

## Oasis 611

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

#### Chapter 611: The Necklace of Eternity

"Of course you're not injured! But you've lost your vitality!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said with a look of anticipation on his face, he wanted to tell Baron Kant the information so that he would understand what kind of hopeless situation he was facing.

"Hmph! Do you think that the cursed stone, which our Cameron family spent thousands of years to develop, has such a powerful effect that it can use the lives of the weak to exchange for the lives of the strong?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron said with a smile on his face when he saw Kant listening attentively, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. "That's because, although our curse noble is a spell, it is a spell on the level of curse rules! When it takes effect, it involves the operation of the rules!"

Seeing that Baron Kant frowned slightly as if he still did not quite understand, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron thought as he snorted coldly. Thinking back to the time when he had obtained the inheritance, it took him a long time to understand it. With such a general statement, Baron Kant, who had only become a noble of the world for about a year, could barely understand it.

He simply explained further, "Baron Kant, when you were hit by the four cursed stones, your vitality and the vitality of the four Edmund the God of War clones were connected under the effect of the curse rules, and formed a one-way relationship. For every clone that is injured or killed, their vitality will be reduced. Under the influence of these rules, your vitality will be reduced correspondingly, or even temporarily removed! When your vitality is completely removed, you will also die!"

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron paused, he continued proudly, "As long as the total life force of the four clones is more than your total life force, Baron Kant, as long as I kill the four clones, you will die without a doubt! Obviously, their life force is definitely more than yours!"

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron explained everything to Kant. He even told Kant the operating principle of the curse spell formed by the cursed stone. He was not worried that Kant would be able to break the spell by himself. Because to break the spell, one had to have a deep understanding of the curse rules. However, Baron Kant had never shown that he had such an ability.

Therefore, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had long seen through the curse. Other than resisting the curse spell formed by the cursed stone, Baron Kant had no other way to break it.

Kant looked at Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's smug look and sneered in his heart.

According to his judgment, the combined vitality of the four clones exceeded his vitality. However, the vitality of the three clones was not as much as his.

There was still one more crucial piece of information that needed to be confirmed.

Although this crucial piece of information had already been deduced by Kant from the changes in the body status of the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights who had been attacked by the cursed stone on the battlefield yesterday.

However, the curse spell that Kant had cast from the cursed stone was, after all, modified by the Cameron family. Kant could not be sure if it was the same as the information that he had obtained previously.

After all, there were many differences now, and there was no time limit.

Kant asked, "According to you, my vitality was only temporarily removed. If the four curses of the four cursed stones explode in my body, my vitality will return completely?"

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron sneered, "That's right, as long as you can survive!"

"But, the total vitality of the four clones that I have prepared is definitely more than your total vitality. Do you want to survive after the four curses explode? That's wishful thinking!"

Kant raised his eyebrows, his eyes shining with a bright light. He thought to himself, "Whether I can survive this time will depend on whether the necklace is strong or not!"

His expression was exceptionally calm. He believed that this necklace, which had been evaluated by the system will be able to penetrate through eternity and would not let him down.

At this time, everything was explained clearly, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron suddenly flew into a rage. "Darn Baron Kant, you're going to die! You're definitely going to die! No one can save you! How can you be so calm? Aren't you afraid? Aren't you regretful that you're my enemy? Aren't you desperate?"

Kant's calm expression made Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron feel that his actions were very laughable. It was as if a heavy punch had hit the air, without any strength at all. On the contrary, he almost lost his breath.

Without getting the expected feedback from Kant's expression, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron suddenly felt like a fool who thought he was smart. Baron Kant's calm expression was the worst ridicule for him.

Rage suddenly surged into Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's heart. "Baron Kant, very good! Your courage is truly admirable. You won't shed tears until you see the coffin, right? Great! I want to see how long you can pretend to be calm."

While enraged, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron instantly controlled the two replicas of Edmund the God of War behind Kant and separated them in two directions.

He wanted to see which one Baron Kant would chase. As long as Baron Kant decided to give chase, he would immediately move that clone towards the other, rendezvous with it, and then kill it mercilessly.

This was an open and aboveboard scheme. In Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's eyes, Baron Kant had no way to break out of this situation.

Baron Kant himself would never dare to kill the clones. If that happened, Baron Kant would be injured again, lose his vitality, and fall into an extremely fragile and dangerous status, at that time, there would be no way to stop Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron from killing the fourth clone.

In fact, Kant did not stop any of the clones from leaving.

He only summoned 100 war spirits to protect himself. Then, he waited calmly and patiently.

Based on Kant's knowledge and strength, an ordinary baron of the world was basically undefeatable after being hit by this move.

As for him, although he had the hope of turning the tables, he also needed to take great risks.

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

#### **Chapter 612: Illusion of Glorious Achievement**

At this moment, he could only believe that the special effect of the "Glory. Protection of Serenity" on his neck, "Protection of Serenity", was powerful enough to withstand the killing of the fourth clone with his own life force had been completely removed.

The reason why he summoned 100 war spirits to protect himself was so that when Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron killed the third clone, he could directly kill the fourth clone, instead of directly killing Kant.

Kant could deduce that when the third clone was killed, he would fall into an extremely weak status. His remaining strength would not be a match for Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. If Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was willing, he could completely give up on killing the fourth clone, leaving Kant in such a weak status. Then, he could kill Baron Kant by force.

Seeing that Baron Kant gave up, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron felt a surge of joy. Baron Kant's calm expression was indeed fake, He must have fallen into a state of despair and regret. Otherwise, he would have been able to stop a clone of Edmund the God of War and his 100 Grand Knight-level summoned creatures, he would also be able to stall a clone. Why wouldn't he make his move? Even if that was the case, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron would still be able to defeat him. However, as long as Baron Kant was not in despair, he would still resist, right?

Obviously, this was a misunderstanding that was very beneficial to Kant. This would cause Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron to make the wrong decision to defeat him.

Because Baron Kant did not seem to stop them, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron decided to bypass Kant's Edmund the God of War clone. He gathered them together and soon arrived at their side.

"Hahaha! Baron Kant, now you have no hope at all!" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron confirmed that Kant was in fact in despair and regret, he was instantly delighted. He waved his incomparably sharp two-handed sword lightly and chopped off the head of the third clone.

Kant instantly spat out a large mouthful of blood, once again experiencing the pain that almost suffocated him. Following that, Kant's own aura rapidly weakened.

"Now, come and experience the power of the curse that our Cameron family has researched! I want you to clearly feel the terror of being swallowed by death bit by bit! Baron Kant, with your trembling body and regretful, despairing, and terrified eyes, watch as I kill the last copy of the clone with a single sword strike. At that moment, you will die, completely annihilated!"

Kant's body really began to tremble. His eyes were filled with regretful, despairing, and terrifying emotions.

These were, of course, Kant's acts.

A great sense of satisfaction and pleasure appeared in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's heart, and at the same time, a fierce feeling also surged. Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron instantly raised the two-handed greatsword that was completely made of abyssal magic iron and was as sharp as mud. He slowly slashed at the waist of the last clone, he wanted to directly cut this clone in half!

The speed of his sword was very slow. At the same time, he looked at Baron Kant's face with a sinister smile. Obviously, he did it on purpose. He wanted to admire the most powerful baron in the world -- Baron Kant's despair and regret before his death because all of this was the work of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

Baron Kant's body stopped trembling, and he closed his eyes!

"Emma, this darn pervert, doesn't he know that pretending to be in an extremely intense emotion is super tiring?" Kant thought to himself, "God bless the sky, the special effect of the serenity protection must be powerful. My death is tied to this necklace of yours!"

Seeing Kant's resigned expression, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron suddenly burst into laughter. It was obvious that he was very satisfied with the fact that he had forced Baron Kant into a state that was close to "resigned to his fate". This was a reaction that was on a higher level than the one that made Baron Kant feel regret and despair. One had to know that only when the difference in strength was so great that others had no room to resist would such an expression appear.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron used the double-handed greatsword in his hand to suddenly accelerate and instantly cut the final clone, into two pieces.

He excitedly widened his eyes. He wanted to witness this scene with his own eyes. He wanted to witness the scene where he, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron killed Baron Kant, the strongest of the world's barons.

Although he knew that Baron Kant would only die silently as if he would never wake up if he suddenly closed his eyes. Then, he would casually fall under the horse and lie dead on the ground.

Nothing was shocking about this, but he was just excited.

Because he was the one who killed Baron Kant. This was his most glorious achievement since he became the world's Baron.

However, the scene that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron had imagined did not happen.

Greenlight! Only a pure green light suddenly erupted from Baron Kant's body. This green light emitted a peaceful and eternal aura, giving people a gentle but tenacious feeling. It was as if this layer of green light could block all harm in the world.

This was the special effect of Glory. Protection of Serenity on the Protection of Serenity necklace.

Protection of Serenity: when the wearer suffers a fatal attack, this special effect automatically activates, blocking a fatal attack for the wearer. Cooldown time: one week.

Glory. Protection of Serenity was already a viscount-level extraordinary necklace, and its nature was even more terrifying. It was a necklace that could penetrate through eternity. Blocking a mere baron-level fatal curse was a piece of cake.

It did not disappoint Kant at all.

Under the gaze of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, Baron Kant did not show any signs of longevity in the green light at all. He did not even spit out half a mouthful of blood. The aura on his body quickly grew stronger, it soon reached its peak -- the life force that had been temporarily removed by the curse returned to Kant's body in an instant after the four curses had completely exploded.

Kant felt the vigorous flow of power in his body. The power of the rules of war was circulating smoothly. Due to the feeling of weakness just now, when Kant recovered his peak strength, he felt that his strength was so powerful that it was like an explosion.

Powerful! Very powerful!

Although Kant understood that this kind of power was just an illusion, he needed this kind of feeling. He had been too sullen just now, and he had almost died. He needed this feeling of power, and he needed to crush Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron under this feeling.

"Impossible! You... how could you be okay?" Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was so surprised that his eyeballs almost fell out.

"Hmph, nothing is impossible!" Kant laughed ferociously. His face was extremely ferocious, and the killing intent on his face was exceptionally cold. He roared, "Now it's my turn! War spirits, follow me and kill!"

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

#### **Chapter 613: The Promotion of the Power of Rules**

Kant roared and led 100 war spirits to attack Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

At this moment, Kant's eyes were as fierce as a wounded lone wolf, full of violent killing intent. At the same time, strong confidence rose from Kant. Although Kant understood that the surging power of his entire body and the feeling of being extremely powerful was just an illusion after being weakened, he understood that as long as his strength was restored to its peak, it would be no problem for him to crush and defeat Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

At this moment, Kant suddenly felt a hint of inspiration.

This was the inspiration regarding the fourth level of applying the power of rules. The fourth level of applying the power of rules was a terrifying realm that could instantly raise Kant's combat strength to an explosive level. Ever since Kant had used it once, he had constantly thought about it and tested it countless times, however, he couldn't get in at all.

He didn't expect that a hint of inspiration would suddenly appear at this moment. That hint of inspiration made Kant feel that he might be able to use the power of the fourth realm of the power of rules in his previous status.

However, because he was distracted, this hint of inspiration instantly disappeared. Kant was so annoyed that he even had the urge to bang his head against the wall.

Taking a deep breath, Kant stopped thinking about it, because at this time, he was already close to Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron.

The golden sunlight shone on Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's body, but it was unable to melt the darkness in the depths of Ryan. Isai. Cameron's eyes.

"Failed! It actually failed?"

When Kant raised the king's sword high in his hand, Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron could not believe it.

"Why did it fail? What is that green light?" Such simple questions kept circling in Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's mind. He did not even try to resist Kant's Sword of the King.

In Ryan. Isai. Cameron's heart, Kant's strength was already the number one of the world's barons. However, he was ranked last. He had no chance of winning if he fought head-on.

At this moment, the trap he had designed to kill Kant had failed. He had lost in a muddle-headed manner.

However, a loss was a loss. There were no ifs.

Ryan. Isai. Cameron closed his eyes in despair. For a powerful existence like Baron Kant, who was able to split the magic iron armor with one sword strike, all his defenses were useless. He had already given up. After trying his best, he was still met with failure. Instead, he was somewhat relieved.

"I wonder if I still loved Kant after he was three years old, would the ending be different?"

This was the last thought of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. Then, he was directly split into two by Kant.

"I... I actually used the fourth realm of the power of rules again!" Kant's face was full of surprise and joy. Although the power of rules in his body was instantly exhausted, he could vaguely feel a hint of the fourth realm knocking on the door.

This time, he really knew the name of the fourth realm of the power of rules. This meant that he had already stepped into this realm.

Universal, materialization, spirit transformation, emotion fusion.

The fourth realm was called emotion fusion. Kant vaguely understood that it was his incomparable confidence, the pure confidence without the slightest doubt, that had fused into the power of the rules of war, causing him to release this extremely explosive sword strike.

Under the same realm, no one could stop it. Nothing could stop it.

Then, Kant revealed a bitter smile. Although he had a vague idea of this realm, Kant could not use it casually. He even had a feeling that this realm was of little value to him, it seemed to be of little value.

To fuse with the situation, a world noble or God who had reached this realm needed to fuse the purest emotion into the power of the rules, so that the power of the rules would obtain incredible power.

Kant had unintentionally fused this emotion of confidence into his power of the rules of war.

However, against an opponent who could make him extremely confident, he could naturally win. Using the fourth level of the fusion realm felt like shooting a mosquito with an anti-aircraft gun. Moreover, there was also a side effect -- his power of the rules of war was instantly depleted.

Facing opponents with similar strength as him, he simply could not be completely confident. He was confident that he could win without any doubt -- even if he believed in himself, it was not pure. Under such circumstances, he could not enter the fourth level of the power of a noble. Under such circumstances, Kant clearly needed an explosive force that was as powerful as an explosion.

"Sigh, it looks useless. I used too much strength against a weak opponent, but I can't use it against a strong opponent." After a short moment of excitement, Kant was a little lost. But very quickly, his eyes lit up. "I must have thought it wrongly! The level of the power of rules was clear. Every time I stepped into a level, my strength would greatly increase. If I really entered the fourth level, how could I have the feeling that it was useless?"

"In the end, I only had half a foot into the fourth realm!" Kant was completely enlightened.

It was precisely because he only had half a foot into the fourth realm that he could only see it vaguely, like seeing a flower in the fog. Although he could feel the beauty of the flower, it was always unclear, or even unreal.

Although this conclusion made Kant somewhat disheartened, it also made him excited. The fourth realm was definitely not useless. He was now equivalent to a layman with half a foot in the door. He only saw the plaque on the door, which was called the emotion fusion realm. He still did not know what kind of scenery was inside the door. The only thing he could be sure of was that it was definitely much more profound and powerful than the third realm, the spirit transformation realm.

Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was cut into two halves by Kant. Suddenly, a black crown rolled off his body and fell to the ground.

The Crown of Darkness!

Kant did not even try to touch the Crown of Darkness because the power of rules in his body had been completely consumed by the fourth level of attack. It could be said that Kant was at his weakest.

He would naturally not rashly pick up the crown. In his current status, if anything happened, it would be very difficult for him to deal with it.

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

#### **Chapter 614: Kant's Projection of Will**

Kant had long known that this crown was not ordinary. Just by releasing the deep and pure dark aura that could tempt him, he knew that this Crown of Darkness was no small matter. At least to Kant, this was an extremely strange Crown of Darkness.

It could even be related to Kant's bloodline!

Kant had eavesdropped on the conversation of the four World Barons Yesterday, even though the four of them did not finish their words. Moreover, it was only a guess of a dark baron that this Crown of Darkness had something to do with his bloodline.

However, Kant believed it.

Because yesterday, when he was attracted by the deep and pure dark aura emitted by this crown of darkness, the attraction was clearly transmitted from the deepest part of his bloodline.

Kant quietly rode on his horse and stood beside the corpse of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron, quietly restoring the power of the rules of war. At the same time, he monitored the battle situation in Lion Fort through the goshawk's view.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Kant's power of the rules of war had already recovered more than half. At this time, he was already at the stable status of Baron of the world, although he had not yet recovered to his peak state.

Even so, Kant still did not have the intention to touch the Crown of Darkness. Facing this strange Crown of Darkness, Kant hoped that he would use the most powerful posture to come into contact with it.

Kant continued to wait quietly.

At this moment, in the depths of Kant's eyes, a scene suddenly appeared -- on the top floor of the huge council hall of Drondheim, at the highest point of the tallest building in Drondheim fortress, a ball of flame was burning in a silver brazier erected high up, the underworld apostle, Bunduk, was standing respectfully next to the Silver Brazier.

In the middle of the silver brazier, a piece of parchment was gradually turning into ashes. Only the flames sketched out complicated and indistinct patterns that jumped in the silver brazier -- this was Kant's real name written on the parchment.

And throwing the parchment with his real name into the flames was the way to call his real name.

The parchment with Kant's real name was extremely valuable. It would not be used easily for ordinary things. Normally, they only needed to send messages to each other through the magic crystal ball.

And now, the underworld apostle Bunduk was calling out his real name directly, begging him to descend to the projection of his will. Obviously, there was some urgent information that he needed to see firsthand to make a decision.

Kant frowned. Drondheim fortress could be said to be his base in this world. Although it was located in a small oasis in the Nahrin Desert, which was extremely harsh and close to the forbidden area of life, it was still his base, but it was Kant's base.

He struggled and grew up there. He laughed and felt lonely there. He reaped his first achievement after transmigrating there. He went from an insignificant abandoned child to a world noble who was now on par with gods.

Kant, although he grew up in a sorry state in the City of Lion's Heart, Drondheim in the oasis was the home he recognized. He was the Lord of the oasis.

Therefore, Kant would never let anything happen to Drondheim fortress.

Kant sat upright on the horse. There were complicated dark red runes floating up and down in the depths of his eyes. Then, Kant said with a solemn expression, "Projection of will!"

Deep in Kant's eyes, the complicated dark red runes immediately began to vibrate slightly,



in the world of rules, it was like a part of the rules of war of a dark red chain, which was where Kant's real name was located. An extremely small channel suddenly took shape and extended into the distance, the will extended to the real name outlined by the flames in the silver brazier on the top floor of the council hall of Dronnheim.

The flames in the silver brazier suddenly rose crazily and soon turned into Kant's will projection.

"Bunduk, what happened?" Kant's will projection looked very serious. He knew that if it was not a very big matter, Bunduk would not have burned a precious parchment with his real name on it and specifically prayed for his will projection to come.

"Dear Lord Kant, please look to the north!"

On the top floor of the high council hall, only Bunduk was there. He was not like the other generals of Kant. He had the Swadian royal knights or the Sarleon Lion Knights at his disposal. This was all because as an apostle of the underworld, after obtaining the power from the underworld, Bunduk was instinctively rejected by the Swadian royal knights and the Sarleon Lion Knights. They were forced to stay together or something unpleasant might happen.

Kant's will projection was originally facing Bunduk, facing the south. At this moment, following Bunduk's suggestion, he turned around in the silver brazier. The dark red flames that formed Kant's will projection also changed and moved.

"It's the Jackalan and Lizardmen!" Kant's will projection looked towards the north. Since Dronnheim had been upgraded to a large-scale fortress, the council hall had already reached the seventh level up.

Standing high, looking far!

At this moment, Kant's will projection could see the densely packed Jackalan and lizardmen that were almost as far as the horizon. They formed a large square formation and slowly moved towards Dronnheim. Among the Jackalan, there were many black-armored knights. Kevin recognized them at a glance. They were the warriors of God's descendants who had turned into the undead.

"These are the armies of two countries from the Mannheim Coast at the northern end of the Nahrin Desert. They seem to be under duress!" Kant's will projection had the eyesight of a world baron. It was something from a very long distance, he could also see clearly.

"Looking at their direction, they are heading straight for my Dronnheim Fortress. Could it be that they want to cause trouble for those God's descendants and take revenge on me, who destroyed one of their undead armies a year ago?"

At this moment, Bunduk suddenly said, "Lord, I have already investigated the strength of these people!"

Kant's will projection casually praised, "Well done. What's the result of the investigation?"

Bunduk said with a serious expression, "Lord, there are too many enemies. There are nearly a million of them. It's difficult to defend with just Dronnheim's army. With their strength, they can take down Dronnheim even if they attack directly."

Kant's will projection nodded, indicating that he understood.

"I will order other cities to reinforce Drondheim!" Kant's will projection said, "With the speed of those troops, they will probably arrive in front of our Castle tomorrow."

Kant's will projection nodded and he said to Bunduk, "Today, try to set up defenses. While you're at it, move the civilians of Drondheim to other cities to live temporarily. They are not suitable for war at the moment. I'll arrange the rest of the matters as soon as possible. I'll come to support you very soon."

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

#### **Chapter 615: The Crown of Bloodline Compatibility**

At the moment when Kant killed Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. The expressions of the three world barons who were leading 20,000 to 30,000 elite troops towards Lion Fort changed then they took out a small gray statue.

This was the statue of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. However, the statues in the hands of the three of them were all split in half from the middle. This meant that Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron was dead, and he died the exact same way as Baron Nathaniel. Isai. Reese. They were split in half.

Within Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud's army, the soul projection of the other two world barons suddenly appeared beside him.

"I'm going to give up!" a world baron's voice was filled with dejection.

"I'm going to give up too!" another world baron said similar words.

"Why? We've already brought out all the troops from the fief. Are we still afraid of Baron Kant alone? Moreover, do you think he will let you go if you gave up?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud's voice was filled with unwillingness, he wanted to kill Baron Kant. Their relationship now would not end until one of them was dead.

"Tyr, don't try to be strong. We all know that Baron Kant is too strong. He is a monster. His personal strength is too strong, and his military strength is too abnormal. He is so strong that he doesn't look like a baron of the world. Nathaniel is dead, and Ryan is dead as well. But I don't want to die. With Baron Kant's personality, he definitely won't let me go. But first, he needs to find me."

"Clark, from what you mean, you want to move the world coordinates of your demiplane fiefdom? Viktor, is that what you plan to do as well?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud thought carefully for a moment and asked with a heavy tone.

The two world barons nodded.

A hint of sadness appeared in Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud's eyes. The two world barons planned to move the world coordinates of their fief demiplane to avoid Baron Kant. It was difficult for him to do it alone. He didn't have many choices left. He could either move the world coordinates of the fief demiplane like the two world barons, or he could stay and fight Baron Kant to the death.

Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud fell silent. He thought of Kant's terrifying might that had directly split the magic iron armor in half.

"Tyr, give up. There's always hope. We are world nobles, and the essence of life is eternal. As long as we don't die, we can live forever," a world baron persuaded Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud.

"Have you all considered the price of doing this?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud asked expressionlessly.

"We did. Although we want to relocate the fief demiplane, we can only rely on higher-level world nobles, and then hang our fief demiplane on their fief demiplane. But in this way, we can still live, right?" a world noble said in a relaxed tone, however, his eyes were filled with endless desolation and unwillingness.

"If you do that, it means that you've given up your future as a world noble. Can you accept this? After all, the fief demiplane of a world noble above the viscount level is in the void. It's not on the main demiplane," Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud was furious and berated loudly.

"Tyr, do you have the confidence to block Baron Kant's sword?"

Hearing the world baron's retort, Kant's almost invincible stance once again appeared in Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud's mind. Following that, a bitter smile appeared on his face. "I understand, I will give up too! I always thought that the gap between me and the world viscount was very close, always thinking that I might be promoted next year, but year after year, I've been thinking this way for more than a hundred years, but every time I kill the demon Baron summoned by the world will, I can feel that I've become stronger, but I've never been promoted."

"Baron Kant is so powerful, but he is still a world baron. It can be seen that the distance between me and the Viscount of the world is too far. It doesn't matter if I give up!" Tyr. Isai. Maud said in a low voice.

As the strongest person among the former world barons, he was forced by a new world baron to move his fief demiplane to the fief demiplane of a higher-level world noble, he was unwilling and helpless when he thought about the lower-level demiplane that would become the fief demiplane of the other party.

In this way, they would be leaving the Isai's main plane. Only in this way could they escape Baron Kant's search.

"I knew it. Tyr, you're a wise man. Clark and I have decided to join the same world Viscount. Why don't you join us? This way, we can look after each other when we go there. We can be more important under that world viscount, and we won't be bullied by the world baron who joined him earlier." When Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch saw that Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud had agreed to give up, he immediately suggested.

"That's good too. The three of us have worked together for so many years, and we already have a very good understanding of each other. Sigh, what a pity for Nathaniel and Ryan." Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud sighed. Then he asked, "What rules does that World Viscount control?"

When the two world barons heard Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud's question, they looked at each other and said with a smile, "The rules of war! Just like the rules that Baron Kant controls, this is something that the two of us specially chose."

"The rules of war? Are you trying to remind this viscount to focus his attention on Baron Kant?" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud understood immediately.

"That's right. Not only that, but we have also prepared a great gift for Baron Kant!" the two world barons said.

"What is that great gift?"

"Tyr, do you remember the 'agreement between the world's noble and the divine power restriction'?"

"Didn't this agreement expire 2,000 years ago and become invalid?" Baron Tyr asked, feeling puzzled. "If this agreement is still valid, we won't be able to use the power of the world's Baron and the gods in the mortal plane. The peak of Grand Knights is the limit."

"That's right. The reason for this agreement is that the ancient war of gods and demons shattered the entire continent. In order to prevent similar things from happening again, and for their own interests, the world's noble and the Gods signed this restriction agreement together," a world baron said with a smile. "Although this agreement has expired, we can re-activate this restriction agreement!"

"I'm afraid it's not that simple!" Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud said in a deep voice. "To re-activate this agreement, more than two-thirds of the world's noble and two-thirds of the gods have to agree."

"Don't worry about that, Tyr. Don't forget that it's not just the five world's noble families who want Baron Kant to die. This is the common request of all the gods, and all the world's noble families have agreed to it. Now, Baron Kant's strength is almost abnormal. Do you think they will agree to re-activate the restriction agreement?"

...

Time slowly passed, and the war in Lion Fort came to an end. There was no doubt that Kant's army had won, but the army that came out from Ryan. Isai. Cameron's fief was really strong. They had a tenacious fighting will and they were all veterans on the battlefield. Although the two trump cards had been eliminated early, the remaining 2,000 grand knight-level heavy cavalries, 10,000 infantrymen, and 1,500 archers resisted stubbornly without fear of death, causing a lot of losses to Kant's army.

They lost 200 Swadian royal knights, 200 Sarleon Lion Knights, 200 Rhodok sergeants, and 200 Swadian Sergeants. As for the long-range troops, they were well protected by Rhodok sergeants and Swadian Sergeants, therefore, they were still intact.

However, what puzzled Kant was that two hours had passed since the death of Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron. Kant's power of the rules of war had completely recovered. Logically speaking, there should be a world noble leading an army outside the Lion Fort's castle gates. However, Kant saw from the goshawk's perspective that the armies of the three noble families had stopped halfway through, after stopping for half an hour, they actually returned home.

"Could it be that they used some kind of method to accomplish Baron Ryan. Isai. Cameron's death and felt that there was no point in coming to rescue the Lion Fort? So they simply didn't come?" Kant guessed, obviously, his guess was wrong. The three barons were coming here to kill him, but they were intimidated by the terrifying force of him killing two world noble families in a row.

"It's good that they didn't come. My time is saved!" Kant said to himself.

At the northern end of the Nahrin Desert, something had obviously happened to the Mannheim Coast. The Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen, which were formed by two subhuman races, should have been conquered by the descendants of the Sun God who had awakened from the endless darkness, now, they were invading Drondheim fortress, his original base in the world.

At this time, there were already a million troops in the depths of the Nahrin Desert, heading toward Drondheim. Kant estimated that they would reach Drondheim the day after tomorrow and launch a siege. Kant didn't have much time to waste in the Dukedom of Leo.

He needed to get everything done here as soon as possible, and then lead the army to support Drondheim. Although Drondheim had 5,000 garrisons, they were all 4-level and 5-level troop classes. Apart from infantry and archers, considering the terrain of the Nahrin Desert, the cavalry were mostly Sarrandian Horseman and Sarrandian Mamluk.

Although the 5,000 4-level and 5-level troop classes were powerful, they were obviously not enough in front of a million troop class, so they needed reinforcements.

Kant had already used his projection of will to issue an order to the mages who were sending messages to the City of Lion's Heart. He asked them to send orders to all the cities in his estate to send reinforcements to Drondheim.

After that, Kant calmed down and prepared to study this Crown of Darkness.

At this moment, he had already reached his peak status. He wanted to see what secrets this Crown of Darkness had and what it had to do with him. It could actually emit an aura that was fatal to his new city.

Kant slowly extended his right hand towards the Crown of Darkness. If there were any changes, he would immediately let the system absorb it through the Crown of Darkness. This was his last means of survival. This was because it was obvious that this Crown of Darkness was an extraordinary item, and extraordinary items could be retrieved by the system to exchange for denar.

When Kant's right hand touched the Crown of Darkness, his entire body suddenly trembled. He felt a feeling of being connected by blood. This made Kant feel extremely ridiculous. He, Kant, was a human. How could he have a feeling of blood connection with a crown?

This feeling of blood connection instantly swept through his entire body. Then Kant suddenly realized that the surrounding environment had changed.

The world had disappeared, leaving only silent, pure darkness. This darkness seemed to be empty as if it contained everything. In this absolute darkness, Kant could actually see everything around him clearly, as if there was a black light shooting into Kant's eyes, allowing him to see this absolute and pure darkness clearly.

However, it was useless to be able to see this darkness clearly, because this place was extremely empty.

"Is this an illusion?" Kant could not help but think. He did not feel any danger at the moment. To prevent his feelings from being deceived, Kant even consulted the system, the system replied that this was the internal space of the Crown of Darkness. It was not an illusion. However, Kant had entered here with only his soul and consciousness. His body was still in the Lion Fort. This explanation frightened Kant, and he thought that he had been killed by the Crown of Darkness without a sound. After all, he was now in the form of a soul.

However., the system deliberately reminded him again, "He did not die. The reason why he came to this dark space is that his bloodline is compatible with the Crown of Darkness. He was quietly pulled into this space by the rules of the Crown of Darkness, and there is no danger at the moment."

Then, Kant found that this dark space was not really empty. He found a drop of golden blood floating in the air.

The moment Kant found the golden blood, the drop of blood suddenly turned into a figure wearing the Crown of Darkness. This figure was emitting a deep and pure dark aura. His tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, he revealed an extremely brilliant smile.

"My descendant, you are finally here!" The human figure formed by the golden blood suddenly spoke. His voice was as loud as a bell and was filled with joy. "Let me devour your soul and consciousness and see what this world has become! Then, I will offer up your body so that I can return to this world! hahaha!"

While the golden blood figure laughed wildly, he instantly pounced on Kant and opened his mouth wide, as if he really wanted to swallow Kant into his stomach.

"Is this the rhythm of destroying my soul and then taking over my body?" Kant did not panic. He calmly said to the crazily pouncing figure, "You want to swallow me? I have the system. You should understand it well!"

"System, take him away!" This thing was definitely an extraordinary object. It was formed from a drop of blood in the internal space of the Crown of Darkness. However, the entire Crown of Darkness was Kant. He wanted the system to absorb this frenzied human figure and there would be no problem at all.

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

#### **Chapter 616: The System that Was a Little Stuffed**

In the incomparably silent and pure dark space, Kant's eyes suddenly burst out with dense pitch-black data chains. In an instant, the figure that was madly pouncing over was bound in mid-air.

"Ah, darn it! What is this?" The figure only had time to scream before it collapsed and turned back into a drop of golden blood. From this drop of blood, Kant could feel the feeling of being deeply connected by blood.

The system's data chains wrapped the drop of golden blood tightly. There seemed to be a monster trapped in this drop of blood, constantly changing its form. From time to time, roars were coming from the golden blood.

"How dare you offend me? Do you know which god am I? I order you... ouch!"

"You are the only blood descendant of mine that still lives in this world. Stop right now. As a god, I can consider leaving your soul and consciousness behind to become my holy spirit! Ouch!"

"Lowly, scoundrel blood descendant. When you can no longer hold on to this darn thing, I will definitely let you taste all the torture in this world. I will let you experience the pain that I am currently experiencing. I will let you live forever and never stop enduring the cruel torture! Roar..."

...

Within the golden blood, the angry roars and screams of the voice kept coming, while Kant just watched quietly. The voice went from being high and mighty in the beginning to surrendering to Kant in a disguised form, to threatening him, followed by soft pleading, then cursing with despair, and finally, the golden blood completely quieted down.

The system's data chains began to quietly retract itself from Kant's pupils, leaving only a drop of golden blood floating quietly in the air.

"System, why didn't you absorb this drop of golden blood?" Kant was a little puzzled. He had originally intended for the system to absorb the human figure formed from the drop of blood, and naturally, that included this drop of golden blood.

"Hold on!" These simple words appeared on Kant's retina. This was the system's answer.

Kant had never thought that the system, which had always been striving for things with extraordinary powers, would actually have a "hold on" status.

Who was that guy who had been hiding in the golden blood and claimed to be a god? Unfortunately, this guy had never told Kant what god he was. Kant could only confirm that it was a god related to darkness.

At this moment, Kant suddenly realized that there was a burning desire in his heart as if he wanted to devour this drop of golden blood. Kant thought that since the system had already absorbed the guy hiding in the golden blood, it should be able to obtain a lot of information.

"System, can I absorb this drop of blood? Would there be any danger?"

"Please do as you wish!"

The words on his retina made Kant relax. Since he had come from the depths of his heart — there was only his soul and consciousness at the moment. It should be said that he had come from the depths of his soul to devour this drop of golden blood. Moreover, he had checked with the system to confirm that there was no danger, then, he naturally would not hesitate.

Slurp!

Kant did not encounter any obstacles and absorbed this drop of golden blood. The taste was sweet and fragrant as if it was a top-notch delicacy.

The moment the drop of golden blood was absorbed by Kant, the boundless dark space instantly disappeared. Kant returned to the Lion Fort, and the Crown of Darkness in his hand turned into a puff of black smoke and disappeared. The drop of golden blood was the foundation of the Crown of Darkness. After Kant swallowed the drop of golden blood, the Crown of Darkness naturally ceased to exist.

At this moment, Kant's expression was somewhat blank. In his imagination, that golden blood should be a very high-level item. However, other than Kant feeling that his supernatural power had changed a little, there were no other changes.

"Perhaps what is extraordinary is that fellow in the golden blood and not this drop of golden blood!" Kant thought.

At this moment, Kant's supernatural power had added another type of power, the Power of Darkness. This was what Kant had felt. As for the details of this Power of Darkness, other than the fact that it could also increase the strength of one's body and increase one's attack and defense, Kant did not know anything about the other functions, but the system definitely knew.

"System, help me to analyze the newly acquired Power of Darkness!"

"The system is busy, please consult later."

Kant blinked his eyes. He thought that he had seen wrongly, but after blinking, the row of words given by the system still remained.

The system would definitely not have such a status that he had never seen before for no reason. The only thing that Kant could think of was the guy hiding in the golden blood that the system had just absorbed.

That guy was able to "stuff" the system and made it enter a "busy" status. That guy was calling out "as a god, I could...", what kind of god was he? He was actually so terrifying.

"System, check my stats."

"System is busy, please consult later."

Kant didn't believe it and tried again, but the system was still in a busy status.

"Sigh, the system seems to be unreliable! For the army that suddenly appeared in the Nahrin Desert, I originally planned to try my luck to get help from the system, but it seems that this time, I can only rely on myself. I hope the system can get out of the busy loading as soon as possible." Kant was a little puzzled, at this critical moment, the system, which had always been as steady as an old dog, actually dropped the chain.

"I wonder how long will this last. I need to prepare for the worst! Without the help of the system, I can't level up the soldiers who can level up on the battlefield in time. Fortunately, I'm very strong now, and the East County has trained up tens of thousands of strong soldiers. With these soldiers, I should be able to deal with the armies of the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen with ease."

Although the system had dropped the ball at the crucial moment, Kant did not panic. After all, he was no longer a small lord who only had a small oasis, instead, he was a great lord who had brought more than half of the Dukedom of Leo into the territory of the new Caradia Empire. His strength was extremely tyrannical.

The descendants of the Sun God who had been transformed into undead by his pope were attacking Drondheim. It wasn't simply just attacking Drondheim, they were at war with the new Caradia Empire.

In fact, through the line in the dark dimension of the Crown of Darkness, Kant felt that he had already revealed his "background". However, it was a critical moment now, and he did not have the time to analyze it in detail.

After Kant settled the problem of the Crown of Darkness, he entered a new war status without any rest.



The number of Jackalan and Lizardmen from the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen at the northernmost coast of the Nahrin Desert was too many, almost a million in total. Even though Kant was confident in his own strength, he didn't dare to be careless.

Under such circumstances, it would be foolish to fight on two fronts.

Moreover, it could be said that they had already conquered the Dukedom of Leo.

This was because half an hour ago, his subordinate had reported to the four top noble families of the Dukedom of Leo. After the three world baron armies returned to their respective castles, their manors and castles had already been emptied, this included the Reese family, which had already lost their world noble families.

This problem was very clear to Kant. The four top noble families of the Dukedom of Leo had all retreated to their family's world baron's demiplane fiefdom. For the time being, they were not too much of a threat, and Kant had no time to bother with them.

In Kant's opinion, as long as their demiplane fiefdom was still in their castle, Kant could deal with them in the future.

In this way, only the upper-class noble of the Dukedom of Leo and the nobles of the East County who were in deep trouble was left on the road to support the Lion Fort.

As for them, Kant could prove that he had destroyed Cameron, the Grand Duke of Leo. As long as he charged them a fee for their escape, they would definitely "happily" accept Kant's expulsion. Kant was confident.

Two hours later, the upper-class nobles of the Dukedom of Leo and the nobles of the East County happily accepted Kant's conditions. On the surface, they were happy and grateful, but after they gave a large number of golden eagles to Baron Kant, they happily set off for other countries.

At this point, the entire Dukedom of Leo belonged to Baron Kant.

Kant assigned some troops to stay in the major cities and towns, as well as the newly occupied half of the South County and the entire East County. Then, he issued the highest military order: all the troops that were still in idle status, shall set off and meet at the Stone Pass. Kant would personally lead these troops to assist Drondheim.

The next morning, Kant and his troops, who were traveling by night, had already arrived at the Stone Pass. This was all thanks to the flourishing development of the new Caradia Empire. All the main roads had been formed into smooth paved roads, and they were standing on horses.

At the same time, the Caradia Empire had a sufficient number of horses, and all the soldiers could ride on horses. This was thanks to Kant's plan to dispose of the spoils of war. He could sell anything that he had, but he had never sold a warhorse, instead, he left these warhorses in the newly-born Caradia Empire to facilitate the transportation of the entire empire.

Of course, there was also the assistance of the mages' continuous group acceleration spell, which enable them to hasten.

Kant was at the north gate of the Stone Pass, overlooking the Nahrin Desert in the distance. A bright red sun rose, sprinkling down endless radiance filled with vigor and vitality, making the people bathing in it feel cheerful and energetic. Kant looked at the rising red sun, and could not help but think of the Caradia Empire that he had founded in this world. Wasn't the Caradia Empire like the Rising Red Sun, full of vigor and vitality, and would certainly spread its territory and spread its glory to every inch of the land of this world?

However, the Caradia Empire was now facing a crisis of war that concerned its survival. Only after this crisis was over could it climb higher and create a dazzling brilliance.

Kant continued to look at the Nahrin Desert. It had to be said that although the Nahrin Desert had a dangerous environment and was known as a forbidden zone for life, the Nahrin Desert in the morning was very beautiful. Under the orange-red sunlight, a vast expanse of yellow sand was seen, the sky was as vast as the land. It was like a magnificent painting scroll, full of vigor and painting the vast expanse.

However, Kant's mind was not in such a beautiful scenery. His gaze was ethereal and profound, as if he had transcended the barriers of time and space and descended on the majestic army that was slowly advancing in the yellow sand north of Drondheim.

Kant's lips curled up slightly as if he had received some happy news.

"There shouldn't be any god-level or world-class noble-level undead among the Sun God's descendants who have become undead. If that's the case, I can be said to be completely superior to them in terms of high-level power! I'm a world baron, and I have grasped the third level of the power of the rules of war. I have half a foot in the fourth level, and my explosive power is absolutely terrifying. With my goshawks supporting me in the air, I can completely assassinate the enemy's generals endlessly, so that the enemy will collapse without a fight. Just because I am the Baron of the world and have unparalleled combat strength, I alone can decide the outcome of this war."

Kant thought about this form of war and naturally calculated his own strength. In the end, he discovered such a terrifying result, and he was instantly overjoyed. After all, with the help of the goshawks who had submitted to him and Kant's powerful strength, if he wanted to carry out an assassination, no one would be able to withstand it, and no one would be able to encircle Kant with an army.

"I didn't expect that just casually considering the situation of the war, I would actually discover such a terrifying effect!" Kant's heart was beaming with joy. "If I'm here, then the situation of the war is already set. It would be difficult to lose the war here!"

Kant couldn't help but point his middle finger at the Red Sun. "Just you wait, descendants of the Sun God! I'll let you know the consequences of making an enemy out of me!"

Perhaps Kant's actions were too pretentious. Even the heavens couldn't stand it.

Just as Kant finished saying the last word, Kant suddenly realized that he seemed to have put on an invisible shackle at that moment. His power of the rules of war couldn't be used anymore.

Kant was immediately terrified. His power of the rules of war was still there. How could he suddenly be unable to use it?

“Power of the rules of war, fuse!” Kant tried the most basic use of the power of the rules of war. He directly fused it into his body, causing his body’s quality to greatly improve.

He succeeded. His body rapidly strengthened. Kant’s face was full of joy. “As expected, the feeling just now should be an illusion. The power of the rules of war is so powerful. How could I not be able to use it?”

However, after a short while, Kant’s physical quality stopped improving. His physical quality had only increased by five times compared to usual. It was far from reaching the standard of fusing the power of the rules of war. Instead, it was the effect of the ordinary extraordinary power — the Power of War.

Kant’s expression changed. “Could it be that my Power of War is really unable to be used again? Then, isn’t my previous idea of victory even the most basic condition — that he has the strength of a World Baron?”

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

#### **Chapter 617: Unusable Power**

Kant was dumbfounded. His power of the rules of war was truly unusable. In this way, although he was a noble of the world, what difference was there between the power he could unleash and a Grand Knight at the peak?

For the application realm of extraordinary power, ordinary extraordinary power could only be used at the first realm, the universal realm. For higher realms like the materialization realm, they could only be used by the power of rules or the divine level power. Just from this point alone, Kant's combat strength had undoubtedly fallen from an extremely terrifying realm to the peak of a Grand Knight.

"Why is it like this?" Kant was so depressed that he wanted to go crazy. Just a moment ago, he wanted to rely on his super-powerful personal strength to become a superhero, so that he could single-handedly defeat the Jackalan Army of the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Lizardmen Army of the Kingdom of Lizardmen.

Just as Kant was feeling depressed, the world will suddenly descend. It was formless and immaterial. It only sent Kant a message -- more than two-thirds of the world baron and more than two-thirds of the gods had voted to agree, the "World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement" was reactivated. The time limit was the same as last time. It was also 10,000 years.

After that, the content of the "World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement" was also transformed into information by the world will and surged into Kant's mind. After Kant read it carefully, he discovered that it was precisely because of the reactivation of this restriction agreement that his power of the rules of war could not be used in the main plane. If he wanted to use the power of the rules of war, he could only enter his own fiefdom demiplane.

In Kant's head, the word "well" appeared in anger. This was clearly the world barons and the gods targeting him! In the message sent to him by the world will, there was a hint that this restriction agreement had already lapsed 2,000 years ago. It had not been reactivated for 2,000 years, yet it had suddenly been activated when his personal combat strength could sweep across the world barons. It would be strange if it was not targeted at him.

At that moment, Kant suddenly felt that many gazes were focused on him. To be precise, they were focused on his real name.

"Isai. Lannister Tolia!" Kant muttered his real name in his heart after a moment of silence. Complicated patterns of rules appeared in his eyes, which was also his real name. At that moment, Kant's perspective changed from a normal perspective to a rule perspective.

In the rule perspective, the world disappeared, leaving only the different colored rule patterns extending out from the world will that was like a silver-gray ball of light in the center. And Kant was now stepping on a dark red rule pattern. Under his feet was his real name.

At this moment, in the rule perspective, nearly a hundred human figures floated and stepped on the different colored rule patterns. There were forty-nine world barons and fifty to sixty gods. The godheads of the gods ran through the patterns of the rules, and they stepped on their godheads.

Kant now knew that the world nobles and the gods that appeared in the world of the rules were also will projections, and they could talk and communicate with each other. In the world of the main plane, the world nobles and the gods that were very far away were so close to each other in the world of the rules.

"Are you looking for me?" Kant's real name floated in his eyes as he looked at the hundreds of world barons and gods. He realized that the smiles of the world barons and gods seemed very sincere as if they wanted to establish a friendly relationship with Kant. Kant's strength was undeniable. Since their plan to kill Kant had failed, and the conflict between them and Kant wasn't too big, they weren't foolish enough to continue to make enemies with Kant. As for whether their smiles were sincere or not, that was a matter of opinion.

There were only three "old acquaintances", Baron Tyr. Isai. Maud, Baron Clark. Isai. Prynne, and Baron Victor. Isai. Enoch, whose fiefdom was in the Dukedom of Leo's South County. Although they were smiling as well, it was more like a happy and complacent smile after achieving their goal. This smile was even filled with pleasure.

Kant fixed his gaze on the three world barons at a glance. Their smiles were incompatible with the smiles of all the world barons and gods.

At this moment, a God wearing a moon-white noble robe and a moon-white divine crown on his head spoke, he stood on his milky-white divine personality and said, "Dear Baron Kant, We are here to inform you that there are no other matters regarding the reactivation of the agreement between the world nobles and the gods."

"Just for this?" Kant frowned slightly. The world will Isai had already been notified. These world barons and gods actually appeared together and informed him once again.

"Yes, Baron Kant. Your strength is worth it for us to do this!" the god continued, "We need to explain it to you because, in a short time, a God and two world barons have already fallen in the main plane. To avoid unnecessary disputes that would lead to the death of any world barons or Gods, we have agreed to activate the 'agreement between the world nobles and the gods'."

Kant rubbed his nose. Didn't this god and the two world barons die in his hands?

"Okay, I understand!" Kant said calmly.

"In that case, we'll take our leave!" Except for the three world barons of the Dukedom of Leo, all the world barons and gods disappeared in an instant. Kant just found it funny that the reason why all the world barons and gods were here as they were probably afraid that Kant would hold a grudge against them if they didn't show up. As for the sincere smile on their faces, it was just a formalized smile. For a moment, Kant felt that although the world nobles and gods were high and mighty, they were no different from ordinary mortals except that they were stronger and lived longer.

"Why don't the three of you leave? Do you need me for anything else?" Kant asked the three world barons from the Dukedom of Leo's South County. He had an unceasing relationship with these three people. At this moment, Kant had cast them aside because of the sudden change in the Nahrin Desert. When the matter in the Nahrin Desert was over, he would definitely grind the bones of these three world barons into ashes.

Kant's beliefs were, if a person respected him, he would do the same. If a person punched him, he would return ten punches.

The five world barons of the Dukedom of Leo had repeatedly tried to take Kant's life. Kant had already killed two of them, so naturally, he would not let these three go.

At this time, the three world barons laughed together. Their laughter was extremely joyful. "Baron Kant, are you surprised that you are suddenly unable to use the power of the rules of war?"

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

#### **Chapter 618: The Restriction Agreement is in Effect**

Then, the three of them pointed their fingers at themselves. "We did it! Under our initiative, the 'World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement' was reactivated."

After the three of them finished speaking, they looked at Kant with bright smiles on their faces, hoping to see Kant's angry look. They thought that they should leave a souvenir before they left the World of Isai's main plane.

However, Kant did not fulfill their wishes. Instead, he grinned at them and said, "Then I have to thank you!"

Afterward, Kant ignored the three people who wanted to find a sense of presence in him and directly withdrew from the perspective of the rules. He did not want to waste precious time fighting with them. He only needed to kill them when he had the opportunity in the future.

There were two sides to every matter.

Kant didn't say that on purpose to refute the three world noble families. In fact, Kant had gradually figured it out. The reactivation of the "World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement" was a good thing for him instead.

He had already figured out that the system also had a limit. This limitation was related to the strength of the army. The system could only give him a 6-level troop class at most. However, the strength of the army that the system helped him to upgrade belonged to Kant.

Above level 6 was the level of the world nobles and the gods. At this level, he had to rely on the world.

Only by relying on the rules of the world could he have the power of the world nobles and the gods. Moreover, Kant still did not know whether this power belonged to him or not. Although this power was powerful, it was obviously restricted by the world.

For example, this time, it actually silently restricted his power of the rules of war. It could be seen that at least the power of the world noble was not completely his. Otherwise, even if it was the world's will, it still could not restrict the power that completely belonged to himself.

Kant was transported. Although he had grown up in this world, he did not have a warm and beautiful childhood. He was more like a bystander, silently enduring the suffering that this foreign world had inflicted on him since he was young. He was so sensitive that he did not even dare to directly expose his system.

In this foreign world, Kant was extremely insecure.

Therefore, after the world nobles betrayed him, he would rather pay several times the price to establish a Caradia Empire that completely belonged to him, from the Kingdom of Swadia, from the Kingdom of Nords, from Khergit Khanate, from the Kingdom of Vaegirs, and all the people who were completely loyal to Kant from the world of riding and chopping filled his Caradia Empire. He did not even allow any of the natives of this world to join his estate, because Kant could not determine their loyalty. If they were loyal today, they might betray him tomorrow for various reasons.

And the sudden appearance of the "World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement" had obviously stimulated Kant's most sensitive nerve, which was the sense of security over his own power. If one's own power could be taken away by the world's will at any time, what was the use of such power?

Kant knew that the world's will in this world was divided into two parts, conscious and unconscious. And it was dominated by the part that had its own consciousness. It could be seen from the fact that this world was named after Isai. If one day, the world will Isai suddenly wanted to kill Kant, it only needed to suddenly restrict his use of the power of rules when he was fighting against a powerful enemy, right?

Such a situation suddenly entered Kant's mind when he saw the silver-gray sphere-shaped world will Isai from the perspective of rules. Therefore, Kant sincerely thanked the three world barons, even though it was useless because Kant's killing intent towards them did not weaken at all.

The morning sun slowly rose over the Nahrin Desert. Although it was still early in the morning, the temperature of the Nahrin Desert began to rise rapidly. The army that Kant had been waiting for began to gradually gather at the Stone Pass. Even Rolf from the South County had rushed over. At this time, only the troops from the East County that had invaded too deeply were still on their way. However, the speed of their galloping made them extremely fast. They would arrive in another one or two hours, these one or two hours were enough for the troops that had arrived earlier to take a short break and recover their energy and stamina.

"Report!" Suddenly, a fast horse came towards Kant. Kant turned his head and saw that it was a Swadian royal knight, Dunde. Kant had left him in the former residence of Baron Dylan to receive the news. If the mages received any important information, Dunde would rush to Kant and report to him.

Kant frowned. At this moment, Dunde was riding his fast horse. It seemed that the news was serious. At this critical moment, Kant did not want any bad news to delay him from supporting Drondheim.

In an instant, many speculations flooded Kant's mind. The three world noble families of South County suddenly sent troops to sweep the South County -- Kant had just made them suffer; the upper noble families suddenly reneged, unwilling to leave their homes again, and even started a rebellion -- Kant's large-scale deployment of troops could not be hidden at all, it was easy for the sensitive noble families to guess that Kant was in trouble; Countess Agatha of East County had suddenly reneged on her promise and no longer left, wanting to take back the Dukedom of Leo from Kant's hands -- Kant had accidentally found out, Countess Agatha was not an ordinary person at all, but a god's agent on the Earth. It was unknown whether her real body had any relationship with the Cameron family. It must be known that a god who could have a representative must have a divine kingdom. In other words, Countess Agatha's true form was higher than the fifty or so gods that Kant had seen from the perspective of the rules today.

All of these speculations were likely to happen and were directly ignored by Kant. This was because Drondheim was his foundation and his home in this world. He had to save it.

The Swadian royal knight, Dunde, sped up and rushed in front of Kant. Seeing that Kant's expression was calm, how could he know that Kant was imagining things.

Dunde dismounted his horse and bowed respectfully to Kant, he opened his mouth and said, "Lord, just twenty minutes ago, the teleportation passage leading to the demiplane of their fiefdom in the four noble castles in the South County suddenly closed and disappeared without a trace."

Kant let out a sigh of relief when he heard Dunde's words. The news that Dunde brought was not any of his guesses. Although this news was also important, it did not have much effect on the current situation.

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

#### **Chapter 619: The Mission to Establish an Empire**

"All the demiplane teleportation channels have been closed and disappeared without a trace? Is it only the four families? Is the demiplane teleportation channel in Lion Fort still intact?" Kant asked.

"Lord, Lion Fort didn't send any relevant news. They just reported some ordinary news on time," Dunde answered respectfully.

"If there is no news, then everything is fine! I got it, you can leave now! Go back to the Baron's mansion in Stone Pass and wait for the news."

"Yes, Lord!"

Dunde quickly mounted his warhorse and left.

This news did not waver Kant, because it had nothing to do with the current situation. Kant continued to stare at the depths of the Nahrin Desert, quietly waiting for the arrival of the remaining soldiers.

At this moment, a few lines of words suddenly popped up in his vision, and at the same time, he heard a ding.

"Ding... after an arduous battle, the main quest has been completed."

"Main quest: 'The beginning of the road of the emperor, the beginning of the conquest' has been completed."

“Reward: 1,000,000 Denar, 1,000,000 Reputation, 100 Honor Points.”

“Comment: The strength of the Dukedom of Leo has exceeded the system’s expectations, causing the host to experience difficulties. Special Reward: Exclusive Building, ‘Absolute Estate’.”

Kant was overjoyed. It was not because of the completion of the main quest. The reward of the main quest was no longer in his eyes. What made Kant happy was that the system had resumed its normal operation. This meant that he could use battle to grow stronger. The key was that the cycle was extremely short, and the type 3 and type 4 soldiers that were trained from the East County would be able to gain enough experience to level up.

At the same time, a golden card appeared in Kant’s mind. On the card, there was only a circle, which was strange. It did not look like an estate at all.

“System, show me the properties of this building, ‘Absolute Estate’.”

“Absolute estate: an estate with a radius of 10 kilometers designated by the host. Circle it and turn it into an absolute estate that belongs solely to the host. In an absolute estate, the host can isolate the world will’s detection. This absolute estate does not exist in the world will’s eyes at all.”

Kant looked at the attributes of this absolute estate and suddenly felt his hair stand on end. A chill ran through his heart. Could it be that he had always been under the surveillance of the world will?

After the system “digested” this time, what information did it receive that gave him such a reward? Didn’t that mean that the system was already on guard against the world will just like him?

“Ding... Main Quest issued!”

“Main Quest: Establish an empire!”

“Reward: 1000,000 Denar, 100,000 Reputation, 100 Honor Points”

“Description: The host is requested to officially establish an empire, establish the country’s name, at the same time establish the ruling system, and promulgate the empire’s constitution. Also, confirm the country’s flag, determine the territory’s scope, and determine the troop class to gather the people’s will.”

When Kant finished reading the main quest of the system, the caption on his retina suddenly rolled, and the system actually issued another quest.

“Ding... temporary quest issued!”

“Temporary quest: Side Quest of Strength!”

“Reward: Glory. Sword of the King”

“Description: there has never been an omniscient and omnipotent existence in the world, and this system is no exception. Due to past mistakes, the system guided the host onto a path of power that no one could return to — the path of the world’s noble. In order to make up for past mistakes, the system specially gave the host a chance to choose a new path of power. The host is requested to choose



whether to change to a new path of power — the path of the commander. This mission is time-limited. The host only needs to decide ‘Yes’ or ‘No’ If the host does not choose, the default selection is ‘Yes’.”

“60”

“59”

...

Following the appearance of this temporary side quest, a number appeared on Kant’s retina at the same time. Every second displayed a change. Obviously, this quest was limited to one minute.

Kant was really shocked this time. The system actually said that he had made a mistake and led him onto a path of power that no one could return to — the path of the world’s noble. In Kant’s mind, the image of the silver-gray light ball of the world will Isai immediately appeared.

If the path of the world’s noble was really a path that could not be returned, Kant could be sure that there must be the existence of the world will Isai at the end of this path. The power of the world’s noble came from the rules, and the rules all came from the world will Isai. Kant did not know exactly how strong the world’s will was, but he had only vaguely felt it once before. It could only be described as unfathomable. However, the strength of his world’s Baron was nothing in front of the world’s will. He was like an ant.

Kant had already developed a resistance towards the world’s will, and he sincerely thanked the three South County’s world nobles for helping him to understand the terrifying power of the world’s will through the “World Noble and Divine Power Restriction Agreement”. He was willing to endure the power of the world noble families that had been sealed.

And now, the system actually said that this path was wrong, and it was a path of no return. Then Kant’s choice was unquestionable. He resolutely gave up on the path of the world noble families, even if the world noble families could live forever, the power of the world noble families far surpassed the power of a Grand Knight at the peak level.

Kant believed in the system because the system was originally one with him. If he lived, the system would exist. If he died, the system would also be finished.

The system’s loyalty to him did not need to be constant. Based on this alone, the system would not want anything to happen to Kant.

This so-called temporary side quest could be said to be the system giving Kant a chance to change the path of power and break free from the path of the world’s noble. However, from another perspective, wasn’t the system saving itself? In this world, the thing that didn’t want anything to happen to Kant the most was probably the system.

To this end, the system even specially created a so-called time-limited quest. As long as Kant didn’t choose, it would mean that he had decided to change the path of power.

“Yes!” Kant made his choice without hesitation.

The moment Kant made his choice, a heart-wrenching pain spread from Kant’s body. This pain came from every part of the body — because all parts of the body didn’t lack the circulation of blood. That’s

right, this pain came from the deepest part of Kant's bloodline, and Kant's real name came from the real name of the rules of the world. It was integrated into the deepest part of Kant's bloodline.

"Ah!" Kant could not help but roar angrily, but he could not faint because the pain had already exceeded the limit and was continuous.

"No need to worry!" Kant assured while he was experiencing intense pain when he saw the surrounding Swadian royal knights frantically pulling out their swords while he was painfully roaring.

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 620: Submission of the Goshawks**

For half an hour, the pain that came from the depths of his bloodline assaulted him like an endless tide.

In the end, Kant's eyes spat out a large number of pitch-black data chains. These data chains were mixed with an extremely complicated crimson pattern. Kant understood that it was his real name -- Isai. Lannister Tolia, which was a part of the rules of war. To be able to absorb the power of the rules of war from these chains, this was the source of the power of the world's noble families.

"Kacha!"

Suddenly, a large number of pitch-black data chains that had already been spat out from Kant's eyes broke apart. Following that, the dark red real name was enveloped and exploded. Kant was shocked to see an incomparably terrifying data stream. They continued to wash away the dark red real name, knowing that the dark red real name had directly disintegrated into nothingness.

This was the first time Kant had seen the data chain that the system sent out self-destruct, using a form of partial self-destruction to destroy another existence.

At the moment when the real name was completely destroyed by the system's data stream, Kant felt an indescribable sense of ease, as if he had broken free from an invisible chain.

"Ding... temporary side quest completed."

"Ding... the system has entered a state of self-repair. Please wait patiently for the system to complete its repair."

"48:00:00"

"47:59:59"

Kant was speechless. He had thought that the system would finally come in handy after digesting the information, but he did not expect it to be "injured" now. It even set a countdown to repair, a total of 48 hours.

Kant was really curious. After the system digested the guy in the Crown of Darkness, what information did it get that caused it to react so intensely. It was the "Absolute estate" and it did not hesitate to self-destruct a part of itself. Kant understood that the form of the system's existence was the data chain.

Chirp chirp chirp chirp.

Suddenly, in the sky, six goshawks cried out in dissatisfaction. They circled around Kant.

Kant could still communicate with their minds. He understood that the six goshawks were shouting, "Give me strength! Give me strength!"

These six goshawks were cute.

Unfortunately, Kant was no longer a noble of the world. His real name was directly extracted from the depths of his bloodline by the system. Without his real name, he would be unable to continuously absorb the power of the rules of war from the rules of war. He would also be unable to continuously provide strength to the six goshawks. The six goshawks had submitted to him because of power. At this moment, he could not give them power. Perhaps they would betray him.

However, Kant could not bear to retaliate against the upcoming betrayal of the six goshawks.

Because they were simple and direct. These six goshawks did not owe Kant anything. At the moment of submission, they had obtained the power they wanted, and they had conscientiously fulfilled any request Kant had given them. At this moment, Kant could no longer satisfy their thirst for power. If they really wanted to argue, Kant had let them down.

"You can go. I have lost my real name, and I can no longer provide you with the power of the rules of war. I can no longer allow you to maintain the power of a peak Grand Knight," Kant said softly to the six goshawks in his mind.

Chirp, chirp, chirp, chirp.

The six goshawks kept circling around. When they heard the words in Kant's mind, their cries became anxious. The six goshawks seemed to be quarreling at this moment.

Chirp, chirp, chirp, chirp.

After about three minutes of each other's cries, the six goshawks were divided into two teams, one team with three goshawks.

One of the teams flew directly to the south. They came from the South County territory, which was their home. Obviously, they were going home. Kant's connection with their minds was also rapidly fading, which meant that they had quickly broken away from their status of submitting to Kant -- one could imagine how neat and decisive they were.

After flying south for a while, the three goshawks suddenly flew north and back to Kant. They circled over Kant's head for a while, chirping for a while, then flew south again, this time for real.

The other three goshawks, however, were circling over Kant's head. Kant was connected to their minds, which meant that after Kant lost his position as the world's noble, they chose to continue to submit to Kant, even if Kant could no longer provide them with power at this time.

They did not cry out to show their love, nor did they tell Kant through their minds how unjust the departure of the other three was, thus complementing how rare and difficult it was for them to stay together. They just silently hovered above Kant, just like in the past.

These three goshawks were, after all, just three big birds. They were simple, direct, and childish.

"Those three goshawks just now, what did they call out before they left?" Kant asked the three goshawks who chose to stay behind and continue to serve him in his mind. The three other goshawks had already severed their mental connection with Kant, so Kant did not know what they had said when they returned.

Birds spoke bird language. Kant did not understand, but their own kind did.

"They said, 'we're leaving, remember to come and play with us when you go to the south.'"

"Oh," Kant replied with a smile.

Of the three goshawks that stayed behind, the first goshawk that submitted to Kant was still among them. Kant understood that these three goshawks did not submit to him for power and he did not know why. However, he had a strange feeling that these three goshawks would never leave after submitting to him.

"From now on, the two of you are called Greeny and Blacky."

Kant said to the two goshawks that did not have names. The two goshawks immediately began to chirp happily.

"My name is Greeny! My name is Greeny!"

"My name is Blacky! My name is Blacky!"

Blitz was also unwilling to be lonely and chirped along.

"My name is Blitz! My name is Blitz!"

The wings of the goshawks were greenish-black, so Kant named the two goshawks based on those colors.

Although the goshawks were very simple, they were happy to have their own names. This was because they also understood that the existence of a name meant that they were unique and different. This was something that all living beings who could think yearned for.

Kant felt the four extraordinary powers lurking deep within his body, he muttered to himself in surprise, "I thought that after my real name was stripped away, my Power of War would disappear and it would still exist. But now, I'm really a Grand Knight and not an Extraordinary Knight. I don't know if the new path of power given by the system, the path of the commander, will be able to become an Extraordinary Knight. If it's possible, I hope that the power will belong to me."