

Oasis 631

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 631: Support from Drondheim

The Jackalan King opened Kant's letter to him.

Kant's letter was very concise. His condition was that the Jackalan city-state had to hand over 20 tons of crystal ores. If they handed over twenty tons of crystal ores, Kant had to help them deal with the harassment of the undead in the north.

20 tons of crystal ores. This was the number that the Jackalan city-state could reach in two years.

At this moment, the Jackalan King was extremely irascible. He was clearly not interested in Kant's conditions and was even angry.

At such a critical moment, he actually wanted to get some profit from them.

His deputy, Spock, suddenly entered the palace. He half-kneeled, he said respectfully to the Jackalan King, "Respected Jackalan King, last night, the city-state's west gate was attacked by undead soldiers. I have already sent out craftsmen to repair it. However, if the undead continues to harass us in the next few days, the west gate will be destroyed. King, what should we do?"

The Jackalan King was already having a headache, but Spock's report made it even more troublesome. The arrival of the undead soldiers was much faster than he had expected. What should he do?

He looked at the letter again. It was Kant's letter. His words had come true. What kind of person was this Drondheim's Lord? Why could he see that their city-state was in danger at a glance?

The Jackalan King was silent for a moment. Then, he said to Spock, "Go to Drondheim and lead 100 warriors to transport 20 tons of crystal ores. Leave immediately. Do not delay!"

Deputy Spock was very obedient. He did not even have any doubts and quietly left.

Two days later, outside the city gate of Drondheim, a team of 100 Jackalans transporting ores was parked.

Deputy Spock, shouted at the soldiers on the city gates, "The 20 tons of ores that your lord needs have all been transported. We Jackalans stay true to our words. I hope that you can abide by our word. Tomorrow, you will lead your troops to the Jackalan city-state. If you break your word, our King will definitely lead us to capture Drondheim!"

Baheshtur was standing at the city gate. The commander of the light cavalry nodded slightly, then, he shouted to the people below, "We understand. Drondheim is a country that believes in faith. Please go back and report to your king. We will definitely abide by our agreement. From tomorrow onwards, we will lead our soldiers to help you solve your problems."

Baheshtur did not have the right to agree to their words, but Kant had already given him this right last night, so he answered accordingly.

"I hope you will abide by it!" After saying this, the deputy led a hundred Jackalans back the way they came.

Kant was in the Weapons Manufacturing Camp.

He looked at the 20 tons of crystal ore in the large warehouse. He was already feeling relaxed and happy. He did not expect that the Jackalan King would agree to his request so generously.

The craftsmen of Drondheim were all elite craftsmen. They were a young group of craftsmen formed by a small number of mages.

As long as these 20 tons of crystal ores were all implanted into the shield of the Swadian Sergeant, the shield's defensive ability would reach a terrifying value.

This value was enough for him to use against the undead.

Early the next morning, Kant ordered Captain Swa to lead the Swadian Sergeants to the Jackalan city-state. After all, he still did not want to become enemies with the Jackalan city-state, so he had to abide by his promise.

Soon, Captain Swa led the Swadian Sergeants to the Jackalan city-state.

Although the Jackalan city-state had a superior terrain and was rich in ores all year round, the people were not rich. Compared to Drondheim which was led by Kant, this was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Deputy Spock was responsible for receiving Captain Swa.

They discussed tactics for a moment and soon set up the formation.

The 1,000 Swadian Sergeants were all elite soldiers. Each of them had the strength to fight ten people at once. However, the people they were dealing with were not ordinary soldiers, but undead soldiers with strong magic resistance and defense, this naturally attracted the attention of Captain Swa.

In the evening, the undead soldiers arrived from the north. One mile away from the west gate, Captain Swa led the Swadian Sergeants to take the initiative to attack.

For the undead soldiers, night vision was their advantage. However, it was a disadvantage for the Swadian Sergeants. Therefore, if the sky was slightly brighter, they should take the initiative to attack.

These undead soldiers obviously did not expect the Swadian Sergeants to actually ally with the Jackalan city-state.

Because Kant had just strengthened the power of the shield, the undead soldiers were obviously not their match.

The undead soldiers were not good at attacking, so the shield completely blocked their attack. 1,000 Swadian Sergeants formed a 3-4-5 formation, like a huge iron triangle.

The Jackalan soldiers were mainly at the center of the iron triangle. As long as there was a chance, they would jump out and take the lives of the undead.

The undead were mostly dead creatures without intelligence. They did not care about their dead companions but attacked one after another.

The undead could appear in an endless stream, but they had to leave at dawn. As long as they could survive the dawn and destroy the undead soldiers' base here, then, they would not come looking for trouble with the Jackalan city-state for a short period. This was also the ultimate goal of Captain Swa's trip.

After a night of intense battle, the undead soldiers were finally defeated. However, the corresponding Swadian Sergeants also paid a price. A night of battle caused the Swadian Sergeants to lose over a hundred men and the Jackalan soldiers lost 248 men.

But the price was clearly worth it. The war couldn't be without casualties. For the Swadian Sergeants, this battle was a great victory. They knew the weakness of the undead soldiers, as long as they brought the weakness of the undead soldiers back to Drondheim, then even if there were tens of millions of undead soldiers, Drondheim would have nothing to fear.

Captain Swa led the remaining 869 Swadian Sergeants and began to march north, because last night, the undead soldiers had come from the hills in the north. In other words, the nest of the undead soldiers was very likely in the hills in the north. As long as they explored carefully, even if they could not find the nest of the undead soldiers, it would be a great fortune.

There was a large patch of bamboos on the hills. These bamboos were covered in spots, some red and white, and some black spots even after mutating. The black spots were poisonous bamboos, and there was poison gas left behind by the undead soldiers.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 632: Elf with ill intentions

As long as he followed the black speckled bamboos, Swa believed that he would definitely be able to find the mystery behind it.

As expected, two hours later, Swa found a cave behind a bamboo forest that could only accommodate one Swadian Sergeant. Outside the cave, there were scattered black substances that looked a little terrifying.

Deputy Spock suggested, "Why don't we let the Jackalan soldiers go first?"

Swa immediately understood Spock's conspiracy. If they let their people go in first, then once they discovered any secrets, they would definitely not want them to reveal anything. They would not even let them go near the cave.

Or, they would sell the information inside to the lord of Drondheim, Kant, at a high price.

These were things that Swa could foresee.

Therefore, he decisively rejected Spock's request.

He said, "Last night, everyone lost some of their forces. Lord, you can see that the undead soldiers are not to be trifled with. Only when our two armies work together can we avoid being attacked by the undead soldiers in this dark cave."

What Swa said was exactly what Deputy Spock wanted.

Deputy Spock naturally knew that the undead soldiers were difficult to deal with. If it was not for the help of the Swadian Sergeants, their entire city might have been attacked by the undead soldiers.

The consequences were simply unimaginable.

With this thought in mind, Deputy Spock readily agreed to Captain Swa's suggestion.

Although the two teams seemed to be very harmonious, when they reached the cave, the two armies seemed to have deliberately spread out.

Each army searched for its own secrets.

After Captain Swa traveled a mile in the cave, he finally found some secrets.

Those undead soldiers were summoned from some unknown substance underground.

As long as the unknown substance was destroyed, the undead soldiers would not be produced.

Captain Swa used the monster shovel to take samples from the unknown substance, which was about ten grams.

Deputy Spock also arrived. After seeing the unknown substance, Deputy Spock asked, "Is this the substance that summoned the undead soldiers?"

"I think so," Captain Swa said softly as if he was afraid that if he spoke too loudly, he would awaken the undead soldiers again.

"I think we should get rid of these unknown substances now!"

"Alright!" Captain Swa replied.

The Jackalan soldiers used the melting potion to drip on the unknown substance. In just an instant, the huge unknown substance seemed to have evaporated in the air.

"I think that in this case, your Jackalan city-state should not be attacked by the undead soldiers for a short time!" Captain Swa said to him with a smile.

"Then my mission is also completed. I will report to the Jackalan King and then retreat to the main city of Drondheim."

"Then I'll have to trouble you." Deputy Spock was quite polite among the barbarians.

Kant quickly received the unknown substance brought back by Captain Swa. To be honest, he was full of curiosity about this substance.

But what he wanted to do more was to find a way to completely defeat the undead soldiers from this small unknown substance.

In this battle against the undead soldiers, as long as the first person to grasp the method to defeat the undead soldiers in one fell swoop, that person would also obtain the best opportunity in this battle, Kant hoped that he would be the one to obtain the first opportunity.

As long as he obtained this opportunity, then his desire to create an empire would be realized soon.

He had a long chat with the management mage head, Kekua.

Kekua had not discovered the secret of this unknown material, but he could accurately tell Kant, "As long as we find the Magic Mirror of Detection, then the research of this unknown material will have a huge breakthrough!"

"Magic Mirror of Detection?" Kant asked.

"The Magic Mirror of Detection requires many raw materials to be made. Although simple gray wolf fur, discovered grass, and Kaori ore are common raw materials, there are still some rare materials, such as snow mountain oil, and lava-colored frames. Magic dragon crystals are all very difficult to find, so it is not a major task that can be completed in a day."

Kekua explained to Kant patiently.

While Kekua and Kant were talking, Bunduk came in hastily.

Bunduk knelt on one knee and said respectfully to Kant, "My Lord, the Elf King requests an audience with you."

"This is getting more and more interesting!" Kant left the manufacturing workshop and came to his palace.

The Elf King seemed to be very angry. When he saw Kant, he found it even harder to control his anger.

"Mr. Kant, I always thought that you were an extremely respected lord, but this time you actually made such a request. This is making things difficult for us!"

The Elf King stood up. The movements of his hands were even richer than his words.

"Elf King, you can reject our request, but you have to know that an outstanding Swadian Sergeant is a priceless treasure. I only want one-tenth of your territory. This is not too much!"

The Elf King became even more furious, he said, "Mr. Kant, as far as I know, you sent troops to the Jackalan city-state to help them before this. Your condition at that time was only 20 tons of crystal ore. How could the reward increase so much when it came to our side? Are you more willing to ally with the barbarians?"

Kant smiled. The Elf King was really quick to get the news.

"Elf King, the two sides are completely different. Can't you see that? Although the Jackalan city-state was attacked by the undead soldiers, they still had the ability to fight back. However, your territory is completely different. You are already exhausted from the battle, and the main attack areas of the undead soldiers are also in your territory. You should know that if I sent out an excellent Swadian Sergeant, they will be in danger of being wiped out. If you don't cooperate with us, you will lose more than one-tenth of your territory. Do you still doubt that?"

The Elf King did not expect Kant to be so eloquent that he could not say a word. However, he was helpless. He was in such a difficult situation that no one could solve it.

The Elf King sighed and continued, "Mr. Kant, is there no room for negotiation at all?"

Kant shook his head. "This is the best offer I can give."

The Elf King gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! I'll give you one-tenth of the territory, but you must send an army of at least a thousand people to support us!"

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 633: A harmonious negotiation

Kant had already organized his words before he met the Elf King, so it was expected that such a situation would occur.

He smiled at the Elf King and said, "Elf King, thank you for your understanding. I will definitely send out the best Swadian Sergeants in Drondheim! They have obtained excellent evolution in their equipment a few days ago. I believe that they will definitely be able to resist the attacks of the undead soldiers. You have no doubt about that!"

"Oh, no, no, no." The Elf King was obviously not very satisfied with Kant's words. He immediately stood up, then, he announced to Kant with a heavy tone, "Lord Kant, I hope that you can send out the Virgil knights. What we lack even more are the vanguard troops that can charge into the front lines!"

"Your Excellency!" Kant's expression became very serious. "Do you want my soldiers to take the lead? So that you can sit at the back and reap the benefits? Isn't that a little unkind?"

Kant looked ahead. The Virgil knights were the sharpest and most core force of the Drondheim city-state. If more than a thousand Virgil knights were sent out, it would cause the attack line of the Drondheim city-state to become very weak, this was not a good omen for Drondheim, which was surrounded by enemies.

He knew how to weigh the pros and cons. Although he was anxious to complete the mission of the system, it was obviously very foolish to sacrifice so many sharpest troops to complete the mission. No one would agree to such a deal!

"Lord Kant, that's not what I meant?" The Elf King might have seen Kant's face gradually turn gloomy, he explained to Kant in a panic, "If you are willing to send out these 1,000 Virgil Knights, our elven colony can even give up 15% of our territory. You must know that with an additional 5% of our territory, how many more Virgil knights can you train? I think you will be the biggest winner in such a deal!"

The Elf King was good at negotiating, and he was more convincing than the last elven messenger.

But what did Kant think?

He did not feel how wonderful the world was for such conditions, but began to wonder what the Elf King's purpose was?

No matter how small a piece of territory was, it was still a part of a country that could not be separated. However, the Elf King's tone was as if he could give up as much as he wanted at any time!

"Elf King, please allow me to think for four hours. You can visit the back garden of our royal palace. I will have a more in-depth meeting with my ministers!"

Kant waved his hand to signal the people around him to lead the Elf King away.

The Elf King stood up, he bowed respectfully to Kant. "Respected Lord Kant, you may carry on your profound discussion, but please try to give me a timely reply within four hours. After all, the elven colonies are still suffering from the flames of war!"

His respectful and sincere attitude almost made Kant forget that he was the leader of a city-state.

What was his intention? Kant really wanted to know, at least now he knew that he would not simply send troops to attack the undead soldiers.

Did the elven colony make other deals with other city-states?

Logically speaking, the Lizardmen city-state should be the first choice for the elven colony.

Kant had never felt such a headache, but he still could not understand the purpose of the elven colony.

In the center of the palace was a ten-meter-long conference table, which was enough to accommodate more than a hundred ministers.

Dronnheim was a democratic city-state, and Kant was very willing to accept the speeches of the wise men, so in addition to the ministers appearing in front of the conference table, many wandering wise men were also absorbed by Kant.

After listening to Kant's story, those people fell into deep thought. What on earth was the Elf King willing to pay for such a huge price in exchange for a thousand cavalry?

Commander Spock nodded, indicating to Kant that he wanted to speak.

"Please answer my question, Commander Spock!" Kant smiled at him.

Commander Spock bowed politely and cleared his throat, then he continued, "Lord Kant, I think this may be the elven colony's plan to lure the tiger away from the mountain. They want to transfer the elite troops of Dronnheim city-state. Perhaps they have joined forces with other city-states to attack Dronnheim!"

Kant nodded at Spock. What Spock said was not without reason. He had also thought of this idea before, but he had rejected it!

"Commander Spock, this is indeed possible!"

Kant first praised Spock's idea, but he continued, "But the elven colonies have long been unable to fend for themselves. I think they have no reason to join forces with other city-states to attack us. They also want our thousand heavy cavalries to continue their lives. If that is really the case, we can withdraw the heavy cavalry. In that case, the elven colony will be destroyed by the undead soldiers in less than three days. Do you think I am right?"

Kant said patiently, and Commander Spock nodded. He downed the wine in front of him, and then said to Kant, "The leader is right, I was thinking too simply!"

Another old city-state man with a white beard to his waist said, "Lord Kant, I think the elven colony may want to merge with our Dronnheim. To the territory of the country, to them, it is no longer that

important. I believe that if we win this battle, the Elf King will definitely look for you to merge with the elven colony. After all, the elven colony is a colony, and it has not been liberated, so merging with Drondheim is the most effective way. As for the Elf King, I'm afraid he only wants a position!"

The old man's words made Kant think. He had not thought of such a possibility, but in a sense, it was possible.

So should he send troops or not? Kant wavered. He signaled for everyone to vote on it.

There were a total of 132 people who came to the meeting. 83 people agreed to send troops to the elven colony, which was the majority.

Kant believed in the decision of the ministers, which was also the decision in his heart.

Although the number of 1,000 Virgil knights was huge, it was not enough to put Drondheim into a passive situation in an instant. Even if there were any conflicts in the future, Drondheim would be able to hold on until the return of this powerful cavalry.

Kant had already made his decision. He met with the Elf King in the back garden.

The Elf King was looking at the goldfish in the pond. Those were not ordinary goldfish.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 634: The Elf Had no Way Out

"Those are the ice goldfish in the Snow Mountain Lake!"

Kant walked up from behind the Elf King. He held a handful of fish feed in his hand and poured all of it into the lake.

"Their lives are very tenacious. Even the extremely low temperature that ordinary people can not endure is nothing for the ice goldfish!"

Kant smiled at the Elf King.

The Elf King nodded slightly at Kant and said, "Thank you, Lord Kant, for your comfort. It has been a long time since the elven colony has seen such a fish swimming freely in the lake. I had led my people down."

Kant said, "Your Excellency, congratulations. You have successfully convinced me. I agree to cooperate with the elven colony!"

"That's great!" The Elf King revealed a silly smile and continued, "Thank you for your help."

"But there is a condition!"

Kant paused for a moment and then said, "That is, I can only send an army of 500 Virgil knights."

"What?" The Elf King clearly did not expect such a situation. "Lord Kant, isn't this too hasty? Although I believe in the strength of the Virgil knights, an army of only 500 people would definitely not be able to resist the undead soldiers!"

Kant had already made a plan in his heart and he continued to say, "Elf King, you should not be too depressed. Although I said that I would only send out 500 Virgil knights, I will also send out another one

thousand Swadian Sergeants. I believe that after my modifications, the strength of the Swadian Sergeants has improved by leaps and bounds. Moreover, without the help of the Virgil knights, this one thousand-man army will be able to stop the undead soldiers!"

Kant confidently explained to the Elf King. Although the Elf King's expression now showed complete disbelief, it was the truth. His Swadian Sergeants definitely had the strength to fight to the death against the undead soldiers, this could be seen in the defensive battle of the Jackalan city-state.

After being modified, the Swadian Sergeants could even traverse the entire map without an army that could match them.

But there were still many territories that Kant had yet to discover on the map.

This world was even much larger than the world of the sirens.

The elf's eyes instantly lit up. He clearly did not expect that Lord Kant would actually give him such an additional surprise. This was simply beyond his imagination.

"Lord Kant, I really can not understand why you have made such a huge change?" the Elf King asked sincerely.

"I feel that you are a good lord who loves his people, which is why you made such a decision." Kant's answer was meticulous and did not allow any doubt.

"Thank you for your praise. Although I love my people, I am not a good king. There are many things that I have not done well. I also hope that I can get more guidance from Lord Kant in the future!"

As soon as he said this, Kant had already guessed most of it. The elven colony had indeed planned to merge with the Dronnheim city-state. They even wanted to hand over the entire elven colony to Kant to manage, but was this really good?

According to Kant's knowledge, the elven colony had never accepted outsiders as their managers since ancient times. Even if it was just a small storekeeper, the elven colony's people would not let a foreigner be their manager.

If they wanted to merge, it seemed like they would be unanimously opposed by the people of the elven colony. Could it be that the Elf King had not expected such a situation?

No, he could definitely imagine it, but why did he continue to do so?

Such doubts formed in Kant's mind, but it was not convenient for him to ask. After all, such a question seemed stupid and impolite.

"Elf King, since I have promised you, you can go back and wait for the reinforcements to come. They will definitely bring you a special surprise!"

"I am looking forward to it!" the Elf King said expectantly.

Kant did intend to do so. Although the elven colony's terrain was very ordinary, it was still a territory that everyone was eyeing covetously.

The reason why the undead soldiers had set their sights on the elven colony as their primary target was clearly because of their own reasons.

The Head Knight of the Virgil Knights was Pam. He was a good commander who was very responsible.

Kant found Pam and he came to his palace the next day.

Pam bowed respectfully to Kant and offered the knight etiquette that only knights would use.

"Lord Kant, we will definitely complete the mission and return successfully. Please rest assured."

Pam finished the glass of Kafel red wine in front of him in one gulp to announce his determination.

Kant looked at Pam respectfully. In this battle, if he was not careful, Pam might be sacrificed on the battlefield. This was certainly not the outcome Kant wanted to see.

However, the undead soldiers were extremely fierce. On the northern border, no army could compare to the undead soldiers.

The undead soldiers in the Jackalan city-state were only a few. There would be ten times more undead soldiers in the elven colony.

With such a large number of undead soldiers, Kant was obviously not confident that he could help the elven colony win.

At noon that day, Pam led 500 Virgil cavalries and more than a thousand Swadian Sergeants.

The majority of the Swadian Sergeants were people who had fought off the undead soldiers in the Jackalan city-state, so they volunteered to go to the elven colony.

Their original plan was to arrive at the elven colony before nightfall, but they did not expect to encounter the undead soldiers in the north when they just entered Deyama City.

Swede was the captain of this team of Swadian Sergeant. He had already spotted the undead soldiers in front, so he immediately returned to the camp to report.

"Commander Pam, we've spotted the undead soldiers that are two miles ahead."

It was already dusk, and they would be able to reach the elven colony in an hour. However, they had not expected to encounter the undead soldiers in advance when they were halfway down the road, this was clearly not what Pam had expected.

However, everything was still under control.

Pam ordered, "All soldiers, follow me and advance!"

Pam's organizational ability was quite outstanding, and all the soldiers listened to him. Upon hearing such an order, all of them became spirited.

The undead soldiers were still approaching, and Pam was already ready to be the vanguard.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 635: The Undead that Arrived Ahead of Time

Swede led more than 100 people to the left of the undead soldiers. Right in front of them was Pam's organization attack.

Soon, the two armies began to battle.

Although the undead soldiers were powerful and had astonishing strength, time was their weakness. As long as they could hold on for one night, these undead soldiers would be like clay chickens and dogs.

Under Pam's order, more than 200 cavalries moved forward in a regular manner.

Their goal was not to exterminate the undead soldiers but to stall the undead soldiers as much as possible. Without the help of the elves, it would be difficult for them to defeat the undead soldiers.

This well-trained Knights Corps was charging forward fearlessly. Nothing in front of them seemed to be able to stop them.

An undead soldier was biting his huge lips and nibbling at Commander Pam's neck. Pam had already seen through his intentions. He raised the lance in his hand and held his breath tightly, only by holding his breath could he truly focus his consciousness. Pam's lance finally pierced into the undead soldier's throat.

Although the undead soldier was stubborn, the brain of any living creature was always the most crucial component. As an excellent commander of the Knights Corps, Pam naturally knew such a rule, so he raised his gun again, he then stabbed the throat of the next undead soldier.

The aura of this undead soldier was much weaker than that of the previous undead soldier.

Pam thought to himself that these undead soldiers also had some level relations. Could it be that one of these undead soldiers also had a commander who was in charge of commanding all of this?

This thought was obviously believable. Another undead soldier with a very large body once again approached Pam.

Pam's horse was frightened. Although Pam was well-trained and was quite adept at controlling horses, this horse was clearly not used to fighting against undead soldiers.

It raised its two hooves and looked extremely flustered.

Because the smell of the undead soldiers was rotten and terrifying, this horse was obviously afraid of the stench that it retreated!

Pam was shocked, but because of his powerful fighting qualities, he immediately regained his calm demeanor.

He said to himself in his heart, "You are the most powerful commander of the knights, you must not be defeated. As long as you are defeated, all your soldiers will be disappointed. They will give up this battle, and even Lord Kant will lose confidence in himself!"

This kind of psychological hint was very useful.

Pam was now full of confidence, and the marksmanship in his hands began to become easier.

Although the undead soldier had a huge body, the neck was still his fatal weakness.

The originally swift and fierce undead soldier seemed to have turned into a slow-motion replay in front of him.

It became slower and slower until finally, Pam found that even his breathing had started to slow down. Even time was starting to slow down, and only his will was still moving very quickly.

He dodged the attack of the huge undead soldier!

He jumped down from the horse, and the horse was quickly cut into two halves by the huge ax of the undead soldier.

All the knights looked in the direction of their respected Head Knight in shock.

If anything happened to the Head Knight, their ending would be disastrous.

But fortunately, they did not see the side that they imagined.

Although Pam was standing on the ground, he still held his gun.

He was now like an immovable giant, and something strange seemed to have happened to him.

The huge undead soldier saw that Pam was not injured by his attack and was already furious, then he raised the broadsword with both hands.

The broadsword was stained with a large amount of blood. One drop, two drops fell to the ground.

The air had been torn apart. The broadsword was only a fist's distance away from Pam's head. However, just when everyone thought that Head Knight Pam would die a glorious death, he moved.

His movements were fluid and smooth, without a hint of sloppiness. His movements were even more crisp and neat, even the knights who had trained with him for a long time did not know that Pam actually had such strength.

This was the strength of a Holy Knight!

It was the super strength that stood under the Sun's radiance!

The Holy Knight, Pam, held the lance in his hand. His movements were swift and fierce. If there was anyone in the world who could move as fast as Commander Pam, it should be Lord Kant.

The undead soldier also realized that he was in a disadvantageous situation. He wanted to retreat from behind but Pam was faster than him. His lance blocked the undead soldier's final retreat. The undead soldier was already in despair, it had become a real undead under Pam's attack.

Pam let out a long breath, like a peerless expert who had retreated into the forest. His eyes seemed to be filled with stars. When the knights saw that their commander had completely changed, they also became excited.

The battle continued.

However, Pam stopped to think. The undead soldiers just now clearly did not want to hide, but weren't they strange dead creatures that only knew how to move forward? Why would they want to escape?

Could it be that the giant undead had already gained the intelligence of a human?

Such a thought was very scary. Even Pam was scared to the point of breaking out in a cold sweat. If such a powerful undead soldier had intelligence, then it was obvious that they were at a disadvantage in this large-scale battle.

The sky gradually darkened, and the black crows in the forest scattered in all directions from their nests in shock.

"Commander Pam! The reinforcements from the elven colony have arrived!" Captain Swede reported respectfully to Commander Pam.

After the battle just now, Captain Swede had witnessed Commander Pam's strength with his own eyes. He was like an incomparably sharp knife, piercing straight into the opponent's heart. As long as Commander Pam was here, then they would definitely win this battle!

This was something that Captain Swede was very sure of.

Pam nodded. His current strength was already extremely close to Commander Bunduk's. Commander Bunduk was someone that he had wanted to catch up to all his life. This evolution was simply a pleasant surprise for Pam, such a pleasant surprise would only be encountered by someone as talented and intelligent as him.

The elven colony had sent a team of 100 people. They were all good at medical treatment, which was a good thing for Pam.

"I think you should know the current situation, right?"

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 636: A Unified Plan of Attack

Commander Pam held a brief meeting and more than 100 people gathered.

Most of them were the elven colony's reinforcements.

In terms of strength alone, Pam was the only one who had the strength to say this.

"As long as Commander Pam says it, even if it's a mountain of daggers and seas of flame, our elven colony's soldiers will be extremely respectful!" an old elf wearing a green felt hat said.

He was the only five-star elf among the volunteer soldiers. He had very strong healing abilities and could even heal groups. The remaining ten were also medical soldiers, but most of them could only treat one to three people at a time.

Apart from these medical soldiers, some magic attack elves were responsible for the magic output of the rear defensive line.

Among them, the highest level was a four-star elf.

And most of these elves only knew how to use some fireball spells or the Tier-1 skills of ice sealing spells.

Although they were all low-level skills, they were always effective against undead soldiers with fireball spells and ice sealing spells.

The highest level four-star elves could even cast advanced fireball spells, which could cause large-scale casualties to the enemy.

As the rear defensive line, they were indeed the only reliable partner.

The organization was very fast, and the battle situation did not allow them to do anything sloppy.

Soon, the thousand-man army was organized.

The hundred-man knight corps led by Pam, and the Swadian Sergeants were on the right. They were all the elites among the elites, while the elves were placed at the rear defensive line, and the medical elves intersected between the knight corps and the Swadian Sergeants.

The simple coordination trained their tacit understanding. Soon, this temporarily formed army gained a close tacit understanding. They were fast and agile, and they could quickly open up the enemy's rear.

The number of undead soldiers did not decrease but increased because after midnight, it was time for the undead soldiers to move at high speed.

Everyone looked at Commander Pam with hopeful eyes. At this time, Commander Pam was already full of glory.

With his order, all the troops moved away. They spread out according to the rules of the formation. This was also to minimize the number of casualties.

They succeeded. Although a small number of undead soldiers already had the consciousness to escape, those were still very few in number. Most of them were like those dead creatures who didn't know life or death.

They were biting crazily, thinking that they would be able to take care of everything. They treated everyone like dirt, but they did not know that they were real dirt.

They were very tenacious, but at the same time, they were also very weak. They did not breathe, and they did not need air, so this space could not accommodate them.

One after another, the undead soldiers fell into the exquisite traps that Pam had set up and none of them could avoid it.

Even if some of the undead soldiers who had the intention to escape wanted to retreat, they were restricted by the elves' fireballs or ice-sealing spells.

They could only be killed by the cavalries.

This might be a little cruel, but this was war. War would not be merciful to anyone.

Perhaps to the undead soldiers, these cavalries were the real bad guys.

They were born to eat humans and invade. This was their nature. They maintained their nature, but they were brutally killed. This was something they could not understand.

The night passed quietly. No one would mention the war here in the future. Because of the invasion of the undead soldiers, this place had long been deserted.

The Sun in the east was slowly rising like a savior.

This Sun was no longer the savior of the Virgil knights but the saviors of the undead soldiers!

When the undead soldiers saw the Sun, they retreated one after another. Because of this, they were saved.

The outstanding leadership of Pam made the five-star old elf excited.

"Commander Pam, you are too outstanding as a Head Knight!"

"Thank you for your praise." Pam was not proud, because compared to the great leader Kant, his meager skills were like a child shouting and fighting with an adult.

"I believe that under your leadership, our elven colony will usher in the first victory. This will be a war of incomparable honor. For you, for all of Drondheim, it will be an extremely great honor!"

The fawner elf's praises were very pleasant to the ears. All the elves were very good at praising others. They were not stingy with their words of praise, or what they learned in their schools was how to praise others.

Soon, the army led by Pam advanced into the elven colony. In this colony, there were fireworks everywhere.

Was this still the elven paradise that was once beautiful?

Pam frowned slightly. The undead soldiers were the common enemy of everyone.

Look, the once beautiful city-state was now in ruins. Under the ruins, countless crying souls could be heard. They were not willing to die just like that.

Pam paid a visit to the Elf King and explained to him the main process of fighting against the undead soldiers that day.

Pam did not put too much emphasis on describing how great he was. He tried his best to explain how brave his soldiers were. If he did not have such soldiers, he might have died in the war immediately.

The five-star old Elf obviously liked Leader Pam very much. He praised Commander Pam with his pen and ink, and he praised the Elf King for how valiant Leader Pam was, he even said that Leader Pam had an even more outstanding leadership ability than Leader Bunduk.

Pam wasn't arrogant, because he knew very well at all times that proud soldiers would only meet with countless failures. That was why he would never be proud. Pride was what losers should do.

When night fell, Pam finally saw the horror of the undead soldiers. They bared their fangs and brandished their claws. They were bloodthirsty but they were not without any redeeming qualities.

Because they were still a little organized, and they worked closely together. Pam himself might have found it strange. Why would he praise such a ferocious enemy, and not his soldiers?

But the truth was these undead soldiers were disciplined. If his knights could be organized like this, they could roam this vast world, because there was no need to worry about who would run away in the face of battle.

They were not afraid of death, so they were more united.

The Elf King had sent over a thousand elves to participate in this war.

If they could not defend tonight, then in less than two days, the elven colony would be invaded by these inhumane undead soldiers.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 637: Knights Who Were Utterly Defeated

There were so many cute children and so many lonely old people here. If Pam lost, this group of old people and children would bleed to death in the war, it would be terrifying.

Although he was used to seeing blood and death, he could not bear the death of weak people. Weak people could always arouse people's sympathy.

"Knights, for the honor of our country, for the honor of Drondheim, we should be fearless of blood and we should charge forward!"

Even the Elf King was shocked by the powerful leadership of Pam. He heard Pam's oath. He seemed to know why the elven colony could only be a colony, but Drondheim could gradually become a powerful city-state, what their colonies lacked was people like Pam.

Only such a powerful and fearless leader could lead the elves to reclaim their own land.

Pam led more than a thousand soldiers to fight against the ferocious undead soldiers at the vanguard. He was not afraid of being attacked by the undead behind him. He trusted every single one of Drondheim's soldiers behind him, just like how they trusted him enough.

After all, trust was mutual!

Soon, they were intertwined with the undead soldiers. They were very powerful, but the undead soldiers were also very powerful. Because of the magnetic field, it seemed that the undead soldiers on this side were even more powerful than the undead soldiers they encountered the night before.

Pam soon realized this.

The situation was quite disadvantageous to him and this wasn't a joke. As long as he did not handle it properly, the entire team would be defeated!

Finally, a knight fell. His horse did not defend him against the fatal blow of the undead soldiers. That machete was extremely sharp, even though it looked like a blunt weapon.

The knight was cut in half from head to toe. It was like a cabbage being cut in half by the undead soldiers. This could not help but make people suck in a breath of cold air. Shock and terror intertwined in their hearts.

This was such a terrifying attack. Don't underestimate these undead soldiers.

Pam didn't have the mood to mourn for the cavalry that he was proud of. He could only say this to himself in his heart.

He constantly reminded himself to be strong and tenacious. Only when he was strong could the entire team be like a shield, and only then could they discover the weakness of the undead soldiers.

Then, the second cavalry had fallen as well. Blood was still flowing from his mouth, and his eyes were wide open. Even before he died, he was very unwilling.

The third, the fourth, then ten, twenty of them. He looked at the knights who persisted one after another but were still defeated. They were his trusted subordinates.

Pam could not mourn for them. He did not even know their names. Where did they live? Did anyone need to be taken care of at home?

The war was cruel. Pam only hoped that the elves in the elven colony wouldn't suffer such pain.

This was probably the biggest gain he had since joining this battle.

"Change the formation!"

Pam quickly came up with a strategy. The formation from the previous night was no longer enough to resist such a large and powerful undead soldier. This would only cause more knights to fall. In the end, he might really be the only one left.

He used an offensive triangular formation. The vanguard was set up with ten people. As soon as one of the ten people fell, the people behind would immediately replace them.

This was the same as the formation operated by the Jackalan city-state.

Sure enough, the new formation was a great success.

By reducing the number of attackers and increasing the number of defenders, they could effectively resist casualties.

There were also many talents in the elven colony. They were not only good at fireball spells, but also setting up traps.

Once the undead soldiers fell into a trap, they were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

After all, the undead soldiers' jumping ability was very weak.

This was one of the pieces of information that Pam had obtained so far.

However, the undead soldiers that followed broke Pam's understanding of them.

Those creatures with super-strong jumping abilities were charging towards them from afar.

Some of them could even jump onto a tree which was simply terrifying. Could it be that there were different types of undead soldiers?

Having this thought, Pam's heart trembled.

When they were discussing the countermeasures, they completely ignored this possibility. They thought that the undead soldiers' jumping ability was one of their fatal weaknesses. However, they did not expect that their only fatal weakness was now gone.

This was a huge blow to the knight corps, and it was also a huge error in Pam's judgment!

"Retreat! Retreat!" Pam immediately gave the order. If they did not retreat now, their entire knight corps would be wiped out.

These undead soldiers who could jump were obviously much stronger than the previous batch of ordinary undead soldiers who only knew how to grab machetes and rampage.

Pam could smell a few dangerous smells on their bodies.

This kind of smell could even kill them.

The undead soldiers with the ability to jump slowly approached. The elves at the back were trying to hold them off so that the knight corps could retreat smoothly.

However, they had obviously forgotten about the mobility of these undead soldiers. Although the fireball spell could restrict their direction of movement, these undead soldiers seemed to have suddenly gained a level up in intelligence. They had learned to dodge!

A terrible misconception arose in Pam's mind. He felt that he would lose miserably in this battle. That's right, these undead soldiers were ridiculously strong, not to mention their extremely strong jumping abilities.

Looking at the knights in front of him one after another collapsing like a mountain, Pam's heart was covered with a layer of huge black fog.

A mistake in judgment!

He blamed himself countless times in his heart. He should have noticed the abnormal behavior of these undead soldiers a long time ago, but he was still confident. Although he had always reminded himself not to be proud, he was actually already proud, so he lost his ability to observe. Although he had evolved into a Holy Knight, he still lost.

Another knight that he recognized fell in front of him. He had a mother who was close to 100 years old in the family. His mother had been a widow all her life. This child was picked up by her at the beach, so his name was Sea.

However, he was dead. He lay in front of Pam in a terrible state. However, Pam could do nothing about it because he found himself in deep danger. Hundreds of undead soldiers had blocked his way, although the lance in his hand could fight against hundreds of undead soldiers, he panicked in the face of such dangerous undead soldiers.

Although he kept reminding himself to be calm, the death of his companions was a huge blow to him.

Seeing that half of his army had been destroyed by the jumping undead soldiers yet he couldn't defend them at all. A Swadian Sergeant next to him took a stab for him and he died.

The fortress in Pam's heart also collapsed, and the faith in his heart was even shaken.

It seemed that this time, the elven colony could not be preserved. He had let down the countless people who had faith in him...

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 638: The Tragic Situation on the Frontlines

Pam had made a mistake in his judgment and his heart sank into endless contradictions that condemned him.

He clearly felt that there was something wrong with the undead soldiers last night, but he still believed that these sharp cavalries would win every battle!

But now, he understood that he had lost. He had lost the ability to be alert at the very least. How terrifying was this? This caused the entire cavalry to fall into endless danger.

One of the undead soldiers suddenly jumped out of the trap.

His jumping ability was so powerful that he instantly flew up to five meters in the air.

A fireball from the sky was targeting his head. For the undead soldiers, the area above the neck should be their second fatal weakness.

Pam comforted himself in his heart.

The fireball hit the head of the undead soldier strongly.

All eyes seemed to be focused on him. The undead soldier was heavily pressed to the ground by the fireball.

There was even a crater the size of a meteorite on the ground.

Smoke filled the air. Pam looked forward hopefully. Reality gave him another critical hit.

The undead soldier actually stood up from the crater unscathed.

He roared as if the fireball had completely enraged him. He jumped up and instantly took the life of an elf beside him.

Pam sighed. Was it still not enough?

Was this batch of undead soldiers already so powerful? There was actually a flaw in his information?

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. The elf in front of them had fallen at their feet. Pam truly could not believe that the undead soldier had such formidable attack power.

With such attack power, if his cavalries were to fight one-on-one, they would definitely not be a match for the undead soldier.

The short and thin elf was grabbed by the undead soldier. The undead soldier's strength was extremely great. He used all his strength to tear the poor elf into two pieces by the undead soldier.

Just like a piece of toast, the elf was torn into two pieces without any resistance.

He did not struggle, because he could not struggle either. The power of the undead soldier was not something he could imagine. Even Pam did not know how powerful the undead soldier's attacks were.

The undead soldier's violence had clearly not stopped. He continued to move forward, jumping three feet high. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of a cavalry.

The cavalry did not sense the danger approaching. He was still fighting with the undead soldier in front of him. His strength was not bad. When he was in the knight corps, Pam had already begun to praise him. However, Pam did not expect him not to notice that an undead soldier was standing behind him.

Pam was already too busy taking care of himself, but he still wanted to remind the knight who was fighting beside him.

Before he could say anything, the undead soldier's blade had already cut the cavalry off their horses.

That knight probably didn't even know that he had been ambushed from behind when he was dying. He naively thought that the undead soldiers were stupid since that they couldn't think, that they never knew anything about strategy and they would only rely on numbers to win.

This was what his most loyal captain, Pam, had told him. He had even made notes in the training ground, leaving his back completely to his companions. He had to trust them!

Those undead soldiers weren't smart...

He was wrong, and so was Captain Pam. He had realized this before he died, but the loss of blood accelerated the process of his death.

He tilted his neck and stared at the captain who was still fighting in front of him and slowly closed his eyes.

Pam's eyes were bloodshot. His beloved teammates had all fallen in front of him. But he was like a child, when faced with bad people, he had no power at all. He had once made a vow, he had said that he would lead this group of young men to fight everywhere and make them an indestructible army. However, he had broken his promise now. They couldn't even break through a small undead soldier, let alone a mysterious and unknown desert.

The undead soldier with the ability to jump suddenly fell from the sky and landed in front of Pam. He held his big knife with both hands. It was covered with the blood of his countless comrades. The blood dripped onto the ground bit by bit and it scattered in all directions like snowflakes.

Pam's eyes welled up with tears. This iron man who had been the leader for more than ten years had also been weakened.

He raised the lance in his hand and declared war on the undead soldier.

However, it seemed that the undead soldier only wanted to provoke him. He only waved the broadsword in his hand and then jumped to the side.

His movement speed was definitely not something that Pam could catch up to. Moreover, Pam's mount was also killed by the undead soldier, so it was even more impossible for him to catch up with the undead soldier. The number of undead soldiers in front of him did not decrease but increased and this made Pam panicky. He watched as the cavalries around him were getting fewer. In the end, he was left alone under the encirclement of the undead soldiers.

With the level of a Holy Knight, the low-level undead soldiers were obviously not Pam's match. Pam's lance could penetrate the throats of three or four undead soldiers at once. But so what? Those undead soldiers were like machines produced by a factory. They were endless and not afraid of death at all.

Pam was still retreating backward. One of the undead soldiers had cut his shoulder, but he turned a deaf ear to it. Now was not the time to turn back and give it a heavy blow.

Pam was still rational in his heart. He wanted to live and avenge his knights.

The night of war was described as bitter. There were cries everywhere. Many children had lost their fathers that night.

Pam sat on the steps of the Elven Palace. His face had not been washed with cold water. His hands were covered with mottled knife marks. There was still a lot of blood flowing on them. Some of it had dried up and become scars, however, there was still a lot of blood left.

Pam's face was even more terrifying. It was gloomy and helpless. A huge scar had been cut on his forehead by the undead soldiers. The wound was huge, but he turned a deaf ear to it. The blood was lying on his collar along his glabella.

His clothes were also tattered. His armor was torn into pieces. He looked like the scavengers outside.

He threw the gun in the distance, and his eyes were fixed on the gun.

In last night's battle, all his comrades had been sacrificed, and even Captain Spock had died at the hands of the undead soldiers.

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 639: Pam, Who Had Fallen into Despair

Pam's heart was bleeding. He could not forgive himself for sending all his teammates to the guillotine.

He dragged his tired body back to Drondheim City alone. The horse he was riding was given to him by the Elf King.

It was to ensure that he could return to Drondheim City successfully.

Commander Bunduk was standing on the city wall at the moment, waiting for the victor to return triumphantly.

A soldier knelt in front of Bunduk. He sobbed and reported, "Commander Bunduk, according to the reports from the front line, we were all defeated in the battle last night!"

"What?" Commander Bunduk widened his eyes. He looked at the soldier in front of him and was obviously very angry.

"You scoundrel, if you lie about the military information, you will be beheaded."

"I definitely do not dare to do so! Commander Bunduk."

The soldier said to Bunduk with great respect. He even had a sobbing tone. His brother was one of the Virgil knights.

His brother had died heroically last night.

Bunduk only felt that his vision was very dark now. He could not accept such a thing. That was an extremely powerful knight corps. In addition, there were more than a thousand Swadian Sergeants. How could all of them be wiped out by the enemy?

"This is bad!" Bunduk ran to the main city of Drondheim in a panic.

Kant was reviewing the words of the ministers last night.

Recently, the city-state of Drondheim was gradually rising, and the people's voices towards him were also gradually rising. Moreover, everyone held great respect for the army and soldiers, which made Kant feel very gratified.

"Commander Bunduk, how many times have I told you, not to be so anxious and noisy during an audience?"

Kant stopped the scroll in his hand and raised his head to look at Commander Bunduk. His forehead was full of sweat, and his hands were also trembling.

Kant finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

"Commander Kant, I'm sorry, we've all lost!"

Bunduk said with a sobbing tone. He looked at Lord Kant with tragic eyes. Although he was not the one who lost the battle, he seemed to be blaming himself now.

He even felt that it was impossible, so he went to check on Z's messenger pigeon last night. The battle report was indeed like this.

At that moment, he felt that his eyes were covered in black fog.

Kant was stunned. It had been a long time since he had received such shocking news. He kept repeating, "Really?"

Bunduk did not answer. He just lowered his head. It would be foolish to answer Lord Kant's question now.

"Lord Kant, Commander Pam is back!" a soldier said to Kant.

"Let him in!" Kant's tone was not friendly, and it even sounded like he was condemning.

The soldier trembled and retreated.

Soon, Pam kneeled in front of Kant. He did not cry, but his face was calm. At this time, his wound had not been treated, just like the old man who was scavenging outside.

He seemed to have aged dozens of years.

"Commander Pam, I need your explanation."

Kant stood in front of Pam. He stared at him seriously, trying to figure out the origin of the matter from his body.

But Pam pursed his mouth tightly. He exhaled after a long time.

As if he had made a great decision, he said, "Lord Kant, I'm sorry. I'm here to collect my death. I beg Lord Kant to give me the criminal law in Drondheim's eyes. I'm willing to let eight horses dismember me!"

Kant frowned, and his tone was filled with anger, he said, "Commander Pam, tell me what happened. I need a reasonable explanation. Why are you the only one left among the 1,500 soldiers I sent you? What's going on?"

Kant was about to lose his patience.

Pam suddenly burst into tears. He said mournfully, "Those undead soldiers were too strong. Our troops are no match for them. The information is wrong!"

Kant's eyebrows knitted together. He asked, "What's going on?"

Pam continued, "Among these undead soldiers, there was a leader of the undead soldiers with astonishing combat strength. His jumping ability is extremely powerful, and his movement ability is much stronger than mine. I was no match for him at all, but he let me off. He was like a powerful enemy who likes to play tricks on his opponents."

Kant clenched his fists, he said fiercely, "You're saying that those undead soldiers have leaders, and their combat strength is much stronger than those ordinary undead soldiers? And you're saying that the leaders also have high intelligence?"

He couldn't believe what he had heard. According to all the intelligence reports, none of them mentioned that these undead soldiers had leaders and that these leaders actually had very strong combat strength?

Kant paused for a moment before continuing, "I don't want my subordinates to hide anything."

"Absolutely nothing!" Pam immediately replied.

"Very good!"

Kant laughed out loud. Perhaps he should not be laughing right now, but the desire to fight had ignited in his heart. The challenge that he had not felt for a long time had appeared, which made Kant a little excited, he did not think that the lives of the soldiers were very precious. In his eyes, they were just a pile of data, but to Pam, these data were the most precious thing to him.

"Commander Pam, since you want to be punished the most severely, I will satisfy you."

Kant sighed and beckoned for the people on both sides to come forward.

"Take Commander Pam away. Use five horses to dismember Commander Pam to death!"

Kant's words stunned the surrounding soldiers for a moment. Kant continued, "Do you want me to repeat it?"

The soldiers' hands trembled in fear. They quickly lifted Commander Pam on both sides and brought him out of the main door.

Bunduk was also shocked by Kant's action. He immediately went forward and knelt in front of Kant.

"Leader Kant, don't you need to think about it? Although Commander Pam made a mistake in his eyes, he didn't deserve to die, right?"

Bunduk was puzzled.

"Commander Bunduk, are you questioning my decision? Since Commander Pam wants to die, why don't I let him meet his beloved subordinates in the underground?"

Kant said resolutely. His purpose was to let everyone see that even if he had a high position as a commander, as long as he made a mistake, he would receive the harshest punishment like an ordinary person.

Bunduk retracted his head.

Kant continued, "No matter what mistake he made, Commander Pam was wrong. He underestimated the enemy. He has already admitted this. I gave him the death sentence to let you understand that you can not make such a mistake!"

[Lord of the Oasis](#)

Chapter 640: The Lord who Insists on Doing Things His Own Way

"But he has already advanced to the level of a Holy Knight. If we kill him, we will lose a very powerful fighting force."

Bunduk tried hard to plead for Pam.

However, Kant was even more determined to tell him, "Commander Bunduk, even if I have committed such a crime today, I will still commit suicide to atone for it, let alone Commander Pam."

Only then did Bunduk shut his mouth. It seemed that Kant had already made up his mind. He could not change the Lord's mind.

In the direction of the noon gate, Commander Pam's body was dismembered. His head hung at the city gate as a warning to everyone. This was the punishment of the loser. Drondheim did not need a defeated general.

Kant did not say this explicitly, but all the ministers knew the meaning behind it.

Unexpectedly, they did not mention anything about Commander Pam.

The Elf King of the elven colony came to the city of Drondheim again.

Kant personally received the Elf King.

"Elf King, I'm very sorry that I didn't help your country this time!" Kant said helplessly.

The Elf King handed the box in his hand to Kant and said, "I heard that Leader Kant punished Commander Pam?"

"He was dismembered," Kant said calmly. He took a sip of the red wine in front of him.

The Elf King clearly did not expect Lord Kant to kill Pam directly. This was beyond his imagination.

The Elf King paused and said, "Lord Kant, isn't this a lack of consideration?"

"What do you mean?"

Kant was happy to tell him the reason.

"In my opinion, although Commander Pam could not resist the undead soldiers, he still protected the elven colony for one night. His leadership ability is very strong, at least among my ministers, no one can compare to Commander Pam. Such a person, in my opinion, has no flaws at all, only that he lacks a bit of luck. The strength of the undead soldiers last night was beyond our expectations. They have an intelligent leader, and they organized a proper attack. In that attack, Commander Pam did not show any fear. He was a hero-like figure, always charging at the front and defeating all the undead soldiers one by one."

"But what's the use of that?"

Kant exhaled slowly. "He was a general who lost the battle after all."

"Your rules are really strict!"

The Elf King began to admire Kant a little. He killed as he wished without any hesitation. Because Commander Pam had lost the battle and he did not bring back any soldiers, Kant treated everyone equally. He gave Pam the death sentence.

The Elf King closed his mouth as if he was recalling Kant's words. After a long while, he said, "You must have other reasons for giving him the death sentence, right?"

Kant smiled and said, "Commander Pam no longer has the qualifications to be a commander. His confidence has been completely defeated. No matter how many troops I give him to take revenge, he will still be defeated in the end. Why don't I give him a quick death so that he won't be stuck in pain forever?"

Kant's words were very convincing, and even the Elf King was moved. He said, "It seems that we have all misunderstood you! You are not a tyrant! You saved Commander Pam. He must be much happier in the face of death than he is in the world."

Their idle talk quickly passed, but no one knew Kant's real intention except the Elf King. They all thought that the king in front of them had become a violent king, and this king only allowed them to win wars, and those who lost wars had to die!

But Kant did not care. The king was fickle in the hearts of the ministers. At present, he might be a tyrant in their hearts, but time would wash away everything. What he did was completely contrary to a tyrant.

Kant ordered people to take down the body of Commander Pam, who was hanging on the city gate and buried him with the highest level of etiquette.

He was indeed not a deserter, he was a hero, but Kant had to use him to win over the hearts of the people, to make the ministers fear him, to be able to go all out in the great war, and not have reservations everywhere.

The invasion of the undead soldiers was still ongoing.

The Elf King was also worried about this, he continued to say to Kant, "Lord Kant, you helped us. Even if it is to commemorate Commander Pam, I should hand over 15% of the territory to you, but now we are still under attack by the undead soldiers. If you are still willing to take over, please continue to send troops to support us."

Kant already knew what the Elf King was planning. He could use a bit of territory to exchange for more soldiers to extend the life of their elven colony. This way, they could continuously weaken the forces of Drondheim.

Kant smiled and said, "Elf King, the conditions have changed. If you want us to continue sending reinforcements to you, you have to sign at least 30% of the territory transfer treaty! Our soldiers can not be sacrificed in vain. They are the elites of Drondheim, and they are worth 30% of the territory."

The Elf King did not expect Drondheim to change his mind at the last minute, and he looked especially nervous. He said, "Isn't Lord Kant afraid that I will work with the Jackalans now?"

Kant gently put his hand on the treaty in front of him and said, "The Jackalans are greedier than us. They may need 50% of the territory to agree to cooperate with you. Don't you know that?"

He pushed the treaty toward the Elf King, he said, "You know how powerful the undead soldiers are, right? My army has already suffered a serious loss. We deserve this 30% of the territory. Moreover, the Jackalans are almost unable to take care of themselves. How would they have the time to manage the affairs of the elven colony?"

Kant patiently enticed them, waiting for the Elf King to agree.

The Elf King gritted his teeth and agreed as expected. He said, "Sure, as long as you can save the elven colony, we can even become your vassal kingdom!"

He seemed to have no way out. He actually said that he was willing to become Kant's vassal kingdom.

However, Kant did not continue. Vassal kingdoms were of no use to him. Drondheim had to pass through an empire to reach the elven colony. The two places were too far apart, so it was not suitable. On the other hand, Kant needed 30% of the elven colony's territory because there were fertile raw materials under the elven colony's soil. These raw materials could nourish many medicinal herbs where they bloomed, this was an advantage that Drondheim did not have.

Kant said politely, "Since the Elf King has already agreed to my request, then sign your name under this treaty!"