

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 1 -**

### **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 1: Shocking! My Empress Wife Is Actually My Wife!**

“Have I actually transmigrated?!”

In the antique room, Ning Tian lay on a soft bed filled with a woman’s fragrance, his face full of shock!

On the soft bed, there were also quietly lying some women’s clothes, the faint fragrance making Ning Tian feel somewhat strange.

No, this isn’t right.

What exactly is happening!?

Ning Tian gulped, puzzled by the woman’s room, the soft bed, the clothes, and the pain he felt in his body while lying there.

Damn it!

Could it be that I’ve been... taken advantage of?

A wry smile tugged at Ning Tian’s lips as he thought of the absurd possibility. If he was lying here, there could only be one explanation!

Clenching his teeth, he seemed to be trying to recollect something, but had no memory of the event.

How could I, a fine specimen of a man from Earth, have been so disastrously... taken advantage of after transmigrating?

It couldn’t be some ugly woman, could it?

Maybe it was an extremely beautiful woman?

At any rate, I’m at a huge loss!

Ning Tian sighed, attempting to rise from the bed, but just at that moment, a flood of memories accompanied by severe pain poured into his mind.

After a while, he finally figured out what was happening.

He had transmigrated to a world called Tianxuan Continent, which had a complete cultivation system. Powerful cultivators in this world were able to move mountains and seas, fly through the sky, and achieve the impossible!

And his current location was none other than within the Demon Sect of Dongxing Nation in the Tianling Realm!

“Wait a minute?”

Suddenly, while sorting out his memories, Ning Tian came across a shocking revelation!

“I’m a waste?”

Ning Tian was dumbfounded, his current identity turned out to be a menial servant within the Demon Sect, and on top of that, he was a genuine good-for-nothing!

“Damn it!”

The thought of just ending it all and starting over flashed through Ning Tian’s mind. In this magical world, being a good-for-nothing meant it was game over for him!

Then, another fragment of memory surged into his mind.

Could there be a chance that things could turn around?

“The leader of the Demon Sect, the Empress, she’s actually my wife?”

“Today is the grand wedding ceremony between me and the Empress?”

“Then the clothes around here, could they actually belong to the Empress?”

Ning Tian’s expression turned weird. Why would the leader of a sect, revered as an Empress, want to marry him tonight?

Creak.

While he dwelled on these thoughts, the door was pushed open, making a slight creaking noise.

Following that, a fragrance wafted in, and a graceful figure entered.

Adorned in a blue and white long dress, with a phoenix crown on her head, a slender woman approached. Her beautiful eyes seemed as merciless as the Luo River, her facial features exquisitely stunning, breathtakingly beautiful.

Seeing her, a trace of astonishment flashed in Ning Tian's eyes!

The woman entering was his wife in name, the leader of the Demon Sect, known as the [Empress Luo Wuqing](#)!

This woman, she was more beautiful than all the women he had seen on Earth, even female celebrities would stand no chance against her!

At this moment, only one thought crossed Ning Tian's mind.

He had struck it rich!

"You're awake."

Luo Wuxing glanced at Ning Tian, lying on the bed, with a cold tone, like an ice lotus in a snowfield.

"Since you are awake, I won't waste words."

Before Ning Tian could speak, Luo Wuxing continued, "We are only getting married in name. Don't think that it's a real marriage. At most, it can only be considered a nominal couple, so you should not have any improper thoughts about me."

"If you do harbor such thoughts, I will sense them at any time, and then you can't blame me for being truly unfeeling."

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian's eyebrows frowned in displeasure.

He had already been miserable enough, but to have a wife bestowed upon him for free, only for it to be a sham?

Ding!

Just then, a mechanical-like voice echoed in Ning Tian's mind.

"Ding! Congratulations to the host for activating the Shocking System!"

Hmm?

A system?

The still-displeased Ning Tian suddenly froze, a look of wild joy appearing on his face!

As a transmigrator, he was of course aware of what a system meant!

That was something that could help him make a great comeback, with the system in hand, was he still afraid of being worthless?

But what's the use of this system?

Just after that prompt, it seemed that there was no follow-up.

While Ning Tian was studying the system, Luo Wuxing had already noticed his expressions of sorrow and joy. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly. What was this man up to?

“Are you listening to me?”

Luo Wuxing spoke up, her voice cold and filled with absolute authority.

Hearing the voice by his ear, and still researching his life-changing system, Ning Tian frowned and involuntarily snapped, “Shut up! I’m busy!”

“Hmm?”

Luo Wuxing was taken aback, surprise flashing in her beautiful eyes.

What was her status?

A formidable Divine Emperor-level expert, leader of the Demon Sect, known as the Empress! Who dared to be so rude to her?

And what was Ning Tian’s status?

Merely a menial servant of the Demon Sect.

Yet now, she, as the Empress, had been chastised by Ning Tian?

At that moment, Luo Wuxing couldn't help but reveal a hint of astonishment. Was this man unafraid of death?

As soon as Ning Tian uttered those words, he regretted it a bit. He was still just a nobody with a strength of zero, and Luo Wuxing could crush him with a flick of her hand.

Was he too impulsive?

Just then, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

【Congratulations to the host for completing the first shock and reward with a pressure suppression skill!】

【Pressure Suppression: Suppress the opponent, unable to use any spiritual energy for three hours!】

Huh?

A shocking reward?

Could it be because I just reprimanded Luo Wuxing?

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, then quickly realized. His eyes lit up; so this was how the system worked!

Achieving a certain degree of shock would grant him certain rewards!

“What did you just say?”

Luo Wuxing's beautiful eyes landed on Ning Tian, and there was a kind of cold indifference in her gaze that revolved around her.

If it had been the previous Ning Tian, he would definitely have backed down, but now that he understood how the system worked, it seemed he knew what to do.

Biting his teeth, he mustered his courage!

What was the Empress to him?

Worst case, he'd just take a risk; from cycling to motorbiking!

“How come? I’m your husband, do you have a problem with me talking to you like this?” Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuxing indifferently. At that moment, he put on the act!

“Uh?”

Once again, a hint of astonishment flashed in Luo Wuxing’s eyes. How had this man suddenly become so bold?

At this moment, however, Ning Tian’s mind was filled with a voice.

**【Congratulations to the host for completing a general shock and reward with a Vitality Pill: adjusts the meridians, repairs the physique.】**

Now that Ning Tian had tasted success, he became even more greedy.

He stood up, walked over to Luo Wuxing’s side, grabbed her soft hand that was as tender as boneless, and pulled her to sit by the bed.

Was this guy getting too carried away?

**【Congratulations to the host for completing an intermediate-level shock. The Vitality Pill has been automatically consumed, the meridians inside the body are being repaired, and the divine-level tenfold cultivation physique has awakened!】**

**【Currently absorbing ten times more spiritual energy per second!】**

**【Understanding of martial arts improved tenfold!】**

**【Speed of cultivation technique increased tenfold!】**

At this moment, Ning Tian sensed that his originally weak body was filled with strength, with endless spiritual energy being integrated into his body.

“Are you courting death?”

Just then, a cold voice sounded by his ear, filled with a sliver of killing intent.

Ning Tian was startled and turned his head subconsciously.

He saw that Luo Wuxing was staring at him, the glint of killing intent in her beautiful eyes inadvertently showing, a formidable aura of a Divine Emperor enveloped Ning Tian in an instant!

Feeling that his body was immovable, Ning Tian's face changed drastically.

It's over!

This time he had overplayed his hand!

At this moment, Ning Tian was being suppressed to death on the bed by Luo Wuxing, whose cool hand was on his chest, pressing him down firmly.

Feeling the soft and boneless hand, Ning Tian couldn't enjoy it one bit.

"Tell me, how do you want to die?" Luo Wuxing asked indifferently.

Was she really going to kill him?

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, regardless of whether Luo Wuxing really intended to kill him or not, he had to fight back now!

He murmured in his heart, "Activate the atmospheric pressure suppression!"

Boom!

Then, a wave of black aura emerged from his body, and the oppressive aura instantly enveloped Luo Wuxing!

At this moment, the spiritual energy in her body completely disappeared, and her body softened, toppling towards Ning Tian.

"What?"

Astonishment flashed in Luo Wuxing's beautiful eyes. What happened to her Divine Emperor-level power?

Ning Tian caught Luo Wuxing in his arms, clenched his teeth, and his eyes flashed with ruthlessness!

No going back, if he backed down now, once the atmospheric pressure suppression time ended, he would definitely be dead without a doubt!

It was better to go all out!

“Anyway, we were together last night, so let’s do it one more time today!”

“Today, I’ll show you, the Empress, what it means that the sky is high and the earth is wide, but the husband is the greatest!”

Ning Tian clenched his teeth, and under the astonished gaze of Luo Wuxing, he took the first step in the major event of life!

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 2**

Chapter 2: Shocking the Empress, Ten Years of Cultivation Experience!

Three hours later, the room was a bit messy, and Ning Tian’s mind was blank.

He seemed to have misunderstood something!

Yes, he misunderstood!

There was a rustling sound next to him, and Luo Wuqing still had a cold expression. She had put on her blue and white long dress again and wore her phoenix crown.

She glanced indifferently at Ning Tian, as if nothing had happened just now, her pretty face cold and unfeeling.

“Remember, come to the Demon Palace in the evening, we will hold the wedding ceremony as usual!”

After saying that, she turned and left, leaving Ning Tian with only a graceful silhouette.

“What does she mean by all this?”



Ning Tian chuckled bitterly to himself, inadvertently catching sight of the traces of red on the bed, shaking his head with a sigh. An accident caused him to unwittingly take her innocence.

Is this like picking up a wife for nothing?

At this moment, the system's voice rang out.

【Congratulations to the host for completing the shocking feat, rewarded with ten years of cultivation experience!】

Following that, a continuous stream of spiritual energy burst forth from Ning Tian's body.

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the first level warrior!】

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the second level warrior!】

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the third level warrior!】

【...】

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the ninth level warrior!】

【The host has made a breakthrough!】

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to a one-star Xuanwu Master!】

In an instant, Ning Tian's strength had reached that of a first level martial artist, a realm some people couldn't achieve even after decades.

Yet in that moment, he had reached it instantly.

The power levels on the Tian Xuan Continent could roughly be divided into: Warrior, Xuanwu Master, Spirit Realm, Earth King Realm, Saint Emperor Realm, Heaven's Esteem Realm, Divine Emperor Realm, Demi-God Realm, and Ancestor God Realm!

And Ning Tian's accidental wife happened to be at the Divine Emperor Realm!

“Oh my goodness...” Ning Tian pursed his lips, deeply aware of the gap between him and Luo Wuqing!

However, he was not discouraged in the slightest; on the contrary, he licked his lips excitedly.

Did that mean he just did something unspeakable with a peerless powerhouse at the Divine Emperor level?

It must be said, the shocking reward from the system, the aura suppression, was really strong—it could even suppress a strong being at the Divine Emperor level!

“It looks like I have to start cultivating seriously!”

“I, Ning Tian, am not the kind of person who likes to live off a woman!”

Ning Tian clenched his fists. If he was weaker than Luo Wuqing, then how could he ever tell his empress wife the principle that ‘the sky is high and the earth is wide, but the husband is the greatest’?

Following this, he sat cross-legged.

Feeling the endless spiritual energy of the grand universe entering his body.

Outside the room.

Luo Wuqing paused for a while, watching Ning Tian begin to cultivate within the room, her expression impassive, yet her heart was like a bottle of mixed flavors, complex and indescribable.

When the spiritual energy recovered just now, she nearly used her own spiritual energy to eradicate this rascal, but eventually, she held back.

For the greater good, she had to endure!

After taking a deep look at the room, Luo Wuqing turned and left, heading towards the back mountain of Demon Sect.

Along the way, many disciples of the Demon Sect saw her and showed reverence, bowing down to express their respect for Luo Wuqing.

Only after Luo Wuqing entered the forbidden area of the back mountain did they dare to straighten up their bodies, looking in the direction Luo Wuqing departed.

Discussion also spread at this moment.

“Have you heard? The empress is going to marry a nobody disciple who does chores in our sect!”

“Are you talking about Ning Tian? Someone who has been in the sect for three years but still remains a first-level warrior?”

“I can’t understand why, such a nobody, how could the empress fancy him? Aside from being a little handsome, this guy is useless!”

The discussions were endless.

Many male disciples hated Ning Tian but also envied him; that was the empress! Not to mention her strong power, she was also exceedingly beautiful!

Having such a wife would be worth losing years of their life!

But at the same time, they couldn’t understand why the empress would marry such a nobody?

Deep in the back mountain, a forbidden area belonging to the Demon Sect.

Luo Wuqing arrived in front of a sealed stone gate. She waved her hand, and the stone gate opened, welcoming her in.

Stepping in, the originally dark space became brightly lit.

On both sides of the walls, groups of green ghostly fires emerged. As she stepped inside, a giant statue appeared in front of her.

Luo Wuqing approached the statue and said lightly, “I’m going to marry someone with a divine body constitution, so the Demon Code should also be given to me, right?”

A flash of black light seemed to pass over the statue, but there was no response.

Seeing this, Luo Wuqing frowned. It was rumored that the Demon Sect had a supreme scripture called the “Demon Code,” which, if cultivated, could guide one to becoming a god.

To break through the Emperor’s Realm into the Divine Realm, a strong person at the Divine Emperor level needed guidance, and that was the scripture to become a god.

However, to obtain this Demon Code, there was a bizarre requirement.

The current sect master of the Demon Sect must marry someone with a divine body constitution to obtain the Demon Code.

She had searched for three whole years, only to discover a few days ago that the person with a divine body constitution was actually within her own Demon Sect!

Still, he was a nobody who, no matter how he cultivated, remained a first-level warrior!

Though he was a nobody, for the bigger picture, she still resolutely chose to marry him!

“Half a year later, when the Five Emperors, Three Esteems, and Two Emperors all invade, if I cannot break through to the Divine Realm, then how can I resist?”

“Could it be that my Demon Sect is ultimately going to be destroyed?”

Luo Wuqing murmured lowly, her indifferent tone carrying a hint of worry.

“Hopefully, he can really bring the Demon Code. Otherwise, the person who defiled my body, I’ll have to kill him...”

...

At this moment, dusk.

Only half an hour remained until the Empress’s wedding ceremony.

The entire large Demon Sect was bustling with activity. Powers from the Eastern Prosperity Kingdom and the Heavenly Spirit Realm came to offer congratulations.

But, more so, they were curious to see the nobody who could marry the empress—what sort of “holy” person he could be.

Inside the room.

Ning Tian sat cross-legged on the bed, dense spiritual energy circulating around his body, expelling a heavy breath.

Ding!

The system voice followed!

**【Congratulations to the host for another breakthrough, reaching a Six-Star Xuanwu Master!】**

With ten times the absorption of spiritual energy, in just a few hours, he had broken through five minor levels. If others knew about it, they would likely be shocked out of their minds!

Ning Tian opened his eyes, not in a hurry to get up, but instead checked his personal attribute panel.

**【Host: Ning Tian】**

**【Strength: Six-Star Xuanwu Master】**

**【Physique: Divine Body Constitution】**

**【Cultivation Method: None】**

**【Martial Skills: None】**

**【Cultivation Progress: Tenfold Cultivation】**

**【Martial Comprehension: Tenfold Comprehension】**

**【Spiritual Energy Absorption: Tenfold Absorption】**

Seeing his own attribute panel, Ning Tian discovered something he hadn't noticed earlier.

That was the Divine Body Constitution.

“System, what is this Divine Body Constitution?” Ning Tian asked.

System: “.....”

Ning Tian: “.....”

Alright, it seems the system doesn't want to answer.

Ning Tian shook his head, then got up. It was about time and, as one of the main participants in the marriage ceremony, he should not be late, should he?

He changed out of his shabby servant disciple's clothes and put on the attire prepared for him by Luo Wuqing. Satisfied, Ning Tian walked towards the main hall of the Demon Sect.

(End of the chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 3: Divine Sons and Saintesses, All Shocked!**

Sky Demon Hall.

The entire hall was festooned with lights and decorations, with many smiling guests mingling.

In one corner of the hall, a handsomely dressed young man was tasting the fine wine in his cup, but the beverage seemed to leave a sour expression on his face.

He looked absent-mindedly at the red 'happiness' character decorations in the hall, appearing as forlorn as if he had just experienced heartbreak.

“Isn't that the Carefree Prince?”

At that moment, a voice rang out, and a burly man holding a cup of wine approached.

“Oh, it's the master of the Beast Fury Sect.”

Lin Xiaoyao turned around, spotted the newcomer, and managed to squeeze out a faint smile. He swirled the wine in his cup and greeted the Beast Fury Sect Master.

“I didn’t expect the Beast Fury Sect Master to come too.”

The Sect Master laughed heartily, “Carefree Prince, your words seem quite sudden. The Empress is getting married—there’s not a power in the Eastern Prosperity Kingdom that would dare not show up.”

“Uh, well said,” Lin Xiaoyao nodded.

The Sect Master gulped down his wine, glanced at the disheartened Lin Xiaoyao and sighed, “I hear that today’s bridegroom for the Empress is some waste from the Sky Demon Sect—such a pity...”

Beside him, Lin Xiaoyao subconsciously gripped his cup tighter, his face forcing a strained smile.

The Sect Master’s eyes flashed with meaningful sharpness, giving Lin Xiaoyao a meaningful look.

“I’ve heard that you, Carefree Prince, have been pining for the Empress for a long time. In my eyes, a prince of Eastern Prosperity Kingdom like yourself is the only match for the Empress. How can you allow a waste to take her?”

“If I were you, I definitely wouldn’t let this rest.”

At those words, Lin Xiaoyao’s heart seemed to tear open, his face visibly changing as he forced out a pained smile.

“How can I meddle in the affairs of the Empress so easily?”

Lin Xiaoyao shook his head, his expression despondent, then he turned and headed towards other parts of the hall.

The Beast Fury Sect Master’s lips curled up slightly, revealing a faint cold smile.

As time passed, more guests from various powers gathered in the hall—including sect leaders, great emperors, saintesses, and divine sons...

They had all come to attend the grand wedding of the Empress!

The auspicious moment had arrived.

An elderly man in a red robe slowly made his way to the front of the hall. He was the officiant tasked with conducting the wedding ceremony.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please be quiet.”

The officiant cleared his throat and waved his hand, signaling for silence in the hall.

Instantly, a hush fell over the gathering. Regardless of whether they were sect leaders, emperors, divine sons, or saintesses, all maintained absolute silence.

They knew that the Empress was about to arrive.

“The Sky Demon Sect’s eighth-generation leader, Empress Luo Wuqing’s marriage ceremony will now begin. Please maintain absolute silence.”

“Please welcome the Empress herself!”

Following the officiant’s announcement, an imperial aura descended upon the hall. Countless powerful individuals had their expressions change dramatically as they were immobilized!

Was this the suppressive might of a Divine Emperor?!

Boom!

The great hall doors were pushed open by the overwhelming presence, and a figure in a red dress—Luo Wuqing—stepped from outside, her steps light, her face apathetic.

With every step she took, a surging aura spread out.

In the hall, everyone looked at Luo Wuqing with awe and reverence, their hearts filled with exuberance!

Lin Xiaoyao’s heart stirred uncontrollably as he watched Luo Wuqing, clenching his fists tighter, filled with more resolve and discontent.

Seeing Luo Wuqing’s formidable strength and stunning beauty, the powerful guests from all corners grew even more puzzled. Why would the Empress marry a ‘useless’ man?



Was he worthy of such honor?

For a moment in the hall, divine sons clenched their teeth, proud scions felt indignant, and princes fumed. Weren't they more worthy than a mere waste?

Luo Wuqing soon reached the front of the hall and stood aloofly above, her demeanor calm, treating the attendees not as guests but as ants beneath her.

“Cough cough, now that the Empress has arrived, let us invite the man who is to be wed to the Empress, Ning Tian, to the stage.”

At the sound of that, the hearts of those in the hall jumped, and they looked on eagerly. Who was this 'waste' that would marry the Empress?

The hall lapsed into silence.

Several minutes passed, and Ning Tian was yet to appear.

“Cough cough, Ning Tian, please come to the stage!”

The officiant coughed awkwardly, repeating the call.

“...”

Still, there was no movement from outside the hall.

After the officiant had called out numerous times and nearly ten minutes had gone by, Ning Tian was nowhere to be seen.

The powerful guests exchanged weird glances. Could it be that this 'waste' realized he wasn't worthy of the Empress and had fled?

But such behavior would be seen as a direct affront to the Empress, wouldn't it?

Only Lin Xiaoyao felt his seemingly dead heart reignite with a faint hope. If that 'waste' had fled, didn't it mean he might still have a chance?

Just as the hall was filled with strange expressions, hurried footsteps and panting sounds came from outside.

A rather handsome young man entered the hall—this person was Ning Tian.

He didn't want to be late, but who would have thought that the place where Luo Wuqing resided was a full ten thousand meters from the Sky Demon Hall!

Using his full Xuanwu teacher's strength, it took him over ten minutes to arrive.

Upon entering the hall, Ning Tian noticed many people looking at him with peculiar and astonished expressions. He couldn't help but scratch his head.

"First time getting married, sorry for being late, my bad..."

Hearing this, the guests exchanged bizarre looks, nearly going mad.

First time marrying?

Apologizing for being late?

You're marrying the Empress!

The Empress's grand wedding ceremony, and the main character dares to be late?!

"You really do not value life, making the Empress wait for tens of minutes. Can you afford this delay?"

Seeing Ning Tian, Lin Xiaoyao's jealousy ignited.

So what if this youth was a bit more handsome than him? His strength could easily crush him!

Why was he worthy of the Empress?

As Ning Tian heard the voices, he looked over, frowned slightly—this guy was really annoying him.

I'm marrying my wife, so what's it to you if I'm late?

"Don't worry, no matter how late I am, it won't affect the time for my wedding night with the Empress!"

"What!"

"He actually plans on spending the wedding night with the Empress?!"

At this moment, the hall erupted in shock. It was rumored that the Empress refrained from the company of men!

Ding!

As the guests were stricken with awe, a system voice echoed within Ning Tian's mind.

【You have shocked the Eastern Prosperity Kingdom's Third Prince!】

【You have shocked the Beast Fury Sect Master!】

【You have shocked the Saintess of Heavenly Pond!】

【You have shocked the Emperor of the Great Xia Kingdom!】

【You have shocked the Divine Son of the Holy Land of Light!】

【.....】

【Congratulations Host on completing the task of 'Shocking Four Quarters,' you have acquired Earth Level Martial Arts "Sky Demon Palm"!】

【Your understanding of martial arts is progressing at tenfold speed!】

【Mastery of "Sky Demon Palm" achieved!】

While Ning Tian perused the new martial arts knowledge in his mind, on the stage above, [Empress Luo Wuqing](#) merely frowned slightly.

After reviewing the information, Ning Tian looked at Lin Xiaoyao spoke decisively, "Besides, my wife doesn't mind, so what are you in a hurry for, outsider?"

With this, Ning Tian turned to Luo Wuqing, winked at her, and said cheerfully, "Right, Wife?"

Luo Wuqing remained unflappable, simply nodding in response.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding strong figures changed their expressions, Lin Xiaoyao's face turned pitch black with anger, grinding his teeth as he spoke firmly.

“Kid, I challenge you! Do you dare to accept?”

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 4**

Chapter 4: Ning Tian’s Palm, Amazement All Around!

Upon hearing Lin Xiaoyao’s words, many powerful individuals inside the great hall had peculiar expressions on their faces.

Lin Xiaoyao was an expert of the Earth King realm, while everyone had a clear understanding of Ning Tian—a complete and utter waste!

Even on the dais, Luo Wuqing’s eyebrows furrowed slightly at this moment.

Was this guy going too far?

“A challenge?”

Hearing Lin Xiaoyao’s words, Ning Tian’s eyebrows lifted, and after quickly pondering, he made up his mind.

He thought it would be possible to take advantage of this guy to truly shock the strong ones around!

Ning Tian’s mouth curved slightly, revealing a radiant smile that was exceptionally handsome, causing the eyes of many saintesses and princesses around to brighten, their hearts fluttering with infatuation.

Although this guy was a waste, he was quite handsome.

However, the next words from Ning Tian caused everyone in the great hall to undergo a slight change of expression.

With a sunlit smile on his face, Ning Tian said, “A challenge? Then, I accept your challenge!”

“He actually accepted?”

“He really doesn’t fear death.”

“Who doesn’t know that Lin Xiaoyao is an Earth King realm expert? Even among the royal family of Dongxing Kingdom, he’s considered a genius.”

Inside the great hall, the gathered guests were gloating, prepared to witness a spectacle.

\*Sigh\*

“This child is so naive and foolish.”

“Could he be unaware of the consequences of his actions? It’s more than just his own face he’s losing—it’s the Demon Sect’s face, and even the Empress’ face!”

Seeing Ning Tian accepting so quickly, some elders of the Demon Sect were incessantly sighing.

Ning Tian was now Luo Wuqing’s fiancé, representing their Demon Sect!

If he were defeated by Lin Xiaoyao in just a few moves, wouldn’t that be losing face for the Demon Sect and the Empress?

Thinking about the prestige the Demon Sect had established over the years, now to be completely lost by such a waste, these elders were nearly spitting blood in anger.

They were even more perplexed as to why the Empress would choose such a waste for marriage!

Luo Wuqing slightly frowned, her beautiful eyes landing on Ning Tian, yet in a blink, she saw Ning Tian smiling at her.

For some reason, she felt the dissatisfaction in her heart suddenly calm down.

“What! You agreed!?”

Lin Xiaoyao was astounded, looking at Ning Tian in disbelief.

He was just making a casual statement and hadn't expected Ning Tian to seriously agree!

"Well, what else?" Ning Tian's smile remained on his lips.

"Hahaha!"

Lin Xiaoyao laughed loudly, his eyes filled with scorn as he looked at Ning Tian, "Honestly, I was worried you wouldn't agree. But this matter still requires the Empress' approval."

After speaking, the scorn on his face vanished without a trace, replaced with what he assumed was a very handsome smile.

"I wonder, what does the Empress think?"

Luo Wuqing sat high on the throne, simply nodding lightly. Her stunningly beautiful face was now obscured by a red bridal veil, preventing anyone from seeing her expression.

Seeing this, Lin Xiaoyao was overjoyed.

It seemed the Empress had clearly given him this opportunity!

The surrounding people were somewhat surprised—did the Empress actually agree?

"Ning Tian, don't say later that I bullied you, a waste. I will seal half my strength, leaving only the power of a Xuanwu Master to duel with you!"

Lin Xiaoyao said with a light smile. In his view, to use all his strength against a waste would definitely leave room for ridicule and was not fitting for his status as the Third Prince; hence he decided to seal half his strength.

Nevertheless, even with only the strength of a Xuanwu Master, he harbored absolute confidence he could defeat Ning Tian.

"How impressive of the Third Prince of Dongxing Kingdom, quite magnanimous."

"It's just a pity that even if he seals half his strength, Ning Tian won't be a match for the Third Prince."

Inside the great hall, many forces sighed, with mixed admirations and disparagements. In their hearts, Ning Tian was already belittled beyond description, yet they only dared to think this and not speak out loud.

After all, they still needed to give face to the Empress.

“Seal half your strength? Comparing a Xuanwu Master’s strength against me?”

Hearing Lin Xiaoyao’s words, Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, followed by a hint of a smile on his lips.

Was this guy really worried Ning Tian wouldn’t be able to kill him?

“Come on, Ning Tian, let me see where you stand worthy of the Empress!”

Lin Xiaoyao snorted coldly and walked towards the center of the grand hall.

The two men locked eyes—one enraged, the other casual, with a smile on his face.

At this time, he could still smile!?

Seeing Ning Tian’s posture, as if he didn’t take Lin Xiaoyao seriously at all, Lin Xiaoyao grew angry. The surrounding sons and daughters of sanctity and many forces were also stunned.

Could it be that the Empress is about to wed a fool?

They had done a lot of research about Ning Tian before coming.

They all knew that he was just a menial worker within the Demon Sect, having been there for three years without any progress in strength, still stagnating at the first level of a martial artist!

Mockery arose at this point.

How could a single-tier martial artist compete against a Xuanwu Master?

Ning Tian beckoned to Lin Xiaoyao, “Why haven’t you made a move?”

“Hmph, even if I let you strike first, what difference will it make?” Lin Xiaoyao scoffed disdainfully, believing that just moving his finger would be enough to defeat a waste.

“Fine, then let me strike first.”

A smile appeared on Ning Tian’s face, and he never refused such opportunities.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the grand hall, Ning Tian nonchalantly lifted his hand, adopting a fighting stance.

“Unstable stance, zero spiritual energy, unsettled breath—looks like your combat experience is also miserably scarce,” Lin Xiaoyao critiqued Ning Tian’s fighting stance like a grandmaster.

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian’s face revealed a smile, and he immediately sent out a palm strike. His hearty laughter rang out, “The palm technique may lack form, but it’s sufficient to finish you!”

Facing the palm wind, Lin Xiaoyao glanced at it indifferently, with no interest whatsoever, “Simple and unadorned, devoid of any technique—I see you...”

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xiaoyao’s expression suddenly changed!

The palm wind in mid-air transformed, demonic aura skyrocketed, forming an astonishing giant palm. The palm wind roared with incredible power!

“What!”

Lin Xiaoyao’s face changed, a look of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

He actually felt an intense sense of horror in this palm!

In that moment, he wanted to unlock his own seal to withstand this move, but then his body was pressed down heavily, and his seal was not lifted.

Boom!

The dark demonic palm struck him.

Bang!



The next moment, Lin Xiaoyao spat out blood, his body hurled backward as if hit by a heavy blow, crashing heavily against a stone pillar in the great hall.

“What!”

“Isn’t that the Earth-class martial art ‘Demon Palm’ that’s extremely difficult to cultivate in the Demon Sect!?”

“He’s supposed to be a waste, right?”

“How can he execute the Demon Palm!”

“A single palm defeating the Third Prince, did I see that wrong?”

At this moment, the expressions of many leaders of forces present changed dramatically, a deep shock flashing through their eyes, and their hearts already stirred by a tumultuous storm!

Ning Tian’s palm had indeed shocked everyone present!

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 5: Five Shocks in a Row, The Bewitching Body!**

As Ning Tian’s palm fell, what followed was a silent stillness!

Inside the grand hall, the elders of the Sky Demon Sect all widened their eyes as they watched the fading black light dissipate from Ning Tian’s hand.

Sky Demon Palm!

This was a powerful earth-grade martial art that even they had not mastered!

Within the entire Sky Demon Sect, only two people knew this technique—one was the Great Elder, and the other was the sect leader, the [Empress Luo Wúqing!](#)

A group of elders turned their gazes towards the Great Elder seated in a higher position.

Their inquiring eyes fell on him, “Great Elder, could it be that by the command of the Empress, you taught Ning Tian the earth-grade martial art, Sky Demon Palm?”

“This...”

The Great Elder wore a bitter expression, shaking his head and sighing, “How could it possibly be me who taught it? Besides, how difficult is it to cultivate the Sky Demon Palm?”

“Otherwise, how could it be that none of you have mastered it despite decades of practice?”

Upon hearing this, the group of elders’ faces turned red with shame, unable to hide their embarrassment.

The Sky Demon Palm was one of the top martial arts within the Sky Demon Sect. Unfortunately, due to its immense difficulty, it had been mastered by only two people in the sect, nearly leading to its loss.

Yet now, they had witnessed the Sky Demon Palm being used by a disciple deemed useless, and what was key was that it had been executed so skillfully!

Empress Luo Wúqing’s gaze, as she peered through her red bridal veil, landed on Ning Tian. This man seemed to always bring her unexpected surprises.

“Pfft...”

Lin Xiaoyao wiped the fresh blood from the corner of his mouth and struggled to stand up from the ground.

Just as he tried to counter the move with the power of his Earth King realm strength, he felt the descent of an Emperor realm aura. He knew that was the oppressive presence of the Empress!

But what truly defeated him was Ning Tian’s palm strike!

At this moment, Ning Tian’s lips curved into a smile.

In his mind, the system's voice kept echoing.

【You have shocked the elders of the Sky Demon Sect! You have achieved a single shock!】

【You have shocked the Lord of Heaven's Divine Palace! You have completed a double shock!】

【You have shocked the Holy Son of the Celestial Holy Land! You have achieved a triple shock!】

【You have shocked the five God Masters of the Supreme Divine Land! You have achieved a quadruple shock!】

【You have shocked Empress Luo Wúqing! You have completed a quintuple shock!】

【Shocked everyone! Achieved a total rout!】

【...】

【Host has completed the achievement of shock, stunning everyone, and is rewarded with the Bewitching Body!】

In that moment, Ning Tian's whole being's aura flickered, his body seemingly covered in a silver glow, and his presence drastically changed. His already handsome face became even more sharply defined!

Many around them were stunned. How had this guy suddenly become different?

“So handsome...”

Many saintesses from holy lands, princesses of empires, and celestial maidens of heavenly ponds fixed their eyes on Ning Tian's face, instantly drawn to it, their cheeks flushing as they breathed fragrantly, and their hearts fluttered chaotically.

Some holy sons and princes began to grind their teeth, initially feeling that Ning Tian was unworthy, but now they were secretly envious of him!

This kid, why was he so handsome!

“What the heck, System, what did you do?”

Ning Tian was startled by the attention from around him.

Especially when he noticed the way those saintesses, princesses, and celestial maidens were looking at him with mesmerized, peach-blossom eyes, a cold sweat broke out on his body.

Please, this was his wedding ceremony!

Wasn't it inappropriate to look at him with such amorous eyes?

Empress Luo Wúqing was still watching from above!

System: “Bewitching Body, increasing boundless charm, allowing the host to pass through a myriad of flowers without a single leaf sticking!”

Ning Tian: “...”

His heart was nearly frantic.

Was he supposed to go astray in the middle of his own wedding ceremony?

Even Empress Luo Wúqing looking at Ning Tian briefly lost her composure, but that was only for a moment. Her path was incredibly stable, virtually unbreakable.

“You... aren't you the useless person rumored by people?” Lin Xiaoyao dared not look directly at Ning Tian, feeling for some reason that looking at Ning Tian might make him feel inferior.

(End of Chapter)

**Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 6:  
Ascending to Heaven in One Step, Damage to the Dao  
Heart!**

“Waste?”

Ning Tian gave a faint smile, tense anticipation building in the hearts of the people inside the great hall, all curious to see how he would respond.

But the next words out of his mouth made many faces within the great hall look rather strange.

“I indeed am waste.”

Huh?

Was this... self-deprecation?

A group of powerful beings—including elders of the Sky Demon Sect—were all stunned.

Ning Tian’s lips curved into a smile as he said lightly, “If one cannot ascend to heaven in a single step, how dare they consider themselves a genius?”

Whoosh!

The moment these words were uttered, deathly silence befell the great hall!

“If one cannot ascend to heaven in a single step, how dare they consider themselves a genius?” Many saints and princes muttered to themselves, their expressions souring to the extreme!

They considered themselves geniuses!

But!

They couldn’t ascend to heaven in a single step!

Ning Tian’s words undeniably slapped the faces of all the saints and princes present with a resounding smack!

Since they couldn’t ascend to heaven in one step, they didn’t deserve to call themselves geniuses!

Similarly, they might as well be waste!

Click, click.

Many saints and princes clenched their teeth so hard they were nearly grinding them, unable to hide their fury as they stared at Ning Tian, who still wore a smiling face.

How angry they felt inside!

They couldn't surpass Ning Tian's handsomeness, so they could only label him as waste!

But now!

Damn it, these saints and princes had ended up being labeled as waste themselves!

"What... what a vicious approach!"

The Grand Elder of the Sky Demon Sect was taken aback for a moment, but then quickly realized the implication, a spark of admiration flashing in his eyes as he looked at Ning Tian with his smiling face.

This young man, with a single statement, brutally slapped the faces of all the "geniuses" present!

You can't ascend to heaven in one step, so what gives you the right to call yourself a genius!

"Hiss..."

The Grand Elder gasped in shock, glancing at the [Empress Luo Wuqing](#) up high, his admiration for the Empress's insight deepening!

"However..."

At that moment, Ning Tian's eyes carried a wave of amiability as he proceeded to speak slowly: "Luckily, I have recognized my status and didn't become as arrogant and self-aggrandizing as you all, calling myself a genius."

With these words, the hearts of the saints and princes in the great hall felt as though they had been struck by a heavy blow!

A surge of indignation was stuck in their chests!

They felt humiliated!

Was this openly flaunting, “I’m waste and proud of it”?

Shameless!

They had never seen someone so shameless!

“Pfft!”

Fresh blood sprayed out from the mouth of one of the saints, his eyes flashing with frustration, deeply infuriated by Ning Tian to the point of spitting blood!

Pfft!

Pfft! Pfft!

Following that, several more saints and princes spat out blood due to sheer anger!

Normally, they prided themselves on being geniuses, but now, Ning Tian’s words had effectively turned them into waste.

This caused damage to their Dao hearts, which were overwhelmed by rage and resulted in spitting blood!

“So cool!”

“One sentence and he’s defeated so many saints and princes!”

Meanwhile, inside the great hall, the saintesses and princesses watched Ning Tian with adoration, seemingly completely smitten by him.

If it weren’t for the presence of the Empress, they might have already been fighting over Ning Tian!

His already handsome appearance, coupled with the influence of his enchanting physique, left these princesses and saintesses utterly unable to resist Ning Tian’s charm!

“Genius? Waste... waste?”

Lin Xiaoyao’s heart shook violently, and at that moment, his pride was utterly shattered by Ning Tian!

“Cough cough...”

At this moment, the Grand Elder coughed a few times; if they allowed Ning Tian to continue, the Dao hearts of these saints and princes might completely shatter.

“Ning Tian... I ask you, where did you learn this Sky Demon Palm?”

The Grand Elder’s gaze rested on Ning Tian.

Countless eyes fell on Ning Tian. The Sky Demon Palm was known by only a select few within the Sky Demon Sect.

How did Ning Tian learn it?

“Oh, that...”

Ning Tian seemed casual, but his mind raced for a response. Soon, he figured out a strategy.

“I learned it at the Scripture Pavilion.”

“The Scripture Pavilion?”

The Grand Elder was surprised; indeed, there was a copy of the Sky Demon Palm in the Scripture Pavilion, “And how long did it take you to master this Sky Demon Palm?”

The Sky Demon Palm was difficult to cultivate!

Some elders spent half their lives without mastering it!

And the Grand Elder himself took a full seven months to succeed!

However, Empress Luo Wuqing was an exception; it only took her three days to successfully cultivate the Sky Demon Palm.

“As for the time it took...”

Ning Tian raised his eyebrows slightly, as though it took him just under a minute to learn it?

But saying so, would that be bragging a bit too much?



Well, he might as well be modest.

Ning Tian pondered for a moment and then held up a finger, “One day.”

He thought to himself that one day should be long enough, right?

One day, indeed longer than one minute.

“What!”

“One day!?”

The Grand Elder was stunned.

The elders of the Sky Demon Sect were dumbfounded.

One day?

That was even faster than the Empress’s learning speed!

Was this a waste?

“How... what’s wrong?” Seeing their shocked expressions, Ning Tian scratched his head, wasn’t one day quite a long time?

His concept still lingered on Earth.

Indeed, one day was quite long, over a thousand minutes!

“One day, this is simply genius! No, wrong! It’s a rare talent who can cultivate martial arts!” The Grand Elder trembled with excitement, his eyes brimming with tears.

For how many years!

Their Sky Demon Sect had finally found a disciple with enough talent to match and even surpass the Empress!

Within the next decade or even a few years, the Sky Demon Sect might give birth to another emperor-level powerhouse!

【You have shocked the elders of the Sky Demon Sect, rewarding one thousand spiritual cultivations!】

Ning Mo suddenly felt a significant increase in spiritual energy in his body.

“Pfft!”

“One day? Pfft!”

In an instant, many saints and princes were once again shocked, their chests suppressed with old blood erupting anew.

Just a second ago, you claimed you weren't capable of ascending to heaven in one step and dared not call yourself a genius.

But the next second, you managed to comprehend a difficult martial art in just one day!

What are they then?

Not even fit to be waste?!

“Pfft...”

“It's not good! The saint of the Holy Land of Light has fainted from anger!”

“The Great Prince of the Divine Kingdom of Heaven has passed out!”

“The saint of the Holy Sky domain spat blood from anger, lost too much blood, and is now unconscious!”

“ ... ”

Inside the great hall, countless saints and princes were overcome with indignation, their vision turning black as they collapsed to the ground.

Seeing this scene, the Grand Elder shook his head repeatedly, feeling a headache coming on.

After today, who knew how many saints and princes would suffer from damaged Dao hearts, and Ning Tian might even become their inner demons!

However, fortunately, with the Empress presiding, the forces behind these saints and princes wouldn't dare to come seeking justice.

The farce ended, and the wedding ceremony in the great hall proceeded as usual.

At this moment, no one else felt that Ning Tian was unworthy of the Empress anymore.

In their eyes, Ning Tian now possessed limitless potential and in a few decades, or even years, the Sky Demon Sect might likely give birth to another emperor-level powerhouse!

...

The Celestial Domain, the Alliance of Righteousness.

Surrounded by immortal aura, cranes soared among the clouds, akin to a fairyland on earth.

Within the mountains, there was a magnificent hall hidden in the mist of immortal auras.

Inside the hall, several white-haired elders sat opposite each other.

Each white-haired elder was enshrouded in a silvery glow, with the laws of the great Dao surrounding them, their presence immensely powerful!

After a long silence, a white-haired, black-robed elder looked at the others and spoke slowly.

“Nowadays, the demonic way is rampant, with the Sky Demon Sect leading. I wonder what opinions you all have?”

(End of chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 7**

Chapter 7: Righteous Alliance's Conspiracy Shocks the Elders!

The voice of the elder resonated like the tolling of a bell throughout the great hall.

The other white-haired elders all pondered deeply.

One elder, with eyebrows like swords and starry eyes, his white hair reaching his waist, pondered for a while before he finally said, "The rise of the demonic path must not go unchecked, and the Sky Demon Sect is leading them. I believe we must eradicate it!"

"The Sword-Browed Elder speaks the truth!"

A rugged elder stood up, dressed in hemp clothes and with a large saber hanging at his waist, "If we don't eliminate the Sky Demon Sect, the Spirit Domain will sooner or later be plagued with bloodshed!"

"Following the words of Sword-Browed Elder and Wild Saber Elder, what do the other elders think?"

The white-haired black-robed elder narrowed his eyes, looking towards the surrounding elders.

"Hmph, to wipe out the demonic cults, we must start by destroying the Sky Demon Sect!" the Wild Saber Elder snorted coldly.

"Oh?"

The white-haired black-robed elder narrowed his eyes and looked towards the Sword-Browed Elder, "What about you, Sword-Browed Elder? What is your opinion?"

The Sword-Browed Elder held his head up slightly, "I agree, the Sky Demon Sect must be eradicated."

"What about you all?"

"We must eradicate the Sky Demon Sect!"

"I also concur, to eliminate the demonic cults, we must start with their head; the Sky Demon Sect must be eliminated!"

" "

Hearing this, the white-haired black-robed elder nodded, "While you all were in seclusion, I've already collaborated with the Void Divine Palace. In six months, we will campaign against the Sky Demon Sect!"

"The Void Divine Palace?"

"Could it be the Void Divine Palace from the Sky Vault Domain? Their palace lord is a genuine God Emperor powerhouse!"

The elders were somewhat surprised.

The Sword-Browed Elder frowned slightly, "Alliance leader, isn't there an unspoken rule between the spirit domains not to interfere with each other's affairs?"

"What of it?"

The white-haired black-robed elder smiled indifferently, his bearing righteous and justified.

"For the sake of all living beings, to cross boundaries and eliminate a demon."

"I believe that is not an undue action, right?"

"This world should be grateful to us!"

Hearing this, the group of elders nodded in agreement, feeling that his words were justified; their actions were in the interest of the living beings, for the sake of this world!

"The elders are unaware, but there is quite a stir within the Sky Demon Sect today," said the white-haired black-robed elder with a smile.

"Oh?"

The elders were taken aback, showing some interest.

"Today is the wedding day of Luo Wuqing!"

The white-haired black-robed elder narrowed his eyes slightly and spoke softly.

"What!"

“Luo Wuqing’s... wedding day?!”

The elders of the Righteous Alliance looked at each other, each seeing a trace of astonishment in the other’s eyes.

The Empress of the Sky Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing, was known to reject the company of men, a fact well known in the Spirit Domain.

Yet, such a woman who shunned men, they now heard of her wedding!

How could this not shock them?

The Sword-Browed Elder swallowed hard, suppressing his inner astonishment, and asked the white-haired black-robed elder, “Is the person marrying the Empress a prince of a major nation?”

“Not at all, do you think a prince of a major nation is worthy?” the white-haired black-robed elder retorted.

“ ... ”

The Sword-Browed Elder fell silent; a major nation’s prince was not worthy!

“Then... is it a Holy Son from a holy land?”

“No.”

“A Divine Son from a divine palace?”

“No.”

“A Saint of Heaven’s Mandate?”

“Also no.”

“A Primordial Divine Body?”

“No.”

“ ... ”

By this point, the Sword-Browed Elder and the surrounding elders fell completely silent. Who in the world was marrying the Empress?

Could it be that the person had transcended the Emperor realm, reaching the level of a deity?

Sss...!

But if that were the case, how could their campaign in six months be successful? Why would the leader still look so happy?

Finally, under the questioning gazes of the curious elders, the white-haired black-robed elder slowly said, "It's a disciple from within the Sky Demon Sect."

"Sky... a disciple from within the Sky Demon Sect?"

The elders looked puzzled; they hadn't heard of any outstanding geniuses emerging recently from within the Sky Demon Sect.

"That person's name is Ning Tian, a lowly servant disciple of the Sky Demon Sect, stuck at the first level of martial proficiency for three years."

"Stuck at the first level of martial proficiency for three years?"

"Isn't that... just a trash?"

The Sword-Browed Elder and the others were all shaken, with tumultuous waves surging in their hearts.

Marrying a nobody?

Was this the Empress's choice?

When had the Empress fallen so low?

Marrying a mere nobody, wasn't this degrading herself?

At this moment, the elders realized the truth!

No wonder the leader was so happy; the Empress marrying a nobody must mean she's lost her senses!

Just as the elders were sighing amongst themselves, a jade stone at the waist of the white-haired black-robed elder flickered with light.

It was a spiritual tool, the Communing Jade Stone.

He took off the jade stone, held it in his hand, and a rugged man appeared in the light screen, the leader of the Wild Beast Sect!

“Wild Beast, have you taken care of what I tasked you with?” he asked indifferently.

The leader of the Wild Beast Sect nodded, his expression somewhat bitter, “Leader, I’ve taken care of it. Lin Xiaohai truly was impulsive, but...”

“But what?”

The white-haired black-robed elder frowned, seemingly displeased.

Biting his teeth, though afraid, the Wild Beast Sect leader still mustered courage, because the matter was too important!

“Leader, that Ning Tian is no trash!”

“With one palm strike, he defeated Lin Xiaohai, regarded as a prodigy by the Eastern Prosperity Kingdom!”

“In just one day, he also mastered the Sky Demon Sect’s extremely difficult technique, ‘Sky Demon Palm’!”

“And, he even shattered the conviction of dozens of Holy Sons and Divine Sons present, many of whom were angered into unconsciousness and left!”

The expression of the Wild Beast Sect leader was extremely bizarre, even he hadn’t expected such an outcome!

“...”

His words fell.

But.

The great hall was plunged into dead silence.

One palm strike to defeat Lin Xiaohai!

Mastering ‘Sky Demon Palm’ in a day!

Shattering the conviction of Holy Sons and Divine Sons!



The first two were already terrifying enough, but what shocked them was the shattering of convictions!

What is conviction?

It's what sustains a cultivator's core beliefs in their path!

The convictions of those Holy Sons and Divine Sons had already been influenced and fortified by countless powerful figures, supposedly unbreakable.

But now!

They were shattered by a single phrase!

At this moment, the white-haired black-robed elder felt as if he had been harshly slapped in the face, searing pain on his cheek!

He had just called Ning Tian trash!

But now, he was harshly slapped by reality!

"Damnable!"

He gritted his teeth so hard they creaked, rage burning in his eyes, "Find out everything! We must uncover this Ning Tian's background!"

"Yes..."

The Communing Jade Stone's illusion dissipated.

But the white-haired black-robed elder couldn't calm down, and the other elders didn't dare to utter a word.

They had thought the Empress was being foolish.

But in the end, it was they who were foolish!

...

At this time, the wedding in the great hall had naturally ended.

Ning Tian was unaware that he had become a target, currently engrossed in his wedding night with Luo Wuqing!

(End of Chapter)

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife**

### **Chapter 8**

Chapter 8: Wedding Night and Cultivation in Earth Yuan Hall!

In the Celestial Spirit Domain of the Demonic Sect, the wedding ceremony in the main hall came to a conclusion as night fell. Ning Tian and Luo Wuqing naturally entered the nuptial chamber amidst festive surroundings.

It was only upon entering the chamber that some of the saint sons and divine sons, whose hearts were still somewhat intact, looked at Ning Mo with the most envious gazes.

Meanwhile, the holy maidens and princesses appeared as if they had lost their lover, their eyes filled with tears and reluctance to part.

This sent a chill down Ning Tian's spine.

He felt an icy gaze mercilessly watching him!

Hurried by this feeling, he quickly shut the door.

Cutting off many people's line of sight, the saint sons and divine daughters outside could only sigh and leave.

"Phew"

Ning Tian let out a sigh of relief. This system was harmful!

The Charm Spirit Constitution was certainly good, but not so much in front of the Empress!

Once inside the nuptial chamber.

Luo Wuqing seemed unfazed, sitting by the dressing table, tidying up her appearance.

From beginning to end, she hadn't exchanged a single word with Ning Tian.

This made Ning Tian only sit awkwardly on the bed, watching Luo Wuqing's graceful back, his heart itching.

Especially when recalling the events from several hours earlier.

It felt like a dream from the previous night.

“Um...”

Ning Tian swallowed and then got up, walking towards Luo Wuqing.

“Wife, on this wedding night, shouldn't we do something that befits the occasion?”

“Hmm?”

Luo Wuqing turned her head indifferently and glanced at Ning Tian.

With just one look, cold and merciless, and seemingly with a hint of killing intent.

“Uh haha...nevermind, nevermind.” Ning Tian scratched his head, seeming somewhat unreconciled.

No!

Tonight, he refused to believe that he could not conquer her!

“System, activate the Charm Spirit Constitution!”

Ning Tian bit his teeth.

At this moment, his body emitted a unique aura, seemingly enchanting anyone who looked at him, causing them to fall into it.

“My wife.”

Ning Tian mustered his courage and called out to Luo Wuqing again.

“What is it?”

Luo Wuqing put down the bronze mirror in her hand and looked at Ning Tian indifferently.

“Look at me.”

As soon as the words fell, Ning Tian activated his Charm Spirit Constitution to its fullest, his eyes shining like the starry galaxy, sinking anyone into submission.

Luo Wuqing looked over, and a trace of bewilderment flashed in her beautiful pupils, but within less than a second, her eyes returned to being as calm as still water.

She glanced at Ning Tian, “I know you have special constitutions, good enough to deal with naive girls, but it’s still a bit green to use against me.”

The Empress’s martial heart.

It could be called unshakable!

Even with Ning Tian’s Charm Spirit Constitution, the gap in strength was still very difficult to bridge!

“Um, about that...”

At her words, Ning Tian was taken aback, only able to scratch his head awkwardly.

At this moment, Luo Wuqing gracefully stood up and glanced at Ning Mo, “You have lustful thoughts but not the courage to act on them.”

The Empress, however, pulled up the blanket, lying on the bed, covering her perfect and stunning body.

“Even if you had the courage, unfortunately, you don’t have the strength.”

“...”

Ning Tian was silent.

“What, what did you do to me?”

“Nothing much, just used a little bit of spiritual energy to suppress you.”

Luo Wuqing glanced at Ning Tian.

“Tonight, you shall stand and sleep.”

“Huh?”

Ning Tian was petrified and confused.

“What the heck, are you treating me like a horse? To sleep standing up?”

“Luo Wuqing, don’t push me to to take action against you!”

“Hey! If you dare, let me go!!”

“Hello?”

“Hello???”

However, faced with Ning Tian’s impotent rage, Luo Wuqing yawned, indicating she was going to sleep, completely ignoring Ning Tian.

The night passed in the blink of an eye.

In the morning.

When Ning Tian woke up, he found Luo Wuqing had already left the room and, indeed, he had actually spent the whole night standing!

“Damn it.”

Ning Tian only felt his body aching and he gritted his teeth!

“Luo Wuqing, once I’m stronger than you, I’ll definitely make sure you regret everything!” he muttered.

Wedding night!

Let alone doing what’s meant to be done, he didn’t even get to touch her and had to stand all night!

He sighed.

There was nothing Ning Tian could do, after all, who asked her to be so powerful?

This also made Ning Tian realize the importance of cultivating.

Without enhancing his strength, how could he teach the Empress in the future that the husband is the most important?

“Let’s cultivate.”

Ning Tian sat cross-legged and entered into a state of cultivation.

Several days passed.

Several days had passed since the Empress’s wedding ceremony, and many forces in the Celestial Spirit Domain had heard about what had happened.

When they heard that the so-called ‘useless disciple’ of the Demonic Sect had shone brightly, and with just a single statement had shattered the martial hearts of many saint sons and divine sons, their expressions were indescribable.

They thought they would see a joke, but instead, they themselves became the joke.

Some saint sons who were embarrassed in the great hall even declared that they were done being saint sons!

This made many of the holy land masters speechless and both angry and resentful towards Ning Tian.

But they only dared to think about it.

After all, Ning Tian was now the husband of the Empress.

Who would dare to provoke him?

In the Demonic Sect’s Earth Yuan Hall, where spiritual energy was abundant, many inner disciples practiced here.

The Earth Yuan Hall was circular.

The closer to the middle, the denser the spiritual energy.

But at this moment, many disciples would rather stay at the very edge than approach the center because their eyes were all focused on the central figure.

That figure was Ning Tian.

The husband of the Empress, who would dare to provoke him?

Ning Tian was currently sitting cross-legged, feeling the spiritual energy around him surge into his body continuously, and he was thrilled.

He had never expected that the Demonic Sect had such a good place for cultivation.

For the past three years, he had never come here.

With the rich and pure spiritual energy of the world, combined with a tenfold increase in absorption speed, his cultivation was soaring fast!

“Such incredible cultivation speed.”

“If I had just one-tenth of his cultivation speed, that would be great.”

Many male and female disciples looked at Ning Mo enviously as they felt a lot of spiritual energy entering his body.

If they had this speed, would they still be struggling here?

“Who was it that spread the news that he was a waste? I really want to beat them up. Which part of him looks like a waste to you?”

“He’s clearly a cultivation genius!”

Many disciples gritted their teeth in envy.

After a while, Ning Tian opened his eyes, slightly frowning and murmuring, “This cultivation speed is still not fast enough.”

As soon as these words came out, many disciples around him were dumbfounded.

All that spiritual energy is rushing into your body like it’s in a hurry to be reincarnated, and you still want it faster?

(End of Chapter)

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[This is a translated content of the provided Chinese text.]

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 9**

Chapter 9: The Spiritual Aura Dragon and the Ancestor Master Ning!

Ignoring the indignation of the surrounding disciples, Ning made a decisive decision to overlook it.

“It seems that the only choice is to fully release the tenfold spiritual aura absorption!”

Ning quickly stopped holding back.

For some reason, his cultivation speed had slowed down these past few days. In this period, he had only improved by one star in strength, reaching the seven-star Xuanwu Master.

According to the system.

The spiritual energy he had cultivated in the past few days had been used to consolidate the realm he had quickly broken through before.

Now, although his strength was not strong, his foundation was solid.

**【Tenfold spiritual energy absorption, fully activating!】**

The system’s voice flashed past.

Then, Ning sensed a strong suction burst from within his body, and a considerable amount of spiritual energy around him was instantly absorbed!

“Ha ha! This is the effect I want!”



Ning's face showed joy, and he immediately sat cross-legged, entering a meditative state for cultivation.

Thick spiritual energy condensed around him.

Boom!

The entire Di Yuan Hall suddenly shook!

Many disciples were startled.

What was that sound?

An earthquake?

Or had something else happened?

Following that, an enormous suction force burst forth from the center of Di Yuan Hall.

In an instant, a considerable amount of the spiritual energy in Di Yuan Hall disappeared, all converging towards the center!

"Holy shit!"

"Who is snatching the spiritual energy?"

Some of the inner gate disciples who were cultivating opened their eyes in shock, anger apparent in their gaze!

During the explosion of that tremendous suction force, they could clearly sense that the spiritual energy about to enter their bodies was directly pulled away!

The food was at their mouths, yet it was snatched away. How could these disciples not be furious?

"Who is it?"

"Is it that bastard!?"

A group of inner gate disciples stood up angrily, looking towards the group of outer gate disciples.

The outer gate disciples shook their heads, indicating it was not them, and then pointed towards Ning in the center, "It's him."

"Oh? I really want to see who dare to struggle with us for the spiritual energy!"

A cold smile appeared at the corners of the lips of the inner gate disciples.

They turned.

And looked.

In an instant, the group of inner gate disciples' eyes widened.

How could it be him!

Seeing Ning, the group suddenly lost their will to confront!

At this moment, the tenfold spiritual energy absorption exploded!

A vast amount of spiritual energy formed into a dragon vein, coiling around in Di Yuan Hall. The spiritual energy, like dragon breath, entered Ning's body continuously and unceasingly.

"Such a terrifying absorption of spiritual energy!"

"Absorbing so much spiritual energy, can his body really handle it?"

Numerous disciples stopped and watched this spectacle.

Seeing the spiritual energy turn into a dragon, everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes.

At this time.

Ning was enveloped by spiritual energy, shining like silver, magnificently resplendent.

Like a dragon drinking water, he intensely kept absorbing the spiritual energy.

As for the surrounding disciples, seeing this scene, they were already dumbfounded.

After a long while.

The spiritual energy in Di Yuan Hall was completely absorbed.

There was really not a single drop left.

A group of disciples widened their eyes, utterly baffled.

The spiritual energy of Di Yuan Hall was said to be manipulated through a formation, activated daily in the early morning. Now, for Di Yuan Hall to regain its spiritual energy, they would have to wait a full day!

“Phew”

Ning opened his eyes, exhaling a breath of turbid air.

“What a pity.”

“Without the enhancement of a cultivation technique, this bit of spiritual energy isn’t even enough to fill the gaps between my teeth.”

He shook his head.

Indeed.

Even after absorbing all the spiritual energy within Di Yuan Hall, his strength had not increased.

But Ning’s body was now filled with an abundance of spiritual energy.

Hearing his words, the surrounding disciples were stunned and stayed rooted to the spot.

That was the entirety of Di Yuan Hall’s spiritual energy!

So immense, yet you say it’s not even enough to fill your teeth?

Ning stood up, stretched lazily, and prepared to leave the place.

At this moment, a voice sounded in his mind.

**【You have shocked a group of disciples, reward: Xuan-rank movement technique, the Youlong Step!】**

**【The Youlong Step is being cultivated at a tenfold speed!】**

【You have successfully cultivated the Youlong Step!】

Huh?

Ning was startled, looking at the disciples around him, seeing the shock on their faces.

He felt speechless inside.

Can just my casual cultivation shock you?

After the speechlessness, Ning got up, preparing to leave.

Suddenly, he remembered that the Scripture Pavilion was only open during specific times, so he asked a junior sister nearby out of curiosity.

The junior sister was taken aback, looking at Ning subconsciously. Her eyes promptly brimmed with a peach blossom flush, utterly charmed by Ning.

“That one... Ancestor Master, the Scripture Pavilion is open today.”

The junior sister replied softly, her face flushed.

“Is it open already?”

Ning nodded upon hearing the news, and then he suddenly reacted, looking towards the junior sister, “You, what did you just call me?”

“Ah? Ancestor Master.”

The junior sister blinked innocently.

“Ancestor Master?”

“Yes.”

The junior sister nodded, “According to the rules of our Tianmo Sect, the person who marries the Empress is called Ancestor Master.”

“That won’t do; Ancestor Master sounds too old.”

Ning shook his head; he was only twenty years old and still a fine young man. He wasn’t old enough to be regarded as an Ancestor Master!

“Then Ancestor Master, what should I call you?”

The junior sister’s watery eyes landed on Ning.

“Call me ‘brother’; I think that’s nice.”

“Brother?”

The junior sister was startled. She looked at Ning seriously, “Ancestor Master, are you sure you’re not flirting with me?”

“Flirting?”

Ning’s face darkened, and he quickly shook his head.

What a joke!

If Luo Wuchang, that woman, found out, who knows what she might do!

“Cough cough, you all keep cultivating here, I’ll take my leave.”

Saying that, Ning didn’t waste any words, using the Youlong Step, he directly left Di Yuan Hall.

He left behind a group of disciples, painfully watching Ning’s departing figure, mentally complaining that the spiritual energy of Di Yuan Hall was all absorbed by him, leaving nothing at all. What were they to cultivate?

(End of chapter)

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 10**

Chapter 10: Heading Straight to the Fifth Level, Ancestor is Awesome!

After leaving the Earth Elemental Hall, Ning Tian directly activated his spiritual energy, performed the Swimming Dragon Step, and darted towards the Scripture Pavilion like a swimming dragon.

The territory of the Sky Demon Sect was vast.

Each mountain peak held a grand hall, and the distance between each hall was exceedingly far.

It took Ning Tian several tens of minutes to run from Luo Wuqing's residence to the [Sky Demon Hall](#).

As expected, the Xuan-level technique, Swimming Dragon Step, was reliable.

With Ning Tian's full effort, it only took a few minutes for him to reach the Scripture Pavilion.

Most importantly, he discovered something crucial.

Because his body stored an ample amount of spiritual energy, he could continuously use the Swimming Dragon Step!

He didn't have to worry about running out of spiritual energy at all.

That feeling was incredibly exhilarating!

Ahead was the Scripture Pavilion.

The grand ancient building had five stories.

It was said that all the techniques and martial arts accumulated by successive leaders of the Sky Demon Sect were stored there.

And the higher the level, the better the quality of the techniques.

Many disciples of the Sky Demon Sect were lined up in front of the ancient building.

Each was waiting to enter the Scripture Pavilion.

Ning Tian was also in dire need of a better technique as his spiritual energy was piling up like a mountain.

The function of a technique was to channel that energy to the right places in his body.

In doing so, it would also help improve the speed of cultivation.

Ning Tian walked over.

Seeing the queue as long as a dragon, he frowned and muttered, "Such a long queue? How long would I have to wait?"

"Hey, you must not know," responded a chubby disciple who heard Ning Tian's muttering.

The chubby disciple chuckled.

"New here, aren't you, brother? It's quite normal to queue here for three days and nights."

"Oh, really?" Ning Tian frowned.

If he really had to wait for three whole days and nights, that would be too long. He would have to use some special privileges.

"Yes, indeed."

"But don't worry, brother. With me here to accompany you, your queuing journey—Oh my god, Ancestor!"

The chubby disciple turned around and looked at Ning Tian.

His face changed instantly, and the fat on his cheeks squished together tightly.

Ancestor!?

Whoosh!

Whoosh, whoosh!

The entire long queue of people turned their heads in unison, their gazes falling on Ning Tian.

"Oh my, it's really the Ancestor!"

"The Ancestor is so handsome!"

"I want to have the Ancestor's monkeys! Let's elope, Ancestor!"

"Ancestor."

“ ... ”

In an instant, a group of female disciples with peach blossoms in their eyes uttered shameless words, some even blowing kisses at Ning Tian.

Due to the attraction of his Divine Charm physique, they forgot about the terror of the Empress.

The male disciples were gnashing their teeth, full of envy.

Not only did Ning Tian marry the Empress, but it also looked like he was going to steal the hearts of a bunch of female disciples!

“ ... ”

Hearing the whispering of the female disciples, Ning Tian was speechless.

This Divine Charm physique was seriously attracting too much attention.

If Luo Wuqing found out about it, he had no idea what she would do!

“System, I hate you!” Ning Tian cursed the system fiercely, then ignored the glances of the disciples and bypassed the long queue.

He directly exercised his privilege and came before the Scripture Pavilion.

Seeing the Ancestor arrive, the group of disciples respectfully made way.

Of course, the Ancestor should be allowed to enter first.

Inside the door of the Scripture Pavilion was a registry counter.

A white-haired elder was busy recording the details of the disciples entering.

“Next, please,” the elder said without even looking up, his writing brush quivering non-stop.

“Name.”

“Which gate?”

“Ning Tian, I don’t know about the gate,” Ning Tian answered honestly.



As for the gate, he truly did not know.

Each disciple who joined the Sky Demon Sect was assigned to a gate house, each gate corresponding to a hall.

As for the previous Ning Tian, he didn't have a gate house.

After all...

What need was there for a menial disciple to have one?

"No gate house?" The white-haired elder was baffled, then suddenly, as if he thought of something, he looked up and asked, "What did you just say your name was?"

"Ning Tian," Ning Tian replied, suddenly feeling that something wasn't right.

Could it be...

Was this elder also going to address him as Ancestor?

Just as the thought crossed Ning Tian's mind, the white-haired elder's expression became one of reverence, and he said, "Gu Han pays respects to the Ancestor!"

Ning Tian: "..."

This elder was old enough to be his grandfather!

Even considering appearances can be deceiving with cultivators, he might even be old enough to be his great-grandfather!

It was a peculiar feeling to be called Ancestor by someone much older.

"Alright, alright, let's not make a fuss. We are all part of the Sky Demon Sect; we are all family," Ning Tian waved it off, now only wanting to ask Elder Gu Han to let him enter the Scripture Pavilion.

"There's no one quite like the Ancestor! With just a few words, you show your care for the Sky Demon Sect!"

Hearing Ning Tian's words, Elder Gu Han, influenced by the Divine Charm physique, seemed to find Ning Tian more and more agreeable.

“Those old fogeys actually called you useless, they were blind!” Elder Gu Han exclaimed.

“ ... ”

Seeing Elder Gu Han so excited, Ning Tian suddenly felt maybe his Divine Charm physique did have some perks after all.

“So, Elder Gu Han, can I go in now?”

“Of course, you can.”

Elder Gu Han nodded, taking out a glittering ancient token from the counter, “Ancestor, this is the key to the fifth level of the Scripture Pavilion. From levels one to five, you may go as you please!”

The Fifth Level Key!

Hearing this, the disciples outside were envious beyond words!

That fifth level...

Apart from the Empress, the Grand Elder, the Supreme Elder, and a few other elders, no one had ever entered.

Let alone the disciples!

Even those who had made outstanding contributions to the Sky Demon Sect had only ever reached the fourth level!

Who could have imagined that the Ancestor would go straight to the fifth level on his first visit?

“Oh? The fifth level?” Ning Tian was surprised, pleased to accept the glittering ancient token.

Elder Gu Han sure knew how to handle things!

Under the envious gaze of a group of disciples, Ning Tian, holding the ancient token, headed straight into the depths of the Scripture Pavilion.

The first floor of the Scripture Pavilion typically contained Yellow-tier techniques and martial arts, mostly for new outer sect disciples to select their initial martial arts and techniques.

Ning Tian's eyes, naturally, would not linger here.

If he was going up, it would be straight to the fifth level!

Inside the Scripture Pavilion, seeing Ning Tian suddenly appear, many disciples changed their expressions and respectfully called out, "Ancestor!"

By now, Ning Tian had grown accustomed to it.

"Which level is the Ancestor going to?"

"It should be the third or maybe the fourth level, but probably just the third level."

"After all, the Ancestor's strength is right there," the disciples inside the Scripture Pavilion discussed among themselves as they watched Ning Tian.

And then, a voice came from above.

"The Ancestor... The Ancestor has gone to the fifth level!"

At that moment, the color drained from the group of disciples' faces.

"Oh my!"

"The fifth level!"

"The Ancestor, forever the god, so awesome!"

(End of chapter)

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