

## Oasis 551

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#### Chapter 551: The Ancient Ballad

In order to take down War Temple, Kant had prepared four siege logs.

When placing the four siege logs side by side, they were 12 meters wide.

As for the three-meter diameter siege logs, even if they were placed on the ground and placed side by side, the gap between them would allow Rhodok Sergeants to fight with his arms around his waist.

If 600 Rhodok Sergeants were to carry four siege logs into the tunnel, the distance between each siege log was only about half a meter. It was definitely not enough for a warhorse to pass through.

This difficult problem that had troubled Kant for half a day had been solved by Kant. Kant could not help but feel extremely happy.

"You want to attack my army?"

"Attack the log!"

Kant immediately began to give orders, "Pass down the order: 600 Rhodok Sergeants step out and divide into four teams of 150 people, each team carrying a piece of siege log. Enter the tunnel on the first floor of the guard hall side by side!"

"Humph! I want to see if you still want to charge or not?"

Very quickly, four pieces of siege logs with a diameter of 10 meters and a length of 10 meters were carried by 600 Rhodok Sergeants. They lined up and entered the tunnel, almost filling up the entire tunnel.

"All soldiers, listen up. Follow behind the siege logs and enter the War Temple!"

In the War Temple, the members of the fifth war knight order had already made up their minds to die.

For the God of War, Edmund, they were fearless in the face of death.

As long as they could help the God of War, Edmund, and cause his enemies to suffer heavy losses, they were willing to die.

At first, they saw that Kant's army, who had destroyed the gate of the guard hall of War Temple, they did not dare to step into the tunnel of the guard hall of War Temple. They could not help but admire the high priest who had thought of this strategy.

They even thought that Baron Kant's terrifying army would retreat just because they were guarding this end of the guard hall of War Temple.

But now, looking at the four siege logs that were like a wooden wall, the members of the fifth knight order felt a sense of despair in their hearts.

Do they still have to face death and charge?

Charge at the four siege logs and crash into them?

At this moment, the high priest of War Temple walked down from the second floor of War Temple.

She came to the front of the fifth knight order and said to the leader of the fifth war knight order, "Oracle: Surrender to Baron Kant!"

There was an indescribable sadness in her voice.

As her words fell, the red light that had enveloped the fifth war knight order slowly retreated into the main hall of War Temple.

"High priest!"

Suddenly, the commander of the fifth war knight order exclaimed.

The high priest of War Temple who was standing in front of him -- the spokesperson of the God of War on the earth -- suddenly had tears of blood flowing out of the corners of her eyes.

Blood-red flames were burning all over her body.

She was using the purest faith as fuel to ignite her own flames.

Amidst the blood-red flames, the high priest of the War Temple sang an ancient ballad.

The stars fell on the earth,  
the ancient gods fell and died,  
the traitors stolen the power,  
the Heaven and Earth became a prison,  
all of the struggles,  
would be in vain,  
the demons laughed in the abyss,  
the world fell.

When the high priest finished singing the ancient ballad, the blood-red flames gradually burned her. When the wind blew, nothing was left.

Four siege logs were slowly carried out of the tunnel by 600 Rhodok Sergeants.

When Kant led his army out of the tunnel, they were not attacked at all, which made Kant very surprised.

He was very clear that these War Temple soldiers were determined to die, so why didn't they take the opportunity to attack them?

The charge in the tunnel was useless, but after they came out, these knights could still attack them.

"Rhodok Sergeants, carry the siege log to the aside!"

This siege log blocked the charge of the knights and blocked Kant's vision.

As the siege logs was carried to the two sides, a scene that Kant couldn't believe appeared in front of his eyes.

A thousand members of the war knight order who were originally riding warhorses dismounted at this moment and stood beside their warhorses.

A grand knight suddenly left the knight order formation and came before Kant's army.

He suddenly faced Kant, knelt on one knee, and said, "The fifth war knight order, surrender to the Honorable Lord Kant!"

Kant was at a loss. Why did the fifth war knight order suddenly surrender to him?

"Why did you surrender?" Kant sat on his warhorse and asked in a deep voice.

"This is an oracle!"

Oracle? Was this the will of the God of War himself?

Kant believed it.

These knights were all devout believers of the God of War. This could be seen from the fact that they were able to maintain high morale despite being at an absolute disadvantage. They were not afraid of dying and had to fight against Kant's army.

Kant was very clear that the God of War was in this War Temple. The system's mission was not given for free.

If the God of War was not in there, how could the system let Kant capture him?

"Baheshtur, send someone to disarm them. Send 100 Rhodok Sergeants to guard them. If there are any unusual movements, kill them without mercy!" Kant ordered directly.

"Yes, Lord!"

At this moment, 30 war priests and 200 reserve war priests came down from the second floor of the guard hall of War Temple. Because of the surrender of the war knights, the Ravenstern Rangers only pointed their arrows at them, but did not shoot.

"War Temple priest, surrender to the Honorable Lord Kant!"

Kant nodded and immediately agreed.

Needless to say, the war priest who was more pious than the members of the war knight order was willing to surrender because of the so-called oracle.

"Do you know where the God of War is?"

Kant asked the priests of the God of War. If they knew, Kant would not have to search.

"We don't know. If it's the high priest, she should know."

"High priest?"

"Where is she?"

"The high priest is gone!"

Kant nodded and asked Baheshtur to send people to guard these priests and reserve priests.

Kant thought that of the 300 priests, only 30 were left. The high priest must have been shot to death.

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#### **Chapter 552: Encounters In the Divine Kingdom**

After failing to find the main hall in the center of War Temple, Kant led his army to the west side of War Temple, in front of the mysterious temple with its back against the city wall.

This was a gothic-style building. On the walls on both sides of the temple's door, there were many lifelike reliefs.

The most amazing thing was that when Kant arrived in front of the temple, the closed door of the temple automatically opened.

What made Kant feel strange was that the temple that had opened the door was empty.

After a moment, a majestic red light flowed out from the opened door. This red light flowed on the ground as if it was laying a carpet to welcome Kant's arrival.

"Enter the formation!"

Kant did not care about the red light. No matter what kind of arena the god of war set up, Kant himself had a huge amount of power, so there was no need to be afraid.

Rhodok Sergeants were at the front, slowly entering the temple.

Kant and Baheshtur led the knights and mages, following closely behind.

Next were Rhodok Sharpshooters, Vaegir Marksmen, and the Ravenstern Rangers.

When Kant entered the temple, his view suddenly changed. He found that he was not in a palace, but in a wilderness.

"Is this an illusion? Or what?"

Kant thought in confusion.

Although the temple was huge, it was impossible to reach this level. This wilderness seemed to have a radius of four to five kilometers, which was much larger than the entire war temple. Further away, there was a red glow.

Kant got off the warhorse and pulled up a blade of grass on the ground.

The fresh green grass did not look fake at all. The soil at the roots of the grass had a unique wet smell.

A breeze blew out. Kant closed his eyes and felt the breeze. It felt very real.

"Could this be the divine kingdom of the God of War, Edmund?"

Kant thought in disbelief.

Kant knew a little about the divine kingdom. The divine kingdom rose high into the sky and turned into the stars in the sky. He had never heard of a divine kingdom on earth.

"Lord, look. There is a building ahead!"

At this moment, Baheshtur's words interrupted Kant's thoughts.

Kant looked in the direction Baheshtur was pointing. His strength was far stronger than Baheshtur's, so he could see it more clearly. It was a gathering place that looked like a village.

Many figures were walking in it. At the edge of the village, there were even some lambs eating the grass on the ground in the surrounding wilderness.

"Go and have a look!" Kant said.

Then Kant got back on his warhorse and ordered the troops to move towards the village.

The warhorse under him was running on the plain that looked like nature, and it seemed to be very happy. This once again confirmed that this was probably not an illusion.

The land was flat and covered with green grass, so the troops moved very fast.

After a while, Kant arrived at the edge of the village.

However, when Kant approached the village, a group of knights dressed like the war knight order suddenly rushed out of the village.

A man who was sleeping on the grass, who looked like a shepherd, woke up after the cavalry rushed out of the village.

As soon as he woke up, he saw Kant's army.

The shepherd roared "intruder" and a red light surged out of his body. The red light turned into his horse, the weapon in his hand, and the armor on his body.

In front of Kant, the shepherd instantly completed his "transformation" and became a knight. His strength had also changed from an ordinary person to a grand knight at the peak of strength.

Very quickly, this knight had joined the team that had charged out from the knight order of war.

There were close to a hundred people in this team, and all of them had the aura of peak grand knight. They were not any weaker than Kant's Swadian Royal Knight and Sarleon Lion Knight.

However, their numbers were too few. They were not enough.

Although they were powerful, they were nothing in Kant's eyes. Kant cared about the way they appeared.

If Kant's guess was right, these knights were all ordinary villagers.

It was very likely that they were like the man who herded the sheep. A red light surged out of their bodies, and they completed the transformation from an ordinary village to a powerful peak grand knight.

"Which noble's subordinates are you? We have already paid all the divine stones that we should have paid this month!"

At this moment, the knight at the front asked Kant and the others.

Noble?

Divine stones?

This should be the territory of the God of War. Why did they have to pay any noble stones to the noble?

These questions flashed through Kant's mind.

"I am Baron Kant! Let me ask you, what is this place? What is this divine stone you speak of?"

Kant directly opened his mouth and asked his questions.

If these people were willing to answer his questions, that would naturally be the best. If not, Kant did not care. He came here to find the God of War and to capture him.

"This is the domain of my god, the divine stone is..."

"Hm? You're an baron, how can you be so weak? Furthermore, my god did not send a decree to form an alliance with any Baron Kant."

"Looks like you guys are indeed invaders!"

As the knight spoke, his tone turned to anger.

"Knights, the domain of my god cannot be blasphemed, kill these invaders!"

The knight suddenly drew his knight sword and pointed it at Kant's army as he shouted.

"Kill these invaders!"

"Kill these invaders!"

Nearly a hundred peak grand knight soldiers shouted at the same time. Their aura was extremely terrifying.

Especially when Kant's army was so close to them.

However, their aura didn't have any impact on Kant's army's aura.

When the enemy was preparing to fight as if Kant and the others were "invaders" the battlefield automatically formed.

The "Glory. Bright Red Movement" on Kant's back began to shake violently, and a circle of red light spread out from the cloak, encompassing all of Kant's soldiers.

The "Glory. Bright Red Movement" passive special effect, the Bright Red Movement, was triggered, and all of Kant's soldiers' strength suddenly increased by 50%. At the same time, their morale began to rise slowly but steadily. The enemy's imposing manner did not have the slightest intimidation to them.

At this time, Kant had led his army to the outside of the village. These knights had rushed out of the village, so they were very close, only a dozen meters or so.

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#### **Chapter 553: More And More Enemies**

At this distance, it wasn't suitable for knights to charge.

However, the dense formation was very suitable for Kant.

"Divine Domain" Kant whispered, and a circle of pure white light suddenly radiated from his body, this was a function of Divine Power, which was one of Kant's two extraordinary powers, the King's Power and the Divine Power.

This Divine Domain could greatly speed up the recovery speed of allies within the domain. It was very suitable for hand-to-hand combat like this.

"Rhodok Sharpshooter, Vaegir Marksmen, Ravenstern Rangers, fire!" Kant ordered in a rapid tone.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The sound of arrows piercing through the air rang out. The 350 Rhodok Sharpshooters, 350 Vaegir Marksmen, and 350 Ravenstern Rangers fiercely shot out the arrows in their hands. The arrows turned into a black shadow as they shot towards the 100 grand knights in bright red armor, the grand knights who held knight swords in their hands shot out.

However, the peak grand knights were really not easy to deal with.

A thick red light suddenly burst out from the bodies of the 100 peak grand knights. The knight swords in their hands danced like a fan that wind could not penetrate through.

Whether it was Vaegir Marksmen's arrows or Ravenstern Rangers' arrows, they were all blocked by these 100 peak grand knights.

However, even if a peak grand knight was exceptionally powerful, being bombarded by Rhodok Sharpshooters' crossbows at a distance of 30 meters, they would definitely not be unharmed.

Especially when each peak grand knight faced more than one crossbow.

One hundred peak grand knights were instantly killed by Rhodok Sharpshooters' crossbow.

The remaining 60 plus peak grand knights were all injured.

"Hateful invaders! Kill them!"

The leader of the group had already been killed by Rhodok Sharpshooters, and one of the peak grand knights roared out in rage.

"Kill them!"

"Kill them!"

The rage of the peak grand knights grew even more intense.

They quickly charged towards Rhodok Sergeants at the front of Kant's troop.

The knight sword in the hands of the 60 plus grand knights glowed with a thick red light, as they slashed down viciously at the shields that Rhodok Sergeants were holding.

"Kacha!"

With the strength of a grand knight, a single slash could split the shield in the left hand of 60 Rhodok Sergeants.

But they had come to an end.

Rhodok Sergeants were in a dense formation.

These peak grand knights were riding on horses. Although they were able to split Rhodok Sergeants with their two-meter-long knight swords, they were still able to do so. However, each peak grand knight was obviously not facing a single Rhodok Sergeant.

Their knight sword brought with it a rich red light as it split the broad shields of Rhodok Sergeants. Immediately, a new broad shield blocked it.

At the same time, the hooks and sickles that the Rhodok Sergeants held in their right hands were definitely not scary.

They were designed to deal with knights.

Rhodok Sergeant was only a level 5 troop class, but they could be said to be the strongest level 5 troop class. This was because every Rhodok Sergeants had extremely high combat skills and could contend with a level 6 troop class.

At this moment, their strength had been strengthened by 50% once again on top of their original foundation under the passive effect of the Bright Red Movement. Their strength was no longer inferior to an ordinary grand knight.

Although the enemy were peak grand knights, each of them was not facing a Rhodok Sergeant.

After the enemy's peak grand knight broke one of the Rhodok Sergeants' broad shields, the strength of their swords was no longer enough to break the second broad shield.

At the same time, every opposing peak grand knight was attacked by five or six long-handled hooks.

Five or six long-handled hooks were like the scythe of the grim reaper, aiming at the neck of the peak grand knight.

These peak grand knights were indeed powerful, but facing the siege of the powerful Rhodok Sergeants, they could only end up in a miserable state.

Five or six Rhodok Sergeants fiercely pulled at the long sickles that were already in place. Immediately, fresh blood splattered everywhere, and a peak grand knight died.

The battle started very suddenly, but it also ended abruptly.

A hundred peak grand knights launched an attack, and they immediately met with the rain of arrows from Kant's army, losing more than thirty people.

They continued to charge, only launching one round of attacks, and then all of them were directly killed by Rhodok Sergeants.

However, they only managed to break 60 or so of Rhodok Sergeants' broad shields.

This battle was short, but it was tragic.

Kant's troop did not lose a single person.

The enemy was not weak, there was a hundred peak grand knights.

This was definitely a great result.

However, Kant was not happy.

This was because the corpses of the peak grand knights that died from the attacks turned into a ball of red light and disappeared after they fell to the ground.

There was nothing left on the ground.

There were no corpses, no warhorse, no weapons, no armor, not even blood.

At the same time, another group of knights rushed out of the village.

There were still a hundred of them.

Kant saw clearly that the person at the front was the one who had talked to him just now.

In this way, the one-sided victory just now was like a mirage and did not achieve any results.

These people who had already been killed once again blocked in front of Kant's troop.

However, it was not without results.

The strength of the 100 people on the other side was not at the peak level grand knight, but only at the high-level grand knight.

Their strength directly decreased by a large chunk.

When the enemy appeared again, Kant had already given a decisive order

"Rhodok Sharpshooters, Vaegir Marksmen, Ravenstern Rangers, fire!"

Hmph!

Kant's eyes were filled with ruthlessness, 'You can revive after you die? Then I'll let you die until you're as weak as a level 1 troop class.'

This time, the archers fired in unison, and the results were much better than before. Fifty grand knights were killed out of a hundred of them in an instant.

Only 40 remained to charge at the defensive formation formed by Rhodok Sergeants.

This time, they broke more than 40 broad shields.

More than 100 high-level grand knights were wiped out once again.

Just like before, there were no spoils of war.

Then, these guys had come back to life again.

They charged out of the village for the third time. This time, their strength was all at the middle-level grand knights.

When they appeared for the second time, Kant had already let the Swadian Royal Knights charge out from the side.

The Swadian Royal Knights who were the peak grand knights could kill these middle-level grand knights as easily as slaughtering pigs and dogs after their strength had been strengthened. Kant did not even want to continue losing his broad shield.

The enemy was completely wiped out for the third time. As expected, they rushed out from the village for the fourth time.

This was when Baheshtur suddenly said to Kant,

"Lord, the appearance of these people seems to be exactly the same as the reliefs on the walls on both sides of the temple we entered!"

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#### **Chapter 554: The God In the Village**

When Kant heard Baheshtur's words, he carefully looked at the army that had been reduced to the initial stage of the grand knight and had rushed out of the village for the fourth time.

Kant had only roughly glanced at the relief sculptures on both sides of the temple at that time, but Kant's memory was very good. He had some faint memories on some special-looking faces.

Now that he looked carefully, and with the reminder of Baheshtur's words, he indeed found that among the troops that rushed out of the village, there were a few grand knights with unique features. They looked exactly the same as the relief sculptures on the walls on both sides of the temple gate that came in.

"What's going on?" Kant frowned slightly and asked Baheshtur with some doubt. He was the first to discover this point, and perhaps he would have his own opinion.

Baheshtur shook his head and said respectfully, "Lord, I'm not sure about this either. Lord, why don't you ask the mages. They should be more thorough in their research on extraordinary powers."

The Swadian Royal Knights charged forward and quickly killed the hundred enemy soldiers who had just charged out with the strength of the grand knights.

As expected, the corpses of these people who had been killed turned into a red light and disappeared once again.

Then, they charged out from the village for the fifth time. This time, their strength was only at the peak of the official knights.

Kant called over a mage, he asked, "These knights who charged out from the village have never died. Their appearances are exactly the same as the relief sculptures on the walls of the hall before we entered. Do you know what's going on?"

The mage thought carefully for a moment and said to Kant hesitantly, "We mages study the profound truth. Power comes from the insight into the truth of the world. It's a completely different field from the clergy."

Kant heard the mage's words and was very disappointed. "So, you don't know what's going on?"

The mage nodded and shook his head. He said to Kant in an uncertain tone, "Lord, I don't dare to answer you with certainty. This situation is somewhat similar to what I know."

Kant's eyes lit up slightly. He was confused about these people who could be resurrected even after they died. He asked the mage in a somewhat hurried tone, "What situation?"

The mage glanced at the official knights who were easily killed by the Swadian Royal Knights, he said respectfully to Kant, "Lord, these people who can be resurrected from the dead are very much like a clergyman -- holy spirit."

"holy spirit?"

"Yes, holy spirit?"

Kant had never heard of this term. He only knew about priests and pastors. There were also ascetics in some churches, but he had never heard of the holy spirit.

"What is the holy spirit?" Kant's tone was filled with curiosity. To be able to come back from the dead, this ability was simply too abnormal.

"It is said that the holy spirit is the most devout believer of the gods. It was personally brought to the Divine Kingdom by the gods to change jobs. It can directly use the power of faith and is the most powerful force in the hands of the gods." The mage paused then continued, "If it is in the Divine Kingdom of the gods, the holy spirit is an immortal existence. Even if the gods sent it out of the Divine Kingdom, the fallen holy spirit can still be resurrected in the Divine Kingdom of the gods."

Kant heard the mage's explanation and nodded. These people who had never died were somewhat similar to the mage when he spoke of the holy spirit.

However, the God of War, Edmund, did not ascend the Divine Kingdom.

Otherwise, such a major event would definitely be recorded.

Kant thought so and asked the wizard, "Do you know what the Divine Kingdom is?"

The mage respectfully said to Kant, "Lord, the Divine Realm is a demiplane that was created when the gods did not have the ability to ascend the Divine Kingdom. It is the predecessor of the Divine Kingdom."

"No wonder!" Kant nodded.

These people who kept dying and resurrecting were most likely the holy spirits of the God of War, Edmund.

When they had asked the priests and knights of the War Temple who had surrendered, they had said that only the most devout believers of the God of War were qualified to enter the temple where they had entered.

This was very suitable for the holy spirit's job transition.

The God of War had been a god for 7,000 years, but he had only accumulated 100 holy spirits in this Divine Realm. It could be seen how devout the faith of the holy spirit before the job transition was.

Kant looked at the army who had died and resurrected again and continued to ask the mage, "Is there any way to completely kill the holy spirit?"

The mage's tone was solemn as he replied, "Lord, if you want to completely kill the holy spirit, there's only one way!"

"What way?" Kant's tone was slightly excited as he asked. Although these guys were getting weaker and weaker, they kept resurrecting, and directly blocked the entrance of the village, preventing his troop from entering to search.

The mage's expression became solemn, and his tone was very heavy, "Slaughter the god!"

Uh...

Kant was helpless when he heard this answer. It was precisely because these guys had been blocking the entrance that his army could not enter and search for the whereabouts of the God of War.

They had no choice but to kill these guys over and over again. Looking at the situation, their strength had been decreasing, and there would come a time when they would be reduced to the strength of ordinary people. At that time, Kant wanted to see if they could continue to be revived.

The slaughter continued. These holy spirits of the God of War died and were revived again and again, but their strength continued to fall.

High-level official knight -- middle-level official knight -- low-level official knight -- peak knight attendant...

Until they were killed again when their strength was low-level knight Squire, they finally did not rush out of this small village.

Just as Kant was about to lead his troop into the village to conduct a search, the earth suddenly shook.

A majestic red light soared into the sky from the village, and an extremely powerful pressure burst out from the village, fiercely pressing down on Kant and his army.

After the red light dispersed, a majestic red figure standing ten meters tall appeared in the village.

His body was too tall, and his upper body completely exceeded the height of the village.

When Kant saw the face of the red giant, he couldn't help but exclaim, "The God of War -- Edmund!"

The appearance of this red giant was exactly the same as the God of War, Edmund's statue in the main hall of War Temple. However, compared to his statue, this guy was obviously much bigger.

"Baron Kant..."

The ten-meter-tall giant, the God of War, Edmund, suddenly spoke. His voice was as loud as thunder and turned into a huge sound wave that attacked Kant and his troop.

If it was an ordinary army facing such a huge monster, these earth-shattering words would probably cause the soldiers' hearts to be filled with fear, causing their morale to drop crazily.

However, Kant and his troops remained unmoved, waiting for the battle.

One of the components of Kant's extraordinary equipment set was the cape, "Glory. Bright Red Movement". Even when facing the God of War, its effect did not weaken at all. The entire army's morale was extremely high.

The battle with the 100 holy spirits had already raised Kant's army's morale to its peak status.

Kant said with a serious expression, "Listen up, everyone, maintain a firm formation and slowly retreat!"

Kant did this not because he saw that the God of War's body was too huge and was planning to retreat.

He was just clearing the battlefield for the upcoming battle.

At this time, the cloak on his back was still rattling. This proved that this was still a battlefield.

When the ten-meter-tall God of War appeared, they did not immediately start a war. Instead, they spoke. However, Kant was certain that there would definitely be a battle between them.

The ten-meter-tall God of War, Edmund, quietly watched Kant's troops retreat a hundred meters away. Then, he suddenly jumped out of the village, causing the ground to tremble.

"Roar..."

The 10-meter-tall God of War, Edmund, suddenly roared towards the sky.

Boundless red light suddenly appeared from his body.

Just like the previous holy spirits, the God of War, Edmund, also underwent a transformation.

The God of War, Edmund, suddenly had a blood-red armor on his body. A terrifying warhorse that was 10 meters tall also appeared beneath him, and the warhorse was covered in heavy armor.

The God of War was riding on the horse. It was no less than fifteen meters tall and looked extremely terrifying.

A twenty-meter-long lance appeared in the hand of the God of War, Edmund. Kant's scalp went numb when he saw it.

The God of War shook the reins of the horse. The warhorse that was ten meters tall suddenly raised its front hooves and almost stood up. The neighing sound of the horse was like rolling thunder, deafening.

Boom!

The front hooves of the warhorse stomped on the ground, and the earth shook violently again.

The God of War pointed his lance at Kant and spoke again with a voice like thunder, "Baron Kant..."

The God of War, Edmund's exaggerated figure, coupled with the warhorse beneath him, made Kant worried.

With the power of the God of War Edmund, could he really rely on these armies to resist and capture him?

Kant didn't know what the God of War, Edmund, was going to say first. Seeing him call his name for the second time, he immediately said, "God of War, Edmund, what do you have to say?"

"Why is your target me, the God of War? Among the gods, am I, Edmund, weak and easy to bully?"

Kant didn't quite understand the meaning of the God of War's words. It seemed that the God of War, Edmund, had long thought that Kant's target was him.

This would explain why War Temple had sent all its forces to weaken Kant's army.

If they weakened Kant a little more, the God of War would have to face fewer Kant's army. From this point, it seemed that the God of War was also afraid of Kant's strength.

Kant frowned slightly at Edmund's words. He wanted to deal with Edmund because of the system's main quest. He did not believe that Edmund, as a god, would submit to him.

However, Kant would not tell Edmund this reason.

After a moment, Kant circulated his extraordinary power and said with a thunderous voice, "At this point, it's useless to say anything more. It's just a battle!"

Even though the God of War's aura was majestic, and he was fifteen meters tall with his warhorse, so what?

Kant was initially shocked by the God of War, Edmund, but after carefully sensing Edmund's strength, he was certain that he had overestimated his strength.

Although the God of War, Edmund, was tall and had a terrifying aura, his aura was completely unable to contend with the aura of Kant's entire troop.

It was not as if Kant had never seen someone with such strength before.

Just yesterday, when Kant led his army to attack the east city gate of Lionheart City, a man named Tyr. Isai. Maud who led 50 extraordinary knights and met him once.

Tyr. Isai. Maud's aura was even stronger than that of the God of War Edmund.

The God of War, Edmund's strength was only on par with one of the 50 extraordinary knights.

Although compared to them, the God of War, Edmund's physique was too huge and terrifying, his aura would not lie. Edmund's strength was indeed on par with any one of the 50 extraordinary knights.

This discovery made Kant heave a sigh of relief. After all, the God of War, Edmund, might just be a paper tiger. He only looked like he was bluffing.

But Tyr. Isai. Maud's strength shocked Kant.

The strength of the 50 extraordinary knights he led was actually comparable to that of the God of War, Edmund. Such a thing was too unbelievable. Was the strength of a noble that strong?

The noble and the church were in a balance in the human countries. The noble was stronger than the church, but they did not have a crushing advantage. Could all of this be an illusion?

After answering the God of War, Edmund's question, Kant immediately said in a deep voice, "Mages, listen to my orders. Directly use Nature Summon and summon the golem to the vicinity of the God of War, Edmund. Surround the God of War with the golem and attack it at the same time!"

"Rhodok Sharpshooter, listen to my orders. Target the knee joint of the left foreleg of the warhorse under the God of War, Edmund. Shoot it down!"

A warhorse that was ten meters tall looked too terrifying. It was also because of its size that its knee had become the size of a round table with a diameter of one meter. It was very easy to aim at.

Although the aura of the God of War, Edmund, was only equivalent to that of an ordinary extraordinary knight, which shocked Kant. Kant had seen how powerful an extraordinary knight could be. He did not dare to be careless.

Therefore, Kant did not dare to charge at the God of War, Edmund, on his ten-meter-tall warhorse. Kant was not sure if his troop would be able to withstand the charge of the God of War, Edmund, on such a terrifying warhorse.

Not to mention anything else, just based on their size, this was a very terrifying power.

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#### **Chapter 555: War Against God**

Rhodok Sharpshooters heard Kant's order and instantly fired the siege crossbows in their hands at the same time.

Whoosh!

350 thick and long crossbow arrows, accompanied by an explosive sound, shot toward the knee of the left front leg of the warhorse that Edmund was sitting on.

At a distance of 70 to 80 meters, the power of the siege crossbow arrows was extremely terrifying. It was not difficult to pierce through gold and crack rocks.

There was no doubt about the accuracy of Rhodok Sharpshooters. The 350 thick and long crossbow arrows gradually converged in the air and shot towards a spot.

"Roar!"

The God of War suddenly roared loudly. His voice was as loud as thunder.

All of a sudden, a huge red-light shield appeared in front of the God of War.

Kant's eyes focused. "This is an instant-cast spell? No, it should be an instant-cast divine spell!"

Bang!

An explosive sound rang out, and 350 siege crossbows that had been fused together suddenly struck the red-light shield. The light shield was extremely mystical. At the spot that had been struck by the crossbow bolts, a strong red light suddenly erupted, and the red light at the other parts of the light shield greatly weakened, almost becoming colorless.

"This Divine Spell Light Shield is so flexible. Not only is its defensive area extremely large, but it can also focus on its defensive power on a spot?"

Just by using the Divine Spell Light Shield, Kant had witnessed the God of War's terrifying power.

Kacha!

An extremely clear cracking sound spread throughout the entire Divine Realm. Even though Edmund's Divine Spell Light Shield was incomparably mystical, the 350 Rhodok Sharpshooters using siege crossbows fired arrows in unison. The power was absolutely terrifying, unrivaled.

Rhodok Sharpshooters were the troop class with the most terrifying attack power. The powerful crossbows they fired through siege crossbows were comparable to the strongest attack a mid-level grand knight could unleash with all his extraordinary power within a distance of 50 meters. Within a distance of 100 meters, it was also comparable to the strongest attack a low-level grand knight could unleash with all his extraordinary power.

The 350 siege crossbows combined together were extremely terrifying. Even the Divine Spell Light Shield released by the God of War, Edmund, could not withstand their terrifying power and was instantly destroyed.

Whoosh...

The 350 arrows released by the siege crossbows destroyed the Divine Spell Light Shield released by Edmund. Their speed was reduced by almost half, but they still shot at the left front knee of the warhorse of Edmund.

The warhorse neighed in pain.

However, these arrows were blocked by the Divine Spell Light Shield of Edmund and consumed most of its strength. Therefore, the arrows only hit the left front knee of the warhorse. They did not shatter the kneecap of the warhorse. It did not affect the galloping of the warhorse.

"Lord, look at the God of War and his warhorse. Their bodies have shrunk!"

Baheshtur suddenly reminded Kant. In such a battlefield, Kant had taken the initiative to take over the command. Baheshtur's combat strength was limited, so all his attention was on observing the battlefield, he was dutifully filling Kant's gaps. If Kant's orders were inappropriate, he would directly advise him.

Kant heard Baheshtur's reminder and looked up. As expected, the God of War, who was originally 15 meters tall and riding on a warhorse, was now only 14.67 meters tall.

Moreover, his height was slowly decreasing at a visible speed.

At this time, the mages had already listened to Kant's order and cast the Nature Summon Spell. Twenty-five hundred golems were summoned. They surrounded the four legs of Edmund's warhorse. These four legs were like pillars. There were more than ten golems stuck close to each leg of the warhorse. They were constantly bombarding the horse's legs. There were also more than twenty golems surrounding nearby the horse's legs. They were also bombarding the horse's legs continuously.

The warhorse under the God of War was bombarded by more than 120 golems at the same time.

"Is it because of the attacks that the warhorse's body is reduced? Or does it naturally decrease as time passes?"

Kant thought to himself.

The God of War was surrounded by waves of golems. Every time the warhorse under him raised its hooves, it was constantly blocked by the golems. It was difficult for it to truly run.

Although the golems and the Edmund's warhorse were very different in size, the golem's strength and weight were not small, effectively blocking the warhorse's galloping.

"Hmph!"

The God of War snorted, and the loud sound reverberated.

He raised the twenty-meter-long lance in his hand, and ruthlessly swept it at the golems on the ground. The momentum and power of the attack were extremely terrifying.

Kant immediately ordered, "Mages, listen up. Cast a spell on the God of War, Edmund -- Deadly Deep Freeze!"

Deadly Deep Freeze: Cast a cold ray with a range of 100 meters. Upon contact with the enemy, the ray will explode and turn the area of 50 meters × 50 meters into a low temperature of -50 degree Celsius. It will cause ice damage to the enemy and damage the weapons and armor. If they were lucky, it can also freeze the enemy to death.

Every mage could release three Deadly Deep Freeze spells per day.

Upon hearing the order, the 500 mages immediately began to chant spells. After a moment, white rays emitting an extreme cold aura shot towards the God of War, Edmund, who was seventy to eighty meters away.

While the mages were chanting spells, Edmund's heavy knight lance, which was twenty meters long, carried a sharp whistling sound as it ruthlessly swept across the densely packed golems on the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The God of War's lance exploded with an extremely intense red light, continuously blowing up the golems. However, as the lance advanced, the red light on his lance quickly dimmed, and the speed of the lance also rapidly decreased.

The God of War, Edmund, blew up more than 200 golems in one shot.

If he were to attack more than a dozen times, these golems would probably be completely destroyed by him.

"Lord, look, the God of War's body has become smaller!"

Kant looked carefully. The God of War's body, which was 14.6 meters tall, was now only 14.4 meters tall with the warhorse's body.

At this moment, 500 white, blurry, and deadly cold rays shot onto Edmund's body. The blood-red armor on Edmund's body had a hint of ice blue color on its surface. At the same time, tiny ice crystals appeared, this was the moisture in the air. It was instantly frozen and attached to the armor on the God of War's body.

With the God of War as the center, the area within 50 × 50 meters had completely turned into a deep-cold environment of -50 degrees. This was not an ordinary deep-cold environment. This was a deep-cold environment caused by the combination of 500 Deadly Deep Freeze rays. Waves of deep-cold damage were released, compared to the deep-cold environment created by a single Deadly Deep Freeze spell, the lethality was 500 times higher.

The God of War instantly encountered an extremely terrifying and dense cold current. He and the warhorse beneath him became extremely slow. Their movements were also becoming slower and slower. It seemed like they were about to be frozen.

The God of War's figure was also rapidly becoming smaller.

After experiencing all of this, Kant completely understood that if the God of War used his extraordinary power to attack or was injured, his huge body would shrink.

After understanding this point, Kant's worry about the God of War's huge body dropped by half.

In the deep cold environment, the God of War was struck by waves of cold current. After being injured by the cold current, his body rapidly shrank.

14.45 meters -- 14.34 meters -- 14.23 meters...

In a short moment, the God of War's body and the warhorse beneath him had shrunk to 13.67 meters.

At this moment, the God of War's body suddenly erupted with an intense red light. This red light was like a trapped beast. It slowly flowed out of the God of War's body and spread-out inch by inch. As this red light spread out, the deep cold environment around him was also destroyed inch by inch.

It could be seen that the deep cold environment formed by the Deadly Deep Freeze spell cast by 500 mages was extremely difficult to dispel even with the power of the God of War.

At the same time, Edmund's figure was much faster than when it was hit by the cold current and the ice damage.

At this moment, Kant gave another order, "Rhodok Sharpshooters, Vaegir Marksmen, and the Ravenstern Rangers, fire at the left knee of the warhorse under the God of War!"

Previously, Kant had calculated that a single shot from Rhodok Sharpshooters could break the warhorse under the God of War, so he did not use the other two types of archers. However, after witnessing the divine spell of the God of War, Kant ordered all three types of archers to attack.

He wanted to break one of the warhorse's legs.

Without the warhorse, Edmund's mobility would be affected. For Kant and the others, it would be too easy to deal with!

Although the Edmund's figure was shrinking, it was still too huge. Kant was determined to destroy his ability to run.

After hearing Kant's order, the 1,050 archers quickly fired all the arrows they had prepared. The sound of thousands of arrows piercing through the air came together with a deafening sound.

A black rain of arrows shot toward the knee of the warhorse's left front leg, which was the size of a round table.

This time, the God of War, who was trying his best to use his extraordinary power -- the Divine Power of War, which destroyed the deep cold environment around him, did not use the Divine Spell Light Shield to block the arrows.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of arrows struck the knee of the warhorse's left front leg under the God of War. It caused an extremely loud noise.

Crack, crack!

Following that was the sound of bones breaking.

However, this time, the warhorse under the God of War did not let out a mournful cry because its leg was still in the deep cold environment. Even if its knee bone was broken, the pain was immediately frozen, it did not transmit to the warhorse's head.

Immediately after, Kant gave the order.

"Mage, listen up: Cast any spells, target the God of War and his warhorse! Archers, listen up: Shoot freely, target the God of War and his warhorse!"

The strategic goal of breaking the Warhorse's legs under Edmund to restrict his mobility had been achieved. Next, they could use the enormous God of War as a huge target, all they needed to do was to keep the long-range forces attacking in unison.

At this moment, the God of War just happened to completely destroy the deep cold environment that enveloped his body and the warhorse.

Neigh...

At this moment, the warhorse under him suddenly let out a painful cry. Then, his left front leg suddenly kneeled on the ground, unable to move.

At this moment, the height of Edmund combined with his warhorse under were only 12 meters tall. The God of War and the warhorse were only eight meters tall.

At the same time, arrows and all kinds of powerful spells bombarded the God of War.

Magic balls, fireballs, summoning lightning, Deadly Deep Freeze. These powerful spells bombarded the God of War.

This time, 200 mage apprentices launched magic balls and fireballs. They only knew these two offensive spells.

The warhorse under the God of War kneeled on the ground, allowing more golems to attack in unison. Hundreds of golems instantly bombarded the warhorse.

The God of War and his warhorse were shrinking at a visible speed. The speed of shrinking was so fast that even Kant was shocked. They were shrinking by half meter at one time.

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The God of War suddenly let out an earth-shaking roar in the midst of the flood-like attacks.

There was extreme sadness in this roar, like the sigh of a hero at the end of his life.

The entire world shook, and countless red lights gathered toward the God of War from the borders of this world, from any place in this world.

This world began to shake violently. Distorted scenes began to appear in this world.

This was the God of War's Divine Realm. The power of the God of War was everywhere.

Now, the God of War was retracting this power back to his own body.

As the God of War roared, a huge light shield lit up around the body of the God of War. This light shield was incomparably sturdy, and its defensive ability was extraordinarily powerful. It completely isolated all arrows and spells, even the golems that gathered under the warhorse was pushed far away.

Countless red lights gathered on the body of the God of War, and his body did not continue to shrink.

The world began to flicker, and strange distorted scenes appeared continuously. Kant quickly determined that those scenes were the scenes that he had seen when he entered the palace of this world. Before Kant entered the temple, he had seen it from the gate.

As the red light gathered, the aura of the God of War kept increasing.

"Baron Kant..." the God of War suddenly roared, "I want you to die!"

As the God of War roared, the world's flickering became more and more intense.

An extremely dazzling red light exploded from the God of War's body. The red light flowed along the God of War's arm and completely flowed into the lance of the knight in the God of War's hand.

"Holy spirit, come!" The God of War roared angrily. Over a hundred transparent phantoms instantly flew up from the village behind the God of War and rushed into the twenty-meter-long knight lance in his hand.

"Divine Fire, rise!" As the holy spirit entered the knight lance, the God of War roared again. The twenty-meter-long knight lance suddenly erupted with raging blood-red flames.

"Divine Realm, condense!" the God of War roared once more. The entire world suddenly shattered, turning into a ball of intense red light that shot into the lance his hand.

Everyone appeared in the temple in War Temple.

"Holy spirit as the guidance, Divine Realm as the foundation, Divine Fire the gods, Divine Spell. Spear of Faith!"

The God of War roared and threw the 20-meter-long lance in his hand, which was bursting with dazzling red divine light, at Kant like a pilum!

"I don't believe that a spear that gathers all my strength will not be able to break the predestined fate!"

The God of War threw out a spear, and his body suddenly shrunk to the size of an ordinary person. His roar was filled with endless anger and unwillingness.

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### **Chapter 556: The Falling of the God of War**

Kant looked at the God of War, Edmund, he was shocked. At this moment, the God of War, Edmund's aura was constantly rising, rising.

It rose to an unbelievable level. At this moment, the God of War, Edmund, had a terrifying aura that was comparable to the aura of all of Kant's troops. This also meant that the attack that Edmund was about to launch would be extremely terrifying.

According to the God of War, Edmund's attack was aimed at Kant.

The God of War, Edmund, wanted to kill him, Kant.

The twenty-meter-long lance that was emitting a blood-red divine light and burning with blood-red flames. It was basically a blood-red sun, extremely dazzling. Any attack that aimed at the lance, be it arrows or spells, were destroyed and disappeared.

The twenty-meter-long lance was shot out by Edmund. It spun violently and turned into a blood-red light. In an instant, it passed through the distance of almost a hundred meters between Edmund and Kant.

This was the spear shot out by Edmund from above. Its speed was extremely fast. Kant's troops could not defend him at all. Kant could only rely on himself.

"Can I block such a terrifying attack?"

Kant's amber eyes contracted violently.

Golden and pure white light twined around Kant's body. This was Kant's extraordinary power -- King's Power and Divine Power erupted at the same time.

At this moment, Kant was very powerful. With two kinds of extraordinary powers, Kant far surpassed ordinary peak grand knights. However, compared to extraordinary knights, there was a huge gap.

Furthermore, this move of Edmund had gathered almost all of his power. Compared to the power of the 20-meter-long lance, the gap between Kant's power and the power of the lance was extremely huge.

It was impossible to block it! Kant could clearly make such a decision.

Boom!

The 20-meter-long lance fiercely struck Kant's body.

At this moment, an emerald-green barrier suddenly rose from Kant's body. This emerald-green barrier looked very thin, compared to the brilliant blood-red divine light on the 20-meter-long lance and the blazing blood-red divine fire, there was an extremely strong contrast.

At this moment, all of Kant's subordinates were looking at Kant. Their eyes were filled with despair. They had even stopped attacking the God of War, Edmund. If anything happened to Kant, what was the point of defeating the God of War, Edmund?

Their existence depended on their Lord Kant.

And the God of War had returned to his normal human form. His eyes were filled with eagerness as he looked at the 20-meter-long lance that he had placed high hopes on. When he saw that there was only a thin layer of emerald-green barrier on Kant's body, he instantly felt extremely happy.

He would definitely be able to break the prophecy and his tragic fate!

The eyes of the God of War shone. He wanted to personally witness this moment and witness the death of Baron Kant.

However, what Edmund saw made him extremely incredulous.

"This is impossible!"

Edmund roared angrily and unwillingly. Even though his body had returned to the size of an ordinary person, he was still a true god. His strength was still equivalent to that of an extraordinary knight. He activated the roar of the God of War's power. It was almost the same as when he was ten meters tall.

This roar directly shook the palace in the War Temple, causing it to tremble slightly. The voice even flowed out from the open door of the palace, allowing the entire Lionheart City to hear it.

In Lionheart City, other than the people from other countries, almost everyone believed in the God of War, Edmund heard it. When they heard the roar of the God of War, their expressions changed. This

was because when this voice entered their ears, they immediately knew, the voice came from the God of War, Edmund.

The voice that spread throughout Lionheart City was like a miracle.

But everyone could hear the anger and unwillingness in the voice of the God of War, Edmund.

Why did the god they believed in Roar so angrily? The believers of the God of War in Lionheart City were terrified. They started to pray, hoping that the god they believed in could calm down their anger.

However, the God of War, could not calm his anger.

Even though he was a god, he still could not believe what was happening in front of his eyes.

The 20-meter-long knight lance was extremely terrifying. It had a diameter of almost one meter. It exploded with bright divine light and blazing divine fire. It hit Kant's body. Strictly speaking, it hit the thin layer of emerald-green barrier in front of Kant.

Edmund thought that Baron Kant, with his weak strength, would immediately be blasted into pieces by this attack. At the same time, his body and soul would be ignited by the divine fire on his lance, Kant would be burnt into nothing.

However, the actual situation was that his 20-meter-long lance crashed into the emerald-green barrier on Kant's body. Kant was not shaken at all.

The emerald-green barrier instantly erupted with an extremely resplendent green light, completely enveloping the entire 20-meter-long lance. Within this green light, the blood-red dazzling divine light on his lance of knights and the blazing divine fire began to dim.

And that green light, as if it had received a great tonic, became even purer.

In the end, the dazzling divine light and blazing divine fire on the 20-meter-long knight lance were completely extinguished. The lance returned to its original appearance. It looked like an ordinary blood-red lance that had been magnified many times.

"Ah..."

At this moment, the holy spirits of the God of War, Edmund, emerged from the lance. They soaked themselves in the green light and let out miserable howls of pain, as if they were suffering from an extremely terrifying punishment.

After a moment, the 100 holy spirits of the God of War disappeared just like the divine light and divine fire on the 20-meter-long lance.

At this moment, the 20-meter-long lance began to shrink.

This lance was formed by the God of War with his Divine Power of War. At this moment, it was also mercilessly devoured by the green light.

The speed of the devouring was extremely fast. In just a moment, the 20-meter-long lance had disappeared.

At this moment, the green light had completely retracted back into the green barrier that covered Kant's body. The green barrier instantly retracted back into the emerald necklace that Kant wore around his neck.

Only a small part of the necklace was exposed around Kant's neck. The rest was covered by Kant's clothes and armor.

Not only was Edmund in disbelief at this scene, but many of Kant's soldiers were also extremely excited. Even Kant himself was very surprised.

"This 'Glory. Protection of Serenity's necklace is really too powerful. It can even withstand such a terrifying attack from the God of War Edmund!"

Kant understood that the emerald-green barrier just now originated from the second special effect of 'Glory. Protection of Serenity', 'Serenity's Protection'.

Serenity's Protection: When the wearer suffers a fatal attack, this special effect will automatically activate and block a fatal attack for the wearer. Cooldown time: one week.

At this moment, the special effect of Serenity's Protection had already been used. Kant didn't know if the God of War, Edmund, would do the same thing again. It was too dangerous.

When he saw that his soldiers had actually stopped attacking the God of War, Edmund, he immediately gave the order to attack again.

As Kant gave the order, arrows and countless spells rained down on the God of War, Edmund.

At this moment, the God of War, Edmund, was about the same size as an ordinary person. The God of War, Edmund, had a red-light flash in his hands and under his body. A lance and a warhorse appeared once again, but at this moment, the God of War was completely restricted by the 2000 plus golems. If he wanted to move, he had to first destroy the golems that were blocking his way.

However, Edmund, did not have the time to bother with these golems at this moment because he needed to deal with the dense rain of arrows and spells. Moreover, due to his shrinking size, only a dozen or so golems around him were able to attack him. He used his power to condense a thick armor on himself and the warhorse. Just like that, he was able to withstand the attacks of the golems.

The knight lance seemed to come alive in his hands. It was so tightly packed that he was able to block most of the arrows.

However, he was helpless against the spells of the mages. All the spells landed on the God of War, Edmund.

What shocked Kant and his soldiers was that the God of War, Edmund, who had withstood so many terrifying spell attacks, was not killed. Instead, he was still waving the knight lance in his hand to block the arrows behind the crossbow.

However, his speed became much slower.

At the same time, his aura also became much weaker.

It seemed that the God of War, Edmund, was not completely unharmed after withstanding the spells of the mages.

"Continue to attack!"

As long as the attack was effective! Although the God of War, Edmund, was powerful, there was still a time when he would be defeated or even killed.

The attack lasted for more than ten minutes.

The God of War's body was already riddled with wounds. The heavy armor on him and his warhorse was already full of cracks, and his body was filled with arrows. He gave off an extremely tragic aura.

At this moment, the God of War no longer waved the lance in his hand. Instead, he let the lance fall to the ground.

His powerful aura also quieted down.

"Lord, it seems that the God of War has fallen!" Baheshtur said to Kant.

At this moment, Kant felt the system's strong desire to devour the God of War.

"Mages, control the golems and make way! Let me and the knights pass!"

Kant felt the system's agitation. At this moment, he confirmed that the God of War had really fallen silent. There was no power to resist, and it was not an act. As for whether he had fallen, Kant was not sure.

After all, the God of War, Edmund, was a true god. It was very difficult for him to completely fall.

Kant led dozens of Swadian Royal Knights to the God of War, but the God of War remained motionless.

[ Host, will the system be allowed to devour the God of War? ]

The system's dialog box appeared on Kant's retina. After Kant knew that the system had devoured the God of War, he should have completed the system's side quest. Thus, he agreed to the system's request without hesitation.

With Kant's agreement, a large number of pitch-black data chain wrapped around the God of War, Edmund.

The God of War, Edmund, began to become transparent in the dense pitch-black data chain. Only then did Kant realize that although the God of War, Edmund, still looked like an ordinary person, he was completely different on the inside.

His body looked exactly like an ordinary person, but the tissues, organs, and blood were all condensed from dense Divine Power of War. With the entanglement of the system's data chain, the body of the God of War once again turned into a mass of majestic, bright red Divine Power of War. In the center of this mass of Divine Power of War, there was a bright red prism-shaped crystal. A large number of pitch-black data chain wrapped around this bright red prism-shaped crystal.

"Could it be that this is the God of War's divinity?"

At this moment, the mass of divine power that originally formed the God of War's body suddenly changed violently.

"I'm not willing... I'm not willing..."

That mass of divine power turned into a large mouth. Edmund's voice came out from it. His words were filled with despair.

"Baron Kant... you will regret it... you will regret it... the noble families will not let you off..."

The voice of the God of War, Edmund, became weaker and weaker until it disappeared. At the same time, the majestic divine power that turned into a huge mouth turned back into a ball.

Perhaps at this time, the God of War had truly fallen.

Kant pondered over the meaning of the words of the God of War and was somewhat confused.

"What is the relationship between gods and nobles? I killed the God of War, but why would the noble family not let me go?"

This time, the system took a long time to devour the God of War's divinity.

It took a full three hours.

After three hours, the God of War's divinity was completely devoured by the system's pitch-black data chain and disappeared. Even the vast divine power that formed the God of War's body was devoured by the system.

[ Ding... After a tough battle, you have successfully captured the God of War. ]

[ Side quest: Secret of Extraordinary completed. ]

[ Reward: Become an extraordinary knight. ]

[ Comment: This was an extremely dangerous mission, but in the end, you were the one who won. ]

## [Lord of the Oasis](#)

### **Chapter 557: The Book of Prophecy**

As the system prompt told him that the mission was complete, a golden data chain burst out from the depths of Kant's mind, sketching an extremely mysterious crimson pattern in the depths of Kant's mind.

When this crimson pattern was completely sketched out, this crimson pattern suddenly appeared in the deepest part of Kant's eyes. In his field of vision, the world had suddenly changed. At this moment, the world was completely constructed from patterns of different colors.

At this moment, Kant was standing on a dark red pattern, fluctuating up and down with the fluctuations of the pattern.

Countless patterns gathered at the center of the world, forming an extremely large silver-gray light ball.

On the countless patterns, Kant found that there were human-shaped phantoms standing on some of the patterns, and on some of the patterns, there was a prism-shaped crystal. The color of the crystal was the same as the pattern that ran through them.

There were not many human-shaped phantoms. With a glance, Kant calculated that there were only fifty-one.

And the prism-shaped crystal was less than the human-shaped phantoms.

The deep red lines in the depths of Kant's eyes faded quietly. The world in Kant's vision once again became the interior scene of the palace in the War Temple.

At the same time, an extremely obscure word appeared in Kant's mind, "Isai Lannister Tolia."

As soon as this word appeared, it seemed to have been deeply imprinted on his soul. He instantly knew the power and responsibility that this word represented. At the same time, he also understood that he must not easily tell this word to others.

A vast will suddenly descended on Kant.

"Your power has become extraordinary. I shall crown you and grant you the title of baron! I will grant you a fief, but you will have to develop it up yourself!"

As this will descended, a coordinate appeared in Kant's mind at the same time.

Fief!

This coordinate was actually the so-called fief. What made Kant even more surprised was that this coordinate was actually in the depths of his territory, the Nahrin Desert.

When this will bestowed him the title of baron and gave him a coordinate of a fief, it poured a large amount of information into him.

Only then did he understand that this will was the silver-gray ball of light in the center of the world in that magical vision just now. It was the world will, named Isai.

Only now did Kant know that this world could be called Isai World.

Through the information that the world will of Isai had imparted to him, Kant understood many things.

The Great War between the ancient gods and demons was the war of the Endless Abyss invading this world. If the demons defeated the gods, they would drag this world into the Endless Abyss and turn it into one of its layers. Fortunately, the demons had failed.

This world still existed independently, but that war between the gods and demons had caused the will of this world to awaken, or perhaps it could be said that it had been contaminated by the will of the Abyss. The laws of the bottom layer of the world had changed, the world would inevitably slowly sink into the Endless Abyss. One day, the entire world would be devoured by the Endless Abyss, turning into an ordinary layer of the endless abyss.

The will of the world had some characteristics of the will of the Abyss, but it was different from the chaotic disorder of the will of the Abyss. At the same time, it resisted the fate of being devoured by the will of the Abyss.

Thanks to the influence of the will of the world by the will of the Abyss, the rules of the bottom layer of the world had changed. Even if one did not become a god or did not understand the truth of the world like mages, ordinary people would still have the chance to control the rules.

Such ordinary people were the world's noble -- they called themselves true nobles. They controlled the rules through their real names, which was surprisingly similar to the demon's real name.

However, similar to the demon's real name being controlled by the Abyss's will, the world's noble was also restricted by the world. When the world was strong, the noble would be strong. When the world declined, the noble would become weak. If the world was destroyed, the noble would not be able to escape the doom. And when the world fell into the Abyss, the noble would also become a demon.

In order to prevent the World of Isai from being swallowed by the Endless Abyss, the world will gave the noble and the god their respective duties. The god was responsible for lifting the world, and the noble was responsible for blocking and repelling the invasion of the abyssal demons.

Because the world will was polluted by the Abyss will, the Endless Abyss had a high chance of opening a passage to the World of Isai when it invaded the upper world. Those passages would be disturbed by the will of the world and would often appear in the noble's fiefdom.

"Perhaps, when I introduce myself to others in the future, I should call myself Kant Isai Cameron? As for Lannister Tolia, that is my real name and must not be known to anyone."

Kant thought in a relaxed manner. After the vision of the world's rules, Kant understood that he had been misled by the asymmetric information.

There were only 51 noble families that had been crowned by the world's will. If Kant was included, there were only 52.

"Yesterday, all the world's noble families came to invite me as an ally. It seems that although they are strong, they are also under great pressure."

Kant felt his current strength and was slightly stunned.

Strong, very strong, very strong.

Kant estimated that he could fight against a thousand ordinary grand knights.

However, if there were more than a thousand grand knights, he estimated that he would be wiped out by the enemy.

"I can obtain the power of the God of War, Edmund, through the system and become a world noble knight. If the other ordinary nobles have enough grand knights under them, would they be able to slaughter the gods and obtain their godheads to become a world noble?"

After becoming a world noble, Kant suddenly received a large amount of information. He gradually understood many things that he did not understand in the past.

"No wonder that Tyr. Isai. Maud said that the sects are very willing to destroy the top noble."

"What I don't know now is the relationship between the world's noble families and the gods. Why did the world's noble families clamor that they wouldn't let me off before the god of war was destroyed?"

Kant ordered Baheshtur to lead his troop to search the palace. After all, this was the home of the God of War, the place where the God of War had built his Divine Realm.

As for Kant himself, he sat quietly on his warhorse, comprehending his own power.

Currently, Kant had three types of extraordinary powers: King's Power, Divine Power, and Power of War.

Among them, King's Power came from the Sword of King, while Divine Power came from the sun disk. They were all extremely powerful extraordinary powers.

And the most powerful and powerful Power of War came from his real name, Lannister Tolia. This real name allowed him to directly draw power from the laws of war. At the same time, Kant gradually felt that this real name was gradually sinking into his bloodline.

[ System, analyze my Power of War. ]

Kant felt that his Power of War was very powerful. Many vague applications appeared in his heart, but these applications were not like when he first obtained the King's Power and the Divine Power, he could easily understand it completely and use it easily.

Perhaps he would have to figure out more ways to use this Power of War.

At the moment, he only knew that he could directly use this power to fight against 1,000 grand knights.

[ Power of War: The power of the rules of war. The strength of the power depends on the strength of the rules of war. 1. Body of War: The owner burst with the Power of War. Increases physical fitness by 3,000%. It will fluctuate according to the strength of the rules of war. 2. War Domain: within the domain, the morale of the soldiers on our side is high, increase their strength by 100%, eager to fight. 3. Battlefield Summoning: use the Power of War to condense the real thing to fight against the enemy. 4. Bloodline Bestowal: Use your own blood as a guide to bestow upon a peak knight, allowing them to easily comprehend the Power of War and advance to grand knight. This method will dilute your real name, please use it carefully. ]

The system was awesome. Many of Kant's own abilities were vague. After the system's explanation, he immediately understood them. Moreover, he already felt that he could use the power of war freely.

At this moment, Baheshtur suddenly arrived. He held a thick book with both hands and looked extremely exhausted.

This book was extremely heavy. Kant took a closer look and realized that the entire book was made of a dark red metal. There were not many pages in the book, and including the cover and the last page, there were only six pages. However, each page was very heavy.

On the dark red cover, there were four large words written in the ancient divine language, "Book of Prophecy."

Kant opened the thick cover of the book and found that on the first page, there was a young figure reading. The young figure had golden hair. Kant looked at the situation around the young figure and felt that it was somewhat familiar.

Kant opened the second page and found a majestic fortress standing in a vast desert. At this moment, Kant recognized at a glance that this fortress was his Drondheim. This desert was undoubtedly the Nahrin Desert.

At this moment, Kant also reacted. Wasn't the figure on the first page the young him? That was when he was young, wanting to understand this world and crazily reading books.

"This book is interesting. It's called the Book of Prophecy, but the picture is the past of the person who opened it. Perhaps if you continue to open it, you can see the picture of the prophecy."

Kant's interest was piqued, so he flipped to the third page.

On the third page was the image of Kant standing on the dark red lines of the laws of war, using the perspective of the laws to observe the situation of this world. The image on this page was clearly depicted by Kant, and the world noble figures that Kant had seen were just an outline.

At this moment, Kant's heart was somewhat apprehensive and expectant, but at the same time, he was also somewhat fearful.

This fourth page was the last page of the Book of Prophecy, excluding the cover and the last page.

The third page had already shown the scene he had just experienced, so this fourth page was his future picture.

Kant couldn't help but think of the God of War, Edmund. At that time, he wanted to kill him at all costs, as if he knew his own destiny?

And this book was found in the palace of the God of War. So, did Edmund see him being killed by Kant's troop in this book? Or was it something else?

If that was the case, then hadn't the god of war been afraid for so many years, yet waiting for such an ending? Why hadn't he erased Kant before he had matured?

Destiny?

Kant's hand rested on the third page, suddenly feeling a strange heaviness.

Edmund's final struggle seemed to verify the correctness of this Book of Prophecy.

Kant really wanted to open the fourth page to see what his future would look like, but the rational judgment in his heart told him that no matter what would appear on the fourth page of the Book of Prophecy, it was best not to read it.

"Lord, there is nothing in this book!"

Baheshtur, who was standing next to Kant, suddenly said to Kant, and Kant was slightly stunned.

Baheshtur didn't see anything?

Kant's gaze fell on the third page of the Book of Prophecy, which vividly depicted what he saw in the vision of the rules.

"In your eyes, there is nothing in this book?"

"Yes, Lord. This white book is quite heavy. I wanted to open it to take a look, but I couldn't open it at all. When I saw that Lord was able to open it, I thought that there would be something related to the God of War in it. Who knew that it would be the same as the cover? There's nothing."

White Book? There's nothing on the cover?

Kant looked at the crimson-colored Book of Prophecy and then at Baheshtur. He knew that Baheshtur would not lie to him. This meant that the Book of Prophecy really had nothing in his eyes, and it was white.

"Is it because of my extraordinary power? When my Power of War erupted, it was indeed crimson."

Kant withdrew the Power of War that was constantly pervading his body. He discovered that the picture on the third page of the Book of Prophecy had gradually faded, and the color of the Book of Prophecy had really turned white.

Kant used his King's Power and Divine Power again. Similarly, nothing appeared on the Book of Prophecy. It was still a blank book.

Kant summoned a Swadian Royal Knight and a mage to conduct experiments. In the end, they told Kant that there was nothing in the Book of Prophecy.

When Kant once again filled his body with the Power of War, the white book suddenly turned dark red. On the cover, four ancient divine runes appeared.

Kant flipped to the first, second, and third pages again and found that there was no change compared to before.

Kant's gaze was somewhat conflicted as he placed it on the third page.

Should he turn this page over or not?

The desire for the unknown in his heart and the rationality conflicted and opposed each other, causing Kant to be unable to make a decision for a long time.

Finally, Kant's desire for the unknown, suppressed the rational, Kant slowly flipped the third page of the Book of Prophecy.

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### **Chapter 558: A Year of Steady Development**

Baheshtur saw Kant open the white metal book to the fourth page, but he only opened it halfway before closing it.

"I can't see anything from this white metal book, but Lord Kant might be able to see something."  
Baheshtur thought.

Kant's expression of deep thought had already lasted for a few minutes.

"Lord, are you alright?" Baheshtur asked carefully.

Kant blinked, shook his head and said, "I'm fine, Baheshtur. Prepare to take over Lionheart City! The west city gate of Lionheart City is no longer a concern. The knight orders of those sects should not come looking for trouble with us anymore!"

Gold, light, darkness, and dark red, the four-colored radiance was incomparably brilliant. This was the scene Kant saw in the half of the fourth page of Book of Prophecy. Above the four-colored radiance stood a figure wearing a blood-colored cloak and with golden hair draped over his shoulders. He held a broken sword in his hand, the four-colored radiance on the broken sword rose, and there were also drops of purple blood.

When Kant saw half of it, he forcefully closed the book of prophecy.

"Even if I read the entire fourth page of the Book of Prophecy, I wouldn't know who I'm fighting, right?"

Kant thought that way. It was just like how the god of war, Edmund, only showed his war attitude towards him when he stepped into Lionheart City. Perhaps this could explain the scene that the god of war saw on the fourth page of the Book of Prophecy. Was him being surrounded and killed by a golden-haired figure wearing a blood-red cloak? But obviously, the god of war, Edmund, could not judge who his opponent was based on those characteristics.

"My sword is broken. Did I hurt him or kill him? Or perhaps I was defeated, heavily injured, or even killed by him? It's better to leave all of this to the unknown. I only need to know that I will definitely meet a terrifying enemy in the future. This is enough, knowing the result would be bad instead. Do I have to pay attention to or wait for such a scene to appear?"

Kant refused to have such a scene appear. Now was just the right time. Not only did he satisfy his curiosity about the future, but he also wouldn't directly restrain himself just because he saw the scene in the prophecy.

It would be fine as long as he continued to be strong.

"Let's complete the main quest of the system first! Conquer the Dukedom of Leo and become the only ruler of the Dukedom of Leo."

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Just as Kant had expected, the knight orders from the other countries and sects were called back by the sects when they were halfway through. This was an anticlimactic operation.

As for the rumors of Baron Kant defecting to the devil, the religions of the other countries announced one after another to clarify for Baron Kant, explaining that Baron Kant was a noble and had nothing to do with the devil.

Kant naturally understood that his previous impressive reputation and powerful strength were indeed a great threat to the gods. However, since he had already slaughtered the god of war and advanced to become a world noble, he was no longer a threat to the gods.

Within a year, Kant did not launch any more invasions, and those world nobles who had mistakenly thought that Kant had promoted himself to a world noble never came to seek an alliance with Kant again. It seemed that Kant had really killed the god of war and offended them.

However, they did not shout like the god of war before his death, "We will not let him go." Kant had a rare year of peace and tranquility.

Over the past year, thanks to the existence of the system, Kant's estate had developed rapidly. Such a speed of development was not an exaggeration to call it a miracle.

Firstly, Kant's estate in the Nahrin Desert, the Drondheim located in the Oasis Lookout had once again expanded to the size of a large-scale fortress, with 5,000 soldiers stationed there, Kant's most powerful subordinate, the underworld apostle Bunduk, was leading them.

Oasis Lookout had also expanded its scope because of the date palm jungle, wheat fields, and the splendor meadow. In the vicinity of Drondheim's main fortress, many high-class houses had been added to the village. The clean and tidy stone pavement connected these villages to Drondheim's fortress.

Today, in the Oasis Lookout, in addition to the 5,000 soldiers stationed in Drondheim, there were 30,000 civilians. Most of them worked in the date palm forests, wheat fields, chee grass field, camel farms, and sand grouse farms. Their continuous work, together with Kant's topographical transformation, made the Oasis Lookout expand.

The civilians who first came were mostly working in the large salt mill, large spice mill, large sugar mill, large bakery, and large mill in Drondheim Fortress. Sacks of salt, spices, and sugar were piled up from the shops all the way to the street, and merchants were driving their carriages to come and go. The air was filled with the fragrance of various spices mixed together.

In the salt mines further north, the scale of the original posthouse had also expanded a lot. It gradually became the size of a small town. Some civilians became miners and settled in this small town. As Baron Kant's territory became more and more prosperous, as well as selling more fine white salt in Lionheart City, they needed to carry out a greater mining effort in the salt mines. At this time, there were already 3,000 miners in this small town. They were all civilian miners, civilians from the world of "Mount and Blade", and about 2,000 slave miners.

At the exit of the Senwaya Range, there was a central posthouse that connected the Oasis Lookout and the Aaron Castle in the Senwaya Range, or the Stone Pass. Because Baron Kant's estate was more prosperous, there were more trade caravan. This made the posthouse, which used to be a transit point, become more prosperous and gradually developed into a perfect town. Of course, the trade caravan that traveled to and from the small station was formed after the commoners from the "Mount and Blade" world developed in this world and chose to become merchants. As for the trade caravan of this world, if they wanted to buy fine white salt, spices, and sugar from the depths of the Nahrin Desert, they could only trade in Lionheart City.

This place was now considered the hinterland of Baron Kant's estate.

As Kant's original estate, Drondheim's development was very good. Its military power, agricultural development, and industrial development were all very good. Salt, spices, sugar, and other luxury goods

were still an important part of Kant's economic industry. But after all, it was limited by the terrain of the desert, so it couldn't develop too quickly.

This was compared to the second city that Kant established, Aaron.

In fact, compared to the other kingdoms and dukedoms in the world, Drondheim was already a first-class prosperous city. Although it stood in the harsh environment of the Nahrin Desert. But it has become a miracle in the Nahrin Desert. This was the comment from the noble, religious, adventurers, bards, spies and all other professions that knew a little bit of Drondheim, and the comment of the civilians who knew Drondheim through them.

If Baron Kant had not refused to sign the certificate of residence in Drondheim for the people of this world, the population of Drondheim would have increased by ten or twenty thousand.

In fact, not only Drondheim, but all the cities and towns in Baron Kant's estate were not open to the people of this world. After the outsiders stayed for a while, they would always be politely reminded by the soldiers in Baron Kant's estate that it was time for them to leave.

Aaron, this was Kant's second town in the world. It had developed into a big city with a population of 200,000. In Aaron, there were also 5,000 soldiers stationed, led by the battlefield doctor James.

This was a city built on top of a mountain in the Senwaya Range, and it was also the tallest city in the world. In the Senwaya Range, the land was rich, and the resources were abundant. The successful development of the terraced fields made Aaron one of Kant's granaries.

Aaron City's unique geographical location made the livestock industry that existed earlier also get great development. Chicken farms, pig farms, sheep farms, cattle farms, bee farms... dotted in the Senwaya Range, they provided fresh meat and milk products to Kant's estate. They were also one of the suppliers of raw materials for the furry workshops, leather workshops, and tanning workshops in Aaron City.

The rich wood resources in the Senwaya Range made Aaron City the largest supplier of charcoal, wood crafts, and wood furniture in the world. The iron ore resources found in the Aaron mountain range not only allowed Aaron City to own the largest iron workshop in Kant's estate, supplying the demand for iron farm tools throughout Kant's estate, but also set up a huge weapons and armor workshop.

Although Kant's soldiers all had weapons and armor provided by the system, the weapons business was also a business that was as profitable as white salt. Naturally, this business was also in Kant's hands.

Aaron City had a flourishing agriculture, industry, handicraft industry, and commerce. With the development of these industries, Kant could collect a lot of denars through special taxes. The residents of Aaron City were naturally from the commoners of the world of "Mount and Blade".

Compared to the great development of Drondheim and Aaron, Kant's third city, Sargoth, was located in the East County. It was next to the Resniston River and backed by the mountain range that connected the underground passage to Aaron City, however, it did not develop by leaps and bounds economically.

After all, this was the East County. With the betrayal of the noble families of the East County in the civil war a year ago, Kant's control of the East County was considered to have failed. Kant had been developing his estate for the past year, he was digesting the fruits of victory obtained from the invasion of the Dukedom of Leo.

Although Sargoth did not have much economic development, the level of the fortress was successfully upgraded by Kant, becoming a large-scale fortress like Drondheim. At the same time, the number of soldiers stationed here was also 5000, led by Baheshtur.

These were the developments of the three cities that Kant had established in the first place.

Apart from that, the territory of the Dukedom of Leo, which had been completely occupied by Kant, the entire North County and half of the South County in the north, had also been completely digested by Kant.

The noble families in the North County had all been eliminated by Firentis, while the civilians of the North County that belonged to this world had been expelled by Firentis. This was an order from Kant. Kant was determined to develop an empire that was built entirely on the basis of population of "Mount and Blade" world.

Of course, Kant did not deliberately torture the people of this world who were expelled by Firentis. Instead, he only expelled them after paying them the fixed assets that they could not take away. They did not have to worry about not having a place to go. In this world, population was the most important resource. As long as they were willing to serve, all the lords were willing to accept them.

At the center of the North County that was almost emptied, Kant once again built a city. Kant named it Veluca.

Veluca City was defined by Kant as an inland trading city. It was similar to Aaron, but mainly agricultural. After all, North County was now the hinterland of Kant's territory.

With Veluca City as the center, with the castles left behind by the noble families as the center, Kant built a large number of houses in North County and upgraded them to high-level houses, attracting a large number of people from the world of "Mount and Blade".

The entire North County accommodated two million people from the world of "Mount and Blade". The existence of these people was of great significance to Kant. At any time, Kant could turn them into militia, and after one battle after another, they could quickly upgrade to a high-level up troop class. When they were not needed, they would help Kant farm, and they could also provide Kant with a poll tax and a large amount of food.

So, for now, the job of these people was to help Kant open up the North County and grow food.

The land of the North County was relatively barren, but it was not too bad. No matter how barren the North County was, it would not be as barren as the Oasis Lookout. North County used to grow barley and oats. Compared to wheat and oats, they were more suitable for the barren land. Of course, the taste was much worse, and the price was cheaper.

Kant did not make many changes to this. He also mainly planted barley and oats and introduced potatoes and onions.

The change was that the surplus barley produced in the North County was bought by Kant in large quantities into Veluca City. They brewed delicious malt wine and sold well in various countries in exchange for a large number of golden eagles. The surplus oats were bought by Kant in large quantities

into the Veluca City and ground into powder. This was the feed for a good warhorse. The Dukedom of Leo, who loved to train cavalry, could digest more than half of this oat powder.

Veluca City only had 2,000 soldiers stationed there, and they were led by Firentis. In the large number of noble castles in the North County, Kant sent out a number of Swadian Royal Knights and Sarleon Lion Knights to station there and asked them to assist Fatis in governing the entire North County.

Similar to the North County, Kant also established a city South County, and named it Jelkala. In Jelkala, there were 5,000 soldiers stationed, and they were led by Rolf.

Jelkala was the center of the entire South County. It was also the southernmost part of the South County that Kant had obtained. Kant had developed it into a fortress city, which corresponded to Lionheart City from the north to the south.

The development model of half of the South County was similar to that of the North County. However, due to the richness of the land, they mainly cultivated wheat. Half of the South County allowed Kant to accommodate 1,000,000 people from the world of "Mount and Blade". Furthermore, it was one of Kant's important granaries.

As for Kant himself, other than patrolling his estate, he had always been stationed in Lionheart City. At this moment, there were heavy troops stationed in Lionheart City by Kant. There was a total of 10,000 soldiers, most of which were level 4 or 5 troop class.

During this one year, Kant's strength had been developing rapidly, preparing for the system's main quest.

Now, even if the five world noble families of the Dukedom of Leo were to unite, Kant had accumulated enough strength to prepare for another expedition.

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### **Chapter 559: Guests of the Castle**

One day after Kant's peaceful development of a year, four distinguished guests arrived at the lion's castle, the southern County of the dukedom of Leo. They were four of the top noble families of the dukedom of Leo, Count Cody. Maud, Count Simon. Prynne, Count Rowan. Reese, Count Seth. Enoch.

It was common knowledge that the four top-tier noble families were all vassals of Grand Duke Cameron, but they did not follow Grand Duke Cameron's orders.

In the eyes of all the noble families in the Dukedom of Leo, the four top-tier noble families were powerful families that could compete with the Cameron family. In fact, that was indeed the case. Whether it was the strength displayed by the four top-tier noble families or the true strength they possessed, they were not inferior to the Cameron family.

If their family's real "fiefdom" was not located in the Dukedom of Leo, they might not have become the top nobles of the Dukedom of Leo but might have established a dukedom of their own. They had such power.

The Dukedom of Leo was a large-scale fortress. There were no less than 5,000 elite heavy cavalries in it. However, what was strange was that almost all of these 5,000 elite heavy cavalries were official

cavalries. There were only five grand knights, each of them led an official cavalry legion, which was 1,000 people.

Of course, this situation was quite strange. Even those upper-class noble families, ordinary viscount families and slightly powerful baron families in the South County would not only have five grand knights. Lion Fort was the publicly acknowledged number one castle in the South County. It only had five grand knights. It was too shabby and strange.

“Count Maud, Count Prynne, Count Reese, Count Enoch, please come in!” A young man who looked similar to Kant, with long golden hair and blue eyes greeted them. The young man, who was at the peak grand knight level, was no less powerful than the four top-tier nobles of the Dukedom of Leo. He stood upright at the gate of Lion Fort and welcomed the four top-tier nobles of the Dukedom of Leo.

Obviously, this was not a sudden visit, but an official visit that had already greeted the master of the Dukedom of Leo in advance.

“Carl, you have a good brother!” Count Cody. Maud said with a hint of a smile, but there was no warmth in that smile.

Carl. Cameron, the eldest son of the Grand Duke of Leo, Cameron. At this moment, he was managing the entire Dukedom of Leo.

At this moment, Carl heard Count Cody. Maud, a hint of darkness flashed in his eyes. However, he was a qualified noble, and he quickly hid his emotions.

At the same time, he replied to Count Cody. Maud with a smile and said, “Thank you for your praise, Count Maud. If Kant knew that you praised him so much, he would definitely be very happy. He might even thank you personally.”

“Hmph, I can’t accept Baron Kant’s gratitude. When I see him, I’ll be satisfied if he doesn’t force me to call him Lord!” Count Cody Maud said unhappily.

“Alright, Maud! Let’s not waste any more time. Carl, bring us in. Did Lord Cameron leave the matter to you?”

“Yes, Count Enoch!”

...

Lionheart City was the only estate of Kant that had not changed much. It was still regarded as a large-scale trading city by Kant. The port of Lionheart City handled a huge amount of goods every day. On the East-West Main Road, carriages full of goods filled the wide road. However, more than half of these carriages belonged to Kant’s people. They came from the population of the world of “Mount and Blade”. They constantly transported all kinds of goods from Drondheim, Aaron, Veluca, and Jelkala in exchange for golden eagles. Then, they exchanged the golden eagles for the lovely denars from Baron Kant’s trade caravan.

In Lionheart City, the original population of this world was not excluded. They could obtain the right to live there. Kant did not change either. The upper-class noble families who settled in Lionheart City still lived in the Eastern District of Lionheart City. Because of Kant’s prosperous estate, Lionheart City was

well-developed as well. Now, the permanent population of Lionheart City was one-third higher than before. It already had a population of 200,000 people.

Kant stood in a side hall in the city lord's mansion in the Central District of Lionheart City. In this side hall, there was a sand table of the Dukedom of Leo. He was thinking about how to start the war.

He had several choices now. One, he could choose to complete the main quest and completely conquer the Dukedom of Leo, becoming the only ruler of the Dukedom of Leo. On the other hand, he could choose to explore the world's will and grant him the title of a world noble — Kant. Isai. Cameron and obtain the land.

According to the world's will, once he explored and successfully cultivated his own land, the land would be a huge demiplane — it was the Divine Kingdom of an ancient fallen god, it had fallen to the ground and fused with this main world.

However, Kant was still inclined to complete the system's main quest first.

Kant had once gone to the coordinates given to him by the world will in the Nahrin Desert alone and opened a door through the Power of War to enter that demiplane to take a look. That demiplane was actually formed after the Sun God's divine kingdom fell from the sky and was hung on the main plane of this Isaiah World.

That demiplane was not calm, because it was like a complete world operating inside. Its area was as large as ten Dukedom of Leo, and there were also humans inside, and there were many of them. Kant had sneaked into their library to check the information and knew that these people were all descendants of the Sun God. Ten thousand years had already made them forget the glory of the past, but the bloodline of the god's descendants still gave them great power. Conquering that demiplane was much more difficult than conquering the Dukedom of Leo.

Kant remembered that the descendant of the Sun God in the main plane had been crazily sacrificed to the undead plane by the pope of the Sun God Sect. He had wanted to exchange for the power of eternal life, but in the end, he had only become a pathetic half-lich.

Now, Kant's power was already very powerful. At the very least, it was completely overwhelming against the Dukedom of Leo on the surface.

Of course, if the five great world's noble families in the Dukedom of Leo were to hide in their own fiefdoms, Kant would not be completely confident if they were to use all their power in the demiplane like Kant's to fight Kant, but he was not too afraid.

If the five great world's noble families were to unite against Kant, then this battle would naturally be extremely difficult. But if they did not join forces to fight him, then his main quest would become extremely easy. After all, Kant did not intend to occupy the demiplanes of the five world's noble families that were mounted on the Isai World's main plane, even though the coordinates of their demiplanes were in the South County of the Dukedom of Leo.

There was no need to do this. The more demiplanes there were, the better. Possessing them did not simply mean increasing the amount of land. It also meant that they needed to defend against the invasion of the demons in the demiplane. The demiplane formed by the Divine Kingdom of the Sun God

did not have any traces of the invasion of the demons. That was probably because Kant had yet to truly “reclaim” it.

After he occupied the demiplane, it would become his “fief.” At that time, under the push of the will of World of Isai, if the random spatial passage created when the Endless Abyss invaded the upper planes was connected to World of Isai, the world’s will might transfer the spatial passage to his “fief.”.

If he didn’t want to become a demon, even if he had the system, he would have to help Isai resist the invasion of demons until the spatial passage closed, or he would have to forcibly close the spatial passage himself.

Kant thought about the situation in the Dukedom of Leo, and then muttered to himself, “First it’s easy, then it’s difficult. I’ll take down the East County first, and then I’ll attack the South County!”

In fact, with the various countries and sects collectively declaring that Kant was not a person who defected to the demons, but an honorable noble, many nobles in the East County wanted to rejoin Kant, and even many upper-class nobles in the South County had secretly sent envoys to contact Kant and expressed their intention to pledge their allegiance.

But Kant completely rejected them.

He had already developed, did he need these noble’s allegiance?

There was no need at all. His overall strategy had already changed.

In the past, he was still a little worried. If he really occupied all the territories on the land, for the sake of his pure empire of “Mount and Blade”, would he really have to slaughter all the humans? However, the existence of the fiefdoms in the demiplanes of the world noble families helped him solve this problem that troubled him greatly.

At that time, he could only focus on chasing away the people on the lands he occupied. When he really occupied all the territories on the land, he could still chase those people into the fiefdoms of the world’s noble families. After all, Kant had no intention of conquering the fiefdoms of the world noble families. That would be a big problem.

Although Kant believed that he had a cold and resolute heart, he still instinctively rejected to massacre all the humans in this world. That was why when he had first formulated the plan, he had left some space for the noble families and commoners of this world. But now, there was no need.

“Will, pass down the order to Baheshtur. Tell him to start attacking the entire East County and clear out the entire East County! Those who are willing to leave, drive them out. Those who are unwilling, bury them in their homeland!”

Kant calmly issued this war order that was destined to lead to a bloody storm.

Will was the mage commander in charge of Kant’s intelligence transmission. He obeyed Kant’s order and left.

“Mande, you will lead 200 Swadian Royal Knights, 200 Sarleon Lion Knights, and 200 mages to support Baheshtur! Bring the Flag of Intimidation and the Horn of Commanding Power!” After Will left Kant gave an order to a Swadian Royal Knight beside him. Mande was his name.

All of Kant's troop class had gradually become a level 4 or 5 advanced troop class. Even the level 6 troop classes Swadian Royal Knights, Sarleon Lion Knights, and mages of the Enfath Empire each had grown to 1,000 people. The huge Caradia Empire, this was the name Kant had prepared for his empire. It had gradually begun to take shape. The prosperous economy was enough to support Kant's huge and advanced troop class.

However, level up 6 troop class was already the upper limit, and the system seemed to be unable to upgrade the troop class to the true transcendence realm.

Kant's current denar savings were growing rapidly every week. All the experience gained from the continuous battles had been used up by Kant, and all the troop class had been upgraded to the highest level up.

With the huge population base, Kant no longer had to worry too much about the number of soldiers.

After giving the order, Kant set his eyes on the remaining half of the South County on the sand table.

This half of the South County was filled with manors and many castles. Because it was close to the Resniston River, this part of the land was the most fertile land in the entire South County. It was also the most fertile land in the Dukedom of Leo.

The best land was naturally occupied by the strongest noble. These manors and castles belonged to the upper-class noble of the Dukedom of Leo. In fact, these upper-class nobles had occupied 80% of the power and resources of the entire Dukedom of Leo.

The last half of the South County, even without the intervention of the five great world noble families, was still a tough nut to crack.

With Kant's current power and military strength, it was inevitable that they would be crushed by him. However, it was estimated that Kant would suffer significant losses to do so.

At this moment, a Swadian Royal Knight walked over and reported respectfully to Kant, "Lord, Count Cody Maud, Count Simon Prynne, Count Rowan Reese, Count Seth Enoch, and Viscount Carl Cameron request an audience."

Kant raised his head. "The four top nobles of the Dukedom of Leo, as well as my elder brother whom I have never met before?"

Why are they here to see me? Behind these five people stood the five true noble families of the Dukedom of Leo. The powerful upper-class noble families of the Dukedom of Leo did not even have the right to know of their existence.

"Take them to the main hall. I'll be right behind you!" Kant recalled the words of the God of War, Edmund, before he died. "I'm afraid these five people do not come with good intentions!"

In the main hall of the Lionheart City, Count Cody Maud, Count Simon Prynne, Count Rowan Reese, Count Seth Enoch, and Viscount Carl Cameron, the five most powerful men in the Dukedom of Leo, were brought to the main hall by the Swadian Royal Knights. The attendants served them delicious and sweet drinks in time.

However, this delicious and sweet drink tasted like wax to the five of them.

“Carl, your little brother is so arrogant! How dare he make us wait for him?” Count Simon. Prynne said with extreme dissatisfaction. Among the five of them, perhaps Carl was the only one who was dissatisfied with Kant. One year ago, when Kant took over Lionheart City, among the four city gates of Lionheart City, the city gate guards that he sent suffered heavy losses and almost all of them were wiped out. Three-thousand-man troop was not a small number.

“Count Prynne, please be patient. On behalf of my brother, Baron Kant, I apologize to you. After all, he has not received a proper noble education. It is inevitable that he has some flaws in noble etiquette,” Carl. Cameron’s voice was gentle as he spoke. However, a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes. Carl was filled with jealousy and hatred towards Kant. This brother that he had never taken seriously and had even treated as if he had never seen him before had now climbed onto his head.

He was thinking about how to push Kant hard later.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 560: Disgusting Conversation**

Standing beside the sand table of the Dukedom of Leo in the side hall of the city lord's mansion of Lionheart City, Kant set aside the five flags representing the enormous power of the five world noble families, they were not directly inserted into the castle of the five world noble families on the sand table in the South County.

"Forget it. Let's go and see the purpose of these five guys' visit. Although I am absolutely sure that it is not a good thing, I still have to confirm it," Kant said to himself. Then, he left the side hall of the city lord's mansion.

When he arrived at the main hall, Kant saw that the four counts, who were the top nobles of the Dukedom of Leo, were verbally attacking him. And his brother, Carl. Cameron, who was more of a half-brother in name than in substance, was brushing off the four top counts with a fake smile on his face. He was actually apologizing to the four top counts on Kant's behalf in the name of his brother, Kant. At the same time, he also criticized Kant from time to time, the only thing he said was that Kant did not have noble qualities. The fault was that the Cameron family and his older brother did not educate Kant well.

As if to take revenge on Kant, the four top-ranking nobles did not stop talking even when they saw Kant coming in, Count Simon. Prynne said in a bad tone, "Carl, your father, the Grand Duke Cameron, was too merciful. Back then, he should have first confirmed the noble qualities of Baron Kant before giving him the title of nobility and fief."

After saying that, Count Simon. Prynne even glared at Kant, with a hint of a demonstration.

Kant only felt that it was ridiculous.

He did not believe that the four top-class counts of the Dukedom of Leo, who had world nobles in their families, would not know that Kant had been promoted to a world noble in the main plane of Isai?

What was the difference in status between a world noble and an ordinary noble? The difference was like the day and night. It was even greater than the difference in status between a top-class noble of the Dukedom of Leo and an ordinary serf. This was the difference between a god and a mortal. Back then, in order to meet Kant, 51 world nobles had knocked out everyone in the Noble District in the Eastern

District of Lionheart City. The upper-class nobles of the Dukedom of Leo did not even have the right to know of their existence.

But now, Count Simon. Prynne had actually used his eyes to demonstrate his power to Kant, a real world noble. It was as laughable as an ant threatening an elephant.

Kant was not a soft and bad person. He revealed a sneer, and a dark red aura suddenly circulated around his body.

A vast and majestic aura unscrupulously circulated around Kant's body and targeted the five people ruthlessly.

The five of them, who were originally calm and collected, now had solemn expressions and even a trace of fear on their faces, even though they had the strength of peak grand knight.

Kant's aura was too terrifying for them.

It was as if a male lion, who had been lying on his stomach and sleeping with his eyes narrowed, suddenly opened his eyes and let out a furious roar at the five little sheep who had ignored him at the beginning. The five little sheep were terrified. At this moment, the four top counts of the Dukedom of Leo and Carl. Cameron was even more terrified.

Because the gap between them and Kant was much greater than the gap between the male lion and sheep.

When Kant saw the miserable appearance of the five people, he smiled sarcastically and withdrew the dark red Power of War that was circulating around his body.

This was only to give them some deterrence and punishment for daring to criticize and ignore him. As for bullying them with their imposing manner? Kant was not so bored. He and these five people were not on the same level. If he were to lower himself to their level, it would be a disgrace to his status.

Unless these five people dared to provoke Kant, Kant would not care too much about them -- for the sake of the world nobles standing behind them.

"Five distinguished guests, now you can explain your purpose of coming!" Kant took the exquisite clay cup handed over by the attendant and sat on the main seat of the main hall of the city lord's mansion. He held the exquisite clay cup in his right hand and played with it while he spoke to the five nobles who were sitting on the guest seats and had the highest authority in the entire lion empire on the surface.

The expressions of the four top-ranking counts were a little sullen. What kind of noble status were they? Even Grand Duke Cameron, who was also a world noble, treated them according to the etiquette of the noble. He was like a gentleman. How dare Kant treat them like this?

As for Carl. Cameron's face was gloomy. Kant did not have any intention of treating him, this "elder brother", differently from the other four counts. This was simply a slap to his face. God knows how many words he had said to the four top-ranking counts in the name of Kant's brother before Kant arrived. Even with his shrewdness, he could no longer maintain a calm expression.

"Viscount Karl, it's better for you to speak!" Count Cody. Maud said.

After hearing Count Cody. Maud's words, Karl. Cameron nodded and put away his gloomy expression.

"Brother!" Viscount Karl seemed to have forgotten that Kant had completely ignored him. His tone was somewhat affectionate as he said, "Our purpose of coming here is related to the God of War."

Kant's expression was indifferent as he said, "Viscount Karl Cameron, please pay attention to your words. Call me Baron Kant, or His Highness Kant! I, Kant, have never thought that I have a brother!"

Looking at the man who was eight or nine years older than him and looked very calm and steady, and who a similar face but a huge difference in the color of his eyes, Kant revealed a trace of a mocking smile.

"I, Kant, have never had any family in this world."

When I was sixteen years old, my father gave me the title of baron and gave me the Nahrin Desert as my estate. This was indirectly asking me to die. If not for the system, my bones would probably have been buried in the sand of the Nahrin Desert.

My mother had passed away when I was born, so there was no way to talk about their relationship.

My older brother was eight or nine years older than me. Now that I was 18 years old, this was the first time he met me.

This is family? I, Kant, don't have any family in this world, and I don't need any family!

"Brother!" Carl. Cameron called out with red eyes, as if Kant's words had deeply stimulated him, "How can you say that? We all have our father's blood flowing in our bodies. This is the blood of our closest kin. Nothing can tear it apart!"

Kant directly ignored Carl's horrible acting performance that made him feel like vomiting, at the same time, a wisp of dark red Power of War quietly climbed onto the exquisite ceramic cup that he was playing with. "Viscount Carl. Cameron, I don't like to repeat what I've said a second time. If you dare to continue to ignore my will, I will teach you how to face it squarely, if you still have the chance after I teach you!"

Carl. Cameron felt Kant's cold pressure on him, as well as the terrifying killing intent that he did not unleash. A hint of fear quickly entered his heart. As a peak grand knight, he was even drenched in cold sweat on his goose down inner lining. The inner lining stuck to his back, making him feel extremely uncomfortable. He thought with a slight tremble, "Kant, he's actually serious. He doesn't even care about the blood relationship between me and him. Blood-related brotherhood. He really dares to kill me! He doesn't even care about his father, a world noble. This b\*stard, if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have treated him like trash and left him to fend for himself in Lionheart City. Instead, I should have killed him earlier!"

Under Kant's oppression, Carl. Cameron lowered his head, but his eyes were filled with madness and hatred. "I have to endure! I have to endure! When my father dies in battle, I will successfully awaken my real name and become the next world noble of the Cameron family. Then, I will wash away the shame that Kant, this b\*stard, has brought me today!"

Carl. Cameron said humbly, "As you wish, Lord Kant!"

The four top-ranking counts looked at each other. Their original plan -- to rely on blood ties to win Kant over had failed. Next, they could only threaten him. This matter was originally done by Kant's brother, Carl. Cameron had done it after winning Kant over. But now they looked at Carl, who had shown humility in front of Kant, they quietly made changes to the original second plan.

At this time, Kant took a sip of the sweet drink in the exquisite clay cup in his hand. Then he said, "Now, you can continue to state your intentions."

Kant's voice was extremely flat, and one could not tell whether he was happy or angry.

If the generals who were familiar with Kant were beside Kant, they would know that Kant's tone meant that he was not happy.

Carl. Cameron had already said that they were here for the matter of the God of War, Edmund. The God of War, Edmund, had once said that the noble would not let him off. After a year of peace, the noble finally found him. The nobles here naturally had their real names, and were incomparably powerful world nobles. Behind the five people who had arrived were the five world nobles from the Dukedom of Leo. It would be strange if Kant was in a good mood.

"They really came with ill intentions!" Kant thought as he quietly waited for the five people to continue.

"Let me say it!" Seeing Carl. Cameron was about to open his mouth, Count Cody. Maud immediately said. At this moment, Carl. Cameron looked like he had been completely suppressed by Kant. How could he say that he was threatening Kant? When the four top-level counts looked at each other, they tacitly excluded this point. And in their hearts, they were also veiled to look down at Carl. Cameron. His father was clearly an extraordinary knight and a world noble, yet he was so easily subdued by another world noble. One had to know that, Carl. Cameron now represented the entire Cameron family. If he were to submit like this, some of those who met the standard, Duke Cameron, would also want Kant to submit.

Carl. Cameron was also a person with a clear mind. When he saw the four top-ranked counts looking at him, how could he not know what they were thinking? He felt a little wronged. He believed that if he faced the killing intent of a world noble alone, presumably, the performance of these four top-ranked counts would not be much better than his. However, he was unable to explain this reason to the four top-ranked counts in front of Kant.

However, Carl. Cameron's hatred towards Kant had deepened. He was despised by the four top-ranked counts at the same time. In the end, it was not because Kant forced him. These four top-ranked counts were the ones who were like him, Carl. Cameron was on the same level as his peers. Being despised by them was no less than being despised by his peers. This was an extremely painful thing.

Even though Carl. Cameron's hatred towards Kant had deepened, he still smiled at Count Cody. Maud said,

"Then Count Maud, I'll have to trouble you!"

Count Cody. Maud said, "Baron Kant, you massacred the god of war and caused tremendous damage to the interests of our five families! "We are here today to inform you of this matter and ask you to compensate us on behalf of the five world noble families behind us!"

Count Cody. Maud's tone was very strong because his family's world noble, Tyr. Isai. Maud was the most powerful baron among the world noble families in Isai. They knew that Kant had also met Tyr. Isai. Maud. According to Count Cody Maud's thoughts, he had made his stance clear and represented Tyr. Isai. Maud had made his stance clear.

In the face of such a huge difference in strength, Baron Kant had no choice but to accept his fate. Moreover, he wasn't the only one representing Tyr. Isai. Maud had come to force Kant. Instead, the five great noble families of the Dukedom of Leo had joined forces to force Kant.

Kant only said faintly, "Tell me in detail, how did I slaughter the god of War will harm the interests of your family? What compensation do you want from me?"

Count Cody. Maud heard Kant asking for details and only thought that Kant had accepted his fate, his tone was a little more relaxed. "The God of War, Edmund, was once one of our five great families' ally gods. Our family allowed him to spread his faith on the land of the Dukedom of Leo, and he gave us the divine stone as a reward. The divine stone is an important resource for our five great families to fight against the demons. In simple terms, a divine stone is equivalent to the power of ten grand knights when fighting against the demons."

After a pause, Count Cody. Maud continued, "In the past, the God of War paid our five great families ten divine stones every month. Now, in a year, there should be 120 divine stones. Baron Kant, you massacred the God of War. To us five families, it is no less than losing the power of 1,200 grand knights. We are here this time to hope that Baron Kant will compensate us for this!"

Seeing that Kant had already heard the content of the compensation and still had a faint expression, Count Cody. Maud's voice suddenly carried a sense of oppression. He raised his voice by an octave, "Baron Kant, after discussion, our five families have given you two compensation plans."

Count Cody. Maud deliberately paused for a moment, waiting for Kant to ask a question, but Kant completely ignored him.

He had no choice but to state these two compensation plans in a threatening tone, "First, you can directly compensate the power of 1,200 grand knights of our five great families. Second, you can use your blood to compensate. A drop of the blood of the world baron can allow a soldier at the peak of the knight realm to advance to the grand knight realm. Given that even the blood of the noble of the world is limited, we only need you to compensate us with 500 drops of your blood!"