Supreme God Of Fire Chapter 7 - Pretending to be Mysterious -

C7 Pretending to be Mysterious

When Blackleaf came back, he brought a burly man with him. When Huo Ming looked over, the man also looked at Huo Ming.

"Yun Gongming greets the Deputy Marshal and the Old Marshal!" The man bowed to Old Master Huo Ye and Huo Ming.

"Greetings, General Yun. Huo Ming is my grandson. Seeing him is like seeing me!" Old Master Huo Ye said firmly.

"Yes, Old Marshal!" Yun Gongming bowed to Huo Ye again.

"I heard the Deputy Marshal wants to know about the Black Fist Army's structure? He wants to disarm the army?" Yun Gongming cupped his fists at Huo Ming and asked.

"It seems like the Cloud Hero Deputy General is not satisfied with me. Right? " Then I must try it out with the Cloud Hero Deputy General as well! " Huo Ming suddenly jumped down from the stage and walked beside the Cloud Hero. Huo Ming punched out.

Yun Gongming was sent flying by the punch. He half-knelt on the ground before cupping his fists at Huo Ming. He didn't even have time to wipe the blood off his mouth. "Yun Gongming doesn't dare. General, please convict him!"

Strength was the most important thing. This Cloud Man had always been based on strength. He was Deputy General. He wasn't unwilling to accept this, but he believed that he could do even better. Although he looked like a big man who wasn't careful enough, if he really did something, he would be stronger than anyone else, and the things he would pay would be no less than others.

Originally, when the Blackleaf General said yes, he did not believe it, but now if he did not believe it, he also believed it. A young boy in his teens had seriously injured a Spiritual Pedestal Tier general with a single punch!

He had been a general for seven years, but he had never seen such a thing. And at this moment, he finally saw it.

"If there are still people who are not convinced, I will beat you until you all are convinced. I, Huo Ming, am ten years old, and I am not afraid of you guys talking. " I'm currently at the Spirit Core realm, even if it's my father, Huo Tian. In less than a year, I'll be able to surpass him. My grandfather, Old Master Huo Ye, is already very old, and the situation in Baizhu Country is currently in an unpredictable state. Since he has become

a soldier of the Huo family, he should protect the Huo family. Everything that the Huo family has, everyone has it. They don't need to worry about food and clothing, the Huo family doesn't have it. Everyone had to have them as well. This was the Huo family. If there was anyone who refused to accept this, Let's give it a try! "

Many of the surrounding soldiers were already shocked when they saw Huo Ming injure two generals consecutively. They did not even dare to breathe loudly. The old marshal was also here, so he naturally did not dare to say another word. Originally, Old Master Huo Ye wanted to stop him, but after thinking about it, it was Huo Ming himself who had a plan, so he did not stop him.

"Both generals are generals of the Black Fist Army. They have been leading everyone for many years, so they must be very clear about their personalities." Although I, Huo Ming, am young, I have a long-term view. If the Huo family is gone, what will we do? In this vast ocean, we have a good plan. It's a place to retire, but it's hard to say. It was a place of siege and annihilation. If one wanted to surround this place, then it was a place of retirement. My Huo family Army... Could it be this kind of behavior? The two generals have already tried it. Anyone who is still unconvinced can come and challenge me!"

"Blackleaf and Cloud Hero pay their respects to the general!" The two of them knelt down at the same time and raised their heads to greet Huo Ming.

"Generals, please rise!" Huo Ming slowly helped both of them up, and the surrounding soldiers also knelt down. "Greetings, General!"

"Everyone, get up. The Huo family is in danger now. I won't say much. I only came here for one purpose. That is to gather all the guards of the Huo family. There are thirty thousand men here! There are less than ten thousand men who can fight on the battlefield. As for the rest of them, I will train them as a whole. I will organize them and form an iron army! "

"By the way, Deputy General, have you brought all the personnel you brought with you?" Huo Ming suddenly asked.

"I have brought them. It was just that I had a conflict with the general..." Huo Ming suddenly interrupted. "I am not a general. I am just a deputy general. I came here on my grandfather's behalf to rebuild the guards. As for the general position, it is better for the black general to take it."

"Thank you, marshal!" Blackleaf said gratefully.

"Let me take a look at all the arrangements. Remember, all the old, weak, and disabled people here will be paid with sufficient travel expenses and pension fees. " Let them leave this place. As for those ruffians and hooligans, " You will slowly go deeper into this place and take these people... I will deal with them. This way, you'll be able to reduce the number of people who are strong. Together with the weaker ones, they form an

extremely powerful army. This way, even if there were only 100 of them left, They had to be elite. It was precisely because of this that the dark lines were not easy to penetrate. So, this matter will be left to the two generals, and after they are done with it, Come and report to me again!" What do the two generals think? "

Huo Ming's words made Blackleaf and Cloud Hero look at each other. Then, they immediately left the place with their people.

"Ming, I'm afraid you'll have to do something big this time!" Old Master Huo Ye sat there and said slowly while holding a cup of tea.

"This is nothing. I want the guards to continue strengthening. Even if they are ruffians, when the time comes... " When the time comes, I will pull in even death row criminals and let them become the guards. Thirty thousand men, I'll make an iron army. This is an army that can be stretched or cut down, and after this incident, I will make an army of thirty thousand men, and I will make an army of thirty thousand men, and I will make an army of thirty thousand men, and I will make an army of tron. Will the Huo family be able to protect itself? It's up to them!"

Time passed quickly, but it also lasted for a day. The next day, when Old Master Huo Ye and Huo Ming came back, Blackleaf and Cloud Hero placed their final arrangements on the military aircraft platform.

"Marshal, this is the final batch. There are a total of 200 people, excluding the old, the weak, the sick, and even the ruffians. The remaining 200 are the best soldiers!" Blackleaf reported to Huo Ming.

Is that so? I'm going to take a look at this so-called best soldier!" Huo Ming suddenly said.

"General, please inspect!" Blackleaf and Cloud Hero looked at each other and cupped their fists at Huo Ming.

These were all chosen after they had chosen them. Even if they had a strong temperament, they were still excellent. The remaining two hundred people were the best elites among the participants in the past.

On the military order platform, Huo Ming stood at the very front. He looked at the orderly line below and looked at Old Master Huo Ye, "Grandpa, what do you think?"

Old Master Huo Ye looked at them. These people were like fierce tigers. They were very capable. Even their Qi was not bad. They were considered good soldiers in the formation.

"Not bad!" Old Master Huo Ye praised.

Huo Ming shook his head. "A team looks like a tiger in a dream, but when you look at it, it's not bad."

When Old Master Huo Ye heard this, he suddenly looked over again. Sure enough, he found some clues. These teams seemed to be in uniform and looked imposing, but in reality, they had been organized not long ago. Soldiers did not know generals, and generals did not know soldiers. This kind of organization could not be controlled at all. It had to be completely organized into one. Only then could it be considered complete!

"No, this team. This team was extremely unreasonable. In terms of organization, it was extremely unreasonable. It's not very useful. Instead, it's dragging the team back. Blackleaf, you can see for yourself how many generals there are here. How many soldiers are soldiers? It's hard to tell how many soldiers are soldiers from generals. How to give orders, how to give orders when something happens... Rapidly adjust the plan to proceed with the next marching order. So, this team... This is extremely unreasonable. We need to adjust it again! "Old Master Huo Ye immediately looked at Blackleaf and said.

"No, grandpa. There's no need for that. " Because I don't know them, I can still see them. Who is a soldier, who is a general... This will play a huge role, so... This is a difference between a Commander Law, the strongest leading the weakest. Challenges determined survival. In a decisive battle, the strongest would lead the weakest. The winner will have the highest honor, the authority to lead the team, Strength is the most important thing! "

"It's also time for me to meet those so-called ruffians and hooligans. Bring me there!" Huo Ming said slowly.

Blackleaf and the others were also immersed in what Huo Ming had just said. When they heard what Huo Ming had said, they looked ashamed. "Marshal, I'm sorry. General Yun and I were just thinking about what you said."

"It's okay. This is good. If there are a few more people who think about the army, then the army will develop even better. General Yun and I will take us to the place where the ruffians and hooligans are divided!" "It's okay. This is good. If there are a few more people who think about the army, then the army will develop even better. Then General Yun and I will go to the place where the ruffians and hooligans are divided!" Huo Ming looked at the two of them and said with a smile.

"Okay, then I will go and plan these arrangements first. Cloud Hero, you go and open up a path for the general!" Blackleaf cupped his fists at Huo Ming.

Not long after, the three of them led some soldiers and slowly arrived at the place where the ruffians and hooligans were. Looking at these ruffians and hooligans who were a little messy and messy, Huo Ming could only smile.

Seeing the arrival of the Cloud Hero, these people immediately stood up and bowed to the Cloud Hero. However, when they saw Old Master Huo Ye, their faces were filled with admiration. "Participate in the old marshal!"

When Huo Ming saw these expressions, his heart skipped a beat. Since that was the case, it would be very effective if he went through some more training.

Old Master Huo Ye smiled, "No need for formalities, everyone. This time, I..."

Before Old Master Huo Ye could finish, Huo Ming interrupted him. "This time, Old Marshal Huo came personally to recruit scholars. If he wants to, sign up here. I am Old Marshal Huo Ye's grandson, Huo Ming!"

When these ruffians heard this, they immediately rushed towards Huo Ming as if they had gone mad. "I want to sign up!"

Huo Ming looked at Cloud Hero, "Cloud Hero General, after you bring some people to count, you can pick any strong and ambitious ones. If you want to eat and die, get out of here!"

The last one. The last sentence seemed to have angered these ruffians and hooligans. Their faces immediately changed. "I want to sign up..."

Huo Ming was secretly delighted. This sentence... This way, things would be much smoother. However, after this, there were still a lot of troops that needed his help. He had to choose some people to help him with these things. After that, he would proceed with a unified selection. Eliminate all the dark lines. This would be the last and most difficult step.

However, he believed that this day would not be too long, nor too difficult!