single attack landed on the first row of the shields, then the number of infantries that shared the attack power would increase from three to seven.