

## Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 31

### Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 31

Chapter 31: What is the Dao? The Ancestral Master Makes an Entrance!

Yin Thirty despised nothing more than being called effeminate!

“You!”

Yin Thirty clenched his teeth, his gaze coldly fixed on Ning Tian, who was on the high platform biting into an apple.

After a considerable pause.

“Forget it! I won’t stoop to your level!”

Considering that the other party was a legendary Ancestral Master and even the Empress’s husband, Yin Thirty could only smash his anger into pieces and swallow it down.

Quickly.

The angry expression on his face was soon hidden, replaced with a cold smile, “Ladies and gentlemen, I do not discuss any of the Three Thousand Great Dao.”

“Not discuss any of the Three Thousand Great Dao?”

“What is he going to discuss then?”

“This is really strange.”

Upon hearing Yin Thirty’s words, a group of prodigies and disciples of the Sky Demon Sect stirred with curiosity about Yin Thirty’s actions.

He does not discuss the Dao,

So, what does he discuss?

Amid the hubbub, Yin Thirty's lips subtly curled up, looking to the crowd and indifferently said: "My discussion is, what is the Dao?"

"What is the Dao?"

Yin Thirty's words hit everyone's hearts like a heavy strike!

What is the Dao?

They have cultivated the Dao of the sabre, the Dao of the sword, cultivated the Dao of music.

But,

Asking what is the Dao?

They couldn't find an answer in their hearts.

Only befuddlement filled their minds.

What is the Dao?

Even some elders of the Sky Demon Sect were dripping with cold sweat, their eyes filled with panic.

This question.

Was far too cunning!

"This issue, I think no one can answer, right?"

"The problem posed by Yin Thirty is simply amazing."

"Tricky, it is unsolvable! Sigh"

A group of prodigies exclaimed in admiration, indeed worthy of being a genius disciple from the Shadow Demon Sect – at his word, he gave everyone a headache.

Hearing this question, both Ling Ao and the Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond couldn't help but frown tightly.

Seeing everyone's reactions, the corners of Yin Thirty's mouth lifted slightly; this question was inherently unsolvable!

People had discussed it for thousands of years without coming up with any answer.

How could the disciples of the Sky Demon Sect possibly resolve it?

With a confident smile, Yin Thirty's lips curled up.

"How is it? No brother from the Sky Demon Sect can answer my question?"

Yin Thirty looked forward with a smile, his face a picture of modesty as he gazed at the disciples from the one hundred and eight temples of the Sky Demon Sect.

"This..."

"What is...the Dao?"

The genius disciples from the one hundred and eight temples of the Sky Demon Sect looked a bit pale, their faces flushed red, but they couldn't utter a word.

"How come?"

With a smile curling up at the corner of his mouth and a sarcastic tone in his voice, Yin Thirty teased, "Could it be that out of the tens of thousands of disciples of the Sky Demon Sect, not a single one can answer my small question?"

His visit today was precisely to give a warning to the Sky Demon Sect before launching a coup.

Of course, he would seize the chance to make it difficult for the Sky Demon Sect to decline.

"A small question?"

Hearing this, not only the disciples of the Sky Demon Sect but even the prodigies drew a taut smile.

What is the Dao?

This question has confounded who knows how many mighty beings!

It could be considered an eternal conundrum!

On the high platform, the elders gritted their teeth.

“This Yin Thirty must have come to make trouble!”

“Asking such a question, how can he not be making trouble?”

The elders muttered angrily.

“But we know he came to cause a disturbance; we can’t kick him out now.”

The Great Elder shook his head and sighed, “If we expel someone who is here for the discussion now, I’m afraid our Sky Demon Sect will become a laughingstock!”

“Sigh...”

The elders sighed deeply.

Just then, the elders heard a murmur to themselves, “What is the Dao? I don’t see what’s so curious about such a simple question.”

“...”

The elders were stunned and sharply turned to look at Ning Tian who was biting an apple.

The elders’ expressions changed, a flash of insight in their eyes—could it be that the Ancestral Master knew?

“That Ancestral Master...”

As the Great Elder was about to ask Ning Tian for help, he saw a jade foot stretch out and then a kick landed on Ning Tian’s rear who was biting his apple.

Subsequently, Ning Tian flew off the high platform in an awkward posture, plummeting towards the ground.

“Damn!”

“Luo Wuqing! Do you want to assassinate your husband?!”

With an exclamation, a roar erupted.

Boom!

On the discussion platform, dust billowed and a figure crashed heavily.

“Luo Wuqing, you woman, you actually want to murder your husband? You just wait for me...”

Ning Tian, rubbing his butt, cast a stern glance at Luo Wuqing on the high platform.

This woman had actually kicked him!

Fortunately, his apple didn't fall to the ground, and he could still eat it.

A group of prodigies looked at Ning Tian making an entrance this way and couldn't help but twitch their mouths—this legendary Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect really had a unique way of making an appearance.

“It's the Ancestral Master!”

“The Ancestral Master has made an entrance!”

“Hahaha! That Yin Thirty is done for! The Ancestral Master will surely solve his problem!”

Seeing Ning Tian's appearance, although the way he made an entrance was unusual, the pressure felt by the Sky Demon Sect's disciples suddenly eased.

In their hearts, they anticipated whether this Ancestral Master, who always managed to shock them, would amaze them once more this time?

“Oh?”

Yin Thirty looked at Ning Tian and narrowed his eyes, “This Sky Demon Sect's Ancestral Master, you want to answer my question?”

“Of course.”

Ning Tian nodded slightly; he clearly understood that Luo Wuqing threw him down here to help deal with sending Yin Thirty away.

“Then I ask you, what is the Dao?” Yin Thirty slowly asked.

After asking this question, Yin Thirty’s lips slightly curled up, his eyes filled with a sneer.

He believed that this legendary Ancestral Master from the Sky Demon Sect wouldn’t be able to answer either!

Hundreds of prodigies, countless disciples of the Sky Demon Sect, as well as Luo Wuqing and several elders on the high platform all fixed their eyes on Ning Tian.

Could the legendary Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect provide an answer?

“This is so simple; I really don’t know what’s holding you all back.”

Ning Tian shook his head, took a bite of the apple, and muttered to himself.

“What!”

A tremor went through the prodigies, disciples, and elders!

What did the Ancestral Master mean?

Could it be that he truly knew?

“Hmph! Only capable of quick wit with words!” Ling Ao sneered coldly, looking at Ning Tian’s nonchalant appearance with utter disdain.

The Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond narrowed her beautiful eyes, watching Ning Tian, “This legendary Ancestral Master, I have to say, is quite interesting.”

“Hehe!”

Yin Thirty chuckled coldly, “Can you really understand based on your age, Ancestral Master? But please tell us, what is the Dao?”

“Sometimes, some things are not determined by age!”

Ning Tian replied with a faint smile, slowly saying.

“What is the Dao?”

“Today, I shall tell you what the Dao is!”

A glint flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes, “The Dao is formless and intangible, silent and odorless, large without being external, small without being internal, but it is the source that generates all things in heaven and earth, governing everything in heaven and earth, the ultimate energy!”

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 32**

Chapter 32: Enlightened Arrogance, The Emperor Strikes!

Silence fell upon the debating platform when Ning Tian’s words were heard.

Everyone looked at Ning Tian with baffled expressions, their eyes flickering with confusion.

It must be said, the words of the Ancestral Master were extremely imposing!

So high that they couldn’t understand what he was talking about.

“What is he saying?”

“I don’t know... This is completely beyond my scope of knowledge.”

A group of proud geniuses scratched their heads, looking confusedly at each other.

What was this legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect talking about?

Ling Ao gave a cold snort, “Hmph! Nonsensical ravings, completely incomprehensible!”

“Formless and shapeless, silent and scentless, great without bounds, small without interior.” The Holy Maiden of the Yaochi murmured softly, a hint of light flashed in her eyes, and she revealed a smile, astonishing the surrounding geniuses.

“Interesting.”

“Truly quite fascinating.”

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi’s eyes lingered on Ning Tian, sensing unlimited secrets on him, drawing her curiosity.

“What are you saying?”

Yin Thirty frowned slightly, looking at Ning Tian with confusion.

“Alas, it’s only because you lack culture,” Ning Tian shook his head and sighed. “Read more books, reading is really important.”

“This guy, he’s definitely putting on airs!”

“So angry!”

“But, but I really don’t understand.”

Seeing Ning Tian’s helpless look, the geniuses gnashed their teeth!

They knew he was showing off, but there was nothing they could do about it!

Of course, they didn’t understand what Ning Tian was saying, because those words were from something Ning Tian found on Baidu before, which was not of their world; naturally, they didn’t understand!

“According to what you’re saying, if we don’t understand, isn’t it the same as if you haven’t spoken?”

“You still haven’t explained, what is the Dao.”

Yin Thirty said, looking at Ning Tian calmly.

“Then listen well.”



Ning Tian's expression gradually became serious, putting away the apple in his hand, "Next, I will tell you what the real Dao is!"

Upon hearing Ning Tian's words, the surroundings became excited, and on the debating platform, everyone's gazes were fixed on him.

"Finally, he's going to give a direct answer?"

Yin Thirty was stunned for a moment, and then a cold smile reappeared, "Oh? Then I'll listen attentively."

"The Great Dao is three thousand, within each Dao is its own understanding."

"There are three thousand Great Daos, I'll use the Sword Dao as an example. What is the Dao of the Sword? It is sword intent, it is the swordsman's understanding of the sword! Someone who cultivates the Sword Dao and comprehends the sword intent has then understood the Dao of the Sword."

"And so on for other Daos, there's no need for me to explain them all, right?"

Ning Tian revealed a smile at the corner of his mouth and spoke lightly.

Their questions were truly odd.

The Dao is simply the path a cultivator chooses to walk. There are three thousand Great Daos, each with its own way.

"Sword intent?"

Upon hearing Ning Tian's words, everyone fell silent.

Then, Ning Tian spoke again, "Out of the three thousand Daos, when you successfully cultivate any Dao, you actually already understand what that Dao is. Otherwise, how could you have succeeded in cultivation?"

"What!"

They kept repeating Ning Tian's words, their eyes widening in realization.

That's it!

When they succeeded in cultivating their chosen Dao, they had already understood what the Dao was!

Otherwise, how could they possibly succeed?

“Hiss...”

In an instant, Ning Tian’s words directly enlightened hundreds of geniuses!!

One by one, as if waking from a dream, the confusion in their eyes disappeared, replaced by a brightness!

At that moment, they understood!

A kind of Dao intention within their bodies also surged up dramatically at that moment!

“Ha ha ha! My cultivation of the Sword Dao has reached a minor level of accomplishment!”

“I’ve broken through as well!”

“These words unravel hundreds of mysteries!”

When their confusion dissipated and their doubts were resolved, the Dao within their bodies broke through instantly!

Many geniuses were shocked after hearing Ning Tian’s words!

Was the legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect really that miraculous?

“What!”

“This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!”

Yin Thirty, after hearing those words, was instantly shocked, his eyes widening, muttering about impossibilities.

“If by cultivating the Dao, I understand the Dao, then wouldn’t I be...”

His words were not yet finished.

Instantly, the chains of the Dao that had troubled him for years shattered, and he broke through!

“What... I...”

At the moment of breakthrough, Yin Thirty felt no joy, as just a second before he had said it was impossible, and the very next second, his body had honestly broken through.

This was undoubtedly slapping his own face!

Even Ling Ao, who had always been disdainful of Ning Tian, was shocked.

On the high platform.

The Elders' faces were full of shock, all of them staring at Ning Tian in astonishment.

"The Ancestor is divine."

The Great Elder couldn't help but let out a sigh, "Previously, the Ancestor broke the Dao hearts of many saints and divines with a single word, and now he can unravel mysteries with just one phrase!"

"Yes."

"With such an Ancestor, our Demonic Sect is truly blessed!"

A group of Elders nodded silently, filled with deep reverence for Ning Tian!

Even though Ning Tian's strength was far inferior to theirs, it didn't prevent them from revering him!

Luo Wuqing was silent, but her slightly open mouth and her eyes fixed on Ning Tian were enough to indicate the astonishment in her heart.

Ning Tian always managed to surprise her in different ways.

"It seems... I really guessed right?"

Seeing everyone with shocked faces, Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief, and the seriousness on his face completely faded.

He had no idea what the Dao was.

Undoubtedly, it was nothing more than a last-minute effort, just saying something off the top of his head.

But unexpectedly, he just so happened to hit the mark.

If these geniuses knew, one could only imagine how interesting the expressions on their faces would be.

Ding!

The system's pleasant electronic voice sounded in his mind.

[You shocked everyone at the debate platform, reward: Skill Card: The Emperor's Strike!]

[The Emperor's Strike: Can launch the blow of an Emyrean Realm peak expert! Once the skill card is used, it becomes void!]

"Skill card?"

"The Emperor's Strike?"

Hearing the system's message, Ning Tian's eyes flashed with excitement. This thing was impressive!

The strike of an Emyrean Realm peak expert!

This was undoubtedly an invincible skill!

With a smile on his face, Ning Tian happily pocketed the skill card.

Just as he was about to turn around.

Suddenly, several voices rang out from behind.

"Ancestor, I wish to debate with you about the Music Dao!"

"Ancestor, me too."

"Ancestor I..."

"..."

"..."

Having witnessed the legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect exhibiting such miraculous insight, these geniuses were gleaming with excitement, eager not to miss an opportunity.

Seeing this, Ning Tian sighed.

“Even Ancestors have busy days, you know.”

Despite the sigh, he could only helplessly step up once more.

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 33**

Chapter 33: Victory Without Fighting, A Sudden Turn of Events!

Looking at Ning Tian on the debating stage, gracefully facing several proud young geniuses, Yin San Shi couldn't help but clench his teeth and let out a deep, cold snort.

He turned around to leave.

“Shi Di San Shi, where are you going?”

Just as Yin San Shi had turned around, the voice of Li Changsheng came from nearby.

“Going to the toilet, what, is Shi Xiong Li suddenly interested in men going to the bathroom?” Yin San Shi glanced indifferently at Li Changsheng.

“That is not the case.”

Li Changsheng slightly smiled, “It's just that our Demon Sect's grounds are vast, and I fear Shi Di San Shi might lose his way, so I thought I'd accompany him.”

“There’s no need.” Yin San Shi waved his hand, “I have a habit, when people follow me, I can’t urinate.”

After speaking, he turned and left the debating stage.

Watching Yin San Shi’s departing figure, a sharp light flashed in Li Changsheng’s eyes, then he signaled his disciples to pass this message to the Great Elder.

The members of the Shadow Demon Sect still needed to be closely monitored.

After leaving the debate stage, Yin San Shi walked to a secluded corner. Once certain no one was around, he activated a spirit communication talisman. The voice of the Hawk-nosed Elder transmitted from it.

“San Shi, how did it go? Did you fiercely slap the face of the Demon Sect?”

The Hawk-nosed Elder’s voice contained a bit of confidence.

Clearly, he had great confidence in his disciple.

“No.”

Yin San Shi’s face was gloomy, his teeth clenched, “Sect Master, it was ruined by a legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect. You’d better come over soon.”

“Oh?”

“Even you failed?”

Hearing this, the Hawk-nosed Elder was somewhat surprised, and a cold glint seemed to flash in his eyes. “Well then, just wait for us to arrive.”

After speaking, the image on the communication talisman disappeared, severing the connection.

“Hmph!”

“So what if you can talk? Later during the forced abdication, your Demon Sect will still lose face!”

Yin San Shi snorted coldly.

Then, he turned and walked back to the debating stage.

The Debating Stage.

A group of geniuses was sweating profusely, looking at the young man in front of them with shock and awe.

This legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect was too terrifying!

Facing the joint debate by dozens of them at once, he managed to remain completely unpressured!

They were utterly out of options!

While the disciples of the Demon Sect were becoming more and more admiring of Ning Tian, regarding such an ancestor as a god!

“So powerful.”

“Is this ancestor a versatile player?”

The corners of the geniuses’ mouths were bitter as they just witnessed Ning Tian handle any topic thrown at him.

“It’s my turn!”

At that moment, a voice rang out. Finally unable to sit still any longer, Ling Ao shouted out loud, leaped down, and landed in front of Ning Tian.

“Finally!”

“Now there’s a good show to watch!”

Seeing Ling Ao take action, the eyes of the crowd of geniuses and Demon Sect disciples lit up!

One of the most powerful geniuses had finally made a move!

Could the ancestor still withstand it?

“I am Ling Ao from Ling Xu Sect, please advise me, Ancestor!” Ling Ao gave Ning Tian a salute and said slowly.

Ning Tian looked at him and asked, “Which Dao do you wish to discuss?”

“Jian (Sword), I want to discuss the Sword Dao.”

A sharp light flashed in Ling Ao’s eyes as he patted the sword at his waist.

“Sword Dao?”

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, then his eyes brightened, and he nodded his head.

It had been so long since someone challenged him in the way of the sword.

After the System granted him the comprehension of the Sword Intent “”, he hadn’t had a chance to use it yet.

Now was the perfect opportunity to test the power of this Sword Intent martial art!

“Sword Dao!”

“Which Ling Ao is most skilled in is the Sword Dao!”

“I wonder if the ancestor can still hold on.”

Hearing that Ling Ao actually wanted to discuss the Sword Dao, the crowd of geniuses understood that he was serious.

Ling Ao’s strongest skill was the Sword Dao!

“Come on!”

With the corners of his mouth lifted, revealing a confident smile, Ling Ao slowly drew his sword from his waist.

“This Phantom Sword is a treasure-level weapon!”

Holding the Phantom Sword in hand, its blade white and hilt black, it shimmered faintly, revealing its extraordinary nature!



“A weapon at the treasure level!”

Upon hearing Ling Ao’s words, many people gasped, envy flashing in their eyes.

Weapons were also graded: Spiritual Tools, Mystical Tools, Treasure Weapons, Immortal Weapons, and Divine Weapons!

Above the Divine Weapons, there were higher grades, but those were beyond the cognition of ordinary people.

In the entire Tian Ling realm, let alone Divine Weapons, even Immortal Weapons were hard to come by.

Thus, Treasure Weapons were naturally extremely precious!

Unexpectedly, the weapon in Ling Ao’s hand was a Treasure Weapon, indicating how highly his Ling Xu Sect valued him!

“Treasure Weapon?”

Ning Tian muttered to himself, but he wasn’t too worried. Weapons, after all, served mostly as auxiliary tools, and the key still lay with the user!

“Ancestor, why don’t you draw your sword?”

Holding the sword, Ling Ao asked Ning Tian.

“I don’t have a sword.”

Ning Tian shook his head.

Ling Ao frowned, “How can you discuss the Sword Dao without a sword?”

“Ancestor, I have a good sword!”

“I do too, please use mine, Ancestor!”

“Me, me, me! I have one too, my sword is good, it’s at the Spiritual Tool level!”

“Ancestor, use mine, and could you give me an autograph by the way?”

As the crowd heard Ning Tian had no sword, their eyes instantly lit up, excitedly pulling out their own swords, shouting towards Ning Tian.

“There’s no need.”

Ning Tian smiled and declined their kindness, “Although I don’t have a physical sword, I do have another kind of sword.”

“Another kind of sword?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, everyone around was stunned.

They saw Ning Tian slowly lift his hand, spiritual energy emerged from his body, and as he operated his Sword Intent martial art, a sword formed of spiritual energy took shape in his hand!

“What is this!”

“A sword formed from spiritual energy?”

Seeing this scene, Ling Ao inhaled sharply.

“Is this, the Sword Intent having reached perfection!?”

In an instant, Ling Ao’s expression turned extremely unsightly.

The spiritual energy formed into a sword. The fierce Sword Intent unintentionally released, transforming into a huge dragon, charging at a cliff not far away.

Boom!

Instantly, the cliff was pierced by the Sword Intent, creating a large hole and collapsing in a moment!

Whoosh!

At this moment, the crowd’s eyes widened as they looked towards Ning Tian.

“Cough, cough, my hand slipped.”

Ning Tian scratched his head. Although he had comprehended the Sword Intent, it wasn’t yet polished, leading to just now’s spectacle.

“This...”

Witnessing this scene, Ling Ao found it difficult to swallow. He sighed, “Ancestor, I concede defeat. In this Sword Dao debate, I have lost.”

It was only the Sword Intent turned into a dragon, and he already understood he was certain to lose.

The Sword Intent he and Ning Tian had grasped were simply not on the same level.

“Eh?”

“We’re not going to fight?”

Hearing Ling Ao’s words, Ning Tian frowned. He hadn’t even tested the might yet.

“No fighting.”

Ling Ao shook his head, conceding defeat was better than humiliating himself.

“Then, Saintess of Yaochi, will you fight?”

Desiring to release the Sword Intent, Ning Tian could only turn his gaze to the Saintess of Yaochi. Among the geniuses present, she was the only one yet to make a move.

“Ancestor, I didn’t come to debate. I mainly came to...” The Saintess of Yaochi hadn’t finished speaking.

Suddenly, the sky above the Demon Sect’s debating stage was covered with dark clouds, and a strong Emperor Realm aura instantly enveloped the entire Demon Sect!

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 34**

## Chapter 34: Five Emperor Realms, Forceful Seige!

Boom!

A thunderous roar came from the sky!

An imperial aura suddenly engulfed the entire Demon Sect!

Many disciples were suppressed under this imperial aura, their spiritual energy frozen within them, not daring to even breathe heavily!

“Imperial aura!”

“This is the aura of a Divine Emperor!”

Feeling this strand of imperial aura, many geniuses flashed panic in their eyes, struggling to resist!

But,

Faced with an imperial powerhouse, they were no longer geniuses, but ants!

“Hmph!”

At this moment, on the high platform of the debating stage, a cold hum sounded!

Instantly, the imperial aura that enveloped the entire Demon Sect crumbled away!

“Sigh”

Feeling the oppressive imperial aura dissipating, many disciples and elders let out a huge sigh of relief.

Then, their gazes turned with reverence towards the high platform above, where stood an extremely beautiful woman wearing a blue and white long dress and a phoenix crown.

The Empress of the Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing!

“The Empress’s strength is as formidable as always!”

“Is this the strength of the Demon Sect’s Empress? It’s terrifying!”

“Sss”

A group of geniuses looked at Luo Wuqing with respectful eyes. The Holy Maiden of the Yaochi and Ling Ao both wore solemn expressions.

Even their own sect leaders’ strength was at most as powerful as the Empress, definitely not even a bit stronger!

“Shadow Demon Elder, since you’ve already arrived, why not stop hiding like a mouse?”

Luo Wuqing coldly gazed at a void in the sky and spoke indifferently.

“Shadow Demon Elder?”

“The sect master of the number two demonic path, Shadow Demon Sect?”

“So, was that imperial aura his?”

A sharp light flashed in the eyes of the geniuses, suddenly realizing that something was amiss.

The Shadow Demon Sect has always been dissatisfied with the Demon Sect, so why would they take the initiative to come over now?

There must be many conspiracies behind it!

Some geniuses were considering retreat, but due to the pressure of the imperial aura, they dared not act rashly.

"Gaga, gaga."

A strange laugh echoed from the sky, the voice sinister, making many disciples tremble with fear.

“Luo Wuqing, today is not just me who has come.”

In the void, the hunched figure of the Shadow Demon Elder appeared, clad in hemp garments, leaning on a cane, and a cold smile lifted at the corner of his mouth.

"Everyone, come on out."

Following the words of the Shadow Demon Elder, ripples pulsed through the void behind him.

Then, several powerful figures emerged.

"That is!"

Upon seeing this scene, many people's pupils suddenly constricted!

In the sky, aside from the elder Shadow Demon.

There were three men and one woman!

"The master of the Poisonous Snake Valley, Snake Poison Taiyi!"

"The Great Elder of the Evil Soul Sect, Soul Eradicator Elder!"

"The Master of the Yin Yang Sect, Wei Yinyang!"

"And the Venomous Scorpion Lady of the Poison Scorpion Sect!"

"Sss!"

Upon seeing these three men and a woman, the group of geniuses inhaled sharply. These four, plus the Shadow Demon Elder, are five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses!

Seeing these several leaders of the top demonic path forces, many were inwardly shocked!

It seems there is a big move afoot in the demonic path!

"Five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses?"

On the debating platform, Ning Tian watched the five powerful figures in the sky, his eyebrows slightly furrowing, his eyes full of seriousness.

Can his wife handle five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses?

At this moment, the system's graceful voice resounded.

System: "Host, there is no need to worry, you underestimate the strength of your nominal wife too much. The system recommends you to sit back and enjoy the show."

Ning Tian: "."

Although the system said so, Ning Tian was still full of worry; he had never seen Luo Wuqing make a move, so his understanding of the Divine Emperor realm's strength was still vague.

"If worst comes to worst, I'll just have to use the Emperor-level Strike skill card!"

Ning Tian clenched his teeth, ready for the worst-case scenario.

On the high platform, a group of elders were sweating profusely, their gazes anxiously fixed on the five figures in the sky.

The continuous release of imperial auras put great pressure on them.

Even the Holy Emperor realm elders had grave looks.

There is a vast difference between the Holy Emperor realm and the Divine Emperor realm!

Faced with these five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses, Luo Wuqing's demeanor remained unfazed, seemingly without a hint of panic.

Seeing her composure, the Shadow Demon Elder frowned slightly; this was not quite what he had expected!

"So, what do you intend to do?"

Luo Wuqing looked calmly at the five people.

Her indifferent expression immediately drew the admiration of many geniuses.

"Truly worthy of being the Empress, not the slightest bit of panic in the face of five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses!"

“Is this confidence in her strength, or just an act of composure?”

The group of geniuses began to discuss, which made the faces of Shadow Demon Elder and the other four strong powerhouses somewhat unbearable.

What a joke!

This was simply a disregard for them!

All five exchanged a look, giving a nod, the Shadow Demon Elder turned to Luo Wuqing, “Luo Wuqing, our five sects are all very dissatisfied with your Demon Sect holding the position of the demonic path’s leader.”

“So, we think, you might as well hand over the position of the leader!”

“What!”

“Hand over the position of the demonic path leader?!”

When the Shadow Demon Elder spoke, the geniuses and the disciples and elders of the Demon Sect were all taken aback!

They suddenly realized.

The Shadow Demon Elder actually led the other four sects to come to the Demon Sect to siege!

Today is the day of the Demon Sect’s debate, with many geniuses gathered?

If the Shadow Demon Elder succeeds, this event would likely spread throughout the Heavenly Spirit Realm, and the reputation of the Empress and the Demon Sect would be greatly damaged!

“Good strategy”

“What a clever strategy!”

The Grand Elder was so angry that his whiskers quivered, clenching his teeth!

The surrounding group of elders were also indignant!



One by one, their gazes anxiously rested on Luo Wuqing, but at this moment, Luo Wuqing's expression still did not change.

“Siege?”

Luo Wuqing murmured, a stunning smile appearing on her lips, which dazzled countless onlookers!

Even the Holy Maiden of Yaochi could only feel inferior!

“Interesting.”

“But.”

Luo Wuqing slightly lifted her head, her beautiful eyes flashing disdainfully as she looked at the Shadow Demon Elder and the others, “Do you think... you are worthy?”

What!

Five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses not worthy?

A surge of shock erupted in the hearts of the geniuses, suggesting that based on the Empress's words, a battle was inevitable today!

An Emperor-level battle!

Their eyes glinting, their blood boiling with excitement!

“Hey, my wife is so domineering.”

Ning Tian secretly gave Luo Wuqing a thumbs up.

“What? We're not worthy?”

The face of the Shadow Demon Elder turned extremely ugly, feeling a massive loss of face!

“Hmph! Luo Wuqing, this means you don't take us, the five Divine Emperor realm powerhouses, seriously!” the Venomous Scorpion Lady coldly smiled, the poison scorpion she was playing within her hands slowly moving, making many shiver in fear.

“If that’s the case, then don’t blame us for being impolite!”

“Soul Eradicator Elder, bring forth the Ghost Annihilation Map!”

(End of chapter)

The website has no pop-up ads and maintains a permanent domain () for readers.

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 35**

Chapter 35: How Dare the Lowly Abandoned Emperor Make a Move!

“Ghost Extinguishing Chart!?”

“What? Elder Soul Destroyer actually brought the Ghost Extinguishing Chart!”

“That’s the Ghost Extinguishing Chart, the treasure that guards the Evilsoul Sect, a low-grade immortal artifact!”

Witnessing the pitch-black sheepskin scroll in Elder Soul Destroyer’s hand, the faces of many onlookers change dramatically!

Ghost Extinguishing Chart.

Rumor has it that it was made using 9,999 living humans, trapping their souls inside for others to use!

It is said to be incredibly sinister!

“Humph! Luo Wuqing, you forced our hands!”

Elder Soul Destroyer let out a heavy cold snort.

Following that, he fiercely opens the Ghost Extinguishing Chart.

In an instant.

Streams of black energy swirl, and the sounds of ghosts wailing and wolves howling continuously arise from it!

The sinister wind blasts intermittently, truly bone-chilling!

“Although I can’t fully activate the Ghost Extinguishing Chart and summon 9,999 evil spirits, summoning a mere 3,000 is still possible!”

Elder Soul Destroyer says with a confident smile.

“Ghost Extinguishing Chart! Open!”

Boom!

A stream of black energy explodes!

“Wuu wuu...”

Amongst the howling of the cold wind and the crying of the evil spirits, 3,000 black evil spirits appear neatly aligned in the sky!

Suddenly, it feels as if the air itself turns cold!

“Three thousand evil spirits!”

“These three thousand evil spirits, each at least has the strength of a Lord of the Earth Realm!”

Seeing the three thousand evil spirits in the sky, a group of elders from the Demon Sect becomes nervously concerned.

These three thousand evil spirits are difficult to deal with.

A group of disciples from the Demon Sect grit their teeth, already preparing for battle!

“Nine thousand nine hundred ninety-nine living humans refined, this Ghost Exiling Chart is indeed somewhat evil!” Ning Tian, looking at the Ghost Extinguishing Chart in Soul Destroyer Elder’s hands in the sky, slightly frowns.

“These three thousand evil spirits, aren’t easy to deal with either.”

The excited voice of the system, however, comes through at this moment.

“Host, these three thousand evil spirits are an excellent tonic! Each of these soul bodies can augment the strength of your Soul Origin Pearl!”

“An excellent tonic?”

Ning Tian is shocked inside. Although tempted, he still has some concerns: “But these are three thousand evil spirits, equivalent to three thousand Earth Realm powerhouses.”

System: “Scared of what? Have you forgotten the Soul Destroying Art I provided you with? You also have the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins inside you. As long as it’s about soul bodies, in front of you, they’re just little brothers.”

“Soul Destroying Art?”

“Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins?”

Reminded by the system, Ning Tian’s eyes suddenly brighten.

Right!

He has the Soul Destroying Art and the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins!

These two are the absolute nemesis of soul bodies!

Don’t forget how the God Emperor Realm Demon died!

Once Ning Tian comes to his senses, his view of the group of evil spirits changes completely; they are no longer terrifying creatures of extreme cruelty but excellent tonics!

“Humph!”

“Luo Wuqing, we five sect forces have already surrounded your Demon Sect!”

“If you remain stubborn, don’t blame us for the order to annihilate your Demon Sect!”

“If you agree, we might still, out of respect for your identity as part of the demon sects, spare you!”

The corner of Shadow Demon Elder's mouth lifts slightly, and a faint sneer flashes in his eye.

The other four also cross their arms, looking on coldly.

The surrounding crowd, including the prodigies of the Demon Sect and its elders, all turn their gazes to Luo Wuqing.

What will the Empress decide?

“How do you few, mere God Emperor Realm Seven Stars, dare challenge the majesty of this Empress?” Luo Wuqing indifferently stands up, the blue and white long dress perfectly outlining her exquisite figure, her indifferent gaze falling upon the Shadow Demon Elder and the other four.

“Are you foolish?”

“Or has the dignity of this Empress diminished?”

At this moment, Luo Wuqing changes her title to “Empress.”

Her aura suddenly changes!

Boom!

Continuous thunder rolls across the sky, as a powerful aura faintly emanates from Luo Wuqing's body.

“When did a mere God Emperor Realm Seven Star and four God Emperor Realm Three Stars, these abandoned emperors, dare provoke the dignity of this Empress?”

Abandoned Emperor!

In the continent of Tianxuan, there are explicit titles used for strong personas of the God Emperor Realm.

One to Three Stars are known as quasi-emperors.

Four to Six Stars are known as mortal emperors.

Seven to Eight Stars are referred to as God Emperors.

And Nine Stars to the peak are acknowledged as Great Emperors!

As for “abandoned emperors,” it’s merely a derogatory title Luo Wuqing uses to scorn the others!

“Dominant!”

“The Empress is dominant!”

In an instant, everyone in the Dao Discussion Stage feels a sudden shock in their hearts, their gazes filled with awe towards Luo Wuqing!

At this time, in one part of the Dao Discussion Stage.

A voice stands out, attracting attention.

“Hahaha! My wife is dominant, beat those five old geezers down!”

“Hmm?”

Everyone pauses, realizing it is the Legendary Ancestor, and can’t help but feel a mix of amusement and disbelief.

“This kid!”

“Just a Communication Realm youngster, daring to be so arrogant?”

The faces of the Shadow Demon Elder and the others look displeased.

“Sect Leader, he is the legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect and also the husband of the Empress!” Yin Thirty slowly speaks.

“Is that so?”

A glint flashes in the eyes of the Shadow Demon Elder.

“The Empress’s husband, just a Communication Realm trash! Hahaha!” Wei Yinyang scoffs disdainfully.

“Luo Wuqing, since it’s like this, don’t blame us for being impolite!” The Shadow Demon Elder looks indifferently at Luo Wuqing. “No matter if you’re at the peak of the God Emperor Realm, what can you do? In our hands, we have immortal weapons!”

As the words fall!

Shadow Demon Elder, Wei Yinyang, the Scorpion Lady, and the Snake Poison Taiyi all take out their respective weapons!

All of them are immortal-grade!

“Good heavens! Five God Emperor Realm figures, five immortal weapons!”

Seeing this scene, many people’s eyes suddenly widen!

Immortal weapons!

These are immortal weapons!

At this time, to one side, the voice of the legendary ancestor drifts over leisurely, “What about immortal weapons? Weapons only serve as an aid, what truly matters is the person who wields them!”

“Kid, shut up!”

“Once I conquer the Demon Sect, the first one I’ll obliterate is you!”

Wei Yinyang glares at Ning Tian, wishing he could slap this guy to death if it weren’t for the fact that their current opponent is the Empress!

Five immortal weapons emerge, and it seems as though even the heavens and the earth are shaken!

“Soul Destroyer Elder, use the three thousand evil spirits!” Shadow Demon Elder shouts.

“Understood!”

Soul Destroyer Elder nods, his hands forming seals, the evil soul skill shimmering, and immediately the surrounding atmosphere erupts!

Gusts of cold wind fiercely assault toward the Dao Discussion Stage!

“Luo Wuqing, it’s our turn!”

After everything is prepared, the five turn to face Luo Wuqing.

Five emperors join forces!

Boom!

The authority of the emperors, together with the force of the immortal weapons, sweeps ferociously toward Luo Wuqing!

A massive oppressive force instantly assaults Luo Wuqing!

Boom!

As the aura crashes like a torrential wave, Luo Wuqing indifferently lifts her hand. With a shake of her jade hand, the momentum of the five emperors instantly crumbles to dust!

“What!”

The five are startled, wielding their immortal weapons, they attack again!

“Overconfident.”

Luo Wuqing shakes her head lightly and then moves forward to meet the attack.

She doesn't even use an immortal weapon, for these people are not worthy!

(End of the chapter)

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 36**

Chapter 36: Thunder Tribulation Formation, Battle Against Three Thousand!

In the sky.

The aura of the emperor's realm surged constantly, breaking apart the dark clouds, even the air was vibrating!

“So powerful!”



When they saw Lu Wuchang single-handedly fighting against five god-emperor realm powerhouses in the sky, without falling into the slightest disadvantage, a group of proud geniuses was shocked beyond measure!

“Woowoo~”

At this moment, three thousand evil spirits began their assault on the people at the Discourse Platform!

“Elders of the Demon Sect, follow me!”

The Grand Elder shouted loudly, desiring to lead a group of elders to battle against the three thousand evil spirits!

If not handled properly, these three thousand king-level evil spirits could cause massive casualties!

“Understood!”

“Yes, Grand Elder!”

Hundreds of Demon Sect elders quickly gathered.

Just then, a hearty laugh rang out.

“Grand Elder, how about it, let me take on these three thousand evil spirits?”

“Hmm?”

The Grand Elder and other elders were stunned, turning their gaze to Ning Tian, who was walking over with a smile.

“Ancestor Master, it’s not the time for jokes. These are three thousand evil spirits, three thousand king-level powerhouses!”

The Grand Elder frowned and looked very serious at Ning Tian.

Everyone thought Ning Tian would back down, but they saw the corner of Ning Tian’s mouth lift slightly, “So what if they are three thousand king-level powerhouses?”

Ning Tian remembered the system’s words; with the soul-destroying technique he mastered, any soul body that met him was nothing but a junior!

“What?”

The Grand Elder and the surrounding elders were all shocked.

The Ancestor Master was only at the spirit-connecting realm!

He actually didn't take these three thousand king-level evil spirits seriously!?

[You have shocked a group of elders; reward: Thunder Tribulation Formation!]

[Rapidly comprehending Thunder Tribulation Formation at ten times the speed!]

[Comprehension successful!]

A voice echoed in Ning Tian's mind.

“Ancestor Master, please stop joking,” said the Grand Elder as he shook his head.

Just then, Li Changsheng hurried over and said to the Grand Elder, “Master, the disciples from the five sects outside have launched an attack!”

“What!”

The Grand Elder's brow furrowed, “They have gone too far, a bunch of ants daring to be so arrogant!”

“Go, you and a few elders lead one hundred and eight internal sect disciples to extinguish them for me!”

“Yes! Master!”

Li Changsheng clasped his fists and quickly left with several elders.

The Grand Elder frowned, suddenly realizing that someone was missing around him, “Where's the Ancestor Master?”

Ning Tian, who had been beside them, had already disappeared without a trace.

“Where is the Ancestor Master?”

“In the middle of the Discourse Platform!”

An elder’s eyes lit up, pointing vigorously towards the center of the Discourse Platform!

Only to see Ning Tian slowly walking over, a group of evil spirits rushing towards him!

“Holy shit!”

“My dear little ancestor! Ancestor Master, please just stay put, if something happens to you, how can we explain it to the Empress!”

The Grand Elder exclaimed in alarm.

He wanted to go over and bring Ning Tian back.

“Something’s not right!”

“Grand Elder, look at what’s on the Ancestor Master, what is that!”

“Hmm?!”

The Grand Elder looked over sharply, only to see faint flashes of electricity on Ning Tian’s body!

“Is that...Thunder Tribulation!?”

“No way, another heavenly tribulation!?”

A group of elders gasped, their eyes full of shock!

Was this heavenly tribulation called upon by the Ancestor Master of their sect?

To be able to summon it just like that?

At this moment, Ning Tian had already reached the center of the Discourse Platform, with geniuses around avoiding the king-level evil spirits, suddenly spotting his figure.

“That’s...the legendary Ancestor Master of the Demon Sect?”

“What is he doing?”

“Could it be that he intends to face three thousand evil spirits alone? Those are king-level evil spirits!”

The group of geniuses tensed up.

Boom!

At that moment, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, but at first, no one took it seriously.

Because above them, there was a battle of emperor-level might!

Such an extraordinary event was not unusual.

“Thunder Tribulation Formation! Activate!”

Reaching the center of the Discourse Platform, Ning Tian squatted down, touching the ground. A flash of light flickered on his hand, and suddenly, a huge formation was instantly engraved on the entire platform!

“Instant formation engraving!”

“Could it be that he is also a master of formations!”

Seeing this scene, a gleam of astonishment flashed in the eyes of the geniuses.

This legendary Ancestor Master of the Demon Sect was becoming more and more enigmatic!

The formation was engraved, and Ning Tian showed a satisfied smile.

Next, it was time to use the thunder veins, infuse thunder spiritual energy, and activate the entire Thunder Tribulation Formation!

Crackle and snap.

A streak of electric light sparkled on Ning Tian’s body, followed by more and more!

In an instant, one hundred and ninety-nine thunder veins emerged!

Boom!

Powerful thunder veins endlessly infused spiritual power, and above the Thunder Tribulation Formation, the sky was instantly covered with dark clouds, and lightning flickered!

One hundred and ninety-nine veins?

Seeing this scene, the group of geniuses had long been too astounded to speak.

[Soul Destroying Technique, Binding Formation!]

[Activate!]

With a thought in his heart, Ning Tian activated the Soul Destroying Technique!

Three thousand evil spirits were controlled by an irresistible force, directly trapped on the entire platform!

“The show, begins now.”

A smile appeared on Ning Tian’s face as he snapped his fingers.

[Thunder Tribulation Formation, activate!]

Snap.

A crisp sound rang in everyone’s ears. What followed was seeing the sky above the platform bombarded by thunderbolts!

Boom!

Thunderbolts fell like dragons. These were not real heavenly tribulations.

They were the spiritual energy from the thunder veins, manifested through the Thunder Tribulation Formation!

Even so.

They still possessed lethal killing power against these evil spirits!

Thunder Tribulation.

It was the very thing that evil spirits feared!

Boom!

One after another, the thunder struck down, and beneath them were a bunch of trapped evil spirits!

The scene that followed shocked both the elders of the Demon Sect and the geniuses alike.

They saw continuous lightning strikes, accompanied by the constant screams of the evil spirits.

“Ah-ah!”

“Ah-ah! Wuu, wuu.”

Within the Thunder Tribulation Formation, the evil spirits were slain and dissipated as black qi, leaving behind soul power that quietly flowed into the Soul Pearl in Ning Tian’s hand!

These were all great supplements!

“I send you liberation, you give me your support, that’s not too much to ask!” Ning Tian’s eyes sparkled, being trapped in the Soul Extinguishing Chart was worse than death. They should be grateful to be set free by him!

Boom!

In just a few breaths, the three thousand evil spirits had already lost three to four-tenths of their numbers!

Above in the high skies, the battle of the emperors continued.

Five emperor-level powerhouses were being suppressed by Luo Wuchang.

“How is it, that’s all you’ve got?” Luo Wuchang spoke calmly, looking at them disdainfully, “With just this level of ability, you dare to force your way into the palace? You don’t know life from death.”

“Dammit.”

The Shadow Demon Elder gritted his teeth; the Empress had never revealed her true strength!

However, they didn't expect her power to be so formidable!

Boom!

A clap of thunder sounded!

A few emperors subconsciously looked down, only to see the three thousand king-level evil spirits in the Soul Extinguishing Chart being trapped by one person and constantly refined!

"What!"

"It's that kid!"

The Soul Extinguishing Elder looked extremely ugly!

Luo Wuchang looked down at Ning Tian, her lips curling into an admiring smile.

Then, turning to the five god-emperor realm powerhouses, her voice was indifferent.

"Now, it's time for you five to die."

(End of Chapter)

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

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 37**

Chapter 37: Wielding the Immortal Weapon, Annihilating the Shameless!

As her words fell, a flash of spiritual energy twinkled upon Luo Wuqing's delicate body, followed swiftly by a terrifying pressure that surged forth!

Boom!!

A formidable aura charged forward!

“Be careful!”

The Shadow Demon elder shouted explosively, his face twisted with ferocity, as he hurriedly circulated his spiritual energy to resist.

Seeing this, the other four Emperors followed suit.

The might of a Great Emperor must be taken seriously!

“Can you withstand it?” Luo Wuqing’s lips curved slightly, her hand turned over lightly, and a stream of demonic energy flowed, followed by a palm strike!

Boom!

A massive demonic energy palm, dozens of meters in size, blasted out!

“This is... the Sky Demon Palm!”

The Shadow Demon elder and the other four Emperors’ pupils shrank sharply, using every method at their disposal, shielding themselves in front!

Bang!

One palm strike.

It struck the five individuals.

Despite being prepared, the five were still sent flying by the blow, crashing into a mountain within Sky Demon Sect’s domain!

Boom!

In an instant, the mountain collapsed!

“Sss”

“Such power!”

On the debate platform, a group of people were shocked beyond measure!



A single palm strike sent flying five God Emperor realm powerhouses! This is the [Empress Luo Wuqing!](#)

“Pfft!”

Aside from the Shadow Demon elder, the other four each spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, being only near-Emperor strength, they simply couldn't withstand a Great Emperor's attack!

“Shadow Demon! Didn't you say that Luo Wuqing's strength wasn't this strong?”

“Didn't you say we could handle her?”

“But what about now!”

The Scorpion Lady bit down on her sharp silver teeth, staring fixedly at the Shadow Demon elder!

“How would I know she suddenly grew stronger!”

The Shadow Demon elder's face was equally unsightly. According to intelligence, Luo Wuqing was just a nine-star God Emperor!

He had imagined that a seven-star and four three-stars, along with martial soldiers and Immortal Soldiers should have been enough to handle her!

But now,

The situation had unexpectedly taken a turn!

Luo Wuqing's power was not merely that of the nine-star level, but that of the peak!

Should Luo Wuqing now obtain the pathway to godhood, she would have the stance to ascend to godhood right on the spot!

This was not a mere one-star difference compared to the nine-star level!

“Enough! Stop arguing, now we must fight with all we have!”

Elder Hun Mie frowned and spoke to the two.

“Now, if we do not unite and instead squabble among ourselves, it is our own lives that will be forfeit!”

“Hmm”

“Elder Hun Mie speaks truthfully.”

The other four nodded in agreement, knowing that any disagreement now would only lead to a dead end!

“Use the Immortal Weapon!”

The Shadow Demon elder declared with a somber face, and then the five of them slowly struggled out from the rubble of the mountain and flew back into the sky!

The five Emperors confronted Luo Wuqing once more.

“Luo Wuqing, you’ve forced our hand, everyone use your Immortal Weapons!”

The Shadow Demon elder shouted loudly.

The moment the five Immortal Weapons were activated and ready to unleash their power, a light and breezy voice floated up from below, “Wifey, go for it! Smash those five old fogeys!”

“Hmm?”

The Shadow Demon elder and the other four Emperors were startled, looking down below.

They discovered that the legendary ancestor of the Sky Demon Sect, at some unknown time, had brought a chair over, holding an apple in his hand and watching them leisurely, while in front of him, a thunder tribulation formation had already refined all three thousand evil souls in the Ghost Annihilation picture!

“What!”

“This brat, damn! So damn infuriating!”

Above the skies, the five Emperors were so enraged they almost spat blood. This was a battlefield!

And this kid was actually leisurely eating an apple and treating it like a show?

“Damn it!”

“Ancestor, when did you refine all three thousand evil souls?”

Seeing this, the surrounding crowd was dumbfounded; their focus had been on the battle of the Emperors in the sky, no one had noticed Ning Tian doing it so effortlessly in just a few minutes.

“Dude, the Ancestor is awesome!”

A group of proud youths scratched their heads in confusion.

The events had transpired so quickly, and although they had seen the thunder tribulation formation, no one had realized that in just a few minutes, all had been refined.

“Heh heh.”

With a satisfied wave towards the thunder tribulation formation from Ning Tian, the formation disappeared, and the Soul Essence Bead in his hand became even more lustrous.

“Is this, the Soul Essence Bead?”

Elder Hun Mie’s pupils contracted sharply, his eyes filled with greed!

He naturally understood the great nourishment this item could provide!

Just then, Elder Hun Mie suddenly saw Ning Tian raise the Soul Essence Bead in his hand and give him a sly smile, “Old man, thanks for your three thousand evil souls, haha!”

“You!”

Elder Hun Mie was taken aback, then felt his face flush with indignation and a surge of frustration.

“Pfft!”

The next moment, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Already injured by Luo Wuqing, now provoked by Ning Tian, his old wounds erupted, spewing old blood!

Upon witnessing this, the crowd was inwardly shocked!

A God Emperor realm powerhouse was actually provoked into spitting blood by the Ancestor?

Luo Wuqing's lips lifted slightly, looking at Ning Tian biting into his apple on the debate platform; she couldn't help but find the situation interesting.

This guy, facing a God Emperor realm powerhouse, seemed not to be afraid at all.

"Elder Hun Mie, steady your Dao heart! What we need to do now is to deal with Luo Wuqing!" The Shadow Demon elder glanced at Elder Hun Mie and frowned.

Then, the immortal blade in his hand flickered.

"Gentlemen, make your move!"

"Shadow Blade Assassination!"

As the words fell, the Shadow Demon elder led the charge, wielding his Immortal Weapon and unleashing its skill!

The shadow coalesced into a blade, and in an instant, it slashed towards Luo Wuqing!

"It seems we cannot fall behind!"

Almost simultaneously, Scorpion Lady brought out her Immortal Weapon, which was the black scorpion she had been toying with before!

"Go, Poison Sky Scorpion!"

The Poison Sky Scorpion dropped from her hand and in an instant, it grew to almost a hundred meters in size, landing heavily on the ground!

Boom!

The ground shook, and that venomous scorpion tail ferociously lashed towards Luo Wuqing!

And at this moment, Wei Yin and Yang, as well as the Snake Poison Tai Yi, also wielded their Immortal Weapons, striking furiously at the same time!

The might of four Emperor realm beings, wielding Immortal Weapons, fiercely bombarded Luo Wuqing!

Everyone's gaze was drawn to the impending clash.

However,

No one noticed that Elder Hun Mie was also launching an attack, but his offensive was directly aimed at Ning Tian on the debate platform!

"Ha ha, little boy, you're as good as dead!" Elder Hun Mie let out a fiendish laugh.

"What!"

In that moment, many exclaimed in shock!

They found Elder Hun Mie's actions despicable!

A mighty God Emperor realm powerhouse was actually striking against a mere Spiritualist realm individual!

"This old guy!"

The Shadow Demon elder's expression changed slightly; without Elder Hun Mie, the chances of victory were lessened!

But in this moment, they could only give their absolute best!

"Court death!"

A voice of indifference echoed between heaven and earth.

Luo Wuqing unleashed the might of the Great Emperor, raising her hand and pressing down towards the four!

In the blink of an eye, under the Great Emperor's pressure, their attacks seemed insignificant!

The shadow blades crumbled in an instant, and that hundred-meter Poison Sky Scorpion was directly smashed back to its original form with a crack, breaking apart!

“No! My Poison Sky Scorpion!!!”

Scorpion Lady screamed in anguish, extremely distressed as she recalled her Immortal Weapon.

Luo Wuqing shattered the offensive of the four Emperors with one palm, but her action went unnoticed because everyone's gaze was fixed on the debate platform!

There, Elder Hun Mie was only a few dozen meters away from Ning Tian!

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 38**

Chapter 38: Empyrean Shadow, One Strike Annihilation!

“Ancestor, I'm coming to save you!”

With a thunderous shout, the Supreme Elder instantaneously charged towards Ning Tian!

“It's the Supreme Elder!”

“The Supreme Elder is at the pinnacle of the Heaven's Venerate Realm! As long as he can hold off Elder Soul Extermination for a moment, the Empress will arrive!”

The appearance of the Supreme Elder brought a spark of light to the eyes of the group of elders in the Demon Cult.

As long as they could delay, Elder Soul Extermination would not succeed!

“A mere Heaven’s Venerate dares to obstruct me?”

“Hmph!”

With a heavy snort, Elder Soul Extermination waved his hand and unleashed the Empyrean realm’s aura, instantly sending the Supreme Elder flying with a slap!

The process did not hesitate at all.

The gap between the Heaven’s Venerate Realm and the Divine Emperor Realm is still vast!

Boom!

Elder Soul Extermination’s aura exploded!

In the blink of an eye, he charged towards Ning Tian!

“Not good!”

“The Ancestor, the Ancestor is finished!”

Many disciples and elders of the Demon Cult were frantic upon witnessing this scene.

The surrounding prodigies all shook their heads and sighed.

“This guy!”

Above the skies, Luo Wuqing’s eyes flickered with urgency, her usually still heart unexpectedly stirred up.

Then, an authoritative voice resounded!

“Soul Extermination, if you dare harm him, I will ensure that your soul is scattered!”

Boom!

Everyone was shocked!

Hearing this, Elder Soul Extermination's face changed, but he had no time to consider too much at this point!

"I'll exterminate this brat first!"

In an instant, dark energy swirled and appeared right in front of Ning Tian.

Covered by the oppressive aura of the Emyrean realm, Ning Tian's body shook fiercely. Hearing Luo Wuqing's words, he felt somewhat moved.

It seemed that he still had some weight in the heart of his nominal wife.

"You old man."

A killing intent flashed in Ning Tian's eyes. At this moment, Elder Soul Extermination was close at hand, and his body was already marked with bloodstains. The pressure of the Emyrean realm was something his body could not withstand!

Now, he only had one choice!

"Cackles, boy, today you will certainly die!"

Elder Soul Extermination rushed forward, his heart already planning. After killing the youth, he would instantly use the Soul Burst Technique to distance himself. As long as he could rendezvous with the Shadow Demon Elder and the other three, even Luo Wuqing could not kill him!

The plan was set!

"Boy, meet your death!"

In an instant, Elder Soul Extermination was a mere half step away from Ning Tian!

His overwhelming presence caused Ning Tian's skin to crack open and blood to gush out!

Everyone's heart was hanging by a thread at this moment.



Was the legendary Ancestor of the Demon Cult going to die under this palm?!

“You old man, I’ve been waiting for you to come close!”

Suddenly, Ning Tian violently raised his head, his mouth stained with blood, eyes fierce, and roared in his heart, “System, activate the Emyrean technique card for me, I’m going to kill this old man!”

[Technique Card: Emyrean Strike!]

[Activation!]

Boom!

Just then, an Emyrean aura suddenly erupted from Ning Tian’s body!

Immediately, everyone present saw a huge golden shadow emerge behind Ning Tian!

That vigorous momentum was clearly the might of an Emyrean!

“What?!”

“This is, this is the might of an Emyrean!”

“The Ancestor... The Ancestor has summoned the might of an Emyrean!”

In an instant, everyone around was enveloped by the might of the Emyrean!

Boom!

Everyone was on their knees, their eyes filled with fervor!

Above the sky, the Shadow Demon Elder and the other three couldn’t even breathe properly. They all looked at Ning Tian in shock!

“Could this youngster be an Emyrean powerhouse!?”

“Holy hell!”

Luo Wuqing’s eyes flashed with astonishment. While the Emyrean aura didn’t affect her at all, she was still shocked.

How could Ning Tian possess Empyrean aura?

Boom!

“Old man, die for me!”

Ning Tian’s expression was insane, and in a sudden movement, he swung his hand down, slapping towards Elder Soul Extermination!

And behind him.

That golden Empyrean shadow also followed his movement, descending with a palm!

“How is this possible!”

“How could this youngster possibly be an Empyrean!”

Elder Soul Extermination couldn’t believe it, his heart like stormy waves.

Trying to struggle now was already too late!

Boom!

“Die!”

The shadow’s palm fell!

Elder Soul Extermination didn’t even have the chance to scream before he was annihilated!

Onlookers glanced at where the palm had fallen. Not to mention Elder Soul Extermination’s body, even his soul had utterly dissipated!

A three-star Divine Emperor realm powerhouse had been cleanly eradicated in front of everyone!

“Hiss”

Everyone present felt their brains go blank, breathing rapid.

They dared not imagine that all of this was real!

A Divine Emperor realm powerhouse isn't so easy to kill.

But,

The thick aura of the Empyrean, as well as the massive golden shadow behind Ning Tian, clearly told everyone that all of this was true!

“Ancestor.”

Everyone was too shocked to speak.

Suddenly, the golden shadow dispersed, and Ning Tian's body began to sway unsteadily, about to fall to the ground when a fragrant breeze blew by.

His vision darkened, and he blacked out.

“Ancestor?”

“Ancestor?!”

Seeing this, many disciples and elders of the Demon Cult were concerned.

“Don't worry, he's just exhausted and has passed out.” Luo Wuqing checked Ning Tian's injuries and, finding nothing serious, sighed with relief.

“Sigh”

Hearing Luo Wuqing's words, the disciples and elders all breathed a sigh of relief.

Their hearts still dwelled on the shock of the scene that had just happened.

The Ancestor was too fierce!

After handing the unconscious Ning Tian to the Supreme Elder, Luo Wuqing looked up at the four people in the sky, a murderous intention flashing in her beautiful eyes.

Everyone understood; this Empress was also angered.

“Cough cough.”

“Empress, all of this was just a misunderstanding—” Wei Yinyang coughed and sheepishly smiled at Luo Wuqing.

“Hiss”

At this moment, the Shadow Demon Elder, the Scorpion Lady, and Serpent Taiyi were all shocked in their hearts.

Then, one by one, they turned to flee!

“Think you can escape from me?” Luo Wuqing’s eyes glistened with a cold light, and a pale blue longbow appeared in her hand.

The Immortal Weapon, the God-Slaying Bow!

She pulled the bow fiercely, and two arrows shot out instantly!

Boom!

Two beams of blue-golden holy light emerged, turning into two cloud-piercing arrows that directly shot through the bodies of the Scorpion Lady and Serpent Taiyi!

Their bodies split apart, and their souls were slain!

Meanwhile, the Shadow Demon Elder took advantage of this opportunity to use the Blood Escape Technique, sacrificing half of his body’s blood essence to vanish without a trace!

In just a moment, out of the four Divine Emperor realm strongmen, one escaped and three perished!

A group of prodigies watched this scene, utterly shocked.

Their eyes were filled with horror!

Luo Wuqing took Ning Tian from the Supreme Elder and said indifferently, “Supreme Elder, now that the four Divine Emperor realm strongmen of the sects have been eliminated, go and destroy them.”

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# Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife

## Chapter 39

Chapter 39: The Spiritual Realm Shakes, Ning Tian Falls into a Coma!

The fall of the four sects?

Hearing Luo Wuqing's words, the shock in the heart of the Supreme Elder was palpable, followed quickly by an emphatic nod.

Aside from the God Emperor level powerhouses who could be considered valuable, the four sects had no other strong contenders!

Without God Emperor level powerhouses, annihilating them would be a piece of cake!

"I understand, Empress."

"Mhm."

Luo Wuqing nodded indifferently, then carried the unconscious Ning Tian towards the depths of the Heavenly Demon Sect.

A group of geniuses were shocked beyond measure.

Although the Heavenly Demon Sect did not show a dominating presence among the demonic paths, after today's events, they definitively secured their position as the leader!

The geniuses all departed, one by one, eager to inform the powers behind them of this news.

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi glanced towards the direction where Luo Wuqing and Ning Tian had left, with a shimmer of light in her eyes, but she did not say anything. Given the current situation, she could only revisit this matter on another day.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

During these three days, Ning Tian remained unconscious while Luo Wuqing took meticulous care of him.

However, outside, a staggering event was unfolding that would shock the entire Spiritual Realm!

The second-in-command of the demonic path, the Shadow Demon Elder, led four Emperors to the Heavenly Demon Sect intending to stage a palace coup.

But,

The outcome was beyond astonishing!

Of the five God Emperor level beings, only the Shadow Demon Elder escaped with grave injuries!

This made many powers in the Spiritual Realm recognize the strength of the Heavenly Demon Sect and the power of the Female Emperor!

As for Ning Tian summoning the power of a Great Emperor and slaying the Soul Extinguishing Elder, the leaders of the various powers were shaken!

Nevertheless, they unanimously agreed that Ning Tian did not possess the strength of a Great Emperor and might have used some self-preservation method given by the Empress.

Even so, the title of the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect became thoroughly renowned throughout the entire Spiritual Realm!

And during those three days, the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Demon Sect, with a nearly overwhelming force, swept clean the four major sects that had lost their God Emperor realm powerhouses.

From then on, the four major sects were completely eradicated from the Spiritual Realm!

To the south of the Spiritual Realm, there was the Righteous Path Alliance.

“Alliance Leader, Luo Wuqing’s strength is quite formidable!” said the Long-Eyebrow Elder with a somewhat solemn expression. After the coup attempt, they had to take Luo Wuqing’s strength seriously.

“Ridiculous!”

The Alliance Leader of the Righteous Path scoffed coldly, “Luo Wuqing has always been extremely powerful. A mighty peak God Emperor realm, a Great Emperor level being, is not someone a few quasi-Emperors could provoke!”

“But...” The worry in the Long-Eyebrow Elder’s eyes flickered, his words trailing off.

“I know what you want to say.”

The Alliance Leader of the Righteous Path gestured dismissively, cutting off the Long-Eyebrow Elder’s words, “Luo Wuqing is indeed strong, but both I and the Palace Master of the Void Divine Palace are Great Emperor level powerhouses, not like those failed Emperors!”

“Two Great Emperors taking on that girl, do you think she can withstand?”

The Alliance Leader of the Righteous Path smirked coldly.

“Everything is ready; we only need to wait for the Palace Master of the Void Divine Palace to emerge from his seclusion!”

“Two Great Emperors!”

The Long-Eyebrow Elder’s heart trembled!

It seemed the Alliance Leader had improved a lot in strength!

“Alright, I’m going to cultivate. Oh, and recently, send some disciples out for training. Should they encounter disciples of the demonic sect, they are to be killed on sight!” The Alliance Leader waved his hand dismissively.

“Yes!”

The Long-Eyebrow Elder nodded.

The Heavenly Demon Sect, Holy Pool.

The Holy Pool is a treasure location within the Heavenly Demon Sect, reserved for healing wounds.

Located within the Holy Mountain, it’s a place normally inaccessible to the average person.

At this moment, inside the Holy Pool.

There was a large jade stone at the very center.

Lying bare on that stone was Ning Tian. There was nothing covering him as he lay on the rock, exposed.

The water in the pool emitted a faint mist, rising from the surface.

It continuously flowed into Ning Tian's body, healing his internal injuries.

Ning Tian had already been lying there for three days, but his injuries had not yet fully healed.

His body had been harmed by the Emperor-realm aura of the Soul Extinguishing Elder and had suffered the aftermath of a Great Emperor's strike, causing extensive damage.

In the case of a normal person, death would have been certain.

Fortunately, he had a powerful Thunder Tribulation Spirit Vein in his body, and besides, he had the physique of a Heavenly God, which allowed him to narrowly cling to life.

“Woo...”

At this moment, a sobbing sound suddenly emerged from Ning Tian on the stone surface, his consciousness slowly becoming clearer.

However, the pain throughout his body continued to torment him.

This made him sigh in his heart, “Alas, I nearly met my end that time.”

Click.

At that time, footsteps were heard from outside the Holy Pool. Struggling to get up, Ning Tian found that none of his body parts obeyed his commands.

A familiar fragrance approached.

“Is it the wife?”



Ning Tian was startled, mustering all his strength to turn his head to an angle where he could see the source of the footsteps.

Sure enough, he saw Luo Wuqing in a white dress, with a graceful figure, walking towards the Holy Pool from the outside of the Holy Mountain.

Seeing her slightly furrowed brows and some worried expression, warmth flowed through Ning Tian's heart, and he chuckled to himself. His good-for-nothing wife was a classic case of being cold on the outside but warm on the inside!

"Is he still not awake?"

Hearing Luo Wuqing's whispered monologue, Ning Tian decided not to reveal himself just yet and to give her a surprise when she got close.

Looking at the silent Ning Tian on the stone table, Luo Wuqing frowned.

Although Ning Tian was bare at this moment, Luo Wuqing was unmoved, eyes not wavering.

"Sigh."

Luo Wuqing let out a long sigh.

In her voice, there was actually a hint of disappointment.

Hearing this, Ning Tian's heart sank, and he was about to speak when suddenly, he froze. His gaze, through the slightly squinting slit of his eyes, remained tightly fixed on Luo Wuqing.

Ning Tian was internally in turmoil, and at this moment, Luo Wuqing had already placed her clothes aside. Then, her smooth feet stepped into the Holy Pool, gliding through the water, stepping towards him.

Suddenly, Luo Wuqing sensed something amiss.

She hummed in confusion.

Upon hearing that, Ning Tian, who was pretending to be dead on the jade stone, tensed up. Could it be that he had been discovered?

Soon, he heard Luo Wuqing's soft murmur.

“Why is this guy’s heartbeat so fast? Could it be that his injuries have worsened again?”

Saying this, Luo Wuqing’s jade hand moved towards Ning Tian’s chest to sense his internal injuries.

That’s it!

When the cool hand touched him, Ning Tian realized something was wrong.

Then, a warm current streamed out of his nostrils.

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 40**

Chapter 40: The Empress is Shy, Faith Upgraded!

“Hmm?”

Ning Tian’s change naturally did not escape Luo Wuqing’s eyes.

She slightly knitted her brows, looking at Ning Tian’s nosebleed, and couldn’t help but whisper softly, “Strange, can a person who is fainted still have a nosebleed?”

At this moment, Ning Tian was inwardly cursing.

While Ning Tian inwardly despised himself, Luo Wuqing, on the other hand, was somewhat worried.

“Could it be that his internal injuries have worsened?” Luo Wuqing frowned, mumbling to herself, excessively concerned about Ning Tian’s injuries.

Hearing Luo Wuqing’s words, Ning Tian felt deeply touched.

Unfortunately, Luo Wuqing would never think...

“If it’s internal injuries, that’s really not good.”

Luo Wuqing murmured softly, and then her jade hand repeatedly pressed on various acupoints on Ning Tian’s body.

“Damn it.”

Ning Tian was speechless in his heart; this series of cool and soft touches were simply torture!

Now seeing Ning Tian like this could only mean one thing – this guy was feigning unconsciousness!

“You... you must have woken up earlier!” Luo Wuqing’s pretty face blushed as she stared at Ning Tian lying on the jade stone.

“Uh, cough cough...”

Sure enough, the guy lying on the jade stone suddenly opened his eyes, coughed dryly, and astonishingly sat up as if nothing had happened, very consciously covering his embarrassing spot.

“Good morning, wifey.”

Ning Tian scratched his head and gave the shy Luo Wuqing an awkward smile.

At this moment, his gaze was fixed on Luo Wuqing, the white hallow around her somewhat dazzling.

Luo Wuqing sharply reacted, her face becoming hot with blush, and with a wave of her hand, spiritual energy emerged, forming a mist that covered the entire scene.

And she heard a sigh of disappointment from the guy in front of her.

“You... you jerk.”

Lines of frustration appeared on Luo Wuqing’s forehead, and then, biting her teeth, she sent Ning Tian flying into the holy pool with a smack of her palm!

“You bastard, sober up in the holy pool before talking to me!”

She was genuinely worried about him.

Never would she have thought that he actually had been fine for a while now!

“Heh heh.”

Falling into the holy pool, Ning Tian could only laugh sheepishly; there was no helping it when he was the one at fault.

However...

Making himself sober up...

Feeling his excitement, Ning Tian gave a bitter smile and looked towards Luo Wuqing, “Wifey...”

“What is it?”

“Can you, can you leave first? I can’t calm down with you here,” Ning Tian said with a dark face.

Luo Wuqing fell silent, then gave Ning Tian an intense look and turned around to leave.

As she turned, Ning Tian also saw her slightly flushed earlobes, which was endearingly cute.

“Never expected my cheap wife to have such an adorable side.”

Ning Tian sighed and then sat cross-legged, beginning to sober up.

Several tens of minutes later.

Ning Tian finally cleansed himself quite a bit, the excitement in his body dissipated, and the system’s voice rang out at that moment.

【You have shocked the audience at the Debate Platform, your faith cultivation level has been raised, and you can store faith energy for offensive means!】

Huh?

Hearing the voice, Ning Tian was startled: "System, isn't this shock a bit late?"

The system, proud: "Host, this is to make sure you could hear it, so the system activated the delayed broadcast service, how about it, are you satisfied?"

"Uh..."

Ning Tian touched his nose and nodded, "Satisfied, satisfied."

Now that the faith cultivation had leveled up again.

Not only can it supplement spiritual energy, but it can also store faith energy to use as an attack means.

This was a nice feature.

At this moment, he had already awakened and directly began operating the Heavenly Divine Record, quickly healing the injuries inside his body with the circulation of the technique.

"Almost there."

Ning Tian put on his clothes and moved his body, then shouted outside, "Wifey, I'm all right."

Soon, light footsteps accompanied by a fragrant breeze came.

Luo Wuqing had changed into a white dress, the redness on her face had dissipated, and her expression gradually became cold.

"Finished?"

Seeing Ning Tian dressed properly, she asked indifferently.

"Yes."

Ning Tian nodded slightly, then grinned, "Wifey, you look cuter when your face is red."

Upon hearing this, Luo Wuqing was startled, and a blush flashed swiftly, disappearing in a blink of an eye, as she glared at Ning Tian, "Cut the nonsense! Follow me!"