

Oasis 511

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Chapter 511: Rumors From the Nobles

It was obvious that they hoped that Viscount Kemil could give them proof that Baron Kant's great strength was obtained by defecting to the demons.

Viscount Kemil did not disappoint them.

He said, "In this war, according to the report of my family's spies on the battlefield, the name of the North County noble alliance army is called Swadia! It's the same name as a demonic army in ancient times! This is not something that only my spies heard, but the fact that all the spies near the battlefield heard it."

At that time, when Firentis ordered the soldiers to clean up the battlefield, there were no deafening shouts of the cavalry. The ten Swadian Royal Knights repeated Firentis's order to clean up the battlefield, all of them were heard by the spies who were close to the infantry formation to check the badges on the tower shields.

Swadia, this name undoubtedly unfamiliar to the people of this world.

It sounded like a demon from the Abyss to them.

Coincidentally, Viscount Kemil was able to use this to fabricate the truth and slander this army.

The nobles of the North County and East County were very clear that they had never heard of an army with the name of Swadia.

Then, without a doubt, this name came from Baron Kant's army.

And with the powerful strength of Baron Kant's army, the North County noble alliance army had such a strange name. It must have been named after Baron Kant's army.

Just as the nobles present were skeptical about this news, a few nobles spoke up.

"Viscount Kemil is right. We also have spies from the battlefield. The North County noble alliance army is indeed called the strange name of 'Swadia'."

These few knights were considered to be the weakest among the noble families in the room.

It was because of this reason that they didn't send out their spies during the previous investigation and avoided being killed by Rolf.

The reason why those spies were still loyal to them was because the weakest noble families like them usually sent out spies who had blood ties with their own families. This way, they would not be easily recruited and bought over by other big forces.

With the support of these few knights, the nobles began to believe Viscount Kemil's claim that Baron Kant was able to obtain such a powerful army within a year because he had already defected to the demons.

Other than this reason, there was no other reason that could explain Baron Kant's strength. The noble families already had this thought in their hearts.

The devil's calamity that occasionally appeared on the continent was often the same. In an extremely short period of time, a powerful team that tied to the demons was formed.

Therefore, after Viscount Kemil gave the "evidence", these noble families did not hesitate to stand on Viscount Kami's side.

They had always longed for such a "evidence" to appear, and this evidence was something that they did not have the ability to verify, so they subconsciously chose to believe it.

Viscount Kemil smiled very brightly. Because of this matter, all the noble families had once again united around him. With the "evidence" that he had provided, when the benefits of the North County were divided up, he might be able to take advantage of the situation and reap more benefits.

...

Another two days passed.

During these two days, a major event happened.

Viscount Kemil, together with all the small and medium-sized noble families of the South County in Seria Castle, used their noble honor as a guarantee to pass through the border between the South County and the North County, and cruise around the battlefield from all over the continent, almost all the spies of the human kingdoms and dukedoms issued a statement to the masters behind these spies,

Baron Kant had defected to a demon. It was said that it was a powerful demon named Swadia.

With the help of this powerful demon named Swadia, Baron Kant was able to possess such powerful strength in a short year.

Such news was sent to their masters in a short time by the spies using their own methods.

It caused a great uproar in all the kingdoms and Dukedom of Leo.

Some of the major nobles who were not involved in this event, mostly the small and medium-sized nobles, learned about the existence of Baron Kant of Leo.

Baron Kant's experience was also spread throughout all the kingdoms and Dukedom of Leo.

It could be said to be a legend.

When he was 16 years old, his father, Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo, personally conferred him the title of baron and the estate of Nahrin Desert.

Baron Kant, who was 16 years old, led 30 peasant soldiers and was escorted by 20 cavalry soldiers to Oasis Lookout in Nahrin Desert, an oasis that was about 1,000 square meters in size.

After that, the 20 cavalry soldiers returned to the Dukedom of Leo and threw Baron Kant and 30 peasant soldiers into the Oasis Lookout. It was said that the Oasis Lookout was occupied by the Jackalans at that time.

It was more like a banishment than a conferment. It was even more vicious than murder.

With the help of Baron Kant's salt trading, the situation in the Nahrin Desert had spread to all the kingdoms and dukedom of the human race.

It was truly barren, a forbidden area of civilization, a terrifying area that could be described by any harsh environment.

An area that even escaped slaves didn't want to set foot in.

They would rather be caught and killed than enter the Nahrin Desert.

Because living in the Nahrin Desert was equivalent to the greatest torture in prison!

There were even rumors.

Once, the Dukedom of Leo issued a law in the chaotic political situation 100 years ago, which was to give a blunt knife, a water sack, and a piece of bread to a prisoner who had committed treason and regicide. Then, the prisoner would be led to the Nahrin Desert, they would throw this criminal into the depths of the desert.

This law was effective in intimidating the chaotic political situation at that time, and it had lasted until now.

It was enough to show the terror of the Nahrin Desert.

In such a place, Baron Kant, who was 16 years old, only had 30 peasants by his side. Yet, he had survived tenaciously.

Moreover, he had lived a comfortable life.

Not only did he find table salt in the Nahrin Desert, which could produce the most delicate table salt that humans had ever seen, but he also made a lot of money by selling table salt. Furthermore, his own strength was also increasing rapidly, it was like a dream that was rapidly expanding.

There were even rumors that Baron Kant had built a fortress in the Oasis Lookout.

In a short year, Baron Kant had become recognized by the entire Dukedom of Leo as a powerful baron with the strength of a top noble.

Astonishing wealth, powerful army, terrifying battle achievements.

This was like a dream.

It was an absolute legend.

However, all of this happened too quickly.

It was really too fast.

All of this happened in just a year.

If Baron Kant had used ten years to achieve his current achievements, no one would question Baron Kant.

By then, Baron Kant's rise would still be celebrated by bards and become a legend.

But now, Baron Kant's legendary experience was spread among the nobles. It was accompanied by a statement from many nobles in the Dukedom of Leo's South County, using their noble honor as a guarantee:

Baron Kant had defected to the devil.

Such a statement was almost instantly believed by the knowledgeable noble.

At the same time, the sects of the various kingdoms and dukedoms also took action.

They were the spokesmen for the gods.

They would never allow the devil to return to the earth, because the gods were afraid of falling.

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Chapter 512: An Even Worse Situation

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

The fleet led by Baheshtur was hidden in it. The dense reeds made the huge fleet less likely to be exposed. and the merchant ships that tried to pass through this tributary these past few days were all destroyed by Baheshtur, at this moment, they were lying quietly at the bottom of the deep river.

Within the fleet, Kant was sitting on the ship.

Kant looked at the summary of information reported by the spies. After thinking hard about the situation for a while.

Kant sighed and said, "It seems that Firentis has gone overboard!"

"However, his strategic intention of making my name known and announcing the strength of my army has also been achieved."

"However, it was completely opposite to my original goal. I originally wanted to attract the support of the noble families by displaying my tyrannical strength

"I don't even know if he succeeded or failed!"

At this moment, Baheshtur stood respectfully in front of Kant's desk made of expensive wood. When he heard Kant's words, he couldn't help but say, "Lord, wars are always unpredictable."

"All wars should have victory as their highest goal. If Firentis wants to use war as a show, it's too risky."

"The enemy is not the puppet in his hand. Their reaction will not be exactly the same as he expected."

Kant frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "That group of South County's noble in Seria Castle, their move is really ruthless."

"They directly pushed me to the opposition to the noble families in all the kingdoms and dukedoms, as well as all the sects. Even the South County rebellion army, which has already agreed to join us, suddenly changed their minds."

"And that group of North County noble alliance army and East County noble alliance army, they are also surging with undercurrents!"

"Baheshtur, tell me, how should I respond?"

Baheshtur saw Kant frowning, but there was no anxiety on Kant's face, so he said, "Lord already has a plan in mind, I just need to follow your orders!"

Kant heard Baheshtur's somewhat flattering words, smiled and said, "In that case, Baheshtur, listen to my orders!"

Kant placed the sheepskin scroll that Baheshtur had previously asked him to make a ruling on on the expensive and solid wood desk, pushed it towards Baheshtur across the desk, and pushed the sheepskin scroll in front of Baheshtur.

"You will immediately start a war according to your new battle plan for the surprise attack on Lionheart City and take down Lionheart City!"

"The mage troops that I will lead, as well as the squads of the Swadian Royal Knights and the squads of the Sarleon Lion Knights, will all obey your orders!"

Baheshtur's spirits were lifted. After he had re-investigated the strength and distribution of strength in Lionheart City, the battle plan that he had once again made was directly agreed by Kant. This was Kant's affirmation of him.

Baheshtur grabbed the sheepskin scroll that had his war plan written on the expensive and solid wood desk in front of him. He bowed and said to Kant in a high voice, "Baheshtur obeys your orders, my lord!"

Kant smiled and said, "Go! I look forward to your victory!"

Baheshtur held the sheepskin scroll and respectfully retreated from the room that was specially used for office use.

Kant gave an order to another mage who was respectfully standing in the room, waiting for a reply, "Convey my three orders to Firentis!"

"First, let the East County noble alliance army leave on their own! If there is any intention of a backlash, destroy them immediately!"

"Second, force the Northern County noble alliance army to attack Seria Castle, and try to use the North County noble alliance army as cannon fodder!"

"Third, have him convey my orders to Rolf. Have Rolf lead his desert bandits and the 5,000 heavy cavalries that were supposed to end the South County noble alliance army to wipe out the South County's rebellion army and seize the wealth that the rebellion army plundered from the South County!"

The mage respectfully received his orders and left. At this moment, Kant was the only one left in the room.

Kant considered these orders thoroughly and found out the gaps.

Kant did not need to give a specific war plan. He only needed to coordinate the overall war situation and control the overall situation.

Baheshtur, Firentis, and Rolf were all heroes with extremely strong war abilities. As for the specific war arrangements, Kant could just leave it to themselves.

At this moment, according to the spies.

All the sects in the human countries had sent an elite knight order towards the Dukedom of Leo.

The purpose was self-evident.

However, the journey was long and time-consuming.

Kant wanted to use this time to take down the Dukedom of Leo as soon as possible.

At least, he would occupy half of the South County and Lionheart City, forming a triangle and sealing off the heart of the Dukedom of Leo -- the Lion Fort.

Kant had set up his early preparation.

He was not afraid of war. With the system, war would only make him stronger.

As long as he had enough denar!

However, the rumors spread by the Southern County noble alliance army this time somewhat disrupted Kant's previous blueprint of conquering and ruling this continent.

He originally planned to use the world's army as the main body to ensure his own strength. He would use the system village's advanced towns and fortresses as the foundation and use the world's noble families as support to rule and manage the territories he conquered, and to provide the army to expand from his war strength.

Step by step, this gradually encroached on the world.

But now, such an idea, it seems to be impossible.

Facing the coming knights of various sects and churches, Kant faced them only one way, war.

It was not that Kant did not want to clarify and prove to them that his strength did not come from the devil.

It was that he was unable to clarify.

Kant couldn't explain to them that his strength came from the system.

And if he didn't explain clearly and completely clarify, these stubborn religious armies would obviously not give up.

The noble families of this world would all agree that Kant's strength came from the demons.

In this way, they wouldn't join Kant at all.

If the rumors spread by the South County noble families in the Seria Castle changed from Baron Kant to someone else, even if Kant saw it himself, he would think that such rumors were very believable.

There was a saying that in this world, the only thing that would not change was the change itself.

Kant agreed.

His grand plan had just taken half a step forward -- to recruit the rebellion army of the South County as his henchmen, but it was suddenly shattered by the change in the situation.

Originally, the rebellion army of South County had accompanied Rolf to the battlefield at the border between South County and North County, preparing to outflank the heavy cavalry legion of the South County noble alliance army .

This would make the entire battle scene even more grand.

It would also highlight the shocking scene in the battle plan of Firentis.

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Chapter 513: The Blueprint of the Future Strategy

The troop of 5,000 heavy cavalries that were purely from Kant's heavy cavalry troop. They could easily defeat and perish the 15,000 South County heavy cavalry legion that even the North County noble alliance army and the rebellion army could not defeat.

In the end, after the South County rebellion army heard the rumors, they tore up the alliance and left Rolf.

After the noble commanders of the East County alliance army heard the rumors, they hinted and even threatened to leave the battlefield and return to the East County.

As they initially came to support and wanted to join Kant, Kant did not plan to make things difficult for them and was prepared to let them go.

As for the future, it was hard to say.

The noble commanders of the North County noble alliance army, just like the noble commanders of the East County noble alliance army, wanted to once again be independent from the army that Firentis had consolidated and returned to the North County.

However, they were simply thinking too much. They were just a bunch of captives. It was already considered merciful of Firentis not to slaughter them.

After being consolidated by Firentis, they had fought two battles together. were they planning to turn back at such a time when rumors were spreading?

Both Firentis and Kant said that they were overthinking.

What awaited them would not end well.

However, in the end.

Everything was completely disrupted by the rumor of the South County noble alliance army.

Kant was quietly thinking in the quiet room that was specially used for office use.

The previous blueprint had already disintegrated, and new blueprints were needed.

He couldn't rely on the noble families of this world.

This meant that Kant's development speed would be affected.

He could only rely on the system, and the soldiers and civilians from the worlds of "Mount and Blade".

A new empire would be built on the land of this world.

It would no longer be dominated by the population of this world, but worlds of "Mount and Blade".

Such a blueprint naturally appeared in Kant's mind.

Rumors pushed Kant to oppose the main human body of this world -- the nobles and the sects.

Betrayal completely destroyed Kant's lack of trust in the nobles of this world.

Kant carefully constructed a new blueprint.

He slightly suppressed his vigorous ambition.

With the population of the worlds of "Mount and Blade" as the main body, gradually expanding and slowly encroaching on this world would undoubtedly slow down his pace of conquest.

This required new towns from the system, a large number of buildings, and a large number of residences to construct a new empire that completely belonged to Kant.

All of these required a huge amount of denars as support.

It wouldn't develop very quickly.

However, an empire that developed like this would become Kant's most solid backing.

Because there would be no betrayal.

The existence of the system would guarantee their loyalty to Kant.

What Kant needed from this world was nothing more than land.

When the empire he envisioned, with the soldiers and civilians of the world of "Mount and Blade" as the main body, grew and operated, then a problem that had been troubling Kant would be solved.

Denar!

The currency of the world of "Mount and Blade" was denar.

The population Kant got from the world through the system, and the currency they used was denar.

If Kant's new empire was successfully established in this world, then the head tax alone would bring him a huge amount of denars.

Not to mention, with the expansion of the empire, there would definitely be a business tax and factory tax.

This was a sustainable development path.

However, it would be very slow to develop.

Kant slowly finished the blueprint for the future and completely abandoned the previous idea.

A small wave could completely destroy the blueprint. What was the point of continuing to exist and implement it?

The new blueprint for the overall situation had been completed.

As long as Kant followed this blueprint and slowly implemented and advanced it, Kant would become stronger and stronger.

However, the current situation was not optimistic.

Kant had thought of such a blueprint before, not because Kant had not thought of such a blueprint, but because such a blueprint was now full of difficulties.

For example, Kant's biggest problem now was capable subordinates!

He needed more heroes!

In the previous blueprint, Kant could use the talents and noble families of this world to fill this shortage.

But now, he couldn't.

Before he successfully defeated the knight orders of the sects, no noble families would voluntarily serve him.

And after defeating those knight orders, Kant wouldn't want to hire any noble families to serve him.

His territory was already very big.

However, he had only a few heroes, and it wasn't enough.

After he successfully occupied half of the South County and Lionheart City, the situation would be even more serious.

It wouldn't even be enough to garrison the most important castles and towns.

"I can only hope that Rolf, Firentis, and Baheshtur will be able to obtain the system's 'Epic Battle' and 'Legendary Battle' comment in the upcoming battle. That way, I'll be able to obtain some honor points and use them to draw a gift pack."

After Kant finished thinking, he took out a document about the God of War, Edmund. This document recorded the battles that the War Temple had sent out between the knights and priests.

The God of War was the existence Kant had to eliminate if he wanted to take down the Dukedom of Leo and become the only ruler of the Dukedom of Leo.

Even the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, could not compare to Edmund.

After all, if the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, was willing to submit to him, it would not affect him becoming the only ruler of the Dukedom of Leo.

It was absolutely impossible for a real god to submit to a mortal.

Such a thing had never happened in this world.

Kant would not place his hopes on this.

The war between him and the God of War was unavoidable.

And this had always been Kant's greatest obstacle to his conquest of the Dukedom of Leo.

Perhaps compared to the strength of all the nobles in the Dukedom of Leo, the strength of the Sect of the God of War was slightly inferior, but against any single noble, including Cameron, it was unquestionably completely crushed.

"After all, it is a true god who has been born for seven thousand years, ignited the divine fire, and stabilized the divine personality!"

"Although it cannot be compared to those ancient gods who condensed the divine kingdom, it cannot be underestimated."

...

Lionheart City was a large city close to the Resniston River. It was no less than twenty miles in length and width. Its southern city wall was built close to the river.

In the middle of the southern city wall, there was a three-mile-long, three-mile-deep, concave city wall.

That was where the most prosperous dock of Lionheart City was located.

Every day, hundreds and thousands of merchant ships came or left with goods.

The most prosperous city in the Dukedom of Leo was worth of its name.

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Chapter 514: The Fleets Outside of Lionheart City

On the battlefield in the era of cold weapons, the city walls were a tough barrier that required a heavy price to break through.

Of course, this was a frontal assault.

Although Baheshtur was not like Rolf, who paid attention to the losses of his troops, he would not attack openly when he could have done so.

A sneak attack was an ambush to begin with.

If not, why would Baheshtur bother to hide the traces of his fleet?

Thirty triremes and 120 sailboats were definitely a huge fleet. It was not easy to hide the traces.

Introduction to the troops that Baron Kant's subordinate was going to use them to attack Lionheart City.

Trireme: 70 people, two ballistae.

Sailboat: 35 people, no weapons.

This fleet, except for Kant's trireme, was full.

However, it was not full in the conventional sense. A horse needed to occupy three people.

Therefore, there could not be too many cavalries.

Although Kant's army did not have a large number of soldiers for this surprise attack, they were extremely elite.

Five hundred Mamlukes, heavy cavalry, elite level 5 troop class.

The Sarrandian helmets on their heads had completely covered their faces. Only their two eyes could be seen through the gaps, showing their indifference towards life, as well as their indifference towards war.

Their entire body was wrapped in a thick Sarrandian chain armor, with fine iron plates crisscrossing each other. On their chests, there was a disc-shaped heart protection mirror, which was suffused with beautiful patterns, as if it was the most precious artifact.

The meticulously woven linen robe was draped over their bodies, and even the valiant Sarrandian warhorse was draped in this light gray linen robe. However, as the horse's hooves moved, layers of iron plates crisscrossed that formed the warhorse chain armor was also faintly visible.

The heavy lances in their hand were four meters long, thick and long. No one could block their sweep, and when they charged, they could pierce through everything.

The shields of the elite cavalry in their left hands were also of excellent quality.

There was an elite scimitar hidden in its scabbard at their waist, and an even more terrifying two-handed weapon on their backs. The entire body was made of iron. The front part was meticulously carved like a flower bud, but one strike could easily cause people's brains to burst and bones to break, an iron staff with two hands that was bleeding from internal organs!

This was Mamluke's standard equipment, the strongest two-handed blunt weapon.

This was the most elite troop class.

There weren't many Mamlukes in Sarrand Sultanate! They were the strongest kings in the desert!

Then, there were 500 Vaegir Marksman, archers, and a powerful level 5 troop class.

They were top-notch archers from the Kingdom of Vaegirs, and every Vaegir Marksman was a top-notch archery master.

They wore mail armor and a pot helmet, and their expressions were resolute, giving off an intimidating aura.

They were synonymous with speed, accuracy, and ruthlessness, and were adept at rain of arrows.

They were pure firepower dealers, machine guns on the battlefield. As long as they could stand firm, the enemy's front line would be destroyed by their continuous rain of arrows.

Next, 500 Ravenstern Rangers, archers, terrifying level 5 troop class.

They were top-notch archers from the Kingdom of Ravenstern. Every Ravenstern Ranger was also a top-notch archery master.

They were synonymous with stability, accuracy, and ruthlessness. What they pursued was shooting stability. They were like semi-automatic rifles, every shoot was lethal, and their arrows would shoot through enemy's head. They did not pursue the dense rain of arrows, but only pursued the goal of taking away an enemy with each arrow.

They wore mail armor that was like a light infantryman. They were covered in a linen robe, and there was an exquisite two-handed greatsword in the scabbard on their back. The white composite heavy bow belonged to the step bow. It was placed in the bow pouch on their waist. When the enemy was close to them, these rangers with superb archery skills could also pull out the two-handed greatswords on their backs, turning them into experts in close combat.

They could deal lethal long-range damage and could also engage in close combat.

There were also 500 Rhodok Sharpshooters, crossbow archers, a deadly level-5 troop class.

They were the top-notch archers from the kingdom of Rhodoks. Every Rhodok Sharpshooter was a top-notch crossbow master.

Among the long-range attack troop class, Rhodok Sharpshooters could be said to be the strongest archers. Their weapons were the strongest mass-produced heavy crossbows in the entire continent of Caradia -- siege crossbows.

One could tell from the name how deadly this weapon was.

Just how powerful the siege crossbow was, it had already far surpassed the heavy crossbow, reaching a terrifying degree!

Within 50 meters, the steel crossbow arrow could directly pierce through the steel shield with the strongest defense.

Within 150 meters, it could pierce through the chain armor, causing fatal injuries to the flesh within.

Within the limit of 300 meters, it could still pierce through the inlaid iron-scale armor.

Then, there were 1,000 Rhodok Sergeants, a level 5 troop class with strong defense.

Holding a heavy halberd-like machete and carrying a broad shield on their back, Rhodok Sergeants's defense was astonishing. In close combat, they were second only to Royal Guards of Kingdom of Nords.

This was the most elite troop class 5 infantry in the entire Continent of Caradia. Their defense was even better than the Swadian Sergeant. It could even contend with the Nord Royal Guard, a troop class 6 that was rarely seen in Caradia.

Not to mention the 600 Water Bandit Minions, 400 Water Bandit Bosuns, and 200 Water Bandit Captains.

This was the weakest troop class in the army. The water bandits were only a level 2 troop class, Water Bandit Bosun a level 3 troop class, and the Water Bandit Captain was a level 4 troop class. However, under such a special environment, the water troops were indispensable.

They were extremely proficient in water battles. If they were to fight purely on water, even an infantry of a higher level might not be their match.

God knows if Kant had not directly upgraded these troop class, how could there be 200 Water Bandit Captains out of just over a thousand water bandits.

Finally, there was the most terrifying extraordinary power troop, the 200 mages, 100 mage apprentices, 100 Swadian Royal Knights and 100 Sarleon Lion Knights.

The reason why Kant prepared such a powerful army was not only to attack Lionheart City, but also to defend it.

Moreover, the War Temple of God of War was the number one temple in the Dukedom of Leo, and it was in Lionheart City.

Lionheart City was built next to the Resniston River, and on the other side of the river was the southern defense line, which had gathered more than 30,000 elite soldiers of the Dukedom of Leo, to defend against the Silver Platter Kingdom's invasion.

A hundred miles north was the political center of the Dukedom of Leo. The extremely powerful lion fort was also the base of Cameron, Duke of Leo.

When Kant took down Lionheart City, he would be caught in the pincer attack of Lionheart City and the south coast defense line.

In addition, the four top noble families who lost Lionheart City would definitely not give up.

Therefore, strong power was a must.

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Chapter 515: The Surprise Attack After Dusk

As time approached dusk, the sky gradually darkened.

At night, apart from the occasional arrival or departure of merchant ships, there were no merchant ships loading or unloading goods.

All of this had to wait until the next day.

In this era, the productivity was very low, after all. There was no light that could illuminate the entire dock as if it was daytime. If one wanted to work at night, they could only light torches.

However, such a thing was not allowed.

The temporary warehouses on the dock and the hundreds of merchant ships on the Resniston River were all made of wood.

Once a fire broke out, no noble or business family would dare to pat their chest and say that they could afford to compensate for the heavy losses.

On the dock that was three miles long, one mile in the middle was where the navy camps of Lionheart City was located.

On the east and west sides of the navy camps, there was a mile each. That was where the docks for merchant ships to dock, load, and unload goods were located.

The defense of the entire dock area of Lionheart City was taken care of by the navy camp.

There were 2,000 soldiers in the navy camp. They were all from the top four noble families in the South County.

The safety of the docks was the only thing that could ensure the long-term prosperity of Lionheart City. Therefore, these navy soldiers were considered elites.

Of course, this was only relative to the water bandits. After all, their main duty was to drive and exterminate the water bandits.

Most of the time, the water bandits were slippery and difficult to exterminate.

Every week, the navy camp would sweep along the upstream and downstream to drive away the raging water bandits.

At the same time, they would send soldiers into the docks on both sides of the navy camp to guard and patrol.

However, over the past ten years, things had been unusually stable.

The soldiers patrolling and stationed there could at most resolve and suppress some commercial disputes or warn empty air to threaten the unscrupulous gangs at the docks. There was not even a proper battle.

Therefore, the navy soldiers who were still stationed at the dedicated sentry towers on both sides of the navy camp at night were just killing time.

Because there was nothing to do at night.

Tonight, it happened to be a new moon. The crescent moon was emitting a dim light. The world was dark and hazy. Twenty meters away, it was completely dark, and nothing could be seen.

In the tributaries near Lionheart City of the Resniston River, Baheshtur put the thumb and index finger of his right hand in his mouth. He blew hard and stopped. He whistled like a night owl and repeated this five times.

The entire fleet of 30 triremes and 120 sailboats turned into a moving shadow under the dark night and approached the Resniston River. Finally, they entered the river and moved toward Lionheart City in the east.

At the same time, in Lionheart City, near the south city wall, there was a slum area near the south city gate.

There was no doubt that the slum area was close to the dock. Only by working hard at the dock could they survive.

Some tall and strong figures came out from the dilapidated houses in the slum area one after another and slowly gathered together. They had long agreed on the gathering location.

This time was the time that Baheshtur had agreed with them.

When they gathered together, there were exactly fifty people.

They were all Sarleon Lion Knights. Other than their warhorses and heavy four-meter-long lances, they were fully equipped.

They wore a giant helmet with Sarleon feather ornaments on their heads and a linen robe on their bodies. They were wearing the best defensive equipment in the era of cold weapons. They had full-body plate armor and were equipped with a garter lion kite shield on their backs. On their waists were two weapons that they held in both hands -- a silver greatsword and a spiked hammer.

Even without warhorse and lance, they were still the most powerful soldiers in the world. Their individual strength was comparable to that of the most powerful grand knights in the world. Fifty people gathered together. Even if they charged into an elite formation of a thousand infantrymen with the body of an infantryman, they would still be able to achieve a complete victory.

Talent: 1 Lion Physique: They have a special power that can increase their physical fitness by 250%. 2 Faith and Honor: They will fight like a lion in a chaotic battle, increasing their physical fitness by 50%-300% as time goes by. 3 Blood Bath: They can plunder the enemy's spirit to replenish themselves and prolong the battle time.

These were a group of people who were born for the battlefield. The other army that fought against them on the battlefield would fall into a terrible nightmare.

They were able to appear neatly in the slums of Lionheart City because Lionheart City was the largest trading city in the Dukedom of Leo.

The daily flow of people and the throughput of goods were incomparably huge.

As long as they threatened one or two trade caravan that frequently entered Lionheart City, hid their armor, helmets, shields, and weapons among the thick goods, and disguised themselves as the guards of the trade caravan, they would be able to easily sneak into Lionheart City.

Such a trade caravan was not only familiar with the soldiers on guard, but they also had paid enough bribe. The goods they transported were all the same, so most of the soldiers who inspected the goods on their carriage were just putting on an act, and it was done carelessly.

It was impossible to discover the armor, helmets, shields, and weapons of the Sarleon Lion Knights hidden among the goods.

As for the Sarleon Lion Knights who were acting as guards, they would not even look at them.

They were dealing with the leader of the trade caravan. As for the guards, were they qualified to let the rich city gate of the Dukedom of Leo inspect the soldiers and waste time to observe them carefully?

Although Lionheart City was close to the Resniston River, there was a southern defense line to prevent the Silver Platter Kingdom from invading.

In the north, there was a castle called the Lion Fort. The ruler of the Dukedom of Leo, Cameron, was based in the Lion Fort, and no one dared to offend him.

The Lionheart City itself had tens of thousands of elite troops from the four top noble families in the South County. The walls were tall and thick.

Who would dare to attack Lionheart City?

Hence, the inspection of Lionheart City was really lax.

Lionheart City was more than 20 miles in length and width. It was the largest city in the Dukedom of Leo.

On the east, south, west, and north walls, there was a city gate. Each city gate was guarded by a top noble from the South County.

Each city gate was extremely wide, more than 20 meters wide.

Lionheart City was built according to the standards of a trading city. The wide city gates were good for the carriage to enter and exit.

Above the city gates, there were city towers and arrow towers. They could guard over 200 soldiers at the same time.

On both sides of the city walls, there were also wide roads. They could send soldiers to defend from above.

Even though Lionheart City was a trading city, if someone dared to attack, they would definitely suffer heavy losses.

However, normally, the private armies of the four noble families in the South County would only send 200 soldiers to guard the city towers and arrow towers.

That was enough.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 516: The Relaxed Navy Camp

A sailboat carrying Rhodok Sharpshooter quietly approached the north bank of the Resniston River under the cover of the night.

They arrived near the dock on the west side of the navy camp.

Following that, they directly used their powerful siege crossbows on the oar sailboat and aimed at the Navy soldiers on sentry towers near the dock.

Shhtaab! Shhtaab! Shhtaab!

The sound of sharp blades piercing flesh wasn't very loud.

However, the scene was extremely messy and bloody.

The heads of the dozens of navy soldiers on sentry towers fell from their necks almost at the same time.

The terrifying city-attacking crossbows exploded with terrifying power within a distance of 100 meters.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The heads of the sentries fell to the ground of the sentry tower, making a sound.

The sentries fell to the ground of the tower one after another.

They also made muffled sounds.

They couldn't travel far.

Rhodok Sharpshooters was an extremely powerful level 5 sniper. In terms of killing ability, they were even stronger than the Ravenstern Rangers.

Every shot was accurate!

In this late night, the porters, supervisors, and gangsters who had worked hard for a day on the dock all fell asleep.

Even the merchant ships on the river were pitch-black.

A dark shadow approached along the waterway that the merchant ships had specially opened to enter and exit.

Thirty triremes and one hundred and twenty sailboats.

Compared to the huge merchant ships, they were really petite and exquisite.

If they were neatly arranged on the Resniston River and sailed together, they would naturally be a large group of fleets.

However, it was nothing when they were integrated into the hundreds and thousands of huge merchant ships near the port of Lionheart City.

Even at night, there would occasionally be merchant ships that arrived at the port outside Lionheart City.

The 150 triremes and sailboats slowly approached the docks.

There was a slight sound of water breaking.

However, it did not attract much attention.

Even if there were people lying on the deck of many merchant ships, dozing off, they were still guarding the cargo on the deck.

Who could be bothered to stare at the pitch-black surface of the Resniston River?

As long as the goods on their own merchant ships did not make any noise and were not stolen during the night, everything would be peaceful.

Baron Kant's army was absolutely elite.

They slowly made their way to the dock of Lionheart City in the dark, but they were extremely quiet.

Even the hooves of warhorse were covered with several layers of coarse linen. When they stepped onto the dock from the ship, they would not make a loud sound.

There were 500 Mamlukes, 500 Vaegir Marksmen, 500 Ravenstern Rangers, 500 Rhodok Sharpshooter and 1000 Rhodok Sergeants.

A total of 3,000 soldiers, all were level 5 troop class.

All of them silently boarded the dock of Lionheart City.

Finally, Baheshtur led 50 Swadian Royal Knights and also boarded the dock of Lionheart City.

Then, they silently moved towards the south gate of Lionheart City.

The sailors who were dozing on the watchtower on the road were all killed by the terrifying Rhodok Sharpshooters.

And on the triremes and sailboats, there were still some water bandits and Baron Kant.

There were also powerful mage troop, 50 Swadian Knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights.

The fleet moved silently from the dock like a shadow once again, moving towards the east in the passage that the merchant ships had specially cleared out.

Their target was the navy camp.

Baron Kant was entrusted a heavy task to Baheshtur. After they took down the south gate of Lionheart City, they would occupy the navy camp on the dock of Lionheart City.

This way, they could connect Lionheart City's dock with the water bandits' lair in the East County's Sargoth Castle.

When the occupied Lionheart City was caught in a pincer attack from the north and the south, they could obtain a water supply line.

In terms of battle strength on water, the water bandits of the Continent of Caradia who were proficient in water battles were stronger than the rabble of water bandits in this world.

In fact, the water bandits in the water bandits' lair often did some siege and pillage in the Continent of Caradia.

They were not just water bandits in the sense that they could not be regarded as a mob.

In the Continent of Caradia, these water bandits were the bandit groups formed by the Nords, the Swadians, and the Vaegirs.

They were once the secret agents of the Nords' invasion.

In their most glorious times, they assisted the main forces of the Nords to destroy the Continent of Caradia, the famous neutral city of Zendar. However, after the destruction of Zendar, they were all killed and banished after they fulfilled their functions. They were forcibly disbanded by the Nords and eventually became the bandits on both sides of the river. They harassed the kingdoms on both sides of the river. Even their former employer, the Kingdom of Nords, suffered greatly from them.

At this moment, the water bandits under Kant were much stronger than when they were in Caradia.

Among the 1,200 water bandits, there were 600 Water Bandit Minions, 400 Water Bandit Bosuns, and 200 Water Bandit Captains.

In addition, there were 200 mages, 100 mage apprentices, 50 Swadian Knights, and 50 Sarleon Lion Knights under Kant's control.

With such a powerful force, it was naturally easy to deal with 2,000-man water troops of Lionheart City.

These 2,000-man water troops of Lionheart City were not elites. They were just relying on their numbers and organizational structure to drive away the rabble of water bandits in the upper and lower reaches of the river.

The truly elite soldiers of the Dukedom of Leo were all trained into powerful heavy cavalry.

In Lionheart City, 50 Sarleon Lion Knights gathered together and silently made their way to the south gate of Lionheart City.

The south gate of Lionheart City was guarded by a private army of a top noble family in the Dukedom of Leo's South County.

There were 3000-man troops stationed there all year round.

Apart from the city gate tower, there were also 200 soldiers stationed in the arrow tower.

The rest of the soldiers were in the barracks near the south city gate.

The south city gate was the most lucrative city gate in Lionheart City. All the goods that passed through the dock had to enter and leave Lionheart City through the south city gate.

Hence, the private army of the noble family that could guard the south city gate came from the strongest of the four top-ranked counts in the South County.

Count Simon Prynne.

Above the gate tower of the south city gate of Lionheart City.

"Ah ~ ~ ~"

Yawn!

A soldier yawned. His eyes were a little hazy and full of sleepiness.

In the past, he was also an elite soldier. However, after staying on the gate tower of the south city gate of Lionheart City for several years, his sharpness was gradually worn away. Now, he was just wasting his time here.

He had no connections and background, so he could only be assigned here to guard the city gate. It was not a good thing for soldiers like them to patrol the south area of Lionheart City during the day.

The truly rich and powerful ones were still enjoying the gentle breasts of the maids in the tavern of Lionheart City!

Who would stand guard here?

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 517: Skilled Special Combat Infiltration

The soldier rubbed his eyes, trying to get his spirits up. However, the tiredness made him lean against the wall. He could not help but want to fall asleep. His spirits were very low.

In any case, he was not the only one who was like this. Everyone was like this.

There were even some soldiers who had the magical ability to fall asleep while standing.

This ability made the soldier very envious. He also hoped that he could learn this ability.

On the city wall, although everyone was standing guard, not many people were really staring outside the south city wall.

Below was the dock area, and there were more than two thousand navy soldiers guarding it.

They did not believe that someone would have the courage to attack the south city gate of Lionheart City at night.

There were also not many people staring inside the south city wall.

The closest to the south city gate was the slums. They did not believe that there were poor people who dared to come to the city wall in the middle of the night without any regard for their lives. They could use the excuse of wanting to open the city gate privately to directly shoot the poor people who came.

Nothing like this had happened in more than ten years.

Everyone could be considered to be just killing time here at night and taking a small salary along the way.

There was no essential difference between a serious sentry and a lazy worker.

“Keep your spirits up, soldiers?” The commander of the sentry troop, a squad leader, said weakly.

This was just routine business.

He was afraid that someone would inform on him for not doing anything as an officer, and then took his place.

Although being the small captain of this sentry duty was not a good job, he was still a small captain. He could get 30 more small silver coins per week than ordinary soldiers.

After the small captain spoke, none of the soldiers on sentry duty paid attention to him. It was still the same.

The small captain did not speak again. He stood and even closed his eyes.

He planned to sleep for two hours first.

Then, he could sleep and snore until dawn.

Under the obscure moonlight, the 50 Sarleon Lion Knights turned into shadows and quietly arrived at the south gate tower.

The soldiers on sentry duty on the tower did not notice their arrival.

The south city wall was 10 meters high and spreading 50 meters to the east and west. The thickness of the wall was also 10 meters. This way, there would be a wide position on the wall near the city gate, so that when the enemy attacked the south gate, more soldiers would be placed on the south city wall to defend.

Below the city gate were three arched holes.

In each arched hole, there was a city gate that was six meters wide.

Besides the city gate, in each of the three arched holes, there were two soldiers stationed below each city gate.

They were the soldiers who were responsible for opening and closing the city gate. At this moment, they were lying on the ground and sleeping soundly.

This arched hole was much more comfortable than the city tower.

The six Sarleon Lion Knights slowly moved towards the soldiers stationed at the city gate who were sleeping on the ground in the three arched holes.

Almost at the same time, every Sarleon Lion Knights approached a soldier.

They did not use their knight swords. Instead, they held the soldier's head with both hands and twisted it hard.

Snapping... Snapping...

The sound of a broken neck was very ear-piercing in the three arched holes. In fact, it was not because the sound was loud, but because the environment was too quiet.

The six soldiers guarding the city gate died silently in their sweet dreams.

Due to the structure of the arched holes, the sound of a broken neck could not be transmitted to the top of the city tower.

In each of the arched holes, the city gate was made of two extremely heavy wooden doors.

At this moment, the two wooden doors were tightly closed. Between the two wooden doors, there were three gates.

They were all made of extremely heavy and extremely tough wood.

The six Sarleon Lion Knights quietly pulled open the gates of the city gate.

If they pulled too quickly, they would be able to open the three city gates at the same time.

However, they did not do so.

When the thick and heavy city gates were opened, the creaking sound that they made would definitely be extremely loud in this quiet night.

It would definitely cause the guards on sentry duty on the dull tower to hear the movement of the city gates.

Furthermore, when the heavy city gate opened, it would cause the entire city tower to vibrate slightly. If the soldiers felt the slight vibration frequently, they would immediately know that the city gate had been opened.

These soldiers on sentry duty were not scary, but they could shout loudly and inform the nearby barracks.

When that time came, things would be a little troublesome.

The six Sarleon Lion Knights who had pulled open the gate were standing under the city gate.

They were waiting quietly, and at the same time, they were guarding against the soldiers who suddenly rushed into the arched cave and inserted the gate again.

The other 44 Sarleon Lion Knights quietly followed the concrete steps that were built close to the city wall and slowly approached the city tower step by step.

At the same time, they quietly and slowly pulled out the knight swords on their waists without making too much noise.

Just like that, they quietly stood on the steps close to the inner wall of the south city wall of Lionheart City. As long as they took two steps, they would be able to go up to the city wall and start a massacre.

They were waiting for the signal to sound.

If they just rushed up the city wall and started a massacre, there were more than 200 soldiers stationed on the city wall. No matter how fast they killed, there would definitely be soldiers who would inform the people in the nearby barracks through loud shouts.

At that time, General Baheshtur and the others outside would not have arrived and would not be able to enter the city.

On the other hand, the private armies Count Simon. Prynne's family would surge out from the barracks and directly surround the fifty Sarleon Lion Knights.

Even if they opened the city gates and escaped, even if they could escape with their lives, Baheshtur's plan to take down the city gates through a sneak attack would completely fail.

Therefore, they needed to wait.

Wait for Baheshtur's signal or wait for the sentry soldiers on the city tower to give warning after they noticed Baheshtur and the others.

Then, it would be the time for them to rush up the city tower and kill wantonly.

It was also the time for the six Sarleon Lion Knights to open the city gate in the arched cave.

On the Reisneston River, 30 triremes and 120 sailboats, like shadows, quietly lurked near the navy camp of Lionheart City.

In the navy camp, there was a 30-meter wide and 200-meter long water bay that was dug out.

The warships of the navy were docked in this water bay.

On both sides of the water bay, there were some sentry towers. Behind the sentry towers were the navy camps.

At the same time, on both sides of the water bay, there was a small dock that was used to repair the warships.

At this moment, the navy camp was quiet.

The soldiers on the sentry tower were obviously similar to the guys on the south gate tower of Lionheart City.

Moreover, because there were few soldiers on sentry duty, they were even more unscrupulous.

They were also dozing off.

Kant led the water bandits, as well as his mages, mage apprentices, the Swadian Knights, and the Sarleon Lion Knight of Sarleon. They were also waiting quietly.

What he was waiting for was the earth-shattering battle cries coming from the south gate of Lionheart City.

At that time, he would be able to make his move.

If he made his move in advance, the battle cries here would definitely alarm the camp of the guards at the south gate of Lionheart City, which was three miles away.

It would affect Baheshtur 's plan to sneak attack and seize the south gate of Lionheart City.

Baheshtur 's plan was orderly and interlinked. Kant did not want Baheshtur's plan to fail because of him.

He also hoped that Baheshtur 's surprise attack on Lionheart City would be an "Epic Battle" or a "Legendary Battle" comment to obtain system honor points.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 518: The Approaching Army

On the dock in the notch of the south city wall of Lionheart City.

Baheshtur led 50 Swadian Knights and 3,000 strong soldiers of level 5 troop class. Under the cover of the night, they slowly moved towards the south city gate.

Three thousand soldiers. Even though they were all elites, this number was still very large compared to this small dock.

Although the road leading to the south gate of Lionheart City was very wide, it was thirty meters wide for the convenience of the carriage.

However, the length of the three thousand soldiers walking on this road was still more than a hundred meters.

There was a huge black mass.

There were so many people.

Their speed couldn't be too fast.

Their footsteps had to be gentle. Otherwise, the sound of slightly heavier footsteps would be heard everywhere.

It would definitely alarm the countless people living on the dock.

Baheshtur had already issued orders to all these soldiers when he was on the ship.

With the elite level of these soldiers, they undoubtedly carried out Baheshtur's orders very well.

Even the 500 Mamlukes and 50 Royal Swadian Knights did not make too much noise because the warhorses' mouths and hooves were wrapped in coarse linen.

Along the way, the Ravenstern Rangers or the Rhodok Sharpshooters killed the drunkards that occasionally appeared on the streets, or the poor people or gangsters that were awakened by the army to investigate.

After all, there were more than 3,000 soldiers advancing. Even if their footsteps were light, they would still make some noise.

There were always some people who slept very lightly or were very easily awakened.

If they couldn't bear it and dared to come to the streets to investigate, the outcome would be very miserable.

After almost half an hour of slow progress, the south gate of Lionheart City was already very close, only a hundred meters away.

This was all thanks to the fact that tonight was the beginning of the new moon, and the moonlight was extremely dim.

It was almost pitch black twenty meters away, and nothing could be seen clearly.

Otherwise, if it was a crescent moon or a full moon, under the bright moonlight, even two hundred meters away, one could vaguely see their movement.

When they were so close to the city gate, Baheshtur ordered the troops to stop.

Of course, he did not use ordinary shouting to give the order.

Baheshtur directly imitated three dog barks, and the troops suddenly stopped.

If it was Firentis, he probably would not be willing to imitate a dog bark.

But for Baheshtur, he did not care. As long as he could win, a mere imitation of a dog barks was nothing.

Baheshtur looked at the outline of the city gate in the darkness in front of him. It was very blurry. It was really too dark tonight. The brightness of the new moon was really not much different from the absence of the moon.

Baheshtur believed that the Sarleon Lion Knights who had sneaked into Lionheart City must have completed the task that he had given them. Perhaps they had already opened up the gates of the city.

As long as he led the army to charge, he would be able to charge into the south gate of Lionheart City immediately.

However, Baheshtur did not do that.

He needed eek stability!

There was no need to be in a hurry.

Baheshtur put the thumb and index finger of his right hand into his mouth and whistled with a short pause.

He was mimicking the cry of an owl.

Baheshtur paused for about 30 seconds and mimicked it again.

The sound traveled a long distance.

In this quiet night, it was even more abrupt.

In the South County of the Dukedom of Leo, where the prosperous plains were, there were many of these birds.

They fed on voles and snakes and moved around at night.

The soldiers who were born in the South County were very familiar with this kind of bird call.

Therefore, although the bird call of the owls that moved around at night were very abrupt, they did not arouse the vigilance of the soldiers on the city wall.

No one stipulated that no owl could fly nearby, right?

Unless they were standing sentry very seriously, not letting go of any serious movements.

But obviously, this was impossible.

The signal had been sent.

If the Sarleon Knights lurking in Lionheart City did not act according to the scheduled time and had not completed his plan at this time, then Baheshtur would imitate the howls of the owl every ten minutes.

Only when the Sarleon Knights of Lionheart City completed his plan and had a corresponding response would Baheshtur lead more than 3,000 elite soldiers to charge into the south gate of Lionheart City.

The result proved that the Sarleon Lion Knights, who were a troop class 6 and comparable to the grand knights of the peak of the world, were trustworthy partners.

When Baheshtur gave the signal for the first time, there was a battle cry coming from the gate tower of Lionheart City.

At the same time, the three city gates of Lionheart City's south city gate were opened at the same time.

Then, six torches were lit in the three arched tunnels at the south city gate of Lionheart City.

Baheshtur was excited, and a bloodthirsty glint flashed in his eyes.

He directly roared, "Order: all troops raise fire!"

Now, there was no need to hide anymore!

He directly charged in!

In this pitch-black night, a light source was a must.

Otherwise, if they were to march rapidly in the dark, it was very likely that they would be trampled by their comrades to death.

Every soldier, be it Mamlukes, Vaegir Marksmen, the Ravenstern Rangers, the Rhodok Sharpshooters, or the Rhodok Sergeants, all took down the torches on their waists and held them in their hands.

Even the Swadian Knights did the same.

Every squad leaders carried a flint.

In a short period of time, the entire army lit up the fire. More than three thousand torches burned fiercely.

The only person in the entire army who did not hold torches was Baheshtur.

Baheshtur rode on a warhorse and was at the front of the entire army.

At this moment, he pulled out the knight sword at his waist, raised it towards the sky, and shouted loudly, "Soldiers, follow me and charge in, exterminate the south city gate barracks!"

As he spoke, Baheshtur led the charge, but of course, his speed was only medium.

"Kill!"

Three thousand level 5 elite troop class soldiers all responded loudly.

The Royal Swadian Knights and Mamlukes all followed Baheshtur and galloped.

One thousand Rhodok Sergeants followed closely behind the cavalries, holding torches as they trotted forward.

Five hundred Vaegir Marksmen followed closely behind Rhodok Sergeants were also holding torches as they trotted forward.

Five hundred Rhodok Sharpshooters followed behind the Vaegir Marksmen, also holding torches as they trotted forward.

Finally, there were 500 Ravenstern Rangers. As they were proficient in both long-range attacks and battles, they were purposely arranged to be at the back.

At this moment, they were only 100 meters away from the south gate of Lionheart City. The barracks of the south gate was just below the walls on both sides of the city gate. On one side, there were 1500 of Count Simon. Prynne's family private soldiers.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 519: Massacre After Encirclement

At this moment, it was time to rush into the city as quickly as possible. Before the 3,000 guards at the south city gate could react, they were all trapped in the barracks.

Surround and kill!

The 3,000 guards at the south city gate of Lionheart City were all the elite private army of the top noble, Count Simon. Prynne's family.

Of course, they were not the most elite. The most elite soldiers were all in Count Simon. Prynne's castle.

The 3,000 soldiers guarding the south gate of Lionheart City were made up of 1,000 infantrymen, 1,000 archers and 1,000 heavy cavalries.

In the barracks on each side of the south gate, there were three types of troop class, each with 500 soldiers.

In fact, eleven years ago, when Count Simon. Prynne and the other three top noble families of the South County joined hands to seize control of Lionheart City from the hands of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, the 3,000 soldiers sent here could be considered as elite soldiers.

However, 11 years later, their title was already unworthy of its name.

Prosperity was intoxicating.

Not to mention, it was the most prosperous city in the entire Dukedom of Leo.

They helped guard the south gate of Lionheart City, which was the most profitable of the four gates.

For 11 years, there was no war.

They spent their days dealing with trade caravan, local ruffians, gangsters, and the poor. Most of the soldiers were frequent customers of the various taverns in the southern district of Lionheart City. They also spent many sexy nights in those taverns.

They were the local tyrants of the entire southern district of Lionheart City.

They lived a comfortable life.

After 11 years of such a comfortable life, other than the army's name not changing, there were no elite aura of the past left in them.

Logically speaking, there should be 3,000 soldiers stationed in the barracks at this time.

However, there were at most 2,400 to 5,000 soldiers.

The ones that absent were commanders.

They either spent the night with the noble ladies in the eastern district, got drunk in the tavern in the southern district, or enjoyed the gentleness of the poor girls in the small hotels.

To Count Simon. Prynne, this army was not very important.

It was enough as long as it existed.

This way, he could ensure that he would continue to occupy the profits quota of Lionheart City.

After all, his base was not Lionheart City.

Lionheart City was just a place where he earned golden eagles and great silver coins.

As long as this garrison army could collect sufficient wealth for him every month, he did not care whether they were depraved or not. He did not rely on this army to protect his castle and manor.

Thus, when Baheshtur surrounded the two barracks with his entire army, not only were there only 1,200 soldiers in each of the two barracks, but they were also extremely chaotic and disorganized.

After all, most of the commanders were missing, and they were awakened from their sweet dreams.

After more than ten years of comfort and enjoyment, they had already forgotten how to calmly deal with such a terrifying sudden change.

In the orderly barracks, soldiers in disheveled clothes ran out from time to time.

Some of the soldiers saw the terrifying army surrounded by thousands of torches, and they were so scared that they lost control of their bowels.

The arrows of those archers, under the light of the fire, were too terrifying.

Many of the soldiers desperately hid back in the barracks and became ostriches.

They consoled themselves so that they might be able to escape this calamity.

Perhaps they could become captives. Although their fate was miserable, they would still be alive.

However, they were all too naive.

Baheshtur had no intention of keeping any captives.

Of course, this wasn't because Baheshtur was particularly cruel and cold. But if one had to put it this way, there wasn't much of a problem.

It was because he had brought too few soldiers.

Yes, there were too few soldiers.

Although they were all elites, there were only about three thousand soldiers.

Baheshtur's strategic goal this time was to take down the entire Lionheart City.

After taking down the south city gate, there were still three other city gates.

Even if all four city gates were taken down, there was still the noble district, the Association of Mages, and the War Temple.

How could there be any extra soldiers to guard the captives?

"Their performance is even worse than what I've investigated!"

"Looks like we don't need to use fire attacks anymore!"

"Although these guys are trash, their barracks are still pretty good. We can leave them for our soldiers to guard."

Seeing such a situation, Baheshtur had a plan in his heart.

Baheshtur was a little excited as he said loudly, "Rhodok Sergeants, maintain the encirclement posture and slowly push forward. Shrink the encirclement!"

"Archers, shoot freely! Anyone who dares to show their face, let them go to hell!"

"Swadian Royal Knights, guard the main road in the city. Kill anyone who tries to cross the boundary!"

"Sarleon Lion Knights, guard the city gate. If there are any escaping navy soldiers, kill them all!"

Following that, Baheshtur lowered his voice and said, "No need to leave anyone alive! We don't need captives!"

This voice was only heard by his own troops. The soldiers at the south gate of Lionheart City, who were in a mess, did not hear it.

The way Baheshtur and Firentis gave their orders was obviously different. His orders carried extremely strong personal emotions, and the words were not overly refined.

Baheshtur did not care about such details. He still needed to ensure that his orders could be understood by the soldiers under him and executed correctly.

He was too lazy to give orders and needed to think of concise and smooth words.

Those things could not guarantee victory in the war.

The defending troops on the south city wall of Lionheart City had paid a heavy price for their depravity.

They ran around the barracks in disorder. Even the Vaegir Marksmen did not have to shoot in unison to waste arrows. Instead, they shot like the Rhodok Sharpshooters and the Ravenstern Rangers.

Occasionally, there would be a small group of soldiers wearing neat armor and holding a round shield, trying to break out of the encirclement formed by the Rhodok Sergeants.

However, the siege crossbows of the Rhodok Sharpshooters had let them turn into ghosts.

A mere round shield made of iron. At a distance of dozens of meters, the siege crossbows in the hands of the Rhodok Sharpshooters could shoot through five pieces in one shot.

Those who broke out of the encirclement all ended up dead.

It made the soldiers in the barracks at the south gate of Lionheart City sink into despair.

It also completely crushed their courage.

No one dared to come out of the barracks anymore.

Because they discovered that if someone in the same barracks showed his head at the entrance of the barracks, he would immediately be pierced through the head by an arrow and die.

It was really too terrifying.

The smell of blood filled the entire barracks.

Some of the garrison soldiers cried out in despair, but they still could not escape death.

Rhodok Sergeants had already forced their way to the entrance of the barracks.

On both sides of the south gate of Lionheart City, the two barracks each had five rows of barracks, and each row had 15 barracks.

Usually, each barracks had twenty soldiers living in it.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 520: Mages Cleaning the Camps

"Charge in! Don't leave anyone alive!"

Baheshtur ordered coldly.

Rhodok Sergeants, who were in front, raised their broad shields to cover their entire bodies and charged into the barracks.

In the barracks, the guards at the south gate of Lionheart City were all trembling in fear.

Some of them had not fully equipped themselves up until now.

In fact, they didn't even have the thought of putting on their armor or weapons.

They naively waited in this room for the enemy's order to surrender.

However, what they were waiting for was the cold-blooded Rhodok Sergeants and the level 5 archers or crossbow masters.

The powerful army from the Continent of Caradia slowly advanced in the barracks at the south gate of Lionheart City.

They crushed over a row of barracks after another row.

Mercilessly, they killed them all.

Half an hour later, the south gate of Lionheart City fell into the hands of Baheshtur's army.

The more than 2,400 soldiers in the barracks at the south gate were all killed mercilessly.

Baheshtur gathered his army.

"Pass down the order: Rhodok Sergeant 1st squad, Vaegir Marksman 1st squad, Ravenstern Ranger 1st squad, Rhodok Sharpshooters 1st squad, defend the south gate of Lionheart City."

Following Baheshtur's order, these squads separated from the main force.

Each squad had 50 people, and Baheshtur only left 200 people to guard the south gate.

Although there were only 200 people, they were all elite level-5 troop class.

Each of them had the strength that surpassed this world's peak knights, and were only slightly inferior to grand knights.

"Order: Archers and crossbowmen, go up to the city gate and defend!"

"Order: Rhodok Sergeants, guard the city gate below the city gate in the arched cave!"

"Apart from our army and the troops led by His Highness Kant, kill anyone who dares to approach the south city gate!"

One hundred and fifty archers and crossbowmen.

Taking advantage of the city gate, their defensive ability was without a doubt.

Fifty Rhodok Sergeants guarding the three city gates was absolutely flawless.

Through Baheshtur's investigation of Lionheart City's military strength, he was clear that after destroying the guards at the south gate, 200 elite level 5 troop class soldiers guarding the south gate was enough.

To take back the south gate of Lionheart City from these 200 terrifying soldiers, they needed at least 3,000 elite troops, regardless of life or death.

"The rest of the troop listen up!"

"Follow me and attack the North Gate of Lionheart City!"

Baheshtur chose to continue attacking the north gate at night because he had carefully considered the strength of Lionheart City.

The east gate of Lionheart City needed to pass through the noble district in the eastern district of Lionheart City.

There were many private noble armies in the noble district. The news of the south gate falling had definitely reached the noble district. Those nobles might be prepared to fight, so it would be difficult to capture them at night.

Moreover, the noble district was under the influence of Cameron, Duke of Leo, in Lionheart City. The power he had set up there could not be underestimated.

Moreover, the Association of Mages was also in the noble district of the eastern district. Baheshtur intended to hand over the masters of these extraordinary powers to the mages on his side to deal with.

The west gate of Lionheart City had similar problems.

The first temple of the God of War was located in the western district. There were sacrificial groups and knight orders in the temple. This was also a tough nut to crack. It had to be handled carefully.

Only the north gate of Lionheart City, like the south gate, had only 3,000-man garrison troops. There was no need to deal with additional troops.

After the battle with the garrison troops at the south gate, Baheshtur already knew what the quality of the garrison troops at the four gates were.

Not to mention a sneak attack at night, even if it was a formal assault, he could easily capture them with the elite condition of his troops.

...

Kant led the water bandits and quietly hid near the Lionheart City navy camps on the Resniston River.

When the sky suddenly turned red near the south gate of Lionheart City, Kant directly gave the order, "Order: Mage apprentice team one, cast a magic ball spell and destroy all the soldiers on the sentry towers!"

Kant saw that the red in the sky. It was formed by Baheshtur's order for the entire army to light up the sky above them with more than 3000 torches.

This was the signal for Baheshtur's official attack to begin.

It was also the attack opportunity that Kant had been waiting for.

As Kant gave the order, the 50 mage apprentices from the first team cast magic bullets at the same time, 50 magic balls that were glowing with white light rose into the air.

These magic balls looked very gentle, but their power could not be underestimated.

Their range was 100 meters, and their power was no less than the arrows fired by the level 4 troop class archers.

Arrows were penetrative attacks, but magic bullets were explosive attacks.

In the navy camp, a 200-meter long and 30-meter wide bay extended into the river.

On both sides of the bay and the river, there were five sentry towers.

In each watchtower, there were 10 soldiers on guard duty.

Of course, they were all dozing off. None of them were on guard and watched over the river carefully.

The magic balls fired by the mage apprentices were all aimed at a soldier on guard duty.

The 50 magic balls that were emitting white light split into two groups and flew east and west.

"Bang!"

At almost the same time, the 50 magic balls struck the dozing sentry soldiers, causing serious wounds on their bodies.

The sentry soldiers who were hit in the head by the magic balls did not have any reaction. Half of their heads were directly blown off by the magic balls, and they were dead.

As for the sentry soldiers who were hit in other parts of their bodies by the magic balls, a big hole was directly blown out of their bodies, and fresh blood gushed out like spring water.

The intense pain woke them up from their sleep, and they immediately let out an extremely tragic cry.

This cry spread far and wide, waking up most of the soldiers in the navy camp.

Although these soldiers were not elites, they would attack every week to drive away the water bandits on the upper and lower reaches of the river. Therefore, their reaction to the sudden change was much better than the soldiers at the south gate who were once much more elite than them.

When these navy soldiers heard the screams of the sentries, they realized that something must have happened.

They quickly put on their equipment and weapons before leaving the camps to find out what had happened.

Kant wanted to destroy the sentry soldiers first because he didn't want them to shoot from above the tower during the battle.