

Oasis 541

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Chapter 541: Blood-red River In the Rain

The soldiers of both sides rode on warhorses that were galloping at high speeds. They only had a chance to exchange blows in an instant.

The 30-meter-wide West Main Road was enough for 30 horses to gallop in a row.

There were 10 knights on each of the first two rows of charging formation.

There was a distance of two to three meters between the two rows. This was enough for them to cross each other.

They also had enough riding skills to do so.

Each of the Swadian Royal Knights in the first row and each of the knights of the War Temple of God of War in the first row had their own clear targets.

That was the enemy that was charging toward them on their right.

Both sides with rich experience on the battlefield would not make a mistake because of this!

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

"Kill! For the honor of the God of War, Edmund!"

A Swadian Royal Knight from the first row had already grabbed the four-meter-long lance with both of his hands when they were still 50 meters away from the enemy. His eyes were fixed on the grand knight in the front row.

He only needed to kill this grand knight. The others would be dealt with by other comrades.

A distance of 50 meters, in the blink of an eye, it had already crossed 30 meters, leaving only 20 meters.

This Swadian Royal Knight viciously thrust his lance at the grand knight of the War Temple whom he had targeted.

That grand knight and this Swadian Royal Knight made the same choice.

The lance of the Swadian Royal Knight emitted a faint golden glow, while the lance of the grand knight of the War Temple emitted a faint blood-red glow.

They both activated their extraordinary powers at the same time, which could greatly increase their power.

The Swadian Royal Knight and the grand knight both shook their lance at the same time, and clashed against each other's lance.

Clang!

At the instant the two lances clashed, a clear sound of metal colliding rang out.

At the same time, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled, as heavy rain poured down!

Across the dense rain, the grand knight of War Temple saw the slightly ferocious and fanatical eyes of the Swadian Royal Knight. The knight lance in his hand was knocked away by the Swadian Royal Knight. Although it did not slip out of his hand, it was twiddled to the left. He couldn't stab the other party like this.

However, after the Swadian Royal Knight saw the panic eyes of the grand knight of War Temple through the dense raindrops. He did not have the slightest bit of mercy and used all his strength to stabilize his lance.

As the horses galloped at high speed, the lance in the hands of the Swadian Royal Knight instantly pierced through the grand knight.

Under the extreme speed of the thick conical lance, it easily pierced through the iron armor of the grand knight of War Temple. Even though the other party had a priest who had cast a defensive spell on his armor, it was useless.

The lance of the Swadian Royal Knight pierced through the grand knight of War Temple and went through his heart. He was directly hit by the lance of Swadian Royal Knight.

Fresh blood flowed down from the lance, but it was quickly washed away by the heavy rain.

The Swadian Royal Knight won the first round of battle. He successfully penetrated through the gap between the two rows of the knight orders of War Temple.

He did not even have the time to throw the grand knight off his lance. He had to take on the second knight of the knight orders of War Temple.

He only needed to deal with the enemies in this row.

This knight was following behind that grand knight. He was just an official knight.

"Kill! For the honor of the God of War, Edmund!"

The official knight was not afraid at all. He pointed his lance at the Swadian Royal Knight. He did not care whether the other party was a grand knight or not, because even if his opponent was a grand knight, he would still be pierced by his lance.

He was very clear that he had already entered the charging stance. As long as his lance pierced the other party, the other party would still die even he was a grand knight.

His strength came from the speed of the warhorse, not just his own strength.

However, the Swadian Royal Knight was already an expert at the peak level of grand knights. At this moment, his strength had been increased by the active and passive special effects of the "Glory. Bright Red Movement" cloak, it was simply not something that this official knight could deal with.

With a light tap, he knocked the lance of the second official knight to the side and stabbed him to death again.

When it came to the third knight, the Swadian Royal Knight stopped killing. He only knocked his opponent's lance away to ensure his own safety. At the same time, he took the opportunity to throw the two corpses on the lance to the ground.

He handed the third knight over to the Sarleon Lion Knight behind him to take care of.

This first row of Swadian Royal Knight continued to kill one grand knight after another.

It was only when he came across the seventh grand knight that he was killed by the opponent due to his exhaustion of his extraordinary powers. His strength was reduced to a level that was lower than the opponent's. His corpse was pierced through by the lance of the grand knight, while his warhorse continued to gallop forward.

In the pouring rain, Kant's cavalry and the enemy's cavalry crossed each other.

The knight order members of War Temple were like weeds in this battle, being harvested by Kant's subordinates, the Swadian Royal Knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, and Mamlukes. Their corpses were flung down by the lances of the knights, it was one to two kilometers long on the West Main Road.

Blood flowed out of the wounds that were pierced by the lance of the knights and merged with the rainwater that accumulated on the ground. It almost dyed the entire West Main Road a bright red color.

It was only because of the heavy rain that the smell of blood did not disperse widely. Otherwise, the entire Western District would be covered in a thick smell of blood.

The blood river formed by the four knight orders of War Temple seemed to have been cut off by the silver-gray steel flood, which devoured the blood river bit by bit.

When the two heavy cavalry legions passed through each other, out of the 4,000 members of the knight orders of War Temple, only 600 remained.

As for the 990 heavy cavalries under Kant, they only lost 50 Swadian Royal Knights, 40 Sarleon Lion Knights, and 100 Mamlukes.

The ratio of losses between two sides were close to 1:20.

It was obvious which of the two cavalry legions was stronger.

"Slow down the entire army!" Kant gathered his remaining extraordinary powers and gave the order tiredly.

The remaining cavalry immediately slowed down.

Kant did not feel that it was not necessary for the knights to attack the phalanx of the temple guards when facing the spells of two hundred temple priests and one hundred reserve priests of War Temple.

In this charge, Kant also killed two grand knights of War Temple, and more than ten ordinary knights.

At this time, the remaining knights of the war shrine were already like fish in a barrel. Baheshtur was leading the Rhodok Sergeants, all the archers, and the mages, maintaining a strict formation. At the same time, they were advancing quickly under the effect of mages' Group Acceleration spell.

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Chapter 542: The Furious Viscount Kemil

The remaining 600 knights of the four knight orders of War Temple did not escape the fate of being massacred by Kant's army.

The priests of War Temple, who were originally guarding the other side, led the guards of War Temple to retreat from the West Main Road.

This battle was very tragic, but the results were also very good.

The 4,000 knights and grand knights of the four knight orders were all wearing standard armor, along with knight lances and knight swords. Even if most of the armors were damaged to a certain extent, it was still an extremely rich spoils of war.

The knight orders of War Temple were undoubtedly elite troops, and their equipment was also very good. However, all of Kant's soldiers had their own set of equipment that came from the system, so they did not need these armors.

Although his army could not use them, it did not mean that these armors had no value.

If these armors were sold to a noble, it would be easy to sell them for 80 great silver coins per set. Two sets would be enough to gather a golden eagle.

The equipment of these four knight orders was enough for Kant to exchange for more than 2,000 golden eagles. With so many golden eagles, it was enough for Joslin to exchange for nearly 2.5 million to 6 million denars on the Pendor Continent.

In addition to this war, due to the terrain, the loss of warhorses was not too much. The capture of nearly 3,500 warhorses was a considerable profit.

However, Kant did not plan to sell the warhorses.

His three fortresses or towns were far away and inconvenient to travel. These horses were just right for use.

At this time, the heavy rain was still pouring. Kant did not plan to continue attacking the War Temple.

Firstly, the battlefield environment was too terrible.

Cavalry could not be the main force in a war like attacking the War Temple.

The main force should be the archers and mages. However, such a heavy rain would have an adverse effect on the power and range of the arrows.

At the same time, the mages might be affected more than the archers.

Their physiques were weak. It was too harsh to let them cast spells in such a storm.

Secondly, the War Temple had just suffered a huge defeat. If Kant pressed on, it would definitely cause the War Temple to be in a desperate situation.

The army of the War Temple was not weak, kept pushing the enemy might backfire on Kant.

However, if they were given some time to digest the news of the War Temple's defeat, this news would definitely cause a huge impact on the soldiers of War Temple who had never lost before.

It was very likely that it would directly destroy their invincible belief of winning the war, demoralize their morale, and greatly weaken the resistance that Kant would encounter when he attacked the War Temple in the future.

"Baheshtur, you command the soldiers to pack up the spoils of war!"

"Yes, Lord Kant!"

After tidying up the battlefield, all of Kant's soldiers became 'cavalries'. Even the original cavalry squad carried an extra warhorse.

Although the iron equipment of the knights of the War Temple was heavier, with so many warhorses, everything was no longer a problem.

"Send the order: withdraw the army and return to the barracks at the south city gate of Lionheart City to rest!"

After Baheshtur led the soldiers to tidy up all the spoils of war, Kant once again gave the order.

The East-West Main Road and the North-South Main Road divided Lionheart City into four big blocks.

The main temple of War Temple was located in the regions surrounding the South and West Main Roads.

Half of this region belonged to the West District and the other half belonged to the South District.

After the army rested at the south city gate of Lionheart City and the weather became good, Kant could lead the army to pass through the South District and surround the War Temple.

...

It was raining cats and dogs in Lionheart City, but it did not rain at Seria Castle, which was at the junction of the North County and South County.

The sun was still shining brightly.

At this moment, Firentis slowly led his army and approached Seria Castle.

The number of soldiers in Firentis's army was reduced by one-third.

The army that Firentis originally led was made up of three parts.

One of them was Kant's army, which had the least number of soldiers but was the most elite.

The other was the North County noble alliance army. These people had joined forces to attack the Stone Pass controlled by Kant, but before the army reached the Stone Pass, they were all captured by Firentis.

The third was the East County noble alliance army. When they saw that His Highness Kant was powerful, they had the idea of submitting to him, so they sent their army to support him.

But now, because of the rumors and slander of the nobles of the South County in Seria Castle, His Highness Kant was branded with the name of submitting to the demon. The East County noble alliance army was in a hurry to cut ties with Baron Kant, so they directly withdrew their army from the allied army.

Of course, they were able to withdraw because of His Highness Kant's benevolence. At the beginning, he saw that they had come to support him with the intention of serving him.

However, the North County noble alliance army who had the same thoughts, they also wanted to break away and return to their own estate.

In the eyes of Firentis, this was simply a dream. They did not understand their own situation at all.

They were just captives!

With Kant's order, Firentis treated them as cannon fodder.

Hence, the number of troops under Firentis's command had increased from 30,000 to 20,000 people.

There were 1,200 Swadian Sergeants, 800 Swadian Footmen, 3,000 Swadian Light Footmen, and 15,000 infantrymen of North County noble alliance army.

At this moment, at the border between the South County and the North County, the blue sky was graciously clear, and the sun shone brightly on the earth.

The gentle breeze blew gently, making people feel very comfortable.

This was the best weather.

However, in the commander's meeting room in Seria Castle, the atmosphere was gloomy.

Pa!

Viscount Kemil threw his beloved exquisite clay cup onto the floor of the meeting room. His face was ashen, and he could no longer maintain his composure.

He quickly stood up from the chair on the main seat of the meeting table, and in a few steps, he arrived in front of the knight who was reporting the news. He grabbed the rough brown linen robe of the knight angrily. He was unable to control his emotions, he said viciously, "What did you say?"

"Repeat what you just said!"

"You basta... I'm sorry, my knight, I've lost my mind."

Viscount Kemil did not say the word "b*stard".

After breathing heavily for a few times, he tried his best to calm down his anger, and let go of his hands that were grabbing onto the knight's robe. He apologized to the knight, even though his tone were rather reluctant.

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Chapter 543: The Brutal Slaughter In the Room

The knight was scared just now because Viscount Kemil was really terrifying. The aura that he burst out made him feel like a small boat in the vast ocean, which could be overturned by the waves at any time.

The Viscount Kemil was a peak grand knight. The aura that he burst out with his full strength was indeed a little too terrifying for an ordinary official knight like him.

The knight fearfully repeated what he had said earlier, "My Lords, Grand Duke Cameron has rejected your request to take your side!"

"Grand Duke Cameron said that he doesn't dare to trust a noble who doesn't follow the rules."

As soon as the knight finished speaking, he stood on the spot with some trepidation. Even he knew what this meant.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was extremely stifling.

A noble knight suddenly spoke to the knight, "Sir Knight, you can leave first. Help me close the door!"

After the knight left, the baron, who was sitting at the top left of the long table in the meeting room, spoke to Viscount Kemil with a sarcastic tone, "Viscount Kemil, your brilliant plan has completely failed!"

"Baron Kant indeed bears the stigma of defecting to the demon."

"However, he did not withdraw the extremely powerful 'Swadia' army that belonged to him."

"With this 'Swadian army' around, we can't do anything to them."

The baron, who was sitting at the top right of the long table in the conference room, frowned slightly and shouted at the baron opposite him in a low voice, "Enough, Baron David!"

"Now that things have come to this, we are all in the same boat. What's the use of you mocking Viscount Kemil? You should think of something!"

Viscount Kemil walked to his seat of honor without saying a word.

He had miscalculated.

When they created that rumor together, they had completely lost the opportunity to side with Baron Kant in this battle for the throne.

And now, even Grand Duke Cameron had explicitly rejected their side.

This meant that their greatest confidence, relying on the strength they had in their hands, and the opportunity to make both sides happy, had been personally destroyed by them.

If they did not seek death, they would not die.

"Facing the current situation, what good ideas do you have?"

"Now, Baron Kant's subordinates, leading the North County noble alliance army, are approaching our Seria Castle step by step."

Viscount Kemil was not in high spirits at all. His tone of voice was very low, which showed that he was in a very low mood.

In fact, many of the nobles in the room had eyes filled with anger and hatred. This was what worried Viscount Kemil the most.

According to the current situation, it was his speech that brought all the nobles here to this point.

This was a desperate situation.

Their homes were destroyed, the road ahead was blocked, the road back was cut off, the food crisis, and the strong enemy had arrived.

At this moment, the baron, who was sitting at the first seat on the upper left, suddenly stood up.

He said with some schadenfreude, "Okay, I won't play with you anymore!"

"You are at the end of your rope, there is no way out, but I still have a chance!"

"I can seek refuge with my mother's family. My mother was born into a noble family. As long as I seek refuge with them, they will not reject me. At least, they will not reject the expansion of their own estate."

"I can still ask for their help to reclaim my estate in the South County!"

"With their protection, no one will dare to lay their hands on me when I have little power!"

There were clear barriers between the nobles. As a middle-level noble, the baron was considered a pretty good noble to have a territory in the South County. His mother was actually from a high-level noble. This could only mean that his father's methods were superb.

At this moment, almost half of the people heard the baron's words and their eyes lit up. One of them said, "Baron David, please take me with you. I'm willing to pay one-third of the territory as the price to obtain the protection of your mother's family!"

"I'm also willing to pay one-third of my territory..."

"And me..."

These noble families were like grasping at a life-saving straw in a desperate situation.

They were even willing to give up a part of the land that was the foundation of the family.

They could not be blamed for this. They were in a desperate situation. If they did not seize this opportunity, they might not be able to take back even a single bit of their family's land.

Who knew if they would die on the battlefield or become bandits? No matter what, it was an extremely difficult task to rely on them to take back the land.

Even if they took back the land, they would not be able to keep it.

Seeing so many noble families agree with him, a smile of triumph flashed across Baron David's face.

If so many noble families supported his mother's family with him, he could completely rely on his identity to become the big shot among these noble families.

There were endless benefits.

“Good!”

“Since everyone wants to take shelter with my mother’s family, let’s hurry up and lead the family’s private soldiers to leave this place. Baron Kant’s subordinates are about to arrive.”

At this moment, the originally gloomy Viscount Kemil suddenly stood up and pulled out the knight sword from his waist.

Following that, a faint orange light was emitted from the knight sword, which was originally just an artifact.

!!

Viscount Kemil took two or three steps and quickly arrived beside Baron David, whose mother was a noble from the upper class. Without any hesitation, he raised his sword and slashed.

“Viscount Kemil! How dare you commit murder?”

“Stop!”

“No!”

A group of nobles screamed in panic, but they were too far away.

Baron David pulled out the knight sword, which was also an artifact, in a panic.

However, he was only an official knight. How could he be a match for Viscount Kemil, who was a grand knight.

Kacha!

The two knight swords clashed. The one in Viscount Kemil’s hand was like a sword that could cut through iron like it was mud. It directly cut off the knight sword in Baron David’s hand.

Then, without hesitation, it continued to slash at Baron David’s neck.

Splash!

The artifact knight sword that was infused with extraordinary power by Viscount Kemil was not inferior to a real knight sword. It cut off the baron’s head without any obstruction.

Fresh blood gushed out from Baron David’s broken neck, directly spraying blood all over Viscount Kemil’s body.

Viscount Kemil grinned and said, “Now, do you still want to betray the alliance agreement?”

The many noble families were not intimidated by Viscount Kemil at all. Most of them had the strength of a knight, and there were even one or two grand knights among them.

One of the barons who had the strength of a grand knight looked at Viscount Kemil with hatred, “Devil! Viscount Kemil, I think you are the real devil!”

“You have brought us to the abyss of despair again and again!”

Those nobles who wanted to leave with Baron David looked at Viscount Kemil with hatred, cursing crazily and cursing Viscount Kemil.

They did not care about the dignity of a noble anymore.

"If you have the time to hate me, you might as well think of a way!"

"You want to escape? That's impossible!"

"I can only tell you that not only were our paths closed by Baron Kant's men, but our paths of retreat were also cut off by some extremely valiant knights!"

"They were also wearing Baron Kant's Red Background Gold Lion Badge!"

Viscount Kemil looked at the nobles and said mockingly, "If you want to escape, you will find that it is meaningless to scatter your power. You will be mercilessly devoured and killed by Baron Kant!"

"Since you are in a desperate situation, noble, show your courage!"

"Don't forget why the noble is the ruler of this continent!"

After saying that, Viscount Kemil walked out of the meeting room with a bloody knight sword in his hand.

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Chapter 544: The Choice of Seria Castle

Firentis led the army and was only one kilometer away from Seria Castle.

At this moment, Seria Castle was still silent and there was no reaction.

"You want to use cavalry to defend the castle?"

Firentis looked at the distant Seria Castle and thought in confusion.

Seria Castle only had a little more than 14,000 cavalries. In reality, the plains were their best battlefield, and they were not defending a small castle.

They were a lone army with no supplies or reinforcements.

They did not have many resources to defend the castle.

The nobles of the South County in Seria Castle did not consider that they would be forced to defend the castle.

Soon, Firentis led 20,000 infantrymen and arrived at Seria Castle.

Seria Castle was a fortress-type castle with only one gate.

Therefore, the 14,000 cavalries of Seria Castle had been surrounded in Seria Castle.

On the square in the center of Seria Castle.

"You idiots!"

"The best opportunity to ride out of the castle has been wasted by you trash!"

Viscount Kemil led his family's private army to confront the "allies" who surrounded them. Hearing the movement outside the castle, he roared angrily.

"Viscount Kemil, you killed my master, Baron David, in public. Do you think we will listen to your command?"

"You are not worthy!"

"That's right, you murderer. You should be hanged!"

The grand knights under Baron David who were guarding outside the meeting room heard what happened in the meeting room. At this moment, they led the heavy cavalries under Baron David and encouraged the troops of the other noble families to denounce Viscount Kemil.

However, they did not dare to make a move against Viscount Kemil.

Viscount Kemil was a noble, but they were not.

If they killed the noble, it would be treason. No noble family would allow such an act.

Even if they avenged Baron David, the other noble families would definitely lead their subordinates to eliminate them without hesitation.

They could only encircle Viscount Kemil here, hoping that the other nobles would take Viscount Kemil down and send him to the court of the noble.

At this time, after Viscount Kemil left the meeting room, the nobles who had been dragging their feet for a long time finally made up their minds to fight to the death and came out of the meeting room one after another.

Then, they saw the situation in the square.

Boom!

At this moment, the gate of Seria Castle let out an earth-shattering boom.

"Oh no, Baron Kant's subordinates have already led the army to attack the city!"

Many of the noble looked panicked. Although they had already made up their minds to fight to the death, they were still panicking because they were about to enter the war so soon.

The nobles of the South County did not have heavy cavalry that rode on horses. Right now, they were panicking and quarrelling in the central square of the Seria Castle.

This was the disadvantage of this kind of alliance army.

When there was hope for victory, they could still cooperate with each other. However, when they were faced with such a desperate situation, they could no longer be like before. Instead, they began to form their own groups and turned hostile to each other.

What was worse was that the noble had the authority to command, but they did not give any specific orders for a long time.

There were still some elite heavy cavalry troops, but according to the current situation in the square of Seria Castle, they were completely scattered.

"Baron Sayre, you will be the highest commander in this battle!"

"Noble families! I hope that you can quickly calm your own troops and listen to Baron Sayre's orders! Let Baron Sayre reorganize his troops as quickly as possible!"

"My knights! Follow me. We will block the gates of Seria Castle and buy time for Baron Sayre to reorganize his troops!"

At this moment, Viscount Kemil stepped forward and made a few suggestions in an orderly manner. Then, he led his private army and headed towards the castle gate quickly.

Baron Sayre was the baron who sat at the head of the right side in the meeting room.

He looked at Viscount Kemil with a complicated gaze. When it came to talent and courage, this was the best way to show it in this critical moment.

At this moment, Viscount Kemil's performance was something that he knew he could not compare to.

The many nobles were the same as Baron Sayre. They looked at the back view of Viscount Kemil leading his army and instantly had the same thoughts as Baron Sayre. At this moment, their anger and resentment towards Viscount Kemil had unknowingly dissipated a little.

Viscount Kemil's actions were undoubtedly to use the lives of himself and his subordinates to buy time for them.

The many noble families could not help but think that perhaps it was not that Viscount Kemil was too weak, but that his opponent was too strong.

An image of a golden-haired noble with amber-colored eyes and a young and tender face appeared in their minds.

It was Baron Kant, a noble who had forced them into a desperate situation.

At this moment, this image suddenly became profound and terrifying in the hearts of these noble.

Baron Sayre withdrew his gaze from Viscount Kemil and said, "Silence!"

Baron Sayre, who also had the strength of a grand knight, activated his extraordinary power and his voice instantly covered the entire central square of Seria Castle.

The crowd quickly quieted down!

At this moment, the people in the square of Seria Castle were in a panic. They needed someone to stand up and lead them.

Of course, other than Viscount Kemil, the soldiers were willing to accept any other nobles.

The hatred and resentment of the noble towards Viscount Kemil had deeply infected their private soldiers.

Boom!

Another loud sound came from the castle gate.

"Hold on!"

Viscount Kemil roared angrily. At this moment, he was wearing leather armor and took the lead to use his body to hold on to the castle gate of Seria Castle. His body was emitting a faint orange light, which was the radiance of extraordinary power.

The faces of Viscount Kemil's private soldiers were also flushed red. Each of them used their utmost strength to firmly hold on to the castle gate of Seria Castle.

The position of the castle gate was limited, and many of Viscount Kemil's private soldiers pressed against their comrades.

"Nobles, all of you go and command your own private armies!"

"At the same time, according to the original heavy cavalry troop deployment, arrange a square formation on this square!"

"Hurry up!"

Baron Sayre quickly found his private army and arranged his private army into a small square formation. At the same time, he circulated his extraordinary power and issued orders.

At this moment, with the coordination of the noble, these 14,000 heavy cavalry soldiers seemed to have found their backbone. They efficiently followed Baron Sayre's orders and arranged a neat square formation on the square of Seria Castle.

However, the original heavy cavalry square formation had now become a heavy footman square formation.

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Chapter 545: Fighting In the Square

There was not enough space for 14,000 heavy cavalries to ride on their horses and set up their formation. If they did not have the distance to charge, they might as well use the infantry formation to face the enemy.

Although most of the cavalry's training was on horses, fighting with knight sword was also a part of the training. At this moment, they had abandoned their horses and turned into infantry. They also had a strong fighting strength.

Outside of Seria Castle, Firentis looked at the empty walls of Seria Castle with some doubt.

Logically speaking, when the enemy troop attacked the castle, they were already at the foot of the city wall. This wall was the most advantageous defensive terrain. As long as some archers were deployed, they would be able to cause great losses to the attacking troops.

Firentis knew that Seria Castle was full of cavalries.

However, even so, they should not give up such an excellent defensive space on the city wall.

In Firentis's opinion, the 14,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of Seria Castle were already trapped in the castle.

The methods of their heavy cavalries could no longer be used.

Hence, their long and heavy lance could actually be used as a pilum. When thrown from the city wall, the lethality would definitely not be lower than the archers.

For this, Firentis's cannon fodders were already prepared. The 15,000 infantry troops of North County noble alliance army were completely thrown into chaos. Firentis led the Swadian army to drive them to the front.

At this moment, they were carrying the siege logs that Firentis had prepared earlier and were ramming into the castle gate of Seria Castle.

Boom!

Boom!

The thick and heavy siege wood was carried by the hundreds of infantry soldiers of the North County noble alliance army, and they were ramming the castle gates of Seria Castle.

However, what Firentis did not expect was that the castle gate of Seria Castle, which could be blasted open with a maximum of ten ramming attacks, was still as stable as a mountain even though it had already been rammed more than thirty times by the siege wood.

Its sturdiness and resistance to impact far exceeded Firentis's expectations.

"Send out the second siege wood!"

Firentis's order was repeated by the ten Swadian Royal Knights beside him. It was clearly spread throughout the entire army.

In Seria Castle, the orange light on Viscount Kemil's body was already somewhat weak.

He looked back and found that Baron Sayre had already reorganized his army. He immediately ordered his private army, "Knights, get into formation. We will also retreat to the main army."

Soon, Viscount Kemil led his private army and quickly retreated to the military formation in Seria Castle.

Baron Sayre and the many nobles did not speak to stop Viscount Kemil, even though deep in their hearts, they still harbored hatred and resentment towards him.

Viscount Kemil's private army was a very powerful force after all.

Moreover, Viscount Kemil's previous actions were practically using his life to buy time for them. Although the enemy seemed to be weaker than they had imagined, Viscount Kemil had managed to hold on for so long. They had already reorganized themselves, indeed, they did not have the right to ask Viscount Kemil and the other viscounts to stand at the front all the time.

Boom!

Boom!

Two consecutive loud bangs rang out. The gate of Seria Castle, which had already been loosened, was instantly broken through and fell to the ground with a loud bang.

The castle gate had been broken, and there was no longer any barrier between the two armies.

Through the castle gate of Seria Castle, Firentis looked at the square of Seria Castle. Heavy infantrymen, who were neatly dressed in heavy armor and carrying a knight sword, their eyes were filled with resolution.

This was especially so for the nobles of the South County who were wearing leather armor and standing in front of the army. At this moment, they were no longer holding a knight sword that looked like an artifact, but a real knight sword.

Firentis was extremely angry with the nobles of the South County. It was because of them, a rumor had disrupted his meticulous plan and pushed Kant to the opposition of the entire human noble families.

“Send the order! Attack the castle with the entire army!”

Firentis didn't have any extra words and directly gave the order.

“Send the order! Attack the city with the entire army!”

As the ten Swadian Royal Knights circulated their extraordinary powers and spread his order throughout the entire army.

The North County's infantrymen at the front were extremely excited as they surged into Seria Castle like a tidal wave.

In reality, they didn't know that they had been treated as cannon fodder by Firentis.

They had long been separated from their true masters, the noble lords of the North County. At the same time, Firentis had completely disrupted their formation and rearranged it.

After the stunning battle, they were convinced of Firentis's orders.

Although they had only played a part in the formation, this did not stop them from taking credit for their victory. As a result, the fearsome heavy cavalries of the South County that they initially scared of had become an ordinary army in their eyes.

In this battle, it was the South County's army had been beaten so badly that they did not even dare to take a single step forward. They had actually allowed them to attack the castle gate without any obstruction.

This was much easier than when they had attacked Maas Castle.

Hence, the moment the castle gate was breached, the 15,000 North County alliance army's infantrymen, who had no idea that they had been treated as cannon fodder, immediately rushed into Seria Castle with high morale.

“Kill! Kill the weaklings of the South County!”

“The heavy cavalries of the South County are just a bunch of trash. Kill them!”

“Kill them! They are trash who can’t even break through the shield formation of our infantry formation!”

“Kill them! Charge! The trash of the South County has turned into infantry!”

“Let us reap this bunch of trash who don’t even have a shield. Charge!”

The soldiers of the North County noble alliance army’s infantry troop were equipped with large machetes that were specially used to fight on foot, as well as light and sturdy round wooden shields, in addition to the spear that was specially used to deal with cavalry.

“Knights! Fight back!”

Baron Sayre stood at the front of the square formation in Seria Square. He was dressed in exquisite leather armor and held a sharp knight sword in his hand. His entire body emitted a faint green supernatural power as he loudly issued orders.

At the same time, he took the lead and faced the infantrymen of the North County noble alliance army.

“Knights! Follow me to kill the enemy!”

The South County’s nobles also shouted loudly.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Let the b*stards of the North County taste of our knight sword!”

The infantrymen of the North County noble alliance army swarmed into Seria Castle and soon started to fight with the 14,000 knights or knight attendants who had turned into a heavy infantryman square formation in the square.

The central square of Seria Castle was filled with soldiers.

The intense fighting between the two sides, the sound of shouting, the sound of weapons colliding, and the sound of sharp blades cutting, gathered into one. It was extremely noisy. In such an environment, all the soldiers who were fighting were no different from deaf people, their ears kept ringing.

They could only see a dozen or so people around them. They did not know the overall situation of the war at all. They only knew that when they saw someone who was not from their own camp, they could only use the machete in their hands or the knight sword in their hands to fiercely greet them.

In such a killing environment, everyone became frantic and restless. They only cared about fighting with their eyes red. There was no danger of their morale collapsing.

In the central square of Seria Castle, it quickly turned into a meat grinder, continuously devouring fresh lives.

The ground began to thicken. It was a thick flow of blood that was slowly condensing.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 546: Regretful Rebellion Army

The sounds of battle continued for more than half a day.

By the afternoon, the sounds of battle had gradually weakened.

At this moment, Firentis ordered the Swadian Sergeants, the Swadian Footmen, and the Swadian Heavy Footmen who had been blocking the entrance of the castle to slowly push into the castle.

"Order: Kill the rest in the castle!"

"Order: if you find anyone who is not dead, kill them immediately."

Firentis looked at Seria Castle with a cold and determined gaze.

At this moment, in Seria Castle, after half a day of fighting, less than 3,000 out of 30,000 people were left, and almost all of them were injured.

At this moment, the Swadian Footmen held a shield in one hand and a spatha in the other hand as they slowly pushed forward.

"Hahaha, scum of the South County, your end is here!"

"The elites of our army are here to reap your lives!"

The infantry belonging to the North County noble alliance army laughed in surprise when they saw the arrival of the Swadian Footmen. At the same time, they mocked the soldiers of the South County.

Splash!

An infantryman of the North County noble alliance army, who was cursing happily, was suddenly pulled back by a Swadian Footman and was pierced through in his heart.

"I... I'm the alliance army... The alliance army... why..."

The infantryman was bleeding from his mouth. He asked in puzzlement, but before he could finish his words, he fell to the ground.

The Swadian Footman who had killed him stepped forward and looked at the soldier who fell to the ground. He said softly, "This is the order we received!"

Whether it was the soldiers of the North County noble alliance army or the soldiers under Kant.

They did not know that this order was because of the rebellion and strife of the North County's noble. They had forgotten their identity as captives. Their actions that crossed the line had brought about a fate of destruction for themselves and their soldiers.

However, due to the loyalty of the system, the soldiers under Kant completely obeyed the orders of their superiors.

The 3000 or so people who survived on the battlefield, whether it was the infantrymen of the North County noble alliance army or the heavy cavalries of the South County noble alliance army, they didn't have much combat strength left.

Facing the Swadian soldiers who were advancing step by step and mercilessly killing, they had almost no ability to resist.

The merciless and gruesome slaughter completely ended the remaining soldiers in Seria Castle.

In Seria Castle, corpses piled up layer by layer, reaching the ankles of the soldiers.

Hundreds of vultures were attracted by the smell of blood that soared into the sky. At this moment, they were circling above Seria Castle.

"Order: Plunder the spoils of war!"

"Order: Drag the corpses to gather outside of Seria Castle and cremate them!"

At this moment, there were no spies from other countries on the battlefield. After Firentis's plan was destroyed by the rumors of the noble families in the South County, those spies no longer needed to exist.

They were mercilessly chased away by the desert bandits and the Swadian Heavy Cavalries led by Rolf.

Some of the spies, who relied on their numbers and were unwilling to retreat, were forced to stay forever by Rolf.

Along with a huge fire, it lit up at the side of Seria Castle, marking the first step of Firentis's plan to invade the South County.

It also meant that the land of the North County had completely become Lord Kant's territory, and half of the South County had become the barrier of the North County.

As long as Rolf successfully destroyed the rebellion army, half of the South County would fall into Lord Kant's hands.

On the same night, in an abandoned farm deep within the South County.

The rebellion army of the South County was stationed here.

At this moment, the commander of the rebellion army, Korod, was drinking wine to make himself feel better. If not, he would be filled with regret.

Yes, the commander-in-chief of the rebellion army, Korod was very regret now.

He regretted betraying the alliance agreement that Kant had given him with extremely generous conditions.

After betraying Kant's very formal alliance agreement, Korod tried to lead the South County rebellion army to seek refuge with Cameron, Duke of Leo. He used the land that they "controlled" and the number of soldiers as bargaining chips. They sought the identity of a noble, but like the nobles of South County of Seria Castle, they were mercilessly rejected by Duke of Leo.

If Cameron accepted them, it would undoubtedly be a challenge to the order of the noble class.

Rebels like them were the existence that all the nobles loathed the most. Their own actions were a challenge to the rationality of the noble ruling this world. If Grand Duke Cameron really gave them the title of nobility, then this world that was ruled by the noble families might completely fall into chaos.

Once that was a precedent, more would come. If the South County rebellion army was able to successfully turn from a slave into a noble through a rebellion, then the slaves of the other kingdoms and dukedoms might follow suit.

Therefore, from the moment they started the rebellion, their ending was already destined.

After being rejected by the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, the commander of the rebellion army, Korod, expressed his intention to surrender to the four top noble families in South County, but the ending was equally tragic.

With the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, and the four top noble families leading the way, the other nobles in South County all expressed their condemnation of the rebellion army in South County. The noble families naturally called them the rebel army. They swore that as long as Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron, summoned to take the rebellion army, they would definitely send their private army to support them.

Under such circumstances, the commander of the rebellion army of South County and the other commanders were like the nobles in Seria Castle, completely falling into the abyss of despair.

Although they had "occupied" half of the land of South County, these lands were almost in ruins, unable to provide them with any follow-up support.

This was because the population had already been completely massacred or swept away by them.

After being rejected by Grand Duke Cameron and the four top-tier noble families of the South County, Korod had once tried to lead the rebellion army to cross the other half of the South County, crossed the Resniston River, and returned to the land of the Silver Platter Kingdom.

In Korod's opinion, the silver platter kingdom, which had already fallen into chaos, might have a place for him to stand.

However, his actions were treated as another round of invasion by the high-level nobles of the South County. The strength of the high-level nobles was far surpassed that of the middle-level noble represented by Viscount Kemil.

Moreover, their private soldiers were not like Viscount Kemil's. Most of them had been drawn out to form an alliance of noble forces that wanted to conquer the North County.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 547: Clean Up

Therefore, Korod's rebellion army had undoubtedly suffered an extremely painful blow.

The elite heavy cavalries gathered by several high-level noble families in the South County were simply not something they could easily deal with.

They had only managed to escape after leaving behind 5,000 corpses. In reality, the main reason was that the other party did not intend to chase after them.

The nobles were afraid of Baron Kant's power, so they kept these rebel scum as a barrier to stop Baron Kant from going south.

The commander-in-chief of the southern County rebellion army, Korod, was completely drunk tonight.

After hearing the rumor that Kant had defected to the devil, he personally broke the alliance agreement that Kant had promised him a generous reward. However, he was at a loss at this moment, not knowing what the future of his rebellion army was.

Even though he was drunk, the regret was still haunting Korod.

The night was getting darker.

The wind started to blow.

Suddenly, the camp of the rebellion army that was housed in the abandoned farm suddenly lit up.

In the camp of the rebellion army, cries filled the air.

This fire naturally would not be lit up for no reason.

Not far away from the camp of the rebellion army, Rolf led over 1,600 desert bandits and crazily fired rockets into the camp.

After all the rockets were fired, Rolf ordered all the desert bandits to retreat.

The next day, the rebellion army soldiers of South County were burned to death by a huge fire.

The originally 30,000-man strong rebellion army only had 25,000 people left.

Luckily, the fire last night started from the other end of the grain they had placed. This gave the rebellion army a chance to save their grain.

If not, this bunch of useless soldiers without grain might immediately mutiny.

These 25,000 plus people were exhausted. Many of them had escaped, but they had lost their weapons and defensive equipment.

Panic spread amongst them.

Although Korod was rescued by his subordinates last night, he felt terrified and uneasy facing this horrible situation.

He had a premonition that Rolf had already set his eyes on the rebellion army.

In the eyes of Korod, Rolf was a man who was as terrifying as a demon.

Rolf had once planned a night raid for them, allowing the rebellion army to wipe out almost 5,000 elite heavy cavalry soldiers of South County noble alliance army.

In the eyes of Korod, this was a glorious achievement.

After experiencing the Silver Platter Kingdom's invasion on the Dukedom of Leo 11 years ago, he knew very well how terrifying the 5,000 heavy cavalry soldiers of the Dukedom of Leo were on the plains of the South County.

Reality proved that it was true.

Yesterday, they had been swept and ravaged by the nearly 5,000 heavy cavalries of the high-ranking nobles in the South County. Their 35,000-man rebellion army had decreased to 30,000 men.

The more terrifying the heavy cavalry was, the more terrifying Rolf was.

The fire last night seemed to be Rolf's handiwork.

Just as Korod was panicking, the earth shook violently.

"Look, the heavy cavalries of the South County's noble family is chasing us!"

"Oh my god, we're finished!"

"Sob, sob, sob, I don't want to die, I'm only 16 years old this year!"

In the distant horizon, a black mass of cavalries rapidly charged towards the rebellion army.

The rebellion army soldiers who were crushed by the South County's heavy cavalries yesterday had a deep fear of them.

"Look, that's not the heavy cavalries of the Southern County! Their flag is a red-bottomed golden lion!"

"Red-bottomed golden lion?"

"Oh my god, that's Baron Kant's flag!"

"Baron Kant's soldiers are even more terrifying than the heavy cavalry of the noble of South County!"

The rebellion army was extremely flustered and did not have a precise formation.

"Run! They're charging at us!"

"Retreat, retreat!"

"Run, run, just like yesterday!"

Many of the rebellion army soldiers and even their commanders started to run. Yesterday, they had successfully escaped the massacre of the heavy cavalries of the noble families. Now that they had experience, they all escaped without a doubt.

However, their speed was very slow. After all, they did not have a good rest last night and were very tired.

Korod looked at the chaos of the rebellion army soldiers who were all focused on running for their lives.

He closed his eyes in despair.

He was once a noble of the Silver Platter Kingdom, and he had participated in the invasion of the Silver Platter Kingdom against the Dukedom of Leo eleven years ago. He had fought with the heavy cavalries of the Dukedom of Leo many times.

Korod deeply understood that the heavy cavalry army was not invincible.

As long as the infantrymen army contracted closely enough and formed a dense square formation, they would be able to contend against the heavy cavalry army. Even if they were eventually crushed, they would definitely be able to cause great losses to the heavy cavalry army.

However, escaping like this would give the heavy cavalry army a chance to reap their lives.

The heavy cavalry army always like the running enemies.

Korod did not escape with the soldiers of the rebellion army. He pulled out the sword at his waist.

He placed it directly on his neck.

"If I can make a new choice, even if Baron Kant really defected to the devil, I, Korod, will never betray him!"

As Korod said this, his eyes were filled with regret and tears of attachment to life.

The opportunity he once had was buried by his own hands.

Looking at the cavalry troop that was getting closer and closer, the tremors on the ground became even more intense. Korod slashed fiercely, and a small part of his neck was directly cut off by the sharp blade. Fresh blood gushed out like spring water.

"Hmph! It's too easy for you!"

"Bah!"

Rolf rode on his warhorse and stood side by side with the 50 Swadian Royal Knights in the front row. Seeing Korod committed suicide with his own eyes, he snorted coldly on the horse.

Forming an alliance with the rebellion army was Rolf's idea. Although he was initially prepared to trap the rebellion army, in the end, His Highness Lord Kant allowed him to truly form an alliance with these b*stards. Although this was different from Rolf's original intention, this was also his highness Kant's recognition of him.

After all, the idea of forming an alliance was the first idea that Rolf came up with and carried it out.

In Rolf's opinion, his highness Kant was too generous and merciful to these b*stards. Rolf was also a noble, so he naturally understood the tragic ending and outcome of such rebellion army.

However, this d*mn Korod actually betrayed the alliance and His Highness Lord Kant. From the extermination order that His Highness Kant gave to these bastards, Rolf Knew How Furious His Highness Kant was about this matter.

Looking at the scattered rebellion army b*stards who were running for their lives, a bloodthirsty glint flashed in Rolf's eyes. He raised the scimitar in his hand and shouted fiercely, "Kill these b*stards! For His Highness Lord Kant's honor!"

Many cavalries, including 50 Swadian Royal Knights, 2,000 Swadian Light Cavalries, 3,000 Swadian Heavy Cavalries, and 1,600 desert bandits, all had their killing intent boiling as they shouted fiercely,

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

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

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

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 548: Obtained Fertile Land

[Ding... your subordinates destroyed 30,000 enemy troops with 43 soldiers, obtained a fertile land.]

[Evaluation acquired: Epic Victory.]

[Reputation obtained x 1,000 points.]

[Reputation obtained x 2 points.]

In the barracks at the south city gate of Lionheart City, Kant suddenly received such a system prompt.

"Looks like Rolf has wiped out the rebellion army that had betrayed the alliance."

Firentis had already reported to him via the crystal ball that he had conquered Seria Castle. He had not received any comment from the system on that battle -- unless it was a battle that was required by the system quest, only battles that had reached epic victory or above then would the system give a comment.

"My lord, General Firentis has sent a message. He proposes to have General Rolf inspect the South County, while he returns to the North County to clean up the North County's noble families. He wants to ensure that the North County is completely under your control."

A mage walked over and reported to Kant.

"Yes!"

"Also, Tell Firentis that Baron Dylan can be eliminated!"

Kant thought for a while and agreed to Firentis's suggestion.

The mage continued, "Lord, according to the report from the spies, the original target of knight orders from various sects was the Sargoth Fortress in the East County. But they have changed their route and set their target at Lionheart City."

Kant looked at the heavy rain that was gradually subsiding and nodded, "As expected! I didn't deliberately hide myself in Lionheart City. With the strength of those sects, it's not difficult to get this news."

"Is there any other news?"

The mage shook his head and replied, "Lord, no more!"

Kant looked at the weather that was gradually clearing up and said, "Then you may leave!"

After the mage who was in charge of exchanging information through various channels had left, Kant said to a Swadian Royal Knight who was standing beside him,

"Go and inform Baheshtur to meet see me to discuss the matter of attacking the War Temple."

The War Temple was located in the Western District of Lionheart City, south of the west city gate.

As the sect that the entire Dukedom of Leo believed in -- the number one temple of the God of War sect in the Dukedom of Leo -- the War Temple of Lionheart City was built like a small city. It occupied a large piece of land in the Western District.

Overall, War Temple had its back against the western city wall of Lionheart City, and the door was facing east.

Within the tall courtyard wall, there were seven temples arranged in a strict manner.

The one in the center was the main hall of the War Temple. It was facing east and worshipped the God of War's statue. It was also the representative of the God of War on the earth -- the residence of the war priests.

On the north and south sides of the main hall of the War Temple, there were two side halls. There were four side halls in total, and they were all named War Knight Halls.

These four side halls were prepared for the strongest armed force of the war shrine -- the war knight order. The four side halls could accommodate war knight order, which was 8,000 people.

However, there were only five war knight orders in the War Temple. Four of them had been wiped out by Kant yesterday, leaving only one war knight order.

Behind the main hall of the War Temple, on the west side, a hall was built against the west city wall of Lionheart City. This hall was the most mysterious building in the War Temple. It was said that only the most devout believers of the God of War were qualified to enter.

To the east of the main hall of the War Temple, there was a hall that was smaller than the War Knight Hall. Like the main hall, it was facing east.

This great hall was the gate of the War Temple. It was called the guard hall of War Temple. There were 1,000 powerful infantrymen, the guards of the war shrine stationed there. The north and south sides of this great hall were directly connected to the high walls of the courtyard. If people wanted to enter the War Temple to worship, they had to pass through the corridor on the first floor of the guard hall of War Temple.

At this moment, in the main hall of the War Temple, 300 war priests gathered here. They prayed devoutly and offered the purest faith. They used the power of faith to forge a bridge of communication, allowing the high priest to communicate with the god.

After a long time, the high priest finished communicating with the god.

The high priest said solemnly, "Oracle: Baron Kant is about to attack. We will fight to the death!"

Even though the priests were standing in front of the statue of the God of War, their faces were pale.

Just like the oracle yesterday, they did not understand it. They did not understand the oracle today either.

Why did the War Temple insist on fighting Baron Kant to the death?

Baron Kant was so powerful that the 200 priests who participated in the battle yesterday could not help but feel terrified when they thought of the one-sided massacre in the heavy rain yesterday.

However, as the priests of the God of War who had a firm belief, they would never question the god they believed in.

They firmly believed that everything in the oracle was reasonable. If they did not understand, then it must be because of their own problems.

The god would not make a mistake!

At this moment, there were very few soldiers available in the War Temple.

There were only 1,000 war knights, 1,000 guards of War Temple, 300 war priests, and 200 reserve war priests. Such strength is inferior to that of the four knight orders of yesterday.

Who...

In the main hall of War Temple, the high priest blew the bugle of war.

All the soldiers and priests gathered, waiting for the attack of Baron Kant.

The guard hall of War Temple was the door of the War Temple, but also its defensive barriers.

The War Temple did not have archers, but the long-range destructive divine spell of the war priests was not to be underestimated.

Not long after the War Temple took the initiative to prepare for battle, Kant led his army and arrived.

In front of the War Temple was a wide square, but there were no believers gathered here.

Kant's army was arranged in formation on this square.

There were 850 Rhodok Sergeants held broad shields and stood at the front, followed closely by Rhodok Sharpshooters, mages, mage apprentices, Vaegir Marksmen, and Ravenstern Rangers.

The cavalries were spread out on the two wings. If the knights of War Temple dared to rush out, these cavalries would ruthlessly kill them again.

"Lord, it seems that the War Temple is prepared!"

Baheshtur rode on his warhorse and followed Kant. He looked at the situation of the War Temple and said to Kant.

"It's okay, it's just a dying struggle!"

"Their army is too small!" Kant looked at the closed gate of the War Temple and 1,000 war guards and replied.

The 1,000 war guardians were placed directly outside the War Temple as the first barrier.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 549: Priest's Divine Spell of War

At the same time, Kant also saw the War Temple's priest behind a small window on the second floor of the guard hall of War Temple.

At this time, in the main hall of the War Temple, the statue of the God of War was covered with a thick layer of blood-red light. This blood-red light carried a holy aura and spread out from the statue towards the outside of the main hall of the War Temple.

It enveloped the entire guard hall of War Temple, as well as the 1,000 soldiers in front of the guard hall of War Temple.

The moment they were enveloped by this red light, the soldiers roared out in pain.

Their auras were also increasing rapidly.

At the start, Kant estimated that these soldiers of War Temple were only at the level 4 level 5 troop class. However, after being enveloped by the red light, their auras were already at the level 5 troop class, they were not far from Kant's Rhodok Sergeants.

"Divine spell of war: Golden Spear Iron Horse!"

Suddenly, a uniform voice rang out from the hundreds of small windows on the 2nd floor of the War Temple.

These were the divine spell of war used by the war priests.

A number of gold-armored knights appeared out of thin air in front of the guards of War Temple. Beneath them was silver-gray warhorses, which looked like it was made of iron.

These knights emitted an aura similar to that of a level 5 troop class.

However, there were nearly a thousand of them.

Each War Temple priest cast a divine spell of war and summoned three golden-armored knights.

These knights were silent as they charged toward Kant's army. They looked like they were charging, but their speed was only equivalent to an ordinary person's jogging speed.

However, their silent aura was very intimidating.

Kant did not send his knights to deal with these golden weapons and iron horses. Instead, he gave an order, "Mages, use Nature Summon!"

Five hundred mages immediately accepted the order. In just a moment, 2,500 golems appeared in front of Rhodok Segeants.

Summoning versus summoning, they were evenly matched.

They all looked tough, strong, and slow.

Kant looked at the war priests hiding on the second floor of the guard hall of War Temple and continued to give orders, "Rhodok Sharpshooters, target the war priests on the second floor of the guard hall of War Temple. Fire!"

The range of the war priest was only 150 meters. They could not cast a divine spell on Kant's army, which was more than two hundred meters away. However, Rhodok Sharpshooters, who had a range of three hundred meters, could kill them.

Pu, Pu, Pu!

Rhodok Sharpshooters were all excellent crossbow masters. Their accuracy exceptionally good.

At this moment, the war priests were watching the battle from a small window. They did not expect that Kant's army would have many terrifying crossbow masters with attack range of more than 200 meters. They did not put up any defense at all.

In just one round of shooting, the war priests suffered heavy casualties.

Out of 300 war priests, more than 200 were killed.

No matter how strong the war priests were, the dead war priests were not worth mentioning.

The Golden Spear Iron Horses that the war priests summoned was much stronger than the golems.

This was because they were enveloped by the red light, which greatly increased their combat power. The Golden Spear Iron Horses that they summoned was even stronger.

However, in terms of numbers, the number of Golden Spear Iron Horses was much less than that of the golems.

A Golden Spear Iron Horse could split two or three golems apart, and its body would also be smashed into pieces by the other golems.

These summoned creatures would disappear as soon as they 'died'.

As a result, the number of Golden Spear Iron Horses and golems became fewer and fewer, but there were no corpses of them on the ground.

When only the summoned creatures were decreased to a single digit number in the middle of the square, Kant gave another order, "All troops advance, Ravenstern Rangers, pay attention to the war priests on the opposite side. If anyone shows up, immediately shoot them!"

Kant's army slowly advanced. The guards of the War Temple on the opposite side did not wait for the support of their own priests' spells. They all roared in unison, "Kill, for the honor of God of War, Edmund!"

Following that, they advanced in unison towards Kant's army.

Kant waited until the distance between the two armies was 50 meters before he gave another order:

"Rhodok Sharpshooters, the target is the guards of War Temple on the opposite side!"

"Vaegir Marksmen, fire in unison, the target is the guards as well!"

Rhodok Sharpshooters who used siege crossbow were too terrifying compared to the infantrymen of this world.

Even a siege crossbow could penetrate a tower shield within 50 meters, let alone the round shield of the guards of War Temple? Rhodok Sharpshooters shot down more than 200 guards of War Temple in one round.

The round shield was not a tower shield. It could not completely cover the bodies of the War Temple's guards. Hence, when being attacked by the arrows from Vaegir Marksmen, they suffered heavy casualties. More than 100 of them died.

The reason for this was naturally because the Vaegir Marksmen shot out very dense arrows.

After a round of rain of arrows, one-third of the guards of War Temple died. However, their morale did not decrease at all. When they saw that the archers of their opponents were terrifying, they took advantage of the time when the archers were reloading to speed up their advance. Kant also had a hint of admiration for such an army.

Admiration was one thing, but since they were enemies, then let them be the best enemies — dead enemies!

When the two armies were ten meters away from each other, another wave of arrow rain took away more than 400 guards of War Temple.

Even though there were only around 200 soldiers left, they still fearlessly advanced towards Kant's army.

"Ravenstern Rangers, send these respectable opponents to the afterlife!"

The 350 Ravenstern Rangers fired a round of shots, killing all the guards of War Temple.

After more than 40 were killed by the Ravenstern Rangers, the remaining 60 war priests didn't take the opportunity to show themselves.

Hiding behind the wall, they didn't understand the ever-changing situation on the battlefield.

"Very good!"

"Ravenstern Rangers, continue to keep an eye on those war priests! 300 Rhodok Sergeants, step out!"

"Every 150 Rhodok Sergeants will be responsible for one siege log. You guys use two siege logs and blast open the gate of War Temple!"

Kant ordered methodically.

Other than Nature Summon, he did not use the strength of the mages.

He did not forget that his system quest required him to capture the God of War.

The God of War had become a god 7,000 years ago. He did not know how powerful it was.

It was better to reserve some power.

The power of the mages was not like that of the warriors. Their spells were limited to a certain number of times per day.

Boom!

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion reverberated throughout the War Temple.

After the remaining 60 war priests showed up without fear of death, 30 of them were killed by the Ravenstern Rangers. The rest refused to show up no matter what.

Behind the guard hall of War Temple, 1,000 knights were already ready to attack.

As soon as Kant and the others broke through the city gate and entered the guard hall of the War Temple, they immediately launched an attack. At this time, they had shortened the distance to launch an attack because of the red light.

This time, they would launch an intensive, or suicidal attack. As much as possible, they would exhaust Kant's army in the passage on the first floor of the guard hall of the War Temple, which was only 10 meters wide.

For the god they believed in, they were not afraid to die.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 550: Break Through the War Temple

Boom!

Boom!

Rhodok Sergeants carried two siege logs with a diameter of three meters and a length of more than ten meters, they bombarded the gate of the War Temple fiercely.

No matter how strong the gate was, it could not withstand the continuous impact of the two siege logs.

The gate of the War Temple collapsed after being bombarded for ten minutes by 300 Rhodok Sergeants carrying siege logs.

Behind the collapsed gate was a long corridor. Through the corridor, one could see the knights who were ready to leave.

"Hmm, there are knights hidden in the War Temple?"

Kant thought that besides the priests on the second floor of War Temple, had all the fighting forces in War Temple been emptied by him?

"Lord, these knights are arranged in the square of War Temple. They are definitely not here for us to watch."

Baheshtur looked at the knights and thought for a while. Suddenly, he said to Kant with a serious expression.

Seeing that Kant had turned his attention to him, Baheshtur continued, "In my opinion, these knights will definitely launch a fierce charge when we enter the tunnel of the guard hall. After learning a lesson from the battle with our knights yesterday, they will definitely not charge like yesterday."

Kant frowned slightly, "I can see that the people of War Temple seem to have the determination to die. I'm afraid that they want to wait until we enter the tunnel before they launch an attack, turning themselves into a torrent of steel to deal a fatal blow to us."

Baheshtur nodded, "Lord, you are wise!"

Kant looked at the knights on the opposite side of the tunnel and felt a slight headache.

The other party was obviously scheming. If they wanted to enter War Temple, they had to pass through the tunnel on the first floor of the guard hall of War Temple.

"I can let the mages use Nature Summon and let the golems be cannon fodder. However, these spells are reserved for the True God, the God of War. It would be a waste to use them here."

For a moment, Kant, who was unwilling to let his army suffer too many losses, could not think of any effective methods.

"Baheshtur, do you have any good suggestions that can prevent our army from suffering too much loss and successfully pass through this tunnel?"

Baheshtur frowned and pondered for a moment. He said with some hesitation, "Can we send the Rhodok Sharpshooters into the tunnel and wait until the distance is right before directly firing the siege crossbow?"

Kant shook his head and said, "This tunnel is only 15 meters wide. The enemy's 15 knights can occupy the entire tunnel. Look at the knights in the front row. They are all wrapped in iron armor and have extremely strong defense. The Rhodok Sharpshooters can only kill them within 50 meters. Moreover, I am sure that the 15 knights in the front row are all grand knights. In this way, at a distance of 50 meters, they are very likely to be able to block the arrows of the Rhodok Sharpshooters."

"This method of yours won't work. This is sending Rhodok Sharpshooters to death."

Every Rhodok Sharpshooter held a siege crossbow, and their attacks were extremely powerful. Kant would never allow them to be buried together with the war knight order of War Temple so easily.

For a moment, both of them fell silent.

"With only two of us, we are short-sighted. With a group of people, we might be able to think of a way. Baheshtur, spread this problem to the entire army. See if anyone can think of another method?"

"If they have a good idea, get that soldier to come over and explain it to me directly!"

"Yes, Lord Kant!"

Baheshtur received the order and left.

Soon, the entire army knew of the difficulties they were facing. Kant and his army were just outside the War Temple's main hall, trying to think of a way to break the situation.

Soon, a mage walked over and said respectfully to Kant, "My lord, I have a way!"

"Speak!"

"As long as we, the mages, cast the Nature Summon and let the golems walk in front of the army, we don't have to be afraid of the enemy's desperate charge!"

Kant smiled and shook his head, saying, "Although this method is feasible, I need you to keep this last Nature Summon and not use it lightly."

The mage was disappointed and respectfully took his leave.

After a while, a Ravenstern Ranger came over and respectfully said to Kant, "Respected Lord Kant, I have an idea!"

"Oh, tell me about it!"

"We Ravenstern Rangers can ride on warhorses and retreat into the tunnel. When the war knight order charge to 100 meters, we can turn around and shoot them with extreme precision. At the same time, we can urge the horses to run so that the enemy can't catch up to us. When they charge out of the tunnel, that will be the end of them."

Kant thought this was a good idea and gave it a try.

However, it was not feasible.

The tunnel was only 15 meters wide. The horses had to go backwards, which needed more space, so it could only fit 10 horses side by side. Moreover, only the last row of Ravenstern Rangers could shoot arrows. The rest of the Ravenstern Rangers needed to make space for the horses to accelerate, so they were further apart from each other.

The horses slowly retreated into the tunnel. It didn't take long for the Ravenstern Rangers to notice this problem.

They left dejectedly.

After a while, a Swadian Royal Knight came to Kant's side.

"My lord, I have thought of an idea. I wonder if it will work?"

"Tell me first!"

"This War Temple is so big. Can we push it to a section of the wall and open a gap to enter from there?"

Kant shook his head after hearing this, "The walls of the War Temple are ten meters tall and five meters thick. There are hard rocks inside. With our siege weapons, it will be difficult to push it in."

The Swadian Royal Knight returned to the army in disappointment.

After that, no soldier had thought of a way.

Kant thought to himself, "Should we use the mages' Natural Summon?"

But Kant was a little unwilling.

If he used the mages' natural summon, what else he could use as cannon fodder and shield when facing the God of War? Could he use the level 5 troop class, Rhodok Sergeants?

Kant, who was in a dilemma, looked up and immediately saw the two pieces of siege logs that Rhodok Sergeants had unloaded.

Instantly, his eyes lit up!

Got It!

Got the method!

The siege log was three meters in diameter and ten meters in length. It was extremely thick and heavy.

It required 150 Rhodok Sergeants to lift it easily. Rhodok Sergeant was a level 5 troop class soldier, and their strength was as great as an ox.