

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 51

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Chapter 51

“Ah!”

“There’s a handsome guy!”

A group of female disciples from Yaochi bit their silver teeth, their faces blushed, and they gazed at Ning Tian with wide eyes.

“A handsome guy???”

Su Xing’s face changed, and his brows furrowed suddenly. This scenario seemed quite different from the script he had imagined.

“So handsome!”

“Right, right, much more handsome than that pretty boy we saw just now!”

“...”

Su Xing’s complexion turned extremely ugly, shaking with anger, and he felt profoundly imbalanced.

Without saying, this must be the influence of Ning Tian’s enchanting physique. It had to be said, this enchanting physique was indeed very useful at crucial times!

“No, there’s no need.”

“Who dares to intrude into my Xian Ling Spring?”

At this moment, a low shout arose as the aura of a Heavenly Venerable Realm exploded. Elder Qinglin’s gaze fell on Ning Tian, and an imposing momentum sought to press down on him directly.

“A Heavenly Venerable Realm powerhouse?”

Ning Tian was surprised.

“Elder Qinglin, hold on!”

At this time, the voice of the Yaochi Holy Maiden came from the sky, and the precious carriage drawn by a celestial steed landed on the ground.

The Yaochi Holy Maiden gracefully stepped out from it.

“The Holy Maiden?”

“Lady of the Holy Maiden?”

Seeing the Yaochi Holy Maiden, both Elder Qinglin and the group of female disciples were puzzled.

Why had the Holy Maiden come?

“Elder Qinglin,” the Yaochi Holy Maiden looked helplessly at Ning Tian in the Xian Ling Spring and then spoke to Elder Qinglin, “He is the legendary grandmaster of the Heavenly Demon Sect, permitted by the Holy Master to enter this Xian Ling Spring.”

“The legendary grandmaster of the Heavenly Demon Sect?”

Hearing the words of the Holy Maiden, Elder Qinglin and the group of Yaochi disciples were all shocked!

Their gaze unanimously turned to Ning Tian in the Xian Ling Pool.

“So, he is the legendary grandmaster of the Heavenly Demon Sect who has recently gained fame!”

“No wonder he’s so handsome!”

“You silly girl, aren’t you afraid of the Empress?”

“...”

The group of Yaochi disciples chattered among themselves.

A glint of light flashed in Elder Qinglin’s eyes, and remembering the events of recent times, his demeanor immediately became respectful as he said to Ning Tian, “I was unaware that the grandmaster of the Heavenly Demon Sect graced us with his presence, and I have offended you, Elder Qinglin, my apologies!”

“No, no trouble.”

Ning Tian waved his hand dismissively.

On the side, observing Ning Tian receiving a completely distinct treatment, Su Xing was seething with envy.

What if Ning Tian was a legendary grandmaster?

He, after all, was the newly appointed Holy Son of the Heavenly Dome, the future ruler of the Heavenly Dome Sect!

Could they not even glance at him?

However, Su Xing could only vent in his heart. At this moment, all eyes around were on Ning Tian, not a single one looking at him.

“Both of you, surely you have come to test yourself in this Xian Ling Spring, right?”

Elder Qinglin looked towards both Ning Tian and Su Xing and slowly said.

“Mm.”

Both of them nodded.

“In that case, please proceed.”

Elder Qinglin made a welcoming gesture.

Ning Tian looked towards the cascading water of the Xian Ling Spring that towered into the clouds like the water of a great river descending from the sky, a hint of awe flickering in his eyes.

This scene could be described as a splendid view.

When the water of the waterfall hits the rocks below, it actually produces a series of celestial music!

Wonderful!

Truly, sublimely wonderful!

For a moment, Ning Tian was even somewhat lost in it.

“Hmph!”

Seeing this, Su Xing misunderstood Ning Tian’s hesitation as fear, snorted coldly, and took the initiative to rush towards the Xian Ling Waterfall.

He wanted to prove himself to these Yaochi disciples!

What's the use of being handsome?

Only when someone is handsome and powerful is what truly matters!

As Su Xing charged into the Xian Ling Waterfall, the female disciples glanced at him, and immediately the corner of his mouth curled up. Finally, they were watching him!

But then, the very next moment, their words nearly made him spit blood.

"I wonder if the grandmaster can break our Yaochi Xian Ling Waterfall's record?"

"The last time, the longest was the Holy Maiden, right? She withstood it for a full three hours."

"I wonder how long the grandmaster can last?"

"I feel that, with the grandmaster's handsomeness, he will surely break the record!"

As they spoke, every other sentence was about the grandmaster, and Su Xing's anger nearly darkened his vision.

"Stay calm, stay calm."

"Just a bunch of women with long hair and short insights! Why bother with their opinion?"

"I'll prove to you that power is what truly matters!"

Su Xing snorted coldly, stabilized his Dao heart, then crossed his legs under the Xian Ling Waterfall.

He began to endure the onslaught of the descending waters.

The waterfall's heavy waters first fell on him like small pebbles, but as time progressed, it was like a procession of massive mountains bearing down on him!

The pressure was infinite!

Shortly after an hour, Su Xing began to falter.

"Ts-ts."

"It seems he can only talk the talk."

"Can't even hold on for an hour, not good at all."

“Compared to the grandmaster, he’s far behind!”

A group of Yaochi disciples shook their heads in secret, looking at his state.

Hearing their words, Su Xing, already unable to withstand the pressure, let trace amounts of blood trickle from the corner of his mouth,

“Damn it!”

Su Xing clenched his teeth, refusing to believe he couldn’t endure!

He began to circulate his spiritual energy.

Ning Tian gave Su Xing a faint glance, and then, under the fervent gaze of the river of Yaochi disciples, he approached the Xian Ling Waterfall.

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Chapter 52: Waking Up and Spitting Blood, The Music Dao Spiritual Vein!

“That... Junior Brother Su Xing.”

“Here are your clothes.”

Beside them, Yao Que took out a set of clothes and handed them to Su Xing.

“...”

Su Xing was stunned, his face suddenly turning extremely ugly.

Was this some kind of joke? His dignity as a holy son was barely hanging by a thread!

He almost clenched his teeth as he changed into the clothes.

Then, glaring at Ning Tian by the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, he prepared himself to watch a good show.

This kid, he was sure Ning Tian wouldn’t be able to hold on as long as he did, and he would definitely perform worse!!!

As Ning Tian slowly walked towards the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, he hadn’t even gotten close when he felt an immense pressure.

It was truly a spirit spring descending from the heavens, rich with spiritual energy!

He took a deep breath, operated the Heavenly God Record, and stepped into the Immortal Spirit Waterfall one step at a time.

Inside the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, there was a rock just right for someone to sit cross-legged on.

With a flash of dragon-light movements under Ning Mo's feet, he leaped and sat upon the huge rock!

Swoosh!

Swoosh swoosh!

Instantly, the spirit spring waterfall drenched him thoroughly, like a drowned rat.

However,

Ning Tian didn't mind, operating his spiritual energy, he began to silently endure the washing of the spirit spring water.

At first, he felt as if the water from the spirit spring was only like tiny pebbles falling on his body, not causing pain or itch.

But with time, it felt like a mountain pressing down.

This scene immediately caught the attention of the people next to the Immortal Spirit Spring.

"Ah?"

"It's only been half an hour, could the grandmaster already be unable to hold on?"

"What a pity."

"Pfft!"

Finally, Su Xing spat out a mouthful of blood, feeling extremely frustrated.

"Ah! Junior Brother Su Xing, what's wrong with you?" Yao Que was terrified by this scene.

"Hmph, look, just look. He's not only inferior, but also weak, now he has spat blood, right?"

"Pfft, you... you..."

Su Xing, who still had some breath left in him, could no longer bear it after hearing this and spewed out several mouthfuls of fresh blood.

“Look over there!”

“The grandmaster seems to be holding on again!”

At that moment, a surprised voice arose from the side.

Swoosh!

In an instant, all eyes were drawn away, looking towards the Immortal Spirit Waterfall.

“What is...?”

Yaochi’s holy maiden had been silently watching Ning Tian and suddenly, a look of astonishment flashed across her beautiful eyes.

What was that?

They saw a massive surge of spiritual energy appear behind Ning Tian!

Boom!

The entire spirit sea instantly enveloped the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, turning one hundred and ninety-nine Lei Jie spiritual veins into one hundred and ninety-nine thunder dragons, constantly rushing straight up the Immortal Spirit Waterfall!

Seeing this, many disciples of Yaochi covered their mouths with their hands, shocked.

This... what’s happening?

Suddenly, under the puzzled gazes of the women, from those one hundred and ninety-nine thunder dragons, a slender, colorful sound dragon emerged!

“Is that, a spiritual vein?”

The pupils of Yaochi’s holy maiden shrank sharply, sucking in a breath of cold air.

A spiritual vein?

Was the grandmaster simultaneously enduring the massive impact of the Immortal Spirit Waterfall and also cultivating a spiritual vein?

The group of Yaochi females, one by one, had their eyes widened, their expressions as vivid as they could be.

This scene was simply... outrageous!

“He’s... he’s cultivating a spiritual vein?”

Su Xing’s brain went blank as he dully watched the scene, a flash of shock in his eyes!

He had just experienced the wash of the spirit spring waterfall.

He naturally understood the terror of this Immortal Spirit Water!

All he could focus on was resisting with all his spiritual energy, yet Ning Tian had the leisure to cultivate a spiritual vein!?

“I...”

“Pfft!!!”

Su Xing spit out a mouthful of blood, his vision went dark, and he fainted away.

“Ah!”

“Junior Brother Su Xing? Wake up, Junior Brother Su Xing!”

“Someone, Junior Brother Su Xing has fainted!”

Seeing this, Yao Que hurriedly called for help in panic, but no one paid her any attention.

Their gaze was fixated on the young man at the Immortal Spirit Waterfall.

At this moment, Ning Tian was operating the Heavenly God Record, continuously trying to cultivate spiritual veins!

He had just discovered that the spiritual energy within this spirit spring was extremely rich, and it seemed to contain some kind of Dao rhythm, that was the Music Dao.

What Ning Tian was trying to cultivate now was the Music Dao spiritual vein!

He firmly believed, since there were Three Thousand Great Daos, why couldn’t there be Three Thousand Spiritual Veins?

Each kind of Dao might, perhaps, create a kind of spiritual vein!

Three Thousand Great Dao Spiritual Veins, if successfully cultivated, wouldn’t that mean invincibility?

Ning Tian's current idea was terrifying.

If others knew, they would not only be shocked, but would call him mad.

Because no one has ever tried to cultivate the Three Thousand Great Dao Spiritual Veins before!

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Chapter 53 – Enchanting Immortal Music, Shocking All The Women!

“Come!” Ning Tian's eyes flashed with a hint of brilliance, and then he calmed down, listening to the sound of spring water falling on the stones below.

Drip. Splash.

Each collision sounded chaotic, but when listened to with heart, each one had a unique flavor. That was the essence of Music Dao!

A spirit vein emerged, one after another.

Within the vast sea of spirit, spirit veins continued to appear.

“What, what kind of speed is this?”

“In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen?”

Witnessing this scene, the Yao Pond Saintess and a group of Yao Pond disciples all widened their beautiful eyes, their lips slightly parting, and their breath seeming a bit hurried.

Looking at Ning Tian, their eyes were filled with intense fanaticism!

Such a talent!

Even the Yao Pond Saintess felt inferior and was miles behind!

Boom!

Suddenly, from within the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, a booming sound erupted.

Crack.

The spirit veins that had just formed in the sea of spirit all shattered!

What was happening?

A flicker of confusion passed through the eyes of the watching women as they looked at Ning Tian.

“It won’t work.”

“These spirit veins are too weak.”

Muttering to himself, Ning Tian realized that although he had just condensed dozens of them in one breath, these spirit veins were pitifully weak!

Even if there were dozens of them, they were incomparably weak compared to the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins. One was on the ground while the other was in the heavens.

“What exactly is the reason?”

Ning Tian frowned slightly, filled with doubt in his heart.

System: “Host, your Sea of Spirits has not absorbed the essence of the Music Dao; therefore, the Music Dao spirit veins that have been opened are extremely weak.”

“Is that so?”

Ning Tian was lost in thought. The spiritual energy in the Immortal Spirit Waterfall was very rich, and he not only wanted to strengthen his physique but also to open a new spirit vein along the way.

“Is this water music still not enough?”

System: “Indeed, host. You may create music yourself, combine it with the spiritual energy, combine it with the water music, and open the Music Dao spirit veins!”

“Create music myself?”

Ning Tian momentarily stunned, then a flash of understanding crossed his eyes.

Some time ago, the system rewarded him with proficiency in the Music Dao, which is one of the Great Three Thousand Dao after he shocked the Yao Pond Saintess!

“Heh, fortune favors me!”

The corners of Ning Tian’s mouth slightly raised.

Then, he looked towards the outside of the Immortal Spirit Pool, and his voice came from within the waterfall.

“Saintess, could you lend me a guzheng?”

A guzheng?

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, the Yao Pond women were stunned.

What did the Ancestor Master want a guzheng for?

“Guzheng?”

The Yao Pond Saintess was taken aback for a moment. Although she was puzzled, she still took out a Spiritual Instrument guzheng and with a light pat, it flew towards the Immortal Spirit Waterfall.

Fortunately, Yao Pond also practiced the Music Dao; otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to produce it.

Soon, a mass of spiritual energy flew out from the Immortal Spirit Waterfall and wrapped the guzheng, bringing it inside.

“Thank you, Saintess.”

Ning Tian’s voice sounded.

The Yao Pond disciples frowned and looked curiously towards the Immortal Spirit Waterfall.

What exactly was the Ancestor Master aiming to do?

Inside the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, Ning Tian placed the guzheng on his lap. The guzheng, after all, was a spiritual instrument, and with his spiritual energy protecting it, the water of the spirit spring couldn’t affect him.

However, now he faced a problem.

Guzheng in hand, what should he play?

Ning Tian pondered slightly, and soon his mind had an idea.

Immediately, spiritual energy quietly operated.

【Great Three Thousand Dao, Music Theory is activating.】

Following the system's voice, Ning Tian's whole aura changed.

When he operated Sword Dao, he was like a sword.

But when operating Music Dao, he became a grand musician!

Zeng~

Zeng Zeng~

As Ning Tian's hands touched the guzheng strings, the melodious sounds, like a flowing brook, began to play out.

Today, under the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, he would play a piece with the guzheng called "The East Wind Breaks!"

Splash, splash.

With the sound of the spring water falling, what responded was a series of mellow and low piano notes, a resonant sound echoing throughout the Yao Pond holy land.

"This is..."

As the music of the guzheng began to play, all the Yao Pond disciples were deeply shocked!

The Ancestor Master was actually playing an enchanting immortal music inside!

"This proficiency in Music Dao..."

Hearing the deeply intoxicating music, the Yao Pond Saintess widened her eyes and couldn't help but be shocked!

She also practiced the Music Dao, so she naturally understood how high Ning Tian's achievement in the Music Dao was.

She was just beginning to make small achievements, while Ning Tian was already at a level that was profoundly advanced.

"Wow!"

"The Ancestor's immortal music is so beautiful, it feels like my ears are pregnant!"

"Naughty girl, what you really want is not for your ears to get pregnant but to truly get pregnant!"

A group of Yao Pond disciples were immersed in the celestial music, entranced.

The music of the guzheng spread throughout the entire Yao Pond holy land.

In the Palace of Yao Pond.

“This is...?”

Hearing the sounds of celestial music, the Western Queen Mother’s eyes glinted as she murmured to herself.

“The understanding of Music Dao is a bit terrifying. Judging by the piano sound, it seems to be the celestial music of the guzheng from that girl, Yaoxi.”

“But... Yaoxi’s Music Dao is not nearly as high.”

The Western Queen Mother frowned slightly and then called upon a group of Yao Pond elders.

“Ladies, follow me to the Immortal Spirit Spring!”

Inside the great hall, a group of Yao Pond elders were absorbed in the celestial music. After hearing the words of the Western Queen Mother, they all nodded in agreement.

They were also quite curious about this celestial music.

As far as they knew, within the Yao Pond, disciples who mastered such proficient Music Dao were extremely rare!

Immortal Spirit Spring.

In the sky, several auras descended.

“That is, the Saintly Mother!”

Seeing the Western Queen Mother and the elders, the Yao Pond disciples were surprised and were about to greet them.

But the Western Queen Mother waved her hand to stop them and made a silencing gesture.

The Western Queen Mother and the elders landed near the Immortal Spirit Spring.

“Saintly Mother.”

The Yao Pond Saintess courteously saluted the Western Queen Mother.

The Western Queen Mother nodded, squinting her beautiful eyes towards Ning Tian in the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, her eyes reflecting a trace of astonishment.

She hadn't expected that the one playing such celestial music would be Ning Tian?

Even the surrounding group of elders was stunned, admiring Ning Tian's talent.

"This child not only has extremely high talent but his Music Dao is also so strong!"

"The future of the Heavenly Demon Sect looks promising!"

"The Empress also has a good husband!"

A group of Yao Pond elders nodded secretly to themselves, filled with respect for Ning Tian!

The celestial music continued to waft through the air.

Inside the waterfall, Ning Tian's hands could be faintly seen moving continuously, fingertips striking strings, celestial music blasting forth!

Boom!

Suddenly!

Within Ning Tian's vast Sea of Spirits, a massive surge of spiritual energy merged, accompanied by the sound of the guzheng, as he began to open the Music Dao spirit veins!

"Is he going to... open a spirit vein?"

A group of Yao Pond elders were stunned, watching Ning Tian in disbelief.

Could it be?

Inside the Immortal Spirit Waterfall, playing the guzheng while opening a spirit vein?

Was this guy still human?!

"Interesting."

Seeing this scene, the Western Queen Mother's eyes narrowed, her lips curling into a beautiful arc.

"He actually wants to open the Music Dao spirit vein? He's quite bold."

Indeed, as a peak God Emperor realm powerhouse, she saw at a glance what Ning Tian was trying to do!

Her smile was beautiful.

“Really interesting. Since that’s the case, let me give this little fellow a helping hand.”

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Chapter 54: The Melancholic Flute Accompanies the Zither’s Immortal Melody!

Within the Fairy Spirit Waterfall.

Ning Tian plays the zither, with spiritual energy opening behind him in the sea of spirits.

The Music Path spiritual vein he has now opened, although much more powerful than before, still feels like something is lacking.

“It seems it’s still not strong enough,”

Ning Tian frowned slightly. In the end, it was because his comprehension of the Music Path was not deep enough.

“Forget it, this will have to do.”

Ning Tian sighed and prepared to open the spiritual vein.

Suddenly, the sound of a flute joined in, seemingly in harmony with the music of the zither!

“This is...”

A trace of confusion flashed through Ning Tian’s eyes. This melancholic flute sound, coupled with his zither, conjured a special kind of atmosphere!

At this moment, Ning Tian clearly perceived that the Music Path around him was continuously rising!

The Music Path spiritual vein he could gather now could even rival the Tribulation Lightning spiritual vein!

Immediately, Ning Tian stopped hesitating and, under the enchanting melody filled with rhyme, began to solidify the spiritual vein!

Boom!

A vibration came from his body!

Following that, a huge Music Path spiritual vein emerged.

At the edge of the Fairy Spirit Spring, the ladies of the Yao Pond all looked towards the top of the mountain.

The Queen Mother of the West, holding her flute to her lips, blew gently. The music was like the ringing of jade pendants, melodious and lingering, filled with a desolate beauty.

Accompanying Ning Tian's zither, the depiction of the song "The East Wind Breaks" emerged.

"Divine music touches the heart, the subdued piano melody, the flute's desolate sound."

"Wonderful!"

"Beyond words!!"

The elders and disciples of the Yao Pond were immersed in the mix of zither and flute music.

With the addition of the Queen Mother's flute, it seemed as if they were transported to the realm of immortals.

The music played by the two sketched out a tapestry of passionate love and sorrow, causing many disciples to cry silently, immersed in the experience.

"This is so impressive."

The Holy Maiden of Yao Pond widened her beautiful eyes, marveling that the scene was almost divine!

After a long time, the celestial music gradually ceased.

The ladies of the Yao Pond suddenly came to their senses but internally sighed – such divine music they could never tire of!

On top of the cliff, the Queen Mother of the West put down her long flute, her beautiful eyes looking towards the Fairy Spirit Waterfall, where in the vast sea of spirits, twenty Music Path spiritual veins had appeared!

"He actually succeeded!"

Seeing this scene, the Queen Mother couldn't help but be astounded.

This legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect was really quite miraculous.

Within the Fairy Spirit Waterfall, Ning Tian stood up from the zither and set it aside.

“Phew”

He breathed a sigh of relief.

With the help of the Queen Mother of the West, he successfully solidified twenty complete Immortal Music spiritual veins!

The Tribulation Lightning spiritual vein controls lightning, while the Immortal Music spiritual vein enthralls!

[You have shocked the Queen Mother of the West!]

[You have shocked the Holy Maiden of Yao Pond!]

[You have shocked a group of Yao Pond elders!]

[You have shocked the ladies of Yao Pond!]

[Awarding a skill card, Flash: Allows for three long-distance teleports!]

The voice of the system rang in his mind.

Having solidified twenty complete Immortal Music spiritual veins, Ning Tian was quite content, and now it was time to improve his physique!

“System, use that Strong Constitution card!”

Ning Tian silently commanded.

[Now using the Strong Constitution card!]

[Successful!]

Upon the use of the Strong Constitution card, Ning Tian's body was instantly enveloped in golden light!

Immediately, his sea of spirits retracted, quietly accepting the cleansing of the spring!

One hour...

Two hours...

Three hours passed.

Seeing Ning Tian persisting under the Fairy Spirit Waterfall for over three hours, the disciples of Yao Pond were all amazed.

Including the earlier music performance, it has been a total of four hours!

Moreover, Ning Tian's expression was still calm, seeming like he could continue to endure!

"Wow! Deserving of the title 'ancestor'!"

"Hmm?"

On the side, Suxing finally woke up. He wiped the dried blood from the corner of his mouth, looking confused at his companion, Yao Que.

"How long have I been unconscious?"

"About four hours," Yao Que replied with a relief at Suxing's awakening.

It was good that the junior brother Suxing had woken up; she thought he might not come around.

"Four hours?"

Suxing was shaken, his face turned hot in embarrassment, as he hadn't expected to lose face like this.

Suddenly, his gaze caught the figure in the Fairy Spirit Waterfall still persisting, and he was shocked.

"He's still holding on?!"

"Yes."

Yao Que nodded.

"I..."

"I even mocked him, I...puke!" Suxing felt a burning in his face, as if a cracking sound echoed in his heart.

"Junior brother Suxing, what's happening to you?"

Seeing Suxing vomit blood again, Yao Que looked puzzled. Had junior brother Suxing been injured today? Why keep vomiting blood?

“Yao Que, junior brother Suxing’s Dao heart has shattered, I’m afraid he is lost; send him back to Sky Vault Sacred Land.”

The voice of the Queen Mother of the West came from a distance.

“Dao heart... shattered, ruined?!”

Yao Que was shocked, looking a bit upset; she nodded, “Understood, Saintess. I comprehend.”

After saying that, she helped Suxing leave.

Seeing Suxing’s disheartened appearance, the Queen Mother of the West didn’t feel a trace of sympathy but only found it laughable.

A mere Saint Child dared to compare with Ning Tian; truly too overconfident for his own capacity.

Immediately, her gaze returned to the Fairy Spirit Waterfall.

Muttering to herself, she said, “Ning Tian, oh Ning Tian, you’ve already brought me enough surprises, I wonder, what other wonders will you bring?”

Another five hours passed.

The legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect had spent ten hours at the Fairy Spirit Waterfall, a fact that had completely spread throughout the entire Yao Pond Holy Land.

Many Yao Pond disciples found it unbelievable.

If not for the limited space in the Fairy Spirit Spring, perhaps tens of thousands of female disciples of the Yao Pond Holy Land would have gone to spectate.

At this moment, continuous system prompts kept ringing in Ning Tian’s head.

[Host’s physique +1, speed +1, strength +1!]

[Host’s physique +1, speed +1, strength +1!]

[Host’s physique +1, speed +1, strength +1!]

[...]

[Host's physique +1, speed +1, strength +1!]

And these announcements just kept coming.

For a full ten hours.

His strength and physical stamina could now be compared to some one-star Earth King realm powerhouses!

Keep in mind, his true strength was only at the fourth star of the Spirit Condensation realm!

[The Strong Constitution card is preparing to replace the spiritual energy in the host's sea of spirits, please be prepared!]

"Huh?"

Ning Tian was startled.

Replace the sea of spirits energy?

[3]

[2]

[1!]

At that moment, Ning Tian felt as if he were a flushing toilet, with the spiritual energy being completely drained from his body!

Suddenly, a feeling of weakness pervaded all over Ning Tian's body,

Without spiritual energy, the water from the spirit spring hit his body, only his pure physical strength could resist!

Instantly, numerous injuries appeared on Ning Tian's body.

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Chapter 55: Three Joys Arrive, and the Devout Women Believe!

The discarded spiritual energy instantly flowed down with the waterfall and entered the Xianling Spring.

Although it was eliminated spiritual energy, the energy contained within was far superior to ordinary spiritual energy.

After all, it included the spirituality of both the Lightning Tribulation Spiritual Vein and the Celestial Melody Spiritual Vein.

Very soon, the entire Xianling Spring, which originally had not a hint of spiritual energy, was filled with exceedingly dense spirituality. Yet, this scene went unnoticed by anyone.

Because everyone's attention was focused on Ning Tian.

"System, I want to 'star' you; the energy hasn't finished replacing, and I can't bear it anymore!"

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, cursing the system furiously in his heart.

Just enduring the fall of the spiritual water with his physical body alone would be tough even for an Earth King Realm cultivator to last a few minutes.

If it weren't for his body having been strengthened just now, he would've collapsed already.

The system said earnestly, "Host, you don't need to 'star' me; I'm doing this for your own good."

Ning Tian: "."

"Fine, fine, for my good."

"So, can you give me back my spiritual energy?"

"Sure, host. Brace yourself!"

As the system's voice fell, a wild surge of spiritual energy rushed into Ning Tian's body.

"Holy crap!"

Ning Tian was shocked internally; that huge influx of spiritual energy nearly made him spit out blood.

Fortunately, he promptly circulated the Heavenly Divine Record; otherwise, the system would have played him to death.

"System, I must 'star' you!"

System: "."

When the spiritual energy returned to his body, Ning Tian underwent a complete transformation!

His skin became much fairer, making his handsome face even more striking.

And his body was filled with explosive power!

“Phew!”

“Awesome!”

Ning Tian exhaled a turbid breath, and the spiritual energy within his body surged forth greatly!

[Congratulations to the host for the breakthrough, you have reached the Spirit-Connecting Realm Five Stars!]

“Hahaha!”

After opening up the Melody Spiritual Vein and enhancing his physique, now he had broken through again!

Truly three joys arriving at his door!

Ning Tian couldn't help but laugh ecstatically.

A burst of laughter came, causing many disciples of the Yao Pond to be stunned for a moment, before seeing Ning Tian burst out from the Xianling Waterfall!

Boom!

Just at this moment, in the Xianling Spring, a strong wave of spiritual energy surged skyward!

“Hm?”

“What's going on here?”

This sudden change immediately caught the attention of many people!

Why would the originally spiritless Xianling Spring emit such a strong burst of spiritual energy at this time?

Could it be...

A group of people, with doubtful gazes, turned towards Ning Tian.

“Ancestor, could this be your doing...” The Holy Maiden of Yao Pond looked at Ning Tian with a trace of suspicion in her beautiful eyes.

“If nothing else, this should have something to do with me.”

Ning Tian glanced at the Xianling Spring and, sensing the Lightning Tribulation Spiritual Energy and Celestial Melody Spiritual Energy within, suddenly understood everything.

“It really is related to the Ancestor!”

“The legendary Ancestor, truly as amazing as rumored!”

The women of Yao Pond all widened their eyes, their looks towards Ning Tian filled with reverence!

To transform the spiritless Xianling Spring into such a densely spiritual treasure land, perhaps only the Ancestor could achieve such a feat!

The women’s faces flushed with excitement, their hearts throbbing.

[Ding!]

[Belief Energy Absorption +1]

[Belief Energy Absorption +1]

[Belief Energy Absorption +2]

[.]

[Belief Energy Absorption +1]

[Currently, Belief Energy Storage: 100/100!]

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 56

Chapter 56: Talking About Life, Tianqiu’s Rage!

The storage of faith energy was complete.

A sparkle flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes, and he felt a sense of wonder. Now, after a trip to the Yaochi Holy Land, he had acquired a number of female believers.

“Could it really make the Immortal Spirit Spring overflow with dense spiritual energy?”

The Queen Mother of the West was slightly astonished.

“Holy Master, may we cultivate in this Immortal Spirit Spring?” The Yaochi Holy Maiden approached, excited, asking the Queen Mother of the West for permission.

Around her, a group of Yaochi disciples also awaited expectantly, looking at the Queen Mother of the West.

They had a faint feeling that if they were able to cultivate in this spiritually rich Immortal Spirit Spring, their strength would surely improve!

“Go ahead.”

The Queen Mother of the West pondered for a moment and nodded her head.

Following that, a group of disciples cheered, jumping into the Immortal Spirit Spring one after the other. Although the Yaochi Holy Maiden was not as excited as the other disciples, she also stepped gracefully into the Immortal Spirit Spring.

Ning Tian turned around to look at the Queen Mother of the West.

“Queen Mother of the West, since the matters of the Yaochi Holy Land have been resolved, I shall take my leave.” After speaking, Ning Tian turned to leave.

“Wait.”

The Queen Mother of the West stopped him, looking at Ning Tian as if he was a great treasure.

She smiled, “Ancestor, the sky is also getting dark. At night in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, demon beasts roam about, making it quite unsafe. It would be better for the Ancestor to stay one night in our Yaochi Holy Land.”

“Uh.”

Ning Tian was taken aback. If demon beasts really roamed about, then it was safer to stay the night.

“Then I will trouble the Queen Mother of the West.” Ning Tian waved his hand.

“Mm.” The Queen Mother of the West nodded with a smile. Just then, from within the Immortal Spirit Spring, apart from the playful laughter of the women, there came exclamations of surprise.

“Ah!”

“I’ve broken through!”

“Really! I’ve broken through too!”

“The Ancestor is so magical!”

Many Yaochi disciples had successively made breakthroughs. At that moment, Ning Tian clearly sensed that the gaze of the Queen Mother of the West towards him was becoming increasingly fervent.

This made the thoughts in his heart grow even stronger!

No!

After tonight, he must leave!

At night.

On a night with a full moon.

Ning Tian was arranged in a VIP room within the Yaochi Holy Land.

After a busy day, he was now very tired. So he didn’t plan to cultivate but went directly to bed to sleep, to replenish his energy, and to prepare to leave tomorrow.

Knock knock!

At that moment, a sound came from outside the door.

“Who is it?”

Ning Tian frowned, not planning to open the door, and simply asked.

Outside, a charming female voice responded, “Ancestor, this junior sister has some confusions and wishes for the Ancestor to enlighten her.”

“...”

“No time.”

After Ning Tian spoke, he rolled over and continued to sleep.

Knock knock.

The knocking sound came again.

“Didn’t I say I’m not free?”

“Ancestor, Ancestor,” this time, a soft and cute junior sister’s voice came from outside, “Ancestor, I wish to discuss life with you.”

“...”

“I have no life.”

Ning Tian’s face turned dark as he outright refused.

For the rest of the night, there were almost constant knocks on the door from the Yaochi disciples, and their purpose was very simple.

They came to discuss life with Ning Tian.

Initially, Ning Tian refused each of them patiently.

But as more and more people came, he simply started operating his spiritual energy to block his ears so he wouldn’t hear anything.

For his future happiness, Ning Tian wouldn’t be foolish enough to agree.

In the deep of night, all was quiet.

In Tianqiu Holy Land.

The Tianqiu Holy Master looked at the dejected Su Xing, his face darkening, without needing to ask, it must be because the Path heart had been destroyed again.

Once he understood everything, he was instantly furious!

“That damned legendary Ancestor from the Tianmo Sect again!”

“Motherf*cker! Is he the killer of my Tianqiu Holy Land’s Holy Sons? He has already destroyed two of my Holy Sons!”

At this moment, the Tianqiu Holy Master was incredibly angry.

With Ning Tian, his heart only harbored thoughts of murder, but due to the Empress’s strength, he could only grind his teeth in resentment, swallowing his anger silently!

He was truly enraged!

But there was nothing he could do!

Rustle rustle!

The sound of the wind blowing through the leaves arose.

The Tianqiu Holy Master frowned, looking into the courtyard, "Who's there?"

"There is no need for alarm, Holy Master. It is I."

In the courtyard, a bizarre laugh sounded, followed by the emergence of a shadow. By the light of the candle, it was none other than the Shadow Demon Elder who had been on the run for a long time!

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 57

Chapter 57: Assassination Plan, Leaving Yaochi!

"Is it you?"

The Sovereign of the Firmament turned around and, upon seeing that it was the Shadow Demon Elder, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Why are you here?"

"Why aren't you fleeing? What are you doing at my Firmament Holy Land? I don't want to offend Luo Wuqing because of you!"

Their conversation suggested they knew each other before.

"Don't worry."

The Shadow Demon Elder waved his hand dismissively and nonchalantly seated himself on a cool chair.

"It's night time. Those guys from the Skyfiend Sect can't find my traces."

A cold smile appeared at the corner of the Shadow Demon Elder's mouth, "Moreover, I have planned to leave the Heavenly Spirit Domain in a few days! If Luo Wuqing still wants to pursue me, I'll just go to the lower realm!"

...

Hearing this, the Sovereign of the Firmament fell silent for a moment.

After a while, he lifted his head, his eyes flickering sharply, and asked the Shadow Demon Elder, "So why have you come to me tonight?"

The Sovereign of the Firmament wasn't foolish. The Shadow Demon Elder coming to see him late at night definitely wasn't just to bid farewell.

There must be other motives.

"Humph! If I just flee in such an embarrassed manner, naturally I wouldn't be reconciled!"

The Shadow Demon Elder let out a cold snort.

His life's work, the Shadowfiend Sect, had almost been annihilated by the Skyfiend Sect!

His heart was bleeding!

If he left just like that, it would be too suffocating!

"So what are you planning to do?" the Sovereign of the Firmament asked gravely, vaguely feeling that the next words of the Shadow Demon Elder would reveal the purpose of his visit tonight.

"What am I planning?"

The Shadow Demon Elder's smile turned cruel, "Of course, it's to make Luo Wuqing pay the price!"

"Although I can't harm the Empress, her beloved is a different matter!"

"What... what do you mean?"

The Sovereign of the Firmament furrowed his brows.

"A few days ago, the legendary ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect went with the Saintess of Yaochi. It's estimated that they will leave tomorrow, and then you and I can directly ambush him! How about that?"

A cold and ruthless killing intent flickered in the eyes of the Shadow Demon Elder as he spoke indifferently.

"What!"

"Ambush the ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect?"

The Sovereign of the Firmament exclaimed with a start, his heart trembling, and he clenched his teeth, "Aren't you afraid that Luo Wuqing will find out?"

"What's there to be afraid of?"

The Shadow Demon Elder sneered disdainfully, "How far is the land of Yaochi from the Skyfiend Sect? Even if she finds out, by the time she arrives, the ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect will already be dead!"

"Do you really think that a mere youngster at the Spirit Connection Realm can escape from the hands of both of us?"

"This..."

The Sovereign of the Firmament hesitated. Behind him was the entire Firmament Holy Land.

But now, the Shadow Demon Elder was all alone and naturally didn't need to worry about repercussions.

Seeing the hesitation on the face of the Sovereign of the Firmament, the Shadow Demon Elder's expression grew cold. He glanced at Su Xing who was lying unconscious beside him, beaten and discarded.

"Could it be that you don't wish to kill him after both your chosen successors have been disempowered by the legendary ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect?"

"This..."

The Sovereign of the Firmament bit his teeth. Both generations of his chosen successors were wasted by Ning Tian; how could he not be furious?

But then...

"By the way, doesn't that legendary ancestor have the strength to kill at the Divine Emperor Realm? How will you solve this?"

"You're overthinking it."

The Shadow Demon Elder scoffed in disdain, "Do you really think someone at the Spirit Connection Realm has the strength to kill at the Divine Emperor Realm?"

"I think it must have been Luo Wuqing who secretly made a move."

Saying this and seeing the continuing hesitation of the Sovereign of the Firmament...

He suddenly became impatient, "Don't dawdle any longer. When the time comes, even if he is killed, the Skyfiend Sect will only think that I am the murderer. You can completely protect yourself with prudence."

"If the ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect is not removed, aren't you afraid that your Firmament Holy Land will no longer have successors?"

...

The Sovereign of the Firmament pondered for a moment, a sharp killing intent flashing through his eyes, and at this moment, he finally made up his mind to kill!

Perhaps it was the Shadow Demon Elder's word that awakened him!

If the legendary ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect doesn't die, who knows if his Firmament Holy Land will be able to produce successors ever again!

"Alright, it's settled then!"

In the courtyard, both men's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Tomorrow, the legendary ancestor of the Skyfiend Sect will undoubtedly die!

At this moment, Ning Tian was unaware that he had already become the target of two Divine Emperor Realm powerhouses.

After blocking his ears with spiritual energy so he couldn't hear the voices of the Yaochi disciples outside his room, he slept soundly.

Meanwhile, the group of Yaochi disciples, seeing that Ning Tian remained undisturbed, all bit their silver teeth with a resentful gaze, looking like heartbroken young girls as they left this place.

The next day.

At the gate of the Yaochi Holy Land.

Where there should have been no one, many Yaochi disciples had now gathered.

Their gazes were all filled with reluctance as they looked toward the man outside the gate.

Seeing this huge farewell crowd, Ning Tian scratched his head and then turned to look at the Western Queen Mother and others behind him, saying helplessly: "Western Queen Mother, Saintess, you really don't need to send me off..."

“Giggle.”

The Western Queen Mother chuckled with a sound as pleasant as a silver bell. She moved closer to Ning Tian, “Does the Ancestor truly not wish to stay a few more nights in the Yaochi Holy Land?”

“My Yaochi disciples are all so reluctant to part with you.”

“Err...”

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned and quickly shook his head to decline, “Thank you for your kindness, Western Queen Mother, but having been out for many days, my wife must miss me greatly. I should return early.”

Just one night here summoned a crowd of Yaochi disciples discussing life with him at his residence.

If he stayed a few more nights, wouldn't they break down the door and force themselves on him? Certainly, his purity won't be preserved.

The Western Queen Mother narrowed her beautiful eyes with an appearance of disappointment, “Is that so? That's truly a pity.”

“Hehe, goodbye everyone.”

With a slight whistle to his lips, Ning Tian summoned his mount with a whistle. In the sky, the sound of tearing air could be heard as a large shadow appeared, hovering over the gate of the Yaochi Holy Land before descending. It was the Swiftfeather Bird!

“Ladies, mountains never change and rivers flow forever – hehe~ If fate allows it, we shall meet again in the rivers and lakes!” The Swiftfeather Bird landed on the ground, and Ning Tian leaped upon it.

As the Swiftfeather Bird flapped its wings, ready to depart...

“Ancestor.”

Just then, the Saintess of Yaochi bit her red lips, her eyes rippling as she looked toward Ning Tian, “Ancestor, if you come to Yaochi one day, Yaoxi will definitely entertain you!”

“Ha ha!”

Ning Tian chuckled, waved toward her, and as the Swiftfeather Bird began to flap its wings, it soared into the clouds, instantly turning into a shooting star.

A voice descended from the heavens.

“Then, I’ll be looking forward to it!”

Watching the vanishing shooting star, a group of Yaochi disciples sighed with deep sadness as they left the area.

The Saintess of Yaochi, gazing in the direction Ning Tian had gone with a dazed expression, couldn’t shake the brief encounter with this legendary ancestor from her mind.

“What’s wrong?”

“Yaoxi girl, have you taken a fancy to that lad?”

Beside her, the Western Queen Mother teased with a mischievous smile.

“This...”

The face of the Saintess of Yaochi flushed bright red as she hurriedly denied, “No... not at all. Moreover, the Ancestor has a wife.”

“What are you afraid of?”

The Western Queen Mother patted her chest and said with a smile.

“If necessary, we can just snatch the Ancestor away to Yaochi! Although Luo Wuqing is incredibly powerful and perhaps not someone I can match, it’s still worth a try!”

Hearing this, the Saintess of Yaochi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “No, no need.”

...

Just as the Western Queen Mother was about to say more, her brows furrowed, and she looked in the direction Ning Tian had left.

“Huh?”

“What’s that?”

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Chapter 58: Divine Emperor’s Pursuit, Cangqiong’s Decisive Kill!

Above the sky, the figure of the Spiritual Feather Sparrow broke through the clouds.

“Xiao Ling, you should know the way to the Return to Demon Sect, right?” Ning Tian sat on the back of the Spiritual Feather Sparrow and asked.

“Chi, chi chi!”

The Spiritual Feather Sparrow called out twice and rolled its eyes at Ning Tian.

It seemed the call was expressing something like, “Isn’t that a silly question!”

Ning Tian didn’t bother interpreting the meaning of its call since the Spiritual Feather Sparrow knew the way, he could use the journey to cultivate peacefully.

Subsequently, he sat cross-legged, took out the Soul Essence Bead, and began to cultivate.

Soon enough, the rich spiritual aura enveloped his entire body.

Time ticked by, second by second.

From the Soul Essence Bead, strands of spiritual energy entered Ning Tian’s spiritual sea through his spirit veins.

“Hu”

After a while, Ning Tian’s eyes opened slightly, and he exhaled a breath of turbid air.

Although he hadn’t broken through in strength, at least his realm had been thoroughly consolidated.

Ning Tian always believed in the principle of taking things step by step.

As long as his strength was well-consolidated, breaking through would be much easier.

“Xiao Ling, where are we now?” Ning Tian asked the Spiritual Feather Sparrow.

“Chi chi.”

The Spiritual Feather Sparrow gestured for Ning Tian to look down below.

Ning Tian gazed down; the mountains were pitch-dark, even though it was daytime and sunlight should have lit them up, they remained dark.

“Where is this?”

Ning Tian murmured to himself, feeling somewhat familiar. He took out a map and looked carefully.

“Dark Mountain Range?”

“That’s still some distance from the Demon Sect.”

After determining his exact location, Ning Tian put away the map and prepared to have the Spiritual Feather Sparrow increase its flying speed.

Boom!

Suddenly, he seemed to see a flash of light in the dark forest.

Strange.

How could there be light in the Dark Mountain Range where even sunlight couldn’t penetrate?

Just as Ning Tian was surprised, that flash of light, in the blink of an eye, rushed towards him!

“Holy crap!”

Ning Tian’s pupils shrank, and he exclaimed!

Without the slightest hesitation, he thought in his mind, “System, activate the Lightning Speed skill card!”

【Using the Lightning Speed card!】

【Usage successful!】

The sound fell, and Ning Tian, with the Spiritual Feather Sparrow, instantly turned into a bolt of lightning. Thunder surged, and in the blink of an eye, they vanished!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sky seemed to flash with thunder, and as Ning Tian and the Spiritual Feather Sparrow disappeared, the beam of light rushed towards the sky.

Boom!

The firmament, as if in this moment, was trembling!

“Uh?”

A voice of surprise rose, and in the Dark Mountain Range, two figures appeared high in the sky instantaneously.

It was the Shadow Demon Elder and the Tianqiong Holy Master.

They had been lying in wait on this necessary path to the Demon Sect, ready to strike Ning Tian with a fatal blow once he appeared!

But, when Ning Tian did appear and the fatal blow was about to hit him, he disappeared?

Looking at the empty sky, both men showed a trace of astonishment.

“Where is he?”

The Tianqiong Holy Master had an ugly expression. The attack he had just launched, which was meant to obliterate Ning Tian, had missed, and he couldn't understand why.

“That kid must have some sort of life-saving trick!”

The Shadow Demon Elder pondered for a moment, frowning, “But with that kid's strength, he shouldn't be able to escape far! Watch me!”

“Blood Tracking Technique!”

As his words fell, blood energy flashed in the hands of the Shadow Demon Elder, and he struck the air with his palm!

Boom!

The blood energy exploded!

Instantly, the surroundings were shrouded in a mist of blood!

But within the blood mist, a clear trail was left—that was the direction Ning Tian had fled!

“That way! Let's chase!”

The Shadow Demon Elder's eyes sharpened, shouted loudly, and the two men charged forward!

“Hu”

Many kilometers away from the Dark Mountain Range, high in the sky, Ning Tian let out a sigh of relief. It was good that he activated the Lightning Speed card at the critical moment.

Otherwise, just that one attack would have been enough to take his life!

【Lightning Speed card, remaining uses: 2!】

“Two chances left. Who exactly wants to kill me...”

Ning Tian’s brow was tightly furrowed, his expression extremely solemn. That attack just now was definitely from a Divine Emperor-level powerhouse, no mistake!

Boom!

Boom!

At this moment, thousands of meters away, two sounds of tearing through the air were heard!

That powerful Emperor-level aura swept in wave after wave, oppressing the entire sky!

“So fast!?”

“And two Divine Emperor-level powerhouses!”

Ning Tian’s pupils contracted, and his face turned ashen.

The speed at which these Divine Emperor-level powerhouses burst forth was unimaginably terrifying!

Ning Tian had just opened a gap of tens of thousands of meters in a blink of an eye, but they had caught up in a few minutes!

“There are two chances left for instant transfer, but Xiao Ling is just a sacred beast of the Saint Emperor realm, far less swift than these Divine Emperor-level powerhouses!”

“But, I can’t use these two opportunities recklessly...”

At this moment, Ning Tian’s mind raced, trying to find a way to escape!

He indeed could use the Lightning Speed skill card twice in a row to widen the gap instantly.

But closing the gap is only a matter of time for Divine Emperor-level powerhouses!

Even if he pulled away, he would still be caught up.

The skill card shouldn't be used indiscriminately. It must be used when they are close and unleashing a fatal attack!

First, to avoid a fatal attack, and second, to flee instantly!

At this point, Ning Tian had only one choice left!

"Damn it."

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, suddenly the Spiritual Feather Sparrow let out a panicked cry.

A blood mist appeared in front of him, and within the mist, a hunched figure faintly appeared,

"Xiao Ling, dodge him!"

Seeing this, Ning Tian yelled out, and the Spiritual Feather Sparrow glittered with a cold light, its feathers full of surging spiritual energy, bursting forth with thrust, and instantly flew towards the other side!

Boom!

"Caw caw!"

"Still want to run, boy, even if you could sprout wings, you can't escape today!"

The Shadow Demon Elder sneered coldly, unleashing a domineering imperial aura!

Boom!

Divine Emperor might swept across the whole sky!

"Puh"

Ning Tian's body shook, a muffled grunt sounded from within, and a mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out.

"You... you are the Shadow Demon bastard?"

Ning Tian bit his lip, his face grim, the newcomer turned out to be the Shadow Demon Elder!

At this moment, the air was filled with strands of Divine Emperor might, making it difficult for him to breathe.

His bones creaked, muscles swelled red, as if they would burst!

If it weren't for enhancing his physique in the Celestial Spirit Waterfall, he might not have been able to withstand the might of the Divine Emperor!

This was just the unintentional release of the Shadow Demon Elder, yet it put Ning Tian in such a state!

Divine Emperors were truly terrifying!

"Boy, you are doomed today!"

The Shadow Demon Elder's eyes flashed with a terrifying cold murderous intent.

Raising his hand, an overbearing pressure emerged, like a cage, directly trapping Ning Tian and the Spiritual Feather Sparrow within!

Obviously, he wasn't planning to give Ning Tian the slightest chance!

"Tianqiong! Kill him!"

"Cangqiong's Decisive Kill!"

A shout of explosive force sounded nearby. The Tianqiong Holy Master suddenly raised his hand, his hand appearing as the heavens themselves, smashing down powerfully towards Ning Tian in the cage!

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Chapter 59: Three Escapes, the Spiritual Sparrow Saves the Day!

The spiritual Qi sky slammed down towards Ning Tian, causing his skin to crack open at this moment!

In an instant, he turned into a blood person!

"Crunch! Crunch!"

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, staring intensely at the shadowy old man with a vicious look, causing even the shadowy old man's heart to skip a beat!

He slightly frowned, and said coldly, "Tianqiong, quickly finish off this kid!"

"Yes!"

The Saint Master Tianqiong nodded heavily, with a look of madness in his eyes, and his raised hand suddenly fell down!

Boom!

"Kid, don't blame me!"

"You crippled my two saint sons, this is the price you should pay!"

Crippled two saint sons?

Tianqiong?

For a moment, a sharp light flashed in Ning Tian's eyes, "You are Saint Master Tianqiong!?"

Boom!

The imperial might approached.

"Pfft!"

Ning Tian's blood flowed, his aura wilted.

He stared rigidly at the spiritual Qi sky that was descending above him. He hadn't used his Lightning Speed Card yet; he had to make sure he could definitely dodge before using it!

Otherwise, it would all be in vain!

Bang bang!

Under that approaching imperial might, Ning Tian's bones broke who knows how many times.

His eyeballs were full of blood, his lips were bitten until they bled, but he still stood upright, staring dead at the spiritual Qi sky that was falling from above.

"This kid..."

Seeing Ning Tian like this, the shadowy old man was slightly moved, considering Ning Tian to be the most tenacious junior he had ever seen!

“Kid, you are very impressive! However, you still have to die.”

The shadowy old man shook his head as the spiritual Qi sky was almost upon them.

“Hehe.”

Ning Tian stared at the shadowed old man with a somber smile, blood constantly flowing from his mouth, “Old thing, you wait and see...”

Boom!

As the voice fell, the spiritual Qi sky roared down!

Bang!!!

The entire sky shook violently, as if it was being torn apart!

Rumble!

And below the thousands of meters of high sky, the mountain range below the spiritual Qi sky suddenly collapsed in an instant!

A hole hundreds of meters in diameter was smashed through!

“He should be dead by now, right?”

Seeing this scene, the shadowy old man and Saint Master Tianqiong wrinkled their brows slightly, but suddenly saw a flash of golden light!

“That is... that kid is actually not dead!”

“How is that possible!?”

Seeing this scene, both the shadowy old man and Saint Master Tianqiong inhaled sharply, a touch of shock passing through their eyes!

How did Ning Tian escape from an almost destructive move!?

“Damn!”

“A tough cockroach that refuses to die! Let’s chase!”

The shadowy old man gritted his teeth, his face ashen. Could it be that today they would let Ning Tian escape from two god emperor powerhouses?

Using the Lightning Speed Card, he once again moved tens of thousands of meters.

Now, he only had one last chance!

“Pfft”

Ning Tian was now almost completely crippled, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

“These two old undyings, I will make sure to kill you both.”

Ning Tian lay on the back of the spiritual sparrow, biting his teeth hard. At this moment, his heart was filled with a desire for power!

[You have shocked the shadowy old man and Saint Master Tianqiong, you receive a Miracle Rejuvenation Pill.]

[Miracle Rejuvenation Pill: As long as Hua Tuo is alive, it can preserve the cultivation meridians from being destroyed, slowly repairing internal injuries!]

“Huff”

Ning Tian let out a sigh of relief, now he wouldn't have to worry about the meridians he had worked hard to cultivate being damaged.

“System, use the Miracle Rejuvenation Pill!”

[Using Miracle Rejuvenation Pill now.]

[Use successful!]

As the scent of the medicine emerged, Ning Tian's flickering insides finally got some relief.

However, how terrible was his current state?

Turned into a blood person, he was essentially bleeding all over his body.

At this moment, there was a flash of blue light in Ning Tian's palm, unnoticed in its fleeting presence.

“Little Ling, hurry and fly.”

Now, Ning Tian could only ask the spiritual sparrow to increase its speed. The faster, the better!

“Squeak!”

At this moment, the spiritual sparrow seemed to understand the importance of the situation, and started to fly at its fastest speed.

What followed was a game of cat and mouse.

During the process of fleeing for his life, Ning Tian, in order to dodge the shadowy old man's god emperor strike, also used his last chance to move quickly with the Lightning Speed Card.

This scene in the sky attracted the attention of many.

These powerhouses wanted to see what exactly was going on, but after sensing those two terrifying god emperor auras, they all changed their faces!

Two god emperor powerhouses were chasing after one person!?

Just what level of powerhouse could make two god emperor powerhouses pursue them?

On the ground, many strong people were amazed and puzzled.

But what they could never imagine was that the one being chased was merely a spirit realm youth riding a holy emperor realm beast!

Minutes later.

At a secluded deep mountain, the shadowy old man and Saint Master Tianqiong encircled Ning Tian.

"Not unworthy of being the legendary ancestor of the Sky Demon Sect, able to escape from our hands three times!"

The shadowy old man snorted coldly, looking at Ning Tian with a cold eye.

"I want to see how you will escape next!"

"..."

Ning Tian bit his teeth, his mind racing to calculate the probability of survival!

But no matter how he calculated, the conclusion was only one: death!

At this moment, Ning Tian's heart did not despair. Since death was certain, then he would fight with all his might!

“Who says a spirit realm cannot fight against a god emperor realm? Since that’s the case, I want to fight and show you! Regardless of life or death, to fight is to be!”

Ning Tian struggled to stand up from the back of the spiritual sparrow, his face free and easy.

“Ridiculous child!” Saint Master Tianqiong mocked, laughing at Ning Tian’s ignorance of his own limitations.

“System, activate the power of faith!”

Ning Tian shouted in his heart, for now his spiritual energy was already depleted, and the only thing he could use was this move!

[Activating the power of faith!]

[Initiated!]

In an instant, Ning Tian’s stored might erupted, a large golden light burst forth from his body!

Boom!

The faith-based golden light instantly bombarded the mocking Saint Master Tianqiong, his face suddenly changed!

He raised his hand to defend!

Bang!

“Ah!”

A scream rang out, and an arm fell towards the other side!

“Ah my arm!”

Saint Master Tianqiong screamed, his eyes crazily looking towards Ning Tian, his face distorted, roaring, “Kid, you dare sever one of my arms?!”

“Die!”

In an instant, an imperial might fiercely bombarded towards Ning Tian!

This time, Ning Tian could not dodge!

Is it the end?

“Squeak!”

Suddenly, Ning Tian clearly felt his body rise into the air, only to see the spiritual sparrow flip over, actually covering him from the front!

Boom!!

The imperial might struck the spiritual sparrow in an instant.

Crack!

The body of the spiritual sparrow instantly split into two halves!

The hot blood spilled on Ning Tian’s face, his pupils contracting sharply!

Then, his body was bombarded towards the ground by the imperial might!

In a crisis moment, the last consciousness within the spiritual sparrow activated its wing to wrap him inside!

Rumble!

On the ground, a huge pit appeared in an instant!

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Chapter 60: Two Women Appear, Shocking the System!

“Pluh.”

Ning Tian kept spitting out the blood stasis from his chest, looking feeble. Ignoring the pain in his body, he ran towards the half-corpse of the Spiritual Feather Sparrow like a madman.

But it was already too late to save it!

“Youngster, you’re still not dead?”

“You really have good luck!”

The Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master slowly descended from the sky and stared mockingly at Ning Tian.

“However, your luck isn’t going to be that good anymore! I don’t see anyone willing to sacrifice their life to save you now!”

“Spiritual Feather Sparrow...”

Ning Tian’s lips were pale as he kept muttering.

Even though the Spiritual Feather Sparrow was just a demon beast, its act of sacrificing itself to protect him deeply moved Ning Tian!

“Kid, prepare to die!”

The Shadow Fiend Elder raised his hand.

In an instant, an immense demonic energy surged from his hand, and he could finally breathe a sigh of relief in his heart.

Although he had failed to kill this youngster three times, he would finally be able to do so!

“I will have you die!”

“I will definitely have you die!!”

Suddenly, Ning Tian looked up sharply, his eyes filled with bloodshot veins, staring fiercely at the two.

“Hiss”

Even the Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master felt a shiver in their hearts at the sight of those crazed eyes; they seemed as if they came from hell itself.

“Just with you?”

Tianqiong Holy Master sneered disdainfully as he once again called upon the imperial might within his body!

“If he says you die, naturally you will die!”

Suddenly, a cold and murderous woman’s voice resounded through heaven and earth.

In Ning Tian’s palm, the array drawn by Luo Wuqing erupted with true golden light at this very moment.

Following that, the dazzling array enveloped the entire mountain range, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was mobilized at this moment!

“What is this...”

Seeing this scene, the Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master’s pupils shrank violently!

“This is a spatial transfer array!”

The Shadow Fiend Elder’s face changed dramatically, his voice almost panicking and trembling, “Quick, kill the kid! Don’t let the array in his hand absorb spiritual energy! Otherwise, Luo Wuqing can come through the spatial transfer array!”

“Yes!”

In that moment, even the Tianqiong Holy Master started to panic.

Almost simultaneously, the two charged towards Ning Tian!

Just at that moment, a melodious sound of a flute filled the air, and time seemed to freeze!

The Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master were trapped where they stood!

“Trap Array Flute Sound!”

“This is... This is the signature skill of the Western Queen Mother!”

Both their faces turned pale as they saw a purple-clothed figure appear in the sky, playing a long flute!

“How come she... she came too?!”

The Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master were filled with panic, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably!

If Luo Wuqing had also arrived, joined by the Western Queen Mother, that would mean two great emperors were present!

“It’s over!”

At this moment, both of them felt almost desperate.

Boom!

In an instant, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth vibrated!

The spatial transfer array mobilized the spiritual energy, and a blinding golden light flashed as a figure appeared beside Ning Tian.

Her cold eyes were emotionless, and her beautiful face was filled with icy killing intent.

It was indeed Luo Wuqing!

Seeing Ning Tian beside her, who had become a bloodied figure, Luo Wuqing's heart clenched, and she felt immeasurable pain.

"You really should die, you all really should die!"

As her voice fell, Luo Wuqing's imperial majesty swept across the surroundings fiercely.

The entire heaven and earth changed color as the sky brightened and darkened under the imperial authority, with the heavens trembling and the earth quaking!

"Giggle."

Not far away in the sky, the Western Queen Mother began to laugh at their misfortune.

These two fellows had completely infuriated Luo Wuqing.

Who would dare to stand alone against this woman when she was enraged?

"However..."

Seeing Ning Tian's terrible state, a flash of anger crossed her eyes as well.

Two god-emperor realm powerhouses actually chased Ning Tian, who was only at the Communication Spirit Realm; they really had no shame!

"You two will disperse into nothingness in this world!"

Luo Wuqing looked coldly at the two, ready to make her move.

Snap.

Just then, a hand suddenly grabbed Luo Wuqing's jade hand, and a weak voice rang out.

"Wife, let me do it."

"Hmm?"

Luo Wuqing was shocked, and seeing Ning Tian's bloodied condition, her heart was overwhelmed with distress.

"You're already like this, don't move!"

"..."

Ning Tian shook his head and looked towards the Shadow Fiend Elder and Tianqiong Holy Master with eyes full of manic killing intent.

"Host, don't move rashly. If you keep this up, you'll ruin yourself. Not even the Revival Pill can save you!" The system's anxious voice sounded in Ning Tian's mind.

"..."

Ning Tian didn't answer. He just clenched his teeth tightly, refusing to give up.

At this moment, he had only one thought in his mind!

He wanted to kill these two people himself!

"Host, you!"

"Is this what human emotions are like?"

Feeling his host's stubbornness, the system was actually shocked.

[You have shocked the system!]

[You have obtained the Divine Emperor's Shadow, with a duration of five minutes!]

[The Divine Emperor's Shadow is being summoned!]

[Summoning successful!]

Boom!

In an instant!

Ning Tian was enveloped in brilliant golden light, and a hundred-meter-tall golden shadow appeared behind him. The imperial might erupted at that moment!