

Oasis 521

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Chapter 521: The Legendary Victory

Although mages were powerful, they were cloth-wearing profession after all. Their defense against bows and arrows was very low. If a few of them were accidentally killed by the sentries, it wouldn't be worth it.

Baheshtur's war plan had already mentioned the military strength of these navy soldiers.

In Kant's opinion, it didn't matter if they were startled or not.

Because, no matter what, the army he led had an overwhelming advantage over the water army.

The navy soldiers were well-equipped. When they came out of the barracks, they immediately discovered that there was a shadow entrenched on the river.

"What's that?"

"Could it be a night attack by water bandits?"

However, Kant didn't give them too much time to investigate.

At this moment, Kant didn't order the entire army to light torches and illuminate the surroundings like Baheshtur did.

Because he didn't need to.

He had never thought about the battle plan to capture the navy camp. He had never thought that he would need to have his soldiers engage in close combat with the soldiers.

The mages weren't just for show.

"Order: All mages, cast a spell — Nature Summon! Summon the golems to the navy camp!"

Kant directly gave the order

Nature Summon was to communicate with the Earth Elemental Plane of this world and summon the golem.

The golem was made of stone and was created by the mage tower's golems, not the natural earth elemental giants.

Therefore, their activity required the magic patterns and gems that were carved and inlaid on the surface to maintain themselves. However, it was still an elemental body and did not have any flesh and blood weaknesses. It also did not have the limitation of morale and intelligence. It only listened to the mages' commands and was extremely valiant on the battlefield, it could withstand several times the flesh and blood creatures.

With the ability of the mages, one Nature Summon could summon five golems.

After receiving Kant's order, the 200 mages cast their spells one after another.

A thousand golems appeared in the navy camp.

Every golem was hard to hurt with a sword and had immense strength. However, their actions were somewhat stiff and clumsy.

They could directly fight against the level 5 troop class of the Continent of Caradia, and even crush them in terms of defense and strength.

This was the power of mages.

Mysterious and powerful.

The appearance of a thousand golems in the navy camp was undoubtedly a nightmare for the navy soldiers of Lionheart City.

“Mages, listen up: Command the golems and kill them directly. No captives are needed!” Kant continued to speak coldly.

A thousand golems instantly wreaked havoc in the navy camp.

They did not rely on their vision to determine their targets.

The darkness did not affect them at all.

The golems obeyed the mages’ orders and began to kill mercilessly. Their methods were extremely cruel and ruthless.

They slapped anyone they saw. Their strength was incomparable. A slap was no less powerful than a level-5 soldier using a blunt weapon.

Those who were hit by the golems would either have their heads blown off and die instantly, or they would be severely injured and barely survive.

One by one, their bones and tendons were broken, and they spat out mouthfuls of blood. They fell to the ground and convulsed, waiting for death to come.

They died at the hands of the golems, and the way they died could be described as extremely miserable and bloody.

Blood splattered, and flesh and blood flew everywhere.

The scene was far more terrifying than being killed by swords or bows.

At this moment, the navy camp was pitch black, and only a few places would occasionally emit flames.

However, the flames had only appeared for a short while before they were quickly extinguished. At the same time, mournful wails could be heard.

Within the navy camp, a field of mournful wails filled the air, and the horrible cries were transmitted to the dock.

Facing the impenetrable stone golems that had immense strength and showed no mercy, the navy soldiers of Lionheart City ushered in a terrifying doomsday.

There were navy soldiers that ran towards the warships in the bay. When they arrived near the bay, they would be easily killed by the leader of the water bandits.

The strong smell of blood gradually spread out.

It connected with the smell of blood at the south gate of Lionheart City.

The entire dock area was covered in the pungent smell of blood.

The screams at the navy camp and the south gate woke up all the people who were sleeping in the dock area. Even on the Resniston River, on the hundreds and thousands of merchant ships, everyone had woken up.

Among them were merchants, poor people, gang leaders, gangsters, and even the noble families from other countries.

There were all kinds of people, but at this moment, deep in their hearts, they were filled with the same emotion, fear.

The smell of blood was too strong, too frightening.

The screams beside their ears were too miserable, too terrifying.

The flames outside the south city gate, the screams, and the screams from the navy camp in between them all indicated that these two places were in the midst of an extremely intense battle.

An army had directly launched a sneak attack on these two places.

At this moment, they didn't know if the sneak attack camp could defeat the garrison troops and navy of Lionheart City, or if the garrison troops and navy of Lionheart City could directly wipe out the enemy.

This was related to their future, and even their lives.

No one knew how the sneak attack camp would treat them if they won.

Some people mustered up their courage and went to the south gate of Lionheart City, wanting to secretly investigate the situation.

However, when such people approached the south gate of Lionheart City, what awaited them were sharp and fatal arrows.

Their deaths greatly shocked the crowd on the dock. No one dared to recklessly investigate the current situation at the south gate of Lionheart City.

On the river, there were also some daring merchants who drove their merchant ships to the river opposite the navy camp. They wanted to investigate the battle at the navy camp.

Kant had expected such a situation, so he had given the order.

All the ships that dared to approach were destroyed.

When such ships approached Baron Kant's fleet.

On the trireme, they unceremoniously fired terrifying ballistae, causing heavy damage to the merchant ships. Some of them were directly shot down.

As for those merchant ships that did not sink, there were powerful Water Bandit Captains in the water. They directly pierced through the bottom of their ships, cutting large holes.

This caused the river water in the river to flow into it without any hindrance.

Sinking was the only outcome for the ships that dared to test Kant's fleet.

This effectively intimidated all the merchant ships.

They did not dare to disturb Kant's fleet anymore.

Baron Kant gave the order to launch an attack before Baheshtur led his troops to attack the camp at the south gate of Lionheart City.

However, although the golems were powerful, their movements were slightly slow and stiff.

Therefore, their efficiency was slightly slower than the army led by Baheshtur

When Baheshtur completely massacred the barracks at the south gate, the 1,000 golems also massacred all the navy soldiers in the navy camp.

Of course, some navy soldiers took advantage of the chaos to escape to the dock area from the other exits of the navy camp.

The number was not particularly large, only around 200 of them.

Among them, there were another 100 or so who were frantically fleeing towards the south gate of Lionheart City.

They were heading towards the gates of Hell.

[Ding... your subordinates have wiped out all the enemy troops with zero casualties. They have seized a large city gate and captured an enemy camp at the same time.]

[Evaluation acquired: Legendary Victory.]

[Reputation × 5000 points obtained.]

[Honor × 10 points obtained.]

[Ding... you have wiped out almost all the enemy troops with zero casualties and occupied an enemy barracks.]

[Evaluation acquired: Epic Victory.]

[Reputation × 1000 points obtained.]

[Honor × 2 points obtained.]

Just as the battle ended, two system messages popped up on Kant's retina.

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Chapter 522: The Surprise Attack Came to A Perfect End

"Very good, I've actually received two war comment that can give me honor points!"

Kant saw the words on his retina, and his heart was incomparably happy.

One epic victory, one legendary victory.

A total of 12 honor points reward.

It was enough for him to draw 12 system gift packs.

"Pass down the order, have the soldiers return to the battleship, and at the same time send out soldiers to stand guard."

"If there are any merchant ships that dare to spy on our army, sink them!"

Kant directly gave the order.

From the system prompt, he already knew that the two battles were ended.

The night was very dark, and it was not a good time to deal with the battlefield.

In Baheshtur's war plan, the surprise attack could be considered a success.

The rest would have to wait until tomorrow.

After Kant gave the order, the Water Bandit Bosuns and Water Bandit Captains who had sneaked into the river returned to their warships.

The fleet was quietly docked on the river near the navy camp. It was like a ferocious beast crawling in the darkness. Although it was quiet, it was very dangerous.

If any merchant ships dared to approach from the river, they would definitely be killed.

The water bandits were all professionals in doing such things.

Next, it was the lottery that Kant had been looking forward to for a long time.

Hopefully, he would be able to draw one or two heroes this time.

Kant even washed his hands for this, hoping to get some good luck.

His plan had already changed, and he no longer intended to use the noble of this world to serve him.

Instead, he would use the characters from the world of "Mount and Blade" to serve him.

These people were summoned from the Continent of Caradia by the system. Regardless of whether they were soldiers or heroes, they had a constant loyalty to him.

He never had to worry about them defecting.

What they looked like when they were in Caradia, what kind of personality they had, when the system summoned them, they didn't change much.

The only change was their constant loyalty to him, Baron Kant.

This, in Kant's view, was much more important than other qualities.

If a subordinate was not loyal enough, the greater his ability, the higher Kant's appointment to him, then once he rebelled, the greater the damage to Kant.

Therefore, among all the qualities, loyalty ranked first.

Among the characters summoned by the system, the heroes' abilities were undoubtedly the strongest.

This did not mean their combat ability, but their talent.

Every hero had their own unique political views and military thinking. Their vision was very far-sighted compared to ordinary soldiers.

To put it in a more imposing manner, it was about their vision and structure.

Even on the Continent of Caradia, these superior heroes could not be compared to ordinary soldiers or even noble families.

Moreover, most importantly, although the system could not directly level up heroes, they themselves had very strong growth potential.

This growth was formed after they joined Kant's forces, under the influence of their constant loyalty to Kant, and after a long period of training with Kant's team.

Simply put, every hero would eventually become a powerful individual under Kant's command because of their ability to grow.

Their achievements would far surpass their time in the Continent of Caradia.

Of course, not only would heroes grow, but even soldiers would grow as well. However, their growth was more reflected in the advancement of the troop class, increasing their pure combat ability.

Although their knowledge and accomplishments would increase greatly when they were promoted to a high-level up soldier, if they did not continue to level up, they would basically be like that, as though they had already been set in stone.

It was just like how Kant had once sent 10 Sarrandian Horsemen to watch over the spy he had supported, the merchant Borg, a young clan leader of a down and out business clan in the East County.

The 10 Sarrandian Horsemen had almost completely become Borg's henchmen. Although they were loyal to Kant and did not betray him, they were almost completely toyed with by Borg.

In truth, the strength of the Sarrandian Horseman was not inferior to the level of peak knights in this world. If they were the 10 knights in this world, Borg would only become a puppet in their hands.

However, the outcome made Kant almost disappointed.

Borg not only became a successful businessman in the East County, traded with Dukedom of Leo and the Silver Platter Kingdom with the sugar Kant provided, but he even wanted to betray Kant under the surveillance of the ten Sarrandian Horsemen

Moreover, if Kant did not personally go to Borg's family, it would be difficult for him to discover this.

Kant didn't blame the ten Sarrandian Horsemen.

Because he himself had sent them to monitor and intimidate Borg.

However, after that lesson, Kant realized the flaws of these system soldiers.

On the battlefield, they were invincible, but their abilities seemed to be limited on the battlefield. If they were given too complicated a task, they would be at a loss.

Of course, this was not an absolute.

As soldiers leveled up, their own accomplishments in all aspects were astonishing.

When soldiers reached level up to the troop class 5, their performance in other aspects was no less than that of ordinary people.

If they reached level 6, their knowledge was no less than that of some small noble.

Therefore, when Kant replaced the person who was monitoring Borg with five Sarleon Lion Knights, Borg became a loyal dog in his hands.

Borg no longer had any means, nor did he have the strength to stir up any waves.

Even now, when Kant had been directly pushed to the opposite side by the noble and religious sects of this world because of a rumor, Borg, who had once wanted to betray him, still obediently served him.

If Borg dared to make any unusual moves, he would immediately be killed by the Sarleon Lion Knights who were "protecting" him.

His money, connections, and trade routes would immediately be seized by Kant.

Unfortunately, even if a level 6 troop class had the knowledge of a little noble, they were still soldiers. They did not know how to do business at all.

However, this did not delay Kant's plan. In his empire's blueprint, these level 6 troop class soldiers were positioned as a little noble and a little lord to enrich his empire's territory.

Kant knew that these level 6 troop class soldiers were qualified for such positions.

If they were not qualified for higher-level positions, Kant would target the heroes of the "Mount and Blade" world.

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Chapter 523: The Lucky Draw

The self-growth attribute on their bodies would allow them to quickly grow up after merging with Kant's forces. They would be able to fulfil all the tasks Kant had given them.

At most, due to their different personalities and methods, they would choose different ways of doing things.

Currently, Kant had six heroes

Wandering knight, Firentis.

Genius merchant, Manid.

Scoundrel noble, Rolf.

Nomadic thug, Baheshtur.

Battlefield doctor, James.

Crossbowman squad leader... No, now it was the Underworld Apostle, Bunduk.

There was still one. Although he wasn't a hero, he had the potential to become one.

The former leader of the trade caravan, Joslin.

This could be considered as Kant poaching someone from the Continent of Caradia.

Among the 6 heroes, Kant's trade caravan was handed over to Manid. Joslin, the half hero also led a trade caravan.

Firentis, Rolf, and Baheshtur, the three heroes, were fighting for him.

His most important base, Drondheim, which was built in the Nahrin Desert, was overseen by the strongest hero under him, the Underworld Apostle, Bunduk.

Aaron, a prosperous town in the Senwaya Range, was entrusted by Kant to James.

Only these 6 heroes.

It was not enough.

He was short of talents.

Even his 3rd fortress city, Sargoth, which was located in the East County of Leo Dukedom, was not guarded by any heroes.

Kant knew that the knight orders of the human sects were aiming for Sargoth Fortress, which was located in the East County, along a tributary of the Resniston River.

Not to mention the Stone Pass which was completely under Kant's control and the huge Dukedom of Leo in the North County.

None of these were guarded by heroes.

Firentis, Rolf and Baheshtur could not be transferred back at all.

They were needed on the battlefield.

Therefore, Kant hoped that he could draw one or two heroes in the system mall to solve his urgent problem.

However, the probability of drawing a hero was too small. He had already drawn more than a hundred times in the system mall, but so far, he had only drawn six heroes from the "Mount and Blade" world.

"Ha!"

Kant looked at his palm and sighed, then rubbed his hands together.

He hoped that his luck would be better this way.

[System, I want to draw the lucky draw in the mall!]

Kant's expression became serious as he communicated with the system in his mind.

Almost at the same time as Kant's thought, a dazzling treasure chest appeared on Kant's retina.

This was a treasure chest in the mall.

It was specially used for drawing the lottery.

[I want to draw ten consecutive times!]

Kant said firmly like a soldier who was ready to die.

His honor points were only enough for ten consecutive draws.

At this moment, Kant's desire for heroes had reached its peak.

If he didn't have enough heroes to govern his vast territory, would he have to kneel down to the noble of this world?

That was absolutely impossible.

As for promoting the commoners from the world of "Mount and Blade"?

Don't be ridiculous. Even a level 6 troop class that had the common knowledge of a small noble wasn't able to govern and manage a larger estate and appoint commoners?

Anyone who understood the Continent of Caradia would know how ridiculous this idea was.

That was the real dark world. Blood, violence, killing, and war were eternal themes.

Civilians were just the properties of the noble, like livestock being raised.

They did not know how to read, govern, politics, economy, or military. Apart from their strength or some skills, they knew almost nothing.

Compared to Kant's open and pluralistic world in his previous life, which was full of information, the civilians in this world were miserable.

If he were to choose talents from the ordinary commoners in his previous life, Kant would probably laugh in his dreams.

If the commoners who grew up in his previous life were to come to this world and be entrusted with an important task by Kant, they would really be able to fight against the kings, monarchs, and noble families of this world.

They would definitely not be inferior to heroes.

However, Kant was not qualified to do such a good thing.

The commoners of Caradia could never be counted on.

Unless Kant specially collected some commoner children and spent more than ten years to specially train them.

In Kant's perturbed mood, time seemed to have become long.

The multi-colored treasure chest on Kant's retina suddenly burst out with a dazzling brilliance.

Pack after pack gushed out from it.

[You received a troop class pack: Swadian Royal Knight × 50]

[You received a troop class pack: Swadian Royal Knight × 50]

[You received a troop class pack: Swadian Royal Knight × 50]

[You received a troop class pack: Sarleon Lion Knight × 50]

[You received a troop class pack: Sarleon Lion Knight × 50]

[You received a troop class pack: Sarleon Lion Knight × 50]

[You have received a troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire X 50]

[You have received a troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire X 50]

[You have received a troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire X 50]

[You have received a troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire X 50]

In these ten ten-pack gift packs, there was a pack that the ten-pack system would give out.

[You have received an item pack: Extraordinary Recovery Scroll X 1]

Rows of words appeared on his retina, and at the same time, eleven glittering cards sank into Kant's mind.

Kant was a little disappointed that there was no hero pack that he desperately desired.

However, the abundance of the pack that the system gave out this time had greatly exceeded Kant's expectations.

They were all troop class with extraordinary power, 150 Royal Swadian Knights, 150 Sarleon Lion Knights, and 200 Enfath Mages.

These were the strongest troop class that he had.

The total number that he had was about this number.

The system had almost doubled it for him.

Based on Kant's understanding of the system, this uniform gift pack definitely had a deep meaning.

The system was strengthening his extraordinary strength.

Kant's expression changed slightly.

He thought that he had prepared well for the Lionheart City attack this time.

The troop class he brought along were all the most elite troop class 5. Even these water bandits were invincible on the water. They could definitely make the south bank soldiers who wanted to cross the river pay a heavy price. They couldn't even successfully cross the river to attack Lionheart City.

To deal with the Association of Mages and the War Temple. Apart from those who had been sent out, he had brought almost all his extraordinary strength.

A hundred Swadian Knights, A hundred Sarleon Lion Knights, Two hundred mages and a hundred mage apprentices.

How much extraordinary strength was this?

Kant was completely confident that with this extraordinary strength, he could crush the Association of Mages and the War Temple.

However, at this moment, his confidence was no longer as strong as before.

The system had replenished him with so many extraordinary powers at once.

Why was that?

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Chapter 524: Urgency in Facing the Situation

There were also two honor points.

Kant had originally planned to keep these two honor points in reserve if he drew a level up world hero in ten draws.

Not only would he be able to accumulate honor points, but he would also be able to draw ten draws in the future to obtain an additional reward.

Moreover, he would be able to use them to level up fortresses or towns.

In Kant's eyes, these honor points were a very powerful system hard currency.

However, the result was not optimistic.

The result of drawing ten in a row was an unimaginable level 6 troop class with powerful extraordinary power.

The system was deliberately strengthening his extraordinary power.

There were no heroes.

This made Kant very unwilling.

He desired heroes.

He needed heroes.

If there were no heroes, the territories he had conquered now simply didn't have enough people to guard and govern them. It would be difficult to develop together, and they would definitely be taken away.

Kant didn't want this to happen.

However, this was already the case.

For his new blueprint, his previous actions and plans were a little faster.

If he took too big a step, he might fall hard.

However, it was absolutely impossible to make Kant spit out the benefits he had eaten.

That was also impossible.

He was no longer the initial weak moment.

There was no need to agitate and sacrifice his own interests.

"A hero! I need a hero!"

Such thoughts lingered in Kant's mind.

If he lost his honor points, Kant would endure.

But now, he still had two honor points, so he could continue to draw.

He couldn't wait any longer.

[System, I want to draw the lucky draw in the mall.]

This time, this thought circulated in Kant's mind, and it seemed like he was going to go all out.

Two honor points, only two chances.

Epic victory and legendary victory weren't so easy to obtain. This time, he took advantage of the sneak attack. He didn't know when the next time would be.

As the thought of drawing a prize was confirmed in Kant's mind.

A dazzling treasure chest appeared on Kant's retina.

[One mall lucky draw]

Kant took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

On his retina, the dazzling treasure chest shone brightly. It opened slightly and spat out a gift pack. Then, it closed again. The effect of the ten consecutive draws was incomparable.

Then, the colorful treasure chest of the mall disappeared on Kant's retina.

A row of words appeared.

"You have received an Item Pack: Glory. The Protection of Serenity."

A great disappointment appeared in Kant's heart. This time, he was still not a hero.

There was only one last honor point left.

Like a gambler who had lost several times, Kant did not hesitate to conduct the last draw.

[You have received the Item Pack: Glory. Bright Red Movement]

Sigh!

A sense of exhaustion welled up in Kant's heart. The hero pack that he longed for did not appear in the end.

This made Kant unwilling, but he could do nothing about it.

His honor points had been completely used up, and he could not do it again even if he wanted to.

He could only put his hope on the next time.

At this time, Kant could only calm down.

Sometimes, things were like this. As long as there was a little hope, people would risk everything to take a gamble.

However, when an unhappy ending happened, people could actually settle down and accept reality.

"Then let's see, other than those level 6 troop class, what are the other three items obtained from the draw? And what use are they?"

Thirteen cards that shone with golden light quietly floated in the depths of Kant's mind.

Ten of the cards had human-shaped patterns on them. They were level 6 troop class items, the possessors of powerful extraordinary powers.

As for the other three cards, one had a scroll on it, one had an emerald necklace on it, and the last one had a bright red cape on it.

[I want to take out an item: Extraordinary Recovery Scroll]

As his thoughts raced, countless pitch-black streams of data flowed in Kant's palm, entangling and condensing.

Finally, a silver-white scroll appeared in Kant's hand.

On the unfolded scroll, there were golden threads that were gilded with gold into complicated patterns.

It was hard to imagine that the back of a scroll would have such dense patterns that looked like magic arrays.

When this silver-white scroll was completely materialized, Kant felt his hand sink slightly.

This scroll was extremely heavy.

Kant's current strength was even a little stronger than that of a level 6 troop class.

Possessing two extraordinary powers, the King's Power and the Divine Power, Kant's strength was much greater than his young and immature face that was gradually growing.

However, he could still feel the weight of this scroll.

It was cold to the touch, and it didn't have the texture of leather. Instead, it had the texture of metal, as if this scroll was made of metal.

At the same time, dense words appeared on Kant's retina.

[Extraordinary Recovery Scroll]

[This is a scroll made of mithril foil as the carrier of the scroll. It is carved with melted fine gold as ink, and it gathers extremely powerful extraordinary power.]

[Function: One-time recovery of extraordinary power. The user can select the target. It can completely recover all the extraordinary power of 1000 level 6 troop class soldiers.]

Kant read the description on his retina and was slightly surprised.

If he summoned the 500 level 6 troop class soldiers from the depths of his mind and the level 6 troop class soldiers and mage apprentices that he brought to conquered Lionheart City, didn't he just happen to have 1000 extraordinary power holders?

Whether it was a troop class 6, a mage, or a mage apprentice, their strength came from their extraordinary power.

If their extraordinary power was exhausted, the Swadian Royal Knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights would still do fine. They could still be stronger than a level 5 heavy cavalry troop class.

However, the mages and mage apprentices would instantly become weaker to a troop class 1 infantry once their extraordinary power was exhausted.

Without the spells cast, mages would lose all their power and means.

However, this Extraordinary Recovery Scroll could recover all the extraordinary powers of 1,000 level 6 troop class soldiers at the same time.

This could greatly increase the duration of their extraordinary powers and the damage they could cause.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it could directly double these powers.

Kant felt that a storm was coming.

The system wouldn't allow him to obtain such powerful scrolls for no reason.

Perhaps he needed these scrolls in his current situation.

Kant once again thought about the hostile forces in Lionheart City.

The nobles were eliminated by Kant. As for the Association of Mages, Kant considered it seriously for a while and also eliminated it.

If the noble had the strength to contend against thousands of his extraordinary forces, then the Dukedom of Leo would have long launched a war of revenge against the Silver Platter Kingdom.

As for the mages in the dukedom, if they were so powerful, they would not have to rely on the noble to contend against the pressure from the sect.

In the end, Kant locked his target on the War Temple.

This was an ancient force that had been standing on the continent for 7000 years.

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Chapter 525: The Extraordinary Equipment Set

"Perhaps I haven't truly investigated the power of the War Temple?"

"Knight orders, priest order, anything else?"

Kant carefully recalled the wars of the God of War, Edmund, and his War Temple. He had read about the power that had been revealed during the war.

Only the knight orders and the priest orders.

All of these were already in Kant's consideration. He believed that the power he had prepared could already crush them. Otherwise, Kant would not have launched this war to conquer Lionheart City.

"According to the information, the War Temple participated in the war, and they all won. Even if they didn't win, they still reached a compromise with the noble. Perhaps the War Temple has powers that are far beyond my expectations hidden in the dark?"

Kant completely threw the disappointment of not being able to extract the hero to the back of his mind and couldn't help but think.

"This God of War, Edmund, is the target that I have to eliminate, unless he takes the initiative to withdraw his sphere of influence from the Dukedom of Leo."

"But this is absolutely impossible. The human countries all have their own gods that they believe in. Those gods will never allow the God of War to go to their territory to spread their beliefs."

Perhaps the War Temple really had a powerful hidden power that Kant did not detect.

However, Kant did not have any intention of retreating.

He believed that with his current power, even if the God of War, Edmund, appeared, he would be able to defeat him and make him fall. The strength of 1,000-man troop with extraordinary powers was absolutely not to be underestimated.

However, Kant would not be blindly arrogant in the face of unknown circumstances.

From tomorrow onwards, Kant would pay close attention to the movements of the War Temple in Lionheart City. He made his decision.

After Kant put away the Extraordinary Recovery Scroll, he was ready to continue looking at the other two items.

The situation that deviated from his expectations made Kant shift his attention from the desire to be a hero to the situation.

The item he obtained from the lottery seemed to be increasing his strength.

[I want to take out the item: Glory. The Protection of Serenity]

As his thoughts surged, countless pitch-black data flowed in Kant's palm, entangling and condensing.

Finally, an exquisite jade-green necklace appeared in Kant's hand.

The main body of the necklace was an octahedral jade-green crystal.

Just by holding the necklace, Kant felt a sense of tranquility from the bottom of his heart.

This necklace had a mysterious power that could calm him down.

His thoughts seemed to have become clearer.

The entire necklace was emerald green. Whether it was the necklace itself or the main body of the necklace, they both seemed to be made of the same material. They were sparkling and translucent like crystals. However, within them, the emerald green seemed to be slowly circulating.

Especially in the main body of the necklace, the flowing emerald green seemed to form a mysterious rune.

The moment the necklace appeared in Kant's hand, dense text appeared on his retina at the same time.

[Glory. Protection of Serenity (upgradable)]

[One of the components of the extraordinary equipment set "Glory" that runs through eternity and falls into the void, necklace]

[This is a top-grade necklace made from the highest-grade magic crystal. It has magical powers. It could survive through time and remain undamaged when it fell into the void. However, a long period of time had caused most of its powers to be lost. Although it was still noble and eternal in nature, it no longer had much power.]

[Special effect:

1. Tranquil Mind: The wearer can possess a tranquil mind that is unshaken by external things. In any chaotic and stimulating environment, the wearer can take the initiative to maintain absolute calmness and tranquility.

2 Protection of Serenity: when the wearer suffers a fatal attack, this special effect will be activated automatically to block a fatal attack for the wearer. Cooldown time: one week.

3 Glory: The wearer will take the initiative to reveal the eternal and noble king's glory, making the ones who bathed in the glory be loyal to him until death. This special effect is the ultimate special effect of the extraordinary equipment set "Glory". It can only be activated by wearing all the "Glory" components.]

[Remark: Glory. The Protection of Serenity has lost almost all of its power over a long period of time. Through absorbing extraordinary power, you can obtain a level up and gradually recover its former power.]

Kant calmly read through the rows of words on his retina and looked down at the necklace in his hand.

He did not know where the system had gotten this necklace.

This didn't seem to be an item from the world of "Mount and Blade".

In the Void?

From the introduction of this necklace, it was very likely so.

However, this necklace seemed to have a very big origin.

It ran through eternity.

Such a comment came from the system's explanation, so it shouldn't be meaningless flattery.

However, even the gods would fall, and it was difficult to say that those gods would last eternally.

Did this necklace have the ability to do so?

And the last "Glory" special effect even made Kant connect to the system.

Weren't the heroes and soldiers from "Mount and Blade" world that Kant obtained through the system had the constant and eternal loyalty to him already?

In Kant's eyes, this wasn't a big deal. After all, it was an omnipotent system.

In fact, Kant valued loyalty of those soldiers and heroes the most.

This was an advantage that the humans of this world couldn't compare to.

And now, the system actually let him draw such an equipment.

Special effect, Glory.

What a terrifying special effect.

He just didn't know how many components this equipment had.

Was it all in the hands of the system?

Kant thought for a while and knew that it was useless to think too much, so he decisively cut off his thoughts.

He put the necklace on his neck and covered it under his clothes.

Then, his thoughts moved.

I want to take out the item: Glory. Bright Red Movement

As his thoughts moved, countless black data flowed in Kant's palm, entangling and condensing.

Finally, a bright red cloak appeared in Kant's hand.

This bright red cloak seemed to have no weight.

If it wasn't for the delicate touch and visual confirmation, Kant wouldn't have thought that he was holding something.

Even if Kant held it in his hand, this cloak would move without wind and dance fiercely.

It was as if it was playing a soundless movement.

This cloak didn't let him enter a certain status like the necklace just now. It only appeared in Kant's hand, that's all.

However, Kant would not think that this was an ordinary cloak.

Having obtained the necklace, he knew that this cloak was also one of the components of the extraordinary equipment set "Glory".

Dense text appeared on Kant's retina in rows.

Even if Kant had not started to look carefully, his heart could not help but be filled with anticipation.

These were the system descriptions of the bright red cloak in his hands.

This is no ordinary cape.

It is one of the components of the "Glory" of the extraordinary equipment set.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 526: Inspection of the North and South Main Roads

[Glory. Bright Red Movement (upgradable)]

[One of the components of the extraordinary equipment set "Glory" that can penetrate eternity and fall into the Void, the cape.]

[This is a top-grade cape woven from the eternal will of the battlefield. It has magical power. It is immortal after passing through time and undamaged after falling into the void. However, most of its power has been lost due to the passage of time. Although it is still noble and eternal in nature, it no longer has much power.]

[Special effects:

1. Blood Thirst: Active special effect. On the battlefield, within a kilometer of the wearer, the wearer's generals and soldiers entered a bloodthirsty state. Their attack strength increased by 100%, and their defense strength decreased by 30%.

2. Bright Red Movement: Passive special effect. On the battlefield, within a kilometer of the wearer, the wearer's soldiers were encouraged, and their overall strength increased by 50%. At the same time, their morale rose steadily as they stayed on the battlefield. Eventually, they would reach the highest morale and be fearless, even if they were at an extreme disadvantage, they could still fight until they were completely annihilated without even half a step back.

3. Glory: Voluntarily revealing the eternal and noble glory of kings, making the bathers loyal to the wearer until death. This special effect was the ultimate special effect of the extraordinary equipment set "Glory." It could only be activated by wearing all the "Glory" components

[Remark: Glory. The Bright Red Movement has lost almost all its power over the long period of time. It can be upgraded by absorbing extraordinary power and gradually recover its former power.]

Kant finished reading the dense text on his retina and found that this was a piece of war equipment. It could only be used on the battlefield.

Whether it was special effect one or special effect two, they were both extremely powerful.

They could greatly increase the strength of the entire army.

If it was cooperated with the Flag of Intimidation and the Horn of Commanding Power, Kant could quickly raise the morale of the army to the highest status and not fall anymore.

This was an extremely terrifying battlefield equipment.

With this equipment, Kant's chances of winning the Lionheart City battle would be even greater.

Such a powerful equipment and the components of the mysterious and powerful extraordinary equipment set gave him satisfaction. At the same time, it greatly aroused Kant's new desire and soothed the disappointment of not being able to draw a hero.

As long as there were honor points, a hero could always be drawn.

Kant went to rest with a sense of satisfaction.

Everything was waiting for tomorrow.

The night passed quickly, and it was the next morning.

The sky was only slightly bright, and Kant woke up.

He needed to seize the time to carry out the next strategy.

Kant slept very well last night, but in the entire dock area of Lionheart City, except for Kant and his army, very few people continued to sleep peacefully.

Most of the people did not sleep at all. They were in a state of anxiety, waiting for their fates to be announced.

Whether it was the poor people living in the dock area, the merchants, the members of the gangs, or the people on the merchant ships on the Resniston River, they all knew that their fates needed to be announced by the victors of the war.

Kant did not have to worry about anything. These things had already been written into the war plan by Baheshtur.

However, the system had greatly enhanced his extraordinary strength, Kant realized that he might not have estimated the War Temple's strength enough.

But for now, everything was happening according to Baheshtur's war plan.

Kant washed up and ate breakfast. He said to a Swadian Royal Knight beside him,

"Go and pass the order to the highest commander of the water bandits. Tell them to come and see me."

"As you command, my lord!"

The Swadian Royal Knight respectfully accepted Kant's order and went to the other warships to pass the order.

Because there was no hero by his side, Kant could only do it himself.

Kant stood on the deck. The morning scenery on the Resniston River was still beautiful.

However, looking at the north bank, it was a scene of Hell on Earth.

The cold corpses were laying in pools of blood. Their faces were filled with fear and despair as they bid farewell to this world.

There were about thirty warships that originally belonged to the navy of Lionheart City in the bay. These had undoubtedly become Kant's spoils of war.

This navy camp was also not bad. Compared to the warships he obtained, Kant was more satisfied with it.

As long as they sent out water bandits to clean up the corpses and blood stains, they would be able to treat it as the water bandits' lair in Lionheart City.

This navy camps also had a rich arsenal and food reserves. These were all rich spoils of war.

At least the water bandits wouldn't have to worry about food for a month.

Kant was prepared to call the commander of the water bandits and give them orders.

He wanted them to clean up and take over the navy camp.

At the same time, he gave them an order to patrol the river and guard against the army on the other side.

He also wanted the water bandits to monitor the merchant ships on the river. If anyone dared to escape, they would sink them.

If they wanted to leave, they could. They only needed to pay ten golden eagles or 1,500 great silver coins for each merchant ship.

Ten golden eagles were enough for Joslin to bring to the Pendor Continent as goods. It was equivalent to 12,000 denars, which was a lot.

And there were nearly a thousand merchant ships here, which was enough for Kant to make a good fortune.

Although ten golden eagles were expensive, they were nothing compared to a whole ship of goods. These merchants would make a choice.

Although Kant was almost on the opposite side of this world's noble and religious sects because of the rumors, it did not mean that he could not trade with the noble families of this world.

Noble would not refuse benefits.

Kant also needed to maintain trade with the noble of this world to obtain a continuous supply of golden eagles.

Therefore, he would not slaughter these merchants who were trapped in the docks of Lionheart City for no reason.

...

After giving orders to the water bandits and arranging various matters properly, Kant left ten Sarleon Lion Knights and ten mages to guard the navy camp.

With these twenty people, he did not have to worry about the grand knights and mages from the south bank of the river.

After that, Kant led the Royal Swadian Knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, the mages, and the mage apprentices into Lionheart City.

As for the people on the dock, as long as they did not cause trouble, Kant would not do anything to them.

He would only send out troops to patrol and maintain order.

Everything would be handled according to the war plan that Baheshtur had already formulated.

"My lord, good morning!"

"Good morning, soldiers!"

The Rhodok Sergeants, who were guarding the arched holes at the south gate of Lionheart City, greeted Kant when they saw Kant's arrival.

Kant led the team and walked along the main road that connected the south gate and the north gate of Lionheart City -- the North-South Road.

The North-South Road was divided into the north and south roads. The part of Lionheart City that Kant was heading towards was the south road.

According to Baheshtur's plan, he would meet Baheshtur at the intersection of the North-South Road and the East-West Road.

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Chapter 527: The Hostility of the Human Countries

The East-West Main Road was the main road that connected the east gate of Lionheart City to the west gate of Lionheart City.

Lionheart City was the largest city in the Dukedom of Leo, and it was also a trading city. This had been planned since the beginning of the establishment, so the design was very reasonable.

The planning of the road was extremely orderly, and it extended in all directions. Moreover, the main road was very wide.

The East-West Main Road and the North-South Main Road were like a cross, directly dividing Lionheart City into four symmetrical regions.

Of course, the east, west, south, and north regions were not divided in this way.

Instead, they were divided with the four city gates as the central elements.

Moreover, at the junction of the East-West Main Road and the North-South Main Road, it was not the central city area of the four regions.

That was the center of Lionheart City. The four major districts intersected with each other, and it was the most prosperous place in Lionheart City.

Kant and Baheshtur met at the central district.

The surprise attack on Lionheart City was originally an extremely fast war operation.

Therefore, Baheshtur's war plan was linked to one another, and he did not slack off at all.

At this moment, Kant and Baheshtur gathered together and prepared to attack the east city gate.

Even though the noble families in the Eastern District knew that someone had attacked Lionheart City's south city gate and north city gate last night, they did not have enough time to react.

It was only midnight. They had to inform the estate first and then transfer more private soldiers from the estate to Lionheart City. It was impossible.

Not every noble could communicate with magic like Kant.

Kant rode his horse and led fifty Swadian Royal Knights, forty Sarleon Lion Knights, one hundred and ninety mages and one hundred mage apprentices on the Southern District.

Their speed was not very fast, but it was not slow either. They were in a steady charging state.

The mages did not have horses, but after a few mages cast group acceleration on them, the weak mages easily caught up with Kant and the knights' speed.

Mages possessed mysterious and powerful strength, and they had incredible power.

At this time, the sky was already bright, but the sun had not yet risen. It was still very early, between five and six in the morning.

In the southern district of Lionheart City, there were also many people who did not sleep at all.

At this moment, many people stood by the roadside, looking respectfully at Kant leading the army towards the north.

The situation was just like the dock area.

Strength was always awe-inspiring.

The army led by Kant was obviously an extremely elite force, and there were even mages who were famous for their mysterious strength.

The civilians in the Southern District of Lionheart City were mostly poor, and they were in awe.

Kant followed them and showed his strength, which would make it easier for him to rule after he occupied Lionheart City.

As long as they didn't obstruct him, he wouldn't do anything to these civilians.

He didn't have time to do anything to them.

As long as he occupied Lionheart City, these people would naturally become his subjects.

Kant's indulgence naturally made these people more courageous.

Therefore, many people at the Southern District were observing this army from a very close distance.

Some people were whispering.

There were also spies among the poor.

They were well-informed and recognized Kant's army.

The rumor about Kant had caused a great sensation in all the human countries on the continent. Even all the sects in all the human countries had dispatched knight orders towards the Dukedom of Leo.

These spies in Lionheart City naturally knew some of Kant's information that had been announced.

Among them, the most shocking one was the name of the "Swadia" which "used to belong to the demons".

Moreover, Kant openly used the lion as the main body of the badge.

At this moment, all the knights and mages, including Kant, had badges on their chests that were very clearly displayed in the eyes of the spies.

A golden lion with a red background!

"It's Baron Kant!" the spies whispered.

Kant's appearance was naturally well-known by these spies.

Among the humans, the most well-known face probably belonged to Kant.

"Last night, it was actually his army that occupied the south city gate?"

"It seems that Baron Kant is really going to rebel against Grand Duke Cameron."

"This seems to be a fact that is happening. Look at those cavalries, what a terrifying feeling! They are even more terrifying than the army last night."

"Those cavalries are nothing. The people following behind these cavalries are the scariest. Looking at their attire, they are most likely extremely mysterious mages."

"I heard that if a mage were to use all of his strength, a mage would be able to destroy a cavalry squad of fifty people."

"Mages? So many mages?"

"Baron Kant's strength is too terrifying. I'm afraid Lionheart City will have to change its master."

"Let's inform our respective masters as soon as possible so that they can make a decision as soon as possible. Even if they cannot rely on Baron Kant, they must not become enemies with him."

Many spies took a shortcut from the southern district towards the eastern district.

Noble families stood behind many industries in the Southern District.

The slums did not mean that there were few ways to make money.

The population itself was wealth.

The south city gate was at the center of Lionheart City. The intersection of the East-West Main Road and the North-South Main Road was ten miles away.

Kant took an hour to arrive.

This was the central district of Lionheart City, the most prosperous area in the entire city.

Kant's attack on the south city gate of Lionheart City last night had obviously caused quite an impact on this place.

The sky was already bright, and the sun had already risen. However, at this moment, the streets seemed a little deserted.

Normally, there would already be heavy traffic here.

There would be hundreds and thousands of freight carriage going from south to north. The extremely lively scene did not appear today.

Not to mention that the north city gate and south city gate of Lionheart City, which were the main city gates for transporting goods, had already been occupied by Baheshtur. He had also sent out soldiers to seal off the area.

Just the thousands of terrifying troops that were exuding an extremely elite aura that were gathered in the center of Lionheart City -- the intersection of the North-South Main Road and the East-West Main Road, had already caused the merchants who had rested in the central area for a night to be terrified, they did not dare to send their own convoy on the road.

Baheshtur was already waiting for Kant at the intersection of the North-South Main Road and the East-West Main Road.

Kant glanced around. The legions led by Baheshtur were neat and orderly. It was very easy to calculate the number.

50 Swadian Royal Knights.

50 Sarleon Lion Knights.

900 Rhodok Sergeants.

400 Rhodok Sharpshooters.

400 Vaegir Marksmen.

400 Ravenstern Rangers.

Excluding the 200 soldiers stationed at the south city gate and north city gate of Lionheart City according to Baheshtur's battle plan.

The remaining troops appeared here unscathed.

This meant that in Baheshtur's battle to capture the north city gate of Lionheart City, their casualties were zero.

"Why isn't there a system prompt for epic victory or legendary victory?"

Kant thought in puzzlement.

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Chapter 528: Strange Situation During the Siege

"Lord Kant!"

When Baheshtur saw Kant's arrival, he quickly rode towards Kant and respectfully saluted him.

When Kant's troops and Baheshtur's troops gathered together.

The Swadian Royal Knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights beside Baheshtur automatically returned to the extraordinary troops behind Kant.

"Baheshtur, tell me about the situation when you occupied the north city gate of Lionheart City last night." Kant casually asked.

He was very curious. Baheshtur had obviously occupied the north city gate of Lionheart City without being injured. But why didn't the system give him an epic victory or a legendary victory comment?

"Lord, the garrison troops at the north city gate of Lionheart City are vulnerable to a single blow!"

Baheshtur recalled the situation when they attacked the north city gate last night, and he couldn't help but show a disdainful expression.

"Can't withstand a single blow?" Kant frowned slightly and asked in confusion.

Could it be that the enemy was too weak and would affect the system's comment?

But this didn't make any sense. The garrison troops at the south city gate of Lionheart City and the north city gate of Lionheart City shouldn't be too much of a difference.

Moreover, according to the battle plan, the attack on the north city gate would be much harder than the attack on the south city gate.

"Lord, before we arrived at the north city gate of Lionheart City last night, they had obviously already known that we're coming." Baheshtur paused and carefully recalled the situation last night.

"When we arrived, they had already set up a few braziers and set up a formation, waiting for us."

Kant nodded.

"This is not surprising. There are many spies in the southern region of Lionheart City."

"It is possible that when you attacked the south city gate, some spies moved and sent your news to the north city gate."

"These are all situations that we had expected." Kant analyzed for a while and continued, "After all, among your troops, some of them are archers and infantrymen. It is impossible for them to be fast."

Kant became more and more curious. The north city gate was ready for battle. It should be an intense battle.

And in such a battle, Baheshtur could still achieve zero casualties. No matter what, his performance in north city gate should be more outstanding than the south city gate.

Kant was curious, and his tone couldn't help but be a little hurried. He asked Baheshtur, "What happened after that? How was the battle?"

Baheshtur smiled. He recalled the battle last night and said, "When I saw that the garrison at the north city gate had already made preparations, I didn't dare to be too careless."

He paused for a moment and continued,

"When we were five hundred meters apart, I ordered the Rhodok Sergeants to hold their shield in front. Then, the Rhodok Sharpshooters followed closely behind. Then, I arranged the Vaegir Marksmen behind the Rhodok Sharpshooters, and finally the Ravenstern Rangers."

Baheshtur first explained his formation.

"Then, maintain the formation and slowly advance forward."

Kant listened to Baheshtur's words, and the scene from last night in front of the north city gate was took shape in his mind.

Baheshtur continued, "Then, at a distance of 300 meters, I ordered the Rhodok Sharpshooters to shoot directly."

At a distance of 300 meters, Kant nodded.

Rhodok Sharpshooters were equipped with siege crossbow, and its power was extremely shocking. Even at a distance of 300 meters, they could pierce through the inlaid iron-scale armor. Compared to Vaegir Marksmen and Ravenstern Rangers, their shooting range was more than twice as long.

"Well done!" Kant commented. Using the advantage of his own army to find the opponent's weak points to attack was a method that Baheshtur was very good at.

At a distance where the enemy could not be hit, it was effective to directly annihilate the enemy. It was nothing if Baheshtur could take down the north city gate of Lionheart City without any damage.

Baheshtur was cheered up by Kant's praise.

To Baheshtur, there was nothing more wonderful than Kant's praise.

Baheshtur said, "The guards at the north city gate are extremely unbearable."

His tone was filled with contempt.

"After two rounds of shooting, they all collapsed!"

"Then, they threw down more than three hundred corpses and directly gave up guarding the north city gate. They just withdrew from Lionheart City!"

Kant was very surprised, "They left Lionheart City?"

Baheshtur said with certainty, "Yes, they left Lionheart City. The north city gate easily fell into our hands."

"It's even easier than taking down the south city gate!"

Kant thought for a while and said with a serious expression, "This is different from the war situation you predicted in your war plan. Do you have any ideas?"

Kant had carefully read and analyzed Baheshtur's war plan.

Baheshtur had already considered the fact that the guards at the north city gate would be prepared in advance.

Baheshtur was even confident that the guards at the main city gate of Lionheart City would not only have 3,000 guards at the north city gate, but there would also be some private noble troops from the east.

The north city gate of Lionheart City was guarded by Count Rowan. Reeves, one of the four top noble families in the Dukedom of Leo's South County. His private army was stationed there. Among the noble families in the South County, the four top noble families all had a group of small and medium-sized nobles as their subordinates.

According to Baheshtur's judgment, Count Rowan. Reese, as a top noble family, most likely had the means to communicate through magic.

In that case, he could order the nobles in Lionheart City who were under him to send out private soldiers to assist in defense and increase the defense ability of the north city gate.

As long as he could hold on for a while longer, the reinforcements he sent out would be able to reach Lionheart City.

Count Rowan. Reese's castle and manor were not very far from Lionheart City, only about fifty miles away.

If they sent out the heavy cavalries the moment they received the news, they might be able to make it in time for reinforcements.

After all, Baheshtur carried out a night attack from the south city gate to the north city gate. There was a distance of twenty miles. Among his troops, be it the Rhodok Sergeants or the archers, none of them had horses. Even though they were a powerful level 5 troop class and could move quickly, there was still a gap between them and the heavy cavalries.

Baheshtur's war plan had completely taken this into consideration.

Furthermore, there was a concrete plan to defeat the heavy cavalries sent by Count Rowan. Reese.

However, none of them were used.

Although the north city city gate had been captured by them, the battle situation was far from what was expected.

The profits from Lionheart City were definitely not a small amount. Even a top noble would not give up so easily.

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Chapter 529: Adrian's Choice

It was too easy to capture the north city gate.

Baheshtur pondered for a long time before answering Kant's question, "Lord, I thought about it and couldn't come up with a reason. The situation at the north city gate has completely exceeded my expectations."

At this moment, Baheshtur also came to a realization from his contempt for the garrison troops at the north city gate.

His war plan was strict and comprehensive.

If there was a link that was too different from the plan in the war plan, it meant that there must be something that he did not detect that had affected or interfered with this war.

Baheshtur, as the person who made and carried out the war plan, his vision could not be limited to one victory at a time.

He needed to see the overall situation.

"It seems like my lord, and I are still very far apart."

Baheshtur could not help but think so.

When he did not discover anything wrong with the battle at the north city gate, Kant had already keenly sensed that something was wrong.

Kant indeed had some doubts.

Baheshtur's answer had solved a doubt in his heart.

That was the reason why Baheshtur had not suffered any losses in the battle at the north city gate, but he had not received the system's comment of an epic victory or a legendary victory.

The enemy had retreated very cleanly, without much loss.

Baheshtur had practically seized the north city gate as easy as pie. The main reason his victory was more because the enemy had retreated on their own initiative, not because of his plan had succeeded to wipe out a large number of the enemy after an intense battle while he only suffered minor losses in battle.

Kant looked towards the eastern district.

The Eastern District was the noble district. There were small manors that divided the Eastern District. In those small manors, villa-like buildings could be seen in the small manors.

Kant understood that in each manor, there were some private noble soldiers, and they were all absolute elites. The most were in the hundreds, and the least were in the tens.

The noble who could own a small manor in Lionheart City and settle there were all powerful and well-established nobles. They were the true upper-class noble of the Dukedom of Leo.

Although there were only about a hundred of these manors, their combined power was much stronger than the 15,000 heavy cavalries in Seria Castle.

Kant frowned slightly. Whether it was Baheshtur or his plan to conquer Lionheart City, although they were wary of the power of these noble families, they did not treat them as a real obstacle.

Noble families valued benefits.

Kant and Baheshtur understood this point.

They would not use their family's elites or even the most elite part of their power to fight Kant for no reason. This was not in their interests.

Even if Kant took over Lionheart City, in their eyes, it would not have any effect.

Because no matter who took over Lion City, it was not in their hands. It did not have much to do with them.

But now, it seemed that the noble district was somewhat different from what they had expected.

The forces that were supposed to support the noble district at the north city gate did not appear.

Kant sank his thoughts into the depths of his mind.

Ten golden cards floated in the air.

Kant had planned to use them tomorrow to summon the 500 level 6 troop class soldiers and mages with extraordinary powers.

Tomorrow was the first day of the new week. This way, he could save tens of thousands of denars.

As for the attack on the west city gate, Kant planned it on tomorrow.

Today's time was arranged to seize the east city gate, as well as the nobles in the noble district.

But now, the reaction of the noble district was very different from what he and Baheshtur had expected.

Kant had always thought that the extraordinary power the system gave him was used to deal with the War Temple in the Western District. He had long excluded the noble district and the Association of Mages.

But now, Kant suddenly realized.

There was a very high possibility that he had actually underestimated the power of the nobles.

Although he had always understood that the power of the noble was only on the surface, and what was displayed was always the tip of the iceberg. Most of the powerful power was hidden in the dark as a foundation.

But, to easily defeat the noble in the North County and East County, Kant had really neglected the power of the noble.

It was true that the War Temple was very powerful.

The War Temple in Lionheart City alone, as the number one shrine of the god of war, was extremely powerful.

There were more than a hundred priests, three or more troop classes, and even the weakest members of each troop class were official knights.

They were absolutely powerful.

If Kant wasn't confident that his troop class could completely suppress the official knight troops, and he had an absolute advantage in terms of extraordinary power. Otherwise, he wouldn't have thought about invading Lionheart City.

However, Kant had unintentionally overlooked one point.

Kant understood that, from the perspective of the entire Dukedom of Leo, the power of the nobles was stronger than the War Temple.

However, he had overlooked that the nobles in Lionheart City might be stronger than the War Temple as well.

Status always came from power.

Among the human race, the noble was above the many sects that had true gods.

This absolutely proved that the power of the noble was stronger than these sects.

Kant revealed a bitter smile.

He claimed to be a noble and understood the noble.

But now that he thought about it, even though he was the second son of Cameron, Grand Duke of Leo, and his mother was the princess of the Silver Platter Kingdom, but did he really understand his father and his mother?

When he was born, his mother had already died.

Kant did not believe that such a noble would die of illness after giving birth to him.

All the nobles Kant saw possessed power.

A mere Baron Dylan, a baron at the very edge, was a powerful grand knight.

Viscount Gibran even controlled the demonic power.

Kant now recalled that the few times he met his father gave him an extremely heavy sense of oppression.

That was also the only time he saw his father.

Kant's eyes could not help but reveal a trace of confusion.

Did he really understand the noble families of this world?

He was the second son of Cameron, the ruler of the Dukedom of Leo, but he grew up in the North District of Lionheart City, which was the civilian district of Lionheart City.

He only had an extremely vague image of his "real home", Lion Fort.

That was when he was very young.

He heard that he had a brother.

Yes, he heard about it.

What was his brother's name? He didn't know. What did he look like? He didn't know.

Kant withdrew his gaze from the noble district.

The East District was the noble district.

The powerful Association of Mages relied on the noble district to not be chased out of Lionheart City by the War Temple, which was extremely hostile to them.

Kant's eyes gradually became firm.

No matter what was in the noble district, he had to see it for himself.

The current him had already become a strong force.

He was not the youth who could be banished and had nothing left.

[System, I want to use the troop class pack: Swadian Royal Knight × 50]

[System, I want to use the troop class pack: Swadian Royal Knight × 50]

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Chapter 530: The Anxious Situation in the City

[System, I want to use the troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire × 50]

[System, I want to use the troop class pack: Mage of the Enfath Empire × 50]

As Kant's thoughts raced, the ten golden cards in the depths of his mind disappeared one by one.

After a while, a slight tremor came from the ground.

"Lord, an army is coming from the South Main Road!"

Baheshtur saw from afar that on the South Main Road, a dense but orderly army was rapidly advancing towards them.

"It doesn't matter, that's our reinforcements!" Kant replied.

Such things had happened many times. The soldiers who were loyal to him would naturally accept these troops that suddenly appeared to attack the world.

The arriving army soon arrived beside the army led by Kant and Baheshtur.

From the army came a Swadian Royal Knight, a Sarleon Lion Knight, and a mage from the Enfath Empire.

They came before Kant and said respectfully,

"My lord, we have been summoned by you. We are here to return to the army!"

"Very well, gather your knight comrades and mage partners and join my troops!"

Kant sat on the horse; his tone filled with excitement.

No matter what kind of enemies were waiting for him in the noble district of Eastern District, these 500 extraordinary knights and mages truly belonged to him.

He had doubled his high-end battle strength.

With an army of nearly a thousand people with extraordinary power and 2,600 level troop class 5 soldiers, no matter how strong the noble district was, Kant had nothing to fear.

Kant ordered the ten Sarleon Lion Knights to take the lead and advance along the East Main Road to investigate the situation on the East Main Road.

At the same time, he instructed that once they met the enemy, they only needed to see the enemy's lineup clearly and return to report.

After arranging the ten Sarleon Lion Knights to scout the way.

Kant pulled out the magnificent and noble but shining king sword and pointed in the direction of the East Main Road.

"Set off!" Kant rode on a strong warhorse and walked at the front.

Behind him, there were nearly a thousand extraordinary power holders.

Baheshtur led 900 Rhodok Sergeants to follow behind. Behind Rhodok Sergeants, there were 1200 archers, and finally, 500 Mamlukes, riding on warhorses to follow closely behind.

If a private noble army dared to sneak attack from behind, the charge attack of these 500 Mamlukes would make them pay the price.

Kant's army was too terrifying. The shops, taverns, and inns on both sides of the main roads in the central city area of Lionheart City were too afraid to open their doors.

After Kant led the army far away, the central city area of Lionheart City seemed to come alive.

Merchants, civilians, thieves, street entertainers who played tricks, and wanderers who were down and out appeared one after another. However, there was no carriage that traveled north and south, so the central city was much quieter than before.

In the densely populated areas, the news spread very quickly.

At this time, almost everyone knew that the terrifying army that had just left for the Eastern District belonged to Baron Kant.

Although the people lived as usual, there seemed to be some changes.

"Old John, weigh me twenty pounds of black bread!"

A commoner wearing a rough linen robe with patches said to the owner of the bakery.

"Oh, it's Poor Tom. Don't you usually only buy three pounds of black bread?"

Old John, who was baking delicate and fragrant white bread in the bakery, took a moment to glance at the customers who entered the shop and spoke. Obviously, he did not intend to stop his work and immediately served Tom.

"I heard that Baron Kant is going to occupy Lionheart City, so I naturally have to store more food. Maybe I can buy 20 pounds of black bread with small silver coins now, and in a few days, I can only buy 10 pounds or less of black bread."

When Old John heard this, he also sighed.

"God of War, I hope Master Kant is as kind as the rumors say!" Old John said this, but he was not in a good mood. He stopped what he was doing and weighed the black bread for Tom.

In his opinion, it was impossible for Baron Kant to raise so many elite soldiers without paying a heavy tax.

Moreover, Baron Kant had a bad reputation of defecting to the devil recently, which made him worried.

"Hey, I hope you won't go bankrupt!"

After receiving the heavy, almost six or seven pieces of hard black bread, Tom showed a satisfied expression, and then said to Old John with some ridicule.

Tom was not as worried as Old John. Anyway, his small silver coins had all been replaced with black bread. In his heart, he still hoped that Old John would be unlucky, because Old John always looked down on him.

"Get out of here!" Old John's voice was exasperated.

Kant had already entered the Eastern District of Lionheart City, which was also known as the noble district.

The nobles who were able to occupy a piece of land close to the East Main Road were naturally some powerful noble families. Many of them had the title of viscount.

These noble families were all very powerful. In their small manors, there were at least hundreds of elite private soldiers.

Kant guessed that these private soldiers of the noble families would rush out of their small manors and gather on the East Main Road to stop him. They might even want to annihilate him.

The noble area was still the territory of Cameron, Duke of Leo.

In Lionheart City, the four top-tier noble families controlled the four city gates. Just the income tax alone was a huge amount of income. There were also various kinds of gray income that allowed them to obtain extremely rich benefits in Lionheart City.

But even so, they could not compare to Cameron, Duke of Leo.

Just by monopolizing some luxury daily necessities, Duke of Leo could earn far more from these noble families than the four top-tier noble families could earn from the four city gates.

This undoubtedly proved that the strength of the four top-tier noble families was inferior to that of Cameron.

Although some of the nobles in the Eastern District were surrounded by the four top-tier noble families, they were still the vassals of Cameron, Duke of Leo.

If the Duke of Leo gave a forceful order, they had to listen to it.

Otherwise, the Duke of Leo might find an excuse to attack them. At that time, they would be directly exterminated. Such a loss was much more serious than sending the elites in Lionheart City to fight against Baron Kant.

This was decided by the difference in strength. They were not as powerful as the four top-tier noble families. They did not have the capital to be arrogant in front of Cameron, Duke of Leo.

Kant was also prepared to crush the private army of these small and medium-sized noble families.

But in reality, the situation in the noble district of Eastern District was completely different from what Kant had imagined.