

Oasis 501

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Chapter 501: The Charge of the Cavalries

Although this method was not fully reliable, after all, when the cavalries of South County charged rapidly at the shield wall set up by the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen, it could not be a single attack, but a continuous wave of attacks.

However, the defense ability of three layers of 'stacked shields' was much stronger than two layers of "stacked shields". It was an indisputable fact.

It seemed complicated, but it only took about a minute for 1,200 Swadian Sergeants to form a shield wall and form two layers of "stacked shields".

And Firentis's came one after another.

"Order: Swadian Footmen, form shields!"

This order was repeated many times by the ten Swadian Royal Knights before it was immediately sent out by Firentis.

After the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen formed three layers of shield wall, Swadian Royal Knights issued a third order and a fourth order.

"Pass down the Order: Swadian Sergeants, deploy the lance!"

"Pass down the Order: Swadian Footmen, deploy the lance!"

As an infantry troop class that specialized in targeting cavalry, be it the Swadian Sergeant or the Swadian Footman, the lance they held was longer than the longest four-meter-long knight lances.

Five-meter-long infantry lance!

As Firentis's order was given, the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen who had already set up a shield wall pulled out the infantry lance that was standing on the ground beside them and placed it on their tower shields.

There was a 10-centimeter-long groove on the top edge of the tower shield, which was designed for the infantry lance.

Before the heavy cavalry charged, the infantry lance only needed to be placed on the tower shield at a 30-degree angle from the ground, revealing a meter outside.

When the heavy cavalries charged close, the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen only needed to lift the lances and extend it four meters out along the hole in the shield, while keeping the lance slightly tilted upwards.

There was no need to wave the lance at all.

The effect was that in front of the shield wall, there would be a neat and dense array of lances.

It was also to restrict the enemy by standing still!

The cavalry who had entered the charging posture, unless they stopped far away, just this array of lances would cause them to break their heads and bleed.

In the Continent of Caradia, which had been in war and chaos for many years, the cold-weapon war had already developed to an extremely high level.

When Firentis formulated his war plan, he always felt that he was bullying an enemy that only had a single troop class like the South County noble alliance army.

The heavy cavalry soldiers of the South County noble alliance army had seen the lance formation before. In their opinion, they only needed to lightly charge forward and pay a small amount of damage to break through the lance formation.

As for the shield formation, it was just like a floating cloud in front of the heavy cavalry troops who had entered the charging posture. They could easily break through it with a single charge.

Hence, when the three grand knights of the South County noble alliance army were 1,000 meters away from the North County noble alliance army, they did not hesitate to give the order to charge.

The three grand knights of the South County noble alliance army pointed their four-meter-long lance at the sky and shouted at the same time,

“For the honor of the Edmund the God of War! Charge!”

The use of extraordinary power made their voices spread throughout the three heavy cavalry legions.

As they took the lead to accelerate, the 15,000 heavy cavalries began to accelerate rapidly.

The earth began to tremble slowly.

The sound of horse hooves resounded through the world.

“For the honor of Edmund the God of War! Charge!”

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“For the honor of Edmund the God of War! Charge!”

Fifteen thousand heavy cavalry soldiers shouted at the same time. Their voices were as loud as thunder that charged into the clouds, shattering the clouds in the sky.

As they shouted, the aura of these 15,000 heavy cavalry soldiers became more and more intense.

“Look, they’re charging!”

“Oh my god, this aura is too terrifying!”

“What can stop such an army?”

At this moment, almost all the spies were gathered near the battlefield. The shouts of the South County noble alliance army’s heavy cavalries reached into their ears.

The belief that they could break through everything and crush everything was mixed in with the earth-shattering shouts.

The spies from all over the world who sensed this exclaimed one after another.

“I finally understand why the heavy cavalry of the Dukedom of Leo is the strongest iron cavalry of the human countries!”

“Yes, I’m sure that none of the human countries’ armies can face such heavy cavalry head-on.”

“The North County noble alliance army is finished!”

“In the future, when we negotiate with the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo in the South County, we need to be more polite!”

“And this is only the alliance army of the small noble families in the South County. I wonder how powerful those top-tier noble families, or the army of the Grand Duke Cameron, will be.”

The spies from all over the world discussed animatedly.

The spies who had followed the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army all the way from Seria Castle were all shocked when they saw the power of the heavy cavalry charging forward.

“These are the heavy cavalry of the country with the God of War, Edmund, presiding over them. How elegant!”

“I’ve just heard of the glorious deeds of the God of War, Edmund, and I’ve already seen such a grand and majestic charging posture of heavy cavalry. I didn’t come to the Dukedom of Leo for nothing this time!”

“My blood is already boiling. I can’t wait to transform into a heavy cavalry and charge together with them!”

“I’ve decided. After this, I’ll come to the Dukedom of Leo!”

On the highest platform in the center of the North County noble alliance army, Firentis watched the iron cavalry of the South County noble alliance army and said to himself, “This army is not bad, but if that’s all, it’s still far from enough.”

Then, Firentis straightened his spiritual sense and ordered in a clear voice,

“Order: Swadian Sergeants, raise your lance!”

“Order: Swadian Footmen, raise your lance!”

The ten Swadian Royal Knights circulated their extraordinary powers and spread Firentis’ orders throughout the entire infantry formation.

Even the rumbling sound of the approaching South County noble alliance army heavy cavalry could not cover up the voices of the ten Swadian Royal Knights.

Ca-chunk!

Ca-chunk!

Ca-chunk!

Above the three rows of shield walls, a dense formation of four-meter-long lances appeared in an orderly fashion.

These long lances incline upward, if the cavalries of South County collided with it, they would get pierced on the horses.

Not to mention 13,500 knight-squires, clad only in iron-scale armor, they would be impaled if they hit by the lances.

Even the mail armor and plate armor of the 1500 official knights would not be able to block them.

This was the power of speed.

The invincible might of the heavy cavalry came from this.

However, if they encountered such a dense forest of lances, the weakness of the heavy cavalry would definitely come out.

This forest of lances was completely different from the lance formation that they used to break through.

Less than ten seconds after the lance formation appeared.

The three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army, the 15,000 heavy cavalries with the mighty and invincible aura were crashing into the forest of lances and the shield wall behind.

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Chapter 502: The Bloody Battlefield

Splash!

Spalsh!

This was a tragedy.

In just a short while, hundreds of knights from the South County noble alliance army hung on the forest of lances in front of the shield wall with their eyes wide open in fear.

They had thought that these infantry lances would be easily repelled by the four-meter-long knight lance in their hands.

After that, they would be able to ruthlessly break through the seemingly sturdy shield wall.

However, they had miscalculated.

These infantry lances were stuck in the grooves of the extremely heavy tower shields. Behind each tower shield, there was also a level 5 troop class, Swadian Sergeant, or a level 4 troop class, Swadian Footman, who used all their strength to fix the position of the tower shields.

With the strength of the knights, they were unable to shake off the foot soldier's lance that extended out from the tower shield for about four meters.

On top of the warhorse that was charging at high speed, there was simply no time for the cavalries to dodge.

Since they were unable to shake off the terrifying infantry lance, they could only be led by the warhorse beneath them to charge towards the infantry lance.

Within a short distance of four meters, under the charge of the warhorse's hooves, it took less than half a second.

The cavalries suffered heavy casualties.

Even the warhorse that had lost a cavalry could not stop its footsteps. It crashed into the shield wall at the front row of the South County noble alliance army.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

A dull, loud sound reverberated across the battlefield. It was terrifying intense.

These loud sounds were the sounds of hundreds of warhorses crashing into the shield wall formed by the tower shields of the Swadian Sergeants.

The wails of the warhorses echoed on the battlefield.

The shield wall formed by three layers of 'stacked shields' only trembled slightly when it was hit by hundreds of warhorses. However, it didn't show any signs of collapsing.

The three grand knights who were charging at the front had escaped a disaster.

They had extraordinary strength, which allowed their reaction speed to far exceed that of ordinary knights.

Although their strength was not enough to shake Swadian Sergeants' iron shields, they still managed to react with their speed.

They turned their bodies to the side, avoiding the sharp tip of the lance.

Although it was unavoidable for them to follow their warhorses and charge towards the shield wall, with their strength, they were still able to withstand the impact.

This was due to the good armor on their bodies and their quick reaction speed. They all turned their bodies in time and crashed into the ice-cold tower shields.

They felt the ice-cold tower shields that were only shaking slightly when they collided with their warhorses.

A trace of despair appeared in the hearts of the three grand knights who had barely escaped death.

The charging cavalries would never be stopped. Once they were stopped, it would mean failure and continuous death.

The warhorses that fell at the front would become a stumbling block for the cavalries at the back. It would cause a chain effect, causing the warhorses at the back to stumble.

If the high-speed charging warhorse was tripped, then the cavalry on the warhorse would definitely end up in a miserable state.

They would be thrown away at an extremely fast speed and would usually fall to their deaths. Even if they did not fall to their deaths, their bones and tendons would definitely be broken.

The three grand knights were all qualified generals. This despair was instantly suppressed. Then, they gathered all the extraordinary strength in their bodies and roared crazily.

"Order: the 1st cavalry legion, all turn east!"

"Order: the 3rd cavalry legion, all turn west!"

"Order: the 2nd cavalry legion, follow the other two legions nearby, turn east or west!"

"Order: the 1st cavalry legion, all turn east!"

"Order: the 3rd cavalry legion, all turn west!"

"Order: the 2nd cavalry legion, follow the other two legions nearby, turn east or west!"

"Order: the 1st cavalry legion, all turn east!"

"Order: the 3rd cavalry legion, all turn west!"

"Order: the 2nd cavalry legion, follow the other two legions nearby, turn east or west!"

The three grand knights roared crazily, and the extraordinary power in their bodies was raging. They didn't care even if their bodies were covered in blood.

This made their voices drown out the galloping sound of tens of thousands of horses. Hundreds of thousands of knights and cavalries in the front row all heard their orders.

The charging heavy cavalries were separated by at least ten meters or even dozens of meters between each of the two warhorses. The 15,000 heavy cavalries were three to four miles long when they charged.

The dense formation of the North County noble alliance army made the shield wall not particularly long. It was only 200 to 300 meters.

After all, just the 600 Swadian Knights had surrounded the entire infantry formation.

At this moment, the cavalries that were originally in the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th rows saw the miserable situation of the knights and grand knights in the 1st row, and they were already filled with fear.

When they heard the orders of the three grand knights, they immediately repeated the orders of the three grand knights loudly.

The cavalries in the front row of the 1st heavy cavalry legion shouted, "1st heavy cavalry legion, all turn east" and turned their horses to the east plain.

The cavalymen in the front row of the 3rd heavy cavalry legion shouted, "3rd cavalry legion, all turn west!" and turned their horses to the west plain.

As for the knights in the front row of the 2nd heavy cavalry legion, they shouted, "2nd cavalry legion, follow the other two legions nearby, turn east or west!" Those who at the east part followed the 1st heavy cavalry legion and those who at the west part followed the 2nd heavy cavalry legion.

If the charging heavy cavalries wanted to slow down, they would need a long buffer distance.

Under such circumstances, such an order could not be given at will. Cavalry that did not slowdown in time would crash into horses that slowed down, causing them to suffer heavy injuries. If there were too many of such situations, it would definitely cause the entire army to collapse.

After the orders of the three grand knights were spread out, the three heavy cavalry legions split into east and west, quickly bypassing the North County alliance army's infantry formation and successfully leaving the battlefield.

Although there were still hundreds of cavalries that crashed into the sharp infantry lance of the North County alliance army and the ice-cold heavy tower shield, most of the heavy cavalries of the South County noble alliance army had managed to escape.

If the three grand knights had not given the order at the most critical moment, the fate of these knights would have been extremely miserable.

Although the heavy cavalry's formation stretched for three to four miles, for the charging heavy cavalry, this distance could be crossed in a few minutes!

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Chapter 503: Hell in the Millstone

When the time came, the front row of cavalries would crash into the shield wall of the North County alliance army's infantry formation one by one, adding a layer of human and horse corpses as a barrier in front of the shield wall and the lance formation. The second, third, and fourth rows of heavy cavalries would not be able to stop their chariots, they would also crash forward without a doubt.

As for the heavy cavalries at the back, they could only follow the charge of the cavalries at the front. By the time they realized that the people in front of them were falling one after another, it would be too late.

The three grand knights were the commanders of the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army. At this moment, they were like three bloody people, lying on the warhorse that had been dead for a long time and had its neck broken.

They had their backs against the cold tower shields, and they did not have the strength to stand up.

The extraordinary strength that they unleashed at full strength had already caused their bodies, which had been heavily injured from the impact of the tower shields, to be riddled with holes.

At this moment, they saw that most of the heavy cavalries of their side had safely avoided the forest of lances and shield walls that were like monsters and traps. The unyielding light in their eyes gradually dimmed.

Just like that, they leaned on the cold tower shield of the North County noble alliance army. Under the cover of the hundreds of corpses of the South County's knights and knight attendants that were hanging on the forest of lances, surrounded by hundreds of warhorses that were dead or not yet dead. They eventually died quietly.

From the beginning to the end, the North County noble alliance army's infantry formation had been silent. They did not let out earth-shattering cries as the charging South County noble alliance army did.

The surrounding spies who were watching the battle thought that the North County noble alliance army's infantry had been scared silly by the might of the South County noble alliance army's cavalries charging forward.

However, after the results of this battle came out...

They looked at the battlefield silently. Under the shield wall and above the forest of lances, there were hundreds of corpses of knights or attendants of the South County noble alliance army's heavy cavalries. They actually felt a sense of panic in their hearts.

At this moment, in the eyes of these thousands of spies from all over the world...

The silent infantry formation of the North County noble alliance army was like a battlefield monster, quietly crouching in the middle of the battlefield, facing the charge of 15,000 elite heavy cavalry soldiers from the South County noble alliance army, it was waiting to devour all enemies that came.

The silent and suppressed aura spread among the spies. The strength of this North County noble alliance army's infantry far exceeded their expectations, their imagination, and even exceeded their knowledge.

The elites had never heard of such a thing.

After all, they were all spies.

The silent and stifling atmosphere was quickly broken. In the vicinity of the battlefield where the bloody aura had yet to disperse, they began to communicate and ask about the information of this North County noble alliance army's infantry formation.

"Who knows which noble these heavy footmen who used tower shields to defend the outermost perimeter of the infantry formation belong to?" a spy asked.

The moment he opened his mouth, he asked the most crucial question. The answer to these questions was that all the spies were concerned about.

These heavy footmen were equipped with extremely exquisite standard equipment, and they coordinated well. It was obvious that they were from the same noble.

This time, the battle between the North County noble alliance army's infantry formation and the South County noble alliance army's 15,000 heavy cavalries was extremely short. The one who had made the greatest contribution was the powerful heavy footman behind these tower shields.

Even if the North County noble alliance army had only a few hundred of these heavy footmen, it was not an exaggeration to say that they were capable of blocking the charge of 15,000 heavy cavalries of South County noble alliance army.

These people, who had come to this battlefield to be spies, had a certain level of military understanding. Naturally, they could see that if it was not for the timely orders of the commanders of the three heavy cavalry legions, these 15,000 heavy cavalries of South County alliance army might have directly collapsed under a large number of collisions, they were utterly defeated.

"I've never seen such elite Infantry!"

"That's right. Even the Keyes Kingdom, the empire at the center of human countries which famous for its infantry, doesn't have such elite heavy footman, right?"

"You're talking nonsense. Our Keyes Kingdom's infantry is the best in the world. Have you seen how our strongest infantry legion fight?"

Obviously, the words of the scout in front had angered the scout from Keyes Kingdom. Although he admitted that these infantrymen were extremely elite, he obviously wouldn't agree if it was said that they were even more elite than their Keyes Kingdom's heavy footman.

"Alright, alright, that fellow just use your Keyes Kingdom's infantrymen. Don't take it too seriously!"

"That's right. After all, which noble of the Dukedom of Leo's North County does these elite infantrymen belong to? It has never appeared before. It should be the strongest trump card of their family."

"That makes sense. After the three heavy cavalry legions of the South County noble alliance army retreat, I think this North County noble alliance army will set up camp again and rest for a while. At that time, we can take the opportunity to approach and scout."

"Why do we have to wait until that time? In my opinion, their equipment is so uniform. It's obviously standard equipment. Then, on those equipment, there must be the noble's family badge."

"That's right. I think as long as we ride closer, we can see it clearly. As spies, our ability to identify all kinds of badges is beyond doubt. No matter what kind of badge this family has, we can always recognize it. Even if it's really remote, we can still find out the identity of their badge."

"Then, who will go?"

The infantry legion of the North County noble alliance army, which stood silently in the middle of the battlefield, was like a crawling monster, emitting a terrifying aura.

This was how these spies felt about the infantry legion of the North County noble alliance army. This was naturally the result of this battle, which had shocked their eyes and determined the outcome in an instant. It had formed a strong impact on them.

"Why don't we go together? The infantry legion of the North County noble alliance army shouldn't be against us. In fact, they might even use this battle to announce their victory to the world."

"Now that you mention it, I think it's true."

"Otherwise, how could they allow us spies to spy openly?"

"If that's the case, then the noble of the North County will have a big heart!"

"Ai, who says it isn't? The continent is becoming more and more unstable recently. Everyone is traveling around, so they should have some understanding, right?"

"The chaotic world is coming, a storm is coming!"

"Don't come here to sigh. Are we going or not?"

"Yes, yes, we're going!"

A large group of spies slowly approached the infantry corps of the North County noble alliance army from thousands of meters away.

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Chapter 504: Information Exchange

"I saw it. The badge of the noble that these heavy cavalry soldiers are loyal to is a shield-shaped badge with a bright red background. Right in the middle is a golden lion!"

"That's right, I saw it too. A golden lion with a red background!"

"Unbelievable! The main body of the badge is actually a golden lion! In the Dukedom of Leo, only Grand Duke Cameron has the qualifications to do so!"

"Does this noble of the north want to rebel and replace Duke of Leo?"

The spies rode on their horses and approached the infantry formation of the North County noble alliance army. As expected, the other party ignored them.

They also saw the badges on the tower shields as they wished.

These badges were extremely exquisite, completely different from the badges on the standard equipment of ordinary noble families.

It was a shield-shaped badge with a bright red background. A golden lion was lying on its side, its eyes looking askance.

It was so bright and detailed, as if it was printed on.

They had never seen such an exquisite family badge on any standard equipment of a noble family including its bright color.

If the other noble families had this family badge, the one they carved on the shield would probably be in the shape of a shield. A few strokes in the middle would carve out the simple image of a lion.

More importantly, this was the Dukedom of Leo!

The Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron's family badge had a golden lion as the main body, but that lion was standing in the form of a roar towards the sky.

In the Dukedom of Leo, other than Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo, no other noble could use a lion as the main body of the family badge.

This was treason!

Duke of Leo could send troops to attack this noble, kill all his clansmen, and completely occupy his estate as a warning to others.

Even a noble who was very close to Duke of Leo's bloodline, such as the countess of the East County, was only qualified to use the lion as a substrate, shrink it, and insert it into the corner of the badge to show her noble bloodline.

She definitely could not use the lion as the main body of the badge.

Seeing this red-bottomed golden lion badge, the spies suddenly became curious about this North County.

They could see that even if this baron of North County wanted to replace the Grand Duke of Leo, he was not arrogant. Just the strength he displayed was already extremely terrifying.

"Does anyone know that this red-bottomed golden lion's shield-shaped badge is the badge of that North County's noble family?"

"Even if this family really wants to rebel against the Dukedom of Leo and replace Grand Duke Cameron, it's still worth paying attention to!"

Thousands of spies focused their attention on this extremely arrogant badge.

At this moment, one of the spies said hesitantly, "This badge... I've seen it before."

Many of the spies immediately fixed their eyes on this spy.

This was an important piece of news. As long as they knew the address of this spy who had seen this badge, they would be able to make a proper deduction.

The eyes of this spy flickered slightly, and there was a trace of fear in them.

"I was once sent by my master to the depths of the Nahrin Desert to investigate the strength of the Lord of the Nahrin Desert, Baron Kant."

"Baron Kant?"

"It's him?"

"He's only developed for a year. How could he have such elite heavy footman troop?"

Hearing Baron Kant's name, the eyes of all the spies flickered.

The Nahrin Desert was a forbidden area for spies.

During this year, who knew how many elite spies had rushed into Nahrin Desert and never heard from them again.

"Could it be that the badge of the golden lion with red background is Baron Kant's?"

"That's the only possibility. Although the entire Nahrin Desert is vast and boundless, there's only one lord!"

"That's Baron Kant!"

The spies were all very sharp. Before the spy could finish his sentence, they had their own guesses and expressed their opinions. One of the spies hadn't even finished his sentence when he was interrupted by the other spies.

The spy saw that everyone had already guessed it, but after discussing for a while, they all looked at him again, wanting him to confirm it.

After all, there were very few spies that could come out from the depths of the Nahrin Desert. It was extremely rare.

The spy nodded and said, "Everyone's guess is right. This badge is indeed Baron Kant's badge."

After the spy finished speaking, he could not help but think of the flag that was flying fiercely in the depths of the Nahrin Desert under the setting sun.

At that time, he sneaked into the Nahrin Desert and accidentally discovered that there were ten elite soldiers with extraordinary powers gathered together. There were nine grand knights and one mage.

Such a powerful force seemed to be aiming for the secret in the depths of the Nahrin Desert.

He was so frightened that he quickly dug a hole in a sand dune and buried himself in it, only revealing a pair of eyes to observe quietly.

After that, he discovered that the 10 soldiers with extraordinary strength seemed to be planning to ambush Baron Kant, who was leading 50 heavy cavalry soldiers back to the depths of the Nahrin Desert.

This spy, who was hiding in the sand from afar, saw a scene that shocked him greatly.

The 50 heavy cavalry soldiers all burst out with golden extraordinary powers, killing the 10 grand knights and mages with extraordinary powers who had tried to ambush Baron Kant like they were slaughtering chickens and ducks, slaughtering pigs and dogs.

However, what left the deepest impression on him was the flag with the image of a golden lion on a red background, which was personally waved by Baron Kant among the 50 knights with golden extraordinary powers.

That flag had always been imprinted in his heart.

He did not even dare to report this information. Fifty grand knights were simply too unbelievable.

If his master did not believe him and wanted him to continue investigating and produce strong evidence, he would be done for.

After seeing that scene, he left the Nahrin Desert and did not have the courage to explore further.

After seeing the badges on the outermost tower shields of the North County, these images that were buried in the deepest part of his memory involuntarily surfaced.

At this moment, when the spies heard his confirmation, their eyes were filled with excitement and anticipation.

One of the spies carefully asked, "Brother, does this mean that you have reached the depths of the Nahrin Desert and found out the details of Baron Kant's strength?"

Someone said, "Brother, I will offer a golden eagle. As long as you tell me the details of Baron Kant's strength that you have observed."

"I am also willing to offer a golden eagle!"

"Count me in!"

The spies spoke one after another. They were all willing to pay a price to obtain the details of Baron Kant's strength from this spy.

They knew that this price was not expensive.

Many spies entered the Nahrin Desert with confidence, but since then, they had disappeared without a trace. It was obvious that they had died in the depths of the Nahrin Desert.

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Chapter 505: The Desire in the Hearts of the Spies

The depths of the Nahrin Desert were like a bottomless pit, swallowing wave after wave of elite spies within a year.

It caused the entire spy world to feel a chill.

They even named the depths of the Nahrin Desert as a forbidden area for spies.

Out of the thousands of spies, hundreds of them were willing to pay a sky-high price of 1 gold eagle to buy the detailed information of Baron Kant's strength.

That spy's heart was burning with passion, but in the end, it could only turn into regret.

He wanted the detailed information of Baron Kant's strength too.

"Brothers, thank you for your kindness, but you all overestimate me. I did not truly enter the depths of the Nahrin Desert, but by chance, I saw a flag embroidered with this badge, appearing in Baron Kant's army."

The spies were instantly disappointed.

At this moment, another one of them said, "Since this badge is Baron Kant's noble badge, then it cannot be considered a rebellion!"

"Brother, why do you say that?"

"Could it be that just because Baron Kant is powerful and mysterious, you can come to such a conclusion?"

"That's right, even if Baron Kant could overthrow the Dukedom of Leo by himself, he would still be a traitor if he created such a flag."

“That’s right. If Baron Kant really had such strength and ambition, he could have declared his independence from the Dukedom of Leo and proclaimed himself as an archduke. Then, he would have declared war on the Dukedom of Leo and obtained land that was comparable to his strength!”

“No matter what, Baron Kant designed this badge as his own noble badge. If he did not break away from the Dukedom of Leo, this would be a betrayal!”

The spy who spoke didn’t expect so many people to attack him the moment he spoke.

He immediately felt a great pressure and hurriedly said loudly, “I say, you guys from the foreign kingdoms and dukedoms, do you know which family Baron Kant came from?”

“You don’t know anything, yet you speak without thinking!”

Indeed, these spies from the other kingdoms and dukedoms only cared about the strength of Baron Kant, who occupied the salt mines in the depths of the Nahrin Desert. They didn’t care about what family he came from.

After confirming Baron Kant’s strength and then confirming the strength of the Dukedom of Leo, the forces behind them would know what choice they should make on the salt road in the Nahrin Desert.

Just like now, they were on the battlefield to investigate the strength of the noble alliance army of the South County and North County of the Dukedom of Leo. If these two allied forces were weak, they did not mind reporting to their master. They would bring up a plan to infiltrate and secretly take over the control of some of the noble forces.

This way, they would be able to obtain the right to intervene on the salt road.

At this moment, these spies who came from other kingdoms and dukedoms heard the passionate words of the spy and asked,

“Could it be that Baron Kant has some special identity?”

The spy replied, “Of course! If he doesn’t have a special identity, how could I say that Baron Kant’s use of this badge is not considered treason?”

“Tell me quickly, what is going on?”

“Don’t keep us guessing!”

“Could it be that Baron Kant’s family was the previous ruling family of the Dukedom of Leo and was overthrown by the Grand Duke Cameron’s family, so they are back for revenge?”

“It’s possible. If that’s the case, it’s not treason, but revenge!”

“No wonder Baron Kant could develop such a powerful force in a year. This must be the accumulation of his family’s strength after years of enduring!”

The spy saw that the spies were impatient at first and urged him to tell them the reason, but now they had come up with their own random idea and ignored the real reason he wanted to tell them. He only felt that a crow flew over his head, it had even defecated on his head.

“Enough!”

“Do you guys want to know why I said that even if Baron Kant uses a lion as the main body of the badge, it can’t be considered as a rebellion?”

Many of the spies who were chatting fervently, as if they had already grasped Baron Kant’s core secrets, immediately cast a strange look at him.

“Isn’t it because Baron Kant has the right to take revenge on Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo?”

“Baron Kant, who has such a right, no matter how much he goes overboard, cannot be regarded as a traitor!”

Unable to tolerate it any longer, the spy said loudly, “You bunch of self-righteous and ridiculous fellows, you think you know the truth, but you don’t know anything.”

“Let me tell you, the real reason is that Baron Kant is the second son of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron! Baron Kant has the legal right to inherit the Dukedom of Leo!”

When the spies heard this reason, the noisy atmosphere suddenly quieted down.

“It’s... It’s this reason?”

“But... but even so, Baron Kant is not qualified to use the lion as the main body of his noble badge, right?”

“Yes, unless Grand Duke Cameron, personally crowns Baron Kant and makes him the new Duke of Leo, otherwise, Baron Kant is still not qualified to use the lion as the main body of his badge.”

“Although this is not considered treason, it can also be called disobedience.”

“It is only slightly less than the degree of treason. If it is not too much of a fuss, it is not a big deal to say that Baron Kant is rebellious.”

“That’s right. The reason you mentioned is completely useless. We can’t conclude that Baron Kant is not a traitor.”

As the spies spoke, they suddenly unified their voices. They believed that Baron Kant was a traitor to the Dukedom of Leo and the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron himself.

At this moment, a soft laughter sounded among the spies.

His laugh seemed to have a strange power. The noisy voices of the spies could not suppress his soft laugh at all.

When the spies heard this soft laugh, their expressions changed, and they actually became a little humble.

To be able to do this, one must have used extraordinary power. In other words, the person who made this soft laugh was most likely a grand knight.

Strength would be respected wherever it went.

Many of the spies immediately turned their attention to the spy who was laughing.

They were stunned.

This spy did not seem like a spy.

He was very young.

His face was smooth and delicate, his hair was smooth and shiny, and he was wearing an exquisite linen robe. There was an exquisite knight longsword hanging at his waist, and a pair of exquisite leather boots on his feet.

He was dressed like a noble.

No, he was a noble.

He wore a badge on his chest, which was also a shield-shaped badge. Under the body of a soaring eagle, there was a pattern of swords and sabers clashing.

The spies' expressions changed.

Spies like them all recognized this badge.

Eagles, like lions, were creatures that stood at the top of the food chain. Those who were qualified to use them as the main body of the family badge were either the royal family of the kingdom or the dukedom's archdukes. As for the other families, no matter if you were an ancient noble that had been passed down for thousands of years or a top-tier noble that had the power of an entire kingdom, you were not qualified to use it.

The shield-shaped badge with the eagle as the main body and the sword as a foil to its foundation was the royal badge of the Keyes Kingdom, which was widely recognized as the strongest kingdom of the human race.

There were more than fifty silent "spies" around the young "spy." In the silence, they emitted a determined and heavy aura.

"That's why you people who aren't noble don't understand noble at all!"

"The reason why the successor of a noble has to wait for the previous noble to bestow a title on him is because they don't have the power!"

"If they have the power, why do they need the old guys to bestow a title on them?"

"Just go get it yourself!"

"Otherwise, why do you think a family like ours would use a lion or an eagle as their badge?"

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Chapter 506: The Hopeless Situation of South County

On the battlefield, the heavy cavalry legion of the South County noble alliance army no longer tried to charge at the immovable infantry formation of the North County noble alliance army. Instead, they were on the vast plain battlefield, they ran in a huge arc and retreated directly towards the south.

When these heavy cavalry legions had completely retreated, the central battlefield on the plains was only left with the tiny figures of ants.

On the high platform at the center of the North County noble alliance army's infantry formation, Firentis gave an order:

"Pass down my orders: the 5th squad of Swadian Sergeants, the seventeenth squad of Swadian Sergeants, and the 6th squad of Swadian Footmen, raise your lances, put away your shields, and stand sideways to hold your shields!"

After the ten Royal Swadian Knights had passed the order to Firentis throughout the entire infantry formation, on the shield wall on the southern side of the formation, the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen at the center began to move.

The Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen formed a 50-man squad. On the southern shield wall, there were three layers of "stacked shields". The first two layers were made up of three Swadian Sergeant squads, while the third layer was made up of four Swadian Footmen squads.

The members of the 15th, 17th, and 6th Swadian Footmen squads first drew the five-meter-long lance from the groove of the tower shield.

This process was a little laborious. After all, each lance was hung with the bodies of one or more knights or knight attendants of the South County noble alliance army.

The bodies hung on the lance were pulled back by the lance and eventually blocked by the ice-cold first row of tower shields.

As the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen pulled back their lance, they pulled the lance out of the bodies.

The bodies fell onto the bodies of the warhorses with a thud. Dark red blood started to flow out from the fatal wounds that were pierced by the lance.

After pulling the lance out from the groove of the tower shield, they picked up the lances with both hands and raised it up straight. The tip of the lance was pointed up and stabbed into the ground on the right side of their bodies.

With the weight of the heavy five-meter lance and the huge strength of the Swadian Sergeants or the Swadian Footmen, the bottom of the lance penetrated 50 to 60 centimeters into the ground, even if the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen did not support it, there was no danger of it falling down.

Following that, they used their strength to pull out the tower shield that penetrated 20 to 30 centimeters into the ground. Holding the tower shield, they turned their bodies sideways.

It was still neat and orderly.

However, a passageway that was more than half a meter wide appeared between them.

It was enough to pass through a soldier.

After that, Firentis gave another order.

"Pass down the order: Swadian Footmen, 10th, 15th and 20th squads, step out!" From the Swadian Sergeants and the Swadian Footmen that had cleared the passageway, they went outside the formation and killed all the knights of the South County noble alliance army who were not completely dead!

Total of 3,000 Swadian Footmen, as well as the 25,000 infantrymen of North County noble alliance army and East County noble alliance army, were split into 25 infantry units by Firentis.

Each unit consisted of 1,000 North County and South County noble alliance armies. At the same time, each unit was commanded by 120 Swadian Footmen.

That was to say, each infantry unit had 1,120 footmen.

Each unit was split into 20 squads. Each squad had 50 both counties' infantrymen, plus 6 Swadian Footmen. One of them was the unit leader, while the other five commanded 10 infantrymen of North County and South County.

Although the Swadian Light Footmen were only a minority of the infantry small squads and unit, Firentis still named these squads Swadian Light Footman squads and Swadian Light Footman unit.

The twenty-five squads were neatly arranged. The 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads were at the southernmost end of the formation. They could directly pass through the path in the shield wall and exit the formation.

After the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads stepped out of the formation and killed all of the South County's cavalries that were not completely dead.

"Order: the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads, collect weapons, equipment, and other spoils of war! Stack them in a place nearby!"

"Order: the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads, move all of the corpses of the South County noble alliance army to a distance. Line them up and wait for the South County noble alliance army to deal with them!"

"Order: the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads, drag all the corpses of the warhorse far away and burn them on the spot!"

Firentis's orders came one after another.

Every time, he would wait for the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads to carry out the previous order before issuing the next one.

At the same time, they would maintain the main infantry formation and not make too many changes. They could deal with any sudden accidents on the battlefield at any time.

The raging fire started to burn.

At this point, more than 3,000 soldiers had finished dealing with the battlefield.

Beautiful, beautiful!

"Order: the 10th, 15th, and 20th Swadian Light Footman squads will bring weapons, equipment, and other spoils of war back to the formation!"

"Order: all of you, pull out the camp! The legion will retreat two kilometers north!"

After dealing with the battlefield, Firentis ordered the entire infantry formation of the North County noble alliance army to pull out the camp and retreat two kilometers north.

After that, they set up the tightly guarded camp, just like when they were attacked by the South County noble alliance army.

The camp was well organized.

After all, the center of the battlefield had just been through a cruel massacre. The strong smell of blood filled the air.

There were also burned horses and a pile of corpses of the South County's soldiers.

It was not that there was no choice, so there was no need to set up camp.

...

The South County's noble families in Seria Castle were in despair.

They did not expect that the North County infantry formation would be so sturdy. The heavy cavalry legion, which consisted of three grand knights and hundreds of official knights as the leads was charging rapidly with their full might, yet they were blocked by the enemy's infantry formation.

This almost directly crippled their heavy cavalry legion.

Bang!

Viscount Kemil's expression was extremely gloomy as he slammed his palm fiercely on the conference table made of precious wood.

"Damn it! It's impossible for the North County noble alliance army to have such elite infantrymen!"

Viscount Kemil's gloomy gaze swept across all those South County's nobles in the room. His eyes were filled with fury.

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Chapter 507: Panic Nobles

His gaze was especially directed at the two barons closest to him.

This time, Viscount Kermil suffered the greatest loss in this short confrontation with the infantry formation of the North County noble alliance army.

Among the three grand knights, two of them came from Viscount Kemil's family.

Grand knights with extraordinary powers were not many. Even among Viscount Kemil's family, there were only ten of them, including Viscount Kemil himself.

Not only grand knights, but there were also more than 200 official knights among the 600 + heavy cavalries who died this time. This was undoubtedly a heavy loss for the South County noble alliance army who only had 1,500 official knights.

Among the casualties of the official knights, Viscount Kemil suffered the heaviest loss.

This greatly weakened Viscount Kemil's strength in the South County noble alliance army.

The right to speak came from strength.

"Viscount Kemil, now is not the time to fight for power and benefits!"

The baron sat right to Viscount Kemil, spoke.

Although he said so, his tone was cold. Obviously, he was not afraid of Viscount Kemil anymore.

"That's right. The situation has completely gone out of control. It's extremely bad! We must think of a way out as soon as possible!" the baron sat left to Viscount Kemil, continued.

In the past, Viscount Kemil would usually be the one to dominate the meeting.

After setting the tone of the meeting, a noble immediately spoke up.

"Based on the current situation, we are in a dilemma!"

The expression of the noble who spoke up was not good. He did not look as happy as when he had celebrated his victory earlier.

That was indeed the case. Their original thought was that their troop could easily defeat the North County noble alliance army. After that, they could divide up the territory of the North County.

But in the end?

Their homes had been destroyed, and the North County noble alliance army had exceeded their expectations. It was a tough piece of bone that was hard to chew and even a little hard to chew.

They had thought of a strategy, but the first step could not be successfully carried out. These nobles were looking forward to a bright future, but now they were in stake.

If they could not take the benefits of the North County, supplement their own strength, and rebuild their family's foundation in the North County, it would be impossible to take back their homes in South County.

The rebellion army was still a weak force in their eyes. However, after the rebellion army wreaked havoc in the South County, most of their homes had been destroyed.

Destruction was easy, but construction was difficult.

Even if they took back their own land in the South County, they would face many problems. Their family's estate would be destroyed easily.

Their foundation in the South County was destroyed by the South County rebellion army.

Buildings, food, and most importantly, the people.

All of them were gone.

Without the North County as their foundation, taking back their estate in South County was impossible.

They were stuck in a dilemma.

However, under such a difficult situation, complaining was useless.

The noble understood this and didn't want to destroy their dignity.

This was indeed a difficult problem.

They only had enough food to last for a dozen days.

They didn't have the resources to drag it on.

Otherwise, if they had enough food, they could take back their own estate and rebuild their home.

Even though the speed would be very slow due to the lack of manpower.

The many noble families fell into silence.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was very heavy.

Viscount Kemil suddenly said, "The reason why we are in this situation is because the North County noble alliance army is much stronger than we expected."

"This is not normal!"

Viscount Kemil suddenly said loudly. At the same time, he fiercely slapped the long table made of expensive real wood, making a crisp sound.

All the noble's eyes were focused on Viscount Kemil.

When everyone was at a loss of what to do, if someone suddenly spoke, it would undoubtedly meet everyone's expectations.

"This is indeed abnormal, but the fact is that it cannot be changed."

"Viscount Kemil, what do you think?"

"Could it be that this can also be a breakthrough to solve our situation?"

Viscount Kemil enjoyed the attention. After the many noble families calmed down, he said, "Before this meeting, the spies of my family on the battlefield have already reported to me. Do you know why our enemy are so powerful?"

All the South County's nobles immediately focused their attention and even looked at Viscount Kemil with envy. This was because Viscount Kemil still had spies loyal to him.

Although Viscount Kemil's strength had been greatly reduced, as the most powerful and noble noble in the beginning, his background was not comparable to the other nobles.

In fact, it was not that the other nobles did not have spies, but all the spies that they had sent out were all eliminated by Rolf. The spies that their family did not send out were also killed along with the destruction of their homeland in the South County.

As a result, there were no obstructions to the spies in this war. The South County noble families in Seria Castle had sent out pitifully few spies.

Many spies had even abandoned their original master, the nobles in the meeting room, when they saw that the South County noble alliance army had suffered a great defeat.

The spies had been serving the noble forces for a long time, gathering information.

In order to ensure the loyalty of the spies, many noble families tried their best to rope in the spies' families, or they directly used their families as blackmail.

At this time, the homes of these small noble families in the South County were destroyed, so the families of the spies naturally couldn't escape.

Therefore, the South County's noble families no longer had any restrictions on the spies, so it was not a big deal to be betrayed by the spies.

The envious gazes from the noble families eased some of the pain caused by Viscount Kemil's great loss of strength.

He said in a deep voice, "Everyone, we miscalculated! In the North County alliance army, those extremely powerful infantrymen are Baron Kant's soldiers."

Although he said so, the expression on Viscount Kemil's face was not one of helplessness.

"Baron Kant?"

"Didn't he bring his main force to the East County? Before sending out the troops, I specially sent spies to investigate. Baron Kant built a castle in the East County."

"I also found out about this news! In my opinion, Baron Kant is simply trying to establish a foundation in the East County. Other than his main force in the Nahrin Desert, Baron Kant's strength in the East County is extremely strong as well."

"That's right. Even the Crimson Sect which is comparable to the top-tier noble's strength was destroyed by Baron Kant's powerful army that he brought to the East County."

"In this case, why does Baron Kant still have extra strength to throw into the battlefield of the North County?"

"This doesn't make sense! How could Baron Kant have such powerful strength?"

The many nobles had never thought of this possibility. They only thought that a certain noble in the North County had such a terrifying background hidden in the dark.

After all, the Dukedom of Leo had been established for more than 300 years. They could accept the fact that the nobles in the North County had secretly developed powerful strength. Most of the noble's strength was hidden in the dark as a foundation.

No one could be sure that among the poor noble families of the North County, there was no one who had powerful strength. Perhaps they had developed extremely powerful forces in other kingdoms or dukedoms.

Therefore, the sudden appearance of such a terrifying army in the North County noble alliance army was indeed out of their expectations, but it was not completely unacceptable.

However, Baron Kant had only established his force in the Nahrin Desert for less than a year, and they could not believe that he had such a powerful army.

They even concluded that Kant's powerful troop in East County was actually from Princess's Sofia legacy.

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Chapter 508: The Discussion In the Meeting Room

Viscount Kemil, who was sitting in the main seat, saw that almost all the noble families had an expression of disbelief on their faces. There was a hint of coldness in the depths of his eyes.

"We are not your match, but we can find you a match!"! This was what Viscount Kemil was thinking.

All the noble families present, including Viscount Kemil himself, did not believe that Baron Kant could have such a powerful army within a year.

However, the truth was that Baron Kant did indeed have such a powerful army.

Not only that, but his army also had shocking military achievements that were praiseworthy.

There must be a reason for everything!

A hint of a hidden smile appeared on the corner of Viscount Kemil's mouth as he said, "The Crimson Sect, as the embers of the Demon Worship Cult, is extremely powerful. It is not inferior to the six top noble families in the South County."

"Even so, Baron Kant led his army to attack his lair and destroyed it in one battle!"

"How?"

"Why does Baron Kant have such a powerful army?"

Viscount Kemil's words were loud and clear, as if he was summarizing the doubts that many noble families had about the strength of Baron Kant's army.

Then, Viscount Kemil said, "A militia can only become a qualified infantryman after three years of hard training. A militia can only become a qualified cavalry after five years of hard training, or a qualified infantryman can only become a qualified cavalry after three years of training."

"Before, Baron Kant had no foundation at all. Even if the salt mines in the depths of the Nahrin Desert brought Baron Kant more golden eagles and great silver coins, he wouldn't have been able to train such an elite army in just one year

"Besides, based on the heavy footman in the North County noble alliance army that blocked our cavalries, I can conclude that Baron Kant's army did not come from the legacy of Princess Sofia. Even when Princess Sofia was at her peak, the Silver Platter Kingdom's footmen under her were definitely not this strong."

"Finally, although Baron Kant is the second son of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, we all know that the Grand Duke Cameron has never supported the actions of his second son, whether it is in the economic aspect or the military aspect."

"If it was not for the fact that after the coming-of-age ceremony of Baron Kant, he had the power to obtain the title of nobility and obtained the right to be granted the estate, perhaps even Grand Duke Cameron would not grant him the Nahrin Desert even though no noble was interested in it."

"Therefore, we can exclude the possibility that Baron Kant's strength comes from the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron. Since Grand Duke Cameron tricked us into blocking the North County noble alliance army, this is absolutely impossible!"

Viscount Kemil analyzed each and every one of them, rejecting each and every one of the theories of the origin of Baron Kant's powerful troops.

When the nobles in the meeting room saw that Viscount Kemil's analysis was reasonable, they all nodded in agreement.

Viscount Kemil's analysis of the strength of Baron Kant's army had fully convinced them.

"Viscount Kemil, you're right. I think so too. It's just that it's not as comprehensive as your summary."

Immediately, a noble spoke up in agreement with Viscount Kemil. The one who spoke up was a weak knight. His words were full of praise for Viscount Kemil.

However, most of the nobles were puzzled. Although they all agreed with what Viscount Kemil said, what did it have to do with the current situation they were facing? It had nothing to do with resolving the current situation.

Therefore, many noble families voiced their doubts.

"Although that's the case, it doesn't change the fact that Baron Kant has a powerful army. It was his army that forced us into this dilemma."

"That's right, Viscount Kemil. The noble families must look at their strength in the end. Besides us losers, who else would care about how incredible and unreasonable Baron Kant's strength is?"

However, there were also some nobles who were very observant. When they saw that the nobles in the venue were expressing their opinions in response to Viscount Kemil's words, the scene became a little noisy, so they spoke loudly.

"Everyone, stop arguing. Stop arguing. Let's hear what Viscount Kemil has to say next!"

"Viscount Kemil, I see that you seem to have a plan in mind. You must have a countermeasure. Let's continue quickly. No one has any other intentions. It's just that the current situation is really bad. The nobles here all have great expectations for you. They don't want to hear some useless words."

Viscount Kemil enjoyed the feeling of being the focus of all the noble families. Even though his strength had been greatly reduced and he could not even suppress the two strongest barons in here, his deeper background and knowledge still allowed him to surpass the two barons.

"Some time ago, Viscount Gibran, the leader of the East County, was suddenly exposed. I think everyone here must be very shocked by that incident, right?"

When all the noble voices had calmed down and they were all looking at him expectantly. Viscount Kemil suddenly said something that had nothing to do with the current situation.

However, when the nobles in the room heard his loud speech, they also carefully observed Viscount Kemil's expression and found that he was indeed very calm. He seemed to have made up his mind. Therefore, this time, they did not easily refute Viscount Kemil, instead, they followed Viscount Kemil's words and answered his question.

The nobles were very enthusiastic and familiar with the struggle for power. They all knew that Viscount Kemil was taking advantage of this matter to regain his right to speak, which had been provoked because of his great loss of power.

Therefore, other than the two most powerful barons, whose faces were somewhat gloomy, the other nobles followed Viscount Kemil's wishes and expressed their opinions. They were only concerned about the solution to the current situation, it was obvious that although Viscount Kemil still hadn't proposed any solution, his performance was far better than the two silent and frowning barons.

A noble said, "That's true. When our family's spies in Avilis Castle sent the news, I simply couldn't believe it. Viscount Gibran is a hero of our Dukedom of Leo. I simply couldn't believe that he was actually the devil's lackey."

"Sigh, if you want to talk about shock, I'm afraid I'm the most shocked. When I inherited my father's title, I see Viscount Gibran as my role model. I wanted to become a hero like him. I was able to turn the tide in a crisis, making everyone marvel at me. After Viscount Gibran was exposed his true self, it was no less than directly shattering my dream!"

"I have always worshipped Viscount Gibran. Although I did not regard him as a role model, I had secretly visited him and asked him about training soldiers. All along, in my eyes, Viscount Gibran was a lord who was good at using soldiers. However, after the harsh truth was revealed, I realized that I was too naive in the past."

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Chapter 509: A Vacillating Decision

The matter of Viscount Gibran had attracted a great deal of attention and discussion among the nobles in Dukedom of Leo. When Baron Kant accidentally forced out the true identity of Viscount Gibran, the first thing that all the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo chose to do was not believe it. They immediately sent spies to investigate the detailed information. When they received the detailed information, they had no choice but to accept the fact that the former hero of the dukedom was a devil's lackey.

In the past, Viscount Gibran was a powerful noble who was almost on par with the six top-notch nobles of the South County. It was because he was in charge of the East County and supported Countess Agatha that Countess Agatha had the confidence to fall out with the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron. She had sealed off the East County and isolated it from the South County.

In the past year, there were two incidents among the matters that the noble families of the Dukedom of Leo were paying attention to. Firstly, Baron Kant's discovery of the salt mine and his sudden rise to become a powerful noble that was on par with, or even surpassing, the six top noble families of the South County. Then it was the matter of Viscount Gibran revealed his evil true self was the most important one.

Therefore, Viscount Kemil's sudden mention of this topic, even if it had nothing to do with resolving the current situation where the nobles of the South County were trapped in Seria Castle and were stuck between a rock and a hard place, had immediately aroused the fervent discussions of the noble families.

Clap, clap, clap!

Seeing that the nobles seemed to be unable to control themselves when talking about this topic, Viscount Kemil clapped his hands, interrupting the conversation of the nobles.

He mentioned viscount Gibran only to "throw a brick to attract a jade", not really to listen to the views of the nobles towards Viscount Gibran.

Seeing that the many nobles had quieted down after he clapped his hands a few times, and once again cast his expectant gaze on him, Viscount Kemil was very satisfied, and his eyes gradually turned cold.

"Viscount Gibran was able to become the devil's lackey on the battlefield ten years ago. He instantly gained great power and killed all the elites of the Silver Platter Kingdom with the help of some militia!"

"Why Baron Kant couldn't do so?"

Viscount Kemil's second sentence was spoken very slowly, and his cold eyes scanned all the noble families present.

In fact, Viscount Kemil used extraordinary power when he said this sentence. Perhaps it had already spread out of the meeting room and was heard by the grand knights guarding outside the meeting room.

When he said such words, without any evidence, he was slandering a noble. He would have to go to the noble's court.

If it was proven to be slander in the end, the noble who would be slandered by him would see him as mortal enemy.

At the same time, he would also be ostracized by the entire noble circle.

The nobles needed to maintain a minimum of dignity.

There were some things that could be done but could not be said.

Just like what Viscount Kemil was saying now, if Viscount Kemil secretly sent people to spread rumors, nothing would happen.

However, Viscount Kemil did not do that. Instead, he directly said such a "slander" in front of so many noble families.

In the absence of evidence, this was a blatant slander and defamation. It would greatly affect Baron Kant's reputation.

If Baron Kant found out about this, Viscount Kemil would become Baron Kant's mortal enemy.

Just as Viscount Kemil expected, after all the noble families heard his crazy words, they all stood up from their seats in shock.

The baron who was sitting on the right side of Viscount Kemil was the first to speak. He asked Viscount Kemil in a stern voice, "Viscount Kemil, what evidence do you have for saying such words?"

Following that, many nobles spoke up as well.

"Viscount Kemil, you must give a satisfactory explanation for this matter. Otherwise, don't blame us for being merciless!"

The baron, who was sitting at the left side of Viscount Kemil, also spoke unkindly.

"Viscount Kemil, if you don't have any concrete evidence, please immediately retract your previous words!"

"Don't think that we will go along with you. This is a feud that will never end with Baron Kant!"

There were not many idiots among the noble families. At this moment, they could all see through Viscount Kemil's sinister intentions.

Viscount Kemil wanted to tie them to him and sully Baron Kant's reputation.

All they needed was for Viscount Kemil and the noble families to say that Baron Kant's strength came from the devil.

Then, before the truth came out, whether it was the sect of the God of War of the Dukedom of Leo, the sect of the God of Glory of the Silver Platter Kingdom, or the sect of Mother Earth of the Keyes Kingdom, the churches of the god of all human forces would not sit idly by. Instead, they would immediately send their troops to attack Baron Kant.

The enemy of the gods was the demons from the Abyss.

However, once Baron Kant proved that his strength had nothing to do with demons, the army sent by the sect of the God of War to attack Baron Kant would be immediately recalled.

Within the human race, the strength of churches and sects was inferior to the nobles' strength. They would never dare to deal with a noble who was considered a top noble in the entire human race.

At that time, they, the nobles who slandered Baron Kant, would fight to the death with Baron Kant.

Moreover, they would suffer the rejection of the entire noble class.

The consequences would be very serious. All the nobles in the meeting room did not want to suffer such an outcome.

Even if Viscount Kemil's method could indeed force Baron Kant to withdraw his power and use it to deal with the troops of the sects that were attacking him.

At the same time, they could also destroy North County noble alliance army and realize their original strategic plan.

But the risk was still too great!

If Baron Kant proved his innocence, they would be punished by Baron Kant. They did not think that they could stop Baron Kant's army.

The Crimson Sect, which could be compared to the top noble families, was destroyed by Baron Kant in their own lair.

Viscount Kemil looked coldly at the nobles. He had long expected this scene.

The current Baron Kant was at the peak of his power. None of the nobles here were willing to truly offend Baron Kant.

They had only sent troops to bully the North County noble alliance army for the sake of benefits.

Although these noble families had indeed lost their homes and faced a dilemma, this was because they had not given up on the fight for benefits.

If they were willing to give up on benefits, they could still have choices.

They could either side with Baron Kant, support him against the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, or chase him off and become the new Grand Duke.

Or they could side with the Grand Duke of Leo. At that time, they would be able to obtain the support of the Grand Duke of Leo. At that time, it would not be so difficult to deal with the current situation.

After all, they were still nobles.

Although they were currently fighting against the North County noble alliance army, and Baron Kant's powerful army as well.

However, they did not choose a side yet.

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Chapter 510: The War Between Gods and Demons

Viscount Kemil had long expected the opposition of the many noble families.

There was no one who understood the nature of the noble families better than the noble families themselves.

It was nothing more than two words.

Profits.

The reason why these noble families were unwilling to "expose" the strength of Baron Kant's subordinates with Viscount Kemil was because they did not have any concrete evidence that Baron Kant was sided with demons.

They were afraid of Baron Kant's revenge in the future.

However, if they were given a bit of "evidence", driven by greed and profit, these noble families would probably take the initiative to "expose" Baron Kant's sins even more than Viscount Kemil.

No matter how powerful Baron Kant was, how could he resist the strength of all the human kingdoms and dukedoms' sects.

Viscount Kemil had long been prepared.

Although he had prepared a lie, in Viscount Kemil's opinion, Baron Kant's unreasonable rapid increase in strength could only come from a demon that could quickly bestow power to believers. There was no other possibility.

Viscount Kemil believed that after his reminder, all the noble families present had such thoughts, deep or shallow.

When all the noble families had verbally condemned Viscount Kemil and calmed down, they waited for Viscount Kemil to give them an explanation.

Viscount Kemil did not speak immediately. He waited for a period of time.

Time would cause things to change, including people's thoughts.

Just as Viscount Kemil had expected, the reason why these noble families opposed him was because they had deduced the most serious consequences at the first moment. And that kind of consequences would greatly harm their interests.

Now, these noble families had quieted down. Instead, they could not help but think about the words of Viscount Kemil. They suddenly felt that the words of Viscount Kemil might be the truth of the matter. Regardless of whether they "exposed" Baron Kant, whether it was slander or defamation, if the sects really discovered the power of the devil in Baron Kant's strength, then they did not need to care about Baron Kant's revenge.

By then, Baron Kant would not have the energy to care about them and might even be destroyed very quickly.

When the noble families thought about problems, they would always start from the interests.

Viscount Kemil's words did not pose a pure threat to the noble families present. There was an even more alluring temptation of interests.

Many of the noble families immediately began to waver, showing signs of struggling. It seemed to Viscount Kemil that the time had come.

Perhaps he did not need to use his last resort -- to force the noble families to be on the same boat as him.

Viscount Kemil said in a deep voice, "I have evidence!"

As soon as Viscount Kemil said this, the eyes of the noble families in the South County were filled with anticipation.

If they really had evidence, they did not need to worry about Baron Kant's revenge.

"What evidence?"

"Is it reliable?"

Immediately, some of the nobles asked.

It seemed that their attitude had indeed changed greatly compared to before.

Viscount Kemil revealed a confident smile on his face and said slowly, "I wonder if any of you have ever read the literature about the ancient war of demons and gods?"

Viscount Kemil asked this question, but he was sure that the noble families of the South County had read the literature on the ancient war of gods and demons. It was extremely rare, to the point that not even one of them had read it.

After all, these nobles were all small and medium-sized noble families of the South County. They did not have a deep background, so it was difficult for them to access such precious information.

These were the prerequisites for Viscount Kemil to weave a lie and successfully deceive these noble families.

Hearing Viscount Kemil's question, most of the nobles were at a loss. They might not even know that a world-shaking war between gods and demons had once happened in this world.

The South County was a prosperous plain. There were very few cases of demonized creatures wreaking havoc in there. If they were not frequently threatened by demonized creatures, who would pay attention to the gods and demons that were related to them?

At this moment, a noble asked, "The ancient war between gods and demons? Did such a terrible thing happen in our world?"

They could not be blamed for their ignorance. After all, that was tens of thousands of years ago.

What could withstand the erosion of time and never fade?

Even the gods and demons known as immortals would not receive much attention after they lost their position as the rulers of the world. They fell, were suppressed, and buried in some corner of the world, or some ruins for tens of thousands of years. Those who would specially study these things were only scholars who specialized in this field.

After that noble asked the question, the other nobles also expressed their doubts.

"I've never heard of any war between gods and devils. However, there are times when some devils would appear in a kingdom or dukedom to wreak havoc. At such times, the various kingdoms and dukedom sects would send out powerful troops to wipe out the demons and the forces they developed."

"That's right. On the continent, the last time the demons wreaked havoc was over a hundred years ago when they worshipped the demons. If it wasn't for the other kingdoms and dukedom's sects sending out troops to support them, I'm afraid our Dukedom of Leo would have been in danger of being exterminated."

"What you said isn't right. The last time should have been Viscount Gibran's Crimson Sect. When Viscount Gibran was exposed, it was obvious that he knew that his death was near. He had once crazily wanted to take revenge on Baron Kant. However, he did not expect that Baron Kant's strength far exceeded his imagination. Before the sect's army arrived, Baron Kant had already destroyed him and the Crimson Sect."

"The things we know about the gods and demons are only a few scattered calamities of the demons. I heard that they are the enemies of the gods. However, I have never heard of an ancient war between gods and demons, much less read about it."

The nobles of the South County were talking about it, but as Viscount Kemil had expected, no one had read about the war between the ancient gods and demons.

If that was the case, even if Viscount Kemil made up a demon, they would not be able to determine whether it really existed.

Viscount Kemil said, "I once read in the literature about the war between the ancient gods and demons that a demon army named Swadia had a small-scale battle with the god's descendants of the ancient gods."

This sentence was only briefly mentioned in the literature related to the war of gods and demons.

"Because the location of this small battle back then was within the territory of the Dukedom of Leo, I noticed it and had a very deep impression of it."

"But even so, if I hadn't received the news from the spies, I might not have been able to remember this matter."

Seeing that many of the noble families were listening attentively, Viscount Kemil's eyes flashed with anticipation.