

Ancient 23

Chapter 23 Impossible!

The golden elixir made Ye Feng's martial arts qualities all over the body become extremely evil, and his memory was naturally also extremely evil.

What the old man Mai didn't know was that at this time, Ye Feng had already imprinted his shocking sword strike in his memory, so that he could comprehend it anytime and anywhere in the future.

At this moment, Ye Feng was sitting on the martial arts field. In a void space within his body, a sword-shaped light group was slowly condensing.

The old man in sackcloth walked up to Ye Feng, his old pupils seemed to be able to see through everything. He stared at the body of the young man in front of him, very surprised.

"Oh? This kid has such a strong understanding. The old man, I only used one sword, and he actually condensed the sword intention and formed a sword heart."

A swordsman who understands the meaning of the sword can be called a swordsman.

And condensing the sword intention and forming the sword heart in the body means that one has surpassed the swordsman and entered the very rare realm of sword king!

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, this kid has a bright future, a bright future."

The old man in Mai stared at Ye Fengzai carefully, the admiration in his eyes getting stronger and stronger.

"But it will take some time. When the sword heart is completely condensed, it will be the time to become the Sword King!"

Old Man Mai exclaimed in surprise. You must know that many warriors who practice swordsmanship have surpassed the four basic martial arts realms and achieved the title of Martial

King in the titled martial arts realm. However, they cannot condense their sword heart and achieve the realm of Sword King.

Because the realm of swordsmanship is not determined by martial arts cultivation, but by the martial artist's understanding of the sword.

Obviously, Ye Feng's performance was too unbelievable. At the first level of the Lingwu realm, he was on the verge of gathering his sword heart and becoming a junior sword king. He was simply a monster.

"What a perverted boy..." Even the old man Mai said this.

Then the old man put his hands behind his back and walked away humming a tune, as if he thought he had discovered a treasure.

This is a piece of rough jade. As long as it is polished, it will shine brightly for nine days. The old man is looking forward to what level Ye Feng will reach in the future.

The old man in Mai left, and only Ye Feng was left in the entire martial arts arena. He closed his eyes tightly and sat cross-legged. He was undergoing a very difficult process - condensing his own sword heart.

Once the cohesion is successful, it means that Ye Feng has officially become a young sword king!

This is a great achievement, a shocking achievement.

If word spreads, it will definitely shock the entire Nanyang County and even the entire Great Yan Dynasty!

Just when Ye Feng was sitting cross-legged, silently comprehending the shocking sword and concentrating on the sword at the center of the Ye Clan martial arts field.

Chu He, the young city lord of Nanyang County, brought dozens of masters from the city lord's mansion, all of them wearing armor and looking iron-blooded, to the Ye Clan's mansion.

The guards in front of the Ye Clan's mansion naturally knew that this was the distinguished young city lord of Nanyang County. They did not dare to stop him at all and quickly got out of the way.

Chu He directly led dozens of his subordinates with a majestic momentum to the family garden where Ye Shenyue lived.

"Senior Brother Chu, I was originally going to go directly to the City Lord's Mansion to find you today, but I didn't expect you to come so early."

Ye Shenyue walked out of the garden of her residence, her blue dress outlined her graceful posture, her skin was crystal clear, her face was stunning, and she was beautiful.

Chu He was handsome and tall, with a natural aura of superiority. He stepped forward and smiled very elegantly and said: "How can I let Shenyue come to me on your own initiative? Naturally, I will come to the Ye Clan to wait for you."

When Ye Shenyue heard Chu He's name, she couldn't help but frowned and said: "Master Chu

Brother, please call me Junior Sister Ye. "

"this....."

When Chu He heard this, a gloomy look appeared in his eyes for a moment, but he still pretended to be elegant and indifferent on the surface and said: "Well, Junior Sister Ye, should we go? According to my father's The spies outside the border seem to have discovered some traces of the demons wreaking havoc in the Demonic Blood Sect."

Ye Shenyue saw the large group of guards and experts behind Chu He, and she knew that Chu He wanted to leave the city and enter the wilderness to investigate.

She felt something was wrong, but thinking that they were all powerful disciples of the Sword Sect, she couldn't help but nodded and said: "Okay, but I plan to bring my Ye Feng clan brother with me."

Chu He's eyes suddenly darkened and he said: "Take Ye Feng with you? He is only at the first level of the Lingwu Realm. He will hold us back and cause some irreparable losses. Junior Sister Ye, don't regret it."

"Senior Brother Chu, don't worry about this."

Ye Shenyue shook her head and said to Chu He: "We all saw Ye Feng's strength yesterday. To be honest, I brought Ye Feng with me this time because I hope he can join the Sword Sect."

"What?"

Chu He's expression suddenly changed.

He did not expect that Ye Shenyue actually wanted to bring Ye Feng directly to the Sword Sect.

This suddenly gave Chu He a cold murderous intention.

He saw with his own eyes Ye Feng's performance of killing everyone yesterday, but at the first level of the Lingwu Realm, he was able to defeat seven men in black with one punch. This martial arts potential is very terrifying.

If Ye Feng were allowed to join the Sword Sect and shine with supreme brilliance, what status would he, Chu He, have in Ye Shenyue's heart?

"We must not let Ye Feng join the Sword Sect. We must find a way to make this kid die without anyone noticing."

Chu He thought coldly in his heart, but on the surface he had a calm expression.

He said aloud: "Since Junior Sister Ye insists, let Ye Feng join us."

After saying that, Ye Shenyue's eyes lit up and she said, "Thank you so much, Senior Brother Chu."

Obviously, Chu He's status in the sect is higher than that of Ye Shenyue. This time, Chu He is also the leading figure in the sect's mission.

"Let's go find Ye Feng." Ye Shenyue walked directly towards the center of the Ye clan.

Chu He behind him had gloomy eyes and followed Ye Shenyue with a group of subordinates.

When they passed the martial arts center of the Ye Clan, Ye Shenyue saw a young man in white, sitting upright in the martial arts field practicing, and couldn't help but said in surprise: "Ye Feng is there!"

They searched for a long time and even went to their residence, but they couldn't find Ye Feng. It turned out that he had been practicing in the martial arts field early.

"It seems that we are at a critical moment of cultivation." Ye Shenyue walked not far away and did not get closer. She did not want to disturb Ye Feng.

"Humph, just pretending." Chu He just smiled coldly.

In his eyes, how could a small Leaf Clan have such a powerful inheritance that it was worthy of such cultivation?

But at this moment, a majestic momentum like the sea suddenly rose from Ye Feng's body.

"Qiang Qiang Qiang Qiang..."

At this moment, what shocked everyone present was that the swords they were carrying were vibrating uncontrollably at this moment.

"Impossible!" Seeing that the Chiyang Sword in his hand was trembling because of Ye Feng's aura, and seemed to be about to leave the sheath, Chu He was shocked, and the contempt he had just felt dissipated in an instant. The golden elixir made Ye Feng's martial arts qualities all over the body become extremely evil, and his memory was naturally also extremely evil.

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