

Supreme God Of Fire

Chapter 17 - The Imperial City Was Shaken -

C17 The Imperial City Was Shaken

"Old Marshal Huo Ye, what do you mean? Bring a thousand men to my Prime Minister's Residence? " The old Prime Minister's words were naturally extraordinary.

Wang Chongxi, old man, you're finally willing to come out. My son, Huo Tian, was pursued by your son, Wang Yue King, and was poisoned to the point of almost dying. On the other hand, I, Sun Huo Ming, was chased by you all, and I was almost powerless to reverse the situation. The Huo family has always been a single person. " Wang Chongxi, how are you doing? You made a move in secret and came here many times... Who do you think you are going to settle this matter with? "

"This..." Wang Chongxi's expression changed. "Old Marshal, this meal is a mess. Don't speak nonsense. Who told you that it was my son who sent people to hunt Huo Tian down? He almost died?"

"Hmph. My son, Huo Tian, walked out of your Prime Minister's residence and was chased all the way. He escaped for an entire night, and in the end, he fainted from the poison and was rescued. Do you still want to get away with your crimes?" Old Master Huo Ye continued.

"This... Old Marshal, my son is not that kind of person. My son had a discussion with the patriarch of the Huo Tian Family that day. He said that the people of the Prime Minister's Residence injured the young master. I am not at home. I am with you in the Imperial Court. You and I both know this..."

"First of all, the patriarch of the Huo Tian Family went to look for Minister of War Li Yang to interrogate him. This has something to do with Li Yang. Why is he so sure that my son, Wang Yueming, was the one who did this? " This doesn't make sense, does it? "

"Hmph, Li Yang is not a good person. You're not a good person either. Look at all these." Old Master Huo Ye waved his hand, and someone handed over all the tokens and weapons.

"Take a look at these. Are they real or fake? Do you want me to send them to the Imperial Court before you admit that this is your son's doing?" Old Master Huo Ye was flustered and exasperated as he looked at the Prime Minister and shouted.

At this moment, Huo Ming suddenly stretched out his hand and a hidden weapon appeared in his hand, "Grandpa, this is to hurt father..."

The voice that was filled with milk caused Wang Chong Xi's expression to change. This hidden weapon was something that his subordinates possessed. He never thought that it would actually be kept by a child.

"If so, what do you have to say?" Old Master Huo Ye continued to threaten him.

"This, this matter is still to be investigated. Old Marshal, please go back first. I will send someone to investigate carefully and give you an explanation..." The old prime minister naturally knew Huo Ye's character. He would not give up until the matter was completed.

Therefore, he could only try using delaying tactics. However, it was obvious that the old prime minister did not have the old marshal use soldiers. "Wang Chongxi, don't try to fool me. Leave Wang Yueming to me. This matter will come to an end first. After a while, I will report this to the Monarch!"

"That won't do. My son was captured by you. Where is my face?" The old prime minister's expression changed. Even Wang Yueming trembled.

"Old Marshal, it doesn't seem appropriate to take me away before the investigation is complete." Wang Yueming said.

"Humph, you red-mouthed, white-toothed kid. I don't believe this hidden weapon has nothing to do with you. Someone has captured Wang Yueming and entered the Prime Minister's residence to search for him. All the people who are not involved are captured, not a single trace can be left behind!" Old Marshal Huo Ye immediately ordered.

Wang Yueming was about to stop them when Old Master Huo Ye grabbed him. As for Wang Chongxi, he looked helpless. He could not stop these people.

"Old Marshal, I respect you as an elder of the court. That's why I let you off. Now that you have openly entered my Prime Minister's residence to search, I have no evidence. I want to report you to the Monarch..."

"Sneaking into a private residence, plundering the people's wealth, and using the death penalty without the Monarch's decree to detain my son, Yue Ming, are all your crimes!" This Wang Chong Xi's body trembled as he roared angrily.

"There's no need to say anymore. With the evidence in hand, you will follow me to see the Monarch!" These words caused the old prime minister's body to tremble.

"Hmph, I want to go to the Monarch..." A piece of cloth was instantly stuffed into the old prime minister's mouth. "Shut up!"

This caused the old prime minister's body to tremble and he immediately stopped talking. Not long after, these people walked out one after another and took out many assassins, hidden weapons, and other tokens.

"Marshal, these are the random people captured. Everyone here is a powerful assassin. A total of 120 people were captured. Those who did not escape..." One of the generals reported to Old Master Huo Ye.

"Wang Chongxi, it's a good time now. I'll show you what you've done."

"Let's go. Capture everyone. Tomorrow, we'll head to the Monarch's Hall and let the Monarch decide. Tonight, we'll stay in the Prime Minister's Residence for the night. Someone, please take good care of the Prime Minister. Watch carefully!" Old Master Huo Ye said slowly with a cold expression.

"Yes, Marshal!"

Thousands of people immediately moved into the Prime Minister Residence. Everyone in the Prime Minister Residence was scared to death. Many of the servants also ran away, but these made Wang Chongxi's face bitter. Looking at these people who ran away, he let out a deep sigh.

It was night, and the old tutor carried Huo Ming to a house. This place was extremely sealed. No one came, and it was heavily guarded.

"Ming, what do we do now? This Prime Minister's Estate has already been taken down by us. What do you think we should do?" At this moment, Old Master Huo Ye was slowly approaching Huo Ming. Naturally, he was asking for Huo Ming's opinion.

"Prime Minister, we can't move for the time being. Send some men here and set up camp. Sneaking a new pillar and setting up our men here. As for the Prime Minister, we will pretend not to know for the time being. As for Wang Yueming, we have to take him away. If we use Wang Yueming's life as a hostage, Wang Chongxi will report us. Wang Yueming will die for sure. Grandpa, you also said that. Wang Chongxi only has one son, although he is brave and resourceful. He had never been mature enough. This is also the reason why Wang Chong Xi has not abdicated for so many years... "

"This matter, we need to settle things peacefully. It will depend on whether this old prime minister will cooperate or not. The other thousand people will be stationed in the prime minister's residence. They're all disguised in the dark and settled down in the Prime Minister's Estate. All of these people in the prime minister's residence have been replaced by me. Everyone will listen to the military orders in the future. This is what we can do at the moment. Also, Li Yang, we have to warn him in secret. Otherwise, Li Yang will definitely repeat his mistakes... "

"Alright, let's do as Ming says. Let's go meet that old prime minister now!" Old Master Huo Ye carried Huo Ming and headed towards the place where the prime minister was imprisoned.

"Prime Minister, do you have a rest?" Huo Ye's voice sounded outside the window. The Prime Minister snorted coldly, "Come in."

There were a total of five soldiers in the room guarding the Prime Minister, so naturally, there was nowhere to hide. It was precisely because of this that the Prime Minister's cries could not be heard every day!

"Lord Marshal, hello..." The Prime Minister snorted coldly.

"Wang Chongxi, this marshal will give you a chance. What do you think?" Old Master Huo Ye said slowly.

"What chance?" The prime minister asked immediately.

"All the soldiers of Marshal's Mansion are stationed in your prime minister's residence. All the soldiers of your prime minister's residence will leave this place and follow us to Marshal's Mansion. This matter will be settled. We will take your son, Wang Yueming, with us. As for you, you will still be your prime minister..."

"What? I will not agree to empty out all the forces of my Prime Minister's Residence and leave me alone, as well as you, a thousand soldiers, and take my son, Yue Ming, away. This is impossible..." Wang Chongxi immediately refused.

Hmph, then prepare to meet the Monarch. Send soldiers to kill two generations of the senior ministers' descendants. Do you think he's dead? Or is he not dead?" Old Master Huo Ye smiled.

"Well, you are. I promise. But my son, Yue Ming, must not die. Otherwise, even if I die, I will report you..." Wang Chongxi said in a low voice.

Put this down. Your son, Wang Yueming, we will protect him well. You don't have to worry about this. Tomorrow, I will ask Prime Minister to cooperate with me and make a show. This show is that the Prime Minister's Estate was framed and tried to assassinate two generations of Old Marshal Huo Ye's descendants. This is the truth of everything. I hope that Prime Minister will understand..."

"Alright, Prime Minister, I will leave first. Have a good rest." Old Master Huo Ye smiled and walked out with Huo Ming in his arms.

In the room, Prime Minister gave a wry smile, "I, Wang Chongxi, have been wise for a long time, but I was confused for a while and ended up with such a thing. Ah..."

At dawn, Old Master Huo Ye and his group woke up early. As for Huo Ming, he had been wandering around the prime minister's residence early in the morning and had designed a formation diagram for the formation of soldiers.

"Grandpa, I'm back..." While Old Master Huo Ye was looking for Huo Ming, Huo Ming pushed open the door and gave Old Master Huo Ye a shock.

"Ming, what are you doing? Why are you running around so early?" Old Master Huo Ye asked curiously.

"Well, I went around the Prime Minister's residence and made a formation map. Grandpa, take a look at it." Huo Ming took out the formation map and showed it to Old Master Huo Ye.

"This formation diagram is really amazing. This formation diagram is even more powerful than this old man. Alright, pass this formation diagram to General Shi Ang and let him not know what to do. " These one thousand people are enough to hide here for the last time... "

"Grandpa, let's go now!" Huo Ming thought of something and reminded.

"Alright, let's go find Lord Prime Minister first..." Just as he was about to speak, someone came to report that all five soldiers had died, and even Lord Prime Minister had been killed.

This matter caused Old Master Huo Ye's eyes to flicker. "Ming, what should we do now? All of us are stationed here, and this old man has been killed..."

"Right now, we can only announce this to the world. The Prime Minister has been secretly killed. "Killing people..." Huo Ming said slowly, but he had another plan in mind.

The moment the prime minister died, the entire Imperial City was in an uproar. First, Old Master Huo Ye condemned him, and then the death of the prime minister. How could the Imperial City not be in an uproar?

And this place had also spread to the Imperial Lord...