Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 41 Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 41 Chapter 41

Chapter 41: Three Immortal Weapons, Emperor-Level Characteristics!

"Hehe."

Hearing Luo Wuqing's words, Ning Tian chuckled and then followed by her side, with the unique fragrance of the Empress wafting over.

"Wife, where are you taking me?"

"Just follow me." Luo Wuqing shook her head without explanation.

At her words, Ning Tian could only follow Luo Wuqing with curiosity.

The two left the Holy Pool and departed from the Holy Mountain.

Heading towards a storage pavilion belonging to the Sky Demon Sect.

Many elders and disciples were tallying the spoils of war seized from the four sects after the battle.

Seeing Ning Tian and Luo Wuqing, they immediately stopped what they were doing and respectfully greeted them.

"Greetings to the Empress!"

"Greetings to the Ancestor Master!"

In the eyes of these elders and disciples, there was a fervent zeal as they excitedly looked at Ning Tian.

A few days earlier, at the debating platform, the Ancestor Master summoned the phantom of a great emperor and killed Elder Soul Extinguishing in one second. Although not many people saw it, the news spread throughout the Sky Demon Sect.

Who was Elder Soul Extinguishing?

A Divine Emperor realm powerhouse!

Commonly known as a quasi-Emperor!

And yet, he was killed in one move by the phantom of the great emperor summoned by the Ancestor Master!

Even his body and soul were left without a trace. Thinking of this, the elders and disciples all felt their hearts pounding with excitement!

At this moment, in their hearts, Ning Tian was a god!

[Ding!]

The beautiful electronic sound from the system echoed in Ning Tian's mind.

[Faith energy detected, would the host like to absorb it?]

"Absorb."

Ning Tian thought to himself.

Following that, streams of golden light energy that only Ning Tian could see flew out from those elders and disciples, entering his body.

[Faith Energy Absorbed +1]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +1]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +2]

[.]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +1]

Soon, all the faith energy was absorbed.

[Current faith energy storage: 30/100!]

"Gathering a hundred, what can be done?" Ning Tian subconsciously asked in his mind.

The system replied, "You can use a powerful move."

A powerful move?

That was rather straightforward.

Ning Tian nodded his head.

"What are you dazed about? Come in with me." Luo Wuqing's voice came from the side.

After Ning Tian recovered from his thoughts, he quickly followed.

After the two entered the storage pavilion, the reverence in the eyes of the group of elders and disciples slowly dissipated.

Inside the storage pavilion.

The Great Elder was holding pen and paper, tallying items.

"Great Elder, where are the three immortal weapons?" Luo Wuqing approached and asked indifferently.

Hearing Luo Wuqing's voice, the Great Elder stopped what he was doing, quickly turned around, and respectfully looked at the two, bowing.

"Greetings, Empress. Greetings, Ancestor Master."

"Mhm, you may rise."

Luo Wuqing waved her hand indifferently, asked once more, "Great Elder, where are the three immortal weapons?"

"Responding to the Empress, they are in the underground chamber of the Weaponry Pavilion." The Great Elder answered carefully.

"Mhm, I got it."

Luo Wuqing nodded, leading Ning Tian towards the underground chamber of the storage pavilion.

The underground chamber of the storage pavilion was generally where the weapons of the Sky Demon Sect were kept.

"Wife, what are you bringing me here for?"

Looking around at the weapons, there were treasures and spiritual weapons of various grades, Ning Tian couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Luo Wuqing did not speak but walked to the deepest part of the underground chamber.

There, against the stone wall, three beams of cold light twinkled.

They were immortal weapons!

Luo Wuqing's eyes settled on the three immortal weapons, "These are the immortal weapons seized from the four sects. Since you have contributed to this victory, you may choose one of these three immortal weapons."

"Choose an immortal weapon?"

Ning Tian's eyes lit up, for an immortal weapon was indeed a great thing!

His gaze fell upon the stone wall.

Three immortal weapons glimmered faintly.

The first one was a spear type, with a cold glint at the tip and the tail entwined like a dragon – a low-grade immortal weapon, the Coiling Dragon Spear!

The second one was a defensive type of armor – dark as ink and indestructible – a low-grade immortal weapon, the Ink Turtle Shell!

The third was a sword, whose body was crimson as if it were a blazing flame.

A mid-grade immortal weapon, known simply by two words, Crimson Sky!

These three immortal weapons, whether for use in attack or defense, were all exceedingly fine items!

"Hehe."

Ning Tian's eyes shone, as he smiled at Luo Wuqing, "Wife, do you know of a certain principle?"

"Mhm?"

Luo Wuqing was taken aback, looked at him indifferently, "Tell me."

"Children make choices; adults want it all!"

"Oh?"

Luo Wuqing's lips curled slightly, "You mean to say, you want all three immortal weapons?"

Ning Tian nodded, "Mhm!"

"Unfortunately, with your current strength, you cannot utilize three immortal weapons." Luo Wuqing shook her head, speaking calmly, "Even if I wanted to give them to you, you wouldn't be able to control them with your current power."

Ning Tian: "..."

"Alright then."

"I choose Crimson Sky."

After all, of the three immortal weapons, only the Crimson Sky sword was a mid-grade immortal weapon, and it would complement the sword intent martial arts he had just learned.

It was the most suitable among the three for him.

"Choosing Crimson Sky?"

At his words, Luo Wuqing's lips curled slightly, a playful look flashing in her eyes.

Ning Tian went forward and took the Crimson Sky sword from the stone wall.

Holding the Crimson Sky sword felt like holding a flame.

He then proceeded to drop blood to acknowledge the ownership.

A few minutes later, a cold light flashed on the sword body of Crimson Sky, and Ning Tian instantaneously gained control over the sword.

"Is this an immortal weapon?"

Ning Tian revealed a satisfied smile and prepared to display some sword techniques to see the power of Crimson Sky.

But suddenly,

He realized something was amiss.

Why could the immortal weapon Crimson Sky that he just held only exhibit the power of a spiritual weapon?

"What's going on?"

Ning Tian was stunned.

Beside him, Luo Wuqing let out a chuckle, her lips slightly lifted, "Crimson Sky is an emperor-level weapon; it has a special trait."

"What kind of trait?"

Ning Tian's face looked somewhat grim, looking at Luo Wuqing.

"It's strength proportionally corresponds to its master's strength. Crimson Sky will be stronger if you are stronger, and weaker if you are weaker," Luo Wuqing explained faintly.

"The master's strength determines the grade of Crimson Sky?" Ning Tian was shocked internally, "Doesn't that mean its potential is limitless?"

"It can be said so."

"But, it also implies that its lowest threshold is likewise low."

"Everything depends on your strength."

Luo Wuqing's eyes rested on Ning Tian as she slowly spoke.

"Mhm, I understand."

Ning Tian's heart surged with excitement. This Crimson Sky was far more powerful than an ordinary immortal weapon!

"Now that the choice is made, let's go."

After choosing the immortal weapon, the two left the storage pavilion.

By this time, the Great Elder seemed to have been waiting outside for a while and actively came up to meet them upon seeing the two.

"Empress, the Holy Maiden from the Yaochi Sacred Ground has come again, desiring an audience with you."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi?

Luo Wuqing's eyebrows slightly knitted, then she nodded her head.

"Wife, hehe, then I'll be taking my leave now." At this moment, Ning Tian was eager to test the power of the Crimson Sky sword.

"Hold on."

Luo Wuqing gave him a look and called out to him.

"Ah? What is it, wife?"

"

Luo Wuqing didn't speak, but just took Ning Tian's hand and walked to a place.

"I still have something to ask you."

She looked at Ning Tian, a glint of sharpness in her eyes.

"That day, how did you bring down that strike from the great emperor?"

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Chapter 42: The Might of One Sword, Borrowing from Yaochi!

That day, Ning Tian displayed the majesty of a great emperor, summoning the phantom of an emperor and killing Elder Huan Mie with one move, shocking everyone!

This event had spread throughout the entire Tianspirit Domain.

Although many heads of powers believed that Luo Wuqing had secretly assisted him, resulting in that scene.

However,

Luo Wuqing knew clearly in her heart that she did not make a move; all of this was the sole action of Ning Tian.

This was also the cause of her confusion.

Even with a divine body, one shouldn't be capable of summoning the phantom of an emperor!

Upon hearing Luo Wuqing's words, Ning Tian's heart tensed.

As expected, she started asking!

" ... "

Ning Tian remained silent, unsure of how to respond.

He couldn't just say he was a transmigrator and then expose the system, could he?

That wouldn't do.

Even if he could trust Luo Wuqing completely, the implications of the system were too vast.

Beyond the realm of Emperor-class experts, there were even stronger beings!

The Tianspirit Domain was simply one of nine territories within the Three Realms!

Luo Wuqing's gaze fell on Ning Tian. Seeing his silence, a glint flashed in her eyes, "Forget it, since you're reluctant to tell me, then don't."

"Sigh"

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

His bargain empress wife was quite understanding after all.

"Don't worry, I'll tell you when there's a chance in the future," Ning Tian could only say this to Luo Wuqing for now.

As for how long until later, he did not know either.

"In any case, you must never casually expose the treasures on you. There are always people beyond people and heavens beyond heavens."

Luo Wuqing glanced slightly at Ning Tian and advised him before turning away and leaving.

Watching her graceful retreating figure, Ning Tian felt warmth in his heart.

Luo Wuqing might appear cold on the outside, but deep down, she cared for him.

"The hardest thing to accept is the benevolence of a beautiful woman."

Ning Tian shook his head and then his gaze gradually firmed up as he turned and walked towards the martial arts field.

Martial Arts Field.

Many disciples were practicing their swordsmanship and knife skills.

The field had special black stone for these disciples to practice on.

When Ning Tian arrived, many disciples treated him with reverence and greeted him: "We pay our respects to the Ancestor Master!"

"Dispense with the formalities."

Ning Tian waved his hand, indifferently saying: "Just keep training yourselves; I'm here to practice swordsmanship, don't mind me."

Practice swordsmanship?

Hearing Ning Tian's words, many disciples' eyes lit up, immediately putting their attention on him.

They remembered.

A few days ago, in a debate, the Ancestor Master had defeated Ling Ao, who was somewhat accomplished in swordsmanship!

This indicated that the Ancestor Master's swordsmanship was far superior to Ling Ao!

Many disciples practicing swordsmanship set their sights on Ning Tian.

Anticipation shone in their eyes.

"Sigh"

Ning Tian no longer paid attention to the surrounding disciples and went in front of a piece of high-grade Xuan Iron Stone.

"Ancestor Master, this is high-grade Xuan Iron Stone, capable of withstanding the attacks of a Earth King realm expert ten times!" said an elder standing next to the black stone with a smile to Ning Tian.

"Hmm."

Ning Tian nodded slightly, and then a red flash passed through his hand, and the Chi Xiao Sword appeared!

Heavenly Spirit Weapons, once recognized by their owner, can be hidden within your body and carried around.

"Clang!"

As Chi Xiao Sword appeared in his hand, a streak of fierce flame emerged on the blade!

"This sword!"

Seeing Chi Xiao Sword, a group of disciples widened their eyes.

"This raging flame alone is enough to demonstrate its extraordinariness!"

"What a fine sword, truly!"

The group of disciples was full of praise and continued to exclaim.

Suddenly,

The flames on Chi Xiao Sword dissipated, revealing the rusty blade beneath

Even more, several old nicks were visible on the blade.

A group of disciples who had just been touting it as a fine sword immediately shut their mouths, looking rather embarrassed.

Who could have imagined that beneath this fire-enhanced sword was such an appearance?

"Wait a minute"

Some disciples were puzzled.

"With the Ancestor Master's status, he wouldn't use such a shabby sword, right?"

"Could it be the Ancestor Master's unique preference?"

"Using a broken sword?"

""

Hearing their words, Ning Tian's forehead instantly had a few black lines on it.

But he was helpless.

After all, according to the features of Chi Xiao Sword, with his current strength, he really could only bring it to this level.

"Deep breath"

Taking a deep breath, Ning Tian stopped thinking about it and started to operate the Heavenly God Record, allowing powerful spiritual energy to flow through his one hundred and ninety-nine Spirit Veins that had survived divine tribulation.

Then,

[Sword Intent Martial Art, Fierce One Sword!]

[Activate!]

Clang!

Clang!!

As the sword intent activated, Ning Tian's whole demeanor suddenly changed, his clothes fluttering due to the aura!

At this moment, he appeared somewhat impressive.

The surrounding disciples were all shaken in their hearts!

They looked at Ning Tian as if they were not seeing a person but a sword itself!

Boom!

Numerous sword intents formed around Ning Tian, his aura starting to fluctuate.

His gaze stayed fixed on the high-grade Xuan Iron Stone, with the blade of Chi Xiao Sword in his hand continuously flickering.

"Fierce One Sword!"

Suddenly, Ning Tian's eyes seemed to flash with a streak of flames. He shouted and swung out the Chi Xiao Sword, with the flames reappearing on it, forming a dragon!

Clang!!!

Boom!

In an instant, sword intent and cold light burst forth, and the aura was dragon-like!

With one slash,

Ning Tian's body surged with powerful spiritual energy, and the blade of Chi Xiao Sword in his hand trembled continuously!

The robust high-grade Xuan Iron Stone was instantly split into pieces, turning into ash!

"What!"

"How powerful!"

Seeing this scene, many disciples widened their eyes, not expecting the Ancestor Master's swordsmanship to be so profound!

At this moment, Ning Tian was also somewhat surprised; this Sword Intent Martial Art was incredibly powerful!

[Ding!]

[Faith Energy Absorption +1]

[Faith Energy Absorption +1]

[Faith Energy Absorption +2]

[...]

[Faith Energy Absorption +1]

[Current Faith Energy Storage: 40/100!]

After Ning Tian performed this Sword Intent Martial Art, the surrounding disciples worshipped him even more, providing him with a significant number of faith energy points.

"Not bad, there are a few more moves in this Sword Intent Martial Art; I'll try them all."

Ning Tian held the Chi Xiao Sword, eager to continue.

Devil's Palace.

Luo Wuqing sat high in the grand hall, and down below, the Saintess of Yaochi stood with her waist bent, looking up at her respectfully.

"What do you need, coming to me?" Luo Wuqing asked indifferently, her voice carrying a hint of authority.

"Replying to the Empress, I am here under the command of the Queen Mother of the West, hoping to borrow the Celestial Mirror of your sect for a task."

The Saintess of Yaochi spoke respectfully.

The Queen Mother of the West was the holy master of the Yaochi Sacred Grounds.

"Celestial Mirror?"

Luo Wuqing's brow furrowed slightly.

The Celestial Mirror was one of the town sect's supreme treasures within the Devil's Sect, a high-tier immortal device.

"Why borrow the Celestial Mirror?"

Luo Wuqing asked lightly.

"This"

The Saintess of Yaochi bit her silver teeth, hesitated for a moment, shook her head, and said, "Replying to the Empress, this pertains to the secrets of Yaochi Sacred Grounds, and I am afraid I cannot disclose."

"But."

"If your sect is willing to lend us the Celestial Mirror, we are willing to provide a Yaochi Immortal Pill in exchange."

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Chapter 43: The Immortal Elixir of Yaochi, Go to Yaochi!

"The Immortal Elixir of Yaochi?"

Upon hearing this, Luo Wuqing couldn't help but feel a bit surprised.

The Immortal Elixir of Yaochi was a unique treasure of the sacred land of Yaochi, and it was not an ordinary elixir.

It was formed from the immortal dew and lotus flowers within the sacred land of Yaochi, taking ten years to produce a single one.

Unexpectedly, the sacred land of Yaochi was willing to offer the Immortal Elixir of Yaochi in exchange for the use of the Tianming Mirror!

"I wonder if the Empress would be willing?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi looked at Luo Wuqing nervously. If even the Immortal Elixir of Yaochi couldn't attract Luo Wuqing's interest, then there was nothing else that she could offer on behalf of the sacred land of Yaochi.

"The Immortal Elixir of Yaochi?" Luo Wuqing's lips curled up slightly as she slowly nodded. "If that's the case, then I am willing to lend the Tianming Mirror to Yaochi, but"

Speaking to this point, she paused.

"But?" The Holy Maiden from Yaochi showed a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"But I will need to send someone to carry the Tianming Mirror and accompany you there."

"I see." The Holy Maiden of Yaochi sighed in relief and nodded. "Naturally, that's not a problem. The Tianming Mirror is a precious treasure of your sect and should indeed be accompanied."

"Come to the Demon Palace tomorrow morning to take the Tianming Mirror away," Luo Wuqing waved her hand, signaling her to leave.

"As per your command, Empress," said the Holy Maiden of Yaochi with a look of joy. Thankfully, she had accomplished the task given to her by the Queen Mother of the West.

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi took her leave.

A hint of light flashed in Luo Wuqing's eyes.

The Immortal Elixir of Yaochi, it was said, could allow a peak God Emperor to half-step into the divine realm. Although the chances were very slim, she would not easily give up any opportunity that came her way.

In the evening.

Ning Tian dragged his weary body back to the residence he shared with Luo Wuqing.

Pushing open the door, he saw Luo Wuqing inside, facing the bronze mirror, doing her makeup.

Ning Tian glanced at Luo Wuqing, a fervent light flashing in his eyes, and then he stealthily tried to get into bed.

Today, no matter what!

He was determined to sleep on the bed!

"Wait." Just then, Luo Wuqing's cool voice rang out.

Hearing this, Ning Tian was startled. Had he been discovered again?

No matter!

Today, he would get into his wife's bed!

Biting his lip, Ning Tian decided to go all out and dashed toward the bed. Luo Wuqing's voice sounded once more.

"Covered in sweat and not even thinking to wash?"

"Huh?" Ning Tian stopped his rushing movement, standing there dumbfounded. "Wife, what... what do you mean by that?"

Luo Wuqing put down the bronze mirror and looked at him indifferently. "If you don't want to sleep in bed, then don't bother washing. Go to Moonlight Cliff to cultivate."

". . ." Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, and without another word, he activated his spiritual qi, employed the Dragon Swimming Step, his body like a nimble dragon, and vanished in an instant!

Several minutes later, a clean Ning Tian rushed back into the room.

"Wife, it's getting late. Shall we go to sleep?" Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuqing and chuckled.

"Hold on, I still have something I need to tell you."

Luo Wuqing had changed into a loose nightgown while Ning Tian was out, which did not conceal her perfect body at all.

"What... what is it?" Ning Tian's eyes lingered on Luo Wuqing.

He was not a saint.

And pretending to be a saint in front of one's own wife meant either one was not up to task or was mentally challenged.

Clearly, Ning Tian was a normal man.

Luo Wuqing knew he was looking at her, but she was too lazy to care.

Then, she slowly explained to Ning Tian about the matter with the sacred land of Yaochi.

"Ah?" "Wife, are you sending me to the sacred land of Yaochi?" Ning Tian was taken aback upon hearing Luo Wuqing's words.

"Mm." Luo Wuqing nodded slightly.

Hearing this, Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuqing, his mouth curling into a smirk, his eyes flashing with mischief.

He said half-jokingly, "Wife, it's said that the sacred land of Yaochi is full of female disciples. Aren't you afraid that..."

"Afraid?" Luo Wuqing scoffed. "Of course not."

"Wife, you're not worried about living a widowed life?" "It's fine." Luo Wuqing replied indifferently.

Ning Tian: "..."

"Moreover, one more thing." Luo Wuqing looked at him seriously. "There's a sacred place in Yaochi that can enhance one's physique. When you deliver the Tianming Mirror, mention this to the Queen Mother of the West; she should agree."

It was precisely because of this sacred place that Luo Wuqing chose to send Ning Tian.

She did not want to miss any opportunity to enhance Ning Tian's strength.

Hearing this, Ning Tian nodded, deeply touched by his considerate wife.

""

During the depths of the night at Moonlight Cliff, the Great Elder and a group of disciples waited.

"How strange..." The Great Elder looked at the top of Moonlight Cliff, which was deserted. Usually, there was one figure practicing there.

"Great Elder, why hasn't the ancestor come today?" A disciple looked at the Great Elder and asked.

"This..." The Great Elder scratched his head. "I don't know either!"

The Great Elder and the disciples were puzzled.

Why hadn't the ancestor appeared?

During this time, the ancestor would be there on Moonlight Cliff on schedule, and they would practice with him.

But why hadn't he come this deep into the night?

They had been stood up by the ancestor!

"So, what should we do?"

The disciples were somewhat at a loss.

"Let's wait." The Great Elder sighed. "What if the ancestor comes?"

Hearing this, the disciples felt that the Great Elder made sense and began to practice while waiting.

However, they were doomed to wait in vain for Ning Tian.

They waited the entire night, while Ning Tian, the king of pigeons, slept soundly.

That night was probably the most comfortable one he'd had since he'd crossed over into this world.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 44: Taking Control of Tianming Mirror and Leaving Tianmo!

The next day.

When Ning Tian awoke, the beautiful figure that had been by his side was gone, leaving only a faint fragrance lingering beside him.

After getting up and tidying himself, he ate a few steamed buns to sate his hunger, and then activated his Dragon-Stepping technique to make his way towards the Tianmo Hall.

After all, he was still only a minor cultivator at the Spirit Sensing Realm and had not yet reached the stage where he could abstain from eating completely.

Only when one reached the Saint Emperor Realm could one begin to minimize the necessity for food.

A few minutes later.

Ning Tian's Dragon-Stepping technique faded, and he arrived at Tianmo Hall.

Inside Tianmo Hall, Luo Wuqing and a group of elders, along with the Yaochi Holy Maiden, were all waiting.

Upon seeing Ning Tian approaching, the elders greeted him with respect.

"Greetings to the Ancestor Master!"

Ning Tian waved his hand and with a smiling face approached Luo Wuqing's side.

Seeing his smug smile, Luo Wuqing couldn't help but glare at him.

This guy had gone too far last night!

It was simply presumptuous!

She had clearly said no.

"Yaoxi, greets the Legendary Ancestor Master." The Yaochi Holy Maiden paid her respects to Ning Tian, her real name was Yaoxi.

Even though she was the Yaochi Holy Maiden, she and Ning Tian were peers.

But the other party was the husband of the Tianmo Sect's Empress, as well as the legendary Ancestor Master of the Tianmo Sect.

This respect was necessary to give.

"Um."

Ning Tian glanced at the Yaochi Holy Maiden, nodding faintly with no hint of turbulence in his eyes.

Although the Yaochi Holy Maiden was beautiful, she wasn't more so than Luo Wuqing.

"Great Elder, bring up the Tianming Mirror," Luo Wuqing's voice echoed across the hall.

Soon, the Great Elder brought forth an ancient bronze mirror, very carefully holding it.

The mirror was classical in style, and on its back seemed to dance figures of dragons and phoenixes.

What was most astonishing, however, was that the mirror's surface was chaotic; it did not reflect anything.

But it was exactly such a mirror that was the Tianmo Sect's treasure, the Tianming Mirror!

Under the Tianming Mirror, all things could not hide their form!

Once the Great Elder brought the Tianming Mirror forward, Luo Wuqing inscribed a formation in Ning Tian's hand before handing over the Tianming Mirror to him.

"With the formation I've inscribed on your hand, you can manipulate the Tianming Mirror," Luo Wuqing said slowly towards Ning Tian.

The Tianming Mirror bore the might of a great emperor, which others fundamentally couldn't snatch away.

Thus, Luo Wuqing was very assured in handing the Tianming Mirror to Ning Tian.

Ning Tian looked at the flickering light of the formation in his hands and nodded, "Hmm, I got it."

Then subconsciously after manipulating the formation a bit, the Tianming Mirror entered into his palm.

With this formation, he was temporarily the master of the Tianming Mirror, and he could also fully harness the mirror's power through the emperor's might left by Luo Wuqing in the formation.

"Alright, follow the Yaochi Holy Maiden to Yaochi," Luo Wuqing instructed.

"Hmm."

As they left the Tianmo Hall, a glimmer of light flashed in the Yaochi Holy Maiden's hands, and the Divine Pegasus Palanquin appeared before them.

She gracefully walked over and bent over to enter it, then looked at Ning Tian, "Ancestor Master Ning Tian, please follow me."

It seemed that the Yaochi Holy Maiden intended to invite Ning Tian into the Divine Pegasus Palanquin and travel to the sacred land of Yaochi.

However,

Ning Tian looked at the narrow space inside the palanquin and fell into thought.

Entering this palanquin, would there not be some physical contact?

He shook his head and politely declined: "Thank you for the kind offer, Holy Maiden Yaochi, but I will not enter the palanquin."

"Ah? This..."

The Yaochi Holy Maiden was somewhat stunned, a touch of surprise in her eyes.

Many young heroes wanted to enter her palanquin, but now that she had actively invited Ning Tian, he actually... declined?

On the side, Luo Wuqing, who had come to see them off, gave Ning Tian a pleased look.

Then, she emitted a whistle.

Boom!

Suddenly, a bird's call rang out from the backyard of the Tianmo Hall, followed by a surge of wind.

A huge shadow appeared in the sky and descended outside the Tianmo Hall.

"What is..."

Seeing the shadow, Ning Tian had a flicker of doubt in his eyes.

It was a bird-shaped demon beast, dozens of meters in size, its feathers a faint blue, with wisps of aura flashing across its feathers.

"This is a Lingyu Bird, a sixth-rank demon beast, comparable to a cultivator of the Saint Emperor Realm," Luo Wuqing glanced at the Lingyu Bird, "It will take you to Yaochi."

"A sixth-rank demon beast?"

"As powerful as the Saint Emperor Realm's mighty?"

Ning Tian's eyes gleamed as he approached the Lingyu Bird, caressing its soft feathers.

Seeing this, Luo Wuqing was taken aback; the Lingyu Bird was known to have a very volatile temper.

Aside from herself, no one else in the entire Tianmo Hall could get close without annoying the Lingyu Bird. Unexpectedly, it didn't seem to mind Ning Tian's presence?

What Luo Wuqing didn't know was that the Lingyu Bird was in a good mood towards Ning Tian simply because last night Ning Tian had slept while holding her, leaving his scent on his body!

That's why the Lingyu Bird allowed Ning Tian to get close.

With Ning Tian on the Lingyu Bird, the Yaochi Holy Maiden no longer hesitated, letting down the curtains of the Divine Pegasus Palanquin.

"Ning Tian Ancestor Master, please follow me."

As her voice fell, the palanquin rose into the sky, breaking through the clouds.

Seeing this, Ning Tian did not hesitate, stepping onto the back of the Lingyu Bird, he waved to Luo Wuqing, and then told the Lingyu Bird, "Follow that palanquin!"

"Chirp chirp~"

With a fierce flap of its wings, the Lingyu Bird let out a sky-shattering sound as it soared, turning into a shooting star, disappearing from view.

Looking in the direction of Ning Tian's departure, Luo Wuqing paused for a few seconds before turning and walking towards the Tianmo Hall.

Inside Tianmo Hall.

"Supreme Elder, have you found any information about Elder Yingmo?" Luo Wuqing sat high above in the main hall, looking down at the Supreme Elder below her.

The Supreme Elder shook his head, "Reporting to the Empress, Elder Yingmo hasn't returned to the Shadow Demon Sect, and his whereabouts are unknown. We are still searching."

"Hmm."

"Let me know as soon as you find something."

Luo Wuqing spoke lightly. This Elder Yingmo was, after all, a God Emperor Realm powerhouse who was like a ticking time bomb; not removing him completely was a great hidden danger.

"Yes!"

"By your command!"

High above in the sky.

The Divine Pegasus dragged the palanquin across the void, and a giant flying demon beast flew alongside it.

On the back of the beast, there was one figure seated.

This was Ning Tian's first journey outside of the Tianmo Sect since coming to this world.

To his knowledge, the entire <u>Tianxuan world</u> was divided into three heavens, with each heaven further segmented into three spiritual domains.

Thus, there was the saying of the "three heavens and nine spiritual domains."

The place where he currently resided was within the second heaven's Tianling Domain.

The Tianling Domain was vast and boundless, rife with countless sects and thriving with hundreds of races.

Merely a single Tianling Domain had a population in the tens of millions!

February 17, 2024

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 45: The Holy Land of the Yaochi, The Awakening of the Holy Son!

In the Heavenly Spirit Realm, countless powerful forces exist.

Nevertheless, in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, the Heavenly Demon Sect is still undoubtedly one of the top forces!

The Holy Land of the Yaochi is located on the western side of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, in the midst of the Yaochi Mountains. Even with the existence of demonic beasts and spiritual artifacts, traveling there requires almost a day and a night.

During this day and night of travel, although it is through the air, Ning Tian would not waste it all.

This time is an excellent opportunity for cultivation!

After sighing about the vastness of the <u>Tianxuan world</u>, Ning Tian sits crosslegged, operating the Heavenly God Record and entering into a state of cultivation.

In the previous days, after absorbing the soul power of three thousand evil souls from the Ghost Extermination Map, the aura on his Soul Essence Pearl is even richer.

He can joyfully absorb the spiritual energy of the Soul Essence Pearl.

Ning Tian flips his palm and hides the Soul Essence Pearl within it, then operates the one hundred and ninety-nine Divine Thunder Veins and begins to absorb continuously.

The rich aura envelops Ning Tian's body directly.

Inside the Heavenly Horse Palanquin, the resting Holy Maiden of Yaochi suddenly feels waves of rich spiritual energy beside her. A hint of doubt flashes in her beautiful eyes; such rich spiritual energy in the high sky, where does it come from?

Commented [Ma1]:

With suspicion, she pulls aside the curtain and sees Ning Tian sitting crosslegged on the Spirit Feather Sparrow.

Rich spiritual energy continuously emanates from Ning Tian.

Due to Ning Tian hiding the Soul Essence Pearl, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi cannot see it. She thinks that all these auras are coming from Ning Tian's body and can't help but show a trace of astonishment in her eyes.

The legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect, how can he possess such vast spiritual energy?

He is clearly just a cultivator in the Spirit Communication Realm!

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi's lips part slightly, her eyes filled with doubts and surprise.

Her strength is at the Earth King Realm.

However, she asks herself, her aura is definitely not as rich as Ning Tian's, not even one-tenth!

"The legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect is indeed well-deserved," the Holy Maiden of Yaochi murmurs in shock.

She drops the curtain, and the heart she had originally wanted to rest is now dismissed.

She starts to operate her spiritual energy and begins to cultivate as well.

On the back of the Spirit Feather Sparrow.

Ning Tian is cultivating properly when suddenly, the system's voice appears in his mind.

[You have shocked the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, rewarding you with three thousand proficiency in the Dao of Joy.]

Ning Tian is startled and glances at the Heavenly Horse Palanquin beside him. But due to the curtain, he cannot see inside.

He calmly accepts the proficiency in the Dao of Joy skill.

He has grown accustomed to it anyway.

Cultivating properly on his own but still manages to shock others.

Immediately, he operates the spiritual energy in his body and continues to cultivate.

Time passes by in seconds and minutes.

After a day and a night of traveling, he can now roughly see the specific features of the Yaochi Mountains.

Sigh

Ning Tian opens his eyes. After absorbing the aura from the Soul Essence Pearl continuously for a day and a night, his realm has reached a critical point!

When the spiritual energy breaks through the critical point, Ning Tian's momentum suddenly bursts!

[Host Breakthrough!]

【Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the Three-Star Spirit Communication Realm!】

【Congratulations to the host for another breakthrough, reaching the Four-Star Spirit Communication Realm!】

Sigh

A trace of excitement flashes in Ning Tian's eyes. The spiritual energy accumulated over several days has finally broken through two minor realms in one go today!

He puts away the Soul Essence Pearl, and below is already the Holy Land of the Yaochi.

Within the Yaochi Mountains, clouds and mist linger, with palaces hidden among them, and immortal pools hazy.

Even describing it as a fairyland wouldn't be an exaggeration.

The Heavenly Horse Palanquin heads towards the Yaochi Mountains. Ning Tian quickly lets the Spirit Feather Sparrow follow.

Both of them land at the gate of the Holy Land of Yaochi.

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi gracefully emerges from the Heavenly Horse Palanquin, which turns into a glimmer of light and returns to her hands.

"Spirit Feather Sparrow, go wander around for now. I'll call you when I need to leave, and then you can come back," Ning Tian says as he jumps off the back of the Spirit Feather Sparrow, pats its head, and then speaks to it.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp!"

The Spirit Feather Sparrow nods its head and then, with a shake of its wings, heads toward the high sky.

"Legendary Ancestor Ning Tian, please follow me," the Holy Maiden of Yaochi says to Ning Tian with a slight nod and a welcoming gesture.

"Alright, sure, but..." Ning Tian starts to speak and then pauses, noticing the dark circles under the eyes of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, and can't help but ask in confusion, "Your Holy Ladyship, those dark circles..."

"This..."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi falters, unsure of how to respond.

The reason she has dark circles is because of her day and night of cultivation, which left her fatigued.

But

She glances at Ning Tian, who looks completely energized, and wonders with confusion. Despite both having cultivated for a day and a night, why does Ning Tian show no signs of fatigue?

"Holy Maiden of Yaochi, long time no see."

At this moment, a hearty laugh echoes behind them, and dozens of people approach from behind. One of the men, holding a folding fan and smiling, approaches.

"The Holy Land of the Sky Vault, Su Xing?"

Seeing the newcomer, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi's brows slightly furrow, as if a bit surprised.

"What brings you here?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi's tone seems somewhat indifferent.

Because this Su Xing is also one of her many suitors. Although she has made her position clear, these people are like annoying flies that cannot be driven away.

"Do not hurry, Holy Maiden. I'm here not for the Holy Maiden's sake."

Su Xing shakes his fan with a smile.

His gaze turns towards Ning Tian beside the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

When he senses that Ning Tian's strength is merely at the Spirit Communication Realm, a trace of disdain flickers in his eyes.

But still, he asks with doubt, "May I know who this is?"

"He is the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect, Ancestor Ning Tian."

Beside them, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi slowly speaks with a hint of respect in her tone, which irritates Su Xing internally.

"The legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect?"

"Then that would be the husband of the Empress?"

Upon hearing the Holy Maiden of Yaochi's words, the people from the Sky Vault Holy Land are somewhat surprised.

Their gazes toward Ning Tian suddenly change.

One must know that, during this period, the reputation of the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect has been spreading far and wide in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, far outstripping some heavenly prodigies!

"Oh?"

"Unexpectedly, it is the legendary ancestor!"

A hint of light flashes in Su Xing's eyes, and then he bows towards Ning Tian, saying with a smile: "I am Su Xing, the Holy Son of the Sky Vault Holy Land, and I have seen the Ancestor."

Ning Tian nods silently, his expression nonchalant.

"Su Xing has to thank the Ancestor as well. If it weren't for the Ancestor's remarks in the Heavenly Demon Hall that shattered the original Holy Son's Dao heart, this position of Holy Son would not have fallen to me," Su Xing adds on the side.

Shattering the Dao hearts of many Holy Sons and God Sons!

This incident also spread after the legendary ancestor's reputation spread throughout the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Many people in the Heavenly Spirit Realm are somewhat amazed and very curious about how Ning Tian could shatter a Dao heart with a single remark.

"Is he really that miraculous?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi curiously looks at Ning Tian, also full of curiosity in her heart.

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Chapter 46: No Impression, Enormous Charm!

"Oh."

"No impression."

All eyes were on Ning Tian, but he simply raised his eyebrows slightly with a carefree demeanor.

It wasn't his fault.

That day, there were so many holy and divine children.

He hadn't expected these holy and divine children to have such fragile Tao hearts, as if they were made of paper.

"No impression?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi and the group from the Tianqu Holy Land were stunned.

These were the favored talents of the Tianling Domain that Ning Tian had shattered. Yet, he didn't seem to hold them in regard at all.

If they knew, they would probably be depressed enough to cough up blood.

""

Su Xing fell into silence, his mouth twitching slightly, and he snorted coldly in his heart.

In his eyes, the holy children from the Tianqu Holy Land were worthless, their Tao hearts crushed by a mere Tongling realm fellow. If this wasn't uselessness, what was?

"Tianqu Holy Child, you've arrived?"

From within the gates of the Yaochi Holy Land, a female voice rang out, and a group of disciples from the Yaochi Holy Land emerged.

Each of them was dressed in white robes, exuding an aura of immortality.

This caused the men from the Tianqu Holy Land to widen their eyes and salivate.

They couldn't help but marvel, the Yaochi Holy Land was indeed worthy of its reputation; not only were all the disciples female, but each and every one was also so beautiful.

"Sister Yao Que, I've arrived."

Su Xing approached with a slight smile.

His handsome appearance caused many of the Yaochi female disciples to blush with peachy eyes.

Inside their holy land, there were no male disciples, and their hearts' loneliness was unmitigated. Seeing Su Xing's handsome figure stirred feelings in heart after heart.

"Hmm."

Sister Yao Que nodded with a joyful face, as if she was seeing her beloved.

"Yao Que?"

At this time, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi arrived with Ning Tian, glanced at Sister Yao Que, and said indifferently, "Su Xing came over, and you went to greet him. What are you planning to do?"

"Holy Maiden?"

At this moment, Yao Que and the surrounding female disciples finally noticed the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, and hurriedly paid their respects.

"Greetings, Holy Maiden."

"Greetings, Holy Maiden!"

Then Yao Que slowly said, "Replying to the Holy Maiden, Holy Child Su Xing wishes to borrow our Yaochi for usage, so I brought him to meet the Saintess to seek her opinion."

"Borrow our Yaochi?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi slightly furrowed her brows.

"This is the will of the Tianqu Holy Land's Saintly Leader," Su Xing said with a slight smile.

Upon hearing this, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi fell silent for a moment, then decided not to pursue it further.

As this was the will of the Tianqu Holy Land's Saintly Leader, it wasn't suitable for her to question given her position.

She turned to Ning Tian, paid her respects, and said respectfully, "My apologies for the wait, Grandmaster. Please follow me."

"Hmm."

Ning Tian nodded and followed the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, heading deeper into the grounds of the Yaochi Holy Land.

"Grandmaster?"

Seeing the Holy Maiden of Yaochi treat a strange man with such respect, Yao Que and a group of Yaochi disciples were startled.

Who is he?

"He is the legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect," Su Xing interjected from the side.

"What!"

"The recently famous legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect?"

Hearing this, Yao Que and a group of disciples' expressions changed slightly, and they instinctively looked towards Ning Tian.

Though it was only a silhouette, they were still attracted by his divine charm.

"So handsome!"

"The legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect is too handsome!"

"I really want to have his babies!"

"Me too..."

A group of female disciples were smitten, their eyes filled with love, immediately attracted by Ning Tian.

"Yeah! The grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect is so handsome and powerful. I really like him," Yao Que also said with a lovesick expression, nodding her head.

""

Su Xing, standing aside, had a dark complexion.

Just a moment ago, Yao Que looked at him as if he were her beloved, and in the next second, she was already professing her love for the legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect.

He suddenly felt as if a bright green hat had been placed on his head.

Unable to help it, he cursed inwardly, calling it merely the Tongling realm. Strong my foot!

"Hmph!"

Su Xing coldly snorted, feeling very annoyed, and led a group of disciples from the Tianqu Holy Land away, heading into the depths of the Yaochi Holy Land

As Ning Tian walked away, his divine charm dissipated.

Yao Que and a group of female disciples suddenly realized what they had said, their faces turning a rosy red, overcome with shyness.

What's this about having babies... I'm so embarrassed!

"What just happened to me?"

Yao Que was puzzled in her heart. How could just one glance at the legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect make her fall for him?

That's not right...

What about brother Su Xing?

Her face suddenly changed, and she quickly followed the irritated Su Xing who had stormed off.

"Brother Su Xing, it's not what you think!"

"I love you!"

Entering the Yaochi Holy Land.

Ning Tian felt as if he had arrived in a paradise for men.

Surrounding him were all female disciples, each one stunningly beautiful and captivating!

"Holy Maiden, I want to ask you a question..."

"Grandmaster, please speak."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi looked at Ning Tian curiously.

"What's your definition of beauty in the Yaochi Holy Land?" Ning Tian asked very seriously.

This land was filled with stunning women, so what was their definition of beauty?

"Pfft..."

Hearing this, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi couldn't help but giggle.

She had thought Ning Tian was going to ask something serious, but it turned out to be just this.

She smiled, "Grandmaster, everyone in our Yaochi is beautiful."

"Oh, I see."

"Grandmaster, would you like to stay in our Yaochi Holy Land for a few days? To experience a different scene from the Sky Demon Sect?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi winked at Ning Tian, her tone suggestive.

"No, no need." Ning Tian shook his head quickly. If he stayed in the Yaochi Holy Land for a few days, he felt he could already envision the scene of Luo Wuqing coming with his sword to the Holy Land.

"Pfft!"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi covered her mouth and laughed, her eyes dancing, "Alright then, Grandmaster, please follow me. I will take you to see the Queen Mother of the West."

And so, she led Ning Tian towards the depths of the Yaochi Holy Land.

Along the way, many disciples of the Yaochi Holy Land caught a glimpse of the two.

And in that instant, they were captivated by the divine charm.

"Is that the legendary grandmaster of the Sky Demon Sect?"

"So handsome..."

Throughout the journey, many whispers and discussions were overheard.

Now, Ning Tian seemed like a bee surrounded by countless flowers, all vying to attract him and share his nectar.

However, Ning Tian moved through the flowers unblemished, untouched by any.

"I never thought the Grandmaster's charm would be so great," marvelled the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

"Cough cough, just average," Ning Tian replied nonchalantly.

Without thinking, he knew that the divine charm was to blame for everything.

However, this Holy Maiden of Yaochi seemed to have some pure-hearted treasure on her, or else she would have been affected by the divine charm long ago.

Soon, the two arrived before a grand hall.

The place was deserted, with the palace backed against a big mountain, emanating a holy aura.

"Grandmaster, this is Yaochi Palace. The Queen Mother of the West is waiting for you inside," said the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

Ning Tian nodded lightly, "Then let's go in."

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Chapter 47: The Enchantment of the Fox Demon, the Holy Master of Yaochi!

The two entered the Yaochi Palace.

Inside, strains of celestial music wafted through the air, surrounded by plenty of ethereal aura.

It was as if a heaven on earth.

"Ning Tian murmured contemplatively, surprisingly taken aback by the scenery within the Yaochi Palace.

Just then, a voice sounded.

"How is it?"

"I wonder what the legendary Ancestor Master thinks of my Yaochi Palace?"

As the voice ceased, a woman in purple appeared out of thin air above the great hall, her face veiled, yet her beauty was undeniable.

With her appearance, the celestial music halted, and the musicians around, playing the zither, all stopped and bowed respectfully.

"Greetings to Xi Wangmu (Queen Mother of the West)!"

Beside her, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi also paid her respects with reverence.

Xi Wangmu?

Was this purple-clad woman Xi Wangmu?

Ning Tian felt a hint of surprise in his heart, originally thinking when he heard of Xi Wangmu, she would be an old lady. Unexpectedly, Xi Wangmu was so young.

"Greetings to Xi Wangmu."

Ning Tian also clasped his hands in greeting.

He merely clasped his hands and did not bow deeply. After all, he was the Empress' husband. Although not strong in power, his status was high.

Xi Wangmu didn't seem too bothered and simply smiled.

The next moment, she appeared right beside Ning Tian.

Fragrant breeze filled the air, and Ning Tian couldn't help feeling astonished; Xi Wangmu's speed was incredibly fast!

It seemed Xi Wangmu was indeed a great emperor-level powerhouse!

"Not bad, not bad."

Xi Wangmu's gaze sized up Ning Tian, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

"The Empress' husband is indeed extraordinary. At first, I thought the Empress had gone mad," Xi Wangmu said cheerfully, and then slowly removed her veil, revealing her stunningly beautiful face!

In that instant!

Ning Tian found his breath quicken, his cheeks flushed, his heart racing!

Shit!

What's going on?

A shock ran through Ning Tian's mind!

He just glanced at Xi Wangmu, and he had turned into this state.

He didn't feel enamored!

The System's gloating voice rang out in his mind.

"Host, you've met your match! This Xi Wangmu possesses the physique of a 'Fox Demon Absolute Charm'."

"Fox Demon Absolute Charm physique? Never mind about physiognomy, help me resolve this state first!" Ning Tian thought silently, feeling absurd. If this continued, he was going to embarrass himself!

System: "Calm down, host. Just fully operate your 'Divine Enchantment Physique,' and naturally, you will resolve it."

"Alright."

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, then operated the one hundred and ninety-nine Thunder Tribulation Spiritual Veins and fully engaged the Divine Enchantment Physique!

Next, a purple light flashed over Ning Tian's body, and gradually, he returned to normal.

"Sigh."

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

Eh?

Xi Wangmu was taken aback, a flash of confusion in her eyes.

Had Ning Tian really broken free from her enchantment?

You must know, even mighty heaven-level powerhouses facing her 'Fox Demon Absolute Charm' physique might not be able to resolve it!

But now, this legendary Ancestor Master of the Demon Sect managed to do so, and he was only at the Spirit Communication realm?

"Xi Wangmu, please show some self-restraint! I represent the Demon Sect!"

Ning Tian huffed coldly, highly dissatisfied with Xi Wangmu's action.

After all, he was Luo Wuqing's husband!

He represented the Demon Sect!

Xi Wangmu was magnanimous and apologized with a smile, "Please excuse my rashness, legendary Ancestor Master."

At this moment, she did not carry the air of a great emperor.

"Hmm," Ning Tian nodded slightly and then looked at Xi Wangmu, "I wonder why would you need the Sky-clearing Mirror from my Demon Sect?"

"Please follow me, Ancestor Master."

Xi Wangmu said, leading Ning Tian, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, and a group of Yaochi elders towards the back of Yaochi Palace.

The group arrived at the back mountain of Yaochi Palace.

They were met with a completely black pool in front of Ning Tian.

"What's this?"

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian frowned; the pool was pitch black, and had an indescribable weirdness.

Xi Wangmu smiled and then said to Ning Tian, "Ancestor Master, you don't have to worry. It's just that our disciples contaminated the water here during their cultivation. Unfortunately, we can't clean this water source, so we had to borrow your sect's Sky-clearing Mirror."

"Ah?"

Ning Tian was stunned and looked doubtfully at Xi Wangmu, "Is it that simple?"

"Of course."

"You mean to say, not even you, Xi Wangmu, can clean it?" Ning Tian asked again.

Xi Wangmu nodded, "I am a God Emperor-level powerhouse, but I have no idea how to deal with this kind of thing."

" "

Clearly disbelieving, Ning Tian felt skeptical, but at this point, even if he asked further, Xi Wangmu would never tell him.

"Well then, since it is a matter of your holy land, I shall not interfere further."

Ning Tian said indifferently, then with the array imprinted by Luo Wuqing flashing in his hand, the Sky-clearing Mirror appeared in his grasp.

"Sky-clearing Mirror!"

Seeing the Sky-clearing Mirror, the Yaochi Holy Land's elders all had their eyes light up!

"Indeed, it's the Sky-clearing Mirror!"

"It is said that under the Sky-clearing Mirror, nothing can hide, and it can absorb all things. I wonder if it's true."

"If so, our Yaochi Holy Land's fairy pond might be saved."

A group of elders breathed a sigh of relief, each eyeing the Sky-clearing Mirror in Ning Tian's hand excitedly.

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Chapter 48: The Strange Immortal Pool, Dark Water Surges!

Upon hearing the words of the elders from Yaochi, Ning Tian's suspicions deepened.

There had to be many secrets hidden among them.

The likes of Xiwangmu and other Yaochi elders were definitely hiding something from him.

However, Ning Tian did not inquire further, despite his doubts.

After all, this was a matter regarding the holy land of Yaochi.

As an outsider, it was natural for him not to ask too much; as long as the Yaochi holy land could provide him with the Yaochi Immortal Pills and send him to that place that could enhance his physique, it was sufficient.

Not his business, not his problem.

This had always been Ning Tian's attitude towards handling affairs.

"Xiwangmu, I just need to use this Tianming Mirror to illuminate the Immortal Pool, right?" Ning Tian looked towards Xiwangmu.

"Yes, but..."

Xiwangmu nodded and then glanced at the Tianming Mirror in Ning Tian's hand, "This Tianming Mirror is an immortal artifact. With the strength of the ancestor, can you fully wield the power of this Tianming Mirror?"

This was an important matter, so naturally, Xiwangmu wanted to cherish the opportunity.

"What, you don't believe in me?" Ning Tian's lips curled up slightly.

"This..."

Xiwangmu's expression stalled; she indeed found it hard to believe that a mere Tongling Realm youngster could have the courage to operate an immortal artifact.

"Even with the arrays left by the empress, you can't activate it with your strength, can you?"

The surrounding elders of Yaochi also cast doubtful looks at him.

"You all underestimate my wife and me."

Ning Tian said blandly. Then, he started operating the array in his hand with all his might!

Boom!

In an instant, a colossal sea of spirits emerged behind Ning Tian!

Within the spirit sea, there were one hundred and ninety-nine Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins!

"Since my wife has inscribed the array within my body, that means I have the capability to use the Tianming Mirror!"

Ning Tian snorted coldly. At once, the Tianming Mirror he was holding floated up into the air!

"What!"

"It's a spirit sea!"

"And there are... one hundred and ninety-nine spirit veins?!"

Seeing this scene, Xiwangmu and the group of Yaochi elders had their expressions change slightly, a touch of astonishment flashing in their eyes.

Even the Yaochi Holy Maiden, who had mentally prepared herself, was once again shocked.

A spirit sea!

Unexpectedly, the legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect had a spirit sea while just in the Tongling Realm!

Some of these elders were at the Saint Emperor Realm and even the Celestial Venerable Realm!

But, their spiritual energy storage was merely at the level of a spirit lake, even Xiwangmu only had a spirit sea!

This legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect had already created a spirit sea at the Tongling Realm stage!

"This child is extraordinarily talented!"

An elder of Yaochi sighed heavily.

Around them, everyone was secretly shocked, nodding in affirmation.

With a legendary ancestor, the future of the Demon Sect was promising!

A glint flashed in Xiwangmu's eyes as she remained silent.

[You have shocked Xiwangmu and the elders of Yaochi, obtaining the power-up card: Strong Body Card!]

Hmph!

Ning Tian sneered in his heart. These old women needed to be shocked before they realized what respect meant!

"Tianming Mirror, activate!"

With a low shout, the Tianming Mirror suspended in the sky flashed with bursts of golden light.

Following that, the haze in the mirror faded away, replaced by a clear mirror that seemed to reflect all the evil in the world!

"Tianming Mirror, shine for me!"

As his voice fell, the Tianming Mirror erupted with a burst of golden light, instantly enveloping the entire Immortal Pool!

The golden light covered the surface of the lake.

Ning Tian distinctly saw wisps of dark energy flowing out from it.

"What is this?"

Ning Tian was startled, a trace of confusion flashed in his eyes. His intuition told him that Xiwangmu was definitely hiding something from him!

But at this moment, he only wanted to resolve this issue quickly and leave this eerie Immortal Pool as soon as possible.

He was only at the Tongling Realm; the less trouble he stirred, the better.

Boom!

He activated the Tianming Mirror with all his might!

The light shines on Yaochi, purging all filth!

Witnessing this scene, the group of Yaochi elders were all exceedingly excited. It seemed that the Tianming Mirror was truly effective!

Half an hour later, beads of cold sweat trickled down Ning Tian's forehead.

"Phew..."

And in the Immortal Pool, the darkness had been completely cleared, with clear waters surfaced, dotted with blooming lotuses.

"Tianming Mirror, retract!"

Flashing hand seals, a powerful aura emerged as Ning Tian operated the array.

The golden light on the Tianming Mirror faded, and the mirror once again turned hazy.

Disappearing into the array in Ning Tian's hands.

"Phew..."

Exhausted, Ning Tian nearly blacked out, but the Yaochi Holy Maiden by his side supported him.

"Ancestor, your consumption is significant. I'll have Yaoxi assist you to rest; I will come over personally later."

Xiwangmu told Ning Tian, then turned to the Yaochi Holy Maiden, "Yaoxi, take the ancestor to rest for now."

"Yes, Xiwangmu!"

The Yaochi Holy Maiden nodded and then supported Ning Tian away.

At this time, Ning Tian was too worn out to struggle. Activating the Tianming Mirror had truly taken a toll on him!

The two departed.

But Xiwangmu and a group of Yaochi elders remained by the Immortal Pool.

"Xiwangmu, has the Immortal Pool been cleansed now?" The elder of Yaochi approached, looking at Xiwangmu.

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Chapter 49: The Black Eyes, He's Flying Again!

Hearing the words of the Elder of the Yaochi, the Queen Mother of the West fell silent for a moment.

As she looked towards the immortal pond, a sharp glint flashed in her beautiful eyes, focusing on the pond.

Within the pond, there was a faint presence of immortal qi drifting around, decorated with specks of lotus flowers. After contemplating for a while, the Queen Mother of the West faintly said, "If everything goes as expected, the immortal pond should be clean now."

"Indeed."

The Elder nodded, looking at the pond with concern.

"We shouldn't recklessly try what's inside, just let it be."

"If this happens a few more times, our sacred place, Yaochi, might not be able to withstand it."

The old woman's words gained the agreement and support of the surrounding elders.

"Right, Sovereign, we should refrain from touching the things inside the immortal pond, really, it's untouchable!"

"Yes, today it was only some energy that leaked out, which we could handle with the Heavenly Mirror of the Heavenly Demon Sect. But if a bigger problem arises, our Yaochi might..."

Listening to the words of the elders of Yaochi, the Queen Mother of the West furrowed her brows and fell silent for a moment.

In the end, she nodded and said to the elders, "From now on, without my permission, no one is allowed to approach the immortal pond."

"Yes!"

"As you command!"

The elders of Yaochi nodded their agreement.

After the Queen Mother of the West and the elders of Yaochi left, within the pond, a black gleam flickered, like an eye!

Throughout the pond, a black flame burned, strangely forming a dark fiery array!

There were definitely unexpected secrets within this immortal pond!

In a guest room of the sacred place of Yaochi, Ning Tian sat cross-legged with spiritual qi circulating around him.

After half an hour of recovery, the spiritual qi within Ning Tian's body had finally restored quite a bit.

At this moment, he understood why Luo Wuqing didn't let him choose three immortal weapons.

Even though he had a Sea of Spirit, along with 199 Heavenly Tribulation Spirit Veins, and Luo Wuqing's array, but still, the full activation of the Heavenly Mirror exhausted his body entirely.

His entire Sea of Spirit was depleted.

Truly, not even a drop of spiritual qi was left.

However, luckily, with the divine level cultivation method Tian Shen Lu, the recovery of spiritual qi was relatively quick.

Stretching lazily, Ning Tian stood up.

He opened the door, and in the courtyard, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi was waiting outside.

Seeing Ning Tian emerge, she was taken aback, sizing him up with a look of puzzlement, "Ancestral Master, wasn't your spiritual qi completely exhausted? Getting up now might be..."

"No worries." Ning Tian moved his body and smiled, "The spiritual qi in my body has mostly recovered."

"That quick?"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi felt a shock in her heart.

That was using an immortal weapon with the strength of a Divination Realm!

She had seen Ning Tian's entire Sea of Spirit exhausted to the last drop!

Unexpectedly, in just half an hour, he recovered almost completely!

[You have shocked the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, spiritual cultivation +300!]

Ning Tian simply smiled and offered no explanation.

It wasn't just because of the Tian Shen Lu but also the Soul Origin Pearl, which was supplying spiritual qi, that he could recover so quickly.

At that moment, a shadow flashed quietly in the sky above, and then, landed quietly into the courtyard.

It was the Queen Mother of the West.

"Ancestral Master, your body has recovered?" The Queen Mother of the West eyed Ning Tian with some surprise, noting the speed of his recovery. It was quite impressive.

Ning Tian nodded, "Yes, it has."

"Not bad."

"Young man, you have a good constitution."

The Queen Mother of the West wore a deep and meaningful smile, patting Ning Tian on the shoulder, "It seems, Luo Wuqing, that woman, is quite fortunate!"

Her emphasis heavily landed on the word 'fortunate.'

Ning Tian was startled at first, not understanding her implication.

When he saw the blushing face of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, he suddenly realized!

Whoa!

He hadn't expected the Queen Mother of the West to have such a mindset!

The Queen Mother of the West smiled once more, giving Ning Tian a suggestive look, "Ancestral Master, would you like to stay at our sacred place

of Yaochi for a few days? You can choose whatever pills and martial arts from our sacred place. What do you say?"

Ning Tian was stunned.

"Cough cough, no need, thank you for the kind offer, Queen Mother of the West"

Ning Tian hurriedly shook his head, knowing that there were no men within the sacred place of Yaochi! He couldn't withstand the barrage from these fierce women!

"Ah! My own wife is the best!"

Ning Tian sighed inwardly.

Then, he looked towards the Queen Mother of the West, "Queen Mother of the West, I heard your sacred land has a place that can enhance one's constitution. I wonder if I might have a bath or something there?"

"Oh?"

The Queen Mother of the West narrowed her eyes, "Ancestral Master, you want to visit our Yaochi Sacred Land's Immortal Spirit Spring?"

"Yes."

Ning Tian honestly nodded.

This was a place Luo Wuqing recommended he visit, definitely helpful for him, and he must not fail to appreciate her kindness.

Naturally, he had to seize the opportunity properly.

"This..."

A sharp light flashed in the eyes of the Queen Mother of the West, and then she nodded, "No problem. Yaoxi, take the Ancestral Master there."

"Alright."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi nodded, looking at Ning Tian, "Ancestral Master, please follow me."

"Wait."

At that moment, the Queen Mother of the West called out to the two, then looked at Ning Tian, "Please tell your wife to wait."

"The Yaochi Immortal Pill is still atop my Immortal Lotus and needs two more months to mature."

"After two months, I will personally deliver it to the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"Alright."

Ning Tian nodded and then followed the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

After the two left, the Queen Mother of the West watched Ning Tian's leaving figure with heated eyes, and her tongue licked her red lips, "He is of a divine physique, Luo Wuqing, that woman, truly has a deep fortune."

"I'm getting a bit tempted myself..."

Biting her silver teeth, the Queen Mother of the West became more and more envious.

She was just as beautiful as Luo Wuqing!

And she was of the enchanting demon fox constitution, so why did Luo Wuqing manage to find such a good husband while she remained single?

Envy can turn people unrecognizable.

The Queen Mother of the West caught up with Ning Tian and the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the Queen Mother of the West, the two were puzzled.

"Queen Mother of the West, do you have something else?"

Ning Tian saw her somewhat abnormal demeanor and couldn't help but wonder.

He was unaware that danger was silently approaching.

The Queen Mother of the West removed her veil, sporting a smile.

Noticing this, Ning Tian was shocked and quickly ran the Divine Charm constitution.

What does this woman want to do?

"Ancestral Master, no need to be nervous; I just want to ask you a question," said the Queen Mother of the West with a smiling tone.

"Alright, you may ask."

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

"Between me and Luo Wuqing, who is more beautiful?" The gaze of the Queen Mother of the West settled on Ning Tian.

"What kind of question is that? Though the Queen Mother of the West is beautiful, my own wife is truly delightful. Ah! I'm off!"

Ning Tian didn't even think before he spoke.

However, before he could finish, he saw the Queen Mother of the West fiercely kick him, sending him flying away like a shooting star, vanishing from sight.

"???"

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi felt baffled with three question marks over her head.

"This guy must be a straight man, huh!"

The Queen Mother of the West hummed.

"Don't worry, I didn't kick too hard. I just used another way to send him to the Immortal Spirit Spring, that's all."

"He is Luo Wuqing's precious one, so I dare not kick him too hard."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi was speechless, silently mourning the Ancestral Master for three seconds and lamenting the unpredictability of a woman's heart.

Especially, a jealous woman.

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 50

Chapter 50: The Immortal Spirit Waterfall, Awkward Ning Tian!

Yaochi Holy Land.

Immortal Spirit Spring.

The Immortal Spirit Waterfall seemed like it was heavenly water hanging from the side of a mountain reaching into the clouds!

The waterfall contained an immense amount of spiritual energy.

However, it had a peculiar and even bizarre quality.

This water from the Immortal Spirit Spring was rich in spiritual energy and could even cleanse the marrow and enhance the physique.

But here's the strange part.

The water from the Immortal Spirit Spring only maintained its rich spiritual energy and physique-enhancing effects while it was falling as a waterfall.

Once it fell into the lake below, it would transform into ordinary water.

Naturally, it would then lose the spiritual energy and no longer have the ability to enhance the physique or cleanse the marrow.

Hence, the disciples of Yaochi Holy Land could only sit under the waterfall to receive the impact of the cascading Immortal Spirit Water!

But as you can imagine, this waterfall was coming from a great height and with high speed, carrying with it a great force!

To stay in it continuously was undoubtedly seeking death!

Persist too long, and the body could be scattered by the force of the spring!

At that moment, by the Immortal Spirit Spring.

Numerous female disciples were playing and frolicking in the water, and though they didn't come to challenge, they could play in the stream.

The sound of their laughter filled the air.

"Suxing junior brother, we are approaching the Immortal Spirit Spring now."

Yaoque carefully glanced at Suxing and, seeing he wasn't angry, relaxed.

"Mhm." Suxing hummed through his nose and then looked back at the group of disciples from Tianqiong Holy Land, "You all stop here and wait for me to come out."

Upon hearing this, the group of Tianqiong Holy Land disciples showed disappointment.

The sound of women playing in the water ahead was hooking their souls tightly; they really wanted to take a look.

But now, hearing Suxing's words, they could only nod their heads in frustration.

"Yaoque senior sister, please take me in."

Suxing spoke indifferently, excitement hidden in his heart.

He had long coveted the physique-enhancing Immortal Spirit Spring of the Yaochi Holy Land.

Now, having finally taken the place of the former Tianqiong Holy Son and becoming the new Tianqiong Holy Son, he naturally could ask the Holy Master for help.

The two headed towards the Immortal Spirit Spring.

"Hold on!"

Just then, a woman's voice rang out, stopping them.

"Up ahead is the Immortal Spirit Spring; men must stop!" An old woman slowly approached, briefly glancing at Suxing with indifference, "Qinglin elder!"

Seeing the old woman, Yaoque quickly paid respects, then pointed at Suxing and said, "Elder Qinglin, this is Tianqiong Holy Land's Holy Son Suxing. He has obtained the Holy Master's permission to come here to the Immortal Spirit Spring!"

"Oh?"

"The Holy Son of Tianqiong Holy Land?"

The elder named Qinglin frowned slightly and waved her walking stick, "Since you have the Holy Master's permission, go ahead."

"Many thanks, Elder Qinglin!"

"Thank you, Elder Qinglin."

Suxing and Yaoque both gave their thanks to Elder Qinglin.

"Mhm."

Elder Qinglin nodded faintly and then, surprisingly, her figure slowly merged into a nearby green tree!

"This is... body transformation into nature! A powerhouse of the Heaven's Reverence Realm!"

Seeing this, Suxing's pupils constricted as he realized that this seemingly ordinary Elder Qinglin was actually a Heaven's Reverence Realm powerhouse!

"Suxing junior brother, let's go."

Yaoque said and led Suxing towards the Immortal Spirit Spring.

They walked and talked, making their way to the spring.

The female disciples playing inside heard a male voice, all blushing and hastily using their spiritual energy to wrap themselves before taking a deep breath and shouting.

"Ah ah ah!"

""

Seeing this scene, Suxing flustered, turned around quickly, "Senior sisters, calm your anger, I didn't do it on purpose."

Yaoque also hastily tried to explain for him.

After hearing the disciples that it was permitted by the western Queen Mother, the Yaochi disciples started to ease up.

But their eyes still held vigilance when looking at Suxing.

"If it's permitted by the Holy Master, then let it be!"

"Hmph!"

The faces of the Yaochi disciples softened and they coldly snorted.

Suxing gave an awkward smile, but deep inside, he was not pleased. He was the Holy Son of Tiangiong Holy Land; so what if he saw them?

At that moment, an agonized scream seemed to come from the sky.

"Ah!"

"Get out of the way! Move!"

Huh?

Inside Immortal Spirit Spring, everyone was stunned, looking up at the sky where a shadow was falling towards the spring—a closer look revealed it was a young man!

"Who is that?"

"The legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect?"

Suxing looked up, squinting his eyes at the falling figure in the sky, his expression somewhat odd.

Boom!

The next second, the shadow fell into the Immortal Spirit Spring.

What's going on?

