

# **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 81**

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Chapter 81: Tomb-Guarding Beast, Yin Wind Tombs!

However, when the music from Ning Tian's ancient zither began playing, these beasts did not die. Instead, one by one they stopped in their tracks.

Li Changsheng and a group of disciples were all taken aback.

"What's happening now?"

As the celestial music continued to emanate from Ning Tian's zither, the beasts approached one after another.

"What is this?"

A hint of confusion flashed in Li Changsheng's eyes, but then he quickly realized something, "This is the Beast Taming Art of the Beast Taming Sect!"

"No, that's not right."

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately sensed something was amiss.

He had seen the Beast Taming Art of the Beast Taming Sect; generally, it was signaled by flute, and moreover, it was nowhere near as sophisticated as what the ancestor had implemented!

"The ancestor is using another Beast Taming Art!"

Li Changsheng gasped.

"Swordsmanship, Music Path, and now this Beast Taming Path, is the ancestor really going to master the Three Thousand Great Paths?"

A shock crossed his mind.

The ancestor wasn't just skilled in three paths; each was practiced with extreme proficiency!

The surrounding disciples all gave a wry smile.

They had become accustomed to a series of astonishing feats from the ancestor.

After all, it wasn't too excessive for an ancestor to defy the heavens occasionally.

At this moment, Ning Tian had complete control over the group of beasts. He waved at the beast in the front, signaling it to come over.

That was a white tiger.

A second-tier beast, the White Xuan Tiger.

"Go, lead me into the depths of this Yin Wind mountain range," Ning Tian commanded, looking at the White Xuan Tiger.

"Wuu wuu wuu."

Upon hearing this, a hint of fear flashed in the eyes of the White Xuan Tiger. It actually let out a whimpering sound and shook its head.

It seemed somewhat reluctant.

"Hm?"

Seeing this, a hint of dissatisfaction flickered in Ning Tian's eyes. He played the ancient strings with his hand again, and the sound of Beast Taming resonated once more.

The eyes of the White Xuan Tiger flashed with a dark light, and it immediately became obedient.

"Take me to see the thing that you beasts are afraid of," Ning Tian commanded again.

"Roar!"

This time, the White Xuan Tiger nodded and turned to walk into the depths of the Yin Wind mountain range.

Seeing this, Ning Tian followed, and the group of Sky Demon Sect disciples also wanted to accompany him. Ning Tian stopped them, "You don't need to follow me. Just wait here."

He currently had both the Roaming Dragon Step and the Flashing Evasion Treading footwork. If there was indeed danger in the mountains, he could escape.

However, with a group of Sky Demon Sect disciples, it might not be the case.

Moreover, if these second-tier beasts could escape from within, it meant that the thing inside was something they feared, yet due to certain reasons, it could not harm them yet.

Otherwise, how could mere second-tier beasts possibly escape?

Upon hearing Ning Tian's words, the disciples could only nod and stay put.

However, Li Changsheng was somewhat uneasy and insisted on following.

Ning Tian didn't bother with him any further. After all, Li Changsheng wasn't like the other disciples; at least he had the strength of the Earth King realm and could defend himself.

Immediately afterward, the two of them rode their Fiery Pursuit Horses and followed the White Xuan Tiger towards the deep parts of the Yin Wind mountain range.

After a while.

The White Xuan Tiger did not continue into the Yin Wind range but instead charged towards a high cliff,

Seeing this, Ning Tian and Li Changsheng were somewhat puzzled.

"Ancestor, should we continue to follow?" Li Changsheng looked at Ning Tian with a querying look in his eyes.

"Just follow."

Ning Tian spoke indifferently, the White Xuan Tiger was now under the control of the Beast Taming sound and wouldn't harm its master.

Then, the two men rode their horses, following the White Xuan Tiger up the cliff.

"Roar!"

Upon reaching the top of the cliff, the White Xuan Tiger roared and then gently called out to Ning Tian, seemingly signaling him to look down the cliff.

Seeing this, Ning Tian frowned slightly, dismounted from the Fiery Pursuit Horse, walked over to the cliff, and looked down.

From a high vantage point, a vast forest could be seen.

In the darkness of the night, something seemed to be shimmering.

Ning Tian's gaze sharpened, and in an instant, his expression changed dramatically!

"What is this.!"

“Hmm?”

“Ancestor, what’s wrong?”

Seeing Ning Tian’s surprised look, Li Changsheng was also startled. He dismounted the Fiery Pursuit Horse, walked beside Ning Tian, and looked in the direction Ning Tian was looking.

“Holy crap!”

A moment later, a look of horror flashed in Li Changsheng’s eyes!

“What on earth is this?”

Looking down from here, a huge spiritual energy barrier enveloped the entire forest below, and what was most terrifying was that within this spiritual energy barrier, there was a vaguely gigantic black figure at least a hundred meters in size!

Like a mountain, but not a mountain!

And there were undulating movements!

Those were breaths!

Was this a living being?

Ning Tian suppressed the astonishment in his eyes and asked the system, “System, do you know what this thing is?”

The system quickly provided an answer.

“According to the system’s detection, this should be a tomb-guarding beast of the sixth rank or even higher!”

“A tomb-guarding beast of the sixth rank or even higher?”

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment. Doesn’t that mean this was a beast of the Holy Emperor realm or even stronger?

But if it’s a tomb-guarding beast...

Doesn’t that mean it’s guarding a tomb?

A tomb of a Celestial Lord?

Or a tomb of a Divine Emperor?!

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## Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 82

Chapter 82: The Tomb Palace, The Empress's Worries!

Ning Tian had not expected that within the Yin Wind Mountain Range, a treasured place like this was hidden!

A tomb of a Zun-level or even a more powerful God Emperor could contain an unknown amount of treasures!

“This is the tomb of either a Zun-level cultivator or a God Emperor.”

Surprise slowly faded from Ning Tian's eyes as he spoke calmly.

“A Zun or God Emperor's tomb?!”

Li Changsheng's eyes instantly widened as he gasped and took in a breath of cold air.

If it were a Zun's tomb, that would be fine, but if it was a God Emperor's tomb, it would likely attract the attention of many forces.

“Ancestor, what do we do now?”

Li Changsheng's heart was pounding uncontrollably as he looked towards Ning Tian, unsure of what to do with the sudden appearance of the tomb.

“What else can we do? We have to go back first.”

Ning Tian looked down below. It was not just the presence of the tomb guardian beast; there was also the vast spiritual energy barrier enveloping the entire forest below!

“Let's go back and plan for the long term.”

Ning Tian turned around, mounted the Blazing Windchaser Horse, and instructed Li Changsheng, “Changsheng, do not speak of this matter just yet.”

Ning Tian thought that if this really was the tomb of a Zun or God Emperor, then he could simply bring his bargain of a wife over later. If the Demonic Cult could monopolize the treasures within this tomb, wouldn't that be delightful?

“Mmm, Changsheng understands.”

Li Changsheng nodded, also turning to mount his horse.

The two were ready to descend the mountain.

However, at that moment, a rumbling sound came from behind.

Both turned their heads to look.

Boom. Rumble.

They saw that within the spiritual energy barrier, the great tomb guardian beast seemed to be awakening.

Its huge body moved slightly, shaking the earth, causing trees to collapse immediately.

Following this, in the center of the barrier, the ground sunk and a majestic palace slowly rose from the surface. The entire palace was ancient, and the only stone door leading inside was tightly sealed.

“This must be the tomb then.”

Ning Tian gazed at the imposing, massive palace, impressed by the sight.

There were many types of tombs, and using an entire palace as a tomb was indeed extraordinary.

The palace, rising from the ground, covered an area of several hundred meters.

This extravagant investment also seemed to confirm the tomb owner's extraordinariness, implying that there must be numerous valuable items within.

Boom!

Suddenly, an extremely powerful surge of spiritual energy burst forth from the entire palace, spreading out in all directions.

Subsequently, the nearly transparent spiritual energy barrier was strengthened.

Faintly, a blue spiritual energy barrier enveloped the entire tomb palace.

Right after.

A dazzling beam of light shot out from the very center of the palace tomb, piercing straight up into the sky!

“What’s this?”

Li Changsheng’s eyes widened.

That bright light reaching the heavens could probably be noticed by many powers surrounding the Yin Wind Mountain Range.

At this moment, Ning Tian had no interest in the light shooting into the sky.

He was speechless inside.

He knew his plan had gone awry.

This beam of light was like an open invitation for others to come and discover.

Roar!

Suddenly, the huge tomb guardian beast let out a ferocious roar. As the palace appeared, it was fully awakened.

Its roaring brought waves of oppression.

This made the nearby White Mystical Tiger tremble in fear; had it not been for the control of the Beast Taming Sound, it would have turned and fled long ago.

Along with the guardian beast’s roar, the Yin Wind Mountain Range was startled.

Waves of beast tides fled from the vicinity of the barrier.

Inside the Yin Wind Mountain Range, many treasure hunters who heard this roar had their faces change dramatically, and upon lifting their heads, they saw that dazzling beam of light in the sky.

“What is that?”

They furrowed their brows.

“Go!”

“Quickly return to the sect and notify the sect master!”

“...”

On the cliffs.

“Changsheng, let’s go as well,” Ning Tian said while giving the tomb guardian beast one last glance before departing.

“Yes, Ancestor.”

Li Changsheng followed on horseback.

Beneath the cliffs.

A group of Demonic Cult disciples trembled, as powerful beasts emerged from the depths of the forest around them.

Fortunately, these beasts seemed only concerned with escaping and did not attack them.

“What the heck is that blue light beam?”

They too saw the blue light beam piercing the sky and were equally curious.

At that moment, two flickers of firelight appeared in the forest.

It was Ning Tian and Li Changsheng returning on their Blazing Windchaser Horses.

“Ancestor!”

“Brother Li.”

A group of disciples promptly greeted them.

“Hmm, let’s go,” Ning Tian nodded to the crowd.

“Ancestor, that... what is the blue light beam?” a disciple couldn’t resist asking, curious about the blue light beam.

“You’ll know soon enough,” Ning Tian replied without explaining.

Then, he turned his attention to the beasts, about thirty in total, controlled by the Beast Taming Sound, with the White Mystical Tiger at the forefront.

Among them, twenty were Rank One Beasts, which Ning Tian didn’t plan to keep.

After all, Rank One Beasts were only equivalent to Xuanwu-level practitioners, whereas Rank Two were Spirit-Awareness level, Rank Three and Four at Earth King level, and Rank Five and Six at Saint Emperor level.



Ning Tian snapped his fingers at the twenty Rank One Beasts, dissipating the control of the Beast Taming Sound.

Once they regained their senses, they immediately fled in all directions.

As for the White Mystical Tiger and the remaining ten Rank Two Beasts, Ning Tian unceremoniously collected them into the beast gourd he had taken from Ye Leng.

Eleven Rank Two Beasts turned into a glimmer of light and in the blink of an eye, entered the beast gourd.

Upon witnessing this scene, Li Changsheng and the others couldn't help but marvel at the variety of the Ancestor's methods.

"Let's go," Ning Tian said after putting away the beast gourd and riding off on the Blazing Windchaser Horse with the Demonic Cult disciples, turning into streaks of light in the night, heading towards the direction of the Demonic Cult.

Several hours later.

When a beam of light burst forth from the Yin Wind Mountain Range, many nearby powers were shocked beyond belief.

Then, they dispatched many disciples to investigate the phenomenon.

When they learned that there was a huge beast and a grand palace in the Yin Wind Mountain Range, they were instantly agitated!

There must be huge treasures within that palace!

Unfortunately, when they attempted to enter, they were blocked by a massive barrier, obstructing their way.

The events within the Yin Wind Mountain Range began to spread far and wide.

At the Demonic Cult.

Atop the cliff where the Demonic Hall was located, Luo Wuchang gazed into the distance, where there was a rising blue beam of light.

"Empress, that direction seems to be the Yin Wind Mountain Range," the Grand Elder said with a furrowed brow, looking seriously at the blue beam.

Luo Wuchang nodded.

"Could the Ancestor be in danger?" the Grand Elder couldn't help but worry.

# Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 83

Chapter 83: Carrying the Empress and Running Away!

Upon hearing this, Luo Wuqing pondered for a moment, her willowy eyebrows slightly furrowed, "I will go to find him."

Having said that, she turned and walked toward the exit of the Demon Palace.

"No need to go."

At this moment, from outside the great hall, Ning Tian's hearty laughter sounded.

Following the sound, Ning Tian came in from outside the hall.

Seeing this guy come unscathed and in high spirits, both Luo Wuqing and the Supreme Elder breathed a sigh of relief.

"What's wrong?"

Ning Tian walked over, wrapped one arm around Luo Wuqing's slender waist that seemed soft and boneless, and asked with a bad smile, "Wifey, were you worried about me?"

Upon seeing this scene, the Supreme Elder quickly turned away in embarrassment.

He sighed in his heart.

"Ah, to be young is great. It reminds me of the time when I, an old man, in my youth could carry several beauties with one hand, cough cough."

Being embraced by Ning Tian, a trace of doubt flashed in Luo Wuqing's beautiful eyes.

This guy, when did he become so bold?

Immediately, she gently struggled out of Ning Tian's arms and said with a cold voice, "Worry about you? Wishful thinking."

Hearing this, Ning Tian chuckled joyfully, he naturally knew his nominal wife was cold on the outside but warm on the inside, always with a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

"Tell me, what exactly happened in the Yin Feng Mountain Range?"

Luo Wuqing looked at Ning Tian and asked.

Ning Tian replied, "Within the Yin Feng Mountain Range, a palace mausoleum appeared."

"Palace mausoleum?"

Both Luo Wuqing and the Supreme Elder's eyes flashed with intrigue.

"Mhm."

Ning Tian nodded and then recounted everything he saw above the cliff in the Yin Feng Mountain Range, leaving the two of them in silence.

Guardian beasts of the sixth rank or even higher.

The mausoleums of a Heavenly Sovereign or even a Divine Emperor.

It seemed that the Yin Feng Mountain Range still concealed many secrets.

Luo Wuqing pondered for a while before speaking, "If it's only the mausoleum of a Heavenly Sovereign, it probably won't attract too much attention. If it's the mausoleum of a great emperor among Divine Emperors, then I'm afraid the whole Spirit Heaven Realm will be in uproar."

Hearing her words, both Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder nodded.

If it were the mausoleum of a great emperor, even Luo Wuqing and all the emperors in the Spirit Heaven Realm would be tempted.

Because only emperors knew how profound the foundation of a great emperor could be.

Luo Wuqing looked at Ning Tian, "According to your words, if they are only sixth rank beasts, then there is a nine out of ten chance that it's the mausoleum of a Heavenly Sovereign."

"If you want to go by that time, I can have the Supreme Elder take you."

After all, there was no need for a Divine Emperor realm expert to go to the mausoleum of a Heavenly Sovereign.

Instead, that might attract other Divine Emperor realm powerhouses, making the situation even more complicated.

"As you command, Empress," aside, the Supreme Elder had no objections.

"Heh heh."

Several lines of exasperation appeared on Luo Wuqing's forehead.

"Ha ha ha!"

Ning Tian laughed heartily because he saw a touch of blush behind Luo Wuqing's ears.

"Wifey, it's getting late, we should take the time now and go back to sleep early."

Ning Tian glanced at Luo Wuqing, and then, taking advantage of her unpreparedness, directly hoisted her on his shoulder and started running towards the outside of the hall with his Dragon Step.

Before leaving, he didn't forget to say to the Supreme Elder inside the hall.

"Supreme Elder, my wife and I are going to sleep now. You're an old man; don't stay up too late. Staying up late will make you bald, ha ha ha!"

"..."

Upon hearing Ning Tian's words, the Supreme Elder stood there in a daze.

He rubbed his eyes.

Did the Patriarch just carry the Empress away?

Along the way, Ning Tian, carrying Luo Wuqing, stunned quite a few disciples and elders.

Since when had their Patriarch become so bold?

They were stunned for a moment, then one by one they gave Ning Tian a thumbs up. Good job, Patriarch!

Quickly, Ning Tian carried Luo Wuqing back to their room. Of course, the reason it went smoothly was that Luo Wuqing did not resist at all.

"Phew."

Ning Tian put down Luo Wuqing and panted heavily.

His mother's weight, how could carrying a person become heavier and heavier?

His wife had a perfect figure; she shouldn't be heavy.

"Heh."

The next day.

After casually eating a few steamed buns, Ning Tian stretched and walked toward Moonlight Cliff, ready to begin cultivation.

Below Moonlight Cliff.

There was already a large group of disciples waiting. Seeing Ning Tian humming a tune while coming over, they were somewhat excited.

“Good morning, Patriarch!”

“Greetings, Patriarch!”

Below Moonlight Cliff, a large group of Demon Sect disciples saluted Ning Tian.

“Hmm, good morning. Which hall’s disciples are you?” Ning Tian nodded at them and then asked.

Now almost the entire Demon Sect knew that by cultivating with the Patriarch, they could receive the blessings he bestowed.

So, for the sake of fairness, the disciples from the 108 halls took turns to come over one by one.

“Back to the Patriarch, we are from Sword Hall!” A group of disciples replied.

“Oh? Sword Hall disciples?”

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian smiled, “Today the Patriarch is in a good mood, I will give you some pointers on swordsmanship.”

“Ah?”

A group of Sword Hall disciples were taken aback, then ecstasy surged on their faces.

Even the Sword Hall elder, who practiced swordsmanship, had openly stated.

Although his strength was stronger than the Patriarch’s, his understanding of the sword was far inferior to the Patriarch’s.

This clearly demonstrates Ning Tian’s attainment in the way of the sword!

“Thank you, Patriarch!”

“Patriarch, we love you!”

“Forever god!”

A group of Sword Hall disciples were extremely excited and thanked Ning Tian.

【Ding!】

【Absorbing faith energy!】

【Faith energy +1!】

【Faith energy +1!】

【Faith energy +2!】

【...】

【Faith energy +3!】

【You currently have stored faith energy: 220/1000!】

Listening to the constant system voice in his mind, Ning Tian’s mouth curved slightly.

Then, he opened the [Faith Cultivation] and began guiding the Sword Hall disciples!

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 84**

Chapter 84: Ten Days’ Time, Cooperation with Lin Ba!

As evening approached and the practice ended, a group of disciples from the Sword Hall had their minds completely overturned by shock.

Throughout the entire day, they did not know how many times their ancestor master had shocked them; almost every one of them experienced an incredibly swift improvement in their understanding of the swordsmanship!

“Alright, today’s practice is over.”

Ning Tian slowly stood up and, noticing that the energy storage of faith had changed from 220 to 400, he couldn’t help but smile. At this rate, he would soon be able to condense it again.

That would mean he’d have another powerful killing move at his disposal.

“Everyone, I’ll take my leave.”

After speaking, Ning Tian exhibited the yóulóng-flash step and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Seeing the terrifying speed at which their ancestor master disappeared, a group of Sword Hall disciples were left amused and awestruck, their reverence for the ancestor master reaching new heights.

Each one of them had made terrifying progress in their swordsmanship.

They could even imagine the shocking expression on the face of the Sword Hall’s Elder when they returned.

In the evening, within the Sword Hall, an excited and thrilled voice echoed throughout the entire Demonic Sect.

“Fuck!!!”

“Ancestor master is awesome!”

The entire Demonic Sect was shaken in an instant!

Not long after, near a mountain close to the Sword Hall, the voice of the Elder Rector filled with curses and complaints rang out.

“I’m telling you, sword kid, are you sleeping or not! The ancestor master told me, he said I’m old and can’t stay up late! There are only a few hairs left on my head, are you intentionally making enemies with my hair?!”

Hearing this voice, the elder of the Sword Hall scratched his head awkwardly and quickly sent a quiet message.

“Elder Rector, don’t be angry, I won’t disturb you anymore.”

After speaking, the Sword Hall’s Elder then turned to the group of disciples inside the main hall, with somewhat flushed cheeks, “Have all of your swordsmanship really all broken through to the initial insight level?”

“Mhmm.”

“Although it may be hard to believe, Elder, the fact is right here before us.”

A group of disciples from the Sword Hall nodded in agreement.

Watching the shock on the face of the Sword Hall Elder was as if they were seeing themselves from earlier in the day.

The Elder of the Sword Hall took a sharp breath.

The proficiency in swordsmanship, just like the understanding of martial arts, was divided into five levels.

Preliminary Insight, Minor Accomplishment, Mastery, Perfection, and Pinnacle.

His disciples, except for a few talented ones, hadn't even reached the Preliminary Insight level and were just about knowing the basics of swordsmanship.

For this reason, he was troubled for a long time, worrying about how to get them through the door.

But unexpectedly, after sending them to practice with the ancestor master for a day, all of the disciples had entered the door, directly reaching the level of Preliminary Insight.

How could this not shock him?

"The ancestor master truly is a legend of our Demonic Sect." The elder of the Sword Hall sighed deeply, and the disciples behind him nodded in agreement.

Only by truly witnessing the miracle of the ancestor master would they be more assured of his legend.

As for their approval and sighs, Ning Tian naturally couldn't hear them anymore~

Over the next few days.

News about the tomb in the Yin Wind Mountain Range had almost spread throughout the entire Heavenly Spirit Domain.

Many Emperor-level powers sent people to check it out.

It was quickly assessed that this was likely a tomb of a Heavenly Venerable and that the barrier guarding the tomb was expected to completely dissipate within ten days.

However, since it was a tomb of a Heavenly Venerable, as Luo Wuqing had said, some powers immediately announced their withdrawal from the competition.

After all, it was just a tomb of a Heavenly Venerable.

Still, some top forces remained involved.



Despite it being a tomb of a Heavenly Venerable, the huge palace-tomb spoke to its extraordinary nature.

In ten days, it would be time for the tomb of the Heavenly Venerable to open.

This message also entered the Demonic Sect, and Luo Wuqing immediately decided that after ten days, Ning Tian and the Elder Rector would lead a team to the tomb of the Heavenly Venerable.

Time flew by in the blink of an eye.

In just a few short days.

Many temple elders, after hearing about the Sword Hall disciples, were all excited and looking forward to Ning Tian bringing improvements to their disciples.

And indeed, Ning Tian did bring significant enhancements to the disciples in various temples, as they had hoped.

On Moonlight Cliff.

Ning Tian stretched lazily, slowly got up, and suddenly saw the Great Elder leading a group of people towards the Demonic Palace.

“Who is that?”

Ning Tian found a disciple and asked.

“Back to the ancestor master, that is the monarch of the East Xing Country, Lin Ba,” replied the disciple.

“Monarch of the East Xing Country?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian frowned slightly and muttered, “What is this guy doing in the Demonic Sect?”

To Ning Tian, the only impression of the East Xing Country was that of Lin Xiaoyao.

That guy, who even dared to compete with him for his wife, was an annoyance he still clearly remembered.

“No, I have to go and see what he is up to.”

Ning Tian made up his mind, told the disciples below Moonlight Cliff, and then used the yóulóng-step to rush towards the Demonic Palace.

Inside the Demonic Palace.

Lin Ba, along with a group of his subordinates, followed the Great Elder inside.

Above the main hall, Luo Wuqing was seated in a superior position.

“Greetings to the Empress.”

Lin Ba greeted Luo Wuqing with a smile. Although he was also a God-Emperor level powerhouse, he was merely a three-star quasi-emperor.

“Monarch Lin, no need for formalities,” Luo Wuqing replied politely.

Then, looking at him, she asked, “One doesn’t visit a temple without a cause. May I know the reason for Monarch Lin’s visit to our Demonic Sect?”

Seeing Luo Wuqing’s lofty demeanor, Lin Ba was very upset in his heart, after all, he was a ruler of a country!

However, he was also a smiling tiger; despite being upset, his face always carried a smile.

“Empress, isn’t it only a few days before the tomb of the Heavenly Venerable in the Yin Wind Mountain Range opens? My East Xing Country would like to cooperate with the Demonic Sect.”

“Oh?”

Luo Wuqing’s eyebrows slightly raised, “I wonder, what does Monarch Lin wish to cooperate with our Demonic Sect on?”

“Hehe.”

Lin Ba smiled, “Naturally, it’s a mutual assistance cooperation.”

“Our people will enter the tomb of the Heavenly Venerable together, and if we obtain treasures, my East Xing Country can forgo our share, but we only need the Demonic Sect to help us find one thing.”

“What is it?” Luo Wuqing narrowed her eyes and spoke indifferently.

“Qingxin Juejie Grass.”

Lin Ba looked at Luo Wuqing, “This grass can help with my son’s injuries. It is said that Qingxin Juejie Grass grows in places of extreme yin, and it may be found within this tomb of the Heavenly Venerable.”

If it weren't for the fact that his intervention as a God-Emperor level powerhouse in the tomb of the Heavenly Venerable would draw dissatisfaction from other powers, he would have preferred to enter it himself.

And his disciples from the East Xing Country certainly couldn't compete with those from other Emperor-level powers, so he could only cooperate.

And with time being of the essence, he had to set his sights on the nearby Demonic Sect for a temporary alliance.

Regardless of the fact that he had already secretly cooperated with the righteous path, this didn't prevent him from wanting to use the Demonic Sect as a tool for the time being.

"Oh, is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Luo Wuqing seemed uninterested.

"I wonder what the Empress thinks?" Lin Ba looked intently at Luo Wuqing.

Just as Luo Wuqing was about to respond, a hearty voice came from outside the hall.

"Yo, isn't this Monarch Lin Ba?"

"I wonder, how is Prince Lin Xiaoyao?"

Mentioning Lin Xiaoyao, Lin Ba's face immediately turned unsightly, and turning around, he saw a handsome young man, casually eating an apple as he walked in.

"It's you!"

"The legendary ancestor master of the Demonic Sect."

Seeing Ning Tian, Lin Ba's expression changed slightly.

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 85**

Chapter 85 Cunning Lin Ba, Empress's Overbearing!

"It's you."

Lin Ba narrowed his eyes as he looked at Ning Tian, the very man who had crippled his most prideful youngest son!

Ning Tian bit into an apple, looking at Lin Ba, “What, does Lord Lin Ba miss me that much?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words and seeing his smug smile, Lin Ba’s heart burned with rage. It was not just missing you; he practically wished you were dead!

Although he thought this, Lin Ba’s face always wore a smile.

He feigned nonchalance with a laugh, “The legendary Grandmaster of Heavenly Demon Sect is well-known throughout the entire Heavenly Spirit Realm. I have long wanted to meet you, Grandmaster.”

“Oh?”

Ning Mo smiled, chewing on the apple and plopped down on the chair beside, asking, “How is the carefree prince nowadays?”

“...”

Hearing Ning Tian bringing up the most sensitive topic, Lin Ba clenched his teeth; his smile was uglier than a cry.

“Grandmaster, I’d rather not answer this topic. Perhaps you could ask another question.”

“Oh, then how is the prince’s cultivation heart doing?”

“...” Lin Ba’s face darkened, “Grandmaster, that question is no different from the previous one.”

“Oh.”

“Then, how is the prince’s physical health?”

“...”

Lin Ba was practically going crazy on the inside.

He soon took a deep breath, “My son’s body is still recovering, and his cultivation heart is, too.”

“Oh, is that so.”

Ning Tian nodded, took a big bite of the apple, and muttered, “Your son’s cultivation heart really isn’t up to par, fragile like tofu. It definitely needs strengthening.”

“As Grandmaster says.”

Lin Ba almost spewed out blood, biting his teeth and nodding emphatically.

Seeing Lin Ba seething with anger yet having to swallow it back, the Great Elder and the others couldn't help sneaking in a few chuckles.

The Grandmaster's move was utterly shameless!

“Grandmaster, my son was ignorant previously and offended you.”

At this moment, Lin Ba suddenly said something unexpected.

“On behalf of my son, I apologize to Grandmaster.”

“???”

Three big question marks appeared over the Great Elder and everyone else's heads.

This...

Knowing Lin Ba, they were aware of his arrogant nature.

He would not normally apologize to anyone.

But now...

Ning Tian was also stunned by Lin Ba's move, but quickly, a glint of understanding flashed in his eyes, seeming to grasp what Lin Ba was aiming to do.

He was probably afraid that Ning Tian would interfere and cause the Empress to reject his request.

So, he preemptively took the initiative to prevent Ning Tian from having any grounds to comment.

“...”

As it turned out, Lin Ba's maneuver did indeed work.

His words really left Ning Tian with nothing to say.

Ning Tian slightly furrowed his brow.

“Hmph.”

Seeing that, Lin Ba chuckled internally, thinking how the youngster was no match for him!

Subsequently, he turned to Luo Wuqing and bowed slightly, "I wonder if the Empress would agree to the cooperation I mentioned?"

At this moment, Lin Ba's smile curled up confidently.

Without Ning Tian interfering, the cooperation was surely a done deal!

Luo Wuqing glanced indifferently at Ning Tian, saw his slightly furrowed brows, and then turned to Lin Ba, "No need, I have no interest in this cooperation. My Heavenly Demon Sect has the strength and prefers not to be dragged down by others."

"..."

Lin Ba was taken aback for a moment, then quickly grasped the situation.

"What? What do you mean?"

Hearing her words, Lin Ba's confidence drained from his face, replaced by a deep panic.

"Empress, what... what is the reason for this?"

"As I said, my Heavenly Demon Sect has the strength, and we have no need for others." Luo Wuqing's voice was cool, her tone commanding, leaving no room for argument.

Upon hearing this, Lin Ba's complexion turned pitch-black, grinding his teeth.

"I see."

"If that's the case, we should take our leave."

After speaking, he turned around, and to the gathering of Dongxing Kingdom's powerhouses behind him barked, "What are you waiting for? Let's go!"

A group of the Dongxing Kingdom's powerhouses followed Lin Ba and left dejectedly.

Watching them leave, the Great Elder and the others couldn't help but smirk.

In the great hall, Luo Wuqing turned to Ning Tian and spoke indifferently, "Speak what you wish to say. Remember, this is the Heavenly Demon Sect, and right behind you, it's me."

"..."

Hearing this, Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, filled with emotion.

He approached the Empress, "Wife, you've moved me so much, I must reward you well."

"..."

"There's no need for rewards."

Hearing this, Luo Wuqing was taken aback and instantly realized what this man meant by rewarding her. She bit her silver teeth and rejected without hesitation.

"No, you want to."

"No, I don't."

"No, you really do."

"No, I really don't."

"..."

Watching the exchange in the great hall between the Grandmaster and the Empress about what they wanted and didn't want, the Great Elder and the others were completely baffled.

What's all this about wanting and not wanting?

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 86**

Chapter 86: Schemes Churning, Bitten by a Pig!

After leaving the Demonic Sect.

Lin Baqi gritted his teeth in anger.

"Ah!"

In the depths of the forest, roars continued to echo, and a large swath of trees turned to ashes under the furious spiritual energy!

A group of strong individuals from the Dongxing country could only hide far away, waiting for their ruler's rage to subside.

After a while.

Almost an entire forest was reduced to sawdust, and the ground was cracked open.

Only then did the anger in Lin Baqi's heart slowly dissipate a little, and his eyes flickered with a cold glint.

"Luo Wuqing, Ning Tian, since you two are like this, then don't blame me for being heartless!"

He bit his teeth.

"Hu Dashan, come here."

At his words, a brawny man among the group of Dongxing country's strong individuals hurriedly stepped forward.

"My ruler, what's wrong?"

"You, go to the Righteous Alliance immediately and tell them I want to cooperate with them," Lin Baqi said in a deep voice.

"Understood!"

Hu Dashan nodded his head and quickly set off to carry out the order.

"Hmph!"

"Luo Wuqing, one day, I will make you kneel before me, and I want to see if you are still so high and mighty then!"

The cold light in Lin Baqi's eyes flickered as he muttered to himself.

His words instantly sent a chill down the backs of the surrounding Dongxing country strong individuals!

The ruler's words were simply terrifying!

Days passed by in the blink of an eye.

Today is the day for the tomb of Heaven's Honor in the Yinwind Mountains to open, and many powers are already on their way.



As for Ning Tian.

These past few days, he has been casually indulging in both meat and vegetarian meals, since Ning Tian is not picky with his food.

Inside the Demonic Sect.

Ning Tian was lying down asleep, drooling on the pillow, vaguely hearing someone calling him.

“Get up.”

Following that, he felt a cool sensation as a jade foot kicked him on the backside.

The owner of the jade foot was holding a quilt, watching Ning Tian, who was indulging in self-abandoned sleep.

“If you don’t get up now, you can forget about going to the tomb.”

“Mmm, mmm.”

“Right away... I was just so tired last night.”

Ning Tian said groggily.

“???”

“Tired from what?!”

“You didn’t do anything yesterday!”

Luo Wuqing was astonished, her face darkening.

Then, it seemed all of the Demonic Sect heard a scream.

Tens of minutes later.

Ning Tian followed Luo Wuqing out to the plaza in front of the Demonic Temple.

“Cough.”

To the side, Luo Wuqing coughed dryly and turned her head as if nothing happened.

“Alright, Supreme Elder, has everyone arrived?”

Luo Wuqing spoke up, looking towards the Supreme Elder.

“Yes, Your Majesty, this time, including me and the Patriarch, there are a total of twenty people,” the Supreme Elder nodded.

“Twenty people?”

Luo Wuqing nodded her head, finding the number to be about right.

Exploring a tomb, it’s an unwritten rule among forces that the number of people does not exceed fifty.

After all, hidden dangers lurk within these tombs, and more people do not necessarily equate to better chances. A larger group can easily trigger potential dangers.

“Let’s just go with that, then. Call the Black Dragon Riders.”

“Alright.”

Immediately, the Supreme Elder whistled, and from within the Demonic Sect, two huge black dragons rushed out.

These were fifth-tier magical beasts, Black Dragon Riders, with a trace of dragon blood, known for being incredibly fast.

“Awesome.”

Ning Tian couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Go ahead.”

Luo Wuqing waved her hand.

“Mmm.”

Ning Tian nodded vigorously.

“Be careful. Take care.”

A voice came from behind.

Ning Tian paused, then turned around to smile at her.

Immediately afterward, the group leaped onto the Black Dragon Riders and headed towards the Yinwind Mountain Range!

(End of the chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 87**

Chapter 87: Divine Treasure Sacred Land, Two Righteous Sects!

The Yin Wind Mountain Range.

Around the tomb of the Heavenly Venerate, one could vaguely see a good number of people gathered.

Many forces had already arrived. However, these were merely the smaller forces that had come to this place, or some Heavenly Venerate forces.

Most of them were here to fish in troubled waters. If they could grab a treasure, they would grab one.

And now, the eyes of these forces were all unanimously fixed on the position of the Heavenly Venerate tomb, looking at the massive and magnificent palace with burning gazes.

The blue beam of light shooting towards the sky from the palace had already weakened a lot.

As the light beam weakened, the spiritual aura barrier suddenly also became ethereal.

It seemed.

Ready to break at any moment.

But none of them made a move.

Because these forces understood that the real imperial forces had not arrived yet!

“Crack.”

At this moment, the spiritual aura barrier enveloping the Heavenly Venerate tomb emitted a cracking sound.

The hearts of the crowd trembled violently.

“The barrier is about to break!”

As the sound of breaking resounded, it seemed that the guardian beasts within the tomb had already sensed some unrest, bursting into a series of furious roars.

At this instant, gusts of Yin wind blew fiercely and beasts roared angrily.

The whole Yin Wind Mountain Range was plunged into unrest.

Birds and beasts were startled, but the forces around were incredibly excited.

Just then, the sound of slicing through the air echoed from the sky.

The people surrounding the Heavenly Venerate tomb all looked up in that moment.

They saw a group of strong individuals dressed in cyan, stepping across the void and approaching.

Leading them was an elder with black and white hair, and behind him followed a youth with a cold face, none other than Ling Ao!

“Earth-level martial arts, Lingxu Step!”

“This is the imperial force, Lingxu Sect!”

As this group of cyan-clothed people appeared, the surrounding forces widened their eyes.

A force is called an imperial force because there are God Emperor-level powerhouses within it.

If there are only Heavenly Venerate-level powerhouses, they could only be called Heavenly Venerate forces.

“That’s the Elder Supreme of Lingxu Sect, Old Man Xu Ying!”

“It’s really Old Man Xu Ying? He is a peak Heavenly Venerate powerhouse! It seems Lingxu Sect is determined to seize this Heavenly Venerate tomb!”

Seeing the black and white haired elder leading them, the crowd all got serious and frowned.

They didn’t expect even a peak Heavenly Venerate powerhouse to appear!

It seemed that trying to fish in troubled waters this time might be a bit difficult.

Who knows how many imperial forces will arrive?

Old Man Xu Ying led Ling Ao and his disciples to a cliff, observing the soon-to-break spiritual aura barrier, but they made no move.

“Ha ha ha!”

“Old Xu Ying, your Lingxu Sect’s Lingxu Step is too fast; you’re always the first to arrive.”

At this time, a hearty laugh sounded.

Following that, a burst of golden light erupted from a corner of the sky, dazzling like the sun, bright and eye-catching.

“Wow!”

“This golden light is blinding my dog eyes!”

“I think I know which sect has come over.”

The various onlooking forces looked sideways, and they seemed to have a guess about the identity of the coming imperial forces.

With only the sound and the golden light, not a single human figure was seen.

This was very characteristic of one imperial force.

That was the Divine Treasure Sacred Land!

This sacred land can be described in one word: extravagant!

It is said that even the toilets used by the Holy Master of Divine Treasure Sacred Land are made of gold.

In a flash.

The golden light slowly dissipated, and on one side of the sky, a huge golden ingot flew over.

Atop the golden ingot were dozens of individuals.

Each one was dressed in golden armor and armed with a golden sword.

Perhaps, without even engaging the enemy, they could blind them with the dazzling golden light!

“Low-grade immortal artifact, Golden Ingot!”

“It really is the Divine Treasure Sacred Land!”

After confirming the identity of these individuals, the surrounding crowd gasped.

Seeing them each dressed in golden armor and with elixirs in the jade bottles at their waists, the onlooking forceful individuals twitched at their mouths.

This isn't just extravagant.

This is inhumanly extravagant.

“Wa ha ha.”

The leading Golden Treasure Daoist laughed heartily, leading the people of Divine Treasure Sacred Land to settle on a cliff not far from the Lingxu Sect.

“Old Xu Ying, I've coveted your Lingxu Step for a long time now. I'll trade you five Tier-6 treasure pills for it. What do you say?”

Golden Treasure Daoist looked at Old Man Xu Ying with a smile.

“Five Tier-6 treasure pills!”

Hearing this, the people below gasped.

Elixirs have grades as well.

Tier 1-2 are Law Pills, 3-4 are Spirit Pills, 5-6 are Treasure Pills, 7-8 are Immortal Pills, while 9-10 are Divine Pills. Beyond that is somewhat beyond the common knowledge.

Elixirs are more precious than weapons.

If the functionality of a Treasure Pill is powerful, its value can be comparable to an Immortal Artifact.

That Golden Treasure Daoist made a move offering five Treasure Pills!

Indeed, magnificently extravagant!

“You old money grubber, stop coveting our sect's Lingxu Step; it won't be given to you.”

Old Man Xu Ying snorted coldly.

Lingxu Step was the unique skill of their Lingxu Sect, how could it be passed on to outsiders.

Hearing this, Golden Treasure Daoist secretly sighed in pity.

“However, what kind of treasures is your Divine Treasure Sacred Land lacking to make you come and fight over a Heavenly Venerate tomb?” Old Man Xu Ying looked at Golden Treasure Daoist indifferently.

Hearing this, Golden Treasure Daoist chuckled.

“People who love wealth, naturally, have to come when there are treasures.”

Hearing this remark, some forces below seemed to pick up some hints from Golden Treasure Daoist’s words.

Treasures?

The kind that even Divine Treasure Sacred Land would not hesitate to come over for?

At this moment, many people grew more curious about the Heavenly Venerate tomb.

In the sky, two more groups of people appeared.

Seeing them appear at the same time aroused curiosity among the gathered people, who looked on.

A group in white garments treaded on swords.

A group with the demeanor of immortals and sages rode on cranes, flying slowly in.

“This is.”

“Two imperial forces from the Righteous Alliance, One Sword Gate and Harmonious Qi Sect!”

“That seems to be Elder Jianmei from One Sword Gate and Elder Tianfeng from Harmonious Qi Sect.”

“Both of these individuals are at the eight-star Heavenly Venerate realm. It seems the Righteous Alliance is also not willing to give up on this Heavenly Venerate tomb.”

The surrounding people discussed spiritedly.

The people from One Sword Gate and Harmonious Qi Sect held an attitude of superiority, ignoring everyone else and occupying a mountain peak for themselves.

seeing the attitude of this group, Old Man Xu Ying and Golden Treasure Daoist both gave a disapproving smile.

Just some hypocrites from the Righteous Alliance.

Zheng~

Divine music started to play at this moment.

Hearing the sound, the crowd's eyes brightened, filled with excitement.

"They're here!"

"The Divine Pond Sacred Land has finally arrived!"

Of all the imperial forces, what they looked forward to the most was the Divine Pond Sacred Land.

After all, to be able to listen to the enchanting divine music and see the beautiful disciples of the Divine Pond, how could they not be eager?

"Ha ha, the divine music of the Divine Pond Sacred Land is truly something you'll never tire of even after thousands or millions of times!"

Golden Treasure Daoist exclaimed.

Beside him, Old Man Xu Ying also nodded in agreement.

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 88**

Chapter 88: The Ancestor Arrives, Tian Feng Collapses!

Jin Bao Daoist was joking.

"You listen to me play the Yaochi immortal music thousands of times and you will get tired of it, but looking at treasures thousands of times, you only hate not having looked enough."

A laughter-filled voice rose, the immortal music gently dissipated, and several graceful figures landed on a mountaintop.

It was the ladies from Yaochi.

The one who just spoke was Elder Qinglin of Yaochi, with Yaochi's Holy Maiden Yaoxi, following behind her.

"Elder Qinglin."



Both Daoist Jin Bao and Venerable Xu Ying greeted Elder Qinglin with a smile.

“Daoist Jin Bao, Daoist Xu Ying.”

Elder Qinglin also gave a polite response.

As for the One Sword Sect and the Qi Harmony Sect, they pride themselves as righteous people, consider themselves superior, and naturally they disdain discussion with others.

After a while, almost all the emperor-level forces that came to the Yin Feng mountain range had arrived.

Looking down at some forces, they feel a headache coming on.

These emperor-level forces, each one more extraordinary than the last, made it difficult for them to catch fish in muddy waters.

Lingxu Sect, Tianbao Holy Land, Yaochi Holy Land, and the Righteous Alliance.

These forces, if mentioned in the Tianling Realm, would cause the entire realm to feel their tremor with a single stomp of their feet!

A group of forces planning to catch fish in muddy waters could only respond with a bitter smile.

But since things had come to this point and they had already come, they couldn't give up.

They could only take whatever they could get.

Even if it's just the soil from the tomb of the Heavenly Sovereign, or even the ashes of the tomb's occupant, they had to take it!

They couldn't just return empty-handed!

“My fellow daoists, is there no one else left?”

Elder with Sword Eyebrows from the One Sword Sect spoke indifferently, looking towards the other major forces. “Since there's no one else, we should prepare to enter.”

The words of Elder Sword Eyebrows, like those of a leader, were lofty.

This made several other Heavenly Sovereign powerhouses secretly uncomfortable.

However, they didn't want to say much. The Righteous Alliance was not easy to provoke, as they had an emperor backing them.

And among them, only the Western Queen Mother of Yaochi Holy Land is an emperor, but Yaochi's style has always been neutral, so Elder Qinglin couldn't be bothered with him.

"Hmph!"

"I thought some little devils from the demonic path had come. Too bad, oh too bad, this vast demonic path didn't bring even one person."

"It's really ridiculous, truly ridiculous!"

"Ha ha!"

At this moment, Elder Tian Feng from the Qi Harmony Sect couldn't help but sneer coldly, seeming somewhat disappointed.

"Heh!"

At this time, a cold laugh came from within the clouds in the sky.

"My apologies for disappointing you."

"The demonic path does have someone here, however, it's your grandfather!"

With the end of that sound, a roar!

A dragon's roar sounded, and within the clouds, two black dragons were seen circling and descending towards the Yin Feng mountain range.

"Is that?"

"The Black Dragon Riders!"

"The Heavenly Demon Sect has arrived!"

Seeing those two black dragons, some forces widened their eyes with excitement.

After all, the Empress of the Heavenly Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing, is extremely famous!

Once recognized by everyone as the number one beauty in the Tianling Realm!

Countless admirers!

“The Heavenly Demon Sect.”

Hearing that voice, Elder Tian Feng’s face suddenly turned ugly.

This scoundrel, he dared blatantly take advantage of him!

Roar, roar!

The two black dragons flew in the air, level with the mountain range.

When everyone looked, they discovered that even the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Demon Sect had come, which made their pupils shrink.

However, they saw a strange scene.

The Grand Elder and the remaining disciples of the Heavenly Demon Sect were all sitting on one of the black dragon riders.

However, on the back of the other black dragon rider, there was no one, only a young man sitting on its head, holding onto a pair of dragon horns.

The appearance was as leisurely as could be.

“Is that?”

“The legendary Ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect!”

“Oh my!”

“I’ve actually seen the real person, should I go ask for his signature?”

“What if he becomes invincible later on? His signature could possibly exchange for a celestial weapon!”

Around them, people were discussing fervently.

So many emperor-level forces had arrived, and the first person everyone looked at was the strongest among the forces that arrived.

But the Heavenly Demon Sect was an exception.

The Supreme Elder was directly snubbed to one side, as everyone discussed Ning Tian.

After all, the legendary Ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect’s name was growing more and more infamous, with endless legends about him.

First, he became the husband of the Empress, then he shattered the hearts of many Saints and Sons of Gods with a single statement, and later on, he escaped three times from the pursuit of two Sovereign God realm powerhouses!

Three full times!

Who among those present could escape three times from the hands of a Sovereign God realm powerhouse?

Among them was even a Seven-Star Sovereign God!

The legendary Ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect was simply a miracle!

“It’s the Ancestor!”

“I missed him so much.”

Seeing that figure on the head of the black dragon rider, the ladies from Yaochi burst into radiance.

In the bright eyes of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, sparkles flashed as she watched Ning Tian intently.

“Hmph!”

“Sure enough, a little person from the demonic path has come!”

Elder Tian Feng let out a cold snort, trying to regain the face he had lost.

“Ha ha ha.”

Ning Tian on top of the black dragon rider couldn’t help but burst into loud laughter.

“Boy, what are you laughing at?”

Elder Tian Feng frowned in displeasure, looking coldly at Ning Tian.

“Even if we from the demonic path are little people, we are true little people, a million times better than a hypocrite like you from the righteous path.” Ning Tian said indifferently.

“A hypocrite? On what basis do you say that?”

“Boy, don’t spit blood!”

Elder Tian Feng's face turned red with anger, clenching his teeth, staring dead at Ning Tian.

"Elder, you're wronging me."

## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 89**

Chapter 89: The Barrier Dissipates, Intent on Entering the Tomb!

"Ah!"

"Elder Tian Feng vomited blood, quickly bring the Heart-Soothing Elixir!"

A group of disciples from the Harmony Sect was in a flurry, hastily bringing the elixir to Elder Tian Feng, whose condition then slightly improved.

Seeing this scene, people around could not help but snicker in amusement.

This Elder of the Harmony Sect at the Heavenly Venerate Realm actually got played around by a legendary ancestor.

"The ancestor is as amusing as ever."

Holy Maiden Yaochi's beautiful eyes sparkled like stars as she looked at Ning Tian.

"Darn it."

Elder Tian Feng wanted to take action, but when he saw the supreme elder stand atop the Black Dragon steed, he instantly chickened out.

"Kid, I'll remember you. Don't you ever fall into my hands, or else you will die a terrible death!"

Elder Tian Feng sneered coldly, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

However, at that moment, all he dared to do was to talk tough.

"Then I'll be looking forward to it."

Ning Tian smiled and turned around.

At this time, everyone could finally see the true face of the legendary ancestor.

Everyone around could not contain their laughter.

At this moment, Elder Tian Feng could finally see Ning Tian's embarrassing moment, and a smile appeared on his face.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Ning Tian's mouth twitched. Although he had been trying to resolve the issue along the way, his wife's mouth was so severe that he couldn't neutralize it.

However, he could not afford to lose face.

Immediately, he silently said to the system in his mind, "System, activate my Charming Physique to full extent!"

[Charming Physique is being fully activated!]

[Charming Physique has been fully activated!]

At this moment, Ning Tian exuded an endless charm, attracting anyone who saw him.

The women of the Moon Pool Sect were instantly enamored with hearts in their eyes.

"Wow, the ancestor is charming and dashing, even with a sausage mouth!"

"I love this cute sausage mouth!"

"Totally in love, indeed a handsome man remains handsome no matter what!"

Many female disciples maintained the same opinion as the women of the Moon Pool Sect.

Instantly, those righteous people who wanted to see Ning Tian embarrassed changed their expressions.

A sausage mouth, cute?

Have these people lost their minds?

"Heh, ridiculous!"

Sword Silence sneered and then turned to his junior sister from the Harmony Sect, "Sister Lin, don't you think that guy is ugly?"

"Yes."

Lin Xue nodded, "Indeed ugly!"

Hearing this, Sword Silence breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that only Sister Lin had normal aesthetics.

But before he could rejoice, he heard Lin Xue's next sentence.

With excitement sparkling in her beautiful eyes, she said, "Indeed ugly, awkwardly handsome~"

"..."

Sword Silence was stunned, his mouth twitching, "Awkwardly handsome?"

Sensing the commotion around him, Ning Tian nodded in satisfaction.

Crack!

At that instant.

A loud noise of a massive barrier shattering echoed through the air.

Everyone turned their attention to the barrier.

Above the Heavenly Venerate mausoleum palace, the blue beam of light that shot into the sky flickered and then slowly disappeared.

Subsequently, as the energy dissipated.

The spiritual energy barrier that enshrouded the entire Heavenly Venerate tomb crumbled away!

Seeing this, everyone sighed in relief.

The barrier had finally dissipated.

"Roar!"

With the barrier broken, the guardian beast of the tomb roared in anger.

Then, with a huge leap, it landed heavily on the ground.

Boom!

The whole Yin Feng mountain range seemed to shake violently.

The massive aura spread in all directions!

And the power of this guardian beast was not at the sixth step, but the seventh step!

Equivalent to a Heavenly Venerate powerhouse!

“Gentlemen, let’s cooperate temporarily and seal this guardian beast first, shall we?”

At this moment, the Shadow Elder rose into the air and proposed to the other Heavenly Venerate powerhouses.

His suggestion was to seal, not to kill.

After all, a seventh-step beast, if captured, would also be a force to be reckoned with.

“I always agree with Old Shadow,” said Jindao Daoist as the first to express his agreement.

“Mm, that works,” agreed the Elder Qinglin with a nod.

“I have no problem with it,” said the Supreme Elder indifferently.

Almost everyone agreed, and the Elder Jian Mei and Elder Tian Fei of the Righteous Alliance naturally could only agree as well.

With a consensus reached.

Six Heavenly Venerate powerhouses flew towards the guardian beast.

The guardian creature had finally broken free from the barrier and was ready to unleash its might upon the tiny humans, its eyes glowing with anticipation.

But suddenly, it sensed an aura as powerful as its own emerging behind it.

Turning around.

Six Heavenly Venerates were eyeing it with eager anticipation.

“Big guy, are you planning to take on the six of us alone, or are we going to gang up on you?” Jindao Daoist said with a smile.

“Roar???”

The guardian beast was taken aback, its large beast eyes filled with confusion.

After looking at the six Heavenly Venerates and then back at itself, it pondered for the first time in its life.

“It seems you’ve chosen to take on us six alone.”



Jindao Daoist smiled, then beckoned the others.

“Gentlemen, let’s make it quick.”

“Mm.”

As the aura of the six Heavenly Venerates enveloped the guardian beast, its heart sank.

Six against one.

“Tsk tsk.”

Ning Tian sat cross-legged on the Black Dragon steed’s head, took out an apple he had brought with him, and watched the battle with interest.

It was simply too pitiful to behold.

The guardian beast, don’t be too tragic.

(End of Chapter)

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## **Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 90**

Chapter 90: The Mysterious Stone Gate, Instant Annihilation!

Despite the efforts of the tomb-guarding monster to struggle violently and resist continuously,

Under the joint attack of the six Heavenly Venerables, it had no chance to fight back at all.

In just a few minutes, the monster was re-sealed within the spiritual energy barrier.

“.Roar”

At this moment, it was somewhat depressed.

It had finally escaped from the barrier of the Heavenly Venerable’s tomb and thought that by dealing with these humans, it could regain its freedom.

Who would have thought that among these humans, there would be six cultivators as powerful as itself, all Heavenly Venerables.

“Fellow cultivators, let’s temporarily seal this beast here. After we exit this Heavenly Venerable’s tomb, we can decide its fate. How about it?”

The Phantom Elder looked at the other five Heavenly Venerables and spoke slowly.

“Um, no problem.”

All five nodded in agreement.

After all, the tomb-guarding monster was trapped in the spiritual energy barrier and would not escape, so naturally, they could focus on the Heavenly Venerable’s tomb first.

The tomb-guarding monster was trapped.

Everyone’s gaze fell upon the closed palace stone gate.

Dust accumulated heavily on the gate, indicating it had been sealed for a long time.

Vaguely, there were runes harbored within.

“Which of you will push the door open?” asked the elder with sword-like eyebrows, looking down at some of the Heavenly Venerable forces in a calm tone.

“This...”

Hearing this sentence, the forces below all changed their expressions.

The stone gate was tightly sealed, and it seemed to have runes emerging.

One could tell at a glance that there must be some kind of mechanism on the gate.

Asking them to open the gate was like sending them to their death.

“What? You don’t want to? In that case, I’ll have to pick someone myself.”

The elder with sword-like eyebrows narrowed his eyes slightly, and his gaze fell upon a group of people from a force with the highest rank being only at the Saint Emperor realm.

“You, go open the gate.”

The elder set his commanding gaze on the Saint Emperor realm expert.

“This...” The expression of the Saint Emperor realm expert changed; he looked somewhat uncomfortable.

He forced a smile at the elder with sword-like eyebrows, his tone somewhat helpless, "Sword-brow elder, I..."

"I remember you should be from the Ancient Fist Sect, right?" Before the Saint Emperor realm expert could finish speaking, the elder interrupted, narrowing his eyes significantly.

"You..."

The Saint Emperor realm expert was shocked; he didn't expect the elder to know his backing!

He couldn't refuse now!

Following the way the Sword Gate handled things, if he offended them, he would surely be retaliated against!

Their opponent was an Imperial realm force, while their Ancient Fist Sect was just a small Heavenly Venerable force.

"Sigh"

The Saint Emperor realm expert sighed and then slowly nodded, "Since the Sword-brow Elder wants it, I am naturally willing to oblige."

Having said that, the Saint Emperor realm expert set out, walking towards the palace of the Heavenly Venerable's tomb under everyone's watchful eyes.

Seeing that he obediently complied, the elder with sword-like eyebrows showed a hint of a smile on his face.

On the Black Dragon mount, Ning Tian observed this scene and formed a new understanding of the righteous path.

Those people from the righteous alliance undoubtedly stood at the peak of morality but engaged in the most hypocritical acts.

Under countless watchful eyes.

The Saint Emperor realm expert step by step approached the palace, in front of the heavy closed stone gate.

He took a deep breath, feeling somewhat nervous.

"What are you hesitating for? Hurry up and push the stone gate," the pushing voice of the elder with sword-like eyebrows came from behind him.

At those words, the Saint Emperor realm expert clenched his teeth and no longer hesitated.

He took a step forward.

His hands braced against the stone gate, he exerted his full strength.

The stone gate moved slightly, but not by much.

“Strange, why is this stone gate so heavy?” The Saint Emperor realm expert frowned, then clenched his teeth and pushed again.

The gate had triggered his competitive spirit.

With full force, the Saint Emperor realm expert’s face turned red, his veins burst out, and his spiritual energy surged fully. Only then did the stone gate begin to show some signs of movement.

A peak Saint Emperor realm cultivator, using all his strength, could barely move the gate.

One can imagine just how heavy this stone gate was.

“Boom.”

As he continued to exert force, a small gap finally appeared in the middle of the closed gate.

A faint cold breeze blew out from between the gaps.

“There’s a gap!”

The Saint Emperor realm expert’s heart was overjoyed, and he pushed even harder.

Now that there was a slight gap, how far could it be until the gate was fully opened?

He pushed again with force.

Boom.

Finally, the gap in the middle of the stone gate opened to about two centimeters.

Seeing this, everyone’s eyes brightened, it seemed that the stone gate would soon be open!

“That’s great!”

A glint of joy flashed in the eyes of the Saint Emperor realm expert. However, suddenly, a chilling wind from within the palace blew out through the gap in the door.

He shivered involuntarily.

Then, he seemed to hear a flute sound in his ears.

Whoosh!

In an instant, before the Saint Emperor realm expert could react, his flesh and blood melted at a visible pace. Even his bones did the same!

“Ah!”

After a horrific scream, all that was left in front of the stone gate was a lump of indistinct flesh and blood.

Boom!

The stone gate, once again, closed tightly.

“ . . ”

This scene happened so suddenly that even the six Heavenly Venerable experts did not have time to react.

In just an instant.

The peak Saint Emperor realm expert was reduced to a lump of flesh and blood?

What was that all about?

“Gulp.”

Eyewitnessing this scene, many experts swallowed hard, and a light of survival after a disaster flashed in their eyes.

Thankfully the elder with sword-like eyebrows didn't call on them.

Otherwise, that lump of flesh and blood on the ground would have been their fate!

“What's going on here?” The Phantom Elder frowned.

“I don't know, it seems as if there was some kind of sound that started it all.” The Jin Bao Daoist also looked solemn.

“Sound?”

“What sound?”

The rest of the Heavenly Venerables were puzzled.

“It was flute music.”

At this time.

A faint voice arose, and everyone looked up towards Ning Tian, who sat atop the Black Dragon.

“Flute music?”

Hearing the words of the legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect, the surrounding crowd was stunned.

“Young man, even we great Heavenly Venerables didn’t hear clearly whether it was flute music, how can you be so sure it was flute music?”

Tian Feng sneered.

“Don’t forget, although you’re a legendary ancestor, you’re still just a Land King realm cultivator!”

Hearing this, a group of popcorn-eating forces below thought it made some sense.

“That’s right, although the legendary ancestor has many legendary deeds, after all, he’s only a Land King realm cultivator.”

“How could an ancestor notice something that not even Heavenly Venerable strong ones could detect?”

Listening to the crowd, Ning Tian casually glanced at Tian Feng, “What does it matter if your strength is greater than mine? If you don’t understand the Way of Music, you’re just being presumptuous here.”

“You!”

“Hehe!”

“I might not understand the Way of Music, but since when do you?”

Tian Feng clenched his teeth in irritation.

“It is indeed flute music.”

At that moment, the Saintess of Yaochi spoke softly with her red lips slightly parted.

(end of chapter)

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