

## God of Life 2351

### Chapter 2351: All plants and trees

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"No one can fight! Black Demon Race, come again!"

In the silver armor, the voice of Bie Fangyue's gray figure with a ray of soul entering the master became more and more arrogant.

He slowly retracted the knife into its sheath, looking disdainful of the crowd!

Sharoot's heart was bleeding.

Lost a Tianjiao who ranked over a thousand on the list of saints, but didn't even know whether the opponent was a human or a ghost.

Humans who use knives are too common!

It is common everywhere, and it is so common that it is difficult to judge his identity!

"Human race! Hahahaha! At the end of the crossbow, it's just a dying struggle! Why should I care about your human race, since the human race doesn't want to surrender, just destroy it!"

Sarut suddenly tore his face and prepared to continue to challenge the battle.

At the Saint level, no one in the Black Demon Race is an opponent of this Human Race.

If he continues to persevere, whether he admits defeat or is beheaded by the human race before the battle, the masters of the clan will gradually weaken the morale of their dark demons.

This process is imperceptible and difficult to detect.

However, once the morale of the army is low, even if they fight desperately, the Dark Demons can hardly be the opponent of the human race.

Instead of this, it is better to take the initiative to turn your face, although it may fall into the limelight, but at least it can guarantee the strength.

"Everyone, charge! Today I am about to wipe out the Yongfeng Town of this human race!"

Sharoot yelled, and at the same time a coolness grew from the corners of his eyes.

The soldiers at the bottom may not know that Yongfeng Town is just an ordinary town, but Sharoot understands that even if all these people under him take their lives, it is absolutely impossible to break Yongfeng Town. They are just abandoned. The cannon fodder is used to test the hole cards of Yongfeng Town.

"One cut! Two breaks!"

The human warrior in the white armor laughed and swung his knife again.

Break the world!

Cut the mountains and rivers in one fell swoop!

The sword of the Terran warrior is still just a sword spurred by the sage's peak innocence, but the sword intent contained in this sword is like a vast river, endless!

The way of the knife!

The meaning of a knife!

The toughness of the knife!

Everything is conceived in this knife, and when this knife falls, the river is cut off, and the sky is broken!

Knife off!

Silent!

The Black Demon Race's warriors in the front row near the Hundred Religious Realm and Saint Realm level became flesh and blood.

On weekdays, the armor used to resist the enemy's knives and guns was easily torn apart by this bombardment!

One person, one sword, dare to fight thousands of troops!

Endless fear spread in the hearts of the soldiers of the Black Demon Race, and their morale was actually captured by this sword!

On the other hand, on the side of Yongfeng Town, the morale of the city wall is high.

With such warriors as generals, what else should they be afraid of!

"I turn the line into a realm, and those who cross this realm will be killed without mercy!"

The soldier in the silver armor slashed horizontally, forming a long line. The sword aura in the long line is bitter, like a tens of thousands of blades stirring, making people feel cold all over!

"Kill! Just a saint! How can many soldiers of my Dark Demon Race be frightened by him! If anyone can behead him, I will be a hundredfold high-grade origin!"

Sharoot boosted morale and did not hesitate to pay a lot of money.

The wages of avarice is death.

Sure enough, Shalut's reward was once again among the soldiers of the Dark Demon Race, and the fighting spirit was boiling!

A warrior of the Dark Demons gathered Sharot in the center and marched forward.

In a blink of an eye, all the soldiers of the Dark Demon race crossed the line!

"Hahaha! We are here! This human race has nothing to do with us!"

The soldiers of the Black Demon race celebrated with their crowns, this human race is just a bluff, and there is nothing to do with them.

"Array, kill!"

Behind the soldiers in silver armor, three hundred and sixty soldiers in bronze armor lined up out of the city.

The aura on their bodies is just entering the realm of saints, and there are even strands of lifelessness on their bodies.

However, the soldier in white armor burst into a shout.

The order fell, and the soldiers immediately responded.

Bronze warriors lined up behind him to form a formation. The warriors in white armor again swung their swords, and the bronze warriors behind him raised them at the same time.

Three hundred and sixty-one people, three hundred and sixty-one different breaths.

However, at this moment, under the concentration of sword energy, they are like one person!

Hands up, the knife falls.

A blade of one hundred feet long fell from Jiuxiao.

The knife is crushed, and all people generate ash.

Standing in the front row, the Black Demon Race at the level of the Saint Realm directly died.

Shalut and the Great Sage among the eight Dark Demon races beside him reacted quickly and joined forces to cast a spell, transforming a silver mask to barely resist the remaining power of the knife.

If so, mottled cracks appeared on the mask.

After the knife light dissipated, the mask shattered!

Sharoot's chest became stuffy, and he couldn't help but spout a mouthful of old blood.

The light mask contained a ray of his origin power, which had just blocked the ray of knife light and shocked his origin.

"Bronze jersey! I understand, this is the Saint Seiya in the Temple of the Ancient Human Race! Only the Saint Seiya can be uniform here, and display such a powerful combined attack technique. Hundreds of saints have joined forces. The strong in Wonderland can also be killed!"

Sharoot looked flustered, a look of despair appeared on his face.

Saint Seiya, that is in the human temple. Specialty weapons of war. Good at co-attacking, amazing combat power!

Even the lowest bronze saints, if the number exceeds a thousand, can slaughter the virtual immortals.

Did this Yongfeng Town dug out an ancient temple of human race?

Why can a group of saints be resurrected!

Sharoot's heart was uncertain.

As soon as the Saint Seiya appeared, although the number was not very large, his heart was already extremely desperate.

With their current strength, I am afraid that even these Saints can't match them!

Saint Seiya, that is the benchmark of an era and the record of the glory of the human race in the past!

Who said that the human race did not return from the strong, these things are all reproduced in batches from the ancient times!

"Human race, it is not in decline, the former strong have returned to this era!"

Sharoot yelled.

The light of the sword that fell again has drowned them like a thunderbolt hanging upside down from the sky!

The endless thunder is like a waterfall, washing away all traces of the existence of the black demons in the world!

The earth is bald, all the vegetation is gone, only a piece of scorched earth burned by thunder!

A troop of the Dark Demons was wiped from the world.

In the distance, a true fairy Egoli from the Dark Demon Race.

He personally watched Shalut die in despair, and he also saw the bronze warriors of the ancient human temple returning from the dust!

"Is this the Human Race's suspicion, or has it really opened the way for the strong from the ancient times to return!"

Iger's mind is like iron, and the death of Shalut and others has never wavered in his heart.

It's a pity that Haug and Blackpool died.

They were originally the focus of cultivation of the Dark Demon Race.

As for the others, die if they die!

Anyway, the Dark Demons have never lacked this population!

Able to die for the Dark Demons, these people died well!

At this moment, Iger is more concerned about whether the ancient humans of the human race really return.

Whether hidden under the silver armor and bronze armor is the Saint Seiya cultivated in the human temple in the past, or whether it is deliberately guided by the human, in order to make them the Dark Demons retreat in surprise!

"Not enough, this temptation is far from enough!"

A touch of coldness spread from Iger's heart.

"Send 800 elites of the Saint Realm level to attack the yinstone veins of the human race!"

"The Five Hundred Great Sages attacked the ten villages of Yongfeng Town in ten directions!"

"Send twenty powerful people of the virtual fairyland level to secretly rob and kill all the people who report to and from Yongfeng Town!"

Iger did not show up in person.

Although he was anxious in his heart, he knew that if he personally came forward, it would not help, but it would make people more vigilant.

In Yongfeng Town, even if Fang Yue is really absent, it is not easy to master the printed forest. He may have the combat power comparable to the first-tier powerhouse in True Wonderland, and there is also a frosty seat in town. There is also a real fairyland level combat power!

He divided his forces in such a way to test the combat power situation under the real fairyland in Yongfeng Town!

As for the battle at the real fairyland level, to be honest, Iger is not yet fully prepared.

According to the information he has now, the situation of the tribal coalition's raid on the human race is not ideal.

In the territories of this human race, the League of People unexpectedly ambushes twelve true fairyland-level powerhouses. These twelve true immortals join forces in a surprise attack, and when they show up, they kill the three true fairyland powerhouses of the ancient race!

After that, they sat in the ancient city of Taiyin of the human race, and got involved in the combat power of the twelve true fairyland levels in the black demon race, and they had never taken any action against each other!

The rear of the Wind Clan was killed by the human race, and even one of the strong in the spirit fairyland fell. In order to maintain the prestige of the Wind Clan in the battlefield of ten thousand races, they had to withdraw a spirit fairy and two from the front line. The true fairy returns to the battlefield of ten thousand races to guard the foundation!

Today, the strength of the frontline of the Tri-Clan Alliance has dropped sharply, and they can no longer afford the loss of the powerhouse at the real fairyland level!

Iger looked at the direction of Yongfeng Town, and he saw the desire to fight from the faces of soldiers in Yongfeng Town!

His military order fell.

The army of the black demons immediately divided their troops and attacked the human race.

On the city wall of Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue took all the actions of the Black Demon in his heart.

"This black demon clan has already begun to be anxious, they split up, trying to test my combat power at the level below the true fairyland in Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue is extremely shrewd, how could this black demon clan's idea be unable to see through?

"But this is fine! If the army of the Black Demon race is united, it is naturally difficult to attack, but if they act separately, then we have the possibility of breaking one by one!"

Fang Yue was extremely calm.

There is no room for carelessness in the war.

"Fang Yue, the army of the Black Demon Race is extremely far away from my Yongfeng Town. If you don't need to probe with divine consciousness, how do you know what is going on in the Black Demon Race!"

Luo Daoyi was extremely curious about Fang Yue's method of obtaining information.

Obviously Fang Yue was sitting here with them, but Fang Yue seemed to be able to see the actions of the Dark Demon Race with his own eyes!

In the war, one must know oneself and the enemy.

If you can understand the opposing party's dynamics without the help of divine consciousness, you can calmly lay out and win every battle!

"This Yongfeng Town is my land card. There are lush vegetation planted around Yongfeng Town. I practice the Way of Life. One of the techniques is called Vegetation, and all the vegetation I plant can become my eyes and ears!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly.

Luo Daoyi couldn't help being stunned.

"Grass and trees borrowing soldiers? Is this one of the three thousand treasures in the last civilization era?"