

Oasis 591

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Chapter 591: Changes in the battlefield situation

"Sigh, let's retreat! Baron Kant is ten times harder to deal with than we imagined!" Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese said with a depressed voice.

The five world barons had already used up more than half of their power of rules. According to their previous expectations, they should have left the encirclement of the golems and landed on the flat ground.

On the flat ground, with their strength, it would be much easier for them to block or dodge the arrows and magic. They would be able to easily get to Baron Kant's side. As long as they reached Baron Kant's side, his archers and mages would not be able to attack at will.

The speed of the battle between the world nobles was very fast. Their figures flashed. With the strength of the archers and mages, they would not be able to provide long-range support when they were fighting against Baron Kant.

However, the above was only the expected situation.

The reality was that the five world barons had already advanced more than 300 meters in the direction of Baron Kant. However, under their feet, there were still seemingly endless golems, and the distance between them and Baron Kant was not even the slightest bit closer, moreover, according to Baron Kant's plan, if they continued, other than wasting the power of rules, they would gain nothing.

Baron Kant's move was too ruthless. It was inconvenient for them to dodge and move on top of the golem, so they could only receive the rain of arrows and the bombardment of spells. The golem under their feet, under Baron Kant's orders, was controlled by the mages to continuously detour from their rear to their front, making it impossible for them to escape the encirclement of the golem. They could only move on top of the golem, at the same time, they forcefully blocked the terrifying rain of arrows and the bombardment of spells.

If it were not for the fact that they were wearing magic iron armor with extremely strong defense, perhaps all five of them would have been killed by the densely packed arrows and endless spells.

"Retreat!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron estimated the situation on the battlefield and decisively agreed with Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese. He was also the first to run away from Kant, the archers, and the mages above the golems.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron not only noticed how Kant was dealing with them, but they were also unable to get close to Baron Kant, causing them to waste their power of rules, they also noticed that the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon lion knights, who had escaped the "curse of mutual destruction", were even more valiant than the black-armored knights. They were able to kill the "heavy cavalries" that he had specially trained, it was as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

The armor made of wood on the "heavy cavalries" was simply a joke on the real battlefield. Their armor was suitable for fighting against the enemy when the "curse of mutual destruction" was still in effect.

Since their defense was almost non-existent, the enemy could injure or even kill them if they were not careful and this would help the enemy to achieve their goal.

However, at this moment, the "curse of mutual destruction" that they had spent more than ten years to nurture with their own blood essence had automatically dissipated due to the time limit, if they still went up to fight with the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon lion knights at this moment, they were simply courting death.

The five world barons quickly retreated from the top of the golems. A hint of determination flashed in Kant's eyes. At this moment, the five world nobles had already used up a large amount of the power of rules. If they were to retreat to the Lion Fort, the previous consumption of their power would be in vain.

The world baron's power of rules could recover very quickly. If he could not destroy them in one go and let them recover for an hour or two, their power of rules would regain its full status.

They could not be allowed to leave so easily! No matter what, he had to leave one or two world nobles behind!

Kant ordered, "Sarleon Lion Knights, continue to kill the Lion Fort's heavy cavalry corps. All Swadian royal knights, listen up. Surround five of the world's nobles and stop them at all costs!"

After the intense battle, there were only about 920 Swadian royal knights left. Most of them had just died because of the curse. After all, be it the Swadian royal knights or the Sarleon Lion Knights, they were both rank six troops. The equipment provided by the system was of high quality and their defense was very strong.

Although the enemy was a heavy cavalry, they did not enter the charging stance and fought with the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights on horseback. Under such circumstances, they were not even comparable to infantry. Their attack strength was not enhanced by the speed of the warhorse, and because they did not have a dense formation, they could not bombard the same Swadian royal knights or the Sarleon Lion Knights at the same time, therefore, for the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights who had very strong combat skills and self-defense, the threat was very limited.

Since the start of the war, there were only about 2,000 fake and inferior "heavy cavalries" who belonged to the Lion Fort. As for the 500 black-armored knights, there were only about 300 left. These enemies were not a troublesome army for the remaining 930-odd Sarleon Lion Knights. The 930-odd Sarleon Lion Knights could easily deal with these remaining enemies.

After receiving Kant's order, the Swadian royal knights did not hesitate at all. They immediately withdrew from the battle circle and began to surround the rear of the golems. As for their remaining opponents, they were quickly taken over by the Sarleon Lion Knights, easily holding them back from chasing after the Swadian royal knights.

Without the arrows and spells to block them, the five world barons retreated very quickly. However, Kant's orders were very decisive and swift, and the Swadian royal knights followed Kant's orders without any discount.

As a result, the five world nobles who had just retreated from the golems were immediately blocked by more than 930 Swadian royal knights who surrounded them from all sides.

"Kill! Stop them for Lord Kant at all costs!"

The Swadian royal knights let out an earth-shattering roar as they raised their knight swords and slashed at the five world barons.

Compared to the world barons, the strength of the Swadian royal knights was not worth mentioning. However, the Swadian royal knights were different from the golems. The golems moved slowly while the Swadian royal knights moved swiftly. It was enough to cut off the path of the five world barons.

"Crossbowmen, assist the Sarleon Lion Knights and kill the heavy cavalries of Lion Fort! Mages, carefully control the puppets and surround the Swadian royal knights and the five world barons!" Kant gave another order.

At this moment, the crossbowmen and mages were no longer suitable to participate in the siege of the five world barons. Mages had limited spell slots, so there was no need to waste them on those random soldiers. However, the firepower of the crossbowmen could not be wasted.

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Chapter 592: Kant's confidence in killing

As soon as the "heavy cavalry" and the black-armored knights were dealt with, the Sarleon Lion Knights would be able to escape from the stalemate and participate in the siege of the five world nobles.

In just a short time, more than 20 Swadian royal knights were killed by the five world nobles. The armor of the Swadian royal knights was easily sliced apart like a piece of paper by the two-handed greatswords of the five world barons who had used the power of law of the materialization realm.

However, unlike the tardiness of the golems that were unable to do anything to the world barons, when the world barons killed the Swadian royal knights, the Swadian royal knights would also unleash their most powerful attack and gather all the extraordinary power in their bodies, the sword slashed fiercely onto the two-handed greatswords of the five world nobles.

The Swadian royal knights were extremely experienced in battle. They had seen the terrifying defensive power of the magic iron armors on the bodies of the world barons before. At the same time, they understood that they might only have a chance to use one move against the world baron. Therefore, they used this move to the maximum. Their goal was to consume the power of rules of the five world barons for Lord Kant.

Every time a world noble killed a Swadian royal knight, they would consume more than ten times the power of rules than killing a golem. Judging from the remaining power of rules of the world nobles, each of them could kill at most 100 Swadian royal knights and use up all of the power.

When Kant saw that the Swadian royal knights were being killed continuously, there was a slight fluctuation in the depths of his eyes. However, it was quickly replaced by coldness and determination. How could one be afraid of sacrifices in war?

He carefully observed the situation of the battle. From the fluctuations of the power of rules when the five world barons attacked, he was able to determine the remaining power of the five world nobles. At the same time, he quietly waited for the situation on the battlefield to slowly change in the direction he hoped.

"Wait a little longer... now is not the time for me to make my move. The five world barons are too close to each other!"

"Hmm, among the five world barons, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron has the least amount of power of rules remaining. Then, he shall be the first target. As for the others, it depends on the situation!"

"I can't take the initiative to remind the Swadian royal knights. I can't let them consciously surround the five world nobles and create an opportunity for me to go on stage. If I remind them, the five world nobles will know. Instead, they will band together. At that time, with the strength of the Swadian royal knights, they won't have the ability to forcefully divide them."

While Kant was observing the situation and doing his calculation, the five world barons were also observing him.

The five world barons quickly looked at each other. After many years of tacit understanding, they immediately came up with a plan.

After observing for four to five minutes, Kant saw the five world barons continuously killing the Swadian royal knights. At the same time, their figures gradually scattered.

"The opportunity has arrived!"

In Kant's eyes, Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese brandished a two-handed greatsword that was burning with solidified flames. He was surrounded by the Swadian royal knights. He rushed left and right. Slowly, he became excited about the killing and broke away from the position of the other four barons. The space between him and the other four world barons had already been filled by dozens of Swadian royal knights.

On the contrary, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron who was regarded as Kant's first target was quite cunning. He followed closely beside Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud. At the same time, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was in a very advantageous position. He was almost at the center of a triangle formed by the other three world barons.

In most directions, if the Swadian royal knights wanted to attack him, they had to first break through Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud, who was in front of him, or Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne, who was at the back on the left, or Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch, who was at the back on the right.

All of this could only mean that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was cunning enough. Not only could he save energy, but his teammates could also stealthily block the attacks for him. At the same time, he could not be seen by his teammates. This required them to be cunning to a certain extent.

On the surface, it seemed that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, other than Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese. was like the other three barons. They were fighting with all their might against the Swadian royal knights. However, in reality, the amount of power of rules that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron used to defeat was much less than the other three world barons.

The other world barons only needed to use one sword to kill a Swadian royal knight. Due to the lack of time, they could only use a large amount of power of rules to cut the Swadian royal knight along with the knight's sword. As for Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, he needed to use three swords to kill a Swadian royal knight.

The first sword blocked the Swadian royal knight's sword. The second sword knocked the Swadian royal knight's sword away. The third sword only killed the Swadian royal knight with one sword. Although he needed to use as much power of rules to kill a royal knight as the other world nobles did, it was still a waste of time. However, when he killed a royal knight, the other three world nobles could kill two or even three royal knights.

Kant regretfully let go of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron and set his target on Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese.

Whoosh!

Kant pulled out the Sword of the King. At the same time, he squeezed the belly of the horse with his legs. The warhorse with Kant on it was sprinting in the direction of Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese.

The thick dark red war power of rules quickly covered the Sword of the King and condensed, emitting an aura that thirsted for blood. This was Kant's third realm of the power of rules, Spirit Transformation. On the surface, it looked like Kant's usage of the power of rules was the same as the five world nobles, condensing the power of rules on their weapons. But in reality, Kant had also condensed the power of war into the Sword of the Kings, giving it the will to kill and thirst for blood. This made Kant's attack power three levels stronger than just using the power of rules at the condensed Materialization Realm.

If the other four world nobles wanted to kill Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, then the barrier of dozens of Swadian royal knights could not stop them. As long as they were given a little time, they would be able to kill their way to Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese.

Thus, if Kant wanted to kill Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, he had to be fast, accurate, and ruthless!

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Chapter 593: The bait's final regret

And Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's magic iron armor had a very strong defense. This made Kant want to kill him in one strike, so he had to use his strongest attack.

As long as the attack was strong enough, no defense could not be broken!

There was no extra time for Kant to test if Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese had any trump cards, even if he did not have any trump cards, once he was done testing, the other four world barons would also have enough time to rush to Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese and Kant's hard-earned opportunity would be lost.

"Blood Thirst special effect, activate!" Kant decisively gave the order in his mind.

As the order was given, the bright red cape behind Kant, which was already fluttering fiercely, fluttered even faster, making a rustling sound. Blood Thirst, the first special effect of the official "Glory. Bright Red Movement".

Blood Thirst: active special effect. On the battlefield, within a kilometer of the wearer after activation, our generals will enter bloodthirsty mode, and their attack strength will increase by 100%! Defense strength decrease by 30%!

Sacrificing defense in exchange for higher attack power!

"Nature's Favor, activate!" After activating the cape's attack special effect, Kant once again activated the necklace's special effect.

Nature's Favor: active special effect. Activate the effect -- the sun shines gently for you, the clouds are swaying with you, the mountains and rivers are strengthening for you; the grass and trees are whispering to you, the flowers are laughing with you, the birds are singing for you, and the animals listen to your commands.

After activating the special effect of Nature's Favor, Kant can borrow the force of nature within a radius of 100 kilometers, superimpose on his own momentum, and using strong momentum to suppress the opponent. Under such circumstances, if the strength of the enemy fighting with him was on the same level as his, they would only display 70% of their usual strength, and Kant could be encouraged by such momentum. Kant's strength would be equivalent to 120% of his normal strength.

At this moment, the power of heaven and earth deepened, and Kant's aura reached its peak.

At this moment, Kant's own attack had already reached the strongest.

Kant was prepared, but he did not suppress his terrifying aura on Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese at the beginning. It was after approaching at a closer distance that enabled him to attack Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese from a certain distance and suddenly crushed the knight onto Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese.

Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese was in the mood to kill when he suddenly felt a powerful aura descend on him. His movements suddenly stopped. The Swadian royal knight who was attacked by him seized the opportunity and immediately escaped from his two-handed greatsword.

"Nathaniel, go to hell!" Kant carried his strongest aura and the strongest attack power. He raised the Sword of the King that was covered in a layer of dark red light and fiercely jumped up from his horse, aiming at Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese from high up in the sky and slashed down rapidly.

Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's heart was filled with shock. This was... Baron Kant. How... how could he be so powerful?

Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese was in disbelief. The power that Baron Kant displayed at this moment had completely surpassed Tyr. Isai. Maud, and it was Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud wearing the magic iron armor. That kind of power, Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese had never seen or heard of it before. It was as if the whole world was pressing down on him. He immediately felt that the circulation of his power of rules was a little sluggish.

Under the suppression of Baron Kant's aura, Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, who was not in his peak status, was not able to control his power and could only display 50-60% of his strength, while Baron Kant himself was able to display 120% of his strength. Originally, Baron Kant's strength was already stronger than Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's. At this moment, there was no need to mention that he was stronger than Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese. In terms of attack power, Kant was at least three times stronger.

This was an extremely terrifying attack power. It far surpassed that of the number one noble baron in the world, Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud.

A premonition of death appeared in Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's mind. His heart was filled with disbelief. Even Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud could not slash through the magic iron armor. Could it be that Baron Kant had such strength?

It was only Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's own strength was suppressed by Kant's terrifying aura. He could not dodge Kant's fatal sword. The dark red blade in Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's eyes grew bigger and closer.

An extreme fear rose from Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's heart.

A wave of endless regret rose from Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's heart.

"No..."

Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese let out an extremely shrill roar the moment Kant's Sword of the King struck him.

This voice was filled with fear, despair, and regret.

Along with Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's fire power of rules was amplified, and this voice instantly spread across the entire square in front of Lion Fort. The soldiers under the oscillating barons of the world heard a buzzing sound in their ears.

This was a powerful scream. This voice was filled with boundless power, making people look forward to it, fear it, and respect it.

However, at this moment, the sound was filled with fear, despair, and regret...

Everyone could not help but look at the scream of fear and despair. They saw a scene that they would never forget in their lives -- the fall of a world noble!

Boom!

An extremely loud explosion sounded as Baron Kant's Sword of the King struck the magic iron armor on Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's head emitted a sound that once again shook everyone's eardrums.

Crack...

The incomparably sturdy magic iron armor was sliced open like a piece of tofu under the gaze of Baron Kant's sword that was suffused with a dark red glow and gave off a bloodthirsty aura.

"Why... why did I agree to the four of them as bait... I regret it so much..."

This was Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's last thought before his head and body were cut open.

The magic iron armor which was very tough was easily cut open, there was no need to mention Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's head that was wrapped in it. In the blink of an eye, Baron Kant's Sword of the King directly cut Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese and his armor in half.

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Chapter 594: The possibility of war

The scene was extremely bloody!

The most important thing was that this was not the body of an ordinary soldier, but the body of a world noble. The body of an incomparably noble, and even essentially eternal guy. He was so easily cleaved by Baron Kant's sword!

At this moment, the other four world barons looked at Kant with eyes filled with fear and shock.

They had never thought that Kant would be so strong. He was so strong that he didn't even look like a world baron.

Who knew? Baron Kant had yet to open his demiplane and had never experienced a calamity. Shouldn't this guy be the weakest world baron?

Why?

Why was he so strong?

A feeling of extreme injustice appeared in the hearts of the four world barons. At the same time, a sense of fear rose in their hearts. Baron Kant, who was so powerful, was actually their enemy.

As Kant killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, the scene fell into the eyes of everyone present. Everyone's movements paused because the impact of this scene was too great.

Kant felt the power of the war power of rules being squandered in an instant, he opened his mouth and said to the Swadian royal knights, "What are you waiting for? Attack these four guys! Split them up. I want to kill them one by one!"

Even though the power of the rules of war was almost exhausted, Kant acted as if he had just killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese effortlessly and if he was given another chance, he could kill any of the remaining four world barons.

The four world barons were instantly stunned by Kant's killing stance. He had never thought that Kant was lying because they had never heard that the world baron could completely unleash his power of rules in an instant.

"Run!" this time, Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud, the strongest among the world barons, roared without hesitation. Then, the two-handed knight's greatsword glowed with an even denser black luster. In this luster, one could vaguely see a violent aura coming from the head.

"Everyone, follow me to the Lion Fort! Fire at full power. Now is not the time to conserve the power of rules. Don't pester the enemy. Charge forward with all your strength!"

The strength displayed by Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud indicated that he had clearly stepped into the third realm of the application of the power of rules. He had been concealing his strength all along.

With Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud, who was firing at full power, leading the way, the other three world barons no longer had the intention to continue pestering Baron Kant's soldiers. They gave up all their subsequent plans, they only had one thought -- to escape in the direction of the Lion Fort.

Faced with these four world barons, even if the Swadian royal knights tried their best to stop them, they were still forced to open a bloody path by the four world barons. They quickly returned to the Lion Fort.

The moment the four world barons returned to the Lion Fort, they immediately said in unison, "War!"

After this battle, they already knew that it was impossible to kill Baron Kant. At the same time, they had developed a certain fear towards him. In that instant, when Baron Kant killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese it was too shocking. It was so powerful that they were terrified when they thought of facing Baron Kant head-on.

Baron Kant was already their mortal enemy. Between the two sides, only one side would completely fall and become the dust of history, and the other side would just let it go.

Even Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron would never mention the matter of capturing Baron Kant alive.

They had eliminated the possibility of fighting Baron Kant individually, so the only method left was war.

At this moment, Baron Kant was regarded by the four world nobles as an enemy that was even more terrifying than the "month of calamity". The four world barons would go all out in preparing for the war this time, they wouldn't hesitate even if they had to spare time to use all the war forces in their own fiefdom, the demiplane.

As for how to deal with the month of calamity, that was a matter for the future.

If they didn't deal with Baron Kant, the four world nobles would be certain that they didn't have a future at all.

"Ryan, now you should tell us who Baron Kant really is, right?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud said in a deep voice, his gaze was fixed on Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. "I no longer believe that he is your son. No father would treat his son like you do! The way you treat that coward, Carl Cameron, is more than ten thousand times better than how you treat Kant! Both are your sons, but the difference in treatment meant that Baron Kant is not your son at all!"

The other two world nobles, Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch and Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne also looked at Baron Cameron with a serious expression.

"That's right, Baron Kant is so powerful that he's a little abnormal. Ryan, tell us about Kant. Now, an all-out war is about to break out between us and Baron Kant. We have the right to know and need to know who our opponent, Baron Kant, is?" Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne asked and his words were as cold as iron. He and Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese was like ice and fire. He controlled the opposing rules, but their personal relationship was very good.

Now, Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese was dead. He was the one who witnessed his tragic death. Although their enemy, Baron Kant, and the others had done a lot of research, Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne was still confused about Baron Kant. The more they wanted to see clearly, the more vague Baron Kant's figure became.

Baron Kant, on the other hand, became more and more mysterious.

"Ryan, Baron Kant will not stop. He will continue to attack your Lion Fort. We should know that Baron Kant is probably here for the Crown of Darkness. If Baron Kant did not find the Crown of Darkness in Lion Fort, it is possible for him to break into your demiplane world. If you do not tell us about Baron Kant, then do not blame us for not supporting you!" Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch said faintly.

"In fact, the three of us felt that Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's death was not worth it. Baron Kant was not what he understood at all. Ryan, we don't want to be the next Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese."

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was silent. This time, the other three world nobles did not intend to let him off easily. They stared at him with deep eyes, waiting for him to reveal the identity of Baron Kant.

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Chapter 595: The castle that was about to fall

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron suddenly sighed. This was a rare occurrence for him.

"Kant is the biological son of the Princess of the Silver Platter Kingdom, who was also the previous Saintess of the Light Temple, Sofia and me!" the moment Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron spoke, he gave an answer that completely exceeded the expectations of the three world's nobles.

Baron Kant was actually the biological son of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. Seeing how Ryan had just started the conversation, the three world nobles put their doubts aside and quietly waited for Baron Ryan to continue.

"But, that was when Kant was three years old." On Baron Ryan's cold face, there was actually a hint of a look of recollection, however, there was no warmth in his expression. "When he was three years old, I witness my son Kant die from extreme pain. His heart stopped beating, his nose stopped breathing, and his body became cold in half an hour."

Hearing this, the three world barons suddenly felt a chill run down their spines.

Baron Kant had died when he was three years old? Then who was that guy outside the Lion Fort?

Even though they were all world barons and had grasped the rules, they were immortal existences if they weren't killed. When they heard this news, they still felt extremely terrified.

"Half an hour later, Kant came back to life. But I can't feel any trace of blood-related aura from Kant's body," Baron Ryan's voice was extremely cold. "You all know that because the Cameron family has inherited the power of the curse, we have been studying all kinds of bloodlines. Even though Kant is my biological son, his birth is a bloodline experiment."

"Is it related to the Crown of Darkness?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud asked.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Father, this is bad! Kant led the army to annihilate the black-armored knights and the remaining heavy cavalries of Lion Fort on the battlefield. Now they are attacking the city gate of Lion Fort!"

Viscount Carl Cameron suddenly came to the room where the world barons were and reported the war intelligence loudly. However, his voice was filled with fear. It seemed that Baron Kant's previous performance on the battlefield had not only frightened the four world barons, but also Viscount Carl Cameron.

"The three of you, please send your troops quickly. I am waiting for your assistance in Lion Fort! Now, I am going to my fief to mobilize my troops!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said suddenly. Then, he immediately set off towards the depths of the castle.

"Kant's origin is very strange! Let's hurry up and prepare our troops. Only a powerful army can help us kill Baron Kant!" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud said.

"Okay!" the other two world barons replied at the same time.

What they had said to Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was just a means. Now, the four world barons were like ants on the same rope when they faced the powerful Baron Kant. They could only work together to deal with him. Otherwise, they would be defeated by Baron Kant one by one.

"Right, Viktor, go to Leesburg and inform them about Nathaniel so that Nathaniel's descendants can awaken their real names as soon as possible and become our allies," Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud said to Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch.

Then, the three of them left through the secret tunnel of Lion Fort.

At this moment, outside the gate of Lion Fort, the golem was carrying several siege logs and ramming the gate of Lion Fort mechanically.

This was to show Kant's strength.

At this moment, Kant was extremely weak. That was why he showed his strength to the enemy so that the enemy would not dare to take the opportunity to attack him.

The real siege battle would be tomorrow.

After a long journey, the army continued to fight, and this battle could be considered a tragic one.

The number of Swadian royal knights dropped from 1,000 to 700, and the number of Sarleon Lion Knights was only 900. In the first battle, 400 rank six knights were lost. This was a huge loss that Kant had never experienced before.

Of course, the gains were not small.

First, there were 5,000 to 6,000 warhorses. This was not a small fortune, and 500 of the black-armored knights' were elite warhorses.

The second was equipment. The 5,000 heavy cavalries in wooden armor were not only riding real horses, but the knight swords in their hands were also real. The knight spears were also made of wood. Even so, the 5,000 knight swords were not a small harvest. The bigger harvest was the black full-body armor and full-body helmets of the 500 black-armored knights. Their defense was very strong, and they were not inferior to the top-quality armor produced by the system of the Swadian royal knights. Their knight swords and spears were also equipped with the sharp weapons of abyssal magic iron. All of them were valuable.

However, the greatest harvest was not the equipment of the black-armored knights, but the drops from the world noble.

Including Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's full-body armor and full cover helmet that had been split open, as well as his two-handed greatsword, and also the dark and ferocious vest on the warhorse of the unparalleled baron of the world.

All of this equipment was completely forged from abyssal magic iron, and their attributes were very shocking.

Meanwhile, Kant was resting and recovering the power of the rules of war.

Previously, when he killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, the moment his magic iron armor was cut open, his body seemed to have turned on a switch. All the power of the rules surged out in an instant, causing the effect of cutting the magic iron armor into two in an instant. In comparison, Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese being cut in half was a side effect.

"What was that feeling?" Kant carefully recalled the feeling of the moment when he slashed out the sword. When he slashed the sword, Kant had understood the fourth realm of the power of rules at that time. However, he did not truly grasp it, to be able to test it out in that instant was a coincidence.

However, no matter how Kant recalled, there seemed to be something missing. He felt that he could not use slash the sword with the same power right now.

Even so, Kant was still tirelessly exploring, hoping that he could grasp the fourth realm of the use of the power of rules.

Because it was too powerful.

If he did not break through the fourth realm of the use of the power of laws, Kant's sword could at most split half of the helmet open, although it could kill Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese, but it could not be compared to that kind of crushing slaughter.

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Chapter 596: The News that was Quickly Transmitted

After a night's rest, Kant's power of the rules of war was completely restored, and Kant's army recovered from their exhaustion. They were full of vitality and restored their peak status.

Kant had already sent some soldiers back to the City of Lion's Heart for the spoils of war that they had obtained yesterday, except for Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese's full set of armor, helmet, and weapons made of abyssal magic iron, as well as five of the world's noble vests, made entirely of abyssal magic iron, the rest of the equipment was sold by Kant in exchange for the golden eagle.

At the same time, a major event happened last night.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, as the Grand Duke of the Dukedom of Leo, issued a statement, asking all the upper-class nobles of the South County to follow their oath and pledge their loyalty to Grand Duke Cameron and send troops to support the Lion Fort.

This was naturally treated as a joke by the upper-class nobles. They were currently busy escaping from the Dukedom of Leo. In their opinion, Baron Kant was so powerful that it was inevitable for him to conquer the Dukedom of Leo.

But what about after conquering the Dukedom of Leo? It was very likely that Baron Kant would lead a powerful army to suppress them in the South County. If they did not leave the Dukedom of Leo as soon as possible, then they would become the targets of Baron Kant.

They had paid a huge price and paid thousands of golden eagles to leave the City of Lion's Heart. Wasn't it to hurry up and pack up before Baron Kant suppressed the Lion Fort so that the entire family could escape from the Dukedom of Leo?

How could they wait to be suppressed by Baron Kant?

Cameron, Duke of Leo, was about to die. How could he dream of dragging them down with him?

Dream on!

In the eyes of the upper-class nobles in the South County, this was just wishful thinking. If it weren't for the fact that Baron Kant didn't accept the nobles' allegiance, they wouldn't have been able to take down Cameron, Duke of Leo. It was likely that Baron Kant's army wasn't the only ones surrounding the Lion Fort now. The upper-class nobles in the South County of the Dukedom of Leo didn't mind adding insult to injury and helping Baron Kant to drive Cameron, Duke of Leo, off the throne. Thus, Baron Kant could successfully ascend to the throne and become the new Grand Duke of the Dukedom of Leo.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's declaration as Baron Cameron was ignored by all the upper-class nobles. There were even a few upper-class nobles who openly announced the betrayal of their pledge of allegiance 300 years ago, they directly issued a statement in response to Cameron, the Grand Duke of Leo. From today onwards, they would officially break away from the Dukedom of Leo and give up the status of a vassal of Cameron, Duke of Leo. They also made it clear that if the Duke of Leo wanted to pursue this matter, they were willing to bear any consequences.

This was complete bullying that the Lion Fort was now besieged by Baron Kant. They also did not feel that the Grand Duke of Cameron had any chance at all, which was why they made such a bold statement. Although it was not a drop in the well, it was still a naked betrayal at a critical moment, which also made people hate him.

On the Lion Fort's side, faced with the betrayal of the upper-level noble families at a critical moment, the Lion Fort once again issued a statement, "The Rayleigh family, House family, and the Desai family have betrayed their oath, and they will be executed!"

The three families were the ones who forcefully issued the betrayal oath and renounced the identity of the Dukedom of Leo as a vassal. Seeing Cameron, Duke of Leo's second statement, they all treated this as a joke.

All the upper-class noble families thought so.

After all, the Lion Fort had been surrounded by Baron Kant. Cameron, Duke of Leo, couldn't take care of himself, so how could he take revenge on them?

However, only an hour had passed since the Lion Fort issued the second statement. Three upper-class noble families named in the Lion Fort's statement had an extremely tragic accident.

The three upper-class noble families had pure bloodlines. As long as their bloodlines were thicker than a certain degree, all of them died miserably without any signs.

Not only that, because the phenomenon of intermarriage was very common among the upper-class noble families, even some of the other noble families also died. All of the dead had the bloodlines of the three upper-class noble families that were named.

At such a sensitive time, the news spread very quickly.

Suddenly, the blood of the three noble families was almost complete, which meant that the three families had been wiped out. The news spread like wings, and in just half an hour, everyone in the upper class of South County knew about it.

Then, Lion Fort issued another statement, "The fate of the three noble families was because they broke their oath of loyalty to the Cameron family 300 years ago, and Lion Fort took revenge on them. They brought this upon themselves and brought about their own destruction. If any of the upper-class noble families dared to betray the Grand Duke of Cameron at this moment, the fate of the three upper-class noble families would be a lesson for them."

Kant's heart sank when he received this news.

He knew that this must be the curse that the Cameron family had placed on the bloodline of the upper-class noble families since the founding of the country. The power of rules passed down by the Cameron family, and the rules controlled by the Cameron family's noble families were the curse rules.

Therefore, it was not strange that they had the means to silently cast a curse on the blood of these upper-class noble families.

When the fate of the three upper-class noble families had been completely fermented in a short period of time, and the other upper-class noble families of South County were all in a state of panic, Lion Fort seized the opportunity to once again announce the statement that they had made at the beginning.

In Lion Fort, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, as the Grand Duke of the Dukedom of Leo, once again called on all the upper-class noble families in the South County to abide by the oath of loyalty to the Cameron family that they had made when the country was founded 300 years ago, at the moment when Lion Fort was in danger, they shall send troops to support the Lion Fort.

This time, no upper-class noble dared to treat this announcement as a joke.

They didn't dare!

The destruction of the three upper-class noble families of South County was so easy and unpredictable that they were also worried. They didn't know about the existence of the world noble families, and they didn't even know how the Lion Fort destroyed the three upper-class noble families of South County.

This was not only a lesson from the past but also a blatant threat from the Lion Fort.

In essence, these upper-class noble families of the South County were no different from the three destroyed upper-class noble families. Since the Lion Fort had such a method to instantly destroy the three upper-class noble families, it meant that they also had the ability to easily destroy them.

They wanted to escape from the Dukedom of Leo because they wanted their family to survive and continue to develop. But now, the Dukedom of Leo easily blocked this path with the destruction of three

upper-class noble families. If they dared to escape from the Dukedom of Leo, they would probably follow in the footsteps of the three upper-class noble families.

All the upper-class noble families halt their preparations to escape at the same time. Instead, they began to gather soldiers and prepare to support the Dukedom of Leo.

Rather than being inexplicably destroyed, it was better to join forces and fight Baron Kant. As long as they could win, no matter how heavy the losses, as long as their family was not destroyed, it was better than escaping from the Dukedom of Leo and being destroyed.

Although this kind of news made Kant feel a little more pressure, this kind of situation was already in his consideration, so he did not feel that he was caught unprepared.

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Chapter 597: The Bloody Battle at the City Gate

At this moment, the Dukedom of Leo's South County was divided into two parts. Half of it was occupied by Baron Kant, who had built a large-scale fortress, Jelkala. The other half was occupied by the noble families of the five worlds and nearly a hundred upper-class noble families of the Dukedom of Leo.

In the beginning, the Jelkala large-scale fortress was garrisoned by Rolf with 5,000 soldiers. However, in the past two months, there had been frequent movements of troops in Kant's estate, their destination was mostly the Jelkala fortress in the South County.

Just yesterday, when Kant received the news that the noble families of the South County were about to send troops to assist Lion Fort, he also gave Rolf an order.

"Lead the army from the north to the south. Attack one castle, one manor, and destroy the noble families of the South County. At the same time, confiscate their properties."

These were Kant's orders to Rolf.

There was no doubt about Rolf's military talent, making Kant feel at ease leading the army alone. Most importantly, over the past two months, soldiers from Drondheim, Aaron, Sargoth, and Veluca gathered toward Jelkala, which increased Jelkala's strength even more.

Moreover, they did not lack extraordinary strength. Over the past two months, the newly promoted Swadian royal knights, the Sarleon Lion Knights, and the Enfath Empire Mages had all been dispatched by Kant to Jelkala.

Kant had long anticipated the situation of becoming enemies with the entire South County and had also formulated several battle routes. If the upper-class noble families of the South County were not dragged down by the Cameron family, Kant would only need to deal with the five noble families of the world. To deal with them, Kant would have to personally lead the troops, so his army would be enough.

At the same time, Kant had also made plans for the upper-class noble families of South County which would become enemies with him, just like the current situation. In the face of this situation, Kant's battle route was that he and Rolf would attack from both sides, one from the south and the other from the north. This would greatly increase the speed of the expedition.

When Kant once again arranged an army formation to launch an attack on Lion Fort, Rolf also led the army on the journey.

200 Swadian royal knights, 200 Sarleon Lion Knights, 200 Enfath Empire Mages were a total of 600 extraordinary forces. 2,000 Swadian sergeants, 2,000 Mamluke, 1,500 elite desert bandits, and 500 crossbowmen from each of the 5-level troop classes.

These were the forces that Rolf led. Although the number of extraordinary forces from the 6-level troop class was a little less, there were enough level 4 and 5 troop classes. The entire army had 7,600 soldiers, which was quite powerful. Even if they were to fight against dozens of upper-class noble families at the same time, they could still crush them head-on. As for Kant, he only needed Rolf to be in charge of the upper-class noble families. He would personally take care of the world's noble families.

In front of the Lion Fort, the battle began once again.

The gate of the Lion Fort was very sturdy. Last night, the golems carried siege wood machines and bombarded the gate for half an hour until the summoning time ran out. However, they did not budge the gate of the Lion Fort at all. After all, this castle was the number one fortress of the Dukedom of Leo. Its defense was extremely strong.

This time, Kant sent out Rhodok sergeants to carry the thick siege wood and bombard the Lion Fort's gate. At the same time, 800 Rhodok snipers suppressed the archers of the Lion Fort from the bottom to the top of the tower and the battlements, as soon as the archers on the tower and the battlements showed their heads, they would immediately be shot by a powerful siege crossbow. Their deaths were extremely horrifying.

The archers on the city walls and battlements of the Lion Fort were suppressed, and they suffered heavy casualties. However, these archers were also very strong. Even though the number of casualties was increasing, there was still an endless number of archers climbing up the city walls and battlements from the Lion Fort, taking the risk of being shot down by the crossbows, they wanted to kill the Rhodok sergeants.

"Why are these archers so elite, and they rarely miss?" On the city walls, an archer who was hiding under the walls muttered to himself with a serious tone. On his left and right, two corpses were lying on the ground. These two corpses were extremely miserable. Their heads were completely blown off, and the ground was covered in blood and white brain matter.

However, very quickly, two archers stooped to the two sides of this archer, filling up the gaps.

"Soldiers, load the arrows and pull! Listen to my orders, everyone shoot together! Target the enemy at the city gate!" at this moment, the commander of the archers gave the order.

"One, two, three, shoot!" After counting to three digits, the commander of the archers immediately gave the order to shoot.

The moment the archer heard the order, he did not hesitate. He quickly stood up and shot the arrows that he had prepared toward the city gate. He did not take any time to aim and only shot toward the general position, then, he quickly retreated. It was because he was so alert that he was able to survive the rounds of enemy crossbows.

However, the goddess of luck would not favor the same person forever.

This time, when the archer's arrow was shot out, a bolt hit his head at a speed beyond his imagination. This archer had dodged many times and attracted the attention of a certain Rhodok sniper. This Rhodok sniper then aimed the siege crossbow in his hand at the top of the archer, quietly waiting for him to poke his head out again. Sure enough, one arrow killed him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Rhodok sergeants carried two siege logs, one on the left and one on the right, and fiercely rammed the Lion Fort's gate.

However, the Lion Fort's gate was extremely sturdy. Even if Rhodok sergeants carried the siege wood and rammed into the Lion Fort's gate with much more strength than the golems carrying the siege wood, they could only slightly shake the Lion Fort's gate.

However, when sand gathered into a tower, water would drip through the stone. No matter how sturdy the Lion Fort's gate was, it would not be able to withstand the impact of the two pieces of siege wood. As long as they persisted, they would definitely be able to break it open.

Half an hour passed.

Rhodok sergeants were targeted by the archers on the city walls and battlements. He lost more than 30 of them, but these archers' losses were even more severe. They had lost a total of 700 to 800 archers.

"Lord, this is not the way to go on! The defense of the enemy's siege soldiers was very strong. They could usually use their infantry swords to shoot down the arrows shot by our soldiers. However, their archers have high accuracy," a general of the archers complained to Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. "If this continues, there will be no archers in your fief."

At this moment, every time the siege log hit the Lion Fort's gate, the shaking of the gate was much more intense than before. However, it would take at least two hours to break the gate open.

Kant's eyes flashed with a thoughtful light. Suddenly, a plan appeared in his mind, which could greatly speed up the opening of the gate.

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Chapter 598: The Manifestation of the War Spirit

Kant now had six goshawks under his command, because every goshawk that was subdued required Kant to provide the power of the rules of war at all times to maintain their combat strength, continuing to subdue the goshawks would reduce the power of the rules of war that Kant could use, so Kant did not continue to subdue the goshawks.

However, six goshawks were enough for scouting.

After the four world barons entered Lion Fort yesterday, Kant activated the "Nature's Favor" special effect. Although Kant usually used the goshawk to scout, it did not mean that Kant could not control other creatures to scout.

Therefore, through the sight and hearing of the tiny insects surrounding the four world barons, Kant heard some information that made him feel a chill all over his body. At the same time, he also learned that the three world barons had left the Lion Fort yesterday.

Kant also confirmed through the goshawk that the three world barons had appeared from a dense forest and headed towards their own family's castle. At this time, Kant also found Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron who had appeared in the Lion Fort. Most importantly, he was alone at the moment and was not with the other three world barons.

This meant that the three world barons hadn't returned to Lion Fort after leaving through a secret passage yesterday.

A world baron couldn't pose too much of a threat to Kant.

As Kant thought of this, a thought flashed through his mind.

Chirp chirp chirp chirp.

Blitz the goshawk immediately descended from the high ground and flew towards Kant.

Kant planned to have the goshawk bring him over the high walls of Lion Fort. Then, he would use Sequence of Protector 1 -- war spirit to summon 100 Grand Knights' peak war spirits to charge at the soldiers blocking the city gates.

This way, the stability of the Lion Fort's gates would be greatly reduced, and the time needed for them to be knocked open would also be reduced. If possible, the war spirits could even directly open the gates of Lion Fort.

Attacking from the inside was often the fastest way to break down a strong castle.

Blitz the goshawk flew past Kant, and Kant leaped from his horse and stepped onto his back, standing up straight. Blitz flapped its wings and its body began to rise rapidly towards the sky. At the same time, it brought Kant along.

For Blitz, whose strength had reached the peak of a Grand Knight, bringing a person to fly was a piece of cake. There was no difficulty at all. Very soon, it followed Kant's will and brought Kant over the high wall of the Lion Fort. They appeared in the sky above the Lion Fort. The location where they appeared was chosen by Kant, which made the archers on the towers and battlements of Lion Fort unable to do anything to Kant, who had entered on a goshawk.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, who was commanding the army, saw Kant flew into the sky above the Lion Fort on a goshawk, and his heart trembled.

"Baron Kant, are you trying to assassinate me?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron recalled how Kant had killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese yesterday and a sense of fear rose in his heart when he saw Kant killing him. He could not withstand such a powerful attack.

Therefore, Kant saw the owner of Lion Fort, the world baron, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron fleeing in panic when he entered the sky above the Lion Fort at a height of 50 to 60 meters above the ground.

Kant's deterrence at this moment was too terrifying, especially in the eyes of those who had seen him display his might yesterday.

Kant shook his head in amusement. He did not have the intention to launch an assassination against Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. At this moment, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was full of the power of rules, he was not confident in using the powerful attack of the fourth level of the power of rules like yesterday. If he couldn't kill Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron instantly, he would be surrounded, putting himself in danger.

Moreover, he didn't want to ruin his image as invincible in the eyes of the remaining four world barons. Such an image had many benefits, and it was a great deterrent in itself. For example, if Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron came over to stop him, it would be difficult for his plan to be carried out smoothly.

Kant was in mid-air, and a thought flashed through his mind, "Special Effect Sequence of Protector 1 -- war spirit, activate!"

As Kant's thought surged, the emerald necklace around his neck immediately absorbed a large amount of the power of the rules of war from Kant. Then, in the Lion Fort square below Kant, 100 peak Grand Knights war spirits quickly appeared.

The moment they appeared, they charged toward the Lion Fort gate according to Kant's will. There were hundreds of infantry there, blocking the city gate tightly. They used all their strength to block the Lion Fort gate, as a result, the force of Rhodok sergeants carrying the siege wood outside the gate was mostly withstood by them.

When the archers on the city walls and battlements saw that the enemy troops had appeared inside the Lion Fort, they immediately shot out a large number of arrows to attack the war spirits. On the other side, when they were shooting at the Rhodok sergeants, who were carrying the siege wood, they were suppressed by Rhodok snipers. They suffered heavy casualties, but their results were weak. At this moment, they were all filled with anger.

The war spirit was a heavy armored cavalry, so it naturally did not have long-range methods to counterattack the archers on the city walls and battlements. The archers were shooting happily, they were ruthlessly venting out the anger they had encountered when they faced Rhodok snipers on the other side.

However, every war spirit was at the peak level of a Grand Knight. The defensive ability of the full-body armor and full-body helmet on their bodies could also be comparable to the elite armor produced by the system on the body of the Swadian royal knights, the defensive ability was extremely powerful. Even if an enemy at the peak level of a Grand Knight exploded with extraordinary power, they would not be able to pierce through it with a single strike.

Therefore, although the archers on the battlements relied on the anger in their hearts to shoot their arrows at a much faster speed than normal, their arrows were unable to cause any damage to the war spirits. Most of the arrows were blocked by the war spirit's knight sword. A small portion of the arrows that were not blocked were attacked by the war spirit's full-body armor or full-body helmet, however, the war spirits only left a shallow mark on their armor or helmet. They could not cause any damage to them.

The 100 war spirits charged at the infantry in the city gate while facing the dense rain of arrows.

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Chapter 599: The Bloody Battle at the Gate of the Castle

They did not roar, nor made noises. Instead, they silently moved across the square in the Lion Fort like a dark red ghost, however, the aura they emitted was not weaker than an army that gathered knights to the peak through shouting and roaring.

In the silence, sometimes, the feeling of power revealed was even more ferocious.

Especially now, the war spirits withstood the dense rain of arrows. Not a single person was injured or killed, and its speed was not affected at all. This made the soldiers in the Lion Fort even more terrified of this army.

And the most terrifying thing was the hundreds of soldiers in the city gate.

They had no way to retreat, and even if they wanted to escape, there was no place to escape. Seeing the silent but monstrous heavy cavalry army charging towards them with a clear goal, they could not help but feel despair.

"Why are you charging at us? We are at the city gate!" Some of the soldiers tried their best to resist the violent vibrations of the city gate as they roared in fear.

"You will die too! Even if you kill us, you will also crash into the city gate and kill yourselves!" Some of the soldiers roared at the war spirits that were approaching.

"Stop, quickly stop! You bunch of lunatics! The lowly lives of us infantrymen are not worth your lives in exchange!" Another soldier in the city gate loudly cursed and persuaded the war spirits, wanting them to stop charging.

The answer was the silence of the war spirits. As usual, they accelerated and charged forward. Even if they charged into the city gate as the enemy had said, under the tremendous speed of the warhorse, it was very likely that they would crash into the city gate and die. They did not hesitate and did not waver at all.

They were not an ordinary army, but Kant's summoned creatures. Other than killing techniques, they did not have their own thoughts. Everything was done according to Kant's orders.

"You bunch of darn archers, didn't you come from the Grand Duke's fiefdom? Didn't you look down on the local soldiers? Why are you all acting like trash now? You can't even kill a single enemy cavalry? You bunch of rubbish!"

The terror of death was nearing, and some of the soldiers immediately collapsed due to fear. Tears of fear flowed down their faces, but their mouths were cursing the archers on the city walls and battlements who were on the same side as them. They were the Lion Fort's own army and not the elites who had been sent out from Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's estate.

More than ten years of peace had eroded their will to fight, making them weak and afraid of death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A hundred war spirit warhorses stepped on the bluestone in the Lion Fort square in unison. The sound was loud and orderly, like a drum and a heavy hammer, it hit the hearts of the infantrymen in the city gate repeatedly, causing the fear and despair in their hearts to spread crazily.

"Ah! I can't take it anymore! I can't take it anymore! I want to open the city gate, I want to escape, I want to escape!" This kind of increasing intense pressure, very quickly, dominated many infantrymen with fear and despair. Their survival instinct prompted them to do all kinds of crazy actions.

The time of peace had truly corroded them completely. They actually thought of opening the city gates at such a critical moment to escape. Could it be that it was safer outside the city gates?

The war spirits quickly crossed a large distance and officially charged into the city gates. Some of the soldiers on the outermost side had nowhere to hide and were immediately killed by the speeding warhorses. A large area of their chests collapsed. At the last moment, they let out extremely miserable wails, which further stimulated the infantrymen who were tightly blocking the city gate.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Lift the gate!" A soldier roared crazily as he and a dozen other soldiers lifted the heavy gate.

"Ah! That's great! That's great! The gate is lifted! We're saved, we can escape!" This soldier was so happy that he cried. He was about to pull open the castle gate together with the other soldiers.

Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, two loud booms rang out from above the castle gates. The castle gates, which had already lifted the gate valve down, were naturally unable to block the onslaught of the siege timbers. At this moment, the siege timbers directly pushed open the city gates, and the first to bear the brunt were the soldiers who had pushed the gates up close to the castle gates.

In an instant, their wrists were broken by the tremendous force transmitted from the city gates. Then, they were hit by the rapidly opening gates. It was not any better than being hit by the charging warhorses. They instantly spat out blood mixed with internal organs and let out shrill and miserable howls. Their voices were filled with regret and despair.

For more than half an hour, the gate of the castle had been continuously bombarded outside, making them think that the force of the bombardment was only so-so. Little did they know that although they, the soldiers, had withstood the violent shock and some force for the gate of the castle. However, most of the force was blocked by the thick and heavy valve of the gate.

If they took down the gate valves by themselves, they would really be courting death.

"The city gate was opened by them? How can the soldiers of Lion Fort be so polite?" Kant looked up at the hundreds and thousands of bodies that were thrown from the city towers and battlements to the square of Lion Fort to make room for other archers, he couldn't help but feel strange. "Are these fierce archers and those cowardly, muddle-headed guys really the same noble's army? Why is the gap so big?"

Kant suppressed the surprise in his heart and muttered to himself, "That's good too. I originally thought of using the death of 100 war spirits to exchange for the early opening of the Lion Fort's castle gate. I didn't expect that it would be unnecessary now!"

At this moment, Kant had a thought. The 100 war spirits who were charging forward ferociously, one after another, towards the city gate's hole that was close to suicide, suddenly disappeared without any warning.

Kant would not be willing to use the lives of the war spirits to exchange for the lives of infantrymen who looked more like random soldiers than regular soldiers. It was not worth it.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, who had retreated into the depths of the castle, looked at Viscount Carl Cameron coldly. "Are these the elite infantrymen you have trained to attack the City of Lion's Heart?"

Viscount Carl Cameron's face turned red. He did not dare to refute. The authority of his parents was so strong that he could not refute it. Moreover, in the face of the iron-like facts, he did not have the confidence to refute.

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Chapter 600: Perfect Battlefield Slaughter

Was he supposed to tell his father that these infantrymen were the remaining scumbags of the cavalry and had been idle for ten years, while he had only trained them for a month or two? Any reason was useless. It was because the soldiers he trained had sent them to guard the city gate, but they had actually opened it by themselves in a ridiculous manner. This had even caused the elite archers on the city walls and battlements to risk their lives to stop the other party from bombarding the city gate. It had become a joke.

He had originally planned to let them play a role. After all, in the city gates, all he had to do was hold the city gate open with all their might as long as he could stall for more time. It would be even better if he could stall until the other upper-class noble families of South County arrived.

But now, everything had been messed up by the soldiers he had trained. Even if the soldiers did not open the city gates, based on the current situation, they would not be able to hold on for long. However, this was no longer important. The possibility of him wanting to take control of the army again and take revenge on Baron Kant was already very small.

Viscount Carl Cameron was absentminded for a moment and stared at the goshawk in the sky with Baron Kant on its back. His golden hair fluttering in the wind and the blood-red cloak fluttering behind his back.

At this moment, Baron Kant was extremely dazzling in Carl Cameron's eyes. This guy was a terrifying person who could even split the world baron in half with a single sword strike. He had already become a terrifying existence that even his father, who had always been the greatest hero in his heart, did not dare to confront head-on.

He was too powerful! He stood alone in the sky as if he had trampled the entire Lion Fort on the ground. Viscount Carl Cameron, who was the ruler of Lion Fort other than his father, actually felt that it was natural.

Thinking back to how Baron Kant had humiliated him and the other four top counts of the Dukedom of Leo, treating them as weak insects, Viscount Carl Cameron no longer had the emotions that made his heart feel like it was about to explode.

At the same time, he really could not understand how this guy, who had been treated like a scoundrel since he was young, had even brought thirty ridiculous peasants to the desperate Nahrin Desert, how could he grow to be so powerful and terrifying.

However, the current situation did not allow Viscount Carl Cameron to continue thinking.

His father, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's cold voice rang in his ears, "Carl, go to my fief, Cameron Castle in the demiplane. There is a secret room in my bedroom. This token can help you open the secret room. There is the inheritance of our Cameron family there. If this token starts to emit a gray aura, it means that I am dead."

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron looked at Baron Kant's army, who was slowly advancing towards the gate of Lion Fort, handed a gray token to Viscount Carl Cameron and he continued, "There is a one-way teleportation formation in the secret room. If I die, you can escape from that one-way teleportation formation. Remember to bring the inheritance of our family with you. After I die, you can awaken your real name as soon as possible and inherit my title of Baron of the world. At the same time, you can seek refuge with the seniors of the family. If you can return to the World of Isai in the future, and if Baron Kant is still alive at that time, don't forget the hatred of our family!"

Baron Carl Cameron heard Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's cold words and understood that it was his father's last words. He could not help but cry. No matter how much his father had changed after he inherited the title of baron of the world and obtained the inheritance of the Cameron family, Carl Cameron could still feel his father's deep love for him.

He also understood that his father was in danger of dying in the face of the extremely powerful Baron Kant.

"Father, let me go with you. I'm not afraid of death!" Viscount Carl Cameron suddenly felt a surge of hot-blooded courage in his heart and could not help but say.

"Scram!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron suddenly made a move. A thick curse of the power of rules ruthlessly struck Viscount Carl Cameron's body and pushed him far away.

After Kant put away the war spirits, with a thought, the goshawk carried him to the city tower and the battlements. When he moved to the top of the city tower, Kant released 100 war spirits again, but this time, he directly released the war spirits on the city tower and battlements, he sent them to clean up the archers on the city tower and battlements.

The moment the war spirits appeared, the archers on the city tower and battlements were immediately shocked.

There was no reason for heavy cavalries to appear on the city tower and battlements with their horses. This was simply subverting the understanding of this group of archers towards the world, cutting off their frequent battles with the demon army, they had also never encountered such a strange situation.

They were all extremely familiar with these heavy cavalries. Just now, they had shot a lot of arrows at this heavy cavalry, but it had not been of any use. Now, this heavy cavalry had appeared directly on the city tower and battlements, giving them a feeling of shock and fear.

Facing an army that their arrows could not break through, what could they do?

"Shoot! Shoot! At such a close distance, we will definitely be able to shoot them to death!" The leader of the archers shouted, at this moment, even if they were in a desperate situation, as long as they were not dead, they would fight to the death with these heavy cavalries. It was just like how they fought against the demon army.

Ever since they became soldiers, they knew that this day would come sooner or later. In the past, they had always thought that they would die at the hands of the demons. But today, they realized that they were probably going to die at the hands of a group of heavy cavalries who were even more bizarre and unpredictable than the demons.

The power of war did not say anything and continued to kill in silence. On the city walls and battlements, there was only the sound of hooves trampling on the greenstone bricks on the ground, the swishing sound of arrows flying out, the buzzing sound of bowstrings vibrating. There were also the miserable howls of the archers before they died.

Just as the archers had expected, they had no way of dealing with this almost inhuman army. These 100 war spirits were like a group of killing machines, silently but abnormally fast killing, it didn't look like they would feel tired and afraid. In the face of the killing, in the face of the fresh lives that had died under their knights' swords, they remained silent and ruthless.

"What a perfect group of battlefield killers!" Seeing the efficient slaughter of the war spirits, they could not help but praise it.