

## Oasis 601

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

#### Chapter 601: The Hidden Demiplane

Compared to yesterday, when they became cannon fodder to stop the footsteps of the five world nobles, their battle prowess against the slightly weaker army was truly displayed. Their strength was not much better than the Swadian royal knights and Sarleon Lion Knights. If 100 Swadian royal knights or 100 Sarleon Lion Knights were to fight against these 100 war spirits, the victory would definitely be 100 Swadian royal knights and 100 Sarleon Lion Knights. Because of their coordination, the war spirits were undoubtedly the worst of the three.

However, in terms of killing efficiency, these 100 war spirits would undoubtedly be ranked first because their killing was extremely efficient and precise like a group of killing machines.

After Kant combined them for two days, the performance of the war spirits in various battle situations gradually made him understand what kind of situations these war spirits could play the greatest role in.

Not long after, the 100 war spirits slaughtered all the archers on the city walls and battlements, completely occupying the area. This time, the war spirits did not have any casualties like before. After all, the closer the arrows were, the harder it was to block and dodge. The armor on the war spirits was only a manifestation of the power of the rules of war. As they were attacked more and more, their defensive abilities were slowly being depleted, in the end, some of the war spirits' armor defenses fell to a certain extent, and they were shot down by dozens of arrows.

The war spirits were not invincible, and this gave the archers who had been completely annihilated some comfort before they died. After all, they had dragged at least a dozen terrifying enemies to be buried with them. However, if they knew that the war spirits that they had killed only needed another two hours before Kant would be able to summon them again, wouldn't they be so angry that their corpses would jump up.

That was because this meant that the enemy would be able to eliminate them without any losses.

Without the threat of archers, 700 Swadian royal knights, 900 Sarleon Lion Knights, 750 Rhodok sergeants, 800 Swadian Sergeants, 800 Rhodok snipers, 800 Virgil archers, 800 Ravenstern Rangers, along with 1,000 Enfath Empire Mages, they slowly moved through the gates into the Lion Fort.

The hundreds of infantrymen belonging to the Lion Fort were all slaughtered by Rhodok sergeants, who were leading the way as if he was putting on a show. The infantrymen of the Lion Fort were running like crazy, they did not dare to fight the Rhodok sergeants head-on. However, they were very weak. Even if they wanted to escape, they would not be able to escape in the crowded city gates. In the end, they were all destroyed by the Rhodok sergeants.

Kant stood on the goshawk and smiled.

The gate of the Lion Fort had been taken down. It was rare that the soldiers of the Lion Fort opened the gate for them. This made the gate of the Lion Fort very intact and could be closed again. It still had a strong defense.

When all the soldiers brought their supplies into the gate of the Lion Fort, Kant stood on top of the goshawk and ordered, "Close the gate!"

"Rhodok sergeants and Swadian sergeants each send 100 people to guard the gate! At the critical moment, hold the gate, don't let the enemy break open the heavy gate!"

"Rhodok snipers, Virgil archers, and Ravenstern Rangers each send 200 people to guard the gate and the battlements! If any upper-class noble comes, shoot them!"

Kant was in a good mood as he gave the order. At this moment, the impregnable gates of the Lion Fort had become a powerful barrier for his army.

Then, with a thought from Kant, Blitz the goshawk sent Kant down, and Kant returned to his warhorse. Then, like the other five goshawks, Blitz flew high up into the sky to investigate for Kant. As long as Kant was willing, he could obtain the view of the six goshawks at any time and discover the enemy's whereabouts.

For example, most of the upper-class noble families in the South County had just set out. They slowly came out of their own castles and slowly marched on the road leading to the Lion Fort, the closer they were to the Lion Fort, the slower the speed of the upper-class noble families' troops would be. Although they had to obey the order of the Cameron family due to the terrifying bloodline curse of the Cameron family and send out troops to assist the Lion Fort, they didn't have to rush forward desperately. Wouldn't it be better if they could let other noble families be the vanguard?

All this information was seen by Kant through the six goshawks.

"Judging from the speed of the noble families, it will take them at least three hours to reach the Lion Fort."

"Three hours is enough to wipe out the entire Lion Fort! If the army displayed in the Lion Fort is at their full strength, however, after a battle, the loss of my army will not be small. In the end, I still underestimated the strength of these world noble families!"

On the other side of the Lion Fort square, the other side was occupied by Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's army, while this side was occupied by Baron Kant's army. When the city gate was opened, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron did not send more troops to take back the city gate. Based on his observation of Baron Kant's troops, he would only be sending the troops to their deaths.

Therefore, when Baron Kant's soldiers entered Lion Fort, he also sent orders to his subordinates, asking them to send out all the soldiers that could fight in his demiplane.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron controlled a demiplane, and his army was very large.

At this time, in the entire Lion Fort, there were no less than 20,000 soldiers belonging to Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron and they were all troops with strength above the official knight level. Due to the unique environment in the demiplane, when ordinary people in the demiplane reached adulthood, their strength was already close to the official knight level in this main demiplane.

Among them, the black-armored knights were the most powerful force in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's hands. There were a total of 1500 of them. The equipment of these black-armored knights was

extremely good. By relying on the sharpness of their equipment, they were only slightly inferior to the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights.

In addition, there was also a heavy cavalry army formed by 2000 strong Grand Knights. Although their equipment was not powerful equipment that had been added with abyssal magic iron, it was still very good, at the very least, they were comparable to the equipment of Kant's level-5 cavalry. Unfortunately, almost all of these 2,000 Grand Knights were at the initial and middle stages of Grand Knights.

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#### **Chapter 602: The so-called Father**

As for those who were a little higher, they were all qualified to join the black-armored knights.

Due to the difference in strength and equipment, the Swadian royal knights could easily defeat three Grand Knight-level heavy cavalries by themselves. Even Rhodok sergeants could deal with one of them by himself. As for the Swadian sergeants, he needed three to deal with one.

Apart from that, there were 5,000 regular heavy cavalries at the official knight of the troop. Their individual strength was equivalent to Kant's 4-level troop class. However, this only meant that they were stronger than Kant's 3-level troop class, it was not that they could really be comparable to Kant's 4-level troop class. Kant's 4-level troop class could easily defeat the peak of the official knights in this world.

Among the 5,000 ordinary heavy cavalries of the official knight level, there were only 100 to 200 soldiers at the peak level of the official knight. The rest were only at the initial stage, middle stage, and high stage of the official knight, compared to the 4-level troop class under Kant, they were much weaker.

In addition, there were 10,000 elite infantrymen. Similar to the 5,000 official knights, the individual strength of these infantrymen had reached the official knight class. However, there were only 400 to 500 soldiers at the peak level of the official knight, the rest were also at the initial stage, middle stage, and high stage of the official knight level.

No matter how fierce the cavalry was, the infantrymen were indispensable troops. In fact, the powerful infantrymen were not inferior to the cavalry at all. They could even counter the cavalry. However, the Cameron family obviously valued the cavalry more. All the soldiers above the grand knight level were cavalry. In terms of offensive power, the cavalry that charged up was indeed the number one existence among all the troops.

Apart from the above troops, Ryan. Isai. Cameron also had 1500 archers under his command.

These 20,000 soldiers all exuded a cold and merciless aura. Anyone who looked at them would know that they were elite soldiers who had experienced war for a long time. Many of the soldiers also had this terrifying and ferocious scar on their bodies. This scar on the battlefield did not make people feel ugly. Instead, it was more like a medal that grew on their bodies.

Behind Kant, Dunde suddenly sighed. "Lord, this is the first time we have seen an army that is not much inferior to us in terms of morale since we followed you on this world's expedition. This army is very strong, and it is also an army with a soul."

Kant said with a smile, "They are the army in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's fief. As far as I know, they have to fight a great war every year. Many times, the enemy's strength is not weaker than theirs, or even

stronger. However, they are fighting on their own land and have the geographical advantage, so their chances of winning are greater.”

Kant felt the smoke of war coming from this army, his face gradually became serious. “However, I did not expect that there would be a very cruel war every year. It is surprising that the strength of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s army would still be so strong.”

This was not a joke. With Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s current strength, even if he were to fight against all the upper-class noble families in the South County, the only one who would win would be Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

Just based on the strength that he displayed, it was only slightly inferior to Kant’s current strength when he entered the Lion Fort. Although the enemy’s number was more than three times that of Kant’s soldiers, the difference in individual soldiers’ strength was too huge. Moreover, Kant’s army had a total of 1000 mages. On the battlefield, if a mage had a favorable environment to deal damage, his battle strength could even match five Grand Knight-level soldiers.

Kant continued in a relaxed tone, “However, although the enemy is strong, we are stronger. When the two armies are facing each other, sometimes when they are stronger, the difference is thousands of miles. Moreover, I have many means to increase the strength of the soldiers. If there is no external force involved in this battle, it will be a one-sided war.”

At this point, Kant had already experienced many wars. With regards to the situation of the war, the comparison of the strength of both sides, and the tilt of the battlefield, he had a more objective grasp of victory and defeat. At this moment, even if Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron used the domineering aura of the army, even with the strict military discipline, large numbers, and outstanding strength, Kant still did not have the slightest bit of worry as he was confident of winning.

Because other than being outnumbered, Kant knew that his army was stronger than the enemy’s in all other aspects.

As the armies of both sides took up positions on the spacious square in Lion Fort, war was about to break out.

At this moment, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron stepped out from the opposing army and came to the front of his army.

He spoke in a clear voice, his voice was so cold that it was almost indiscernible. “Kant, my son! Are you going to kill your father today?”

At this moment, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was also forced into a dead-end by Kant. After seeing the strength of Kant’s army yesterday, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, who was also experienced in battle, quickly determined that the overall strength of his army was much weaker than Kant’s. However, he had already drawn out all the available soldiers in his fief and demiplane. At this moment, his strength was already the limit of what he could do.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron did not expect that Baron Kant would attack the Lion Fort so decisively in the morning. Moreover, he even used a strange move to take down the gate of the Lion Fort. According to

his expectations, he should have been able to hold on until the arrival of reinforcements, but now it was time for the decisive battle between him and Kant.

Although the family had already arranged for a way out, who would not care about their own life and death? As the Baron of the world, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron would only care more than ordinary people.

Therefore, at this last moment, even though he knew that Kant had a heart of stone and was determined to kill him, he still spoke. If he wanted to shake Kant's faith in the name of his father, he could at least buy some time.

At the very least, he could make Kant bear the crime of "patricide" and make Kant's soldiers alienate him. This might affect the combat strength of Kant's soldiers, allowing him to find a chance to survive in a desperate situation.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was probably the smartest among the five world barons. Therefore, if there was something that required the five world barons to act together, the other four world barons would always act according to Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's opinion.

At this moment, facing his own desperate situation, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's match instantly gave Kant a difficult problem. Regardless of whether Kant admitted or retreated, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was a sure win. It could be considered as killing three birds with one stone.

However, hearing Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's words, Kant only sighed with melancholy.

"It was only yesterday that I understood why I was treated like that all these years. I was treated like trash by my own family!" Kant paused for a moment, a look of reminiscence flashed in his eyes, and there was a hint of sadness and understanding. "Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, didn't you say that your son Kant died when he was three years old? I always thought that I was your son. I used to be respectful to you, look up to you, admired you. I also thought of you as a great hero. But as time passed, you gradually died in my heart, just like your son Kant died in your heart when he was three years old."

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#### **Chapter 603: Obstacles to Progress**

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was shocked when he heard Kant's words. When he spoke to the three world barons yesterday evening, he had confirmed that no one was eavesdropping. When Viscount Carl Cameron suddenly barged in to report the military situation, they had already stopped discussing.

In other words, other than the four world barons, no one else knew about their conversation yesterday. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron also believed that the three world southern barons would not tell Kant about the content of their conversation. After so many years of cooperation, they still knew each other very well.

Then, how did Baron Kant know about the content of their conversation yesterday? Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron gave Kant a deep look. He did not expect Kant to have an ability that they had never known before.

As for the content of Kant's words, it did not affect Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron at all, just like how Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron could not use the affection between father and son to shake Kant's heart.

As soon as Kant finished speaking, his soldiers were already in position. Without any delay, he immediately gave the order to attack.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was very disappointed. He realized that he had not achieved any of his three goals.

Baron Kant was not affected at all, nor did he delay the attack time. At the same time, what surprised Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron the most was that Baron Kant's soldiers were not affected at all.

Baron Kant's soldiers, whether they were infantry or cavalry, archers or mages, only looked at Kant with respect and worship, as well as trust and submission from the bottom of their hearts.

Baron Kant had already issued the order to attack, so Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron naturally could only issue the order to attack. His army's main force was the cavalry. If they stood still and waited for Baron Kant's army to approach, then they would kill each other, it would be very disadvantageous.

The two armies had a large number. Although the Lion Fort's inner square was huge, it was a little crowded after accommodating so many armies from both sides. The short distance between the two armies made it difficult for the cavalry of the two armies to charge, it was very difficult to enter the charging posture and truly charge.

Therefore, Kant did not choose to let the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights charge. Instead, he chose the strategy of infantrymen leading the charge and advancing steadily. However, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's army was mainly composed of cavalry. Even if the distance was not enough, he still allowed his cavalry to charge at Kant's army. Even if they could not reach the level of charging posture, as long as they ran, the charging force of the cavalry was still much stronger than the combat strength of those who stayed in the same place.

Kant looked at the densely packed 8,500 cavalries and frowned. These cavalries could not enter the charging posture at all. Kant was not worried about how much impact they could have on his army. However, Kant was worried that among the 8,500 cavalries, there were still soldiers who had the means of the cursed stone. If they succeeded in releasing it, it would be very difficult to stop them outside the gate of Lion Fort. At that time, Kant's army would definitely suffer heavy losses.

Regardless of whether they had it or not, it would be good to stop them!

"Mages, listen up! Release the Nature Summon spell! Block between the two armies!" At this time, there was only one world baron in the enemy army, and Kant could deal with it on his own. When he saw that, he did not need to specifically ask the mages to block the number of Nature Summon spells so that they could be used as cannon fodder to deal with the world baron.

After the 1,000 Enfath Empire Mages heard the order, they immediately cast the Nature Summon spell. Each of the mages could summon five golem puppets with the spell. Therefore, in just a short while, the two armies were separated from each other by 5,000 golem puppets that were slow in movement but were extremely powerful. At this moment, the two armies had just gathered 200 meters away from each other.

Kacha. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's face was ashen. Under his cold expression, anger surged.

"Damn it, Baron Kant actually used such a method to stop my army from approaching his army!"

In fact, Kant's worry was reasonable. The soldiers that contained the cursed stone could be said to be the trump card of the Cameron family. Although it took a long time to nurture this army, it was very cost-effective and the cost was relatively small. In the past, in the fief, many powerful demon armies were not much weaker than the black-armored knights. They were destroyed by the soldiers who had the cursed stone.

At this moment, in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's army, there were a total of 8,500 knights who were charging at Kant. Apart from 1,500 black-armored knights and 2,000 heavy cavalries at the Grand Knight level, there were another 5,000 heavy cavalries several times the number of official knights.

Among these 5,000 heavy cavalries at the official knight level, there were 3,000 fake "heavy cavalries" with cursed stones. They wore wooden armors that were similar to the armor of official knights and ran at the front of the group, when they were close to Baron Kant's army, they used the same trick again and threw the cursed stone, causing Kant's soldiers to be cursed by them again.

"Mages, listen to my command. Control the golem puppets and push them towards the enemy!"

"Rhodok snipers, listen to my command. Target the enemy cavalries, shoot freely!"

At this distance, if Kant wanted to attack the enemy, only the golem puppet summoned by the mages and Rhodok snipers, who had a range of more than 300 meters, could do so. Since that was the case, Kant naturally would not be polite. Moreover, he could also test whether the enemy army still had the very troublesome soldiers with cursed stones.

The golem puppets advanced slowly according to the mages' orders. When they got close to the enemy's cavalries, they raised their heavy stone mountain walls and smashed them onto the enemy's body.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

At the same time, 600 Rhodok snipers aimed their city-breaking crossbows at the enemy. Then, they shot out the thick and sharp city-breaking crossbows without hesitation.

At a distance of two hundred meters, the power of the city-breaking crossbows was relatively reduced. The enemy's heavy cavalries, who had the strength of official knights, had a high chance of shooting down such crossbows.

However, the actual situation was true. Those official knights were clumsy. They waved the knight swords in their hands randomly and only cared about using their full strength to kill the golem puppets that were attacking them, they did not pay any attention to the crossbow arrows shot by Rhodok snipers.

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#### **Chapter 604: The Impact of the Golem Puppets**

While these heavy cavalries were fighting with the golem puppets, Rhodok sniper's arrows hit the bodies of the heavy cavalries at the front row, and easily penetrated them.

Screams of pain rang out from the enemy's formation.

"They were killed so easily? The armor of these official knights is indeed made of wood. If it was made of iron, even the arrows from the siege crossbows would not be able to penetrate it easily at a distance of two hundred meters."

Kant looked at the enemy's heavy cavalries that suffered heavy casualties because of the rain of arrows from the Rhodok snipers, he immediately determined that there was indeed an army of soldiers carrying the cursed stone that had perished together with the enemy yesterday.

"I would like to see how many of you there are!" Kant's eyes flashed with a ruthless look as he watched the Rhodok snipers shoot the enemy's heavy cavalries to the ground row by row.

Although the internal square of the Lion Fort was large, it was extremely crowded after accommodating nearly 30,000 soldiers and 5,000 golem puppets. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's soldiers were continuously shot to death, however, they had no choice. They could not retreat even if they wanted to. There was no way to retreat behind them. There was only a dense army.

The 5,000 golem puppets were like a grayish-brown border of two opposing powers. They isolated Baron Kant's army and Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's army. At the same time, they created extremely advantageous attacking and defensive conditions for Kant's army.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

Puchi! Puchi! Puchi! Puchi! Puchi! Puchi!

Rhodok snipers fired continuously. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's specially trained "heavy cavalries" who carried the cursed stones continued to die.

As the commander-in-chief of the enemy, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was heartbroken. These specially trained soldiers were one of his trump cards. At the right time, they would not play a smaller role than his other trump card, the black-armored knights, now, they had died in the hands of Baron Kant's crossbow soldiers without any value. However, even though he was the Baron of the south of the world, he was helpless in the face of the current situation.

The Lion Fort that originally belonged to him had now been given to Baron Kant, the invader, to gain the geographical advantage and slaughter his army. How humiliating and helpless was this. Fortunately, if it were not for the special effects of these 3,000 heavy cavalries, their combat strength would be negligible. Therefore, the strength of his army did not decrease by much.

As the 3,000 "heavy cavalries" who carried cursed stones and had extremely poor combat skills were all killed, the results that Rhodok snipers could achieve were quickly reduced.

As they had to let the 3,000 "heavy cavalries" who carried cursed stones charge at the front, the other 2,000 heavy cavalries who had the strength of knights charged at the front with them. Now, the 3,000 "heavy cavalries" were almost all dead, the other 2,000 heavy cavalries with the strength of knights were at the front. Behind them were 1,500 black-armored knights and 2,000 heavy cavalries with the strength of Grand Knights.

The 2,000 heavy cavalries with the strength of knights at the front were genuine elite heavy cavalries. They were rich in combat experience, skilled in combat techniques, and well-equipped. It was much more difficult for Rhodok's city-breaking crossbow bolts to kill such soldiers from 200 meters away.

However, the casualties of these 2,000 heavy cavalries were much slower, but there were still casualties. In fact, they were still a large number of casualties. However, most of their casualties were caused by the heavy attacks of the golem puppets.

The golem puppets were slow in movement and had an astonishing defense. At the same time, they were extremely powerful. In terms of strength alone, they could even wrestle with a 6-level troop class soldier. Their overall strength was only equivalent to a common 5-level troop class soldier. If it was a one-on-one fight, the weakness of hesitation was too obvious. The golem puppets would undoubtedly be easily destroyed by a 5-level troop class soldier. However, if it was a one-on-one fight against a 4-level troop class soldier, the golem puppets would find it difficult to attack a 4-level troop class soldier due to their slow movements. However, it would take a long time for a 4-level troop class soldier to destroy the golem puppets.

And now, with such a dense formation, it was very suitable for the golem puppets to perform. Previously, they had also killed many "heavy cavalries", but they were covered up by the rapid and efficient killing of Rhodok's snipers.

At this moment, due to the distance, Rhodok's killing efficiency had dropped to a very low level. At this moment, the continuous death of one enemy became the highlight of the golem puppet.

The golem puppet was almost two meters tall. Following the mages' attacking and killing will, it slowly raised its hands and smashed heavily at the heavy cavalry that was sitting on the horse. As the heavy cavalries were in a dense formation, they could not dodge the golem puppet's attack by moving their horses. They could only parry with the knight's sword.

However, the golem's strength was so great that the heavy cavalry who were at the knight's level could not withstand the golem puppet's terrifying arms which carried the force of a thousand pounds. Usually, the moment they blocked the golem puppet, after the collapse of the Tiger, Knight Sword off the hand, and then back golem puppet smashed on the chest.

A heavy Iron Knight's armor that is easily resistant to slashes and stabs. But when it comes to blunt-force attacks, the tolerance is much lower. When a heavy blunt weapon strikes the Iron Knight's armor, it can cause extremely violent shock. If the force is strong enough, it can even cause the iron armor to distort and squeeze the knight to death.

The arms of the golem puppets carried the force of a thousand tons, which was not inferior to the fierce and heavy blunt weapons. When they hit the chest of the heavy cavalry with the strength of a knight, a large part of their chest would be dented. Before long, the full-body helmets and armor of these knights would come out. There would be blood foam flowing out, and there would even be small pieces of internal organs in the blood foam. Of course, only small pieces of internal organs could flow out, and the slightly larger ones would be intercepted in the full-body helmets.

The golem puppets moved slowly, and their attack speed was extremely slow. They usually needed a minute to move to the side of another heavy cavalry with the strength of a knight, and then slowly raised their two stone hands. During this period of time, they allowed the Knight's Sword of an enemy that was not even as strong as a 4-level troop class to land on their bodies. They were determined to kill these heavy cavalries with the strength of a knight.

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### **Chapter 605: A wavelike Breakthrough**

The 2000 heavy cavalries of official strength, just like this one by one, were hammered to death by the slow golem puppet, fell down from the horse in a sorry state.

Kant was very happy to see this. At this point, he realized that under certain terrain or environmental constraints, these golem puppets, which he thought could only be used as meat shield cannon fodder, could also play an amazing lethality.

After watching the battle for half an hour, Kant's army did not suffer a single casualty. They killed 5,000 of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's soldiers.

After killing 2,000 heavy cavalries of the official knight level, the enemy's army at the forefront was 1,500 black-armored knights. These black-armored knights were the trump cards of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. Their strength far exceeded that of ordinary grand knights. They were only slightly weaker than Kant's Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights.

Especially their equipment. Compared to the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights, they were a level stronger.

The golem puppets that could kill the heavy cavalries of the official knight level in an instant were like meeting their nemesis when they met the black-armored knights. Their slow attacks could not land on the black-armored knights at all. They would be blocked by the black-armored knights. Then, with three to five strikes, a golem puppet would be attacked by the black-armored knights into a pile of rubble, then, it would automatically disappear from this world.

The black-armored knights were in the mood to kill. They were taking revenge for the robe and their comrades who had just died at the hands of the golem puppets. Suddenly, there was a flash of light. All the golem puppets suddenly disappeared.

The golem puppets summoned by the mages could exist in this world for half an hour. When the time was up or when they were shattered, they would automatically disappear.

Once the golem puppets disappeared, there was no longer any obstacle between Kant's army and Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. The black-armored knights immediately shouted and quickly activated their warhorses, charging towards Kant's army.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's eyes suddenly lit up. This was an opportunity. He immediately ordered the army to start charging again.

"Brothers, charge! For the honor of Lord Cameron, for our family in Lord Cameron's fief, charge!"

Kant estimated the speed of these black-armored knights. When the black-armored knights were only a hundred meters away from Kant's army, Kant suddenly ordered, "Mages, listen up. Cast the Nature Summon spell and block these black-armored knights and the 2,000 Grand Knights behind them!"

As Kant gave the order, the mages immediately focused on chanting the spell. After a few seconds, all 1,000 Enfath Empire Mages cast the Nature Summon spell again.

Every mage had two chances to cast the Nature Summon spell a day. At this moment, they had already used up both chances. If they wanted to cast it again, they would have to wait until the next day, they would have to wait until the number of times the Nature Summon spell was cast was restored.

5,000 grayish-brown golems crashed down from the sky, filling up the gap between the black-armored knights and Kant's army. The golems squeezed one by one. The density was three to four times higher than before.

At this moment, the black-armored knights were only 50 meters away from Kant's army. Following closely behind them were 2,000 heavy cavalries of Grand Knight level. Following closely behind them were 10,000 infantrymen of official knight level and 1,500 archers. Obviously, their strength was not in the eyes of Ryan. Isai. Cameron. The order given to them was simply to follow the cavalry to attack.

"Just right!" Kant looked at the black-armored knights who were blocked by the golem puppets 50 meters away from his army. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl up slightly. This distance was very suitable for the long-range troop class to display their might. It could even be considered as the best attack range.

When Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron saw this scene, his sea-blue eyes suddenly contracted. An extremely unpleasant premonition appeared in his heart. After all, he had personally experienced how terrifying the long-range troop class of Baron Kant's army was.

It could be said that yesterday if it were not for him and the other four world barons wearing magic iron armor, they would not have been able to hold on for long under the wave-like attacks of Kant's long-range troop class.

"Retreat! Black-armored knights, retreat!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron realized Baron Kant's plan, he quickly understood his trump card -- the terrifying encounter that the black-armored knights were about to face. He immediately roared, hoping that his trump card army would be able to escape from the terrifying long-range shooting of Baron Kant's army.

However, when the black-armored knights heard Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's order, they wanted to retreat, but they found that there was no place for them to retreat. Behind them, they were already blocked by 2,000 heavy cavalries at the Grand Knight level, they were blocked by 10,000 dense infantry phalanxes. Behind the infantry, there were even archers lined up neatly.

They were all following the order of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, heading towards Kant's army to prepare for a big battle with Baron Kant's army.

However, the actual situation was that they had not even officially come into contact with Kant's army and had already lost 5000 knights. Now, their ace army had fallen into a similar situation to the 5000 soldiers that had just been destroyed.

The moment Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron gave the order to retreat, Kant also gave the order to attack without hesitation.

"Rhodok snipers, Virgil archers, Ravenstern Rangers, shoot at will! Mages, cast spells at will to attack these black-armored knights!"

Since Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had the magic iron armor, Kant already knew that although the spells of the mages were extremely powerful, they would be completely blocked by the magic iron armor. The magic iron armor had extremely high spell resistance and was extremely terrifying.

Therefore, Kant did not plan to leave the spells of the mages to deal with Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

With Kant's order, endless bows and arrows, as well as colorful spells, drowned the black-armored Knights 50 meters away. Although the arrows of the Virgil archers and the Ravenstern Rangers could only leave a deep dent on the black armor or helmets of the black-armored knights, they could not penetrate their armor or helmets, but it could confuse the attention of the black-armored knights. That was because the arrows of the Rhodok snipers could directly pierce through the armor or helmet of the black-armored knights at a distance of 50 meters.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 606: The Hidden Crown of Darkness**

If it was just the siege crossbow arrows, with the strength of the black-armored knights, most of them could block the arrows from 50 meters away. However, there were even more arrows. The arrows shot by Rhodok snipers were mixed in with them. If the black-armored knights wanted to easily block the arrows, it would be more difficult.

Moreover, besides the archers, there were even more terrifying mages from the Enfath Empire who attacked these black-armored knights. Their spells were truly extraordinary, their attack strength was no less than that of the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights.

As for the black-armored knights' armors and helmets, although they had been added with abyssal magic iron, the amount added was very little. The resistance of their armors and helmets to spells could only reduce the power of spells by three levels.

However, just this level of resistance was not enough to let them survive the bombardment of spells by a thousand mages.

Within the army of black-armored knights, there were screams of pain and then some were rolling on the ground as they were thrown off from their horses. This kind of situation continued one after another. It meant that one black-armored knight after another had died under the terrifying spells of the Rhodok snipers or the Enfath Empire Mages.

"It's over!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron closed his eyes in pain.

He fought against demons many times every year. Demons were also cunning, but very few of them could be compared to Baron Kant. He actually used the same trick twice. The second time, even his most elite ace black-armored knights were entrapped. He was too shameless, too sinister.

The black-armored knights were busy blocking the arrows and dodging the spells. The slow movements of the golem puppets were naturally ignored by them. However, most of the time, it was the golem puppets that smashed them, it caused their armors to shake violently. When they were almost stunned, the fatal arrows or spells drowned them in an instant.

Time passed slowly. The black-armored knights were exhausted bit by bit. They did not kill any of their enemies. They were so busy blocking the arrows that they did not even kill the golem puppets. It could

be said that as the ace army of a Baron of the world, their deaths were too grievous. They did not play any role at all.

Under the command of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, the 1,500 archers, and 10,000 infantry phalanxes turned around and retreated. The 2,000 heavy cavalries at the Grand Knight level turned their horses around with difficulty, they also began to retreat along with the pace of the infantry phalanxes.

The motive behind all these actions was that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron wanted to salvage some of the black-armored knights.

At this time, out of the 1,500 black-armored knights, 500 had already fallen to the ground forever.

“Black-armored knights, retreat!” Ryan. Isai. Cameron roared out an order.

Kant saw the enemy’s actions clearly and understood that this was Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s dying struggle. He wanted to save the black-armored knights who had been bitten by Kant.

However, Kant would not let them get what they wanted so easily.

The moment the black-armored knights turned around, another 100 black-armored knights fell forever. They could not care less about anything else. They twisted their bodies to block the arrows and spells while quickly driving their horses to retreat. Some of the black-armored knights’ horses died, so they retreated on foot. It just so happened that their retreating speed was decided by the slowest infantry corps. Even if they walked, they could still keep up.

However, since they could retreat, Kant could naturally order the army to advance.

The golem puppets were controlled by the mages and quickly chased after the black-armored knights. The mages controlled the golem puppets to use their full strength to rush forward, instead of having the golem puppets slowly walk on their own. The speed of the golem puppets was not much slower than the enemy’s infantrymen.

At the same time, Kant’s army also followed the golem puppets forward.

The crossbowmen and mages advanced while attacking crazily, dealing terrifying damage.

At this moment, the distance between the black-armored knights has not pulled apart. Instead, they were fleeing with their backs facing the crossbowmen and mages. It became more difficult to defend against the arrows and spells that were attacking them. This made the situation of the black-armored knights worse. The speed of death increased greatly. One after another, the black-armored knights fell on the road of escape.

Time slowly passed, and another half an hour passed.

The last black-armored knight had lost his warhorse. He stood on the ground, holding the crossbow arrow that pierced through his heart unwillingly, and fell on the square of the Lion Fort on his back.

Not long after the black-armored knight fell, the summoning time of the golem puppets was also up. With a flash of light, all the golem puppets disappeared.

At this moment, Kant, through the vision of the three goshawks sent to observe the three world nobles, discovered that the three world barons had sent their troops at the same time! Each of their armies had at least 2,000 black-armored knights, while Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud had even more black-armored knights, more than 3,000 of them.

The three world barons led their armies straight towards the Lion Fort. Unlike the other upper-class noble families, they did not waste time on the road. Instead, they moved quickly. Kant estimated that in another hour, Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne, who was closest to the Lion Fort, would arrive with more than 20,000 troops.

“Without the puppets as cannon fodder, it’s time to prove that we’ve just destroyed Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s soldiers and him! We must try our best before the arrival of the World Baron.”

“Swadian royal knights and Sarleon Lion Knights listen up, target all of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s troops, attack!”

“Rhodok sergeants and Swadian sergeants listen up, guard the crossbowmen and mages, defend them against the enemy’s counterattack!”

“Rhodok snipers, Virgil archers, Ravenstern Rangers, mages listen up, long-range support the Swadian royal knights and Sarleon Lion Knights!”

After giving the order to attack Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, Kant himself quickly rode towards Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

He wanted to kill Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron and take the Crown of Darkness from his hands. Perhaps he needed to pry some information out of Ryan. Isai. Cameron before killing him.

Kant could sense that the Crown of Darkness was on Baron Cameron. This Crown of Darkness might be related to why he appeared in this world. Kant had always thought that he was really Ryan. Isai. Cameron’s son. It was not until he heard the secret conversation between the four World Barons yesterday that he realized that it was not the case, and he did not have any memories before the age of three. Previously, Kant had explained to himself that he was a traveler. The brain of a child before the age of three was not developed enough to withstand his thoughts and memories. Therefore, he was in a deep sleep at that time, so he did not have any memories before the age of three.

But now, it was obviously not that simple.

Seeing Kant attacking him, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron ran away, running desperately into the depths of the Lion Fort.

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

#### **Chapter 607: The Technique of Blood Replication**

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had escaped so Kant would naturally chase after him. Kant was confident that he could win against a world baron alone, not to mention, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was the weakest of the five world barons of the Dukedom of Leo.

One was escaping, and the other was chasing. The two of them headed deep into the Lion Fort at high speed. Their troops were fighting fiercely in the Lion Fort square.

To be precise, it was a one-sided massacre. The two trump cards in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's hands, the heavy cavalries, and the black-armored knights were all wiped out by Baron Kant.

This was a great blow to the morale of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's army. Furthermore, he was being chased by Kant under the watchful eyes of the public, which further damaged the morale of his soldiers.

The difference in the level of the elite was too great. The 2,000 heavy cavalries at the Grand Knight level were completely no match for the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights under Kant. Due to the limitations of the terrain, the 10,000 infantry phalanxes and 1,500 archers were also helpless, they could only watch as the 2,000 heavy cavalries of Grand Knight level were crushed by Kant's knights bit by bit.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron rode on his horse and ran. Suddenly, he stopped at a small square in the depths of a building in the Lion Fort. It seemed that this was the place he had chosen to fight Kant.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron knew that it was useless for him to keep running. Sooner or later, Kant would catch up to him. He also knew that his army would not be able to stop Kant's army. Instead of waiting until his army was wiped out, it would be better for him to choose a suitable battlefield to fight with Baron Kant instead of rushing over to support Kant. In this way, at least he would only need to face Baron Kant alone, and he would not have to be attacked by Kant's army. Moreover, this was a place that he had specially prepared. It was not that simple.

"This place..." Kant chased after Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron and entered the small square inside the building. There was a slight fluctuation in the depths of his heart, and he was a little surprised. At the same time, he became slightly cautious.

This small square was only about 60 meters in length and width. Compared to the square in the Lion Fort where the two armies were currently fighting, this square was very small. However, Kant was not surprised by the size of this square, but because this square was the first time Kant had used the special effect of Nature's Favor to control the goshawk to scout before sending troops, in this square, he saw a man who looked exactly like Edmund the God of War.

Although that man looked exactly like Edmund the God of War, he was like a fool at that time. He was naked and his eyes were dull. As long as he had the intelligence of a child, he wouldn't behave like that.

Kant had already heard from the words of the four world's noble families that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron admitted that the Cameron family studied all kinds of bloodlines. It was hard to say. That man who looked exactly like the God of War was created by them through the bloodline of Edmund the God of War. It was hard to say what kind of ability he had.

But now, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had lured Kant to this small square. If it wasn't related to that man who looked exactly like the god of war, Kant wouldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

When Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron saw Kant following him into the small square, he suddenly laughed out loud.

"Kant, if you don't walk on the path to Heaven, you will come to Hell without a door! I admit that in terms of individual strength, I am not your opponent, but I can tell you clearly today that if you step into this place today, you will definitely die!"

After Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said that, he suddenly laughed out loud, "If you don't believe me, you can look behind you!"

Baron Kant turned his head to look, and suddenly felt his scalp go numb and a chill run down his spine.

Behind him, two men came out from the building, and these two men looked exactly the same as Edmund the God of War.

"They... what's wrong with them?" Kant was shocked, but his tone didn't sound too worried. These two men were wearing fine linen robes. Although the aura they emitted was stronger than a peak Grand Knight, it was still very weak compared to the Baron of the world or the God of War.

Kant did not think that these two strange fellows could do anything to him. Therefore, he took the opportunity to speak, trying to get some information from Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron did not disappoint Kant. Perhaps he was confident that he could kill Kant now, he was rejoicing. This was obviously his proudest work, so he did not mind letting Kant understand.

At least, that was what it looked like on the surface.

"Kant, do you know, after thousands of years of research on bloodlines, to what extent has our Cameron family applied bloodlines?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron asked Kant.

However, it was clear that he did not expect Kant to answer his question and he continued, "Hmph! In the Cameron family, we have long been able to directly recreate a person through his blood. We call it a clone!"

As soon as Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said that two more Edmund the God of War walked out from the surrounding buildings. At this moment, there were already four Edmund the God of War in the small square. According to Baron Ryan, they were the clones of Edmund the God of War.

"Using ordinary mortals or Grand Knights' bloodlines to create their replicas is completely useless. The value of the materials and resources consumed is far higher than the value of their replicas. Therefore, the Cameron family has set our sights on the world's noble and God."

As Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron spoke, his eyes shone with fanaticism, mixed with incomparable excitement and pride.

"Noble of the world, our family's noble of the world itself is a material! "However, after many experiments, we discovered that the clone of the noble of the world is no different from the clone of an ordinary Grand Knight. At most, it would become the strength of a Grand Knight. It has no value at all. Therefore, our Cameron family has set our sights on the Gods."

## [Lord of the Oasis](#)

### **Chapter 608: A Modified and Terrifying Curse**

"Hmph, the Cameron family is famous for researching bloodlines, and we have inherited the curse rules. No God is willing to trade his own blood for our research," Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said with hatred.

"But even so, it didn't stop us. If God doesn't give it to us, we will create our own God! Hahaha, do you know that Edmund the God of War was promoted to the position of God by our Cameron Family!"

"From then on, the Cameron family no longer lacked the blood of gods as experimental materials!"

Kant was somewhat shocked. Edmund the God of War, had succeeded in becoming a god 7,000 years ago. If that was the case, then wouldn't that mean that the Cameron family had been extremely powerful 7,000 years ago.

"So what if you can create a clone of a God? They aren't gods after all. Just by relying on these four rotten clones, do you have the confidence that I, Kant, will die without a doubt? Could it be that you can create an army out of a clone of a God?" Kant was a little surprised, but on the surface, he was still calm and composed. He mocked, wanting to get more information.

The two sides had been enemies for a long time. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was at an absolute disadvantage against him, but after arriving here, he suddenly became so strong, there must be something he didn't understand.

"Legion? No, even if God's clones created an army, it would be useless. Their strength needs to absorb a large amount of divine power to slowly grow. Otherwise, they would be no different from ordinary people," Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron continued, "Baron Kant, thank you for giving me such a long time to activate the cursed stones that the four God of War's clones have nurtured. Now, you can experience it properly as to why did I say that you will definitely die this time!"

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron quickly said, and then directly ordered the four replicas of Edmund the God of War, "Do it!"

The moment Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said that the four clones of Edmund the God of War suddenly roared.

"Roar Roar Roar!"

They roared to the sky like wild beasts, and then opened their bloody mouths and spat at Kant.

Each replica of Edmund the God of War spat out a stone that was half-red and half-gray. On this stone, the red and gray colors were not stationary but were constantly flowing, they were chasing each other.

Kant's eyes suddenly shrank.

The cursed stone!

The curse in the cursed stone could directly reflect the damage the caster received on the target.

The curse of an ordinary cursed stone could not be cast on Kant. He needed to use the power of the rules of war to easily destroy them.

However, the cursed stones spat out by the four replicas of Edmund the God of War, looked extraordinary. The two forces flowing on them were the extremely dense and majestic power of the rules of curse and the God of War's divine power.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The four cursed stones spat out by the replicas suddenly exploded in mid-air. Four complicated curses with gray and bright red colors suddenly appeared in mid-air, they gave off an extremely mysterious aura.

Kant's heart tightened. He understood that this was the most dangerous time because the curses that flew out of the cursed stones would directly land on the victim. This time, he was undoubtedly the victim.

The small square where Kant was located was only 60 meters in length and width. This distance was enough for four curses from the cursed stone to land on Kant. Kant hurriedly unleashed the power of the rules of war and surrounded his body, wanting to use the power of the rules of war to directly dissolve the four curses.

However, the facts proved that Kant's method was useless. Just like how the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights were unable to dissolve the curses formed by the curse power of the common supernatural power yesterday afternoon, Kant was also unable to dissolve the curses formed by combining the power of the curse rules with the divine power of the God of War. These two powers were essentially the same level of power as Kant's power of the rules of war.

When the curse entered his body, Kant's obstructing measures were useless!

Kant did not feel anything wrong, as if he had not been cursed at all. However, Kant knew that this was not the case. The curse needed the caster to be injured and then refracted on the victim. If the caster was unharmed, the victim would not be harmed.

"Hahaha! Baron Kant! You didn't expect this, did you? You didn't expect me to have a trick up my sleeve to deal with you, did you?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was very proud of himself. "If Baron Kant didn't chase after me, I would have waited until the result of the battle between the two armies was out before I lured you here. At that time, you would have an army to help you, and I wasn't sure if you would step into this trap yourself. But now, hahaha..."

"I'll let you have a taste of the terrifying curse that my Cameron family has spent thousands of years researching and improving. This curse has been personally tested by the ancestors of my family's noble family in the world!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said, he took off the pitch-black two-handed greatsword that was completely made of abyssal magic iron hanging on the horse and mercilessly slashed at a replica of the God of War beside him.

The two-handed Greatsword made of abyssal magic iron was as sharp as a knife. In an instant, it split the entire replicas of the God of War into two halves. The replicas of the God of War let out a blood-curdling scream. Fresh blood and innards splattered everywhere. They died instantly.

At the same time, Kant instantly felt a tearing force burst out from within his body. In an instant, he felt as if he had been split into two halves. After a trance, Kant suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. After a trance, Kant realized that although he was not really split in half, he was already heavily injured, it was as if he had suffered an injury that was just enough to kill the clone of the God of War.

Looking at Kant swaying, almost falling off the horse, and spitting out a mouthful of blood, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron could not help but laugh proudly.

"Hehe!"

Kant was too strong. In fact, until just now, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was still worried that the lives of the four God of War clones would not be able to exchange for the lives of Baron Kant alone. But now that he saw Kant in such a state, he was instantly relieved. Naturally, no one understood this curse better than him. Therefore, after killing a God of War clone and combining Baron Kant's own injuries, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron judged that the lives of four of the God of War's clones were enough to exchange for Baron Kant's life. This time, Baron Kant would definitely die.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 609: Fatigue in the Depths of One's Body**

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, feeling pleased with himself, swung his sword horizontally again, directly slashing at another clone of Edmund the God of War, who was beside him.

A two-handed greatsword made of abyssal magic iron that could cut through iron like mud could even cut a god in half, let alone a clone of a god. Thus, it was another instant kill without a doubt, because of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's two-handed greatsword was too sharp, the sound of breaking a neck bone was almost non-existent.

The head of the clone of Edmund the God of War was chopped off and fell to the ground. His neck was like a fountain, spewing out bright red blood. Within the blood, there was a noble and sacred aura, Kant could tell at a glance that the blood of this clone contained an extremely dense aura of the God of War's divine power.

"Ah!" Kant suddenly felt his vision go black. The pain in his neck that was almost suffocating him felt like what Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had just chopped off was not the head of the clone of Edmund the God of War but his head. Kant once again spat out a large mouthful of blood. He felt that his combat power had suddenly decreased by 30%, and his body's status was very strange.

Judging from his senses, there was nothing wrong with his body. However, once he activated the power of the rules of war, he would be greatly hindered, just like when he was seriously injured, his damaged body would be hindered in the operation of the power of the rules of war.

"The cursed stone of the Cameron family is indeed mysterious and unpredictable! These world nobles with deep foundations and inheritances might not be able to use the power of rules as quickly as Edmund the God of War who spent 7,000 years to comprehend and master the realm of the usage of the power of rules. However, their exploration and research of their own rules can be passed down from generation to generation. Perhaps they will develop many terrifying spells like the cursed stone of the Cameron family."

Kant used this terrifying cursed stone to make a slight guess. He felt that the world's noble families were truly unfathomable. He was still too young. His understanding of this world, the noble families of this world, and even the gods were all very limited. He could only use some semi-public information to explore, make guesses, and estimate their strength.

The Cameron family controlled the curse rules and studied all kinds of bloodlines. The application of the curse rules combined with their bloodline research was abnormally terrifying. If used well, this cursed stone spell looked almost unsolvable.

Most of the other world's noble families were as ancient as the Cameron family. Their inheritance from generation to generation, could it be that they didn't have any other trump cards? Noble families had always been existences that knew how to hide their strength. Kant thought that the world's noble families would be different from ordinary noble families. Now that he thought about it, whether it was the world's noble families or ordinary noble families, they were all the same.

Now that he was suddenly in danger and in endless pain, Kant began to make a series of connections.

All of this seemed very long, but it only happened in Kant's imagination. In fact, it was only for a moment.

"Hahahaha! Baron Kant, how do you feel? Do you feel like you've lost half of your life?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said arrogantly, at this moment, his victory was already within his grasp. With Baron Kant's current strength, it should be impossible to kill him easily. And being able to kill Baron Kant, who was ranked first among all the noble barons, gave Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron has an extremely strong sense of pleasure.

One had to know that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was competing with Baron Cameron. He was said to have the lowest individual strength among all the nobles in the world. Once, like Cameron, the Duke of Leo was also a powerful existence who could turn the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand. Even the king of the other kingdoms, Grand Duke Cameron, was able to sit on equal footing, it could be said that he was a group of people who truly stood at the peak of the world.

Although he knew the existence of the world's noble, his father was the most powerful world baron at that time. The pressure of the world's noble on Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was very small. It could be said that being the Grand Duke of the Dukedom of Leo was much more comfortable than being the world's Baron.

However, ever since Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron became a baron of the world, he suddenly felt that the world had become smaller. Only after he truly received the inheritance of the Cameron family did he realize how small he was. Among the world's noble families and even gods, he, Ryan, was the weakest existence. This made Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, very unwilling. He could only use indifference to disguise himself.

But today, he was going to kill Baron Kant! This really broke his years of disguise, and he became very proud and arrogant. After all, Baron Kant's attack power had far surpassed that of Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud, who was once the number one baron of the world. He could be said to be the number one baron! Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, who had suppressed himself for a long time after killing Kant and becoming a baron of the world, had an incomparable sense of achievement.

"I'm not dead yet, and you're so arrogant?" Kant sneered and said. "You're right. Although I feel that I'm not injured at all, my body feels like I've lost half of my life! But so what? As long as I'm not dead, the outcome of the battle between you and me is in between! Who knows I might kill you in the next second, just like how I killed Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese yesterday!"

Kant endured the fatigue and pain that constantly surged out from the deepest parts of his body, as well as the most important feeling of weakness. He unceremoniously countered Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's arrogance and complacency against him.

No matter what, he would not lose if he lost. Even if his life was on the line, he had to suppress the enemy in terms of momentum. If he really had to die, he had to die with dignity. He had to die standing up! Moreover, Kant was not completely lying. If he could comprehend the fourth realm of the application of the power of rules, the terrifying realm that could completely unleash the power of rules in his entire body in an instant, even if he only had seventy percent of the power of rules left, he was confident that he could kill Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron in an instant.

In this way, the remaining two clones of Edmund the God of War were nothing. He just had to stop the death of these two clones. When the time limit was up, the curse would naturally be lifted. However, the one who would have the last laugh would be Baron Kant.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 610: The Possibility of Turning the Tables**

However, the fourth level of the application of the power of rules was too difficult. Kant was sure that it was a coincidence that he was able to enter that level. Kant continued to experiment for a long time, but he never succeeded in using that terrifying level. It was not possible to kill Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron in an instant.

"Then, what I can do is to stop Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron from killing the clones of the other two Edmund the God of War! They are right behind me. I can cut off the direction of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron so that he can not kill the two clones."

After denying the idea of instantly killing Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, Kant instantly thought of another plan. If this plan could be successfully executed, he would still be able to laugh in the end.

Kant put on a face as if he was facing a great enemy. He aimed at Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron to prevent him from breaking through his defense line and attacking the two clones.

"Hahahaha! Baron Kant, do you think that you can be like the soldiers before you, waiting for the time to come and automatically remove the curse that you have suffered?" As if he had seen through Kant's thoughts, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron sneered and continued, "You are daydreaming! The curse that you have suffered is different from the curse of your soldiers. This is an improved version of that curse! Hmph! There is no time limit for this curse now! Therefore, you can stop your ridiculous actions!"

Kant remained unmoved. First of all, what Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said might not be true. He could have lied to make Kant give up his defense. Then, he could instantly break past him and kill the two clones.

Besides, so what if Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said was true? He could completely delay time and wait for his injuries to slowly recover. No matter what kind of injuries he had, as long as he didn't die on the spot, with his World Baron's physique, he could heal with the passage of time.

"What? You don't believe me? It doesn't matter! I have plenty of time to kill the two clones. You have to know that the two of them don't have any thoughts and are completely under my control! How long can you stop them by yourself?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's tone was very pleased. "As long as I kill one more copy of the clone, Baron Kant, you will enter a dying status. Your vitality will be reduced by at least 75% or even 80-90%! When that time comes, what will you use to stop me from killing the last clone?"

"Hahahaha!"

After saying that, Ryan. Isai. Cameron laughed happily. He was like a cat that had caught a mouse. He played with the mouse, wanting to see the despair on the mouse's face. In his eyes, he was the cat, and Kant was the mouse. He told Kant clearly what happened to him and what he had done. He wanted Kant to understand that even if he told Kant what was happening to him, Kant could only die according to how Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had set up!

At such a time, a guy with a slightly weaker heart would probably be in despair, revealing an expression of fear, helplessness, and pleading. If Kant were to reveal such an expression, the strongest baron in the world, it would undoubtedly make Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron extremely pleased.

Ga!

The smile on Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's face suddenly stopped, because Kant was still staring at him with bright eyes. There was not a hint of fear, helplessness, or pleading expression on his face. He did not look like he was in a desperate situation at all. This made Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron feel humiliated.

Baron Kant actually pretended as if nothing had happened. Did he think that he still had a chance to turn the tables?

It was ridiculous!

Any Baron of the world who came here and was hit by the four cursed stones that he had carefully prepared would die without a doubt!

Kant had a puzzled look on his face as he muttered to himself, "Strange, my injuries don't seem to be recovering? With my Baron of the world's physique, even if I am seriously injured, this amount of time is enough for me to recover by half!"

The puzzled look turned into a frown.

Kant really could not figure it out.

"Oh, so this is your plan?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron mocked. "Don't be ridiculous, your body is not injured at all. No matter how strong your baron of the world's body's recovery ability is, can you still recover your body intact?"

Kant was stunned when he heard Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's words. "Not injured?"

An extremely weak feeling surged out from the deepest part of his body, accompanied by endless fatigue and bone-deep pain. Kant carefully felt it and found that other than these feelings, his body really did not have any injuries.

However, the power of rules had inexplicably changed from its full status to 70%. Moreover, when it was activated, it would be blocked for no reason. It was incomparable to when his real body was intact.

This made Kant not believe that he was not injured at all. He had just vomited two large mouthfuls of blood because of the intense pain that almost suffocated him.

"I'm not injured. How is that possible?" Kant's eyes flashed, but his face showed a blank expression.

He could already tell that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was very talkative now. He really wanted Kant to understand how he will kill him.

This led to the fact that if Kant had any questions, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron would take the initiative to answer them for him.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron did not seem to be worried that Kant would grasp any crucial information and turn the tables.

Kant could not see the light at the end of the tunnel, but he did not give up hope. Therefore, he did not mind using Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's current status to get more information about his doubts.

Perhaps, he could find a way to solve this desperate situation by getting some information?

Sure enough, when Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron saw Kant's deliberately blank expression, a hint of excitement and satisfaction flashed in his eyes, and he answered Kant without hesitation.

When Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was halfway through his sentence, Kant's eyes flashed, and the corners of his mouth could not help but reveal a beautiful curve.

As expected, the information provided by Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron made Kant think of a way to defeat the enemy.