

# **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 131**

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 131**

Chapter 131: Repairing Martial Arts, Divine Radiance of the Sun!

The Fifth Level.

It was Ning Tian's second visit here, and his gaze immediately locked onto a martial art at the earthly level.

Unfortunately, the martial arts at the heavenly level were still difficult to execute with his current strength; otherwise, his gaze would have turned towards those few heavenly-level martial arts of the Demon Sect.

Heavenly-level martial arts are not practical for anyone below the 'Heavenly Venerable' realm.

Because the power of spiritual qi was simply not enough; even executing them would be weaker than the force of earthly-level martial arts.

"Earthly intermediate-level, Demon God Fist."

"Earthly low-level, Rock Earth Fist."

"Earthly-level, Celestial Horse Meteor Fist~~~"

Looking at these fist martial arts, although Ning Tian saw some that he was interested in, the attributes of these martial arts were completely different from the Fist Dao he comprehended.

The Fist Dao of the Three Holy Emperors is vigorous and powerful!

However, he had comprehended another layer of it, which was a kind of domineering and violent fist intent!

He must find a compatible fist martial art; otherwise, it wouldn't be effective.

Ning Tian's gaze kept scanning over the martial arts.

Suddenly.

His gaze stopped at one place.

It was a martial arts scroll.

A subtle pause of consciousness.

The details of that martial arts scroll then appeared in Ning Tian's mind.

"Earthly intermediate-level martial art, Tyrant Flame Fist!"

Domineering and passionate!

This matched perfectly with the Fist Dao comprehended by Ning Tian!

"This is it!"

A hint of brilliance flashed in Ning Tian's eyes, and then, he took out the scroll of the Tyrant Flame Fist, sat down cross-legged.

He began to comprehend.

[Host detected absorbing the comprehension method for "Tyrant Flame Fist"!]

[Currently comprehending at ten times speed!]

Instantly, the comprehension of the Tyrant Flame Fist appeared in Ning Tian's mind.

Tyrant Flame Fist.

Dominating the world with its might, and with flames that scorch all, that is the essence of the Tyrant Flame Fist!

Halfway through the comprehension.

Ning Tian frowned; the comprehension method for Tyrant Flame Fist was actually incomplete!

There was only the comprehension of dominance, but no enlightenment of divine flame.

[Ding!]

[Detected "Tyrant Flame Fist" is not a complete version; able to fully repair according to the host's comprehension of Fist Dao!]

[Would you like to repair it?]

The system's voice rang out in his mind.

“Repair,” Ning Tian said without hesitation.

[Repairing in progress]

[Repair successful!]

[The complete version of “Tyrant Flame Fist” is being re-comprehended!]

Half an hour later.

[“Tyrant Flame Fist” comprehension successful!]

Boom!

From Ning Tian’s body, a terrifying domineering presence burst out, instantly sweeping across the entire Scripture Pavilion!

“Holy shit!”

“The Scripture Pavilion isn’t going to collapse again, is it?”

Elders Gu Han and Gu Yan were scared witless and hurriedly ran out, as the surrounding disciples also changed their expressions.

However, when they felt that the domineering pressure just shook for a moment and then vanished, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

“Good thing it wasn’t the ancestor destroying the house.”

Elder Gu Han breathed a sigh of relief and then looked towards the fifth level; at this moment, Ning Tian was surrounded by an aura of dominance, which made him stunned.

“That is...”

“Isn’t the ancestor practising that incomplete Tyrant Flame Fist?”

Seeing this scene, Elder Gu Han was shocked.

“Tyrant Flame Fist?!”

Elder Gu Yan was startled, a look of astonishment flashing in his eyes. That martial art was incomplete to the extent that it was utterly untrainable.

“Can the ancestor even practise this?”

Both of them were shocked in their hearts.

On the fifth floor.

The Tyrant Flame Fist had its dominance, but the divine flame was still lacking.

At this moment, Ning Tian was also pondering what to choose as this divine flame.

[You have shocked Elders Gu Yan and Gu Han; reward: absorption of sunlight spiritual qi.]

“Absorption of sunlight spiritual qi?”

“Sunlight?”

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, then his eyes brightened with a bold idea. What effect could be achieved if this sunlight spiritual qi was used as the energy for the divine flame of the Tyrant Flame Fist?

“System, you’re really a godsend!”

Ning Tian exclaimed with excitement in his mind.

System: “Host, I have always been like this, but please don’t fall in love with me. I’m afraid the empress will take me out of your mind!”

“.”

Ning Tian’s mouth twitched. Could this thing really be taken out?

Immediately after, he took a deep breath.

Ning Tian looked towards the sky.

Beholding the blazing sun, a thrill passed through his eyes.

“Then let’s begin!”

Ning Tian murmured to himself and then started absorbing the sunlight spiritual qi!

[Beginning to absorb sunlight spiritual qi!]

As the system’s voice sounded.

Above the firmament, as if divine radiance was pouring down, illuminating Ning Tian.

The sunlight spiritual qi began to be absorbed.

This scene was also witnessed by the disciples.

“What is this? What’s happening?”

“Divine radiance is descending! Is the ancestor ascending to heaven?”

“Could it be that the ancestor is being roasted?”

The surrounding disciples were all somewhat surprised.

“What is the ancestor doing? Could it be that he intends to tan himself so that he can become invisible in the night and thus sneak attack Empress?”

One disciple analyzed seriously.

Surrounding disciples: “...”

“Although I don’t know what’s happening, in any case, the ancestor is awesome, and that’s that.”

Some seasoned disciples had long since become accustomed to this.

When the ancestor did something out of the ordinary, there was no need to know why; they just needed to shout that the ancestor was awesome, and that would be enough.

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 132**

Chapter 132: Absorption Complete, Dao Law Body!

In the Scripture Pavilion.

On the fifth floor.

Ning Tian sits cross-legged.

Above him, rays of sunlight shine down from the heavens.

Like a holy light, they descend from the sky and become spiritual qi imbued with sparkling golden light, constantly entering Ning Tian's body.

Seeing this scene, the Elders Gu Yan and Gu Han both widened their eyes in shock.

"Is the ancestor cultivating using spiritual qi formed from sunlight?"

"Can he do that?"

"That's natural heavenly spiritual qi, not something ordinary spiritual qi can compare with!"

The two felt astonished.

The sun and the moon possess spirit and contain spiritual qi.

But this kind of solar and lunar spiritual qi is not like ordinary qi; it's extremely difficult to absorb. Even if absorbed, it's challenging to utilize, and it may even backlash against the user!

But looking at the ancestor's way of absorbing, the two were puzzled.

Does the ancestor not worry about the solar spiritual qi backfiring?

Looking up at the sky, continual holy brilliance cascading down and shining upon Ning Tian's body, the surrounding disciples were all shocked.

When have they ever seen such a spectacle?

In their astonishment, they also began to discuss fervently.

"Is the ancestor trying to ascend to heaven?"

"How is that possible! The ancestor is indeed formidable, but he is only at the peak of the Earth King realm now. Can someone from the Earth King realm ascend?"

"It's too amazing."

Soon, the scene in the sky alarmed the entire Devil Sect.

Divine radiance descending from the heavens, this was something they had never heard of, let alone seen before.

Quickly, numerous disciples gathered around the Scripture Pavilion. When they saw Ning Tian on the fifth floor, enveloped in holy radiance, they were instantly astounded.

“Damn!”

“What is this?!”

The disciples who had just arrived were all shocked and in heated discussion.

“Keep your voices down! If you disturb the ancestor’s cultivation, you bunch of brats can wait to get your hides tanned!”

Elder Gu Yan glared at the group of disciples.

Hearing this, the disciples all smiled sheepishly, quickly shut up, and watched Ning Tian with fervent eyes, feeling a vague sense of pride.

Worthy of being the legendary ancestor of our Devil Sect.

Just casually comprehending a martial art could trigger such an awe-inspiring sign of divine radiance from the heavens!

Quite soon, many Elders and disciples gathered on the surrounding peaks of the Scripture Pavilion.

The entire Devil Sect’s Elders and disciples rushed to witness this scene.

Boom!

Suddenly, an imperial might enveloped the sky.

Everyone was startled; even the Empress has been alarmed?

Countless pairs of eyes fell on Ning Tian.

All of a sudden, traces of sparks could be faintly seen on Ning Tian’s body.

“That is, the ancestor’s clothing has caught fire!”

Quickly, some sharp-eyed disciples noticed this scene, followed by more and more.

The flames were fierce, and in almost the blink of an eye, Ning Tian’s upper clothing was burned clean.

His eight-pack abs, chiseled, robust, and powerful!

Who would have thought that underneath that seemingly slender figure lay such a fabulous physique!

“Wow!”

Seeing this scene, a group of female disciples' eyes lit up, their cheeks flushed, and their hearts pounded with excitement.

And the flames continued to burn.

The fire appeared entirely because the solar spiritual qi was too rich.

After dozens of minutes.

[Ding!]

[Solar Spiritual Qi Absorption Complete!]

Above the sky, the holy radiance of sunlight dissipated, and around Ning Tian, clusters of solar spiritual qi that resembled flames emerged.

In his mind, the system voice rang out.

[You have shocked the disciples, reward skill: Dao Extrapolation!]

[Dao Extrapolation: When extrapolating the Dao, it can form a Dao Law Body, which can bring one's understanding of the Dao to the ultimate level!]

“Dao Law Body?”

After a brief stupefaction, a glint flashed in Ning Tian's eyes, and since it could be extrapolated, then it's time to activate it!

[Dao Extrapolation is now activating!]

[Dao Extrapolation, activated!]

Immediately, Ning Tian absorbed the solar spiritual qi and started extrapolating fist martial arts with the operation of the Three Saints Technique.

[Running the Three Saints Technique, beginning extrapolation of the Fist Dao martial arts!]

“Is it over?”

When the holy radiance of sunlight on the firmament began to fade, everyone from the Devil Sect was taken aback.

The half-hour-long celestial phenomenon had finally ended.



“Phew! It’s finally over.”

Elder Gu Han took a long breath, grinned, and exclaimed, “This time the ancestor finally didn’t demolish my Scripture Pavilion. Damn it!”

As Elder Gu Han hadn’t finished speaking.

Boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying intent of a fist swept across the entire Scripture Pavilion!

Then, a colossal golden figure emerged behind Ning Tian!

At least a hundred zhang tall!

With one step!

Instantly, the entire Scripture Pavilion quivered violently.

Boom!

Rumble!

In just a moment, a large portion of the Scripture Pavilion collapsed!

“The ancestor is demolishing the house again!”

Witnessing this scene, Elders Gu Han and Gu Yan’s faces darkened.

However, many more disciples directed their attention to the golden giant a hundred zhang tall.

“That is…”

“A hundred-zhang tall giant of light!?”

A group of disciples widened their eyes, looking at the hundred-zhang tall golden figure behind Ning Tian, filled with shock and confusion.

“Hiss”

“What kind of spectacle is the ancestor creating this time?”

In the sky, Luo Wuqing looked at the gigantic golden figure, squinting slightly.

“Is this an Emperor’s phantom?”

“No, that’s not right. There’s no emperor’s aura in that golden figure, but there’s another kind of aura.”

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 133**

Chapter 133: Deduction to the Extreme, Demolisher of Houses!

A flash of confusion flickered in her beautiful eyes.

“Is that...”

“Fist Dao Rhyme, could it be, this is the Fist Dao incarnate body he has evolved?”

“This guy...”

Luo Wuqing slightly parted her lips and looked at Ning Tian with a different glint in her eyes. Evolution of a great Dao incarnate body was not something an ordinary person could achieve. And her husband, Luo Wuqing, was naturally extraordinary.

Boom!

At this moment, behind Ning Tian, the massive Fist Dao incarnate body shook and began to deduce.

Tyrant Flame Fist.

Imposing and unmatched, a majestic presence that also burned with divine flames, that was the Tyrant Flame Fist.

Ning Tian’s mind started operating the Three Saints Art for deduction.

Inside his body, there were two techniques.

The Heavenly Divine Record was responsible for mobilizing the spiritual energy throughout his body and for controlling the Heavenly Divine Physique!

Meanwhile, the Three Saints Art was responsible for all accomplishments related to the Dao.

The two complemented each other.

“Tyrant Flame Fist, Fist Dao, then, let’s begin the deduction.”

Ning Tian curled his lips into a confident smile and began to deduce in his mind.

And behind him, the hundred-meter-tall, glowing golden Fist Dao incarnate body followed suit, starting to move.

Boom!

Whoosh!

As the Fist Dao incarnate body began its deduction, the Scripture Pavilion... was once again laid to waste.

Boom.

\*Sigh\*

Elder Gu Han sighed.

“It’s okay.”

At this moment, a voice sounded beside him.

Luo Wuqing stepped out of the void.

“Greetings, Empress.”

Elder Gu Han and Elder Gu Yan hurriedly saluted Luo Wuqing.

Luo Wuqing nodded indifferently, and then, lifting her jade hand slightly, she beckoned towards the ruins of the previously destroyed Scripture Pavilion.

Whiz!

Whiz!

Instantly, thousands of light spheres containing techniques and martial arts flew out from the ruins.

They flew into Luo Wuqing’s storage ring.

“These, Elder Gu Han, you take care of them for now. It’s okay for the Scripture Pavilion to be destroyed; it can be rebuilt later,” said Luo Wuqing, her gaze fixed on Ning Tian.

“Yes, Empress.”

Hearing these words, Elder Gu Han forced a smile and carefully stored the storage ring.

In recent centuries, the Scripture Pavilion of the Sky Demon Sect hadn't even been renovated once.

Yet now, because of the Ancestral Master, it had been rebuilt twice.

This caused Elder Gu Han's heart to be filled with bitter smiles. The Empress really spoiled the Ancestral Master too much.

“I wonder, what is that golden colossus behind the Ancestral Master?”

At this moment, Elder Gu Yan, looking at the Fist Dao incarnate body behind Ning Tian, asked.

“The Fist Dao Incarnate Body.”

Luo Wuqing always kept her eyes on Ning Tian and spoke lightly.

“The Fist Dao Incarnate Body?”

Elder Gu Han and Elder Gu Yan were taken aback, with surprise flashing in their eyes. After a long moment of shock, they suddenly realized.

Both exclaimed: “Could it be the Dao Incarnate Body that appears only when the Dao has been evolved to the extreme?”

“Mhm.”

Luo Wuqing nodded, “However, Ning Tian's Fist Dao has not yet reached the extreme; he is merely chasing the ultimate Fist Dao.”

“Not yet reached the extreme? Merely chasing the ultimate?”

\*Hiss\*

Elder Gu Han and Elder Gu Yan both took a sharp breath.

This Fist Dao Incarnate Body that hadn't yet reached the extreme was already a hundred zhang tall. If it reached the extreme, wouldn't it be a thousand zhang, ten thousand zhang... or even taller!?

“Boom!”

At this moment, Ning Tian's Fist Dao continued to deduce, and the hundred-zhang-tall Fist Dao Incarnate Body behind him also punched out!

It was just an Incarnate Body, but it contained tangible strength!

A punch was thrown out!

Imposing and invincible!

Instantly, a peak of the Sky Demon Sect was razed to the ground, with rocks exploding and leveling the area.

\*Hiss!\*

Seeing this scene, many disciples and elders widened their eyes!

The Ancestral Master's punch was terrifyingly powerful!

"Wow."

Everyone marveled, and some low-star Holy Emperor Realm elders shook their heads secretly.

Even they found it hard to approach the power of the Ancestral Master's punch!

Just then, a piercing scream of agony rose.

"Dammit!"

"Isn't that mountain where my Sword Hall is located?"

"Crap!"

"My Sword Hall is gone!"

The Sword Hall Elder looked at the now flattened mountain in the distance, at the remnants of the Sword Hall pressed into the ruins, and was immediately dumbfounded.

His mouth twitched vigorously, wanting to cry but finding no tears.

They say the Ancestral Master is a demolisher of homes!

But wasn't the Ancestral Master only meant to dismantle the Scripture Pavilion?

"Ha-ha-ha! Sword lad, for the Ancestral Master's cultivation, just bear with it. If worse comes to worst, just rebuild."

Beside him, the Supreme Elder laughed mischievously.

“ ... ”

Hearing this, the Sword Hall Elder looked at the Supreme Elder with a dark face, and said, “Supreme Elder, have you forgotten? Your hall is right next to my Sword Hall.”

“Huh?”

The Supreme Elder was taken aback.

Immediately, he reacted.

“Dammit!”

“Those painstakingly collected nine hundred and ninety-nine volumes of ‘Courtship Illustrations’!”

After speaking!

The Supreme Elder vanished in an instant, rushing towards the ruins to salvage whatever he could!

“Eh?”

Hearing this, some male disciples sighed, and the female disciples blushed.

Unexpectedly.

The Supreme Elder actually enjoyed books with colorful content!

And some door hall elders were relieved that their own halls had not been attacked by the Ancestral Master, otherwise, all their treasures would have been destroyed!

Yet soon, as Ning Tian continued to deduce.

That hundred-zhang-tall Fist Dao Incarnate Body also kept deducing Fist Dao martial arts.

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of collapsing buildings, more cries of agony followed.

“It’s over, it’s over! My Fire Hall has collapsed!”

“Damn!”

“My Blade Hall has collapsed too!”

“Ha-ha-ha! You guys are no good!” A brawny middle-aged elder laughed.

“Elder Yan, your Rock Hall didn’t collapse?”

A group of elders looked over in unison.

“Hmph!”

Elder Yan scoffed, his tone arrogant: “It did collapse! But, my Rock Hall stood up to three punches from the Ancestral Master’s Fist Dao Incarnate Body before collapsing!”

The elders: “...”

The disciples: “...”

Fortunately, everyone in the Sky Demon Sect had been attracted by the anomalies of heaven and earth caused by Ning Tian earlier. Otherwise, a single punch could have killed hundreds.

“Empress, this...”

Seeing this scene, Elder Gu Han’s mouth twitched violently, as today the Ancestral Master had truly transformed into a demolisher of homes.

“It’s fine.”

Luo Wuqing remained unaffected and looked at Ning Tian, “He is currently in the stage of deduction and cannot be disturbed, nor can he be interrupted, otherwise, he might fail completely.”

“If it collapses, just rebuild it.”

“His cultivation is more important.”

Hearing this, everyone sighed. The Ancestral Master had almost destroyed half of the Sky Demon Sect’s buildings.

Only the Ancestral Master could make the Empress feel utterly indifferent.

Everyone sighed with envy in their hearts.

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# Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 134

Chapter 134: Meteor Fist Guards, Ruining My Reputation?

At this moment, Luo Wuqing looked towards the crowd, her red lips slightly parted.

“Ruined it is, then ruined it is. Don’t just stare—right now, Ning Tian is evolving his boxing techniques, which contain the rhythmic essence of boxing.”

“Are you not going to seize the opportunity to comprehend?”

Rhythmic essence of boxing?

Upon hearing Luo Wuqing’s words, the disciples were initially stunned.

Then a light flashed in their eyes, and they swiftly came to a realization!

That’s right!

The ancestor is currently evolving his boxing techniques, and his boxing incorporeal form embodies the rhythmic essence of boxing — what a perfect opportunity to comprehend!

“Thank you, Empress, for the enlightenment!”

After they came to their senses, the disciples bowed towards Luo Wuqing.

Then, they all sat down cross-legged without any hesitation and began to comprehend the boxing techniques of the ancestor!

Even some elders who had already stepped into the realm of boxing started to engage in comprehension.

Because they realized that the ancestor’s boxing technique was dozens of times stronger than theirs!

It was a kind of boxing technique that was unmatched in its dominance.

After a long while.

One after another, the disciples sighed as they stood up from the ground.



They could not fully comprehend the ancestor's boxing technique.

Some with higher understanding even managed to grasp the beginnings of boxing through the essence that Ning Tian had demonstrated.

However, they noticed that something was not quite right.

Although they had mastered boxing, it was completely different from the ancestor's boxing technique!

They could never comprehend that kind of dominance.

"You need not feel disappointed."

At this moment, Luo Wuqing's indifferent voice sounded, sweeping her gaze over everyone.

"His boxing technique is extraordinary in itself; it's enough that you have grasped the concept of boxing."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt that it made some sense and nodded in agreement.

"The ancestor truly lives up to his name—his understanding of boxing is beyond our comprehension. But we're satisfied; at the very least, we've stepped into the realm of boxing thanks to the ancestor's essence."

Another half-hour passed.

Suddenly, the hundred-zhang-tall incorporeal form unleashed a mighty blow!

This time, the flames roared, and the divine presence was peerless!

This was the pinnacle that Ning Tian aimed to reach in his heart!

[Boxing Technique Deduction Complete!]

[Incorporeal Form Disappears!]

"Finally succeeded!"

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief; the previous boxing techniques either had only dominance or only divine flames.

He had never been able to combine the two.

Fortunately, through his relentless efforts, he had finally managed to comprehend how to integrate them.

“Sigh”

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief, feeling relaxed and stretched his body, slowly standing up from the ground.

Then, he saw the people from the Sky Demon Sect all around him.

And he noticed the surrounding chaos.

Ning Tian touched his chin, pondering, “Hmm, this couldn’t have been my doing again, could it?”

...

The crowd fell silent. What do you think?

“How did it go?”

At this moment, a fragrant breeze approached, and Luo Wuqing’s cool voice rang next to his ear.

“Not bad, but it feels like the deduction wasn’t enough,” Ning Tian scratched his head and chuckled.

Hearing this, the group of disciples and elders trembled with fear.

The Most Elder next to them even sobbed, “Ancestor, please no more deductions! If you continue like this, our Sky Demon Sect might need to be completely rebuilt!”

“Ahem.”

Ning Tian coughed.

At this time, the system’s voice resounded.

[You have shocked the people of the Sky Demon Sect, rewarded with a fairy weapon, Meteor Fist Guards!]

[Meteor Fist Guards: After wearing them, they can become invisible in the hand, achieving an effect similar to not wearing anything at all!]

“Fairy weapon fist guards!?”

A light flashed in Ning Tian's eyes, and he thought to himself: "Wear the Meteor Fist Guards!"

[Meteor Fist Guards have been equipped!]

The next moment, Ning Tian felt a significant increase in strength in his hands!

"Should I throw another punch?"

Ning Tian grinned.

"Ah?"

"No, don't."

"Don't, Ancestor, please!"

The Most Elder and others panicked and were on the verge of tears.

However, they were still a step too late.

Boom!

With a punch, the boxing technique with unmatched dominance, combined with the terrifying power of the Meteor Fist Guards, exploded!

The next moment.

The tallest mountain in the Sky Demon Sect collapsed with a roar.

The people of the Sky Demon Sect: ...

Here we go.

Now, it's done.

The Sky Demon Sect can be rebuilt.

The ancestor lives up to his reputation: truly a demolishing prodigy!

In the following days.

The Sky Demon Sect undertook a great project called "Rebuilding the Sky Demon Sect!"

And all of this was thanks to their beloved and feared legendary ancestor.

The commotion at the Sky Demon Sect also caught the attention of many forces.

When these forces saw that half of the Sky Demon Sect was almost destroyed, they were shocked!

Who was this mysterious power that had acted against the Sky Demon Sect?

Soon, the news of a mysterious force in the Heavenly Spirit Domain striking at the Sky Demon Sect spread.

Instantly, numerous powers in the Heavenly Spirit Domain were abuzz.

They were curious about which power was so formidable.

However, what they did not know was that all this was simply the result of certain ancestor's demolition activities.

At Moonlight Cliff.

Ning Tian was training a group of disciples.

To make up for the damage caused by demolition, he could only "make amends by meritorious deeds!"

And this act was teaching the disciples.

Because.

Almost all the elders were now immersed in "building the home."

Ning Tian, biting on an apple in his hand, moved back and forth among the disciples training below, giving pointers.

"This posture is wrong!" Ning Tian looked at a female disciple with a serious face.

Ning Tian continued to supervise.

At this moment, a disciple hurried over.

The disciple was panting: "Ancestor, there's a big fat man outside who claims to be your friend and wants to see you."

"A big fat man?"

Ning Tian was taken aback, and without thinking, he waved his hand: "I don't know any big fat man, send him away."

“Got it.”

The disciple nodded and left.

But it wasn't long before the disciple came running back: “Ancestor, Ancestor...”

“Hmm?”

Ning Tian frowned. He noticed that this disciple looked at him with a strange expression.

Ning Tian suddenly realized, his eyes flashing fiercely, and he cursed loudly.

Immediately, his entire figure flickered like a swimming dragon, vanishing from the spot.

(End of Chapter)

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 135**

Chapter 135: Truly Deserving a Beating, The Fat Man Can Fly!

Heavenly Demon Sect.

Outside the sect's gate.

Zhu Yuanbao was humming a tune, seemingly in a very good mood.

Hmm!

By saying this to the Patriarch, he should be able to remember me, right?

As he was thinking.

Suddenly, a loud shout erupted.

“Zhu Yuanbao!”

There, Ning Tian arrived!

“Ha ha!”

“The Patriarch really came!”

Zhu Yuanbao laughed joyfully, walking toward Ning Tian: "Patriarch, it's been a while, I wonder if you have thought..."

"Bang!"

One second, Zhu Yuanbao's face was filled with a bright smile.

The next second, his entire body was sent flying.

"What the hell!"

"Patriarch, why are you hitting me!?"

Zhu Yuanbao's aggrieved voice rang out.

"Damn!"

"I'm beating you, you damn cur!"

Ning Tian cursed loudly, every punch landing with a thud!

"Patriarch, it's better to talk things out. People say don't hit the face, could you please give me, Zhu Yuanbao, a chance to save face?"

Zhu Yuanbao tried to struggle a bit.

"No!"

Bang!

Bang bang!

"Ouch."

"Don't hit the face! I rely on this fat but not greasy handsome face to make a living, Patriarch!"

Half an hour later.

Ning Tian took a long breath.

Looking at Zhu Yuanbao, who had just taken a severe beating, he felt a rush of bad energy being released.

However

How come it feels like after beating him up, he looks even a bit more handsome?

Did the fat turn into muscle?

Is the Gorgeous Fist making a comeback to the world?

No, it must be beaten back.

And so, Zhu Yuanbao took another round of a fat beating.

“Patriarch, why do you want to beat me?” Zhu Yuanbao still wore a face full of grievance.

Ning Tian glared at Zhu Yuanbao: “You, fabricating facts, if I don’t beat you, who should I beat?”

Hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao could only awkwardly scratch his head, murmuring: “I did it so the Patriarch would remember me, to leave a deep impression...”

“Hmm?”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes as he looked at him.

“Eh, never mind, I’ll stop talking.”

Seeing the sandbag-sized fist, Zhu Yuanbao quickly stopped with a forced smile.

Yet inside he was full of confusion.

He was clearly at the first star of the Holy Emperor realm, so he should be thick-skinned and resilient, but no matter how abnormal the Patriarch is, he’s only at the peak of the Earth King realm.

Why did every punch hurt so much?

“Come on, follow me into the Heavenly Demon Sect,” said Ning Tian, looking indifferently at Zhu Yuanbao.

Regardless, Zhu Yuanbao had come from afar and was technically a guest, so it wouldn’t do to let him stand around the sect’s gate talking.

Although Ning Tian had just given him a thorough beating the moment he arrived.

“Heh heh, alright, Patriarch.”

Upon hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao's eyes brightened, and he quickly followed Ning Tian's steps.

Together, the two made their way up the mountain path, headed deeper into the Heavenly Demon Sect.

"Heh heh, Patriarch, I've long heard that the Heavenly Demon Sect's scenery is clear and beautiful, with water and sky blending as one, truly a sight to behold. Today, I'm finally able to see it for myself," Zhu Yuanbao buttered up the Patriarch as they walked.

Ning Tian didn't pay him any attention and just kept walking toward the Wind and Rain Pavilion.

The Wind and Rain Pavilion was specially designed for entertaining guests within the Heavenly Demon Sect, isolated from the main hall, so it remained completely intact.

But when Zhu Yuanbao actually stepped into the Heavenly Demon Sect, the majestic hall he had envisioned did not appear before his eyes; instead...

There was a ruin!

"Patriarch, has your Heavenly Demon Sect really been attacked?"

Zhu Yuanbao was astonished. Although he had heard rumors, he had always thought they were false, considering the sect's strength. But now that he was here, it turned out to be true!

"Strange. With the Empress in the Heavenly Demon Sect, who could cause such a huge commotion?"

"Could it be an Emperor!?"

"If I'm here in the Heavenly Demon Sect now, and that Emperor comes to kill, won't I be gloriously injured!?"

Zhu Yuanbao grew increasingly scared as he thought.

What he didn't realize was the destroyer he imagined was right beside him.

Ning Tian, hearing Zhu Yuanbao's increasingly outrageous speculations, a few black lines appeared on his forehead, and he said coldly, "Shut up! Just follow me!"

"Why so fierce, I'm following you, that's it."

Zhu Yuanbao looked at Ning Tian with a face full of grievance.



“

Ning Tian looked back at Zhu Yuanbao, his fat, greasy face somehow carrying a bit of a coquettish grievance!?

Hey!

What is a grown man acting coquettishly for!

“Ugh.”

“Patriarch, what’s wrong with you?”

“Roll! Stay away from me!”

“Roll!”

Following a scream, countless disciples of the Heavenly Demon Sect saw a black shadow soaring into the sky.

“Wow, that fat man can really fly.”

“Wow, the Saint Child from Heavenly Treasure Holy Land really has a skill, fat yet able to fly!”

Many disciples of the Heavenly Demon Sect widened their eyes at this sight.

“The Saint Child from Heavenly Treasure Holy Land is really extraordinary! Even us, we couldn’t fly that fast and that high!”

A group of Heavenly Demon Sect elders looked up at the sky, filled with admiration.

However, up in the sky, Zhu Yuanbao, who had heard the murmurs of admiration, felt like crying without tears.

“I’m flying your big star!”

“Didn’t you see I was sent flying by a punch from the Patriarch!”

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 136**

Chapter 136: Envy to the Extreme, An Invitation to the Grandmaster!

Fengyu Tower.

Zhu Yuanbao arrived almost holding his butt, after all, being kicked there really hurt!

“Grandmaster.”

Inside the Fengyu Tower, two young maids saw Ning Tian coming in and quickly paid their respects.

Their faces flushed, their hearts filled with excitement.

“Mm, go and brew some tea to entertain the guests,” Ning Tian nodded and instructed the two small maids.

“At your command, Grandmaster~”

The two maids nodded, casting a sprightly glance at Ning Tian before they slowly departed.

“The Grandmaster is really handsome.”

“Oh my, don’t say that, I’m going to be shy!”

The discussion between the two maids continued to be heard from afar.

Hearing their conversation, Zhu Yuanbao was truly green with envy!

Along the way, all of Ning Tian’s disciples who saw him were full of respect. There were many female disciples who looked at him fondly, showering him with amorous glances, making Zhu Yuanbao jealous to the core.

Although he was the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land and was treated well,

his status seemed to be worlds apart when compared to the Grandmaster.

The most significant difference was the liberty the Grandmaster enjoyed within the Tianmo Sect, with everyone seeing him in a reverent light.

Whereas Zhu Yuanbao was bound by various rules of Tianbao Holy Land.

Not long before, he was disciplined by the council of elders in Tianbao Holy Land for taking a junior sister out for some fun.

How miserable he had been!

“Grandmaster, how about I join your Tianmo Sect?” Zhu Yuanbao couldn’t help but suggest, feeling aggrieved.

“...”

Ning Tian paused, looking oddly at Zhu Yuanbao. What was this guy up to now?

“Forget it. I’m afraid your Saint Lord would come after my life.”

Ning Tian shook his head, speaking indifferently.

At this moment, the two young maids came over, carrying two cups of hot tea, “Grandmaster, we have placed the tea on the table.”

Ning Tian waved his hand, “Alright, you may leave.”

“Yes.”

The two maids nodded and then, after another glance at Ning Tian and blushing, they left.

It was inevitable that young girls would be moved by seeing the Grandmaster.

“All set.”

Ning Tian pulled out two chairs to sit down and looked at Zhu Yuanbao indifferently: “Whatever it is, sit down and take your time.”

“Alright.”

Zhu Yuanbao nodded and while speaking, he plopped down onto a seat.

“Grandmaster, I came here today mainly to invite you to...”

Before he could finish!

Zhu Yuanbao gasped sharply, his expression one of pain as he clutched his butt and suddenly rose from his seat.

“What’s wrong with you?” Ning Tian looked at him quizzically.

“Cough cough, my... my butt hurts.”

Zhu Yuanbao scratched his head, then took out a small jade bottle filled with pale yellow powder, "This is the pain relief powder that our Tianbao Holy Land bought at a high price."

With that, he turned around and stuck his butt out towards Ning Tian.

"Grandmaster, could you help me apply it?"

"..."

Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao impassively, "I think you're asking to die in the Tianmo Sect. But rest assured, I'll find you the best hilltop, with the best scenery for your final rest."

"Err."

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment and then chuckled awkwardly, "Cough cough, never mind. Don't trouble the Grandmaster, I'll do it myself."

"Alright then, what did you really come to Tianmo Sect for?" Ning Tian moved his stool a bit farther away from him.

"Ah, what fine tea."

Zhu Yuanbao firstly took a sip of the hot tea, and then continued, "Grandmaster, today I primarily wish to invite you to Shen Zhou City."

"Shen Zhou City?"

Ning Tian was surprised for a moment, he seemed to remember that it was within the sphere of influence of the Supreme God Kingdom.

"Hehe, Grandmaster, the girls in Shen Zhou City are really charming, hehe," Zhu Yuanbao chuckled and cast a knowing glance at Ning Tian.

"..."

Ning Tian was startled for a moment, then suddenly felt a chill on his back as if a familiar presence was approaching.

He hurriedly coughed, "If that's the case, then I must refuse you, because I only love my wife!"

"Oh, I see. I was being thoughtless," Zhu Yuanbao scratched his head, "Hehe, actually, I wanted to invite the Grandmaster to attend the Tianbao Auction in Shen Zhou City."

“Tianbao Auction?”

Ning Tian was startled again.

“Yes, the Tianbao Auction,” Zhu Yuanbao nodded.

“The Tianbao Auction? The largest auction within the entire Tianling Realm?”

Just then, a cold voice rang out. Unbeknownst to them, Luo Wuqing had appeared outside Fengyu Tower.

Seeing Luo Wuqing, Ning Tian felt relieved, glad that he hadn't misspoken just now.

Otherwise, his happiness would be at risk!

“Pa... Pay respects to the Empress!”

Seeing Luo Wuqing appear, Zhu Yuanbao trembled with fear and promptly kneeled on the ground.

Perspiration beaded on his forehead.

The thought crossed his mind: Did the Empress overhear me tempting the Grandmaster to flirt with the girls of Shen Zhou City?

It's over now!

(End of the chapter)

There are no pop-up ads on this site, the permanent domain is ()

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 137**

Chapter 137: Supreme Divine Kingdom, Ice Silkworm Face Mask!

Zhu Yuanbao's heart was filled with trepidation.

However, Luo Wuqing didn't even glance at him. Her eyes were fixed on Ning Tian as her cool voice rang out.

“You could try your luck at the Tianbao Auction.”

“Try my luck?”

Ning Tian frowned slightly, looking at Luo Wuqing, “Wife, what exactly is this so-called Tianbao Auction?”

The corners of Luo Wuqing’s mouth lifted slightly as she explained softly.

“The Tianbao Auction is held once a year.”

“This Tianbao Auction is organized by the sacred land of Tianbao, but the items being auctioned are not from Tianbao sacred land itself.”

“Instead, they are treasures from the entire Tianling domain.”

“Anyone who obtains a treasure will choose to auction it at the Tianbao Auction because it provides high profits and has a very high reputation.”

“It can be said that the Tianbao Auction is the largest in the entire Tianling domain and the auction with the highest quality treasures.”

Nearby.

Upon hearing these words, Zhu Yuanbao instantly held his head up proudly.

“I see.” Ning Tian suddenly understood.

“You can go there and try your luck. Maybe, you can find the two medicinal ingredients you’re missing,” Luo Wuqing said.

Ning Tian nodded slightly.

If he could purchase the Jiufeng Bingham Grass and the Leixin Fruit at the Tianbao Auction, then he wouldn’t need to go to great lengths to find them.

“Moreover, this time the location is in Shen Zhou City of the Supreme Divine Kingdom.”

“The relationship between the Supreme Divine Kingdom and the Sky Demon Sect isn’t too bad, so they probably won’t make a move against you.”

Luo Wuqing looked at Ning Tian, “But just to be safe, you should still prepare.”

After speaking, she cast a faint glance at Zhu Yuanbao.

Instantly.

Zhu Yuanbao shivered all over.

“Empress... Empress!”

“Out.”

Her voice carried no emotion.

“Yes!”

Zhu Yuanbao didn't hesitate at all and ran off.

Once Zhu Yuanbao left, Luo Wuqing slowly approached Ning Tian and pushed him into a chair.

“...”

“Wife, what are you going to do? It's not really appropriate to do it here, right?” Ning Tian was surprised.

“Shut up.”

Luo Wuqing bit her silver teeth and glared at him, and then began to lift his shirt slowly, her cool jade hand gliding over his chest.

Her cool voice faintly arose.

“Although the lord of the Divine Kingdom will not make a move against you, and Emperor Zhen Tian wouldn't dare to act rashly anymore, to be safe, I'm still going to plant one of my magical formations on you.”

“It can block one strike for you, and I would be able to sense it too.”

“Who lets you, every time you go out, encounter a pursuer who is at least at the Divine Emperor realm.”

Her small hand moved softly and coolly.

Ning Tian was enjoying himself, and upon hearing Luo Wuqing's words, he could not help but give a wry smile.

It seemed like every time he went out, he would inevitably encounter a Grand Emperor.

Could it be that his constitution was designed to attract the enmity of Grand Emperors?

After a while, Luo Wuqing's somewhat cold hand finally left Ning Tian's chest.

She took out a storage ring from her bosom and handed it to Ning Tian: "Inside, there are quite a few spiritual coins and some weapons ranging from treasures to spiritual weapons. When you go to the auction, buy whatever you want."

"..."

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, but as Luo Wuqing put on the storage ring for him, he finally reacted.

However, he liked this feeling.

"Hehe, thanks, wife. I owe you one."

"Who wants to owe you one!"

Luo Wuqing's forehead showed signs of frustration as she pushed Ning Tian away disdainfully, then she seriously said, "You should set off today. The Tianbao Auction is probably going to be held in a few days."

"Yeah, okay."

Ning Tian nodded seriously, "Then I'll set off now."

"Wait."

Just as Ning Tian was about to leave, Luo Wuqing stopped him again.

"What now?"

Ning Tian turned around.

"Take this."

However, Luo Wuqing handed him a mask.

"What's this?"

Ning Tian asked curiously. The mask in his hand was cool and very soft, and the craftsmanship was clearly sophisticated.

"Ice Silkworm Face Mask."

Luo Wuqing explained, "Wearing it can change your appearance and also hide your original aura, so you don't have to worry about revealing your identity."

"I see."



“Hehe, wife, you’re so thoughtful.”

Ning Tian smiled, then slowly put on the Ice Silkworm Face Mask. He felt a cool sensation on his face and noticed a slight change in his features.

“Wife, how do I look now? Do I still look handsome?”

“You can look in the mirror yourself.”

Luo Wuqing averted her gaze to the side without answering directly, just pointing to a bronze mirror nearby.

At her words, Ning Tian walked over curiously and looked in the mirror.

Then, a scream rang out.

“What the heck!”

“What is this!”

“Wife, the face changed by this Ice Silkworm Face Mask is too ugly, isn’t it?”

Looking at himself in the bronze mirror, with a huge round face and a beard, Ning Tian was dumbfounded!

Wasn’t this just like the character Hua?

“Pfft...”

From the side came the sound of Luo Wuqing trying hard to suppress her laughter.

“...”

Ning Tian’s face turned dark, “Wife, can we not wear this out? It ruins the image of our Sky Demon Sect.”

“No way.”

Luo Wuqing shook her head, finally getting serious again, “If you wear this, others won’t know you’re the legendary patriarch of the Sky Demon Sect, so it doesn’t matter.”

Then, she changed the subject.

“Oh?”

“Or are you saying, you want to go out with that fatty to hook up with the girls in Shen Zhou City?”

Her words contained a slight chill.

Ning Tian clearly felt his lower body being glanced at with a murderous gaze.

“Cough cough...”

He quickly gave a dry cough, “How could that be possible, then... I’ll wear this!”

“Hmph.”

“That’s more like it.”

Luo Wuqing gave Ning Tian a satisfied look, thinking to herself, “Little guy, I still can’t manage you?”

“Fine, I’m leaving now.”

Ning Tian sighed.

“Wait.”

Luo Wuqing called out to him again.

“What’s wrong now?”

Ning Tian reluctantly turned around.

“First, take off the Ice Silkworm Face Mask.”

Ning Tian did as instructed.

“Hmm~ Even this face is more pleasant to look at.” Luo Wuqing stroked her chin, thoughtfully saying.

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 138**

Chapter 138: Tian Ling Divine State, Heading to Divine State!

Outside Feng Yu Tower.

Zhu Yuanbao was squatting in a corner, trembling with fear.

He thought to himself.

The Empress is terrifying.

I've no idea how Master can control her.

Also, it's a bit too fierce, isn't it!

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly felt someone pat his shoulder.

He was so startled that the fat on his face shook violently, and he turned around abruptly: "Who the hell is trying to scare your grandpa Zhu!"

"Trying to fight?"

Ning Tian's voice emerged.

"...Eh!" Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment and scratched his head with an awkward smile: "Oh, it's Master, then it's nothing, it's all right..."

"Let's go."

Ning Tian didn't want to waste time either, "Let's head to Divine State City."

"Okay."

Zhu Yuanbao hurried to keep up, but seeing Ning Tian looking very happy, he couldn't help but be puzzled.

Is Master so happy because he found a treasure?

Ning Tian hadn't found a treasure.

However, he did hold his fragrant wife and nibbled her a few times, feeling very delighted~

...

...

Soon, the two of them reached the outside of the sect.

The Demon Sect was not too close to Divine State City, so Ning Tian planned to summon his Black Dragon Mount.

But just as he was about to summon it.

Zhu Yuanbao stopped him, “Hehe, Master, no need to summon the Black Dragon Mount, I have an even better mount!”

“An even better mount?”

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned and somewhat curious.

After all, the Black Dragon Mount was a fifth-order beast, and he wanted to see what kind of good mount Zhu Yuanbao had.

Zhu Yuanbao smiled mysteriously: “Hehe, although my mount isn’t as strong as the Black Dragon Mount, only a second-order beast, its speed is more than double!”

“Oh?”

Hearing his words, Ning Tian became even more curious.

Then, Zhu Yuanbao whistled, and soon after, several shadows flickered in the forests outside the Demon Sect.

“This speed...”

Ning Tian slightly narrowed his eyes; this speed was at least comparable to him running at full speed with his Dragon Dance Steps.

“Hehe, Master, not a bad speed, right?”

Zhu Yuanbao let out a smug laugh, then clapped his hands.

The shadows flickered, and two swift horses appeared in front of them.

“Master, these are second-order beasts, Shadow Wind Swift Horses. These are the treasures of my Tian Bao Holy Land. I had to plead for a long time before the elders agreed to give them to me.”

“Shadow Wind Swift Horse?”

Ning Tian looked over to see the Shadow Wind Swift Horse shimmering with spiritual energy, and there was a vague energy of swift wind at its hooves, producing a whistling sound.

That was probably why its speed was so incredible.

“Master, aren’t my horses good?” Zhu Yuanbao looked at Ning Tian expectantly for praise.

Ning Tian raised his eyebrow, feeling the phrase oddly phrased.

But seeing Zhu Yuanbao’s eyes awaiting the praise, he nodded anyway, “Yeah, your horses are very good, quite excellent.”

“Hehe.”

Zhu Yuanbao smiled happily.

“Master, let’s mount.”

“With these Shadow Wind Swift Horses, we should be able to reach Divine State City in about one to two days.”

After saying that, Zhu Yuanbao mounted first.

“Nn.”

Ning Tian nodded and without any nonsense, jumped onto the horse as well.

The Shadow Wind Swift Horse neighed.

“Let’s go.”

“Destination, Divine State City!”

As Ning Tian’s voice fell,

The energy of swift wind burst forth under the hooves of the Shadow Wind Swift Horses, as if pushed by the wind, they turned into shadows and sped off towards the distance!

...

...

Divine State City.

Located in Tian Ling Realm, it is the central city of Divine State.

Divine State is under the reign of the Supreme Divine Nation.

Although Divine State has many sects, they all worship the Supreme Divine Nation, belonging to official powers.

The Supreme Divine Nation is not some third-rate force like the Eastern Rising Nation.

It is a top-tier power with real great emperors in existence!

In the entire Tian Ling Realm, there are only a handful of forces with great emperors, and the Supreme Divine Nation is the only one that is a national power.

The Demon Sect is located in the Western State, and it's not too far from Divine State, being several days' journey away.

However, Zhu Yuanbao's Shadow Wind Swift Horses are quite fast, and their stamina recovery is quick as well.

The two were getting closer and closer to Divine State.

Finally, after a day, the two set foot on the land of Divine State.

If Western State, where the Demon Sect is located, is almost all rugged mountains, then Divine State has few mountains and is almost entirely flat land!

Moreover, city walls stand tall everywhere!

Soldiers in armor are patrolling.

"Is this Divine State?"

Ning Tian looked around in surprise.

Truly belonging to a realm under the rule of the Supreme Divine Nation, with strict defenses, the cultivators here are also more cautious.

And there are more rules, too.

This made Ning Tian, who is used to the unrestrained life in the Demon Sect, feel quite unaccustomed.

"Hehe."

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled, "Master, Divine State is quite vast, let's hurry on our way. The Tian Bao Auction is starting in two days."

"Nn."

Ning Tian nodded.

The two were about to continue their journey on horseback.

But then, a group of soldiers from the Supreme Divine Nation clad in armor approached and stopped them.

"Halt."

"A routine check, who are you?"

Among them, the soldier leader looked at the two and asked.

Ning Tian looked over and noticed that this leader had the strength of a Xuanwu Master level.

It's quite remarkable for a regular soldier leader to have the strength of a Xuanwu Master.

After all, in this world, besides cultivators, there are a few extremely rare commoners who cannot cultivate.

Hearing the words from the soldier leader, Ning Tian did not answer, as Zhu Yuanbao would naturally take care of it.

"The Holy Son of Tian Bao Holy Land, Zhu Yuanbao."

Zhu Yuanbao put away his frivolous smile and took the initiative to speak.

"The Holy Son of Tian Bao Holy Land?"

The soldier leader was stunned for a moment and hurriedly had his subordinates bring a portrait to compare. After a while, his demeanor became more respectful.

"So it is the distinguished Holy Son of Tian Bao who graces us with his presence!"

The soldier leader smiled, "The Holy Son comes here probably for the Tian Bao Auction, right?"

"Exactly." Zhu Yuanbao nodded.

“Hehe, I heard that this auction will be even grander. The disclosed items include many treasures of heaven and earth.”

The soldier leader showed a yearning expression.

However, Tian Bao Holy Land was only for those with noble status to attend, not for someone nameless like him.

“Well, so we can go now, right?”

“Haha, of course.” The soldier leader laughed, and then ordered his subordinates to let the two pass.

Then the two rode off.

“Hehe.”

After leaving the company of others, Zhu Yuanbao reverted to his unserious demeanor.

“Master, this is how strict the Supreme Divine Nation is; you’ll have to get used to it.”

“These guys, in order not to offend any significant figures from all over the Tian Ling Realm, will issue a booklet to their leaders with portraits of the realm’s distinguished individuals.”

Zhu Yuanbao explained.

(This chapter ends)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 139**

Chapter 139: The Handsomeness of the Patriarch, I’m Truly Dizzy!

Hearing this.

Ning Tian remembered that the soldier leader had taken out a booklet and had recognized Zhu Yuanbao’s identity through the portraits in it.

However...



“Is my portrait in that little booklet of the Supreme Divine Nation?”

Ning Tian asked.

“Of course,”

Zhu Yuanbao nodded seriously and said, “Although you, Patriarch, have only risen to fame in the past few months, who among the prodigies of the Heavenly Spirit Domain can rival the deeds you’ve done?”

“...”

“That is true.”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes.

If that’s the case.

Then it seems I will still have to put on that Ice Silkworm Face Mask.

“Wait for me.”

Ning Tian said, making the Shadow Wind Horse stop, “Hush~ my good horse, stop.”

Seeing Ning Tian stop, Zhu Yuanbao had no choice but to stop with him.

“Patriarch, what’s the matter?”

He looked at Ning Tian, puzzled.

“You’ll know in a moment.”

Ning Tian didn’t explain much and took out an Ice Silkworm Face Mask from his storage ring, placing it on his face.

Ah.

To avoid unnecessary trouble.

I can only reluctantly sacrifice my unparalleled handsome face.

As a feeling of coolness and softness caressed him, Ning Tian’s facial features began to change.

Soon, Ning Tian transformed from extraordinarily handsome to a big-faced man with a beard like Ruhua.

“Alright, let’s go.”

His voice also shifted from magnetic to a nasal duck tone, shrill and grating.

“???”

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned on the spot.

What...

What is this thing?

“Holy shit!”

“You, who are you!?”

“Where is my Patriarch?”

Where is my extremely handsome Patriarch?

“I am your Patriarch.”

Ning Tian said helplessly.

“Impossible!”

Zhu Yuanbao seriously said, “The Patriarch is the type that looks mischievous, someone you really want to punch, and also has a violent tendency!”

“...”

Hearing this, Ning Tian suddenly felt the urge to demonstrate his “violent tendency.”

But at that moment.

Zhu Yuanbao changed the subject.

“But!”

“The Patriarch is also very handsome! Of course, he’s only a little bit handsomer than me!”

“...”

After that statement, Ning Tian suddenly didn’t feel like hitting him anymore.

This guy was just spouting some grand truths.

“Ah.”

Ning Tian sighed, took off the mask, and in an instant, his hideous face vanished, revealing his handsome features once again.

“Now, you should believe me, right?”

“Ugh, I believe.”

Zhu Yuanbao finally nodded.

Ning Tian put the Ice Silkworm Face Mask back on.

Seeing this, Zhu Yuanbao was puzzled and said, “Patriarch, I’ve heard of the Ice Silkworm Face Mask, but it doesn’t seem to work the way you used it.”

“How should it be?”

“The Ice Silkworm Face Mask can change one’s appearance in myriad ways.”

“But.”

“It’s impossible for it to create an ugly face. The appearance it creates shouldn’t be as handsome as your original face, Patriarch, but it shouldn’t be this ugly...”

“Patriarch, your Ice Silkworm Face Mask, wouldn’t it have been tampered with by the Empress? I’m guessing, she just doesn’t want you flirting with the girls in Shenzhou City.”

Zhu Yuanbao spoke candidly.

Hearing this, Ning Tian reflected for a moment and nodded in agreement.

He muttered, “Although the wife may be jealous, I’ll still have to spank her when I get back!”

Spank... the Empress’s behind!?

Zhu Yuanbao was shocked inside.

He dare not even imagine such a scene!

He looked at Ning Tian with reverent awe and gave a thumbs up.

The Patriarch is awesome!

An absolute role model for our generation!

While Zhu Yuanbao was stunned, the system's voice rang out in his mind.

[You've shocked Zhu Yuanbao and earned a Wind Speed Boost Card!]

[Wind Speed Boost Card: After use, it can speed up your mount, doubling its speed!]

Wind Speed Boost Card?

Ning Tian's mouth curled into an ugly smile, "Zhu Yuanbao, hold on tight, we're going to speed up!"

"Huh?"

"Speed up?"

Zhu Yuanbao was taken aback.

And at that moment, Ning Tian used the Wind Speed Boost Card!

[Using the Wind Speed Boost Card!]

[Success!]

The Shadow Wind Horse's eyes flashed with a green light.

Following that.

Like a slingshot,

It began to take off!

Immediately, it turned into a shadow and disappeared from view!

Soon, Zhu Yuanbao's screams could be heard.

...

...

The next day.

As the sun rose.

Two strange horse riders appeared outside Shenzhou City.

One with a full beard, as beautiful as flowers.

The other pale-faced, as if exhausted.

Instantly, they caught the attention of many civilians and cultivators outside Shenzhou City.

“Mommy, those two weird uncles are so scary.”

“Waa~ Waa~ Waa~”

A child took one look at the two strangers and immediately burst into tears, burying himself in his mother’s embrace.

The woman wanted to scold the two men for scaring her child but thought better of it after taking a closer look.

“Oh my, how could there be such ugly people in this world?”

Outside Shenzhou City, many people were also chattering.

“Did you see those two strangers?”

“One with a full beard looking like a beauty and the other fat and drained, with a pale face. They clearly don’t look like good people.”

“That’s right, I hope the officials coming later will arrest these two!”

These two strange horse riders were none other than Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao.

The reason Ning Tian had become a bearded stranger looking like a beauty was all due to the Ice Silkorm Face Mask.

As for Zhu Yuanbao.

Ning Tian didn’t expect that this guy would really get dizzy from riding.

And specifically, from riding too fast!

Throughout the journey, he was essentially throwing up rainbow-colored vomit while riding turbulently. How could he not be exhausted?

“Patri... Patriarch, where are we?”

Zhu Yuanbao was still a bit dazed.

“We’re at Shenzhou City.”

Ning Tian looked up at the massive city gate and the words “Shenzhou City” written with dragons and phoenixes dancing in the air!

Shenzhou City was enormous!

Moreover, there was a faint hint of imperial might enveloping the whole city!

Above in the sky, there was an enormous barrier covering everything.

This forced anyone who wanted to enter Shenzhou City to go through the main gate.

“We’ve reached Shenzhou City so soon? That was fast.”

Upon hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao suddenly recovered some spirit, rubbed his slightly greasy face, and took a good look indeed it was Shenzhou City.

At this point.

The commotion finally caught the attention of the patrolling soldiers.

“Who are you?”

A middle-aged man approached and asked sternly.

His name was Lin Chen, and he was the chief of patrol for Shenzhou City.

Seeing these two very peculiar strangers, he couldn’t help but frown.

Tomorrow was the day of the Heavenly Treasure Auction, and nothing unexpected could happen at this time.

“Actually a peak Holy Emperor Realm strength.”

Feeling the robust aura of Lin Chen, Ning Tian was amazed; Shenzhou City truly was no simple place.

“Ah.”

“Here we go again.”

Seeing Lin Chen approaching, Zhu Yuanbao sighed and spoke wearily, “The Holy Son of the Heavenly Treasure Sacred Land, Zhu Yuanbao.”

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 140**

Chapter 140: A Thousand Miles to Send a Horse, My Horse is Gone!

“Tianbao Holy Land, Holy Son?”

Lin Chen was startled for a moment, sizing up the disheveled Zhu Yuanbao with some skepticism in his heart.

Wasn't Tianbao Holy Land known for its lavishness?

Why did this fat man look so impoverished?

However, he just thought about it to himself.

Taking out a small booklet from his bosom, he found the information about Tianbao Holy Land and checked it.

“Mm, that's right, indeed the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land.”

Lin Chen nodded.

“Holy Son of Tianbao, please come inside.”

He gestured for them to enter, and the soldiers blocking the city gate also opened a path for the two of them.

Watching the backs of the two odd figures, a crowd outside the city gate was dumbfounded.

That fat man, he is actually the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land!

“Good gracious, that person is actually the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land!”

“Inconceivable!”

“Absolutely inconceivable!”

“What are the requirements to become the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land? A special ability to eat? If that’s the case, I want to sign up too!”

...

Entering Shenzhou City.

Inside Shenzhou City, people were bustling, vendors were hawking their wares incessantly.

The prosperity of Shenzhou City was on full display.

Many curious eyes fell upon Ning Tian and his companion.

Ning Tian couldn’t help but sigh.

Before, it was his handsome face that attracted people.

Now, with a face as beautiful as a flower, he could attract attention even if he rode a horse.

“Holy Ancestor, let’s find an inn to rest first.” Beside him, Zhu Yuanbao spoke at a relaxed pace.

“Mm, but doesn’t your Tianbao Holy Land run the Tianbao Auction? Don’t you have a specialized inn for resting?”

Ning Tian asked in confusion.

“This... well...”

Zhu Yuanbao scratched his head awkwardly. “To tell the truth, Holy Ancestor, I actually sneaked over here.”

Ning Tian: “.....”

“Alright, let’s find an inn to rest for a bit then.”

Minutes later.

The two stopped in front of an inn.

“Fengyu Guest Inn, it does have a similar name to Fengyu Tower.” Ning Tian muttered to himself, then leaped off the Shadow Speed Horse.



They tied the Shadow Speed Horses to a hitching post nearby, and then headed into the inn.

As soon as the two entered, in less than half a minute.

A sneaky figure appeared next to the two Shadow Speed Horses.

“Hee hee.”

“What nice horses these are.”

The girl’s laughter was sweet, sounding as pleasing as wind chimes.

A sly glint flashed in her eyes as she looked at the two Shadow Speed Horses, her eyes shining: “Hee hee, Tianbao Holy Land, huh~ Seems like there’s a thousand miles to cover? Hehe, a thousand miles to send a horse, I guess I’ll reluctantly take care of it.”

“Hehe~”

Inside the inn, Zhu Yuanbao was unaware that his horse was gone.

He was enjoying a table full of delicious dishes with Ning Tian.

Although he could abstain from food,

As Zhu Yuanbao put it, wouldn’t abstaining from food be a waste of delicacies? That would be disrespectful to good food!

The two feasted, while the diners beside them were speechless.

One was too ugly to look at directly, and one was so fat that they were dripping with oil.

This caused their appetite to decrease sharply.

After the meal.

The two returned to their rooms, deciding to rest well.

Back in his room.

Ning Tian sat cross-legged on the bed, the spiritual energy in his body running, rich and dense.

Right now, his strength was about at the peak of the Earth King realm, with half a foot stepping into the Holy Emperor realm.

However, he had not chosen to break through, but instead continued to consolidate his realm, the spiritual energy in his body was already very rich.

He was waiting for the right moment.

When the breakthrough to the middle stage of the Heavenly God Body was completed, he would break through to the Holy Emperor realm in one go!

That way, he could make the spiritual energy inside his body more effective!

“Hu...”

Ning Tian let out a long breath.

“Hopefully, this Tianbao Auction will not disappoint me...”

In the room, the spiritual energy was dense as he continued cultivating.

Hours later.

Zhu Yuanbao woke up after a whole afternoon of sleep, feeling refreshed. He got up from his room, knocked on Ning Tian’s door, and before he could say anything,

The door was opened by Ning Tian.

Feeling the dense spiritual energy still lingering in the room, Zhu Yuanbao was slightly surprised.

“Holy Ancestor, have you been cultivating all this time?”

【You have shocked Zhu Yuanbao, reward: spiritual cultivation +50!】

“Mm.”

Ning Tian nodded indifferently, he had the Heavenly God Record, which was very useful for recovering from fatigue.

“Ssss...”

Zhu Yuanbao sucked in a breath of cold air, he seemed to understand the gap between him and the Holy Ancestor.

“Holy Ancestor, my admiration for you is like the endless river water, I...”

“Stop!”

Ning Tian interrupted him, "Stop flattering."

"Take me around Shenzhou City to have a look."

The Tianbao Auction wouldn't start until tomorrow, so today was a good opportunity to get a feel for Shenzhou City.

"Roger that."

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled, "Holy Ancestor, there are quite a few interesting places in Shenzhou City, I'll take you to see them right now, it'll definitely be an eye-opener!"

"Oh?"

"Is that so? Then I am quite interested."

Immediately, the two came down the stairs and walked out of the inn.

"Holy Ancestor, let's go, we'll ride the Shadow Speed Horses, and I'll take you to a great place."

Zhu Yuanbao said and walked towards the hitching post.

However, the hitching post was empty.

"Huh?"

"Holy Ancestor, I remember tying my horse here, right?"

Zhu Yuanbao rubbed his eyes and looked to Ning Tian for confirmation.

"Mm, yes."

Ning Tian nodded; he also remembered that the two Shadow Speed Horses were tied there, but now they were gone.

Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao seriously, "I suspect that, if I'm not mistaken, your horse is likely gone."

Zhu Yuanbao was completely stunned.

"What the hell?"

"My horse is gone!?"

(End of chapter)

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