

Supreme God Of Fire

Chapter 6 - Remove Your Armor When You See the Dragon -

C6 Remove Your Armor When You See the Dragon

Not long after, Old Master Huo Ye asked his men to prepare everything. When Huo Ming put on these clothes, it seemed like these things were very big, and they immediately covered Huo Ming. After all, Huo Ming was young and not very tall.

Old Master Huo Ye also laughed when he saw this. Huo Ming glanced at Old Master Huo Ye and said, "Grandpa, let's go!"

"Okay, let's go to the Black Fist Army!" Old Master Huo Ye walked in front, and Huo Ming, who was wearing a black cloak, followed behind. If one looked closely, one would not see anyone behind Old Master Huo Ye.

He didn't walk for a long time. Although the Boundless Sea was a feudal fiefdom, it was still Old Master Huo Ye's private fiefdom. The place that was built was naturally not too far away from the Marshal's Mansion. And here, there was only Old Master Huo Ye's army and Marshal's Mansion.

In a place where the buildings were not dense, Old Master Huo Ye stopped. "Ahead is the place where the Black Fist Army has been stationed all year round!"

Huo Ming did not speak, but continued to follow behind Old Master Huo Ye. In front of the military camp, two guards were sitting lazily on the ground. When Old Master Huo Ye arrived, their facial expression changed drastically. "Marshal..."

The sound of Marshal shook the entire Black Fist Army. Old Master Huo Ye shook his head slowly. "Is this what the Black Fist Army should be like?"

However, Huo Ming had a different feeling. Although these soldiers were lazy, their bodies and bones were not bad. In Huo Ming's opinion, they were just the people he had taught. There was a problem. Huo Ming followed behind Old Master Huo Ye and walked in.

"Blackleaf, come out. Is this how my handsome soldiers are?" Old Master Huo Ye raised his beard and rushed into the station angrily.

At this moment, Blackleaf was drinking and lying on the table. Hearing this familiar voice, Blackleaf thought that he had misheard. His subordinates had been urging Blackleaf to get up.

This sound scared the drunk Blackleaf awake. He was not familiar with this voice. This sound was the marshal's voice.

Blackleaf suddenly woke up. The wine jar in his hand was instantly smashed to the ground. "Marshal..."

"I also know that I'm the Marshal. I'm afraid that you don't put me, this useless and old Marshal, in your eyes!" Old Master Huo Ye's face was full of anger. He couldn't let it go. He was extremely angry at Blackleaf's actions.

Back then, he had valued Blackleaf very much. Blackleaf had risked his life to save him. This was also why he had asked Blackleaf to bring the Black Fist Army. But now, it seemed like...

"Blackleaf, you can go. This place can't accommodate you..." Old Master Huo Ye said slowly.

"Do you know why I called you Blackleaf back then?" "Because you are me. I saved you from the darkness and brought you into the army. I am Huo Ye, and this army was formed by your name. Unfortunately..."

Blackleaf looked regretful. He looked at Old Master Huo Ye and immediately knelt down. "Marshal, this is all my fault. Please forgive me, Marshal..."

"Forgive me. Can I still forgive you? This Black Fist Army has now become a lazy, useless army without any combat strength or willpower. What use would it be if they were to fight on the battlefield? "They are all cannon fodder, stepping stones..." Old Master Huo Ye said furiously.

Wait, grandpa, I want to take a look... "Huo Ming took off his cloak and suddenly said.

Huo Ming looked at the Blackleaf General and said slowly, "General Blackleaf, if I let you capture the entire Black Fist Army, I wonder if you can do it?"

"Who are you? Little brat, hurry up and go home..." Just as he finished speaking, the Blackleaf General seemed to feel that something was wrong and immediately looked at Old Master Huo Ye.

"Marshal, he is..."

"He is the Deputy Marshal of this time, Huo Ming, the Young Master of the Huo family, and also the grandson of this marshal!" This time, Old Master Huo Ye had given all of this to Huo Ming. He planned to give all of this to Huo Ming.

If it wasn't for Huo Ming's reminder this time, Old Master Huo Ye would have thought that he could really live his old life peacefully. Who would have thought that Huo Ming's reminder would let him know that he was already in deep water.

The Black Fist Army was the laziest among all the armies. The most undisciplined army, this point. Old Master Huo Ye knew this very well. No one in the Black Fist Army has set up a spy here to spy on him. This time, they had come here. Old Master Huo Ye had dealt with all the people he needed to kill. He had killed all of them for a very simple reason.

"Deputy Marshal, Marshal, you must not give the position of Marshal to a child like this..." General Blackleaf said in fear.

"A child? The Blackleaf General thought that Huo Ming was too young, but he was afraid that he could not take up the heavy responsibility. So, Blackleaf Great General will try his best!" Huo Ming smiled, but his expression looked ridiculous in Huo Ming's face. It was hard to guarantee that these Blackleaf Generals would think that Huo Ming would not be able to take on such a heavy responsibility.

At one point, they thought that Old Master Huo Ye was just playing with his grandson. However, Blackleaf knew that Huo Ming was no longer the Huo Ming who had been poisoned to death in his stomach.

"Why don't you compete with me, General Blackleaf? If I win, I'll be your seat. How about it? "And you will be a team leader. How about that?" Huo Ming smiled and said.

"Oh, that's good, but I'll give you three moves first." The Blackleaf general looked at Huo Ming with a smile and said.

"Really? Then I'll show you the consequences of being arrogant in front of me with a small Spiritual Altar Realm strength!" With just one punch, the Blackleaf General was sent flying by Huo Ming's punch.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. The Blackleaf General's face was full of disbelief. He was sent flying with just one punch. How was this possible? Rubbing his stomach, which was in extreme pain, the Blackleaf General slowly stood up. Looking at Huo Ming from afar, he suddenly rushed over. Just as Old Master Huo Ye was worried, Huo Ming pulled out a broken iron sword from the side. On the neck of the Blackleaf general.

"Blackleaf general, you lost. This time, your position was revoked by me. From now on, I'm the general of the Black Fist Army. Let everyone come and report. By the way, how many people are there in the Black Fist Army?" Huo Ming suddenly thought of something and looked at the Blackleaf General.

"There are 500 people in total! However, there are also the old, the weak, and the disabled. "There are also some ruffians and hooligans. If we really count them, there are

only about twenty to fifty people! " The Blackleaf General wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said slowly.

"Very good. It seems that the Blackleaf General has entered a state of mind. Then please call Deputy General over. Let him reorganize all the divisions. " Send all the old, weak, sick, and disabled back home. Give them enough money to support their retirement. And the rest of the ruffians and hooligans, all of Solo, came out. I want to see what kind of people they are! " Huo Ming said slowly. He looked more and more like a commander.

"Yes!" Blackleaf watched as Old Master Huo Ye cupped his fists and left.

"Ming, you really are powerful. You actually defeated Blackleaf, a seventh level Spiritual Pedestal Tier warrior with just one punch. I have to admit, grandpa is more and more impressed with you..." Old Master Huo Ye said to Huo Ming with a smile on his face.

"Grandpa, you flatter me too much. Actually, if I give you all these, you can do it too. It just depends on whether you want to fight or not. Do you think I don't know?" Huo Ming harrumphed coldly and looked at Old Master Huo Ye.

Old Master Huo Ye's heart was trembling. What Huo Ming had guessed was... It was precisely because of this. This was what Old Master Huo Ye valued the most. A long time ago, Old Master Huo Ye had thought of breaking the reorganization system. However, he had never thought of a good way to break the restructuring system. This saved Old Master Huo Ye a lot of time.

If these were given to him, it would not be done so easily. The young man had the thoughts of the young man. He was already old, and Huo Ming was a demon. Even his stupid Old Bull was unable to compare with him.

It was precisely because of this that giving these to Huo Ming was the best choice. From the perspective of a general like him, the battle that Huo Ming had analyzed earlier was like the beginning of a peaceful war.

It did not matter if the fire of war did not rise. Once the fire of war was ignited, the first one to bear the brunt would be Huo Ye. He would lead the entire Fire Prefecture and even the entire Huo City. That was the foundation left behind by his ancestors and could not be touched.

If the Huo City was gone, Even if Huo Ye died, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace. All these things had been lost because of his negligence. His ancestors wouldn't forgive him even if he was in the Nine Springs.

Huo Ye wasn't afraid of death. He was afraid that the Huo family would be destroyed by him unless he died. If he was still alive, he wouldn't allow such a thing to happen. This was Huo Ye, a habit that Huo Ye had always adhered to.

A man should die. If he didn't die, he would protect his home and country. If both of them were to protect their home and country, their home would be gone. What was the point of protecting their country?

Back then, for the sake of the Baizhu Country, the Huo family opened up their borders and sealed their country. But what did they obtain in the end? It was just an undeserved reputation. The military power was removed, leaving behind a piece of barren land. It was called a fief, but in reality, it completely isolated these people and separated them from the land of sovereignty.

As for the Huo City, it was the foundation of the ancestors, so the Yun Family didn't dare to touch it. When Huo Tian was born, the Monarch had come to watch the ceremony, and when Ming was born, he had sent a so-called Noble Consort to watch the ceremony on his behalf. What was this? Could it be that Huo Ye did not know? He didn't know?

The Huo family had lost their advantage, and the crisis of the Huo family became more and more serious as he grew older. If it wasn't for Huo Ming's secret move, Chen Cang, he was afraid that the Huo family would have been destroyed a long time ago and wouldn't have been left here.