

Supreme God Of Fire

Chapter 2 - Divine Fire Art -

C2 Divine Fire Art

In Baizhu Country, cultivation is also the most important thing. However, this also caused the expressions of many people to change slightly.

One should know that cultivators were above the country. All cultivators were above the mortal world. As for the old master of the Huo family, he was now at the fourth level of the Spirit Lake. Ninth level of the Spirit Realm, this was the path of cultivation on the continent.

Although the Baizhu Country wasn't very strong in the other countries, it had a pretty good reputation among the other countries. A ninth level Mortal Immortal was the path of cultivation on the continent.

Ninth Stage Immortal Ascension. Ninth Stage Immortal Ascension. Everyone was looking forward to this path of Immortal Ascension.

As of now, Master Huo no longer attached much importance to cultivation. He was old, but Huo Ming was different.

He didn't pick up literature, nor did he pick up martial arts. Instead, he picked up cultivation. Even if he had to sacrifice everything, he would let his grandson walk on this path of cultivation.

He was a general, and also a cultivator. Even though his cultivation base wasn't the highest in Baizhu Country, his prestige was extremely high. When he was old, he was already unafraid of death. What joy did a man have when he died?

"Everyone, the drawing of the lots is over. The grandson of Huo Ye is indeed extraordinary. The Huo family's Godly Fire Spell is not considered high quality, but it is also not at a disadvantage. From now on, he is the young master of the Huo family, Huo Ming!"

"Everyone, come and have a drink! Old Master Huo Ye's face was full of joy. He raised his wine cup first and drank it in one gulp.

Many of the people present were sincere, but some were hypocritical. Old Master Huo Ye drank a few cups with his face red. His heart did not beat fast. "Everyone, I, Huo Ye, am old. I don't drink well. I am a little drunk. I will go back and rest first. Huo Tian. Go and receive the guests, remember to send them out of the Huo family one by one. The main gate..."

"Alright, old man, you can go and rest first! Huo Lan, help the old man down to rest! "

Huo Lan nodded. Father, let's go! "

"Okay, okay, let's go! I still want to see my grandson! As Old Man Huo spoke, the expressions of many people changed.

This was clearly not the talk of alcohol, but a sincere warning to everyone, warning them not to act rashly, Huo Ye's grandson. Whoever touches him will die!

This was Huo Ye's determination. He would not hesitate to die with him. This was Huo Ye. Whoever harmed his grandson would be killed by him!

In the delivery room, Lan Ling'er had a smile on her face. She looked at the sleeping Huo Ming beside her and slowly stroked him.

However, at this moment, a dagger suddenly appeared in the servant girl's right hand and she slowly approached the two of them. Huo Ming suddenly opened his eyes. Even Lan Ling'er did not notice that the servant girl's entire body was burning in an instant and she turned into ashes in an instant.

"Someone, there is an assassin! Lan Ling'er screamed and shook the entire reception hall. Huo Ye, who was being supported by Huo Lan, suddenly roared, "Who is it that dares to touch my grandson?! All of you, die! "

Huo Ye crazily rushed towards the delivery room. Even the pillars of the surrounding houses were broken by Old Master Huo Ye. With a cracking sound, they fell down. Fortunately, the buildings were very sturdy and did not collapse.

Such a commotion couldn't be heard by the people in the hall. However, the imposing manner of the old man, who was like a ferocious beast, gave everyone present a shock.

The eyes of the Prime Minister's daughter flickered. This servant girl was sent by her. Even if the assassination failed, there was no need to be afraid. Because the servant girl had poison in her mouth, she could die instantly, and no one would be able to prove it.

"Sect Master of the Huo family, since someone is trying to assassinate me, then... Then none of you here will be exempt from this crime. I think we should wait until Sect Master of Huo family finishes his investigation before leaving. I will report this matter to the Monarch. I believe that the Monarch will also help the Huo family look for assassins! "

Huo Tian looked at the Prime Minister's daughter and slowly nodded. Thank you, Imperial Concubine. It's just that this matter has nothing to do with everyone. Someone is unwilling to accept the birth of our Huo family's Huo Ming, so everyone should leave. Our Huo family will give us an explanation for this matter! "

"Alright, I'll go back later! A general frowned and said. This person dared to assassinate the grandson of Old Marshal Huo. This person's status was not low, so naturally, he could avoid one thing and avoid another.

After everyone left, Huo Tian ordered the servants to take control of the entire Huo family. No one was allowed to enter or leave. If there was any movement, they could just kill him.

In the Huo family, to be able to assassinate his child in front of everyone, it had to be said that these people didn't take the Huo Family seriously.

If the old woman was still alive, how could such a thing happen in the Huo family? Thinking back to the time when he was born, Huo Tian coldly harrumphed.

At the delivery room, Old Master Huo Ye found that Huo Ming was fine and was only sleeping soundly. Lan Ling'er was only frightened and heaved a sigh of relief, "Sigh, the Huo family can only rely on Ming now. This brat, Huo Tian, is disappointing, and I'm afraid that I will be bullied by others. That one might even be pushed off the stage..."

"Father, Sister Lan, how is Huo Ming?" Huo Tian rushed over and asked Old Master Huo Ye.

However, Huo Ye slapped him. Huo Tian didn't dare to resist. You brat, look at you beating Huo Ming up! That little butt is so swollen. Hurry up and find some medicine for him. You are still a father. Get out of my sight."

Huo Ye's voice gradually lowered, afraid that it would wake Huo Ming up, "Lan'er, you stay here and take care of them!"

He took another look. Huo Ye looked at the place that had been burned to ashes. He was a little hesitant and a little surprised. If this was an assassination attempt, there would be such a terrifying thing there. Even that dagger had turned into molten iron. As for this maid, she had turned into ashes..."

Shaking his head, Old Master Huo Ye slowly walked out. When he rushed into this place, he broke many pillars. He also suffered some minor injuries. However, when he saw that Little Huo Ming was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't allow anything to happen to the Huo family, or else he would really lose his bloodline.

Sighing, he slowly walked out of the delivery room and gave the order. This place was heavily guarded. This was also the reason why he had requested an order from the Monarch. He was afraid that someone would try to assassinate him, but all of this had still happened.

In the capital, the Sovereign King of Baizhu Country heard the reports from all the courtiers. He immediately patted his dragon throne, "This is ridiculous. Old Master Huo

Ye is devoted to the country. His entire family is loyal and loyal. Huo Ming was born, but there was still someone who went to assassinate him. What a wild ambition. The Lone King has ordered us to investigate this matter strictly. Once we find out, we will punish him severely. All of us will be killed without mercy!"

The moment this order was issued, it shook the entire imperial city, Prime Minister's Mansion, and all the towns and cities. All of them were shocked by this order. The news of the assassination of Huo Ming had spread throughout the entire Baizhu Country.

The Huo Family gradually calmed down during this period of time. However, Old Master Huo Ye was always jumping on a string, afraid that someone would touch his precious heart.

After the decree was passed down, Old Master Huo Ye went to pay his respects to the Monarch while enduring his injuries. The Monarch was very touched. His initial wariness towards the Huo family had been put down. In the end, Old Master Huo Ye was still too old. He wanted to but lacked the strength to do so.

Doing some things didn't seem to be as heroic as he was back then. Instead, he put the matter at the back of his mind.

After Old Master Huo Ye returned to the Huo Family, he smiled. It was as if they were very satisfied with all of this. They had used their injuries to suppress the Monarch's fear, allowing everyone to lower their guard against the Huo family!

It had been seven years since they had left. This year, Huo Ming was also seven years old. During these seven years, Huo Ming had kept it a secret from everyone. He was cultivating, and now he was cultivating the Godly Fire Spell.

After cultivating for seven years, he was still unable to break through to the first level of the Divine Flame Realm. This was because he had a mortal body and was unable to condense the Divine Flame. In his Dantian, there was only a trace of his natal flame. Even if it was a flame, it was only a spark.

Seven years ago, due to the assassination attempt, the spark appeared and burned the servant girl to ashes. But now, this spark of his hadn't increased by a single point. This made Huo Ming's heart beat rapidly.

Sitting cross-legged in front of the corridor of the garden pavilion, looking at the fish swimming about in the water, Huo Ming seemed to gradually calm down.

"Ming, why are you here again? It's been seven years. You've been sitting here all the time. Even your father, Huo Tian, never called out to you, and never paid attention to him! What are you trying to do? "

Huo Ming was most afraid of Lan Ling'er, his mother. When Lan Ling'er said these things, He looks distressed, but there's nothing he can do about it. Huo Tian had beaten him from the very beginning. He had hatred in his heart, and Huo Tian had always had a fiery temper. Every time they met, he wanted to beat him up. This was also the reason why. He had never called Huo Tian father.

Once, when Huo Tian wanted to attack, Old Master Huo Ye was so angry that his beard stood up straight. He slapped Huo Tian's face and left. He never returned to the Huo family ever since.

This was the reason why Huo Tian was so angry every time he saw Huo Ming. If it wasn't for Huo Ming, he and Old Master Huo Ye wouldn't be like this. During the annual meeting, Old Master Huo Ye only came to visit Huo Ming before leaving the Huo family and returning to his Marshal's Mansion.

This made Huo Tian even more upset. Therefore, he no longer came to see Huo Ming. Because of Huo Tian's temper, he didn't want to apologize, which made Lan Ling'er shed tears from time to time. This naturally made Huo Ming even more dissatisfied with Huo Tian.

"Mother, I..." Huo Ming had a helpless look on his face. He could only look at Lan Ling'er, not knowing what to say.

After Lan Ling'er left, Huo Ming sighed. With his current cultivation base, it was comparable to the second level of Spirit Altar here. I wonder to what extent my Divine Flame will reach once it's condensed again.

The Godly Fire Spell and the natal Divine Flame were the only things he brought from the God Realm. Before the God Realm collapsed, he was still alone, wandering in the Divine Land of the God Realm. The only things he had were the Divine Flame and the Godly Fire Spell.

He didn't know why the Divine Realm collapsed and gave him. The only thing he had was that terrifying memory. Therefore, he didn't want to think about it, nor did he want to think about it. He just quietly wanted to look at the fish in the water and swim around freely. This made him feel very comforted in his heart.