

# Supreme God Of Fire

## Chapter 8 - The Storm of Prison Kalpa -

### C8 The Storm of Prison Kalpa

After leaving this place, Huo Ming returned to the Black Fist Camp. He did not wait for his death there. Instead, he began to plan. Currently, in the Boundless Sea, he was secretly training his troops and setting up a formation. In the real situation, those people must still be searching for him. Therefore, everyone here... Anyone who had seen him before would have to be locked up.

"Grandfather, I intend to lock up all those who see me here. What do you think?" Huo Ming looked at Old Master Huo Ye and asked.

"What?" Old Master Huo Ye thought he had heard wrong.

"If they are locked up, what about Blackleaf and the others?" Old Master Huo Ye hesitated.

"Same thing. They want to do the same. They want to select generals from the new recruits and promote them! I will personally be in these thirty thousand guards, not more than ten thousand, or even more. Grandpa in the dark, you need to find the source of the army! "The poorer and more ferocious the person, the better!" Huo Ming said very seriously.

Old Master Huo Ye nodded slowly when he saw that Huo Ming was not joking. "Listen to Ming. Then what do you want to do next?"

Hearing Old Master Huo Ye's question, Huo Ming only said two words, "Camp robbery!"

At night, Old Master Huo Ye brought the highest cultivation base in Marshal's Mansion. There were more than three hundred men of sacrifice that he had secretly trained. All of them were gathered in the Boundless Sea.

In this place, Huo Ming was hiding in the dark. Huo Ming's cultivation base was the second highest here. Although Old Master Huo Ye opposed letting Huo Ming join in, Huo Ming insisted on joining in. Therefore, Huo Ming had no choice but to join in.

It was late at night. These three hundred people, no, should be 302. Huo Ming and Old Master Huo Ye were divided into small groups and moved towards all the prison cells. Once they got close to the prison cells, they would wait for reinforcements. Once they gave the order, they would rush towards the prison cells and release all the criminals in the prison cells. All of them would be captured and brought to the Land of Oceans.

When everyone got closer to the prison, they arranged everything. Huo Ming and Old Huo had also arrived at the biggest prison in Baizhu Country. In the Black Ice Prison, there were war criminals who were comparable to Spiritual Infant Stage. This was also the reason why Huo Ming had come to this biggest prison, and he had the Divine Flame. However, that was only a spark, and it was enough to capture all of these war criminals.

Just like that, Huo Ming gave the order. Instantly, all the prisons in front of them started attacking these prisons. These prisons were very well hidden. In just one night, Even if they were to break through, no one would come to rescue them. And the people who attacked the prisons were Old Marshal Huo's most elite soldiers, and when these prisons were built, He had obtained the forging diagrams, and all of them were breached. Could it not be too big?

In this Inky Ice Prison, everyone was killed, and when they entered the greatest guardian gate, everyone was in a difficult situation. This was the door to the profound iron, and even Spiritual Infant Tier elites were unable to break through, so the difficulty was extremely great.

However, Huo Ming slowly walked up, and a spark suddenly appeared on the tip of Huo Ming's finger. After the spark flew out, it immediately began to burn. The entire Black Iron Gate actually turned into molten iron in a few breaths' time.

It flowed into the distance and eventually turned into a lump of iron. Old Master Huo Ye frowned, then lowered his head and asked, "What is this?"

"This is fire!" Huo Ming replied in dissatisfaction. He was the first to enter this place. There were twenty people imprisoned here. When he saw these men in black, as well as Huo Ming and Old Master Huo Ye, his face was filled with shock.

"Who are you? How dare you come here to rob this Black Ice Prison? Don't you know that this is the most terrifying prison in all of the prisons?" Among the twenty people, an old man looked at Old Master Huo Ye and Huo Ming and said.

"Since you have come, it's to take you away. I wonder if you want to leave this place. Do you want to follow me or stay here until you die?" Huo Ming's voice was very tender. At the beginning, the twenty men looked at Huo Ming in unison.

"Who do you think you are? When one of them sneered, Huo Ming's sparks flew out. That man didn't even have the ability to resist. He was burned to ashes in the sparks.

"What about you? Do you still think I have the ability?" Huo Ming said coldly.

"This Mysterious Heaven Lock..." The old man stared at Huo Ming and said.

"It's simple!" Sparks flew out and the Mysterious Heaven Lock immediately turned into molten iron. It flowed onto the ground and turned into molten iron.

At this moment, the old man suddenly knelt down towards Huo Ming. "I am Lin Tian. I am the iron-blooded Great General of the Xiyue Kingdom. Because of the General of Fire and Blood, I have been imprisoned here ever since. The people around me are all war criminals. I hope that you can send us out. From now on, we will listen to your orders!"

When those people heard Lin Tian's words, they immediately knelt down. "We are willing to listen to your orders. We will not hesitate to go through fire and water."

"Alright, then follow me. But if I find out who escaped right under my nose, then you will instantly turn into ashes like that black iron!"

The Xuan Iron on the ground continued to burn. In an instant, it turned into water vapor and disappeared into thin air.

Old Master Huo Ye frowned, but his heart was shaking, "This flame, even he has never seen such a terrifying thing. It seems like Huo Ming must have hidden something from him."

Initially, that man was burned to ashes because he was against Huo Ming. The Mysterious Heavenly Lock was also burned into a soda. This naturally made them not dare to offend him anymore. To be able to save them, it was enough for them to seek refuge.

"Alright, let's go now!" "Alright," Huo Ming said slowly.

"Master, I will go with you. My life is saved by you. From now on, I will follow you. Without your order, I will not move." When Lin Tian walked out, he bowed to Huo Ming and said.

"Alright, you guys go first. Lin Tian will follow me to the back." Huo Ming looked at Lin Tian and said to everyone.

After everyone left, Huo Ming looked around and said, "Alright, let's go. As for this place, let's burn it to ashes. We can't stay here any longer..."

With a wave of his hand, the flames suddenly burned. The flames soared into the sky and instantly turned the entire prison into a sea of fire.

"Alright, let's go!" Huo Ming looked at Lin Tian and immediately increased his speed, chasing after Old Master Huo Ye and the others.

It was the same night. At the same time, at the same time, many prisons were burning with fire. The same thing was that the war criminals had been kidnapped.

Huo Ming and Lin Tian chased after them. Finally, they arrived at the Boundless Sea at dawn. Looking at this place, Lin Tian seemed to have thought of something, "Benefactor. I wonder if this is Marshal Huo Ye's fief?"

"Yes! Come with me to take a look!" Huo Ming walked in.

After entering the Oceanic Land, Lin Tian found that this was indeed Marshal Huo Ye's fief. When he looked at Huo Ming's back again, Lin Tian suddenly felt that he had thought of something.

When he arrived at Marshal's Mansion, Lin Tian sighed, "It really is here!"

Not much. The two of them flashed into the Marshal's Mansion. The main hall had already been cleared. No one was left here.

In front of the main hall, Old Master Huo Ye stood there with his hands behind his back. He had a deep impression of Lin Tian. He remembered the war between the two countries in the Beichuan Plain. It was him and Lin Tian who fought a life and death battle there. However, the person who captured Beichuan wasn't him. It was someone who had secretly tricked Lin Tian and brought him to the Black Ice Prison!

"Marshal Lin Tian, do you know me, Huo Ye?" Lin Tian heard Huo Ye's voice and looked at him slowly.

"Are you Marshal Huo Ye?" Huo Ye asked. Lin Tian could not believe it.

This prison was not the prison of an enemy country. The prison in Baizhu Country had started to deceive the king and commit crimes. In all places, this was a capital offense.

"Of course I know you, but this time, this prison is not a small matter. I, Lin Tian, am an important war criminal. The other 18 people are all criminals who were caught in the chaos of war. This is a death sentence for all of you! "Marshal Huo Ye, I don't believe that you don't understand this logic!" Lin Tian sighed and said slowly.

The river was east for thirty years, and the river was west for thirty years. Both of them had been impressed by the battle back then. However, Huo Ye's cultivation was a few levels lower than Lin Tian's back then. However, by relying on strategic tactics, Huo Ye was able to break through a little bit. In the end, he won the battle of Beichuan. Later on, he, Lin Tian, fought in a battle. He had never seen Huo Ye again.

The battle of Huo Ye Beichuan had made him a founding marshal. This was also the time when Huo Ye had risen to power. He did not want to spend twenty years in prison.

Now, when he saw Huo Ye, he was actually in prison. Huo Ye, who had always been a patriotic founding marshal, had kidnapped him.

"If the Lord wants to kill you, what should you do?" Huo Ming looked at Lin Tian and asked slowly.

"The river flows in the east, and the river flows in the west. The river flows in the east, and the river flows in the west. I spent 20 years in the Inky Ice Prison. No one came to save me, and no one spoke up for me. If there is another day like this, I will choose to kill him. I, Lin Tian, am loyal. I will fight for my country. No one spoke for me. I have been imprisoned for 20 years. The Monarch never said that he would save me, even though I didn't know it. But in my heart, I know that I am old and weak. I am no longer worthy of him saving me! And now, with the strength of Baizhu Country, he wants to save me. This isn't easy at all!

Lin Tian's words undoubtedly shocked Huo Ye. Lin Tian had been in prison for twenty years, and he knew this principle. He had accompanied the Lord for decades, but he still could not guess what the Lord meant. It had to be said that only now did Huo Ye know that he was really old.

"A storm of tribulation prison swept across all the white lands! What I want to do is to live independently. The crisis of the Huo family is imminent. Therefore, this is also the reason why I want Old Master Lin. I am Huo Ming. With my position as Deputy General, I would like Old Master Lin Tian to join the combat army of the Huo family. "What do you think, Old Master Lin?" Huo Ming cupped his fists and bowed to Lin Tian. He looked up and said.