

Supreme God Of Fire

Chapter 1 - Young Master of the Huo Family -

C1 Young Master of the Huo Family

Baizhu Country was a small country in Spirit Fate Continent. There were countless cultivators here.

In this small country, there was a place called the Huo City. On this day, a good day had arrived.

It was said that it was the Huo family, the master of Huo City, and the son of Huo Tian. He was going to be born soon.

Red clouds rolled in the sky, as if they were going to burn. It was a natural phenomenon. On this great day, it was just a hope that nothing would happen.

However, in a distant place, a beam of light pierced through the night sky, as if it was a god that had descended upon the Spirit Fate Continent.

There were many mortals in this small country in the Baizhu Country, and the Huo City was bustling with activity. However, when this ray of light landed on this place, it slowly disappeared. Just as this ray of light appeared in the Spirit Fate Continent, it's gone.

Many experts who had noticed the ray of light felt extremely surprised. They all went to check the ray of light, but in the end, it was as if a stone had sunk into the ocean, and there was no news of it. Even if there was a slight movement, they still couldn't find it.

In Huo City, there were many small towns or city districts nearby. Although the Baizhu Country was not very big, there were still kings and generals here. The Immortal cultivators were all in the capital, or in many cities. The Huo City was independent to begin with. This was because the city lord of the Huo City was Huo Tian. Huo Tian's grandfather, who was also the general of the Baizhu Country, was Huo Tian. The Founding Marshal!

It was also because of this that Huo City had a special status. In this day and age, Huo Ming's appearance was extremely important to Huo family. This was because the Huo family had always been a single descendant, just like a curse. However, it was only a one-generation successor. Every single one of them was an extremely powerful person. Some of them had extremely high cultivation base, and some of them had extremely high status in the Baizhu Country.

The current founding general of Huo family was Huo Tian's grandfather, Huo Ye. This old man... Although he was old, his heart wasn't small. Huo Ming's birth was like a

precious treasure. Even if there were any signs of trouble, he would send someone to investigate. He was afraid that something would go wrong at this critical moment.

It was also because of this that Huo Ming received too much attention when he was born. He had been surrounded by a large number of soldiers in and out of Huo City. Just in case, even Immortal cultivators were not allowed to enter easily. However, once they knew that the young master of Huo family was born, they were extremely cooperative.

However, there were also quite a number of people in the dark. They were full of evil intentions towards this newborn baby. After all, the grandson of the founding marshal was well known throughout the country. As for the Huo family, they were all single generations. It was precisely because of this that every generation was valued by others. Even the king of Baizhu Country had personally sent his blessings. He had even sent a princess to give him a gift, and it wasn't just one of them. There were still quite a few of them!

This was destined. A rainy day in the city should be covered by dark clouds. In the Huo family's lobby, Huo Ye was very calm. On the contrary, Huo Tian was walking around, causing many people to look at him with smiles on their faces.

"Tian, calm down. Ming will be fine. Don't worry, no one in the Huo family isn't a good person! Huo Ye looked at Huo Tian seriously.

"Father, how did you know? It's been two hours, but he hasn't been born yet..."

"Of course I know, back then when you were born, this old man didn't have a face full of worry, his entire body drenched in cold sweat... What is this, you are really impatient, it is difficult to achieve great things..." Huo Ye's words caused Huo Tian's face to turn red, "Father... what are these words? How can I compare to you? You used to be so mighty back then. And I am only a small city lord..."

"Hmph, you're going against me! No, the Huo City is a little small. This is also the virtue of our ancestors. Where else do you want to go? Huo Ye's words might be here, but in his heart, he was smiling bitterly.

As the founding marshal, he did not have the demeanor of a marshal. It was a piece of land in the northernmost grasslands. It was extremely desolate and sparsely populated, which was why he did not go there. Here, as the founding feudal fiefdom, the Fire Extreme City had remained. Otherwise, the king would have arranged for it to be there long ago.

Huo Tian's words were the source of Huo Ye's anger. The current king was extremely muddleheaded. He was addicted to alcohol and listened to the stories of the treacherous officials and concubines all day long. On the other hand, these old men did not listen to him. No one knew when the Baizhu Country would be...

"Calm down. Do you want me to punish you with my family law? Huo Ye's words made Huo Tian's little sister smile. "Father, big brother, are you anxious too? The fact that the little Huo Ming had been noticed by everyone since he was born made him feel less afraid and afraid of being born. "That's reasonable. It's normal for brother to be worried."

"Humph! If Huo Lan did not speak up for you, this old man would have given you the family law to let you know. "Is this old man's prestige still there?" Many of the people present didn't put the farce in their hearts. All of their attention was on Huo Ming, who had yet to be born.

However, they knew that when Huo Ming was still in his womb, someone had preemptively given him medicine. It was a dose of abortion medicine. This was also the reason why Huo Ming had not been born for a long time. Huo Ming had been poisoned to death by the medicine!

After knowing all of this, Huo Tian would probably explode. It was rare for a child to be poisoned to death just like that. The Huo family was a single disciple. If it was him, he would not be able to explain it to his ancestors.

Many of them were ministers of the court, and many of them were also interested in Huo Ming. At this moment, the daughter of the Prime Minister slowly walked over. "Old Marshal. I wonder how long it will be? "Could it be..."

The daughter of the prime minister was sent by the king to ask about Huo Ming's birth. As the king, as Huo Ming's uncle, he should naturally pay more attention to her. Huo Lan was Huo Ye's daughter, and she had married the king a long time ago.

This time, Huo Lan naturally came to greet Huo Ming personally. She was naturally concerned about the birth of Huo Ming. Even now, she did not show any signs of impatience. Instead, she stood there calmly, waiting for the birth of Huo Ming.

Another hour passed. He only heard a Wa sound, Huo Ming's voice. When Huo Ming was carried out, everyone heard him. A lot of people, their faces changed a little. No one knew what they were thinking about, but the daughter of the Prime Minister. The shock in their hearts couldn't help but lessen. "This is clearly... why is he..." Just as she was in shock, Huo Ming cried out again.

Everyone thought that this was a newborn, but the original Huo Ming had already died along with the abortion medicine.

It turned out that Huo Ming wanted to say something, but found out that he was a baby. Helpless, he could only cry. With Huo Ming's perception, he could tell whether the people around him were good or bad. Naturally, he could tell at a glance.

Huo Ming had already sensed the medicine in the fetus, but the current Huo Ming was not the Huo Ming. The current Huo Ming was the first ray of light that cut through the night sky.

Huo Lan looked at Huo Ming and quickly walked forward, hugging him in her arms, "Don't cry, don't cry. Little aunt is here, don't cry! Little Huo Ming, be good!"

Even Huo Ming did not know why he felt safe in this woman's arms. When he heard the words "Little Aunt," Huo Ming did not understand. This was his father's younger sister.

Staring at this little aunt quietly, Huo Ming stopped crying. When the daughter of the prime minister saw this, killing intent flashed in her heart. She slowly walked forward and looked at Huo Ming. She looked at Huo Lan and said, "Little sister, can you let big sister hug little Huo Ming as well?"

Huo Lan was about to hesitate when little Huo Ming suddenly cried out, "Little Huo Ming, don't cry, don't cry, obediently sleep!"

Huo Tian quickly walked up, "Noble Consort, my son is just born and is afraid of meeting people. I hope Noble Consort doesn't mind!"

"Yes, my grandson is just born and is afraid of meeting people. Noble Consort, please don't mind!" Huo Ye did not know the Prime Minister's daughter's intention.

Naturally, he immediately tried to smooth things over and saw Huo Tian carry Huo Ming back. "Everyone," he said. It's a birthday celebration. Now that Little Huo Ming is born, let him draw lots first! My Sword of Creation! As the leader, if Little Huo Ming were to encounter this item, he would be the first to draw the lots. In that case, the Huo family is really worth celebrating. We will be able to contribute to the country, and we will be able to pass it down to the people of the Huo family. They are all people who serve the country and are willing to risk their lives for it! "

"Sigh, Old Flame, it's better not to show off your achievements. It's better to draw lots..." A civil official suddenly said.

This person was the Minister of Civil Affairs, Wen Ji. He had always been good friends with Huo Ye and had a very good relationship with him. At this moment, he had a smile on his face as he scolded Huo Ye.

"Alright, alright. All the descendants of the Huo family, hide your belongings well. Be it music, chess, painting, or dancing with blades or spears. All civil and military cannot be obtained at the same time!"

Putting Little Huo Ming down, everyone looked at Little Huo Ming who was crawling on the ground. However, Little Huo Ming sat up straight and looked at everyone's eyes.

However, his heart was moved. From the words he had just said, he had sensed something unusual from the Minister of Civil Affairs' reminder.

The situation in this country must be turbulent and dangerous. Otherwise, it would not be like this. His grandfather would definitely be well aware of this. However, he had done a great deed and was not afraid of anything. Hence, he was naturally magnanimous.

However, that old man Huo Ye knew that Huo Ming, who had just been born, was thinking for him.

Huo Ming simply closed his eyes and fell asleep. Everyone was shocked, including Huo Tian. He took a step forward and found that Huo Ming was fine, so he slapped him. This time, Huo Ming cried out in pain.

"I told you to sleep. I saw that you didn't have that kind of intention. The old master didn't let you choose, but you went to sleep. Hurry up and choose for me!" Huo Tian's face was full of anger. If Huo Ming didn't choose, He would have to suffer at the old man's place if he chose to do so.

Huo Ming glared at Huo Tian, causing everyone to laugh loudly. Huo Lan walked forward, "Little Huo Ming, listen to little aunt. Choose one!"

Huo Ming looked at Huo Lan, and only then did he buy one of these things. He ran back and forth, but in the end, Huo Ming did not find a good one. Instead, he saw a book and played with it in his hands.

The old master of the Huo family looked over. "Fire God Technique! He then laughed and said, "Not bad. Cultivate. This is not bad either..."