

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 11

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Elder Gu Yan, Selecting a Technique!

In front of the five-story door of the Scripture Pavilion.

The thick ancient door blocked Ning Tian's path.

Once he stepped through this ancient door, the top martial arts techniques awaited Ning Tian inside.

Down below, gazing at Ning Tian's silhouette, a group of disciples swallowed nervously, "My goodness, is the grandmaster really going to enter the fifth floor?"

"No way, that's the fifth floor!"

Some disciples were in disbelief. Even if Ning Tian was the empress's husband, he shouldn't possess the qualifications to enter the fifth layer, right?

It was the collection of the life's work of former sect leaders, all within the fifth floor!

Under the skeptical gaze of the disciples, Ning Tian suddenly scratched his head and turned around.

Seeing this, the disciples were stunned, thinking that perhaps the grandmaster was just going upstairs to take a look?

They relaxed a bit.

Suddenly, however, they noticed Ning Tian took out a glittering ancient plaque and asked, "Who knows where the keyhole for this ancient door is?"

It turned out that Ning Tian had paused in front of the ancient door because he hadn't seen the keyhole!

“Damn.”

“That is, the key to the fifth level!”

The disciples were shocked.

The grandmaster actually possessed the key to the fifth level!

[You have shocked a group of disciples and completed a common shock, rewarding 300 spiritual cultivation.]

“...”

“That, I was just asking, you don’t need to be so shocked...”

After being speechless, Ning Tian looked at the group of disciples.

He suddenly felt like anything he did could shock them.

“Back to the grandmaster, we don’t know.”

“Grandmaster.”

“We don’t know.”

The disciples were shaking their heads; they did not know the method to open the fifth floor.

At that moment, an old and hoarse voice sounded.

“I know how to enter.”

An elder with red hair slowly walked out from the fourth floor; his features had some resemblance to Elder Gu Han seen earlier.

But by his appearance, he seemed somewhat irascible.

“It’s Elder Gu Yan!”

“Elder Gu Han’s brother, Elder Gu Yan!”

“It is said that Elder Gu Yan is a powerful emperor-level cultivator, achieving the Saint Emperor realm!”

“Saint Emperor realm, damn...”

The disciples looked at the red-haired elder with admiration and deep, heartfelt reverence.

This was a different kind of fear from what they felt for Ning Tian, stemming from respect for a powerful being.

“Oh? You know?”

Ning Tian didn't revere Elder Gu Yan as the other disciples did.

This made many worried for Ning Tian.

Elder Gu Yan had a known stubborn streak; if he felt disrespected by someone, no matter what their status, he would not take kindly to them.

Previously, Elder Gu Yan had been headstrong and contradicted the empress, leading to his assignment here guarding the Scripture Pavilion.

“Supposedly, Elder Gu Yan has a fiery temper. I wonder if he'll be polite to the grandmaster?”

“Probably not...”

“Heh heh, maybe we'll witness a good show.”

The disciples speculated, ready for a spectacle.

“Yes, grandmaster, I know.”

But Elder Gu Yan's behavior was respectful towards Ning Tian. “You only need to hold the ancient plaque and make contact with the door, then naturally you will be able to enter.”

Seeing Elder Gu Yan's attitude, the disciples were astonished.

The notoriously hot-tempered Elder Gu Yan was being polite towards Ning Tian?

This was completely different from what they expected!

“Oh? Just holding the ancient plaque will do? Thank you,” Ning Tian nodded his head.

“Not at all, grandmaster. Please go ahead. If there’s anything you’re unsure about, just ask me.”

Elder Gu Yan waved his hand politely.

Observing the disciples, they felt strangely about how this encounter with Elder Gu Yan differed from their impressions.

They still remembered how a promising disciple from a sect gate arriving at the Scripture Pavilion sought Elder Gu Yan’s guidance with humility and questions, only to be met with a barrage of insults.

But now, with the grandmaster...

At that time, Ning Tian was holding the golden ancient plaque, then reached out to touch the thick door.

The door shimmered with golden light, and then rippled like the surface of water.

His hand smoothly passed through.

“It’s really effective.”

Ning Tian’s eyes brightened. Without hesitation, he turned and entered the fifth layer.

Witnessing this, the disciples were full of envy.

The martial arts and techniques on the fifth level were all at least of high-grade Xuan level!

After Ning Tian left, Elder Gu Yan’s demeanor shifted instantly. He glared at the disciples and bellowed.

“What are you looking at? If you have time to watch, you should be cultivating! A bunch of trash, go and train! Stop bothering this old man!”

The disciples were stunned, holding back tears in their hearts.

They didn't see him treating the grandmaster this way.

But no matter their dissatisfaction, they could only chuckle and scratch their heads.

“Elder Gu Yan is right, he is right...”

“We're going to cultivate now.”

Quickly, the group of disciples scattered, not daring to linger or catch Elder Gu Yan's eye.

“A bunch of little brats.”

Elder Gu Yan shook his head as he watched the departing disciples, then glanced at the fifth layer, his eyes sparkling, murmuring to himself.

“The grandmaster is really handsome...”

“At the Heavenly Demon Hall, he shattered the Dao hearts of dozens of saints and god-sons with a single statement—truly satisfying!”

“These geniuses, compared to the grandmaster, aren't even worth a fart!”

In the Scripture Pavilion, fifth layer.

Rows of bookshelves were set before Ning Tian.

On each row, scrolls were sealed by spiritual energy.

“There are so many treasures here.”

Ning Tian's eyes lit up, considering which book to start with.

But then, the golden ancient plaque in his hand flew out, projecting a line of golden text.

Ning Tian read it over.

After a while, he smirked.

What kind of silly rule is this?

After entering the fifth layer, he could examine each scroll.

But there was a ridiculous part.

He could only look at the introductions of martial arts and techniques, and after choosing a satisfying one, could he then use the ancient plaque to break the spiritual seal on the scroll.

In other words.

Even if the fifth layer of the Scripture Pavilion contained countless treasures, Ning Tian could only take one!

Ning Tian gritted his teeth.

He really wanted to reprimand the person who set this rule; it was so troublesome.

Having meat but not being able to eat—it was an irritating feeling!

But not eating the meat at all would be foolish.

Ning Tian could only start sifting through the multitude of martial arts and technique scrolls.

“High-grade Xuan martial arts, Boshan Fist, Power to Break Through Mountains...”

He picked up a scroll at random, beautifully inscribed with the three characters “Boshan Fist”.

“Power to Break Through Mountains, this seems not bad...”

“No, no, no... Boshan Fist might be fine, but my goal is techniques.”

Ning Tian murmured to himself.

Then, he placed the martial arts scroll back and turned his gaze to the other scrolls.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife

Chapter 12

Chapter 12: Hundred Spirit Veins, Shocking Everyone!

“Mystic-rank high-tier cultivation technique, Star Absorbing Technique.”

“Earth-rank initial tier cultivation technique, Thunder Rush Decree, utilizing thunder and lightning to open spirit veins.”

“Earth-rank middle-tier cultivation technique, Heavenly Spirit Technique, aiding the absorption rate of spiritual energy, capable of opening up to ten spirit veins.”

Spirit veins.

That is, the meridians within the body that allow the flow of spiritual energy. The more spirit veins one has, the faster the spiritual energy can circulate within the body.

Correspondingly.

The stronger one’s abilities will be.

And cultivation techniques are the shortcuts to opening spirit veins.

Therefore, many people would rather spend more time to find a cultivation technique that can open more spirit veins!

Ten spirit veins, naturally, could not satisfy Ning Tian’s needs.

He continued his search.

Half an hour later.

“What is this...”

Ning Tian’s gaze fell on a bookshelf, where there was a scroll flashing with dark light. The dark light it emitted suggested its extraordinariness.

Earth-rank high-tier cultivation technique.

Demon King Technique!

Capable of opening up to a maximum of one hundred spirit veins!

“One hundred veins!”

Bright sparks appeared in Ning Tian’s eyes; this was quite impressive!

At the very least, he hadn’t found a more powerful cultivation technique in the past half an hour.

“Hehe, I’ll choose this Demon King Technique.”

Soon, he made up his mind.

Placing the Golden Light Ancient Token in his hand, then he touched the Demon King Technique scroll.

Quickly.

The ancient token transformed into a stream of golden light, acting like a key, unlocking the spiritual energy shackles on the scroll.

Ning Tian spread out the Demon King Technique, which was written entirely in ancient script.

Promptly, spiritual energy in his body started circulating as he began to comprehend the technique.

【You are now comprehending the Demon King Technique at ten times the speed!】

【The host has comprehended 10% of the Demon King Technique, reached the level of beginning understanding!】

【The host has comprehended 30% of the Demon King Technique, reached a small level of proficiency!】

【The host has comprehended 50% of the Demon King Technique, reached a moderate level of mastery!】

【The host has comprehended 80% of the Demon King Technique, reached an advanced level of expertise!】

【The host has comprehended 100% of the Demon King Technique, reached the pinnacle of mastery!】

【The host has fully comprehended the Demon King Technique!】

...

Under tenfold enlightenment, the Demon King Technique continually operated inside Ning Tian's body, and after a little over an hour, he had completely comprehended the Demon King Technique!

Next up was...

Opening spirit veins!

“The Demon King Technique theoretically opens one hundred veins. At the very least, I should achieve one hundred too, right?”

Ning Tian muttered to himself.

Following that, he sat cross-legged and started circulating his energy.

Feeling the constant flow of spiritual energy inside his body, what he needed to do now was to use this energy to forge new spirit veins!

Boom!

His body surged with spiritual energy.

One by one, spirit veins appeared.

One, two...

Dozens of spirit veins emerged!

Instantly, Ning Tian felt a significant improvement in the flow of spiritual energy within his body.

Dozens of minutes later.

“Sigh...”

Ning Tian exhaled a breath of turbid air and stood up from the ground; within his body, surprisingly there were a hundred spirit veins in operation!

Unceasingly, they delivered spiritual energy throughout his body!

“The feeling of these hundred spirit veins is really great!”

Ning Tian stretched his body, feeling the powerful force brought by the unending flow of spiritual energy through the spirit veins, and his eyes immediately flashed with excitement.

However...

After opening the spirit veins, there was still a considerable amount of spiritual energy accumulated within his body.

This energy was more than enough to further develop spirit veins.

But he had already reached the limit of spirit veins development with the Demon King Technique.

One hundred.

That was the ultimate limit of the Demon King Technique!

Ning Tian frowned. It would be a waste to let this remaining spiritual energy go unused.

Getting up.

He left the fifth floor.

When Ning Tian descended from the fifth floor, many disciples noticed.

“What do you think the ancestor found on the fifth floor?”

“Definitely a cultivation technique!”

“I wonder how many spirit veins the ancestor was able to open in one go...”

Speaking of the cultivation technique, the disciples were curious about the number of spirit veins Ning Tian had opened.

Their own spirit veins usually ranged from seven to eight, and occasionally someone who could open more than ten was considered quite impressive.

“With the ancestor’s talent, plus the cultivation techniques from the fifth floor, I think he must have at least opened thirty or more,” one disciple voiced after a moment of contemplation.

“Thirty?”

Hearing this guess, a group of disciples were astonished, and then filled with envy.

Thirty!

That was already a considerable number.

Ning Tian paid no attention to the discussions of these disciples as he walked directly towards the ancient tower. Upon seeing Elder Gu Yan, he immediately called out to him.

“Elder Gu Yan.”

“Oh? It’s the ancestor.” Elder Gu Yan’s stern face suddenly lit up with a smile, and he quickly asked, “Is there something you need, ancestor?”

“Yes, and it’s a big problem.”

Ning Tian nodded seriously.

“Oh?”

At these words, not only Elder Gu Yan but even the surrounding disciples who were watching became tense.

A problem?

And a big one at that?

Everyone’s gaze fixed on Ning Tian.

“What big problem is the ancestor referring to?” Elder Gu Yan inquired.

“The fifth floor doesn’t have stronger cultivation techniques? They are entirely inadequate for my cultivation,” Ning Tian said frankly, “The opened spirit veins are too few, and there’s still a lot of spiritual energy left.”

“So it’s a shortage in opening spiritual energy,” everyone realized.

They couldn’t help but speculate.

Could it be that the ancestor didn’t even reach thirty spirit veins, chose the wrong technique, and was dissatisfied, looking for a reason to choose another one?

Suddenly, many people understood.

That was it!

Elder Gu Yan’s eyes flashed. He smiled slightly, “If the ancestor is dissatisfied with the cultivation technique, I can help you exchange it, but may I be bold to ask, how many spirit veins have you opened, ancestor?”

“Not many.”

Ning Tian shook his head, “I haven’t even utilized all the spiritual energy in my body.”

Upon hearing that, the crowd seemed to comprehend.

If the spiritual energy in the body hasn’t been fully used, it suggests that not many veins were opened.

They couldn’t help but curl their lips and silently criticize in their hearts.

The ancestor’s choice was truly poor.

Even after going to the fifth floor, he still chose a mediocre cultivation technique.

“Okay, then the ancestor can hand over the previously chosen technique to me, and I’ll exchange it for another,” Elder Gu Yan nodded.

Instantly, Ning Tian handed over the scroll in his hand to Elder Gu Yan.

As Elder Gu Yan took it, he glanced at it subconsciously, and his face instantly became unnatural, “This, this is the top-tier Demon King Technique!”

“Ancestor...”

“Don’t make jokes, this is already top-notch.”

“Top-notch?”

Ning Tian frowned slightly, “These one hundred spirit veins are clearly not enough.”

“A hundred veins!?”

This remark fell like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, striking the hearts of the disciples and Elder Gu Yan!

One hundred veins!

Holy crap!

So fierce!

Elder Gu Yan swallowed hard. These hundred spirit veins were already the limit of the Demon King Technique!

In just over an hour!

The ancestor had managed to comprehend the Demon King Technique to the level of pinnacle mastery. This comprehension ability was outrageously monstrous!

Ding!

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

【You have shocked Elder Gu Yan of the Scripture Pavilion, and as a reward, you receive the divine-level cultivation technique, Heavenly God Record!】

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January 20, 2024

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 13

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 13: The Godly Body Awakens, Creating Heaven and Earth!

“God-level cultivation technique? Sky God Record?”

Ning Mo’s heart trembled.

In the [Tianxuan World](#), the cultivation techniques and martial arts are categorized into five ranks.

From highest to lowest, they are: Divine, Heaven, Earth, Mysterious, Yellow.

This Sky God Record, turned out to be the highest-level Divine cultivation technique!

At this moment, Elder Gu Yan and a group of disciples stood rooted to the spot, watching Ning Tian in shock.

One hundred meridians!

This caused a group of disciples, who had only a few meridians or around ten meridians, to be filled with envy.

“I can’t believe it, just how long has it been, an hour? And he has already developed one hundred meridians!” A disciple swallowed his saliva, his voice trembling.

“So amazing.”

“The ancestor is the boss!”

“The ancestor is forever a god!”

In an instant, the worshipful gazes of the group of disciples fell upon Ning Tian.

“One hundred meridians.”

A flash of light appeared in Elder Gu Yan’s eyes, different from the shock of the disciples around him.

What shocked him was that

In just over an hour, Ning Tian was able to understand the Demon King Technique to an extreme degree!

It was precisely because of this that he was able to open one hundred meridians!

Moreover.

According to Ning Tian’s words,

Even after opening one hundred meridians, there was still a vast amount of spiritual energy remaining in his body!

What does that mean?

If given a stronger technique that could develop more meridians to Ning Tian, wouldn’t he be able to develop even more?

“Hiss.”

Elder Gu Yan’s eyes were bright with excitement!

Such extraordinary comprehension abilities and the containment of such a vast amount of spiritual energy!

Their Sky Devil Sect truly had a genius disciple!

“Ever since the previous sect leader perished in the struggle for divine position, even with the Empress assuming power, the Sky Devil Sect wasn’t as powerful as in the past. Now, perhaps the ancestor is the beginning of the turning point for the Sky Devil Sect!”

Elder Gu Yan murmured to himself, his heart becoming exuberant at this moment!

“Ancestor.”

Gu Yan approached, clasping his hands together and looking at Ning Tian with great respect.

“Your cultivation physique is extremely special. This Demon King Technique is purely a waste of your talent.”

“Therefore, I think we should ask the Empress to exhaust the full strength of the sect to find you a more powerful cultivation technique!”

To exhaust the full strength of the sect!

The group of disciples looked at each other, secretly shocked.

But thinking about it, if the ancestor’s talent is truly terrifying, what’s the harm in exhausting the full power of the sect?

Perhaps, they could forge a Demon Emperor!

By then, with two emperors in the Sky Devil Sect, who would dare to provoke them?

“There’s no need.”

Just when everyone looked towards Ning Tian, he shook his head and waved his hand dismissively.

No need?

Elder Gu Yan and the group of disciples were all taken aback.

“But but continuing to cultivate the Demon King Technique, is simply wasting your talents, Ancestor.”

Elder Gu Yan appeared frustrated, somewhat disheartened.

With the Ancestor’s talent, if cultivating a peerless technique, wouldn’t all those long-established geniuses, whether the Ancient God Body or the Destiny Saint, still be left in the dust by the Ancestor?

“When did I ever say I wanted to continue cultivating the Demon King Technique?”

Ning Tian smiled. Now that he had the Divine level Sky God Record, who would still cultivate at the Earth tier?

“That Ancestor, you—”

Elder Gu Yan did not understand.

“No need for more words.”

Ning Tian waved his hand, interrupting Elder Gu Yan, and turned to walk towards the fifth floor.

The spiritual energy on the fifth floor was relatively rich.

He planned to comprehend the Sky God Record on the fifth floor!

Watching the figure of Ning Tian walking upstairs, a group of disciples were stunned, a bitter taste in their mouths.

Is this being the Ancestor?

Having extraordinary talent means you can be capricious.

“Ancestor, you, sigh!”

Elder Gu Yan heaved a deep sigh, his eyes revealing a deep sense of helplessness.

He didn't understand.

The Ancestor clearly had the potential to have the Empress exhaust the full power of the sect to find a powerful technique for him!

But why not use it?

“Alas, such a waste of talent.”

Elder Gu Yan shook his head and sighed, feeling regretful.

The fifth floor.

Feeling the rich spiritual energy around him, Ning Tian began to comfortably absorb it.

When the spiritual energy within his body reached its limit once again, he started to comprehend the cultivation technique.

【You are now comprehending the Sky God Record at ten times the speed.】

【...】

Ning Tian sat cross-legged.

The hundred meridians that had been originally opened within his body crumbled at this moment and turned into spiritual energy returning to Ning Tian's body.

In an instant, the already dense spiritual energy swelled even more.

To cultivate a new technique, naturally, he had to dissolve the meridians developed by the previous technique first.

Feeling the accumulation of spiritual energy.

And the Sky God Record was also being comprehended.

However, this was a Divine level technique, after all. Even with ten times the cultivation speed, comprehending it wasn't so easy.

An hour later.

【Host has comprehended 30% of the Sky God Record and has achieved minor success!】

“Huuh.”

Ning Tian slowly opened his eyes, exhaling a breath of foul air.

Even just understanding 30%, had exhausted him!

“It seems that with my current strength as a Xuanwu Master, I can no longer continue to comprehend.”

Ning Tian murmured softly, pondered for a moment, and came to such a conclusion.

After all, it was a Divine level technique; wanting to comprehend it all at once was a bit too forceful.

The aptitude is entirely sufficient, but the strength is still lacking.

However.

Although currently, he had only minor success in the Sky God Record, the spiritual energy in his body was unceasingly strong!

Next, it was time to develop meridians!

“I really want to see how many meridians this Sky God Record can open!”

Ning Tian’s eyes shone brightly.

The spiritual energy circulated.

Meridians began to form one after another within his body.

Most importantly, each meridian developed by the Sky God Record was stronger than those formed by the Demon King Technique!

Boom!

At this moment, his body was like a small construction site.

Countless dense spiritual energies were looking for their own meridians!

One by one.

At this moment, Ning Tian’s body was like a sea of stars!

【Host is cultivating the Sky God Record and is activating the Sky God Physique!】

The Sky God Physique?

Hearing the system’s sudden words, Ning Tian understood at once.

No wonder when he previously asked the system when he could activate the Sky God Physique, it didn't respond!

It turns out the Sky God Physique requires the cultivation of the Sky God Record to activate!

【Sky God Physique, activated!】

【Meridians are being developed!】

Boom!

In an instant, the spiritual energy in Ning Tian's body, like a vast sea of stars, uncontrollably surged out from within his body!

The fifth floor.

It was as if submerged in a vast sea of spiritual energy!

Ning Tian's whole body shone with a silvery brilliance, and a golden light burst forth from his body, shooting skyward!

Instantly, a large hole was pierced through the roof of the Scripture Pavilion!

And this golden light pointed straight to the sky!

Above the entire Sky Devil Sect, the clouds obscured the sun, and the heavens and earth seemed to change color for it!

Boom!

Within the dark clouds, lightning flashed continuously!

Heaven and earth phenomenon, clouds obscuring the sun!

“Damn!”

Seeing the heaven and earth phenomenon he caused, Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, his face suddenly changed, and he involuntarily grimaced.

“What's happening here!?”

“Is this really just developing meridians? Not creating heaven and earth?”

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 14

Chapter 14: Extraordinary Phenomenon, Shocking Everyone!

Boom!

Above the Sky Devil Sect, dark clouds obscured the sun, and hidden within the clouds, faint thunder continued to rumble.

Numerous disciples looked up, their eyes filled with shock!

Not far away, a beam of golden light shot straight into the sky!

“What’s going on?”

“Is one of the elders cultivating? Or is it the Empress herself?”

“Could this be... the heavenly tribulation?”

Countless disciples looked up at the golden light piercing the sky, pointing in the direction of what seemed to be the Scripture Pavilion!

Boom!

The earth shook!

In the heavens, a thunderous roar sounded, echoing throughout the entire Sky Devil Sect!

In an instant, numerous disciples ran out from their cultivation spots, and both inner and outer sect elders emerged as well!

“Holy shit!”

“Is this the heavenly tribulation!?”

“Which supreme elder is undergoing tribulation? The power of this tribulation is not small!”

A group of Earth King Realm elders trembled as they looked at the thundercloud in the sky, instinctively filled with a hint of fear.

The terrifying heavenly tribulation, merely showing a hint of its formidable presence, made them extremely afraid!

“Should we inform the Empress?”

The elders trembled beneath the heavenly tribulation.

In the Scripture Pavilion!

Boom!

The golden light shot towards the sky, attracting the attention of the Ancient Flame and Ancient Cold Elders!

“What is this!”

“Golden light and heavenly tribulation!”

Both narrowed their eyes at the golden light and thunder, filled with deep solemnity.

Even as Saint Emperor Realm practitioners, they felt they might not be safe from this golden light and thunder.

“Oh my goodness.”

Feeling the terror of the heavenly tribulation, Elder Ancient Flame’s eyes flashed with horror, “Oh, my ancestors, what exactly are you doing!”

He remembered that Ning Tian was still on the fifth floor!

This huge disturbance must have been caused by Ning Tian!

“Hiss...”

“You mean this golden light and heavenly tribulation that even we fear is caused by the Ancestor!?”

Elder Ancient Cold gasped in shock.

“Uh-huh.”

“Holy shit.”

Elder Ancient Cold had difficulty swallowing his saliva. Seeing the golden light and thunder flashing in the sky, his body suddenly felt weak.

“Oh, my ancestors!”

“What exactly have you done!”

Inside the Scripture Pavilion, a group of disciples was attracted by the noise and emerged from their state of cultivation.

When they saw the golden light shooting from the fifth floor to the sky...

Their expressions were as dramatic as could be!

“What’s happening?”

“Such a powerful golden light! Holy shit! Look at the sky above!”

A disciple’s face changed, and with a horrified gaze, he looked at the sky and loudly exclaimed.

In an instant...

All their gazes were on the sky!

Upon looking...

They were shaken!

Dark clouds covered the sky, holy light and thunder shining within, as if a Thunder Dragon was coiling within the clouds.

“What’s this situation?”

As the disciples were shocked, they were filled with confusion.

“You bunch of little rabbits, get away from there right now!”

Seeing that the group of disciples was still standing there watching, Elder Ancient Flame shouted!

What were these little rabbits waiting for?

Death?

Hearing Elder Ancient Flame, the disciples were stunned, and then quickly realized what was happening and frantically ran out of the Scripture Pavilion.

“You bunch of little rabbits, if you disturb the Ancestor’s cultivation, you will definitely not be able to handle the consequences!”

Elder Ancient Flame glared at the group of disciples and muttered angrily.

“What! The Ancestor!?”

“This extraordinary phenomenon, the holy light thunder, was actually caused by the Ancestor?”

In an instant, a group of disciples who ran out from the Scripture Pavilion were shocked, feeling as if a storm had risen in their hearts!

Ning Tian is the Ancestor.

But, after all, he is only the Ancestor in terms of seniority!

Neither in age nor in strength does he differ much from them!

Yet, his cultivation could cause such natural phenomena?

“Damn, let’s not talk anymore.”

“The Ancestor is awesome, forever a legend!”

At this moment, the disciples were finally able to relate to the Holy Sons and Divine Sons who were shattered in their dao hearts by the Ancestor’s words in the Sky Devil Hall.

Compared with the Ancestor, it’s just disheartening!

At the same realm and strength...

The Ancestor could cause extraordinary phenomena, while they couldn't even cause a ripple.

They were almost so discouraged from cultivating – not to mention those self-proclaimed geniuses, the Holy Sons and Divine Sons.

Boom!

At this moment...

On the fifth floor...

Ning Tian was enveloped in golden light.

The holy light, emanating from his body, found him steeped in the realm of deep cultivation.

Countless dense spiritual energies burst forth!

“Amazing!”

“Who would have thought that the Ancestor's spiritual energy would be so vast!”

Elder Ancient Cold and Elder Ancient Flame continuously fixed their gazes on the fifth floor.

If their spiritual energies were mere trickling streams, then Ning Tian's was an ocean!

“Who would have guessed that the Ancestor actually possessed a Sea of Spirit, which is truly enviable!” Elder Ancient Flame said with a bitter face, full of envy.

The greater the spiritual energy, the better it is for one's cultivation!

“Sea of Spirit.”

Hearing Elder Ancient Flame's words, although the disciples looked oddly, it felt like they were not so surprised anymore.

It seems like all abnormal things, when occurring with the Ancestor, become extremely normal.

In the midst of shock, they seem to have become numb.

“Look!”

“The Ancestor’s Sea of Spirit is soaring to the sky!”

Just then, a loud shout was heard, and Elder Ancient Cold, Elder Ancient Flame, and many others looked up!

They saw the Sea of Spirit, which had enveloped the fifth floor, surge toward the heavens at that moment!

Boom!

The Sea of Spirit soared into the sky!

And it began to exhibit a strong suction force!

Soon after, all the disciples and elders of the Sky Devil Sect sensed that the spiritual energy of the entire sect was being continuously drawn by the Sea of Spirit in the sky!

“What is the Ancestor trying to do?”

The spiritual energy of the entire Sky Devil Sect was immense!

Could it be that he wanted to use such a vast amount of spiritual energy for cultivation?

This...

Wouldn’t that overstuff him?

“How dare you!”

“Who has the audacity to covet the spiritual energy of my Sky Devil Sect!?”

Just then, a thunderous shout echoed throughout the entire Sky Devil Sect.

Deep within the mountains of the Sky Devil Sect, a demonic shadow soared into the sky, its demonic energy reaching the heavens, and its white hair fluttering, looking extremely ferocious!

Seeing this demonic shadow in the sky, many disciples and elders' pupils shrank!

"It's the supreme elder!"

"Wasn't the supreme elder in seclusion? How did he get disturbed?"

This demonic shadow in the sky was none other than the supreme elder of the Sky Devil Sect!

Seeing this, many elders quickly rushed over, including Elder Ancient Cold and Elder Ancient Flame.

"Greetings, Supreme Elder!"

" "

"Greetings, Supreme Elder!"

Dozens of figures landed beside the Supreme Elder, speaking respectfully.

"Supreme Elder, weren't you in seclusion trying to break through? Have you succeeded in your breakthrough?" Elder Ancient Cold asked cautiously.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 15

Chapter 15: The First Ever, The Empress Protects the Dao!

Upon hearing Elder Gu Han's words, a group of elders around him showed joy on their faces.

A Supreme Elder is a power at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Venerate Realm!

This breakthrough, isn't it reaching the Divine Emperor Realm?

Doesn't this mean that their Demon Sect will have another Divine Emperor level powerhouse?

"Hahaha! Congratulations to the Supreme Elder!"

"Congratulations to the Supreme Elder! With both you and the Empress, who dares to bully our Demon Sect?"

"Congratulations, congratulations!"

" "

In an instant, dozens of elders congratulated the Supreme Elder excitedly.

However.

Nobody noticed the pitch-black, ink-like expression on the Supreme Elder's face.

He gritted his teeth, furious, "Breakthrough my foot! After finally finding the method to the Emperor Realm, just when I was about to try, the spiritual energy of the entire Demon Sect was swept away in an instant! What am I supposed to use to break through?"

" "

The group of elders was stunned, and quickly shut their mouths firmly.

Naturally, they knew that all of this was caused by Ning Tian.

"Humph!"

"Heavenly phenomenon, holy light tribulation!"

"It even drained all the spiritual energy from the Demon Sect, I really want to see, who has such a big appetite!"

The Supreme Elder snorted heavily!

It was not easy to find the method to the Emperor Realm, to have a chance to step into it!

But because the spiritual energy was swept away, his attempt was foiled before it even began, which made the Supreme Elder tremble with anger!

“Supreme Elder, calm down, calm down.”

“That which caused this unusual phenomenon, is our Ancestor Master!”

Seeing that the Supreme Elder was about to find trouble for Ning Tian, the color of the elders’ faces changed, and they hastily tried to persuade him.

“Ancestor Master?”

“What Ancestor Master?”

The Supreme Elder snorted coldly, “Me, a distinguished Supreme Elder, do I need to call someone else Ancestor Master? Laughable!”

“Supreme Elder, please stay calm.”

Elder Gu Yan persuaded.

“The one who caused this heavenly phenomenon and the holy light tribulation is the husband of the Empress! Naturally, he is our Ancestor Master.”

“What?”

“The girl Luo Wuqing got married?”

Upon hearing this, the Supreme Elder was shocked!

He had only been in retreat for one year, and the Empress had already become someone’s wife?

“Whom did she marry?”

“Is it the Great Emperor from the Heavenly Palace above?”

“Or the Holy Master from the Illusory Holy Land?”

“I remember these Emperor Realm powerhouses have looked upon that girl with admiration!”

At this moment, the Supreme Elder couldn’t help his curiosity.

“It’s none of those.”

Elder Gu Yan and a group of elders shook their heads, “It’s a disciple of our Demon Sect.”

“What!”

“This is preposterous!”

“Just a disciple, how is he worthy of taking Luo Wuqing!?”

Upon hearing this, the Supreme Elder instantly became enraged. The marriage of the Empress was not child’s play! Marrying a disciple was even worse than marrying an Emperor Realm powerhouse, at least that could have forged connections!

“He indeed has the qualifications.”

Just then, a cool and pleasant voice sounded.

Immediately afterward, the might of the Emperor Realm heavily descended from the sky!

In an instant!

The elders in the sky felt their bodies sink and were suppressed onto the ground by the might!

Inside the Demon Sect, countless disciples and elders knelt and paid their respects.

“Greetings to the Empress!”

“We, pay our respects to the Empress!”

Numerous disciples and elders knelt and saluted.

Luo Wuqing, wearing a blue and white long dress with a phoenix crown on her head, her slender figure exuding elegance, her face of incomparable beauty remained cold.

Behind her, the Grand Elder and other elders followed.

Luo Wuqing's beautiful eyes looked towards the Scripture Pavilion not far away, and her gaze fell on Ning Tian, who was enveloped in golden light.

A sense of astonishment rose in her heart.

To cause such a big commotion, could the Celestial God physique be opening?

“Empress Wuqing, marriage is not child's play, especially for you who are the Empress!”

The Supreme Elder's face darkened, standing on the ground and looking up at Luo Wuqing in the sky.

“Shut up.”

“Supreme Elder, what concern is my affair of yours?”

Luo Wuqing looked indifferently at the Supreme Elder, “And now, as the Empress, watch your words.”

“.”

The Supreme Elder's face instantly darkened, and he gritted his teeth, “Yes, Empress!”

Suddenly, many elders and disciples around were secretly shocked!

They didn't expect the Empress to forgo giving the Supreme Elder any face for the sake of the Ancestor Master!

Boom!

Just then.

In the dark, cloud-covered sky, the faint outline of a thunder dragon appeared!

“What kind of tribulation is this? The thunder has actually formed into a thunder dragon!?”

“My heavens, what exactly is the Ancestor Master doing?”

In an instant, the brains of many elders and disciples went blank!

One after another, thunder dragons emerged in the firmament, and in the blink of an eye, there were hundreds of them!

Boom!

The thunder dragons roared!

Then, under the shocked eyes of the more than ten thousand disciples of the Demon Sect, they plunged into the expanding spiritual sea of Ning Tian!

The thunder dragons converged!

As they passed through the spiritual sea, they were illuminated by the flickering golden light, and in an instant, they turned into something familiar to everyone.

That is

“Spirit veins!”

Elder Gu Yan exclaimed!

The thunder dragons that passed through the spiritual sea had transformed into spirit veins!

“Holy sh*t!”

“The Ancestor Master. The Ancestor Master is actually using the heavenly phenomenon, the holy light tribulation, to form his own spirit veins!?”

In an instant.

The entire Demon Sect erupted with gasps of amazement!

Using a heavenly phenomenon to develop spirit veins?

Huh?

Ancestor, oh ancestor, just to develop spirit veins!

It’s astounding enough to alarm tens of thousands in the Demon Sect!?

“Developing spirit veins? Using holy light tribulation to develop spirit veins?”
The Supreme Elder’s eyes widened in shock!

He had lived for hundreds to nearly a thousand years!

Never had he heard of anyone using a heavenly phenomenon to develop spirit veins!

In their memory, wasn’t developing spirit veins a commonplace occurrence?

But why.

In Ning Tian’s hands, did it become a groundbreaking event?

Luo Wuqing remained silent, her beautiful eyes revealing astonishment. After a moment, she said, “You stay here and watch, remember not to approach. I will go and protect his Dao!”

Finishing her words, Luo Wuqing vanished into thin air, and when she next appeared, she had reached where the tribulation had manifested!

Using tribulation to develop spirit veins, with the Empress protecting the Dao!

“Hiss”

The Supreme Elder gasped. At that moment, he finally understood just how qualified Ning Tian really was!

“This child will certainly become a Great Emperor!”

“No”

The old eyes of the Supreme Elder flashed, and he murmured, “He may even reach beyond the Divine Realm!”

The Divine Realm!

Upon hearing the Supreme Elder’s words, the surrounding elders drew sharp breaths, their eyes filled with shock!

The Divine Realm!

That was an existence almost mythical in their eyes!

Their reverent gaze fell upon the fifth layer of the Scripture Pavilion.

The figure bathed in golden light could very well be a peerless powerhouse in the future!

And at this moment, the commotion within the Demon Sect was quietly spreading throughout the entire Heavenly Spirit Domain!

Countless people were looking towards the sky!

In the direction of the Demon Sect, dark clouds obscured the sun, and the tribulation surged like dragons!

(end of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 16: An Uprising Storm Shakes the Four Corners!

The Celestial Domain.

Numerous powerful forces look up to the sky.

Dark clouds cover the sun, and the sound of thunder can be indistinctly heard, like thunder dragons surging within the clouds.

And that direction – it's the Demonic Cult!

In an instant, many powerful beings in the [Celestial Domain](#) are shocked beyond belief!

Is this a Tribulation Thunder?

Could it be that the Empress of the Demonic Cult is undergoing tribulation?

Such a powerful Tribulation Thunder; could it be that it marks the advancement to the divine realm!?

For a while, many formidable beings in the Celestial Domain conjecture and speculate with trepidation in their hearts, filled with awe for this tribulation lightning.

In the Kingdom of Dongxing, at the Royal Palace.

Inside the palace, a middle-aged man dressed in a dragon robe stands before a window, his gaze stern, looking towards the sky in the distance.

There – that is where the Demonic Cult's sphere of influence lies.

The dark clouds cover the sun, the tribulation surges.

And his brows furrow tightly.

“The Demonic Cult is becoming stronger and stronger.”

He murmurs softly, sighing, as his gaze slowly moves away from the dark clouds in the sky.

“My liege.”

At this moment, a respectful voice arrives, and an elder walks in with slow steps.

This middle-aged man in the dragon robe is, indeed, the ruler of the Kingdom of Dongxing, Lin Ba!

“Master Tian.”

Lin Ba nods at the elder, then asks, “How is my son Xiaoyao’s condition?”

“It’s difficult...”

Master Tian puts away his medical supplies, sighing and shaking his head.

“The Prince Xiaoyao is not ill but ailing in heart – and matters of the heart are the hardest to cure!”

“...”

Lin Ba is silent, his face extremely gloomy.

Ever since he returned from the Demonic Cult a few days ago, his most talented son had become this way, struck with grief and despair, and plunged into degeneration!

Even after seeking all the healers of the Kingdom of Dongxing, none can treat him.

Watching his once proud and energetic son, Lin Xiaoyao, turn into this state, truly pains him as a father.

“Then, Master Tian, how can we cure this ailment of the heart?”

Lin Ba asks, grinding his teeth.

“The person who tied the bell must be the one to untie it; the cause of the heartache should also be its cure.” Master Tian squints, implying something.

“...”

Lin Ba falls into a silence.

He naturally understands the meaning of Master Tian's words.

But –

The other party is someone from the Demonic Cult.

Furthermore, they are the husband to the Empress, how could he seek revenge?

Lin Ba clenches his fists, grinding his teeth soundly, as the Demonic Cult grows more powerful each day!

And the base of the Demonic Cult lies within the Kingdom of Dongxing.

He grows increasingly afraid that if the Cult becomes too strong, they might replace the royal family's status.

After a long silence.

A glint flashes in Lin Ba's eyes, "Master Tian, invite representatives from the Righteous Alliance, I have matters to discuss with them."

Upon hearing this, Master Tian is stunned momentarily, fear arising in his heart.

He clearly understands what the ruler's action means!

"Your majesty, but... that is the Demonic Cult we're talking about." Master Tian can't help but worry.

"It's no harm."

Lin Ba waves his hand away, and looking at Master Tian, he sighs deeply, "Master Tian, I won't feel at ease until the Demonic Cult is eliminated. With Xiaoyao disabled, I am even more resolute."

"..."

Master Tian is silent for a moment.

Finally, he nods, "I understand, Your Majesty."

With that, he turns around and leaves.

“Ah...”

Sighing, Lin Ba looks helplessly towards the dark clouds and the tribulation thunder in the direction of the Demonic Cult, his eyes reflecting his seriousness.

“The Demonic Cult... oh, Demonic Cult.”

“If blame must be assigned, it is because you’ve grown too powerful, and for harming my son, this vengeance must be avenged.”

At this moment.

Along with the heavenly phenomenon that came from the Demonic Cult, this scene is witnessed by countless strong beings across the Celestial Domain.

All of them are full of amazement.

The one who could cause such a tribulation, within the Demonic Cult, is feared to be only one person.

And that is the [Empress Luo Wuqing](#)!

The Land of Xiaoyao.

The Xiaoyao Saint stands with his hands behind his back, gazing in the direction of the Demonic Cult, his eyes full of gravity.

“Such a tribulation, Luo Wuqing, Luo Wuqing... what exactly are you doing?”

The Supreme Divine Nation.

The leader of the Divine Nation looks with profound attention, and his gaze is indeed directed at the Demonic Cult!

And in the Celestial Domain, almost all the strong beings are watching the tribulation thunder coming from the Demonic Cult. They almost uniformly believe that the cause of this tribulation is only one person within the Cult.

The Empress, Luo Wuqing.

Probably...

These powerful beings in the Celestial Domain couldn't possibly imagine that the one who triggered the tribulation is not Luo Wuqing.

But instead...

It is the husband of the Empress, Ning Tian, who only possesses the martial realm of Xuanwu, using the tribulation thunder to open up his spirit veins!

If they were to know all this...

What expressions would these beings in the Celestial Domain have?

The Righteous Alliance.

A group of elders with an immortal demeanor stands atop a high mountain.

"The Demonic Cult..."

The leader of the Righteous Alliance glances toward the layers of dark clouds with a slightly heavy expression, whispering to himself.

"The leader, this tribulation..."

The elder with sword-like eyebrows swallows nervously, a hint of fear flashing across his eyes, "Could it be that the Empress has broken through to the divine realm?"

The Divine Realm!

The words of the elder with sword-like eyebrows instantly causes the surrounding elders to stiffen, shock flashing through their eyes!

"Hisss..."

"The Divine Realm, can... can it really be?"

The elder with the wild blade looks unsettled; if the Empress indeed breaks through to the divine realm, then in half a year it won't be besieging the Demonic Cult, but rather going to their deaths!

"No, it can't be."

At this moment, the only one who remains calm is the leader of the Righteous Alliance. He narrows his eyes and shakes his head, "Luo Wuqing doesn't have the divine passage to ascension, how could she possibly break through to the divine realm?"

"The divine passage to ascension."

"I think all of you here should know, how rare that thing is, right?"

"..."

The group of elders falls silent.

Many emperors, even at the end of their lifetimes, have not obtained the divine passage to ascension, and ultimately fall on the divine path!

In fact, the Celestial Domain experienced a Struggle for Divine Position hundreds of years ago!

Many emperors fell grievously!

"Then... what exactly is this tribulation..."

A group of elders flicker with deep confusion in their eyes.

"I don't know."

The leader of the Righteous Alliance shakes his head, a sinister expression flashes in his eyes, "But I only know that the threat of the Empress has grown, and the Demonic Cult must be addressed!"

"Indeed!"

Hearing his words, a group of elders gives a firm nod.

Now.

The threat from the Demonic Cult is ever-growing!

Especially after today's tribulation event, which was quite significant!

Enough to alert the entire Celestial Domain!

The dark clouds obscure the sun, at the very origin of the tribulation.

One after another, the thunder dragons pour into the spirit sea, turning into one spirit vein after another.

These surging thunder dragons seem to shatter even the air with their terrifying energy.

At this moment, Ning Tian's body already possesses tens of spirit veins.

Yet, the tribulation continues!

“Such a powerful tribulation, this... can this really be transformed into spirit veins within a cultivator's body?”

Looking at the horrific divine might of the thunder dragons in the sky, a group of the Demonic Cult elders trembles involuntarily, skepticism arises in their hearts.

(End of Chapter)

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[Translation Note: This chapter showcases the reactions of different individuals and factions in the Celestial Domain to the extraordinary events surrounding the Demonic Cult. The speculation, fear, and plans of various power players hint at the tumultuous changes and challenges to come. Ning Tian, although seemingly ordinary, stirs the heavens, unbeknownst to all the looming actors on this grand stage.]

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 17

Chapter 17: Immense Spiritual Qi, Tribulation Thunder Veins!

Tribulation thunder is not something ordinary people can withstand!

“I don't know, perhaps, the Great Ancestor has his own methods,” said Elder Gu Yan, shaking his head and looking at the sky with reverence. “After all, if

the Great Ancestor can use tribulation thunder to open spiritual veins, what else is impossible?”

A group of elders fell silent.

That’s right.

Events that would be deemed abnormal if they occurred to anyone else, seemed quite normal when they involved the Great Ancestor.

In just a few days,

Ning Tian’s image in their hearts transformed from a worthless individual into an extremely mysterious Great Ancestor.

An omnipotent Great Ancestor!

Even some disciples had already forgotten that Ning Tian’s strength was, after all, only at the Xuanwu level!

“Look, with the Empress protecting the path, it shouldn’t take too long to open the spiritual veins.”

“Mm!”

Within the Demon Sect, everyone’s gaze was fixed on the fifth floor of the Scripture Pavilion, with a touch of expectation in their eyes.

The Great Ancestor using tribulation thunder to open spiritual veins.

Just how many veins would he be able to open?

Boom!

Boom, boom!

Within the dark clouds, the thunder dragons roared incessantly.

Luo Wuqing stepped on the void, her expression indifferent as she watched the fierce tribulation thunder before her.

“This guy can actually use tribulation thunder as a channel to open spiritual veins, the divine body constitution is indeed terrifying, isn’t it?” she muttered to herself pensively.

On the Tian Xuan Continent, there were ancient divine bodies, as well as palace divine bodies, but these were not comparable to one particular constitution.

That is, the divine body constitution.

“Boom!”

A furious roar in the sky, the tribulation thunder surged, and it was about time to end!

Suddenly,

Ning Tian’s body shone with golden light, like the sounding horn of a war starting!

Boom!

Above the dark clouds, in that moment, dozens of thunder dragons formed!

The fierce thunder dragons charged into the spiritual sea!

“Dozens at once?” When they saw this scene, the Grand Elder and other elders inhaled a breath of cool air, their eyes filled with shock!

The energy of a single thunder dragon was already terrifying!

These dozens of thunder dragons, can the Great Ancestor’s body really withstand them?

“Hiss”

“What an appetite!”

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes, his heart already storming with shock!

“Daring, such bearing! It has some semblance of my own back in the day! Great Ancestor, I admire you!”

The Grand Elder stroked his beard and laughed heartily!

Hearing his words, a group of elders sneered internally, wondering who had just said the Great Ancestor was not worthy. This wily old man was very cunning!

Dozens of thunder dragons flowed into Ning Tian's spiritual sea!

In an instant, the thunder dragons began to absorb immense spiritual qi, transforming into spiritual veins.

One.

Two.

In the blink of an eye, several thunder dragons had already absorbed immense spiritual qi in the spiritual sea and transformed into Ning Tian's body's spiritual veins.

But then, an anomaly occurred!

Even with the entire Demon Sect's spiritual qi, it still wasn't enough for the thunder dragons to absorb and transform into spiritual veins!

In just the blink of an eye.

The vast spiritual sea in the sky was drained in an instant!

Directly from the original spiritual sea, it depleted to the level of a spiritual lake.

"How can the thunder dragons require so much spiritual qi to be converted into spiritual veins?" the group of elders asked, watching the rapidly depleting spiritual sea, somewhat astonished.

They didn't expect the thunder dragons to require such an amount of spiritual qi to transform into spiritual veins!

"This is bad!"

Suddenly, Elder Gu Yan's expression became grave as he suddenly thought of something.

“If there’s no spiritual qi for conversion, the thunder dragons might enter the Great Ancestor’s body directly. If such tribulation thunder enters the body, it might directly cripple him!”

“This...”

The group of elders froze, their expressions changing immediately.

At that moment.

In the sky, an imperial pressure burst forth, and the spiritual qi of a God Emperor realm powerhouse continuously flowed into the spiritual sea!

“Phew”

Seeing Luo Wuqing in the sky, endlessly supplying Ning Tian’s spiritual sea with qi, the elders couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Good.

It was good that the Empress was there; otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

“Thank goodness for the Empress’s protection,”

The elders felt like they were on a rollercoaster ride, with their emotions fluctuating continuously.

If the Great Ancestor’s constitution had been ruined, they all felt like they would have spat out a mouthful of old blood.

“Great Ancestor...”

“Just focus on opening your veins, don’t be so greedy.”

“Our old hearts can’t take it.”

The elders bitterly smiled, heaving a sigh of relief.

High up in the sky, Luo Wuqing lightly raised her hand, and the spiritual qi of a God Emperor realm powerhouse continuously surged into the spiritual sea!

The once depleted spiritual sea once again magnified.

“This guy, even with the divine body constitution, shouldn’t need to use so much spiritual qi to open his spiritual veins, right?” Luo Wuqing frowned slightly, her gaze indifferent as she looked at Ning Tian, who was now sitting cross-legged on the fifth floor, his body flickering with golden light.

Boom!

Just then, Luo Wuqing suddenly felt an immense suction force erupting from within the spiritual sea.

Greedily absorbing the spiritual qi she was transmitting.

“Hmm?”

Luo Wuqing was startled, a flash of astonishment in her eyes as she glanced at Ning Tian.

This guy, he’s asking for more than enough?

This immense suction force was emanating from Ning Tian’s body!

At this moment, he was fully operating the divine body technique, absorbing all the spiritual qi he could get—no matter how much, he would take it all!

“Interesting.”

Luo Wuqing’s lips curled into a smile, and immediately, her God Emperor realm aura fully burst forth!

Boom!

The shock wave instantly spread throughout the entire Demon Sect!

Countless disciples and elders, under this powerful imperial might, dared not even breathe out loud, looking at the figure in the sky with reverent eyes.

“This, the Empress actually used all her imperial strength?”

The Grand Elder’s eyes flashed with astonishment.

Could it be that the Great Ancestor needed the Empress to use all her spiritual qi to open spiritual veins?

“Hiss”

One after another, the thunder dragons entered the spiritual sea, transforming into spiritual veins.

The tribulation thunder lasted for more than an hour.

During that time,

Thunder dragons continuously transformed into spiritual veins and entered Ning Tian’s body.

Many disciples, out of curiosity, counted the number of thunder dragons.

After counting, they each gasped for air!

A total of one hundred and ninety-nine spiritual veins!

One hundred and ninety-nine spiritual veins!

This number was enough to tower over all competitors!

“Grand Elder, when you were condensing your spiritual veins, how many did you have?” Elder Gu Yan looked at the Grand Elder and couldn’t help but ask.

“Humph!”

“I was also considered a genius back then, with a total of eighty spiritual veins!” The Grand Elder snorted coldly, his tone filled with pride.

“Eighty veins!”

The disciples were astonished. Eighty was already a lot.

But.

Compared to the Great Ancestor, the gap was far too huge.

Boom!

At that moment, the thunder dragons in the sky disappeared, the dark clouds dissipated, and the sunlight once again shone upon the land.

The holy light on Ning Tian faded.

Everyone was happy. Had the Great Ancestor finished opening his spiritual veins?

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 18

Chapter 18: Wife Please Be Gentle, The Great Ancestor Is Flying Away!

In the Scripture Pavilion, on the fifth floor.

Ning Tian's body's holy light gradually dissipated, and the spiritual sea in the sky returned to his body. One hundred and ninety-nine thunder tribulation spirit veins were circulating within him, providing a powerful spiritual qi!

“Phew...”

Ning Tian slowly opened his eyes, exhaling a breath of murky air, and excitement flashed in his eyes!

Thunder tribulation spirit veins!

Unexpectedly, what was forged by his divine physique was the thunder tribulation spirit veins!

He got up.

Brushing the dust off his body.

Ning Tian stretched and felt satisfied, preparing to leave the Scripture Pavilion.

But just then, he suddenly felt countless gazes on him, seemingly watching him.

Ning Tian subconsciously looked over, only to see that the surrounding area of the Scripture Pavilion was a mess, the entire fifth floor's roof had vanished into thin air, and many scrolls of martial arts techniques were scattered on the ground.

It was as if a battle had just taken place.

And those strange gazes from the group of disciples and elders were directed at him.

“My goodness.”

“What just happened?”

Ning Tian clicked his tongue, feeling quite surprised. He looked around and noticed Luo Wuqing in the sky above, with the aura of an emperor fully displayed.

“Wife, are you all rehearsing a battle?”

Ning Tian asked with confusion.

Because he had just forged spirit veins and was fully concentrated, he had no idea what had happened outside.

Seeing the wreckage and the fully displayed aura of Luo Wuqing, he couldn't help but suspect that this was a routine drill for the Heavenly Demon Sect.

The disciples: “...”

The elders: “...”

After hearing Ning Tian's words, everyone in the Heavenly Demon Sect was speechless and inwardly frantic!

Wasn't this mess created by you, the Great Ancestor? How did it turn into them rehearsing a play?

Luo Wuqing, in the sky, heard Ning Tian's words and helplessly placed her hand on her forehead.

She shook her head and descended from the sky, a fragrant breeze falling next to Ning Tian.

“Wife, you...”

Ning Tian turned to Luo Wuqing, but before he could finish speaking, he saw Luo Wuqing approach and lift his shirt up directly.

“Cough cough.”

Ning Tian’s face turned red, and he quickly said,

“Wife, isn’t this a bit inappropriate?”

“There are so many disciples and elders watching, if you really want to do something, shall we continue it back in the room?”

The disciples and elders coughed and tacitly shifted their gaze away.

“Shut up!”

Hearing Ning Tian say more and more inappropriate things, Luo Wuqing’s forehead showed a few black lines, and she bit her silver teeth and immediately reprimanded him.

At her words, Ning Tian obediently closed his mouth.

Cough cough.

You’ve got to give your wife some face after all.

After the guy calmed down, Luo Wuqing’s hand revealed a trace of spiritual qi, starting to move around Ning Tian’s chest.

“Um, wife, isn’t this not so good...”

Feeling that cool touch on his body made Ning Tian uncomfortable.

However.

Luo Wuqing simply ignored him.

The spiritual qi continued to float around Ning Tian’s chest.

“It seems, I’ve been too gentle on you.”

Luo Wuqing bit her silver teeth, and her hand's spiritual qi shook violently, and immediately several thunder lightning marks faintly appeared on Ning Tian's chest.

"There really is something."

Luo Wuqing's beautiful eyes flashed, and her hand's spiritual qi continued to circulate!

Even if it caused Ning Tian pain, she didn't care!

"Thunder tribulation hidden danger?"

Ning Tian was stunned. So, Luo Wuqing was treating him this way, helping him clear the hidden dangers of thunder tribulation within his body!

"Wife, I'm so touched, don't worry!"

Just as Ning Tian was about to continue,

Luo Wuqing directly blasted a palm, and her spiritual qi erupted, instantly turning Ning Tian into a shooting star, disappearing from the sight of everyone in the Heavenly Demon Sect.

"..."

Seeing this, the people of the Heavenly Demon Sect twitched at the corners of their mouths.

The Great Ancestor has been sent flying by the Empress.

"Empress, the Great Ancestor won't be harmed, right?" Elder Gu Yan asked anxiously as he looked in the direction where Ning Tian disappeared, asking.

"No."

Luo Wuqing shook her head, as she didn't even use one-tenth of her power, Ning Tian wouldn't die.

Thereupon.

She looked at the people of the Heavenly Demon Sect and said indifferently, "No one is allowed to speak of today's events, or they will be killed without mercy! Understand?"

As she spoke.

Emperor's aura circulated, and many people felt a strong murderous intent, and their faces slightly changed.

"Understood!"

"We understand, Empress!"

A group of disciples and elders trembled, swallowed saliva, and nodded heavily.

Behind the Heavenly Demon Sect.

In the sky, a shooting star streaked by, then accurately fell into a spirit qi fairy pond.

Splash.

Water splashed.

Then, a disheveled figure climbed out from the fairy pond.

"Luo Wuqing, how dare you send this lord flying! See if I don't star you!"

"Once my strength improves, I will definitely pin you down and spank your little bottom!"

Ning Tian climbed out of the water cursing and swearing.

Being sent flying in front of so many people hurt his dignity!

"Ahh!"

At this moment, a voice full of humiliation rang out.

"There's a pervert!"

In front of Ning Tian, in this fairy pond, there were several female disciples taking a bath clad in thin veils!

And he had fallen from the sky precisely in front of them!

Just so coincidental!

Looking at the flushed faces and figures shielding themselves, Ning Tian quickly tried to explain.

“It’s not like that.”

“Listen to me, the Great Ancestor is not that kind of person!”

He’s doomed!

His upstanding image of the Great Ancestor is about to be ruined!

(End of Chapter)

Translator’s note: There are no pop-up ads on this site, permanent domain ().

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 19

Chapter 19: The Blood Droplet Statue on the Demonic Sect’s Back Mountain!

As Ning Tian left, several female disciples immediately came back to their senses, a hint of confusion flashing in their eyes.

The playful sounds of the girls were no longer audible to Ning Tian.

At this moment, he was looking for the way back.

“Where exactly did Luo Wuqing send me flying to?”

Ning Tian muttered to himself.

It seemed to be the back mountain of the Demonic Sect, a place he had never been before.

The back mountain of the Demonic Sect was filled with towering ancient trees. However, it must be said that overall, it gave off a rather strange vibe, with some damaged arrays scattered everywhere, seemingly from a great battle that had taken place there in the past.

Just as he was muttering to himself, suddenly, a cold and pleasant voice rang out beside him.

“What? Do you want to experience the sensation of being thrown again?” As these words fell, a fragrance wafted over, and Luo Wuqing emerged from the void.

Seeing Luo Wuqing suddenly appear, Ning Tian was taken aback.

This woman really had an uncanny way of appearing and disappearing.

“Is it fun watching the female disciples take a bath?”

Suddenly, Luo Wuqing said something.

“It’s nice... No, it’s not nice,” Ning Tian subconsciously wanted to answer, but immediately caught himself and gave an awkward laugh.

Cold sweat streamed down inside.

The scene of him falling into the spiritual qi pool must have been seen by Luo Wuqing.

“Hmph.”

Luo Wuqing snorted coldly and glanced at Ning Tian, “Follow me.”

She then turned around.

Taking graceful steps, she walked deeper into the back mountain of the Demonic Sect.

Although Ning Tian didn’t know what she wanted to do, he obediently followed her.

After passing through a forest of ancient sky-high trees, Ning Tian quickly saw a tightly closed stone door.

This was the forbidden area of the Demonic Sect, filled with a gloomy atmosphere.

“Wife, why have you brought me here?”

Ning Tian frowned slightly and couldn't help but ask.

However.

Luo Wuqing remained silent. She approached the stone door, her hand flashed with spiritual power as she formed seals, and following that, the heavy stone door creaked slowly open after a dull sound.

“Come inside with me.”

Luo Wuqing said calmly and walked inside, with Ning Tian following her curiously.

As the two stepped into the stone gate.

Boom! The stone door closed tightly once again.

With one step inside, the originally pitch-black cave instantly lit up.

Ning Tian looked into the cave, and on both sides of the walls, clusters of green ghostly fire appeared, while at the far end of the cave, there was a huge statue!

The statue, seemingly human-shaped, was pitch-black all over.

It emitted an eerie and weird atmosphere.

“What is this place?”

Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuqing.

“The Demonic Cave.”

While saying this, Luo Wuqing walked toward the statue, “This place is the forbidden ground of the Demonic Sect. The spiritual tablets of all the former sect masters are here.”

Hearing this, Ning Tian was surprised. Looking behind the statue, he indeed saw seven spiritual tablets on an altar.

These were the tablets of the previous seven sect masters of the Demonic Sect.

“The Demonic Cave?” Ning Tian furrowed his brow, puzzled as he looked at Luo Wuqing, “Why have you brought me here? What do you want to do?”

Luo Wuqing was silent, her beautiful eyes shining sharply.

She had brought Ning Tian here, naturally, to obtain the demonic scriptures and seek the guidance for ascension to godhood.

Ning Tian had just activated the Divine Body.

This time, she should be able to get the “Demonic Scriptures,” right?

“Follow me.”

Luo Wuqing pulled Ning Tian and took him in front of the huge statue, “I need you to do something for me.”

Her eyes, like serene waters, gazed at Ning Tian.

“What is it?”

“Use one drop of your blood essence and drip it onto this statue.”

Blood essence?

Hearing Luo Wuqing’s words, Ning Tian became somewhat cautious.

Blood essence represents the most pure and condensed energy of a cultivator, and ceremonies like blood oath and ownership require blood essence.

Therefore, hearing the word “blood essence,” even though Luo Wuqing was the one asking, he became cautious in that moment.

It seemed Luo Wuqing didn’t expect Ning Tian to suddenly become wary. She narrowed her eyes slightly; this guy was indeed very astute.

“Don’t worry.” Luo Wuqing slowly started speaking, looking at Ning Tian indifferently, “I won’t harm you. If I wanted to, do you think you would still be alive?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian was stunned.

Indeed.

If Luo Wuqing wanted to kill him, he would have been dead long ago.

Facing a god emperor-level powerhouse, even with a system, he would not have survived.

Because the overwhelming gap in strength was something the system could not make up for.

After a moment of silence.

Ning Tian eventually nodded. Then, he stepped forward in front of the statue, raised his hand slightly, and as spiritual qi formed into a needle, he pricked his finger.

A drop of scarlet blood essence formed at the fingertip.

Then, it fell onto the statue.

After a silent moment, suddenly, intense energy erupted from the statue, and a heaven-reaching demonic aura surged!

Boom!

Boom!

Sudden anomalies occurred!

Around them, the stone walls on both sides with their green ghostly fires flickered, growing bright and dim in turn!

Inside the cave, a strange aura circulated.

Facing this sudden eerie development, Ning Tian quietly circulated his spiritual qi, a hint of doubt in his heart about what exactly was happening.

Suddenly, a mass of black demonic aura burst out from the stone wall!

Following that, a laughing voice arose.

“Ha ha, I, the Demonic Sect, have finally awakened!”

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 20

Chapter 20: The Devil’s Possession, Exactly What I Desire!

Boom!

Demonic energy soared to the heavens, and from within the stone statue, a black demonic shadow emerged.

The strange laughter was emanating from this shadow!

“Gaga!”

“I, the Heavenly Demon, have finally awakened!”

The demon shadow laughed loudly, its tone filled with excitement.

“Heavenly Demon?”

Hearing the voice, Luo Wuqing’s eyebrows twitched slightly, and she looked coldly at the demon shadow. “Are you the first leader of the Heavenly Demon Sect?”

The first sect leader of the Heavenly Demon Sect?

Ning Tian was startled and looked at the spirit tablets on the altar behind the statue, indeed seeing the name carved on the very first tablet from the left.

The first sect leader of the Heavenly Demon Sect, the Heavenly Demon!

This guy was actually the founding ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect. How many years had it been?

Ning Tian was shocked.

It must have been at least thousands of years. This old geezer was still alive?

Truly a bizarre creature!

“Gaga!”

The Heavenly Demon’s gaze rested on Ning Tian, a sharp gleam flashing in his eyes, “Indeed, a divine physique! I have waited tens of millions of years, and finally, descendants of the Heavenly Demon Sect have brought someone with the divine physique to me!”

Tens of millions of years?

It seemed thousands of years was an understatement!

“What do you mean by that?” Luo Wuqing’s indifferent gaze settled on the Heavenly Demon, and at that moment, she suddenly realized something was amiss.

“Little girl, couldn’t you understand that the rumor of the Heavenly Demon Sect’s guide to godhood was a fabrication made up by your ancestor?”

“Ha ha ha!”

“If I hadn’t done that, how could I have convinced you pawns of the Heavenly Demon Sect to willingly search for someone with the divine physique for me to possess?”

“But well, the previous sect leaders were all useless, not one of them found someone with the divine physique!”

As the Heavenly Demon spoke, he looked towards Ning Tian, licking his lips with a ferocious expression, a sharp light flickering in his eyes.

“But luckily, you found one!”

Unexpectedly, the so-called search for someone with the divine physique to obtain the Heavenly Demon Canon, a tenet passed down through generations

of the Heavenly Demon Sect, turned out to be a mere fabrication by the Heavenly Demon!

The purpose was simply to aid his resurrection through possession!

“Are you seeking death?”

Even facing the founding ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing showed no mercy, her tone icy as ever.

Then, the aura of an emperor burst forth!

Instantly pressuring the Heavenly Demon!

Boom!

In an instant, the demon shadow dispersed!

“Such a powerful emperor level cultivation!”

Ning Tian was secretly shocked by the strength of Luo Wuqing’s emperor-level aura.

The demon shadow was momentarily scattered, but quickly reformed.

“Gaga!”

“Little girl, even if you are a god emperor level powerhouse, you can’t do anything to your ancestor!”

The Heavenly Demon let out a sinister laugh as demonic shadows flickered around him.

Within the stone cave, a ferocious wind continued to strike, and then streams of demonic energy constantly assaulted Luo Wuqing!

“Hmph!”

With a cold snort from Luo Wuqing, she flicked her hand for a palm strike, and spiritual energy surged immediately upon her jade palm!

A dark demonic palm struck out instantly!

This was the Heavenly Demon Palm!

Seeing Luo Wuqing use this move, Ning Tian's eyes widened.

Compared to the Heavenly Demon Palm he used, her move was infused with explosive power!

Tsk tsk tsk.

The strength of a god emperor level was indeed far greater!

"Gaga! The Heavenly Demon Palm, huh?"

The Heavenly Demon sneered coldly. "Little girl, I am much more proficient in this move than you are! Did you really think I would be afraid of you?"

"However, I am now in a soul state, I am not foolish enough to clash directly with you!"

Hearing his words, Ning Tian couldn't help but curl his lip. The Heavenly Demon talked tough one second and chickened out the next!

When Luo Wuqing's overwhelming spiritual energy formed a strike towards the Heavenly Demon, he suddenly moved, darting towards Ning Tian!

"Gaga!"

"My target is him!"

As the voice fell, demonic energy surged on the Heavenly Demon.

Thinking of his plan that had been in the making for tens of thousands of years and was about to be realized, the Heavenly Demon was ecstatic!

From tens of thousands of years ago, he fell on the path to godhood, and his unwillingness took the form of a demon shadow that entered the stone statue, and he even announced an ancestral decree: the one with the divine physique would find the guide to godhood!

But.

Unbeknownst to them, all of this was the scheming of the Heavenly Demon!

He believed that by possessing someone with the divine physique, even without the guide to godhood, he could step into the realm of gods!

“Ha ha ha! After tens of thousands of years, tens of millions of years, I have finally succeeded!”

“The realm of gods!”

“Here I come! Ha ha ha!”

The Heavenly Demon laughed loudly, instantly turning into a black shadow, rushing at Ning Tian!

Seeing the Heavenly Demon charging at him, Ning Tian did not show the panic one would expect. Instead, a smile appeared on his lips as he dispelled all his spiritual energy defenses.

You want to possess me?

Come at me then!

His demeanor seemed to be welcoming the Heavenly Demon’s entrance.

In an instant, the Heavenly Demon entered the defenseless Ning Tian!

“Not good!”

Witnessing this scene, Luo Wuqing’s cold brow furrowed as she struck towards Ning Tian, trying to force the Heavenly Demon out from inside him.

“Gaga!”

“I’m in, so why would I come out?”

Inside Ning Tian, came the cold laughter of the Heavenly Demon.

Instantly, a black light shield enveloped Ning Tian!

Bang!

Luo Wuqing’s attack was blocked!

As the Heavenly Demon entered Ning Tian's body, Ning Tian's consciousness briefly paused.

Although the Heavenly Demon was only a soul, his strength was after all at the level of a god emperor!

Inside Ning Tian.

The Heavenly Demon transformed into a black soul energy, his face showing a cold smile, "So this is the body of someone with the divine physique! Simply marvelous, gaga!"

Thinking of possessing Ning Tian's body.

The Heavenly Demon couldn't contain his excitement; this was someone with the divine physique!

What Ancient Holy Body, Celestial God Body, those special physiques among the best, they all had to step aside before this!

"Gaga!"

"Heaven favors those who are diligent!"

"After tens of thousands of years, I have finally succeeded!"

The Heavenly Demon was thrilled.

At the moment, he was situated at Ning Tian's dantian.

The dantian is where cultivators store spiritual energy. As he looked around, seeing the dense sea of spiritual energy, his eyes immediately lit up with excitement.

"An actual Linghai (Spirit Sea)?"

"This chap is a truly excellent cultivation genius! Heaven has not forsaken me!"

Suddenly.

He seemed to hear thunder rumbling.

Hmm?

Thunder?

The Heavenly Demon was startled, his brow creasing, and then he abruptly looked up, his face changing drastically the next moment!

Above the Spirit Sea!

One hundred and ninety-nine thunder tribulation veins had transformed into one hundred and ninety-nine thunder dragons, glaring at him with predatory eyes!

As a soul body, what he feared most was heavenly thunder tribulation!

Thunder tribulation could utterly annihilate a soul body!

“These are, thunder dragons?!”

“No.”

The Heavenly Demon clenched his teeth, a look of horror flashing in his eyes, “No, this... this is this kid’s spiritual veins!?”

The Heavenly Demon was internally dumbfounded, having never seen a cultivator’s spiritual veins composed of thunder dragons, the heralds of tribulation!

“I must not stay in this kid’s body!”

The Heavenly Demon intended to retreat, trying to rush out of Ning Tian’s body.

But at this moment, the Spirit Sea surged, and the one hundred and ninety-nine thunder dragons attacked, instantly blocking all his escape routes.

Immediately afterwards, a voice of consciousness resounded.

“Old geezer, once you’re in, it won’t be so easy to get out!”

“You want to possess me?”

“I think you’d be better off becoming energy for my cultivation of the Divine Scripture!”

(End of chapter)

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