

Oasis 531

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 531: Knights Advancing In the City

The journey was very smooth. Not a single noble's private army rushed out of their small manor to stop Kant's advance. Their doors were tightly shut, and they were silent.

Kant was even able to enjoy the colorful scenery inside from the walls of the manor that was not tall or small.

Such a scene was rare in the Nahrin Desert or even in the North County, thanks to the fertile land and the suitable climate in the South County.

The sky was already very bright, and the red sun shone with a warm glow.

However, only Kant and his soldiers were walking on the wide East Main Road.

They didn't see any pedestrians along the way.

Kant advanced smoothly.

This situation made Kant feel that it was very abnormal.

Very abnormal.

Even if Kant guessed wrong, the Duke of Lion didn't forcefully order the nobles of the Eastern District to deal with him.

The Duke of Leo himself could not remain indifferent.

Kant was going to occupy Lionheart City. In name, Lionheart City belonged to the Duke of Leo.

Moreover, Kant had openly used the lion as the main body of his noble badge. This was already a blatant provocation. Kant himself was indeed wanted to provoke the dukedom.

Through this noble badge, Kant's ambition was obvious.

Other nobles could watch the show, but Cameron, Duke of Leo, did not have this position.

Could it be that he wanted to watch Kant, who defied him, take over Lionheart City, cut off one of his important economic arteries, and strengthen Kant's own strength?

This was completely illogical.

Half the night was enough for Duke of Leo to send troops from the Lion Fort, bypass the city wall of Lionheart City, and enter Lionheart City from the east city gate.

Kant did not think that if Duke of Leo's army entered Lionheart City, they would wait for a decisive battle with him at the city wall of the east city gate.

That was unrealistic.

Although Kant did not have a concrete understanding of how powerful Duke of Leo was, there was no doubt that he had heavy cavalry as his main force.

The flat plains of the South County were the natural battlefield where the heavy cavalry had the advantage. The Dukedom of Leo also had heavy cavalry as their main force. Kant did not believe that Duke of Leo's main force was not heavy cavalry.

The wide and flat main road of Lionheart city was one of the most advantageous terrain for the heavy cavalry to launch the charge attack.

The walls of the manors on both sides effectively cut off the escape routes for the troops on both sides.

This was the best battlefield for a strong heavy cavalry legion

There was a trace of doubt in his heart.

When the army had traveled nearly five miles and reached the middle of the East Main Road.

Kant gave the order, "Halt all troops. Baheshtur, be on your guard. Be careful that there are noble and private armies surrounding you from behind!"

"Yes, Lord!"

Something was not right.

Kant had sent out ten Sarleon Lion Knights, but they had not returned to report to him.

This was not normal.

Even if the East Main Road was unimpeded, the ten Sarleon Lion Knights whom he had sent out as scouts should have turned around from the east city gate of Lionheart City and returned to meet him again.

Because Kant was worried about the strength of the noble district, his marching speed was not fast.

The marching speed was only about one-third of the speed of the Sarleon Lion Knights when they were scouting.

Although it was slow, it was very orderly.

Once they encountered an emergency, there would definitely be no chaos and they would be able to effectively defend against the enemy.

Logically speaking, he had led his army for five miles and the ten Sarleon Lion Knights had definitely returned to report to him.

However, the truth was the opposite.

They were nowhere to be seen.

The strength of the ten Sarleon Lion Knights was not to be underestimated.

Each of them was definitely not inferior to the supreme grand knights of this world.

When it came to fighting on the battlefield, they could completely crush them.

Their talent was extremely suitable for the battlefield.

If one wanted to defeat all ten Sarleon Lion Knights, it was impossible to do so by relying on high-end combat strength, without three times the number of grand knights or mages besieging them and paying a heavy price.

If one had a large number of troops to encircle them, it would be difficult to trap all ten of the Sarleon Lion Knights at the same time without more than 300 official knight-level soldiers.

Therefore, this point was directly excluded by Kant.

If there were so many troops to encircle them, Kant would be able to see everything from the East Main Road.

Although he could not see it clearly and could only see the outline, he could still see it.

Kant understood, things had changed beyond his control.

At this moment, he was only five miles away from the east city gate. Kant could even see the outline of the east city gate from afar. He could even distinguish the light from the three arched holes.

On the East Main Road, there were no thousands of elite heavy cavalries of the Duke of Leo charging at him.

Nor were there any elite private armies of the noble from the noble's small manor.

On the wide East Main Road, there was no one and no army.

Only him and the army he led.

However, in Kant's eyes, this empty and unobstructed East Main Road was like a soundless mouth of a ferocious beast, waiting for him to walk into the trap himself.

And the small manors of the noble were extremely mysterious.

The door was tightly shut, without a sound.

Kant could not help but have the thought that the private army of the nobles had already hidden behind the tightly shut door, waiting for a command and then charging out.

The environment was silent.

Only the sound of horse hooves occasionally stomping rhythmically on the flat stone floor.

Kant took a deep breath.

At this moment, he did not want to provoke the nobles because he knew very well that his enemies would be the sects.

Although the nobles would not stand on his side and might even be hostile to him, they would not take the initiative to attack him.

The noble would not be like the sects. They would not find trouble with a top noble for their so-called beliefs and not out of interest.

Unless Kant's strength had been weakened to a certain extent by the sect.

Only then would the noble families pounce on Kant like mad dogs and divide up his estate and property.

This was Kant's understanding of noble families.

In the past, Kant had always been successful in dealing with noble families with this understanding. Facts had also proved that his understanding was correct.

However, the reaction of the noble families in the noble district of Lionheart City made Kant's hair stand on end.

Fear often came from the unknown. If it was the unknown that overthrew one's perception, it would often make one even more fearful.

When things that one thought they understood suddenly displayed a completely different side, it would usually shock one's mind.

Kant was in such a situation at this moment.

"Rhodok Sharpshooters, listen up!"

Kant pulled out the Sword of King again and pointed it at the gate of a small noble's manor on the north side of the East Main Road.

"Tear this gate down! I want to see what's hidden in this manor!"

The name of the siege crossbow was not given without reason.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 532: The Sleeping Manor

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of arrows piercing through the air gathered together, giving people a shocking feeling.

Five hundred Rhodok Sharpshooters fired in unison.

The archers' shooting skills were without a doubt.

Five hundred arrows with extremely terrifying impact almost simultaneously struck the thick and heavy door of the small manor.

Although the door of this small manor was made of hard and heavy dragon-patterned wood, it was useless against these arrows.

This was a siege crossbow. Within a short distance of 30 to 50 meters, the attack power of a siege crossbow was extremely lethal.

Bang!

With a loud sound, five hundred bolts landed on the door of the small manor, making an extremely loud sound.

Crack! Crack!

Then, the gate of the small manor made of thick and solid dragon-patterned wood was instantly covered with huge cracks that went through the top and bottom.

Immediately after, the gate shattered into pieces, turning into pieces of wood and lying on the ground.

This was also because the gate of the small manor was made of thick and solid dragon-patterned wood. If it was a bit weaker, it would probably be a small piece of wood on the ground.

Rhodok Sharpshooters fired in unison, and the thick and solid gate of the small manor was directly blasted open.

Kant and his troops all looked inside the already opened gate.

Behind the gate of the small manor was a medium-sized field.

This was used to gather soldiers. In order to maintain the elites of the soldiers, it was necessary to have this field for training.

However, there was no one on this field.

It was completely different from Kant's guess.

There were no soldiers lying in ambush behind the gate.

This small manor looked empty, just like this East Main Road.

"The situation is extremely abnormal!"

Kant made a judgment.

"You guys, go in and investigate! If there's danger, retreat with all your strength!"

"If the enemy is too strong and can't escape, call out for help!"

Kant ordered 10 Swadian Royal Knights, 10 Sarleon Lion Knights, and 10 mages of the Enfath Empire to go in and investigate.

"Yes, my lord!"

The knights and mages that Kant ordered respectfully accepted Kant's order.

The Swadian Royal Knights were much stronger in defense than the Sarleon Lion Knights, but their attack power was weaker. The mages had powerful spiritual power, and they were able to keenly observe various powers.

The previous ten Sarleon Lion Knights who were used as scouts had yet to return, which made Kant realize that something was definitely wrong with them. At this moment, even if they were facing a small manor, Kant would rather be cautious.

Things were completely off right now

After 30 knights and mages went in to investigate, the East Main Road returned to silence once again.

Time slowly passed.

The waiting time felt exceptionally long.

In fact, it was not long at all.

After only ten minutes, a Swadian Royal Knight came out of the small manor.

He was here to report to Kant while the others continued to investigate.

"My lord, everyone in this noble's manor is in a deep sleep!"

The Swadian Royal Knight reported the situation to Kant.

"In a deep sleep?" Kant said in confusion.

"Yes, in a deep sleep! No matter if it's the noble, the servant, the soldier, the knight, or even a grand knight, they are all in a deep sleep."

Seeing that my lord was puzzled, the Swadian Royal Knight described the exact situation.

Kant frowned and pondered for a moment but could not think of a reason.

"Wake up the noble inside and bring him to me!"

Kant gave another order.

The Swadian Royal Knight left.

Soon, 30 knights and mages came out of the small manor.

A Sarleon Lion Knight was carrying a fat noble with brown hair slightly curled in one hand. He was fat and wore a velvet nightgown.

For a level 6 troop class, a Sarleon Lion Knight who could fight against a peak grand knight of the world, a fat man was not too heavy for him.

Kant noticed that this fat noble was still sleeping soundly. There was even a dirty smile on his face. Perhaps he was having a sweet dream.

Obviously, no matter whether it was Rhodok Sharpshooters firing in unison, the loud noise when they bombarded the door, or the knights and mages who was investigating, none of them could wake this guy up.

It would be strange if this was a normal sleep.

"What's going on?" Kant's gaze fell on the mage who was walking at the front.

When it came to the mysterious domain, whether it was mysterious events or extraordinary powers, the strong spiritual power and powerful senses of the mages always made it easier for them to understand and discover than others.

"My lord, this noble must have been cast by someone!"

Kant nodded slightly. This answer did not exceed his expectations.

The Association of Mages was located in the noble district.

The Association of Mages had always been protected by the noble. However, they took action against the noble, which made Kant feel a little strange.

However, if it was just to put the noble into a deep sleep, it would not be appropriate to use "took action".

Perhaps, there was something about to happen, and he didn't want them to know about it.

Kant thought about it.

He asked, "Someone cast a spell? What kind of spell is it? Are you unable to undo it?"

There were many types of spells that could put a person into a deep sleep status. It was obviously not something that a simple deep sleep spell could do.

"Lord, according to our investigation, this noble and the others in his manor are all under the same spell: Mind Imprisonment!"

Kant asked in surprise, "Mind Imprisonment? To confine so many people at the same time?"

Kant did not have much research on spells. However, before he made the decision to attack Lionheart City, he had already considered the Association of Mages and the War Temple.

Therefore, he had also studied the information on the Association of Mages. This was before he studied the information on the War Temple.

Therefore, he understood the extremely famous spell, Mind Imprisonment.

To cast Mind Imprisonment on a person, one first had to have a stronger spiritual power than the other party. Then, using one's own spiritual power, one would construct a mental maze to trap the other party's mind.

Therefore, it was not a big deal for a mage to use Mind Imprisonment on a person or a few people.

However, with so many people being imprisoned at the same time, it was a little scary.

This meant that either the other party's spiritual power was very strong, to the point of being abnormal, or the other party had sent out an extremely large number of mages.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 533: Noble that Trapped in Mind Imprisonment

If the nobles, servants, warriors, knights, and grand knights in the hundreds of small manors in the noble district had fallen into a deep sleep because of the Mind Imprisonment spell, causing the noble district of the Eastern District to be so quiet, that would be too terrifying.

According to Kant's understanding of the strength of the Association of Mages, even if they were all deployed, they would not be able to achieve such a degree.

Kant's expression turned gloomy.

This was yet another incident that exceeded his expectations.

"Yes, Lord. It's the Mind Imprisonment!" The mage from the Enfath Empire affirmed Kant's words.

Kant's eyes suddenly flashed, "That's not right"!

The Spiritual Imprisonment spell was not a lock-type spiritual spell. It could be undone by other mages.

As long as one's spiritual power exceeded the spiritual power of the mage who cast the spell, they would be able to undo the Mind Imprisonment cast by the other party.

Kant believed that after he gave the order, these mages of the Enfath Empire must have tried to undo the noble's Mind Imprisonment after they tried to do so.

"Have you tried to undo the Mind Imprisonment of others?" Kant asked.

"Yes, Lord!" the mage from the Enfath Empire answered respectfully.

"But all of them failed!"

Kant found it hard to accept this fact. Were all the mages who used the Mind Imprisonment stronger than his mages?

Unless they were all grand mages.

Kant was not willing to accept this conclusion.

He knew that there were no great wizards in the Association of Mages in the Lionheart City.

Unlike the noble families and sects who had the ability to hide their strength, the Association of Mages, which was in a sheltered status, had no need to hide their strength, nor did they have the right to hide their strength.

No matter how much strength they had, they would definitely need to show it in the open to increase their own bargaining chips. One was to deter the sects that were extremely hostile to them, and the other was to gain more investment from the noble families.

"All of them failed? Could it be that the mages who cast spells are all grand wizards?"

Kant's tone had a strong sense of unease.

If that was really the case, he had seriously underestimated the power of the noble, the sect, and the Association of Mages.

When the mage of the Enfath Empire heard Kant's words, he said respectfully, "My Lord, I think you have misunderstood."

"Although these people are all under Mind Imprisonment, the Mind Imprisonment they are under is all the work of the same mage."

The uneasiness in Kant's voice receded a little, "The work of the same mage?"

"He has so much spiritual power? Even a grand mage cannot perform Mind Imprisonment on hundreds of people at the same time!"

The mage of the Enfath Empire said, "Yes, Lord, you're right."

"However, it's not an ordinary Mind Imprisonment spell."

Kant asked curiously, "Why do you say that? Explain it to me in detail. I don't have much in-depth research on spells."

The mage of the Enfath Empire replied respectfully, "Lord, that mage is undoubtedly a grand mage!"

"The Mind Imprisonment that he cast should be a newly developed spell. In this new spell, the great mage only needs to pay a thread of his spiritual energy to complete the Mind Imprisonment."

"In fact, this thread of his spiritual energy only serves as a guide. Those who are trapped by his Mind Imprisonment, their own spiritual maze is built with their own spiritual energy."

Kant first let out a sigh of relief after hearing the mage's explanation.

It turned out that it was not because the great mage had the overpower spiritual power, but because he had developed a new spell.

Kant could accept such a situation better. It was just a new spell. It was not too serious a matter.

However, if it was just a wisp of the grand mage's spiritual power, the mage of the Enfath Empire should have the ability to crack it.

Kant did not know much about spells, but no matter what kind of power it was, as long as there were enough of the power of a lower level, it would definitely be able to suppress the power of a very small number of high-level powers.

If there were enough ants, they could even eat elephants.

With doubts in his heart, Kant asked "Then, you can't crack the Mind Imprisonment cast by a trace of the grand mage's spiritual power?"

The mage had obviously put in a lot of effort on this, and he quickly answered Kant's question.

"Lord, we've already tried."

"That wisp of spiritual power is easy for us to break!"

"But it's useless to break that wisp of spiritual power, because the people who are affected by the spell, the spiritual maze that confines their spiritual power, is built by their own spiritual power."

"Each of us carefully attacked twice, trying to crack it."

"However, we all failed. Those 20 soldiers became mentally deranged idiots!"

Hearing such an answer, Kant didn't say anything and only nodded.

This was a war, and a little cruelty was nothing.

He asked the last question, and the target was the Swadian Royal Knight who had reported to him at the beginning.

"How many soldiers are there in this noble's residence? There aren't many official knights, how many grand knights are there?"

The Swadian Royal Knight replied without hesitation, "Lord, there are 300 soldiers in this noble's residence. These soldiers are elites, half of them are official knights, and the other half are elite knight attendants. The difference between them and official knights isn't too huge."

"In addition, there are 30 grand knights. Including this noble, there are 31 of them."

Kant glanced at the fat noble who was in a deep sleep and revealed a dirty smile. He then ordered the Sarleon Lion Knight,

"Send him back!"

Kant wasn't too surprised that there were 300 elite soldiers in this small manor.

He was surprised that there were 30 grand knights among them.

After all, this was only a small manor in Lionheart City.

Although the power that followed this noble was definitely an elite power, his more powerful power should be guarding his castle and manor.

That was the foundation of this noble, and also the reason why he could enjoy himself in Lionheart City.

"Thirty grand knights!" Kant frowned and pondered for a moment, then dispelled the shock in his heart.

In fact, he understood that this was nothing at all.

A grand knight, if he was willing to make some sacrifices, could guide five official knights to become grand knights.

Of course, this required a lot of precious resources.

However, for a powerful noble with a deep background, these weren't obstacles.

Based on the strength of this noble, there might be no less than 2,000 grand knights in this small manor.

There might even be over 10,000 knights.

Such a force was enough to fight Kant's army head-on.

The outcome might be 50-50.

However, such a huge force was currently sleeping quietly.

Looking at the East Main Road, the unknown tranquility ahead was like the mouth of a silent giant beast, waiting for Kant to walk into the trap.

Kant summoned Baheshtur to his front, "Baheshtur, you saw the situation just now."

"Now, tell me, should we continue moving forward or retreat?"

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 534: The Strangeness of Lionheart City

After hearing Kant's question, Baheshtur did not immediately answer.

He respectfully said to Kant,

"Lord, please allow me to understand the information in detail."

Kant nodded. His voice was somewhat serious, "Yes!"

Kant knew that Baheshtur placed great importance on information and intelligence.

Although Kant himself had a rough idea of the information of these noble families, he was not specialized in researching and analyzing intelligence. In this aspect, he was slightly inferior to Baheshtur.

Kant asked Baheshtur because of this consideration.

Baheshtur came before the Swadian Royal Knight who had first reported the situation.

With a serious expression, he asked the Swadian Royal Knight,

"Sir, may I ask, when you discovered the sleeping noble, attendants, warriors, knights, grand knights, and so on, what position were they in?"

The Swadian Royal Knight pondered for a while before replying,

"Lord Baheshtur, we found that noble in his bedroom, and the attendants, warriors, knights, grand knights and so on were also found in their resting places."

"In fact, at first, we were very surprised and thought that they were sleeping on the bed."

Baheshtur nodded and said, "Then, did you find any traces of battle in the noble's residence?"

The Swadian Royal Knight answered without hesitation this time, "No, we didn't find any traces of battle."

Baheshtur nodded, "Alright, Knight! Thank you for your answer, which allowed me to confirm some of my guesses."

Baheshtur came in front of the mage from the Enfath Empire who answered Kant's question. He asked him with a serious expression, "Respected mage, I would like to ask, can a grand mage fly?"

Baheshtur came from the Continent of Caradia, which was different from the continent of Pendor where the mage from the Enfath Empire came from.

It was rare to see a mage's power system in the Continent of Caradia.

The mage from the Enfath Empire pondered for a moment and said, "This has to be divided into different factions. If it's a grand mage with evocation or transmutation abilities, they can fly. The grand mages from the other factions don't have the ability to fly."

Baheshtur nodded in understanding and continued to ask, "Then, the grand mage you mentioned who cast the Mind Imprisonment spell on the entire noble's manor, does he know how to fly?"

The mage of the Enfath Empire said with some hesitation, "Mind Imprisonment is not a spell exclusive to a particular faction. In fact, a mage with strong spiritual power can cast it."

"However, since that grand mage is able to specially develop this type of new spell, he is most likely a grand mage of the illusion element. If he doesn't study the evocation or transmutation at the same time, he shouldn't be able to fly."

Baheshtur immediately came to a conclusion, "So it is possible that he cannot fly?"

The mage from the Enfath Empire nodded, "It can indeed be said that the world of magic is difficult and obscure. To be able to become a grand mage in any department is not an easy thing. Even if he has achieved it, he should continue to delve deeper into it. He should not waste his time on another department."

"Therefore, the grand mage is very likely specializing in the illusion spell"

Baheshtur understood, "It seems that the grand mage is unlikely to fly out of the closed Noble's mansion."

He continued to ask, "Then, can the great mage release a spell and then trigger it at a specific time?"

"Alright, what I mean is, is it possible for the grand mage to cast Mind Imprisonment on others and make those who are cast by him fall into a deep sleep after a period of normal activities?"

The mage of the Enfath Empire nodded, "Lord Baheshtur, the situation you are talking about is a supreme magical technique -- Spell Delay. Those who can become grand mages will more or less master some supreme magical techniques."

"Therefore, the situation you are talking about is completely possible."

Baheshtur pondered for a moment, then continued to ask the mage of the Enfath Empire,

"Last question! What is the strength of the grand mage? Can he deal with 300 soldiers and 30 grand knights in the noble's manor alone?"

The mage of the Enfath Empire pondered for a long time this time, "If he is a summoner or a master in evocation, there is a possibility. But the illusion spell is more of a support and control element. It is difficult to deal with so many people at the same time, especially the 30 grand knights. Their will is stronger, and their resistance to the illusion element spells is stronger."

Baheshtur nodded, "Okay, thank you for your answer, respected mage!"

Baheshtur asked for some specific details to verify his guess before he came to Kant's side.

"Lord, I believe that we can definitely lead the army to continue moving forward!"

Kant listened to Baheshtur's question and answer regarding the Swadian Royal Knight and the mage of the Enfath Empire. He slightly understood Baheshtur's meaning. Regarding the ability of observing the details, he was indeed inferior to Baheshtur.

However, Baheshtur was completely loyal to him. As long as he could control Baheshtur and let him display his abilities, it would be enough.

For example, the current situation.

"Tell me your analysis!"

Although Kant had made the same guess in his heart, he still needed to listen to Baheshtur's opinion. Perhaps Baheshtur's consideration was more detailed than his.

"Lord, based on the known clues, I judge that the people in this noble's manor were all voluntarily imprisoned by that grand mage. Perhaps that noble even personally sent that grand mage out of the manor and ordered the soldiers to close the door before returning to the bedroom to fall into a deep sleep."

Kant also had this thought. Otherwise, even if a grand mage had the ability to imprison the minds of so many people, those people were not wood. As long as they resisted together, the great mage might not be able to successfully imprison any of them.

Only if the people in the noble's manor actively cooperated would such a situation occur.

"Your analysis is very reasonable, but this cannot be used as a basis for you to decide whether we should advance or retreat."

Baheshtur's spirit was roused, and he continued:

"Lord, there are only two situations that can make people so obedient

"The first is absolute suppression in terms of power. The difference in power is so great that the weaker side cannot muster any thoughts of resistance. We have ruled out this situation. After all, the combined strength of these noble families is quite powerful."

"The other one is the absolute suppression of status. High-ranking people have an extremely powerful deterrent force against low-ranking people. They can even control the fate of low-ranking people with just their words."

"The law of the jungle applies to the first one, but groups with a social system of rules are often more suitable for the second one. The suppression from status comes from the suppression of power."

Kant continued, "But status and power need to be guaranteed by strong strength!"

Baheshtur nodded and said, "Yes, Lord. Status and power indeed need to be guaranteed by strong strength."

"But it doesn't necessarily need to be higher than the combined power of all the low-level people. It only needs to be stronger than every low-level person. There may be such an existence behind the grand mage who makes these nobles cooperate almost unconditionally."

"According to my speculation, it's very likely that he's your father -- Cameron, Duke of Leo."

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 535: The Black Armored Knight Who Arrived

Kant muttered to himself, "My... Father?"

This was a very vague impression. Now that he thought about it, what made Kant's memory even deeper was his father's majestic pressure that suppressed him to the point of suffocation.

Baheshtur continued, "In my opinion, the other party went to such great lengths to make all the small and medium noble families fall into a deep sleep. It should be specially prepared for you, Lord."

Kant asked in puzzlement, "Specially prepared for me?"

Baheshtur said, "Yes, Lord Kant."

"When I was in the Continent of Caradia, I understood a truth. There are some things that someone who don't stand at a certain height or have a certain status, they don't have the right to know."

"Even if others told me, I wouldn't believe it. I wouldn't even be able to believe it."

"Because those things will often overturn my already formed understanding."

Kant glanced at Baheshtur, deep in thought.

He knew this principle. It was similar to beggars who couldn't eat their fill every day, fantasizing that the emperor was superior to them in eating delicious meat buns every day.

"Continue!" Kant said to Baheshtur.

Baheshtur respectfully continued, "Lord, your strength has far surpassed the small and medium noble families in Lionheart City."

Kant nodded. Even if these small noble families gathered their strength in Lionheart City, Kant was confident that he could fight them.

This was the truth. Kant didn't raise his own strength or belittle the strength of these noble families.

In fact, the strength of these noble families had far exceeded what Kant had once known.

Baheshtur continued, "Perhaps, Lord Kant, your strength has already been recognized by the top noble families. You have the right to know things that the small and medium noble families do not have the qualifications to know and understand."

"And now, it is your chance to understand those things, Lord Kant."

Kant frowned slightly and said, "Even so, these are just your speculations!"

"But before there is a more reasonable explanation, we can only follow this explanation and plan the next step."

"You go and lead the army!"

Kant did not like this feeling very much. This feeling of not having everything under his control made him very unhappy.

Then, Kant gave a firm order, "Everyone, continue to advance!"

This was the inevitable choice.

In fact, Kant had made this choice a long time ago.

However, he still asked about Baheshtur's decision. Baheshtur was an outstanding general. The facts proved that the point he raised did not make Kant blind.

Kant's decision stemmed from the existence of the system.

Because he trusted the system, and since the system had replenished his forces, he believed that his current strength would be able to deal with the current situation.

No matter what was waiting for him in front of him, it would at most be a big battle.

Kant was not afraid of war.

Just capturing the dock of Lionheart City was enough to make him rich.

He already knew the silence of the noble's mansion, most likely because they were sleeping soundly.

The strange feeling from before completely disappeared.

And Baheshtur put forward a somewhat reasonable hypothesis, so he did not feel too much fear in the road ahead.

It was just a flat and wide road that was five miles long.

Soon, Kant arrived at the east city gate of Lionheart City.

The east city gate of Lionheart City was controlled by Count Cody. Maud, one of the four top noble families in the South County.

Logically, on both sides of the east gate, there would be 3,000 soldiers that belonged to Count Cody. Maud's private army acted as the garrison troops at the east city gate.

However, when Kant arrived, he only found an empty city tower, an unguarded city gate, and two empty barracks.

It would be wrong to say that it was empty, because there was a small group of people at the barracks on the left.

They were currently slowly riding their horses out of the barracks.

There were only fifty-one people.

The leader of the group was a heavy-armored knight who was emitting an extremely dense oppressive aura.

His entire body was covered in pitch-black heavy armor. On each shoulder, elbow joints, and knee pads, there were three sinister-looking black steel thorns that were more than ten centimeters long. The helmet that only revealed a pair of calm and deep sea-blue eyes. There were more than ten centimeters sharp steel thorns on the left and right sides of the forehead.

This heavy-armored knight was riding on an extremely tall and strong warhorse.

His warhorse was even taller than the warhorses of the Swadian Royal Knights by a head.

The warhorse was covered in a full set of thick, pitch-black armor. There were also terrifying, sharp steel spikes on it. These steel spikes were definitely not for the aesthetic.

On the right side of the warhorse was a pitch-black, two-handed greatsword. The style was no different from an ordinary knight sword. However, it was more than a meter longer than an ordinary knight sword. At the same time, it was much thicker and heavier.

In terms of weight, this two-handed greatsword was no less than a hundred kilograms. It was even heavier than a four-meter-long knight lance.

There were fifty people behind this knight, and they were all knights.

Their equipment and warhorse were somewhat similar to the knights at the front, but they were clearly thinner.

Although the aura of each knight was inferior to that of the knights at the front, they were far superior to the Swadian Royal Knight and the Sarleon Lion Knights.

They were not the grand mage Kant had expected.

These people rode their warhorse slowly out of the barracks, and the ground shook slightly.

Kant noticed that the warhorse of the knight at the front stepped on the bluestone on the East Main Road of Lionheart City, and the bluestone under the iron hooves cracked.

Very quickly, these fifty-one knights arrived right in front of Kant's army.

They formed a confrontation with Kant's army.

These heavy armored knights who were fully dressed in black armor emitted a strong and fearless, ferocious and brutal aura.

They were actually able to contend with Kant's entire army in terms of aura and were not at a disadvantage at all.

One had to know that all of Kant's army, every soldier was an absolute elite of level 5 troop class and above.

There were even a thousand of Swadian Royal Knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, and the mages of the Enfath Empire who possessed extraordinary power. With just these troops, they could already be said to be invincible. If not for the fact that he was worried that there were terrifying existences similar to the ancient passage in Lionheart City, he would have already let his troops charge forward!

Furthermore, Kant's soldiers were not just some flashy looking goods. They could all be considered battle-hardened elite soldiers, the strongest elites of their lifetime!

Kant placed his right hand on the hilt of the king's sword, and asked the black armored knight at the front, "Who are you?"

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 536: The Army of the God of War

"Who am I?"

"You can call me Tyr. Isai. Maud!"

The black-armored heavy knight led 50 powerful black-armored heavy cavalry and stopped 50 meters away from Kant's army. His voice was sonorous and powerful, with a hint of metallic charm.

There was a strange feeling, as if it was not a human voice.

Kant noticed.

When this black-armored knight said his name, the word "Isai "did not seem to be finished. It was forcefully stopped by him.

"Tyr. Isai. Maud?"

Kant thought about this name.

Tyr was a very common name. This name did not mean anything.

Isai seemed to be an incomplete name. This black-armored heavy knight did not finish saying it. Instead, he forcefully stopped it. However, even so, Kant was still connected to one thing.

7,000 years ago, Kingdom of Isai, a powerful kingdom that occupied almost the entire north bank of the Resniston River.

It was the 20,000 invincible cavalries of Kingdom of Isai that annihilated 50,000 imperial guards who claimed to be the most powerful infantrymen in the continent, causing the collapse of Kaischino Empire.

The Kaischino Empire that once ruled the entire human land was divided into dozens of kingdoms and dozens of dukedoms.

As for the Kingdom of Isai, due to its 20,000 invincible cavalries, it had suffered severe losses and was unable to protect the north bank of the Resniston River. Just like the Kaischino Empire, it had fallen apart.

In fact, the Kingdom of Isai was even more miserable than the Kaischino Empire. Even though the Kaischino Empire had fallen apart, the Keyes Kingdom that had fallen apart was the former estate of the Kaischino imperial family. It had survived countless wars until now, it was still the most powerful kingdom of the human race.

However, the entire Kingdom of Isai had fallen apart. The royal family of the Kingdom of Isai seemed to have disappeared without a trace. There were two kingdoms and three dukedoms on the north bank of the Resniston River. However, they didn't seem to have anything to do with the Kingdom of Isai.

If there was anything to do with it, it was the Dukedom of Leo. This was because the God of War, Edmund, whom the Dukedom of Leo worshipped, had directly ascended to godhood after the great war 7,000 years ago.

The God of War, Edmund, was the supreme commander of the 20,000 invincible cavalries in the Kingdom of Isai.

The word "Isai" made Kant involuntarily associate these stories.

Maud, this was the surname of this black-armored knight.

Kant was also not unfamiliar with this surname. This surname was a well-known existence in the entire Dukedom of Leo, and even in the entire human race.

This was Count Cody. Maud's family name, one of the four top noble families in the Dukedom of Leo.

In fact, in the entire Dukedom of Leo, there were only five top noble families that were recognized by the entire human race.

One was the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, and the other four were the four top counts in the Dukedom of Leo.

Count Cody. Maud, Count Simon. Prynne, Count Rowan. Reese and Count Seth. Enoch.

The other two viscounts, as well as Countess Agatha from the East County, were only the top noble recognized by the nobles of the Dukedom of Leo. They were not recognized by all the Dukedom of Leo.

Kant placed his right hand on the king sword and could draw it out to kill the enemy at any time.

A distance of 50 meters was advantageous to the enemy, but disadvantageous to him.

A distance of 50 meters was enough for a small team of heavy cavalry to enter the charging stance.

However, for Kant's thousands of cavalries, it was not enough to enter the charging stance.

The enemy chose to come out of the barracks and cut off the distance between Kant's army. It was very appropriate.

This made Kant feel very uncomfortable and he could not advance or retreat.

Kant said to Tyr. Isai. Maud,

"Tyr. Isai. Maud?"

"What a strange name. What is your relationship with Count Cody. Maud?"

The east city gate of Lionheart City was indeed Cody Count. Maud's sphere of influence.

If this fellow was related to Count Cody. Maud, it was normal for him to appear here.

It was just that the number of people and their strength were somewhat unexpected.

"Strange name?"

"Humph!"

"Haha!"

"Kant, the power and strength that you displayed made us think that you have already entered the ranks of a true noble. However, your words and your weak personal strength let me know that you still know nothing about a true noble!"

"What right do you have for me to wait here with the sincerity of an alliance?"

The black-armored heavy knight's words had a strange metallic tone mixed with a disdainful tone.

He did not answer Kant's question.

"Kant, you want Lionheart City, right?"

"Then take it!"

"I'm looking forward to seeing you survive under the pressure of the sect!"

"The sects are very willing to destroy a "top noble" like you!"

The black-armored knight suddenly ordered, "Soldiers, listen up, let's go!"

Then, the black-armored knight and the black-armored cavalry squad he led turned around.

The 50 black-armored knights quickly opened up a path for Tyr. Isai. Maud to pass through and return to the front of the squad.

Then, the black-armored cavalry squad directly left Lionheart City through the east city gate.

Kant held the Sword of King in his right hand, but he didn't pull it out.

The other party's strength really made him wary.

The individual strength of these people all surpassed the strength of a level 6 troop class.

And what did a level 6 troop class mean?

They were existences that could contend against the peak grand knights.

If their strength surpassed theirs, then there was no doubt that the 50 black-armored heavy cavalry, as well as Tyr. Isai. Maud were all extraordinary knights.

Knights were divided into three levels: official knights, grand knights, and extraordinary knights.

Extraordinary knights were existences on the same level as grand mage. They were existences that could contend against the weakest gods, demon nobles, and dragons.

Aamon Qieke, the demon that Kant had once led troops to kill, was one of the lowest-level demon barons.

It was a demon noble that was extremely weak and had been sealed for tens of thousands of years.

As for the extraordinary knights, Kant had never truly faced them.

If there were one or two of them, Kant would not hesitate to order them to stay.

However, fifty-one of them appeared at once. Their aura was no weaker than Kant's army. This made Kant not dare to make up his mind to force them to stay.

Clearly, Baheshtur's guess was not completely accurate.

The other party might not only have absolute power over the small and medium-sized noble families in Lionheart City, but they also had crushing power.

Moreover, Kant did not see the existence of the grand mage that he had guessed. Perhaps, he was hiding in the dark.

If Kant were to fight with the fifty black-armored heavy cavalry, it was hard to guarantee that the grand mage would not come out.

What was even worse was that grand mage might awake the small and medium-sized noble families that were imprisoned by him to assist him in battle.

In this way, Kant's power would be at an absolute disadvantage, and he would be surrounded on the terrain by the 50 black-armored heavy cavalries and the small and medium-sized noble families.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 537: New System Quest

Looking at the empty east city gate, it could be said that this was the easiest city gate to take down.

The south city gate, the north city gate, and the east city gate were all easier than the last.

However, Kant was not happy at all.

The power of nobles far exceeded his imagination.

The words of the "Tyr. Isai. Maud" indicated that he still did not have the qualifications to get into the secrets of a true noble.

At the beginning, the other party thought that he had become a real noble because of the strength of his force.

Then, could it be that the real noble had such a powerful force like him?

At the same time, Tyr. Isai. Maud, this name definitely had some special meaning.

Perhaps, this was the name format of a real noble?

There was another point that could be confirmed from Tyr. Isai. Maud's words confirmed that the individual strength of a true noble needed to reach the level of an extraordinary knight at the very least.

Tyr. Isai. Maud denied Kant as a true noble because Kant's current individual strength at the peak of a grand knight but not further.

His strength was even stronger than the level 6 troop class, the Swadian Royal Knights. In Tyr. Isai. Maud's eyes, it was only 'weak strength'.

However, Tyr. Isai. Maud indeed had the qualifications to say that.

Tyr. Isai. Maud had always been unrestrained in his aura. That aura was extremely shocking and was even stronger than the demon Aamon Qieke that Kant had seen before. It gave him an extremely heavy pressure.

Kant's expression was gloomy.

He looked back at the distant Western District of Lionheart City.

That was where the War Temple of the God of War, Edmund, was located. It was also the only obstacle that Kant faced in conquering Lionheart City.

Tyr. Isai. Maud's warning words made Kant understand.

The west city gate of Lionheart City would definitely not be easily taken down by him.

Even Count Seth. Enoch, who occupied the west city gate of Lionheart City had also withdrawn his private army.

"Are these noble forces trying to force me to fight against the Temple?"

"Damn it!"

Thinking of this, Kant seemed to understand why the north city gate and the east city gate were so easily taken.

At this moment, Kant even thought about whether he should give up on Lionheart City.

Lionheart City was an enclave to him.

His original goal was to occupy Lionheart City and cut off the economic lifeline of Cameron, Duke of Leo. At the same time, on the terrain, he would form a north-south alliance with Firentis and Rolf in the South County, surrounding Lion Fort, forming a favorable strategic situation.

But now, he realized that he had seriously underestimated the strength of the nobles.

Then, could such a strategic situation still be formed?

He did not think that Firentis and Rolf in the South County could stop Tyr. Isai. Maud and his terrifying heavy cavalry squad formed by fifty extraordinary knights.

The Lion Fort would only become stronger.

[Ding... Side Quest issued]

[Side Quest: Secret of extraordinary]

[Reward: Become an extraordinary knight]

[Introduction: After the host's hard work, the host discovered that this world was not as simple as he imagined. Instead, it seemed to be buried in layers of fog. Please defeat the War Temple of Lionheart City, capture the God of War, Edmund, and Occupy Lionheart City!]

At this moment, Kant heard a ding sound.

At the same time, dense text appeared on his retina.

The system had actually issued a side quest.

Kant carefully read the information on his retina, deep in thought.

"Is my current strength enough to capture the God of War, Edmund?"

"How strange, will the gods accept being captured?"

"It seems like I can't give up on the plan to capture Lionheart City!"

Kant had absolute trust in the system.

Without the system, he would have died at the hands of the Jackalans in the Nahrin Desert.

Moreover, the reward of the mission made Kant very tempted.

Become an extraordinary knight?

The word "true noble" involuntarily appeared in Kant's heart.

After becoming an "extraordinary knight", did he have the right to understand what a true noble was?

He did not forget the main quest that the system had given him.

His main quest required him to conquer the entire Dukedom of Leo and become the only ruler of the Dukedom of Leo.

The noble of the Dukedom of Leo would undoubtedly be a hindrance to him, especially the so-called "true noble". It seemed that their strength was extremely terrifying. Kant did not think that the other party would submit to him.

In that case, it was necessary to understand what a "true noble" was. Otherwise, how could he conquer or destroy them if he did not understand what they were?

After Kant finished thinking, he had already made up his mind.

He would proceed according to the previous plan.

He would occupy Lionheart City and form an encirclement around Lion Fort.

According to Tyr. Isai. Maud's actions seemed to indicate that they did not want to expose the power of extraordinary knights to the eyes of ordinary small and medium noble families -- perhaps because they were not "true nobles"?

This gave Kant an opportunity. The territory he occupied in the South County might not be taken back by those top noble families. If he did not send out extraordinary knights and grand mage, Kant did not think that they could take it back.

Therefore, he decided not to be in a hurry to occupy Lion Fort.

Now it seemed that this was not practical.

Instead, he was prepared to fight with the sect and at the same time, develop the land he occupied and formed a deep foundation in this world.

According to Tyr. Isai. Maud's words, the sect seemed to be happy to destroy a "top-tier noble family" like him?

But now, he was carrying rumors and giving the sect a clear excuse.

The sect had already sent out knights to attack him.

From what Tyr. Isai. Maud had said, this war might not be as easy as he had imagined. Even if he dealt a heavy blow to the knight orders, he might not be able to stop the sect's investigation of him.

The strategy of conquering the Dukedom of Leo would not be as easy as he had imagined.

Kant no longer thought about it. He gave an order to Baheshtur, "Baheshtur, send someone to guard the east city gate of Lionheart City!"

Baheshtur slightly bent his waist and lowered his head to say to Kant,

"Baheshtur will follow your orders, Lord Kant."

Immediately after, Kant gave another order to the Sarleon Lion Knights. This time, he ordered ten Sarleon Lion Knights.

"You guys, go to the military camp where the black armored cavalry stayed. See if you can find the Sarleon Lion Knights that I sent out as scouts!"

That Tyr. Isai. Maud, from his words, it seemed that he had originally planned to form an alliance with him. It was unlikely that he would kill his soldiers.

The ten Sarleon Lion Knights received the order and left.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 538: The Sky Gradually Darkened

The 10 Sarleon Lion Knights quickly found the other 10 Sarleon Lion Knights that Kant had appointed as scouts. They were all knocked unconscious and hid in the barracks.

Unlike those noble knights who could not be woken up, these 10 Sarleon Lion Knights were jolted awake by their comrades.

The black-armored knight did not kill them as Kant had expected.

Very quickly, Baheshtur set up the defense of the east city gate of Lionheart City.

There were also only 200 soldiers, 150 archers and 50 Rhodok Sergeants.

They were all level 5 troop class, and their coordination were perfect for defending the city.

However, with 200 soldiers at the south city gate of Lionheart City and the north city gate of Lionheart City, they should be able to defend. Even if they faced two-to-three-thousand-man siege troop, they would be able to hold on until Kant sent reinforcements.

But at the east city gate, the situation was hard to say.

This was the noble district. Their strength was really strong.

"Lord, I can only deploy these garrison troops at the east city gate."

Baheshtur said as he reported to Kant.

"The War Temple's strength is unknown. We cannot deploy too many troops above the garrison."

Kant nodded. He glanced at the noble district of the Eastern District and said, "We can only attack the west city gate and then make a fuss!"

Then, Kant did not delay and directly led the army toward the Western District.

The plan today was to attack the east city gate and then coerce the noble district to appease the nobles. But now, these nobles were all in a deep sleep. As for when they would wake up, it completely depended on the settings made by the grand mage who had cast the Mind Imprisonment on them.

Of course, there was no way to coerce and appease them.

Kant led the army to the west. With the existence of the mages, they cast some acceleration spells to speed up the walking army, making Kant's marching speed very fast.

The originally sunny weather suddenly became gloomy.

Kant raised his head to look at the sky. Unknowingly, the sun had been blocked by thick dark clouds.

On both sides of the East Main Road, neatly planted purple-shirted trees were rustling in the strong wind. At the same time, their branches were shaking violently.

Dark clouds were hanging down and the strong wind was blowing.

"It's going to rain!"

At this moment, Kant led his army and was about to reach the central area of Lionheart City. The pedestrians on the road had returned because of Kant's army. Most of them hid in the surrounding buildings again, not daring to show their heads.

Only a few people dared to stand by the roadside and observe Kant's army. They even pointed at them.

After all, Kant did not do anything to them when he passed by earlier.

"Everyone halts!"

"Mages, listen up. Cast 'Sharp Golden Blade' and 'Group Acceleration' on all the knights!"

Kant suddenly gave an order!

Hearing Kant's order, the mages quickly cast a 'Sharp Metal Blade' spell on all the knights. Then, they cast a 'Group Acceleration' spell on the knights. Then, they retreated back to their original team.

Group Acceleration. There was no need to explain. It was a spell that increased group speed.

Sharp Metal Blade was a status buff spell.

The spell that the mages cast to increase the status of the surrounding soldiers was about 10 meters in radius. After casting it, the magic elements would gather on the weapons in the hands of the soldiers, making the blades, spears, and other melee weapons sharper, it would cause more casualties to the enemy.

Immediately after, Kant ordered the cavalries to arrange themselves before charging.

Based on the current dense formation, it was impossible to charge. That would be courting death!

Kant arranged his troop like this because he could see from afar that the West Main Road seven to eight miles away was already filled with densely packed troops.

There were many troops, filling up the West Main Road like a blood-red river.

The knight order of the War Temple wore the uniform blood-red armor. The priests of the War Temple wore the same blood-red robe. There were also some guards of the War Temple who were similar to infantrymen. They were also dressed in blood-red, and even their shields were blood-red.

Their appearance was completely blood-red, but at the same time, it represented a majestic will to fight with fearless courage. On the battlefield, there was no lack of blood that splashed around wantonly. The majestic will to fight and fearless courage were also the most precious qualities on the battlefield.

As the army and priests of the God of War, it was natural for them to be blood-red in color.

From seven to eight miles away, Kant could feel the murderous aura of that army.

But from Kant could not see in detail how many troops were gathered in the west road like a blood-red river.

Just from the size alone, the number was not less than his army.

Moreover, there were a huge number of cavalries!

At this moment, Kant's army numbered three to four thousand.

At the front was Kant leading the heavy cavalry that had already been arranged.

There were 250 Swadian Royal Knights, 240 Sarleon Lion Knights, 500 Mamluke, a total of 990 extremely strong heavy cavalries.

In Lionheart City, the East-West Main Road was as wide as the North-South Main Road, with a width of 30 meters. There was a row of 10 knights, and nearly 100 rows of cavalries.

At the front, there was a row of Royal Swadian Knights and a row of Sarleon Lion Knights. At the back was Mamlukes of the 50th faction. Kant was in the middle of the last row of Sarleon Lion Knights. He was in the center of all the cavalry.

Moreover, every two rows were at least five meters apart.

Cavalry charge required a large enough interval.

Kant left the rest of the army behind Kant's heavy cavalry to Baheshtur. They were not cavalry. The line-up was much denser.

Baheshtur also saw the army on the West Main Road. After hearing Kant's order to stop the army, Baheshtur immediately made arrangements.

He also asked the mage to cast the two buffing spells, 'Sharp Metal Blade' and 'Group Acceleration', on all the troops before arranging them apart from the cavalry.

At the very front were 850 Rhodok Sergeants. Each row had nearly 50 to 60 soldiers. There was a total of 16 to 17 rows of them. They were densely packed.

16 to 17 rows of Rhodok Sergeants only occupied 12 to 13 meters of the length of the East Main Road. One could imagine how densely packed they were.

The infantry could only rely on the dense square formation to resist the cavalries and block the cavalry!

If they couldn't block it, then let the cavalry sink in!

They used the stacking shield method to stack layers and layers of broad shields. Although their defense couldn't compare to the Swadian Sergeants who used the tower shield to pierce deep into the ground on the plain battlefield, the defense strength of Rhodok Sergeants was not to be underestimated.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 539: Research on Buff Spells

Although their defense was slightly inferior to the Swadian Sergeants who had used the tower shields, their combat strength was much higher than the Swadian Sergeant's.

Rhodok Sergeants' weapon was a long-handled hook and sickle. In addition to their exquisite combat techniques, they could easily kill the charging heavy cavalry. These fierce heavy footmen could rely on their combat techniques to fight against level 6 troop class soldiers.

On the Continent of Caradia, the Kingdom of Rhodoks, which did not have heavy cavalry, relied on Rhodok Sergeants and Rhodok Sharpshooters to stand firmly among the many kingdoms, becoming one of the overlords of the Continent of Caradia.

Behind Rhodok Sergeants were a dense number of Rhodok Sharpshooters.

The siege crossbows in their hands were definitely not a joke.

The 350 Rhodok Sharpshooters were only arranged in five rows. Each row had close to 70 of them. However, the distance between the two rows had reached two meters. This was their shooting space.

With 16 or 17 rows of Rhodok Sergeants defending them against the cavalries, what the Rhodok Sharpshooters needed to do was to shoot out the crossbows in their hands and ruthlessly kill the incoming cavalries.

With their shooting range that exceeded 300 meters, the heavy cavalries that wanted to charge at the defensive line set up by Rhodok Sergeants would have to pay a heavy price.

After the 350 Rhodok Sharpshooters, there were 350 Vaegir Marksmen. They were also densely arranged in five rows. The dense formation was very advantageous to them. They were famous for their dense covering firepower, fast, accurate, and ruthless were synonymous with them.

If a cavalry was lucky enough to break through the Rhodok Sharpshooters' firepower, the Vaegir Marksmen's dense arrow rain would form a second fatal defense line.

After the 350 Vaegir Marksmen, there were 490 official mages and 100 mage apprentices.

The power of the mages was beyond doubt. Their spells were not to be trifled with.

Just the 490 official mages alone could summon 2,450 golems in front of Rhodok Sergeants when the enemy cavalry charged over.

Each golem's attack and defense would not be lower than a level-5 heavy-armored infantryman. They were very strong, but they were a little clumsy. They could crush an ordinary army, but they could only be used as meat shields and cannon fodder against an elite army.

Behind the mages and mage apprentices were 350 Ravenstern Rangers.

They were not like Vaegir Sharpshooters, who had powerful and swift covering fire. However, their shooting ability, if not their range, was stronger than Rhodok Sharpshooters. Steadiness, accuracy, and ruthlessness were synonymous with them. At the same time, their close combat strength was also extremely strong, and they were not afraid of close combat at all.

It was most suitable to use them to cover the rear. Even at the last position, their 150-meter range could hit the front row of Rhodok Sergeants 100 meters away. Any heavy cavalry that escaped the net and broke through the golems that the mages summoned would become their prey.

The soldiers were all elite troop class 5 soldiers. They quickly followed Baheshtur's orders and arranged themselves into a formation, preparing for the upcoming battle.

At this moment, the opponents of Kant's army, the knight orders and priest orders of the War Temple, as well as a large group of 500 War Temple Guards. When Kant discovered them, they also discovered Kant's army.

They also made preparations for the battle.

There was a total of five knight orders of the War Temple in Lionheart City. At this moment, four of them were sent to the West Main Road to destroy Kant. Each knight order had a quota of 1,000 knights.

Among these 1,000 knights, there were 100 grand knights. The remaining 900 were elite formal knights.

Such a knight order could compete with the 15,000 heavy cavalries of the small and medium nobles in the Seria Castle, which was at the junction of the South County and the North County.

There were four such groups of knights!

There were 400 grand knights!

There were only 490 Swadian Royal Knights and Sarleon Lion Knights in Kant's troop.

Apart from the four knight orders, there were 300 War Temple Priests.

These 300 War Temple Priests included 200 official priests and 100 reserve priests.

The strength of an official priest was similar to that of an official mage, but their buff spells were more numerous than that of an official mage. The 100 reserve priests were like mage apprentices. Although they could cast spells, the number and power of their spells were much lesser than official priests and official mages.

Soon, the 200 priests cast buff spells on all the members of the four knight orders and a large group of War Temple Guards.

Group Acceleration, which needed no explanation and was similar to the effect of the mage, but this spell would greatly increase the power of the charge of the heavy cavalry.

Armor Enhancement: Increases the defensive power of the armor worn by the members of the knight order and the War Temple Guards.

Weapon Enhancement: Similar to the power of a mage's Sharp Golden Blade.

Bloodthirsty Excitement: Increases the excitement of the members of the knight order and the War Temple Guards every time they successfully kill, increasing their morale and attack power.

Battlefield Recovery: the members of the knight order and the War Temple Guards had their physical strength greatly increased. After being injured, they could quickly stop the bleeding and scab, greatly improving their battle endurance on the battlefield.

After the priests cast the buffs on the knight order and the War Temple Guards, they stayed where they were and began to prepare spells.

The 500 War Temple Guards, like Rhodok Sergeants, also formed the stacking shield formation. They lined up in ten rows and blocked in front of the priests of the war temple.

The members of the four knight orders of the War Temple quickly arranged their formations. Just like Kant's heavy cavalry formation, the members of the four knight orders were also lined up in a row of ten knights. However, they were lined up in a total of 400 rows. Just these knight orders alone occupied two to three miles of the West Main Road.

However, compared to Kant's 250 Swadian Royal Knights and 240 Sarleon Lion Knights who were lined up at the front, the knight orders of the War Temple were arranged according to the independent arrangements of each four knight orders.

At the same time, each knight order was arranged according to the knight squads.

Each knight order was divided into 20 knight squads. Each knight squad had 50 members. Among them, there were five grand knights and 45 official knights.

The arrangement of each squad consisted of five grand knights and the five strongest knights. They were arranged in the first row while the remaining 40 knights were arranged in the following four rows. This way, there were a total of five rows.

The knights were arranged in such a way that there was a total of twenty-five rows. They were arranged in front and back.

The four knights were all the same.

Therefore, the members of the knight orders of the War Temple were 80 knight squads. They were arranged in an orderly manner.

They were arranged alternately with Kant's 10 Swadian Royal Knight and 10 Sarleon Lion Knights. The last 500 Mamlukes were arranged in the last charging formation. Who would be the victor? The result of the impending collision will soon be revealed.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 540: The Charge that Began In An Instant

After the army's arrangement was completed, Kant pulled out the Sword of King and pointed to the west, giving the order loudly, "Charge!"

Kant's voice, which had been augmented with extraordinary power, spread throughout the entire cavalry.

The 250 Swadian Royal Knights, 240 Sarleon Lion Knights, and 500 Mamlukes held the four-meter-long lances in their hands that was hung diagonally on their warhorse at the same time. They pointed it diagonally towards the sky and shouted at the same time,

"Charge!"

"Charge!"

"Charge!"

The sound was as loud as thunder, shaking the tiles on the houses in the center of Lionheart City.

The sound was so loud that it spread throughout the entire Lionheart City.

The aura of the legions suddenly rose, shaking the dark clouds in the sky.

The 990 iron knights started to move slowly, and their speed gradually increased!

The level 5 cavalries from the system and the even more powerful level 6 knights possessed the best riding skills. They could control the warhorse like an arm and a finger, and they were superb.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of the horses' hooves gathered together, and it was no longer the clatter of the hooves. It was like a huge iron hammer striking the earth in a regular manner, causing the entire central area of Lionheart City to feel the regular vibrations.

The Swadian Royal Knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, and Mamlukes were all wearing full-body heavy metal armor. The Swadian Royal Knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights were wearing different types of plate armor, while Mamlukes was wearing heavy Sarrandian chain mail.

These armors were from the system, so there was no need to say anything more about their excellent forging and strong defensive abilities.

Under the gloomy sky, their armor that was supposed to be shining with silver light now looked silver-gray. The 990-galloping cavalries were like a silver-gray torrent, rushing toward the west.

Woo... woo... woo...

Kant was in the middle of the cavalries. He took down the "Commanding Power" horn from his waist and blew it hard.

As the "Commanding Power" horn blew, the morale of the cavalries within 500 meters of Kant began to rise. At the same time, the cavalry began to enter an "excited" status.

The Swadian Royal Knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, and Mamlukes all had blood rushing through their bodies. At this moment, their eyes were filled with fanaticism. They could not help but shout,

"Kill! For the honor of His Highness Kant!"

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"Kill! For the honor of His Highness Kant!"

This voice pierced through the clouds and cracked the rocks. Many civilians in the central city of Lionheart City, who were hiding in their houses, could not help but tremble in fear. Many of them could not control themselves and were terrified.

In just a short while, the morale of the 990 cavalries had reached its peak status.

The cape of "Glory, Bright Red Movement", which had been fluttering slowly behind Kant or even a strong wind could not make it shake more violently, began to dance fiercely.

"Glory, Bright Red Movement" was a piece of battlefield equipment. At this time, the two armies had already begun to confront each other. The East-West Main Road of Lionheart City had become a battlefield.

"Glory, Bright Red Movement" passive special effect, "Bright Red Movement", was directly triggered. A faint, hazy, and faint red halo suddenly spread out from the cloak that was fluttering fiercely behind Kant.

This faint red halo covered an area of 1,000 meters, completely covering the 990 knights led by Kant.

Shrouded in this faint red halo, the 990 cavalries' aura suddenly increased.

The strength of all the cavalry increased by 50% at the same time.

Then, Kant unhesitatingly activated the active special effect of the "Glory, Bright Red Movement", "Blood Thirst". The strength of the 990 cavalries increased by 100% again.

This was an extremely strong buff.

With their current strength, they were completely capable of dealing with the three of themselves from before!

Although "Blood Thirst" would reduce the soldiers' defensive power, when two cavalry troop charged at the same time, their defensive power wouldn't be of much use.

Originally, the morale that had been raised to the peak by the "Commanding Power" horn could only last for ten minutes before dropping. But now, in the shallow red halo, their morale would forever be at its highest status and wouldn't change until death!

This was also the terrifying passive effect of the battlefield equipment, the "Glory, Bright Red Movement".

Just as Kant's cavalry unit started to move, the knight orders of the War Temple on the West Main Road also started to charge.

"Charge, for the honor of the God of War, Edmund!"

"Charge, for the honor of the God of War, Edmund!"

"Charge, for the honor of the God of War, Edmund!"

Four thousand knights, including four hundred grand knights, shouted together. Their voices were not inferior to the 990 cavalries led by Kant, whose individual strength surpassed theirs.

Although the residents of Lionheart City could not see it, they could know that two extremely powerful heavy cavalry legions were about to fight in Lionheart City.

This was because the voices of the two heavy cavalry legions had spread throughout the city and even made their blood boil.

The 4,000 knights in blood-red armor charged forward like a still blood-red river, suddenly roaring.

This blood-red river gradually sped up and swept towards the east.

Due to the formation that was advantageous for the charge, the distance between the two armies was only a few hundred meters.

However, such a long distance was enough for the two strong heavy cavalry troops to enter their charging stance.

On the East-West Main Road, silver-gray torrents surged from the east to the west while the blood-red river swept from the west to the east.

Their speed was extremely fast.

Soon, the two armies met!

Thunder!

A bolt of lightning suddenly flashed, instantly illuminating the sky and earth.

Boom!

A huge thunder sounded, as if it wanted to turn the entire Lionheart City upside down.

At the moment the two armies met.

Between the sky and earth, heavy rain poured down.

This was a downpour!

The rain fell heavily, and the raindrops were as big as beans.

The rain fell on the faces of the two heavy cavalry generals who were charging at high speed, causing them to feel pain.

The dense rain line caused the charging cavalry's vision to become hazy.

However, this was unable to extinguish their burning desire to kill.

At the instant the rain poured down, the lightning flashed and rumbled, the first row of Swadian Royal Knights clashed with the first row of the knights of God of War.

This was the moment of confrontation between the two legions!