

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 71

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Chapter 71: The Joy of Healing, Flashing and Moving!

A day later.

Within the Celestial Demon Sect.

Ning Tian was on Moonlight Cliff, biting into an apple in his hand, watching the disciples below and occasionally offering guidance.

“Hey, you, you’re practicing in the wrong posture.”

“Your sword grip is not quite right, you can’t feel the sword qi that way.”

Suddenly, he detected a whiff of the scent of blood, and his brows immediately furrowed.

Blood?

“You all continue to practice here.”

Sensing that something was amiss, Ning Tian instructed the disciples below Moonlight Cliff before activating his Roaming Dragon Step, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

By the time the disciples realized what had happened, Ning Tian was already gone.

Following the scent of blood, Ning Tian moved quickly, continuously changing his movement technique, Roaming Dragon Step, which evoked admiration from the many disciples who witnessed the scene.

The strength of their Patriarch is really getting stronger!

Soon, Ning Tian arrived beneath a cliff and saw Li Changsheng carrying a Celestial Demon Sect disciple who was covered in blood.

He executed Roaming Dragon Step and landed beside Li Changsheng.

“Changsheng, what happened?” Ning Tian asked, frowning.

“Is that you, Patriarch?”

Li Changsheng was startled by the sudden voice.

When he realized it was Ning Tian, he smiled wryly and said, "I don't know either. When I was patrolling the mountain gate, I found this disciple lying there covered in blood."

"Hmm?"

Hearing Li Changsheng's words, Ning Tian's brows tightened slightly, and he glanced at the disciple, feeling that there was something odd about the situation.

"Let's go to the Celestial Demon Hall."

"Okay."

Ning Tian felt it was necessary to inform Luo Wulong about this matter.

Celestial Demon Hall.

Luo Wulong was holding a meeting with a group of elders.

Midway through the conversation, Luo Wulong looked at Elder Huoyan and asked calmly, "Elder Huoyan, has your Fire Hall sent anyone to Tianfeng City recently?"

"Reporting to the Empress, we did send disciples to Tianfeng City recently."

Elder Huoyan bowed to Luo Wulong and spoke slowly, "Recently, there has been a [beast uprising](#) in the Yin Wind Mountain Range, and many citizens of Tianfeng City have been injured. Thus, I sent disciples there to suppress the beasts."

"I see."

Luo Wulong nodded, a flash of insight in her eyes, "But why haven't these disciples returned yet?"

"This..."

Elder Huoyan hesitated for a moment, musing, "Perhaps there are too many beasts, so it has caused some delay."

"Hmm, hopefully that's the case," Luo Wulong nodded, but before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted.

Bang.

The door to Celestial Demon Hall was pushed open.

The elders were shocked. Who had the audacity to interrupt the Empress?

But when they saw it was Ning Tian entering, everyone relaxed and closed their mouths.

The Patriarch?

Then there's no problem.

"Why are you here?" Luo Wulong looked at Ning Tian in puzzlement. Although he had the credentials to attend the Celestial Demon Sect's meetings, he had never shown interest.

Why did he suddenly show up today?

Without a word, Ning Tian gestured to someone behind him.

Soon, the elders saw Li Changsheng carrying in a disciple soaked in blood.

"Changsheng, what's this?"

The grand elder looked at his disciple, puzzled.

"Greetings, Your Majesty, Patriarch, and esteemed elders."

Li Changsheng saluted everyone and then gave a wry smile, recounting the events that had just occurred.

"What? Found outside the mountain gate?"

The elders all frowned slightly.

"Yes."

Li Changsheng nodded.

Elder Huoyan kept frowning, feeling that the person seemed somewhat familiar.

Suddenly, his expression changed, and he exclaimed.

"Isn't this the disciple we from Fire Hall sent to Tianfeng City?!"

What!

This is the disciple sent to Tianfeng City by Fire Hall?

At this revelation, all the elders, including Luo Wurong, frowned.

What is going on here?

“Let’s not worry about other things for now. We must save him quickly,” the grand elder said, furrowing his brows.

This disciple is severely injured, and if he isn’t treated, he’ll die!

“Hmm.”

“The grand elder is right; I’ll go and get the medicinal pills.”

Elder Huoyan nodded, then stood up, preparing to head towards the Alchemy Pavilion.

“Wait.”

Suddenly, a voice echoed in the hall.

“There’s no need for Elder Huoyan to make the trip; I can save him.”

Hmm?

The elders were taken aback, then turned to look at where the voice had come from. The speaker was Ning Tian.

“Patriarch, this isn’t about cultivation. Without certain medical skills, he cannot be saved,” the grand elder said with a slight frown. Although Ning Tian’s competence in cultivation was formidable, this was not about cultivation.

It was about medical skill!

“Yes.”

“Patriarch, your cultivation achievements are unquestionable, but this is about saving a life.”

“It would be better to have Elder Huoyan retrieve the medicinal pills.”

All of the elders shook their heads and spoke to Ning Tian.

They weren’t underestimating Ning Tian; they all had seen his cultivation achievements, which were indeed formidable.

But this was about saving a person.

The elders had never seen the Patriarch practice medicine.

“Don’t worry.”

Ning Tian wore a confident smile on his face and said to the elders, “Though I can’t revive the dead or mend broken bones, this degree of injury is still within my capabilities.”

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Chapter 72: Daring to Kill My Believer, Are You Tired of Living?

Inside the grand hall, upon hearing Ning Tian’s words, and seeing that Luo Wuqing did not object, the group of elders had nothing more to say.

At this sight, Ning Tian smiled confidently, “Changsheng, put him down on the ground.”

“Alright, Ancestor Master.”

Li Changsheng nodded and promptly placed the disciple that was on his back onto the ground.

Ning Tian walked over, and all the elders fixed their gazes on him, their eyes filled with deep curiosity.

What exactly did the Ancestor Master plan to do to heal him?

“Whoosh”

Ning Tian took a deep breath, and then, the spiritual energy of twenty immortal dao meridians burst forth from within his body.

Next, in front of Ning Tian, a guzheng (Chinese zither) made of immortal dao spiritual energy materialized out of thin air.

A spiritual energy guzheng?

Seeing this scene, the group of elders was taken aback, confusion flashing in their eyes.

“Ancestor Master is...”

Their gazes curiously followed Ning Tian’s every move.

“Oh? Using the immortal dao meridians? This guy, could it be—” Seeing Ning Tian’s actions, Luo Wuqing’s eyes flashed with a trace of brilliance. It seemed she had thought of something.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the hall.

Ning Tian slowly plucked the strings of the guzheng formed of spiritual energy. Following this, the immortal dao meridians erupted, and the music of life began to sound!

Accompanied by the celestial music, the disciple’s injuries on the ground slowly began to heal!

“This...”

Seeing this scene, the Great Elder and the other elders were shocked.

Music of the Immortal Dao?

The Music of Healing?!

Since when did the Ancestor Master possess such a skill?

“This guy, indeed he used the Music of Healing!” Luo Wuqing narrowed her eyes, somewhat astonished.

She hadn’t expected Ning Tian’s learning ability to be so strong; he had managed to master it simply through the residual essence of the music’s healing effects left by the Western Mother within him!

Probably, even the Western Mother hadn’t anticipated.

That Ning Tian could learn the Music of Healing in this way!

Accompanied by the celestial music, soon enough, the disciple’s injuries healed, and he showed signs of waking up.

Sigh

Ning Tian let out a sigh of relief, and the spiritual energy guzheng in front of him dissipated.

It seems, he was still not quite proficient with the Music of Healing.

【You have shocked everyone in the Demon Hall, reward: martial art technique “Flash Shift Maneuver”!】

【Flash Shift Maneuver: A combination of movement and surprise attack methods!】

【Comprehending at ten times the speed!】

【Comprehension successful!】

As the system voice echoed in his mind, Ning Tian had already mastered this martial art technique, adding another method to his arsenal.

“Ugh”

“No, don’t kill me!”

The disciple on the ground suddenly woke up, which further astonished the elders about the mighty skills of the Ancestor Master.

After waking up, the disciple looked around bewilderedly. When he saw Ning Tian, Luo Wuqing, and the others, he immediately relaxed.

“Who wants to kill you?” Luo Wuqing asked indifferently, looking at the disciple.

The disciple silently hesitated before bowing to everyone present, “Disciple of the Flame Hall of the Demon Sect, Tian San pays respects to the Empress, the Ancestor Master, and the elders.”

“Speak, what exactly happened?” Elder Huoyan frowned, his tone serious. He had a vague feeling that something was seriously wrong!

Tian San was still scared to death, his body trembling uncontrollably.

“It—it was Ye Leng of the Beast Taming Sect who wanted to kill me.”

“The people of Tianfeng City, brother Li Changde, and others from the Flame Hall, have all been slaughtered by the people of the Beast Taming Sect!”

“Everyone, everyone is dead. Only by mastering the technique of feigned death, I managed to deceive them and escape back here.”

“...”

Immediately, Tian San relayed everything that had happened to the others in the hall.

“Damn it!”

Elder Huoyan erupted in rage, a hint of madness flickering in his eyes filled with the intent to kill!

“I will make those bastards from the Beast Taming Sect pay the price!”

Inside the grand hall, the group of elders bit their teeth in rage!

After hearing that his brother was killed, Li Changsheng’s eyes were red with anger, indignant to the extreme.

Not only did they slaughter innocent people, they also hang the body of Li Changde at the city gates; this was a sheer insult!

This enmity must be avenged!

On the side, Ning Tian remained silent, but a trace of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

When he heard that Tian San mentioned Li Changde promised to come back from Tianfeng City to find the Ancestor Master for training, his heart felt even more uncomfortable.

They were not only disciples of the Demon Sect but also his own believers!

To kill his believers?

I apologize, but Ye Leng? You must die!

“Damn it, I will take someone and destroy the Beast Taming Sect now!” Elder Huoyan was outrageously angry, standing up to leave.

“It’s not possible.”

However, the Great Elder frowned and stopped Elder Huoyan.

“Great Elder, at this point, do you still want me to swallow my pride?” Elder Huoyan gritted his teeth, incensed, “They are looking down on our Demon Sect, how can I possibly bear this?”

“I know you are very angry, everyone here is angry, but if you go, you will not be able to destroy the Beast Taming Sect!”

The Great Elder clenched his teeth and shook his head.

“The Beast Taming Sect is part of the Righteous Alliance. Don’t forget, the leader of the Righteous Alliance is also a great emperor! His strength is not inferior to the Empress!”

“If the Empress makes a move, the other party will naturally intervene!”

“By then, the Beast Taming Sect won’t be affected at all!”

“This...”

When the Great Elder spoke, Elder Huoyan clenched his teeth tightly, and the other elders also felt what he said was reasonable.

“Then, what should we do?”

“Does it mean we are not going to avenge this enmity?”

The group of elders bit their teeth in fury.

“No.”

The Great Elder shook his head, his eyes gleaming: “We must avenge this enmity!”

“But it’s not us who should take revenge.”

“The same method should be used, to let the disciples within our sect take revenge!”

“If it’s the same generation taking action, even if they kill all of the disciples from the Beast Taming Sect, the Righteous Alliance won’t say half a word!”

Upon hearing this, the group of elders nodded.

They understood the Great Elder’s meaning—to keep the conflict among the younger generation.

In this way, no matter how much killing occurred, neither of the two great emperors would intervene.

This way, revenge could be taken.

However, if the Empress intervened, the other great emperor would also make a move, and they would be at a stalemate, with no way to take revenge.

“But... who should we send? That Ye Leng is not weak.”

The group of elders remained silent.

Although their Demon Sect was strong, the sect’s prodigal disciples were scarce.

“...”

The 108 hall elders were silent.

The highest among the disciples they had seemed to be at the level of Earth King, and they might not even be a match for Ye Leng.

The enmity must be avenged.

But, whom to send, that became a problem.

“I’ll go.”

At this moment, a voice sounded.

The elders looked at Ning Tian in amazement, “Ancestor Master... you’re going?”

“Yes.”

Ning Tian nodded, a trace of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

“Bold enough to kill my believers, this nonsense about righteousness, they are simply tired of living.”

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Chapter 73: Blazing Pursuit Wind – Vengeance Must Be Served!

A hint of murderous intent mixed with Ning Tian’s words caused the elders in the great hall to shudder.

One after another, they looked towards Ning Tian.

It seemed that the Ancestral Master was truly angry.

“Empress, how shall this matter be decided?” The Grand Elder hesitated for a moment and turned to Luo Wuqing to ask for her judgment.

“Let him go,” Luo Wuqing answered, merely looking at Ning Tian without any superfluous words.

Hearing this, the Grand Elder nodded, “As you wish, Empress.”

Then, he turned to Ning Tian, “Ancestral Master, please come with me. I shall select disciples to accompany you. There are hundreds of disciples from the Beast Taming Sect, and it might be difficult for you to cope alone.”

“Mhm,” Ning Tian did not refuse.

He was not clear on the true strength of Ye Leng and thought it wise to be cautious, so he didn't arrogantly reject the offer.

"Wait."

Just then, another voice sounded in the great hall.

Everyone looked over.

Li Changsheng was clenching his fists tightly, his eyes bloodshot and veined with red, as he nearly hissed his words through clenched teeth.

"Empress, I implore you, please allow me to go too! I wish to avenge Changde!"

His own brother had been killed and insulted; this was an indignity he could not swallow!

"Hm, go," Luo Wuqing permitted him without any hesitation upon hearing his request.

"Thank you, Empress!" Li Changsheng paid his respects.

"Ancestral Master, Changsheng, follow me," sighed the Grand Elder, speaking up to Ning Tian and Li Changsheng, leading the two away from the Demon Palace.

Inside the Demon Palace, the group of elders all wore grim expressions.

"Empress, are you truly at ease with the Ancestral Master going?" Elder Huoyan furrowed his brow, "Ye Leng's strength was already at the level of a Land King more than a year ago. Now, I fear..."

"Yes."

"We can't afford to lose the Ancestral Master."

The surrounding elders all nodded in agreement.

By now, Ning Tian's importance in the hearts of the Demon Sect's members was almost on par with the Empress.

The Empress was the symbol of strength, their stalwart shield.

And the Ancestral Master was the guide on their path of cultivation, continuously leading them forward, even becoming akin to a religion in the hearts of many disciples.

If Ning Tian were to also fall at the hands of the Beast Taming Sect, the entire Demon Sect might plunge into chaos.

“Don’t worry.”

Luo Wuqing’s expression was calm, a faint smile playing on her lips, “Believe in him. This guy always brings unexpected miracles.”

Luo Wuqing still remembered that day when two Sovereign Realm powerhouses had fallen by Ning Tian’s hand!

That mysterious Emperor’s phantom was enough to demonstrate that Ning Tian himself was a miracle!

“Hmm.”

Hearing this, the elders in the great hall thought of the shocks Ning Tian had brought to the Demon Sect in this period and couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

Their worries also dissipated at this moment.

Perhaps the Ancestral Master really could bring a miracle.

At the gates of the Demon Sect.

The Grand Elder had summoned nearly a hundred disciples, whose strength lingered around the Spirit Realm.

“Ancestral Master, Grand Elder, what are we doing?” The group of disciples gathered, still confused and puzzled, looking towards Ning Tian and the Grand Elder.

“Killing,” Ning Tian’s eyes flashed with a strict light as he spoke plainly.

“Killing?” The disciples were shocked at Ning Tian’s declaration.

Who were they going to kill?

“Quiet down.”

The Grand Elder gestured for silence and then explained the situation to the disciples.

After hearing it, the disciples were stunned.

Then, their eyes turned bloodshot, their teeth clenched, fists tightened.

“Damn it! These self-righteous ‘righteous’ sects dare to kill our Demon Sect’s disciples! We will annihilate them!”

“And that Ye Leng, I want to chop off his head and piss on it!”

“We must have vengeance!”

The hundred Demon Sect disciples all clenched their teeth, their eyes revealing deep anger!

Hearing they were about to battle, to kill, they did not shrink back; instead, their eyes were filled with a mad killing intent, as if they had gone insane!

If they did not avenge this, it would be too suffocating!

Seeing the mad killing intent in their eyes, the Grand Elder furrowed his brow slightly.

If the killing intent consumed them, they might do something reckless.

Just as the Grand Elder was about to speak and remind them, he saw Ning Tian step forward.

“Everyone.”

Ning Tian stood high above, and the disciples looked up at him.

A flash of coldness in Ning Tian’s eyes, he questioned, “Who can tell me what the price is for someone who dares to bully and kill the disciples of the Demon Sect?”

“Death!”

“Those who bully and kill the disciples of the Demon Sect deserve to die!”

The group of disciples roared eagerly, fists raised high, their murderous intent transforming into a deep battle will.

Ning Tian continued, “The blood of the disciples of the Demon Sect must not be spilled in vain!”

“Yes, the blood of our Demon Sect disciples must not be spilled in vain!”

Each disciple shouted loudly.

Their voices echoed throughout the entire mountain gate!

“This...,”

Seeing how Ning Tian’s few words turned the disciples’ murderous intent into a battle will, the Grand Elder admired him from the bottom of his heart.

“Ancestral Master, the Demon Sect is about a day’s distance from Tianfeng City. Wait here while I bring over some mount beasts to accelerate your journey.”

The Grand Elder approached Ning Tian, said a word and then turned to enter the Demon Sect.

Soon after, when the Grand Elder returned,

He was herding a number of beast mounts.

Those beast mounts were none other than noble steeds with flames blazing on their bodies as swift as the wind!

“Ancestral Master, these are second-grade Blazing Pursuit Wind Horses.”

The Grand Elder spoke, leading the most robust horse from the herd over to Ning Tian.

“Mm.”

“A fine steed,” Ning Tian glanced at the Blazing Pursuit Wind Horse, revealing a hint of admiration.

“The Blazing Pursuit Wind Horse may not be strong in combat, but its speed is extremely fast. It should be able to take you to Tianfeng City in half a day,” the Grand Elder said.

“Half a day?” Ning Tian’s eyes slightly narrowed.

Without any further hesitation, he mounted the Blazing Pursuit Wind Horse.

Despite being covered in flames, the horse’s saddle was specially made, so there was no need to worry about a comical scenario where one’s seat would catch fire while riding.

“Neigh!”

A horse neigh resounded.

The Blazing Pursuit Wind Horse raised its front hooves and called out.

Taming the Blazing Pursuit Wind Horse, Ning Tian looked towards Li Changsheng and the other disciples, his eyes cold, “Mount up, follow me to Tianfeng City, for murder!”

“As commanded!”

“Yes, Ancestral Master!”

Li Changsheng and the group of disciples nodded, their eyes filled with killing intent as they mounted the horses.

“Neigh!”

The Blazing Pursuit Wind Horses all let out angry neighs.

“Let’s go!”

“Target, Tianfeng City!”

In an instant, following Ning Tian’s command,

The Blazing Pursuit Wind Horses took off, covering dozens of meters in a single leap, their flames burning fiercely as everyone followed suit.

From afar, it appeared as if a burst of flames blazed on!

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Chapter 74: Horse Riding and Music Playing, Slaying Demonic Beasts!

Soon, Ning Tian and his entourage, like riding on flames, left the territory of the Tianmo Sect.

Along the way, they passed many powers whose disciples all gave way.

“Is that the Raging Flame Swift Horse?”

“Are those mounts from the Tianmo Sect? What are they planning to do?”

Seeing the imposing momentum of the Tianmo Sect’s disciples, many people were secretly shocked, thinking that this did not look like the execution of an ordinary sect mission.

“Hehe.”

Many reveled in the misfortune.

“Who dares to provoke the Tianmo Sect? Who is so unafraid of death?”

Half a day later, it grew late.

The Yin Wind Mountain Range.

A huge blaze, like a life-taking will-o'-the-wisp, flashed through the forest.

“Ancestor, we have a few more miles to go before we reach Tianfeng City,” Li Changsheng said while riding close to Ning Tian.

“Mmm.”

Ning Tian nodded, confirming that these Raging Flame Swift Horses were indeed as fast and durable as the Elders had said.

“So, this is the Yin Wind Mountain Range?”

Ning Tian looked around; the mountain range surrounded them, with cold wind blowing, full of deep forests and dense woods, very eerie.

“Yes, this is just the outer periphery of the Yin Wind Mountain Range.”

Li Changsheng nodded, looking towards the mountain range, “This Yin Wind Mountain Range spans tens of thousands of miles, it’s considered a rather large mountain range even within the entire Heavenly Spirit Realm.”

“I see.”

Ning Tian nodded, his gaze towards the deep mountains shimmering with a hint of light.

As the saying goes, deep mountains often hide treasures.

Who knows what treasures might be hidden within the Yin Wind Mountain Range?

The party traveled a few more miles towards Tianfeng City when suddenly, a strong smell of blood wafted over to them.

“This intense smell of blood! And ahead is Tianfeng City...”

All the disciples clenched their teeth and their eyes turned red with emotion.

This intense smell of blood most likely came from Tianfeng City, and they were still several miles away!

Being able to smell such a strong odor from miles away made one imagine what unspeakable tragedies Tianfeng City must have experienced!

“Roar!”

“Growl!”

Around them, numerous demonic beasts had already gathered, letting out a series of roars.

“Not good, demonic beasts crave blood, and this smell of blood is like a fine meal to them!” Li Changsheng’s face changed abruptly as though he realized something.

The Tianmo Sect disciples around him also changed their expressions.

Could it be that even a whole corpse of their fallen brothers couldn’t be preserved after their death?

Damn it!

A group of Tianmo Sect disciples clenched their teeth in anger.

“Then let’s speed up.”

Ning Tian said.

“But... there are more and more demonic beasts around us,” said Li Changsheng, as he looked around, his expression turning unsightly.

Around them, a large number of demonic beasts had already gathered, at least a few hundred strong!

To charge through this crowd of demonic beasts was undoubtedly dangerous and irrational!

“It doesn’t matter.”

Ning Tian, however, shook his head and looked ahead at some of the demonic beasts, speaking faintly, “They’re just some first-order demonic beasts, just rush straight ahead.”

Saying this, Ning Tian slapped the back of his horse and the remaining Raging Flame Swift Horses burst forth with incredible speed, charging towards the group of demonic beasts ahead!

Neigh!

A neigh echoed, followed by a chorus of beasts!

Seeing the human riding towards them on a horse, the herd of a hundred demonic beasts became enraged and charged as well.

Boom!

The ground trembled at that moment!

Seeing this, Li Changsheng smiled wryly, then shouted to the group of disciples behind him, "Let's go, we'll follow the Ancestor!"

The group rushed to keep up with Ning Tian's pace.

And Ning Tian, leading the charge, faced the hundred charging demonic beasts with a calm demeanor, showing no fear.

A glint of cold light flashed in Ning Tian's eyes, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, "This is a good opportunity to test my new martial skills!"

Thereupon, he activated his twenty Spirit Vein Paths.

Once again forming a zither composed of spiritual energy!

Ning Tian's music path was not only capable of saving people but also capable of killing!

His fingers touched the strings of the spiritual energy zither.

Then, he plucked them!

Zeng!

The sound of the zither echoed.

[Heavenly Music Kill, Activated!]

Seeing Ning Tian's actions, Li Changsheng and the others paused, their eyes filled with astonishment.

What was the Ancestor about to do?

Play the zither?

Everyone was filled with confusion.

But at that moment, as the sound of the zither echoed, the music of the zither actually transformed into invisible blades.

In an instant, the group of demonic beasts charging at the forefront was sliced into countless pieces!

"Holy shit!"

“How did the Ancestor do that!?”

Witnessing this scene, Li Changsheng and the group of disciples’ eyes widened!

Their eyes were filled with deep shock!

The Ancestor, while riding and playing the zither, could slay demonic beasts!

Awesome!

Zeng!

The zither played again, and with a strum of Ning Tian’s fingers, it turned into a whirlwind of fatal strikes!

A hundred first-order demonic beasts were slain in a blink of an eye.

“So strong...”

Li Changsheng’s eyes widened, and although he was also a King of Earth realm powerhouse, he knew in his heart that even if he could slay these demonic beasts, he would certainly not be as effortless as the Ancestor!

[Your shocking actions have awarded you +100 spiritual energy cultivation.]

“Let’s go.”

Ning Tian waved his hand lightly, the spiritual energy dispersed, and the sound of the zither ceased.

“...Okay.”

Li Changsheng and others came back to their senses amidst their shock and hurriedly followed Ning Tian’s lead.

Minutes later, outside Tianfeng City.

Ning Tian and the others stopped on their horses, standing dumbfounded outside Tianfeng City.

The scent of blood wafted over, causing many disciples to feel nauseous, but they held back. Their nostrils burned with acidity, and their eyes became red as they looked at the city gate.

On the city gate, two corpses were tied with hemp ropes to the city wall.

A cold, whistling wind swept through, and the corpses swayed with the wind, extremely desolate.

“That’s Li Changde, Brother Li!”

“And Sister Taozi.”

A group of Tianmo Sect disciples clenched their teeth tightly, their eyes filled with rage.

“Beast Taming Gate, and that Ye Leng, I will make sure you die, I will make sure you die!”

Li Changsheng clenched his fists as he looked at his younger brother’s tragic state, his fingernails burying into his flesh, bleeding profusely, but he paid no mind, his heart full of a murderous intent towards Ye Leng!

Ning Tian had been silent all this time, his head bowed, his expression unseen by anyone.

He dismounted and walked towards the city gate step by step.

Up to this point, the blood had not completely dried up, some still flowing out of the city.

All the Tianmo Sect disciples watched Ning Tian.

He reached the city gate, leaped forward, took down the two bodies from the walls, and laid them gently on the ground.

At this moment, Li Changsheng and the other disciples dismounted and approached.

They looked at the two bodies, then at the piles of corpses inside the city, rivers of blood.

The group clenched their teeth, their hearts full of extreme killing intent.

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Chapter 75

Inside the city.

As expected, there were demonic beasts feeding on corpses, many of which were missing arms and legs.

“Lin Yi, take a few dozen disciples with you and kill all the demonic beasts in the city!” Li Changsheng turned his head to a disciple next to him and commanded.

“Understood, Brother Li!”

Lin Yi’s face was stern as he nodded, then led a group of disciples with drawn swords towards a pack of demonic beasts.

Then, a fierce battle ensued!

Every disciple of the Sky Demon Sect was extremely angry, unable to find the Beast Master Sect before them. These beasts that fed on the corpses of Sky Demon Sect disciples became the targets for venting their rage!

The battle was almost entirely one-sided.

On the city wall.

Watching the corpse of Li Changde, Li Changsheng’s face showed a look of sorrow.

Silent and speechless, his eyes were already red.

He knelt down, completely disregarding the blood, and held Li Changde’s corpse in his arms.

Suddenly, a blood-stained cloth bundle fell from Li Changde’s sleeve.

Ning Tian picked it up, unfolded the cloth, and saw four words written on it, “Ancestor is awesome.”

Ning Tian frowned, puzzled, and looked at Li Changsheng, “What is this?”

“This...”

Li Changsheng was stunned for a moment, his eyes full of grief, “This is Changde’s amulet of protection. He always told me that shouting ‘Ancestor is awesome’ would bring protection.”

“So, he wrote these four words on the cloth, and when he went on missions, these words might protect him.”

“Only...”

“This time, it seems useless.”

Upon hearing this.

Ning Tian fell silent, crouched down, carefully folded the cloth with the four words, and then placed it back into Li Changde's sleeve.

Then, Ning Tian stood up and looked at Li Changsheng.

"Changsheng, find all the corpses of Sky Demon Sect disciples and bring them back to the Sky Demon Sect."

"They are people of the Sky Demon Sect. Even in death, they should be buried in the Sky Demon Sect."

Li Changsheng was moved and nodded heavily, then he carefully arranged the corpses of Li Changde and Sister Tao together.

After all this was done, he called over the disciples who had finished killing the demonic beasts to gather the corpses of the Sky Demon Sect disciples.

According to the Ancestor's words, they were people of the Sky Demon Sect in life and spirits of the Sky Demon Sect in death. They couldn't just be buried anywhere, as it would chill their hearts.

The disciples were moved after hearing this and admired Ning Tian even more.

They began to take action.

However, no one noticed that, above the city wall, a dragon-like figure flashed by, and Ning Tian's trace had vanished.

In the dense forest of the Yin Wind Mountain Range.

A shadow flickered like the Grim Reaper.

Ning Tian was now dressed in black, stepping with the Dragon's Step, constantly flickering through the deep forest!

The Yin Wind Mountain Range was so vast, he couldn't search blindly.

Since the opponent was the Beast Master Sect, there would be a significant sign.

That would be the footprints left by people and beasts on the soil!

By finding these footprints, it was easy to locate the Beast Master Sect!

Soon, through Ning Tian's persistent searching, he saw footprints of both humans and beasts not far from Tianfeng City!

“Are you heading into the depths of the Yin Wind Mountain Range?”

Ning Tian looked in that direction, a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and immediately, his figure turned into a shadow, like a specter.

At this moment, he stopped using the Dragon’s Step and instead used the Flash Step technique from the “Flash Shift Evasion” martial arts tailored for assassins in the night!

Black night.

Danger approached continuously.

A shadow flickered among the leaves, but eerily, no sound was made.

This is the Flash Step from the “Flash Shift Evasion”!

“Flash Shift Evasion” is a martial art designed for assassination through movement, specifically created for assassins in the dark of night!

After a while.

The footprints on the ground were getting deeper, indicating that he was getting closer and closer to the people of the Beast Master Sect!

Ahead, there seemed to be a flickering fire, with faint sounds of young men and women frolicking.

“Finally, I’ve found you.”

As his words fell, Ning Tian’s figure merged into the darkness.

Ahead, among the trees, a bonfire stood with a group of Beast Master Sect disciples gathered around it comfortably.

Ye Leng sat in the center, with two female disciples lying in his arms.

“Hahaha! Thanks to Brother Ye’s blessing today, I’ve also killed a few disciples of the Sky Demon Sect, I should be able to exchange them for a Yellow-rank martial art!”

Next to the bonfire, a Beast Master Sect disciple laughed loudly, his face excited.

“I did too! I killed at least two!”

“It’s just a pity that those old, weak, sick and disabled can’t count as true Sky Demon Sect disciples, otherwise I would have killed more than a dozen, and I should have been able to exchange them for a Xuan-rank martial art or skill.”

A disciple shook his head with a look of regret.

“Hahaha!”

“Who isn’t? The pleas from those guys before death sounded so satisfying!”

“The people of the demonic path should die!”

A group of Beast Master Sect disciples laughed heartily, reveling in the previous day’s slaughter. Even if it meant killing innocent people, all they saw in their eyes was the thrill of killing!

It seemed, with the label “demonic path” on their heads, regardless of right or wrong, they were justified in their killings!

“Hehe.”

“Merely a few trash from the Sky Demon Sect, no need to care.”

“That trash before his death, still said something about a legendary ancestor being able to kill me, what a joke!”

His words immediately led the surrounding disciples to start flattering.

“Brother Ye is incomparable to that little white face who relies on women!”

“Legendary ancestor?”

“Pah! In my opinion, might as well call him little white face ancestor!” A disciple spat disdainfully, looking unimpressed.

“Hahaha!”

“Right, from now on we’ll call him little white face ancestor!”

His statement immediately led to laughter and agreement from everyone around.

“Heh heh.”

This disciple, seeing his words were endorsed by everyone, chuckled to himself, then suddenly felt a strong urge to urinate.

“Uh, Brother Ye, I need to go relieve myself,” he quickly said to Ye Leng.

Ye Leng waved his hand, continuing to embrace the female disciple beside him, engaging in more frivolous acts.

With Ye Leng's permission, the disciple breathed a sigh of relief, quickly stood up, and walked towards a small grove.

Rustle.

Rustle.

As the sound of rushing water began, it was followed by the disciple's satisfied sigh.

"The feeling of relief after peeing is really not bad."

He was content and was about to pull up his pants when suddenly, he felt a chill on his back.

The next moment, a leaf infused with spiritual energy enlarged drastically in his pupils.

"Uh..."

The Beast Master Sect disciple didn't even get a chance to scream before falling to the ground.

A leaf, still carrying spiritual energy, was embedded in his forehead.

A shadow flashed by, once again diving into the night.

"One down."

"One down."

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 76

Chapter 76: Dark Clouds Obscuring the Moon, The Deadly Enchanting Shadow!

In the midst of the night, Ning Tian found refuge atop a tree.

He circulated the Heavenly Divine Record, isolating all traces of his presence, such that even Ye Leng couldn't sense his existence!

His gaze was fixed on the group of people around a fire not far away.

Among this group, besides Ye Leng, there were two disciples with the strength of one-star Earth King Realm.

As for Ye Leng, Ning Tian estimated that his strength was probably between four to five stars of the Earth King Realm!

To kill all these people, he couldn't confront them head-on; he must take advantage of the night and deal with them one by one!

Before dealing with Ye Leng, he had to take care of the two Earth King Realm disciples!

He gazed slowly toward the sky where the bright moon shone, faintly providing a glimmer of light, but Ning Tian was waiting, waiting for the dark clouds to cover the moon!

That would be the moment to strike!

None of the Beast Mastery Sect people had realized that their disciple had not returned.

"By the way, Brother Ye, we have already killed so many disciples of the Demon Sect, enough to exchange for quite a few treasures. Is there still a need to venture into this Yinwind Mountain Range?" one of the Beast Mastery Sect disciples asked Ye Leng.

"Of course there is."

Ye Leng snorted heavily and pushed the female disciple in his arms away.

"The Yinwind Mountain Range has been in turmoil due to the rampaging beasts recently. Surely, there must be some treasures involved." He had a greedy gleam in his eyes.

"A few disciples of the Demon Sect are nothing."

"The treasures in the Yinwind Mountain Range are what I really want!"

Saying this, a cold look flashed in Ye Leng's eyes, "What, you're not willing to go with me?"

Upon hearing this, the group of disciples froze, their faces changed dramatically, a flicker of fear in their eyes.

"No, no, no."

Everyone shook their heads repeatedly.

"Even if Brother Ye asks us to climb a mountain of swords or descend into a sea of flames, we won't even frown!"

"Right. Absolutely."

“Hmph!”

Ye Leng snorted coldly and pulled the repelled female disciple back to him as if playing with a toy.

This female disciple did not dare to show the slightest grievance and continued to serve Ye Leng with dedication.

Brother Ye Leng was infamously cruel and cold-blooded; no one dared to provoke him, not even their own sect members!

Some time passed, and finally, a disciple noticed that the disciple who had gone to relieve himself still had not returned.

“Where is that guy Goudan? Could it be that he has been carried off by a beast since he hasn’t come back yet?”

“A few of you, go check.”

Ye Leng frowned and pointed to a few disciples.

“Yes.”

“Understood, Brother Ye.”

A few got up to check when suddenly, the dark clouds covered the moon.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a cold wind blew through, and following that, the blazing bonfire was abruptly extinguished.

“Eh?”

“What happened?”

The disciples of the Beast Mastery Sect were startled; with the dark clouds covering the moon and now without the bonfire, everything was pitch black, and they couldn’t see their own hands in front of them.

“Don’t panic.”

In the darkness, Ye Leng’s displeased voice sounded, “What’s there to be afraid of in the dark, just look at how cowardly you all are!”

No one noticed that a shadow had swept across their vision.

Silent and deadly, it moved like a grim reaper, turning into a spectral haunting.

In the air, a faint scent of blood spread.

“Do you smell something?”

Someone asked.

“It seems like... the smell of blood!”

Suddenly, a scream pierced the silence.

“What!”

“What is happening?”

“Who the hell is screaming, it’s really scaring people!”

The Beast Mastery Sect disciples were panic-stricken.

At that moment, the clouds dissipated, and moonlight once again shone down, while a shadowy figure instantly flashed back into the forest.

Everything happened in an eerily silent manner.

With the moonlight, the people of the Beast Mastery Sect finally saw what had actually happened.

They saw the bodies of dozens of Beast Mastery Sect disciples lying in pools of blood!

“Ahhh!”

“Ahhh!”

The female disciples screamed non-stop.

The other disciples were filled with dread.

What... what exactly is going on?

Ye Leng’s brow furrowed as he calmly said, “Don’t panic, there must be some beast causing trouble in the night!”

“Everyone stick together, and relight the fire.”

Hearing Ye Leng's words, people hurriedly gathered in groups and tried to use the flame.

But at that moment, they realized the flames wouldn't light!

The clouds once again covered the moon.

Everyone's hearts tightened.

"Without the flame, stay close together and be on your guard with spiritual energy!" Ye Leng shouted, feeling extremely frustrated.

In this place without any light, he felt like a blind man.

All he could do was defend.

In the darkness, Ning Tian saw the group of people huddling together, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

Would sticking together be of any use?

【Flash Movement, Shadow Strike!】

In an instant, Ning Tian transformed repeatedly into a specter, rushing into the crowd of Beast Mastery Sect disciples.

With the Flash Movement, this martial technique allowed him to strike with experts even if he couldn't see, as he could lock onto his enemies with their aura.

What followed was a nightmare for the Beast Mastery Sect disciples.

With every dark cloud covering the moon, a disciple would be silently killed in the darkness.

When they regained sight and tried to counterattack, they found no one around, not even sensing anyone's presence.

This left Ye Leng feeling extremely frustrated.

Despite his strength, he couldn't make use of it.

The Beast Mastery Sect disciples, under absolute terror, began to think that the ghosts of the Demon Sect disciples they had slaughtered yesterday were seeking revenge.

One after another was terrified, some even so frightened that they wet themselves.

No one knew who would be next to die.

With each attack, Ning Tian silently noted the number of people.

The Beast Mastery Sect disciples were becoming fewer and fewer.

“The twenty-eighth.”

“Sixty-sixth.”

“The hundred and ninth!”

In the dark, Ning Tian struck again and again. When he reached the hundred and thirtieth person, he stopped.

Because he had counted before, there were a total of one hundred and thirty-one people from the Beast Mastery Sect!

And the last one was Ye Leng!

When the clouds dissipated, and Ye Leng regained sight, cold sweat poured down uncontrollably.

Around him, the Beast Mastery Sect disciples' corpses were everywhere!

“Damn it.”

“What... what exactly is going on!”

Ye Leng clenched his teeth tightly and swallowed hard.

At this moment, even the proud genius of the Beast Mastery Sect felt an overwhelming sense of fear!

It was too eerie!

Far too eerie!

With every cloud cover, disciples died, and he was powerless to stop it!

“Oh?”

“Would the genius of the Beast Mastery Sect actually be afraid?”

At that moment, a mocking laugh sounded.

Huh!?

Like a startled bird, Ye Leng turned around abruptly. Behind him, a shadow approached step by step, like the Grim Reaper.

“Who... who are you!”

Ye Leng swallowed his saliva and retreated several steps continuously.

Ning Tian lifted his head, a hint of murderous intent flashing in his eyes, “The one who will kill you!”

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 77

Chapter 77: The Sound of Beast Taming, High-rank Spiritual Weapon!

“Kill my people?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s indifferent words, a cold wind blew, making Ye Leng shiver.

He gritted his teeth, pointing to the corpses of the Beast Taming Gate disciples around him, and looked at Ning Tian coldly. “Did you kill all of them?”

“Don’t worry; you will soon follow them.”

Ning Tian spoke slowly, with an indifferent expression.

“Ha!”

Ye Leng sneered with disdain. At this time, he also sensed Ning Tian’s strength—it couldn’t exceed the three-star level of the Earth King realm!

He, however, was at the five-star strength of the Earth King realm!

Ye Leng looked up at the sky, where the clouds had scattered and the full moon hung high.

Apparently, there would be a long time without the phenomenon of clouds covering the moon!

“Kid, even the heavens are not on your side now. Let’s see how you sneak around and kill in the dark!”

Without the clouds to cover the moon, Ye Leng suddenly felt much more confident.

He believed that this guy only managed to kill so many of them in such a short time by relying on the cover of darkness, launching surprise attacks while they couldn't see clearly.

In a direct fight, Ye Leng was absolutely confident!

The next moment, not intending to give Ning Tian any chance, Ye Leng unleashed a powerful burst of spiritual qi from within his body.

Then, his body turned into a shadow and bolted towards Ning Tian.

“Cackle!”

“Kid, you can go to die now!”

The killing intent swirled in Ye Leng's eyes as bursts of red light flickered on his fist, exuding the intent of a brutal strike!

High-grade Xuan-level martial art, Explosive Kill Fist!

Boom!

With the sound of air being torn, the fist's intent condensed and seemed to shred the very air!

Seeing this, Ning Tian just stood in place, as if he was deliberately waiting for him to come over, his eyes showed no fear, and he wore a confident smile on his lips.

At this sight, Ye Leng's heart skipped a beat.

Why isn't this kid dodging?

But at this time, with the punch already thrown, there was no reason to pull back!

“Who said I can only attack in the dark?”

Ning Tian's faint voice rose.

Then, there was a mighty surge of spiritual qi within his body.

The vast spiritual sea emerged behind him, breaking through the heavens.

Although Ning Tian's strength had only increased to the two-star level of the Earth King realm in these past few days, weaker than Ye Leng,

The richness of his spiritual qi was incomparable even to ten Ye Lengs!

Boom!

Seeing the vast spiritual sea behind Ning Tian, Ye Leng's eyes widened in shock, filled with deep astonishment!

This...

Is this still the Earth King realm?

Even the spiritual qi of a Saint Emperor realm powerhouse wasn't as vast as this spiritual sea!

"During a fight, you shouldn't get distracted."

Suddenly, a voice sounded beside his ear, and Ye Leng's pupils shrank sharply. Ning Tian had already reached his side without him noticing!

Ning Tian's feet flashed with a golden light of the Traveling Dragon, and demonic energy condensed in his hand, then he struck out with his palm!

Earth-level martial art, Demonic Palm!

In a flash, the black light flickered, and the huge demonic qi palm sent Ye Leng flying with one strike.

Pfft!

Ye Leng spat out a mouthful of blood, flying out like a broken kite, only stopping after crashing into several trees.

The red glow in his hand completely dissipated.

Although he had initiated his martial art, he was sent flying by Ning Tian's palm before he could unleash it!

"Cough cough."

Spitting blood, Ye Leng struggled to get up from the ground, while Ning Tian stepped with the Traveling Dragon stance once again, appearing in front of him.

"The Demonic Palm."

"You... You are Ning Tian, the legendary founder of the Demonic Sect?!"

Shock flashed in Ye Leng's eyes.

The technique Ning Tian had just used was undoubtedly the Demonic Sect's Demonic Palm.

But the Demonic Palm is only known by three people in the entire Demonic Sect—the Empress and the Grand Elder!

And since the man before him was clearly neither of the former two, he could only be that one person—the legendary founder of the Demonic Sect, Ning Tian!

“Curses!”

Ye Leng bit his teeth, his face turning incredibly grim.

Why was the legendary founder of the Demonic Sect so different from what he imagined?

Isn't he supposed to be just a pretty boy who relies on women?

But why...

Why is he so strong?

[You shocked Ye Leng, reward Le Dao martial art, Sound of Beast Taming!]

[Sound of Beast Taming, mastering at tenfold speed!]

[Sound of Beast Taming, successfully mastered!]

The system's melodious voice echoed in his mind.

“Sound of Beast Taming?”

Ning Tian was taken aback for a moment, with a slightly raised corner of his mouth, seeming a bit interested.

“What are you smiling about?”

Seeing Ning Tian's smile, Ye Leng became cautious, involuntarily taking several steps back.

“I'm smiling because you are about to pay a heavy price for your actions.”

Ning Tian's eyes grew colder as he looked at Ye Leng indifferently.

“Price? Actions?”

Ye Leng sneered with a righteous look: "You belong to the demonic path, and I am of the righteous path. Since ancient times, righteousness and evil do not coexist!"

"To extinguish evil is a matter of cosmic justice!"

"Ridiculous."

Ning Tian shook his head slightly, his eyes cold and emotionless, indifferently saying: "The dichotomy of righteousness and evil is not set by the weak. Only the strong hold the real rules."

"And right now, obviously, I am stronger than you, so you should die."

"Hmph!"

Ye Leng snorted heavily, "You're not necessarily stronger than me! Even if you have a Spirit Sea, so what? I also have a trump card!"

"Beast Gourd, come forth!"

With those words, Ye Leng's hand flashed with a black glow, revealing a purple-gold gourd in his palm.

"High-rank spiritual weapon?"

A glint shone in Ning Tian's eyes.

Then, from the Beast Gourd, a trembling vibration ensued, followed by numerous large and small light orbs emerging, charging out.

The light orbs landed on the ground.

In the blink of an eye, they transformed into numerous fierce beasts.

"So, that's a spiritual weapon used for storing beasts. No wonder I didn't find a single beast just now," Ning Tian narrowed his eyes as he observed Ye Leng's purple-gold gourd.

Just now, he intended to deal with the beasts of the Beast Taming Gate first before taking on the disciples.

But after a thorough search, not even a shadow of a beast could be found.

Turns out they were all hidden within this Beast Gourd.

"Hmph!"

Backed by nearly a hundred beasts, Ye Leng felt a surge of confidence.

Although he had just taken a punch from Ning Tian and his chest was still aching, he was wary of Ning Tian's strength.

Now, with these beasts, his momentum returned instantly.

"Ning Tian, you must know that once we disciples of the Beast Taming Gate have our beasts, our combat power is completely different. Prepare, you're going to die!"

Ye Leng let out a cold laugh.

Then, he took a vertical flute from his pocket, placed it to his lips, and started to play.

The most common approach within the Way of Beast Taming was to use music to control the thoughts of the beasts!

As the sound of the flute filled the air, the numerous beasts behind Ye Leng all flashed a red glint in their eyes, moving in uncannily unison.

Seeing this, Ye Leng smirked.

He put down the vertical flute and bellowed: "Attack, tear this kid to pieces!"

"Roar!"

"Howl!"

"Hiss!"

In an instant, the hundred beasts behind him, their eyes lit with red gleam, roared and charged towards Ning Tian!

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 77

Chapter 77: The Sound of Beast Taming, High-rank Spiritual Weapon!

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Seeing this, Ye Leng smirked.

He put down the vertical flute and bellowed: “Attack, tear this kid to pieces!”

“Roar!”

“How!”

“Hiss!”

In an instant, the hundred beasts behind him, their eyes lit with red gleam, roared and charged towards Ning Tian!

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 78

Chapter 78: Borrowing a Knife to Kill, Borrowing Your Knife!

“Kid, I’d like to see how you’re going to defend against this!”

A chill flashed in Ye Leng’s eyes as he placed the flute to his lips again and frantically played.

The sound of the flute was filled with violence, inspiring a similar ferocity in the magical beasts!

The faster the flute played, the faster the beasts moved!

A third-tier Ironclad Black Bear charged to the forefront, able to reach Ning Tian in the blink of an eye.

“Hmph!”

“You’re as good as dead!”

A cold snort in his heart, the murderous intent in Ye Leng’s eyes grew even crazier, and the sound of the flute became more violent.

Suddenly!

Ye Leng’s pupils suddenly shrank and his gaze fixed on Ning Tian.

In response to the rush of the beast herd, Ning Tian actually sat down cross-legged. Then, an aura of guqin emerged, resting on his legs as his hands touched the strings.

At this moment, Ye Leng had a foreboding feeling.

This kid, could it be...

Zeng!

The next moment, the music of the guqin echoed, filling the entire forest!

The flute sound that Ye Leng had painstakingly played was interrupted in an instant. Without the sound of the flute, the red glow in the eyes of the controlled beasts dissipated.

“Roar?”

Even the Ironclad Black Bear paused, the red glow in its eyes vanished, and it scratched its head, emitting a confused noise.

Who is it?

Where is this?

What am I doing?

The beasts, now awakened from the influence of the flute, were all in such a bewildered state.

“What?!”

Ye Leng exclaimed, watching Ning Tian continue to play the guqin and gritted his teeth.

This legendary ancestor of the Tian Mo Sect actually knows the sound of musical beast control!

“Damn it, does this guy want to use another type of musical control to disturb my control over the beasts?”

“But you’re underestimating me too much!”

A chilling light flashed in Ye Leng’s eyes as he took a deep breath and began to frantically blow the flute again.

The sound of the flute and the music of the guqin collided incessantly.

Only the group of beasts in the middle looked bewildered.

The red glow in their eyes would disappear and then restore.

One moment their brains were clear, the next they were perplexed.

“Roar!”

“Roar?”

“Roar!”

“Roar?”

“...”

“...”

After a moment, the music of the guqin slowly stopped, and the sound of the flute took over.

After enduring what seemed like hell, the red glow filled the eyes of the beasts once again!

“Roar!!!”

The Ironclad Black Bear roared furiously, and amongst the roaring seemed to be a sense of relief, as if finally freed!

“Kid, it looks like I’m the more cunning one!”

Seeing Ning Tian stop, Ye Leng smiled triumphantly, but his victory seemed to come at a painful price.

Because of his intense playing, his lips had swollen into a sausage shape.

“Do you really think you’ve won?”

Ning Tian glanced at Ye Leng’s sausage lips indifferently and said, “Losing simply means you couldn’t admit defeat.”

But Ning Tian’s next words made Ye Leng’s face change.

“Could it be that you haven’t noticed that I was playing one note at a time just now?”

“What?!”

Ye Leng froze, frowned as he thought about it, and his face changed dramatically!

He seemed to remember!

Right, the music of Ning Tian’s guqin had always been played one note at a time, never linked together!

Yes.

Ning Tian was simply familiarizing himself with the “Sound of Beast Control” using Ye Leng!

“Your beast control music is too poor.”

Ning Tian’s hand returned to the aura guqin, a glint in his eye, “Next, I’ll show you what true musical beast control is!”

“What?!”

“Impossible!”

Ye Leng’s expression changed, immediately rejecting the notion, “With just you, it’s impossible to know the music of beast control, that’s my”

Zeng!

Before Ye Leng could finish his sentence, a burst of guqin music sounded.

Then...

The red glow in the eyes of a hundred beasts instantly faded, turning into a firm black light!

“What?!”

“Sound of Beast Control!”

“You actually know this too!?”

Ye Leng froze for a moment.

Immediately, he reacted fiercely, ignoring his sausage mouth, grabbed the flute, and began to play, trying to regain control over the beasts.

But the determined black light in the eyes of the beasts was unaffected, as steadfast as the guqin music resounding like a rock, unshakeable!

“Sss!”

Ye Leng gasped. His flute music couldn’t compete with Ning Tian’s Sound of Beast Control!

“Ye Leng, your retribution has arrived.”

Ning Tian looked at Ye Leng coldly, his words like a proclamation from the Grim Reaper. In that moment, his fingers moved continuously, the guqin music filled with an intention to kill!

Roar!

In just an instant, a hundred beasts turned against their master and charged towards Ye Leng!

Among them, the strongest Ironclad Black Bear led the charge!

Seeing his once-powerful beasts charge at him, Ye Leng's face turned grim, feeling as terrible as having eaten excrement.

His trump card against Ning Tian had now become the weapon to strike him down!

Even if he wanted to retrieve the beasts back into the Yao Beast Gourd now, it was impossible, as the beasts were no longer under his control!

“Aow roar!”

“Roar!”

In an instant, the group of beasts, accompanied by the guqin music filled with strong murderous intent, continuously charged!

Seeing this, Ye Leng had no choice but to operate his spiritual energy to kill the beasts and preserve himself.

Above the forest floor, Ning Tian sat cross-legged with the guqin on his lap, the music of slaughter rose and fell, and the beasts charged at Ye Leng.

Casually playing the guqin became a means of borrowing a knife to kill, so free and easy!

Most importantly, this knife was borrowed from Ye Leng himself!

Zeng!

Zeng, Zeng!

The guqin music, continuously playing the sound of beast control, under the command of the music of slaughter, made the beasts charge at Ye Leng as if fearless of death.

Ye Leng was forced to retreat.

Blood appeared continuously on his body.

Yet, he kept killing the beasts!

After dozens of minutes.

Ye Leng's blade ended the life of the Ironclad Black Bear and lay on the ground, covered in blood, weakened.

Now, he was severely injured and breathless.

Zeng~

The music of the guqin also stopped at this moment.

Ning Tian gently waved his hand, and the aura guqin dissipated. He slowly stood up and walked towards Ye Leng.

"How does it feel? To be defeated in the art of beast control you were so proud of?"

Ning Tian looked down at Ye Leng with a calm face.

"You!"

"Spit!"

Ye Leng's face was extremely ugly. Already severely injured, upon hearing Ning Tian's words, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

"What, what are you going to do!"

Before he could wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, he watched in horror as a sword of blazing flames emerged in Ning Tian's hand!

(End of the chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 79

Chapter 79: Killing at Will, Breakthrough Again!

Ning Tian remained silent with an indifferent expression. As his strength increased, his sword, the Chi Xiao Sword, had undergone some changes.

Although rust still clung to the blade, it was significantly less than at the beginning.

And the flames on the sword were now clearly more intense!

Holding the Chi Xiao Sword, he looked down with a cold gaze at Ye Leng, who was lying on the ground, a faint murderous intent flickering in his eyes.

Immediately, he thrust the sword fiercely into Ye Leng's chest.

With a ripping sound:

“This sword thrust is on behalf of the common people of Tian Feng City!”

“This one is on behalf of the disciples of my Tian Mo Sect!”

Another thrust came, one after another.

“Ahh!”

“Ahh, ahh!”

Ye Leng's forehead was streaming with sweat, and he continuously screamed in agony.

“This thrust is for Tao Zi!”

“This thrust is for Li Changde!”

“Kill my followers, and I will claim your life!”

Ning Tian's eyes were still filled with murderous intent, his gaze shifted to Ye Leng's arms, and then he swung his sword!

Under two streaks of blazing flames, the sword light flashed.

“Ahh!”

Instantly, Ye Leng's arms fell to the side, blood gushing out continuously.

“Kill me...”

“Please, just kill me!”

At that moment, Ye Leng could no longer endure the pain and pleaded for Ning Tian to give him a quick death.

“Kill you?”

Ning Tian let out a cold laugh, a hint of chill flashing in his eyes, “Did you give my Tian Mo Sect disciples a quick death when you killed them?”

He had already checked.

Not just Li Changde alone, but there were at least a hundred sword wounds on the bodies of the other disciples!

None of these were fatal by themselves, but they brought about excruciating pain!

Ye Leng had used such methods to slowly torture the disciples of the Tian Mo Sect to death!

“I...”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, Ye Leng was instantly stunned, his eyes filled with deep despair.

“You can’t escape.”

“This is the price you pay; this is your fate.”

Ning Tian looked indifferently at Ye Leng for a moment, and then slowly raised his sword.

“How you treated the disciples of my Tian Mo Sect, I will now repay a hundredfold, a thousandfold on your own body!”

“Disciples of the Tian Mo Sect are not so easily killed!”

At this moment, the talented disciple from the Yu Beast Sect was trembling uncontrollably, his eyes filled with deep despair!

“Ahh!”

“Ahh!”

Then, in the forest, the sound of that desperate scream continued to echo.

In Tian Feng City.

“Phew...”

Li Changsheng heaved a sigh of relief. Looking at the piles of corpses being stuffed into body bags, his eyes were filled with dimness.

“Brother Li, we’ve almost cleaned up all the bloodstains in Tian Feng City.”

Lin Yi came over and informed Li Changsheng.

“Good.”

Li Changsheng nodded, looking over the entire Tian Feng City, “It’s almost done now, go and inform the Grandmaster. We can now go settle the score with those Yu Beast Sect bastards!”

“Understood!”

Lin Yi nodded, a glint of killing intent in his eyes.

Finally, they could go find those Yu Beast Sect bastards!

He then turned around and headed towards the city to find Ning Tian.

But after a while, he returned to Li Changsheng with a somewhat panicked expression.

“Hmm?”

Seeing him return, Li Changsheng frowned, “Lin Yi, why are you back?”

“Brother Li... there’s trouble, the Grandmaster is gone!”

Lin Yi looked disturbed, speaking in a lowered voice.

“What!”

“The Grandmaster is missing?”

Li Changsheng’s face changed dramatically, swallowing hard with difficulty.

My Grandmaster, you can’t just run off like this. If something happens to you, how are we to explain to the Empress?

At this moment, Li Changsheng was panicking.

“What are you waiting for!”

“Go find him! Even if we have to turn the Yin Feng Mountain Range upside down, we must find the Grandmaster!”

Li Changsheng clenched his teeth, speaking with a heavy tone.

“Yes!”

Lin Yi’s heart was racing.

The Grandmaster was gone, a living person had just disappeared!

This wasn’t a surprise but a shock!

Just as Li Changsheng was about to lead the other disciples to look for Ning Tian, a voice rang out.

“Don’t bother looking, I am here.”

“Grandmaster?”

Hearing this somewhat familiar voice, Li Changsheng was startled, then a huge weight lifted from his heart.

He didn’t dare to think what would happen if something happened to the Grandmaster.

What would become of the entire Tian Mo Sect?

At this time, a group of Tian Mo Sect disciples gathered around.

Ning Tian’s figure appeared on top of the city wall, holding something in his hand.

“Thud!”

Ning Tian threw the object over. The thing hit the ground with a dull thud.

Hmm?

What is that?

Li Changsheng and the disciples looked curiously.

Upon seeing it, their expressions instantly changed.

This was a young man covered in blood, barely breathing, without hands!

“Grandmaster, who is he?”

Li Changsheng frowned slightly, looking up at Ning Tian on the city wall, while the other disciples cast puzzled glances.

Ning Tian leaped down from the wall, glanced at Ye Leng on the ground, and said indifferently, "The lesser sect master of Yu Beast Sect, Ye Leng."

"Ye Leng...?"

"What!"

"The Yu Beast Sect's Ye Leng!?"

At first, everyone was stunned, but after hearing the words 'lesser sect master of Yu Beast Sect,' they immediately reacted!

This person who was almost reduced to a stick figure was the Yu Beast Sect's lesser sect master, Ye Leng!?

"Hisss..."

Everyone gasped.

"Grandmaster... what, what did you just do?" Li Changsheng swallowed nervously, looking at Ning Tian for answers.

"Oh." Ning Tian said calmly, "I wasn't in a good mood, so I just took a casual stroll and killed a bunch of people, that's all."

"Hisss"

"Strolling and killing!?"

Although Ning Tian spoke casually, Li Changsheng and the others understood that the Grandmaster had wiped out the entire Yu Beast Sect of over a hundred people on his own!

One person eradicated over a hundred people!

Moreover, among them were Ye Leng and many fiend beasts!

Yet, the Grandmaster returned unscathed and unhurt!

How did the Grandmaster manage this?

In an instant, Li Changsheng and the others' understanding of Ning Tian reached a new height.

The Grandmaster's strength could not be measured by ordinary Earthly King Realm standards!

【You have shocked Li Changsheng and others, reward: 5000 aura cultivation points!】

As the system message ended, Ning Tian suddenly felt a huge surge of aura emerging within his body.

Having just finished battling, and now with a tremendous influx of aura, he immediately sensed the potential for a breakthrough.

Subsequently, Ning Tian looked at Li Changsheng and others, “This guy isn’t dead yet. I purposely left his legs intact so he could kneel to the spirits. You’ll handle the rest.”

After saying that, he leapt onto the city wall, sat cross-legged, and began his breakthrough.

Hearing this, Li Changsheng and the others looked at Ye Leng, murderous intent flashing in their eyes.

In that moment, Ye Leng’s heart shattered.

The torture came so swiftly!

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 80

Chapter 80: Preparations to Leave, Chaotic Beast Tide!

A few minutes later.

Ye Leng lost his vitality, falling to his knees at the gates of Tianfeng City.

He once ordered to hang the bodies of Li Changde and Tao Shimei on the city gates to be exposed to the sun for a whole day.

And now, it was a retribution as ordained by the heavens!

He would pay the price for his actions!

“Changde, Taozi, this could be considered a consolation for you both.” Li Changsheng looked at Ye Leng’s corpse, his eyes filled with sorrow.

Death could not be reversed.

And this was all he could do.

“Let’s go find the ancestral master.”

Li Changsheng said softly, leading a group of heartbroken disciples of Tianmo Sect away.

Although they had avenged a great feud, they still could not rejoice.

Because those who were dead were indeed dead, and what was lost could never be returned.

Li Changsheng and his group entered Tianfeng City.

“Brother Li, what is the ancestral master doing?”

When they saw Ning Tian sitting atop the city wall, bathed in the moonlight like he was draped in silver radiance, they couldn’t help but ask curiously.

Li Changsheng stared at the scene around Ning Tian, momentarily distracted.

After a while, he came back to his senses.

“The ancestral master has made another breakthrough, everyone be quiet,” he instructed the disciples beside him.

“Another breakthrough?”

Hearing Li Changsheng’s words, the surrounding disciples were all stunned, a look of astonishment flashing across their eyes.

They started to discuss in a low voice.

“The ancestral master’s speed of breakthrough is really fast!”

“Of course, otherwise why would everyone say the ancestral master is an everlasting god, that he’s amazing! Do you really think that’s just an empty boast?”

“Heh heh, you’re right, the ancestral master is awesome!”

The group of disciples all looked towards Ning Tian with fervent admiration.

A moment later.

Ning Tian’s inner strength climbed rung by rung, unstoppable like a bamboo shoot after the rain!

[Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the current three-star Earth King realm!]

Following the system notification, Ning Tian reabsorbed the spiritual qi that was flowing out of him.

“Phew”

Ning Tian opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and slowly stood up.

Seeing Li Changsheng and others watching him, he casually asked, “Is everything settled?”

“Yes.”

Li Changsheng nodded and pointed towards the city gates, grinding his teeth, “Ye Leng is dead, but even in death, it’s too easy on him!”

Hearing this, Ning Tian looked in that direction.

Seeing that Ye Leng was dead, the demon beast Huk actually became masterless.

That demon beast Huk was a high-grade spiritual weapon and could contain demons. It was not to be wasted.

“Take the bodies of our fellow disciples, and let’s go.”

Ning Tian uttered, turning to head out of the city gates.

“Yes, ancestral master.”

Li Changsheng nodded, then called to his fellow disciples to take the bodies and leave Tianfeng City.

Outside Tianfeng City.

Ning Tian and his group all mounted their Blazing Wind Chasing Horses.

“Ancestral master, where do we go now?” Li Changsheng rode closer to ask.

Ning Tian pondered for a moment, then said lightly, “Let’s return to Tianmo Sect first.”

“Yes!”

Li Changsheng immediately signaled the disciples, and the group rode the Blazing Wind Chasing Horses towards the direction of Tianmo Sect.

Based on their speed, they should be able to reach Tianmo Sect by dawn.

A blaze of firelight dashed continuously through the forests of the Yin Wind Mountain Range!

Just as they were about to leave the Yin Wind Mountain Range, a trembling sensation came from the ground.

Boom!

Boom boom boom.

“Is this... another demon beast tide?”

Li Changsheng and the other disciples looked towards the nearby area and indeed saw a horde of demons rushing out from the depths of the Yin Wind Mountain Range.

The group had no choice but to order the Blazing Wind Chasing Horses to halt and let the demon beast tide pass first.

Sitting on his horse, Ning Tian watched these beasts, his brows slightly furrowed, falling deep into thought.

These beasts appeared panic-stricken, as if they had seen something utterly terrifying.

A typical demon beast tide definitely wouldn't act like this.

“Ancestral master, it is said that lately Yin Wind Mountain Range has been quite restless.”

Seeing Ning Tian looking at those beasts, Li Changsheng thought he was interested in them and moved closer to speak.

“There's often a beast tide that surges out from inside.”

“And what's even stranger is that these beast tides don't differentiate between day and night; they can happen at any time.”

Hearing Li Changsheng's words, Ning Tian's eyes flashed with confusion.

Beast tides.

Almost ninety percent of them occur only at night.

Yet now, within Yin Wind Mountain Range, demon beast tides are happening often, which is quite strange.

“It seems that I will have to investigate this personally!”

A glint of determination shone in Ning Tian's eyes, and immediately, he rode his Blazing Wind Chasing Horse towards the oncoming beast tide.

Seeing this, Li Changsheng and the disciples of Tianmo Sect were taken aback.

Was the ancestral master planning to slaughter these beasts again?

Ahead were just some Rank 1 and Rank 2 demons, so they weren't worried about Ning Tian's safety.

As they watched Ning Tian take out his spiritual qi guzheng again, they were all stunned.

Was the ancestral master really going to slay the beasts?