Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 91 Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 91

Chapter 91: The Decisive Killing Music Array, Discussing Strategies!

"Indeed, it is the sound of a flute."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi's words coincided exactly with the moment Elder Tian Feng finished speaking.

It was like a slap to the face.

A heavy one, right onto Elder Tian Feng's face.

Elder Tian Feng's face darkened immediately, and he fell silent.

"It really is the sound of a flute."

"The legendary ancestor has quite sensitive ears!"

Having received affirmation from the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, the onlooking powers immediately changed their stance like a wall in the wind.

They had no doubt about the authenticity of the Holy Maiden's words, especially since some disciples in Yaochi practiced the musical path.

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi was among these disciples, having the highest attainment in the musical path, already reaching a modest level of accomplishment.

Naturally, everyone deeply believed her words.

"What sort of musical attack was that, if I may ask?" the old man known as Shadow Ghost asked, turning towards the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

"This..."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi frowned slightly, pondering for a moment before answering: "According to the descriptions in ancient texts, I speculate it should be the Decisive Killing Music Array."

"The Decisive Killing Music Array?"

Everyone was startled. They completely did not understand the musical path, but they still formed a rough idea of the power behind this Decisive Killing Music Array.

After all, that was an attack that could even instantly kill peak Saint Emperor-level powerhouses!

"The Decisive Killing Music Array, hm? Sounds interesting."

Ning Tian murmured to himself, showing a trace of interest in the Decisive Killing Music Array.

Although he now possessed musical martial skills like the Heavenly Music Kill, it was, after all, only a Xuan-tier martial skill, certainly not as powerful as this Decisive Killing Music Array.

At this moment, Ning Tian had already planned to see if he could obtain a copy of the Decisive Killing Music Array in this Celestial Tomb.

At this moment, everyone's focus was on the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

After all, if they wanted to enter the Celestial Tomb, they had to deal with the Decisive Killing Music Array first.

The power of the Decisive Killing Music Array was formidable, and even several Celestials present held some dread toward it.

"So, Holy Maiden, how should we deal with this Decisive Killing Music Array?"

Jinbao Daoist asked somewhat anxiously.

The treasure was right in front of them in the palace, and yet they could not enter, a tantalizing prospect indeed.

Hearing his words, after pondering for a moment, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi said.

"Based on my speculation, this Decisive Killing Music Array should be behind the stone door, and there are mechanisms on the stone door itself. Whether we push or destroy it, it will trigger the Decisive Killing Music Array."

"What?"

"Does that mean whether we destroy or push the stone door, it will trigger the Decisive Killing Music Array?"

"Doesn't that mean we have to destroy the Decisive Killing Music Array in order to get in?"

The people listening to the words of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi all showed some ugly expressions.

Facing the Decisive Killing Music Array, even Saint Emperor-level powerhouses wouldn't last a second, so how could they possibly have a chance to survive?

"Hmph!"

"This is simple!"

The Elder with the sword-like eyebrows sneered.

Everyone turned their gaze toward him.

Simple?

How exactly was it simple?

"Since it's a formation, there must be an energy limit. Just use living people to continuously deplete the energy of the Decisive Killing Music Array."

"Then the Decisive Killing Music Array will naturally break without assault."

The Elder with the sword-like eyebrows stated indifferently.

Hearing this, the group of onlookers below instantly had a change of face, cursing in their hearts.

This old bastard.

He certainly wanted to use them as cannon fodder again!

They came here to fish in troubled waters, not to be cannon fodder!

"Using living people to deplete the Decisive Killing Music Array's energy? Is that how the Righteous Alliance operates in a righteous manner?"

Atop the Black Dragon Ride, Ning Tian scoffed.

"Heh."

Elder with the sword-like eyebrows did not take this to heart, "Sacrificing a few useless ones is nothing significant."

The onlookers below all had ugly looks on their faces being humiliated as "useless," their hearts filled with anger, yet they did not dare to speak out.

Angry, but unable to say a word.

This is the plight of the weak.

Who told them their strength was not strong enough?

But even the weak couldn't resist the temptation of this Celestial Tomb. If they were lucky enough to gain a little fortune, they might have the chance to change their destiny!

"No-"

"It doesn't have to be such a bloody method."

Just as the group of onlookers was at a loss for words, a voice as clear as a bell sounded at this moment.

"Holy Maiden!"

"Angel! Sister Holy Maiden is like an angel (a language quirk, as this world does not have angels)."

This group of onlookers turned their adoring eyes towards the Holy Maiden of Yaochi!

"Elder Jianmei, as a person of the Righteous Alliance, should act in a manner befitting the righteous path."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi frowned slightly as she spoke to the Elder with the sword-like eyebrows.

"Heh"

"What does a little girl like you know? Even if it's the righteous path, you still have to consider your own interests."

The Elder with the sword-like eyebrows sneered.

Hearing this, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi's eyebrows knotted slightly. She knew this was all for the sake of interest, but she was still somewhat reluctant due to the teachings of Yaochi.

"You young girl from Yaochi, since you don't want to use that bloody method, then tell us, what's your approach?"

Elder with the sword-like eyebrows looked at the Holy Maiden of Yaochi with narrowed eyes.

"I have the Sound-Breaking Technique in Yaochi, which specifically counters musical arrays." The Holy Maiden of Yaochi spoke slowly.

Sound-Breaking Technique?

Countering musical arrays?

Upon hearing these words, everyone around breathed a sigh of relief. If there was a way, that was great.

"Sound-Breaking Technique?"

Elder Qing Lin was startled and looked at the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, slightly frowning, "Yaochi girl, you can't cast this Sound-Breaking Technique by yourself, and besides, your spiritual cultivation is not enough. Even if you can cast it, it might not be effective against this Decisive Killing Music Array."

Indeed.

Although the Holy Maiden of Yaochi was already at the pinnacle of the Earth King Realm, half a step into the Saint Emperor Realm.

Yet, her spiritual cultivation was still far less than that of the peak Saint Emperor-level powerhouses.

Then how could she eliminate that Decisive Killing Music Array?

Everyone sighed inwardly, wondering if there really was no way to access this Celestial Tomb.

"No-"

"It doesn't have to be so bloody."

Just when the group of onlookers was in despair, a voice like a silver bell rang out.

"Holy Maiden!"

"Angel! Sister Holy Maiden is simply an angel (a language meme, this world has no angels)."

This group of onlookers all looked towards the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, their eyes filled with adoration!

"Elder Jianmei, as a person of the Righteous Alliance, you should act in a way that reflects the righteous path."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi frowned slightly and said to the Elder with sword-like eyebrows.

"Heh."

"What does a little girl like you know? Even for the righteous path, we must consider our own interests."

The Elder with the sword-like eyebrows scoffed.

Hearing this, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi's brows furrowed slightly; although she understood this was for the sake of interest, she still felt somewhat reluctant due to Yaochi's teachings.

"Little girl of Yaochi, since you don't want to resort to such a bloody method, then say, what can you do?"

Elder with the sword-like eyebrows looked at the Holy Maiden of Yaochi and narrowed his eyes.

"In Yaochi, we possess the Sound-Breaking Technique, which is designed to counter musical arrays," the Holy Maiden of Yaochi said slowly.

The Sound-Breaking Technique?

Countering musical arrays?

Upon hearing the Holy Maiden's words, the surrounding crowd all sighed with relief; if there was a way, that was all that mattered.

"The Sound-Breaking Technique?"

Elder Qinglin paused, looking at the Holy Maiden of Yaochi with a slight frown, "Yaochi girl, you can't perform the Sound-Breaking Technique alone, and besides, your spiritual cultivation isn't enough, even if you do perform it, it may not have any effect on this Decisive Killing Music Array."

Indeed.

Although the Holy Maiden of Yaochi was now at the peak of the Earth King Realm, half a step into the Saint Emperor Realm.

However, her spiritual cultivation was still far behind those peak Saint Emperor powerhouses.

How could she possibly demolish the Decisive Killing Music Array?

Everyone sighed inwardly, wondering if there truly was no way to enter this Celestial Tomb.

"Giggle."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi giggled, her laughter as pleasant as a silver bell.

She looked toward Elder Qinglin and said with a smile, "Regarding spiritual energy, I will need our Elder's support, along with the seniors from the Sky Demon Sect, Elder Jinbao, and Elder Shadow Ghost to provide me with spiritual energy."

"As for who will be able to perform the Sound-Breaking Technique – well, I already have someone in mind."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi smiled mysteriously.

"What about the two of us?" The Elder with sword-like eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng frowned.

"As for our two seniors from the Righteous Alliance," the Holy Maiden of Yaochi winked and chuckled, "I would like to ask you seniors to play the role of laborers and push the door open for us."

"What?"

"Us, push the door?"

Hearing this, both the Elder with sword-like eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng were immediately displeased.

"It can't be helped. These seniors all need to provide me with spiritual energy, and if I remember correctly, both of you practice the Righteous Energy Skill from the Righteous Alliance."

"That spiritual energy is too overbearing and unsuitable for musical paths."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi shook her head in regret.

Upon hearing this, both the Elder with sword-like eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng twitched at the corner of their mouths.

Our righteous spiritual energy is overbearing?

What about the Elder of the Sky Demon Sect, then? He practices demonic techniques, so why don't you say his spiritual energy is cold and sinister?

""

"Hmph!"

Both of them snorted coldly, realizing they had no grounds for refusal at this point.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 92

Chapter 92: The Art of Disruptive Sound, The Peculiar Holy Maiden!

"So, next, I will choose someone to collaborate with me in deploying the Art of Disruptive Sound."

As her voice rang out, a glimmer of light flashed in the eyes of the Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond as she looked around.

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Many young geniuses were competing eagerly.

However, the Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond just smiled and passed.

"Miss Yaoxi, do you think I'm suitable?" At this moment, amongst the group from the Holy Land of Tianbao, a slightly plump young man spoke up.

"That is..."

"The Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land, Zhu Yuanbao!"

A crowd of people recognized him and revealed his identity.

Zhu Yuanbao raised the harmonica in his hand, "I don't mean to brag, but although my musical understanding is not as profound as the Holy Maiden's, it has reached a level where I've just begun to grasp the essence."

"The Holy Son of Tianbao..."

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond hesitated for a moment and then politely declined: "Although the Holy Son of Tianbao is good, Yaoxi has already found a better candidate."

"Is that so, no problem."

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment, then shook his head, showing some disappointment, but he did not take it too much to heart.

Refused?

The crowd was somewhat surprised.

The Holy Son of Tianbao was a one-star Saint Emperor and had also reached the preliminary level of understanding in the musical path.

Logically speaking, he should have been the best candidate.

But the Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond refused.

A better candidate?

Who could it be?

Could it be the legendary ancestor of the Devil Sect?

Everyone looked at Ning Tian, who was chewing on an apple atop the Black Dragon Steed, puzzled.

The legendary ancestor was awesome, but no one had ever heard of his proficiency in the musical path.

While everyone was guessing, the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond took a deep breath, gathered her courage, and looked at Ning Tian atop the Black Dragon Steed, "Ancestor, I would like to collaborate with you to play the music of Disruptive Sound."

Eh?

It really is the legendary ancestor?

But can he really play music?

"Eh? Me?"

Ning Tian finished his apple and then slowly stood up.

"Uh-huh."

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond nodded while her beautiful eyes filled with anticipation.

She had personally heard the celestial music played by Ning Tian and the Queen Mother of the West by the Immortal Spring in the Holy Land of Jade Pond. That truly could be called divine music.

Thus, Yaoxi dreamt of playing a celestial melody with Ning Tian.

"Alright, seeing as you are so earnest, then I'll give it a try," Ning Tian acquiesced, leapt from the head of the Black Dragon Steed, and landed beside the ladies of the Jade Pond.

"Ha."

"Kid, don't show off when you can't back it up! Don't end up getting someone killed!"

Seeing Ning Tian, the Elder with long eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng immediately looked displeased.

They were supposed to go and push the stone door; if Ning Tian were to get them killed, what would they do?

However, their worry was superfluous, as a sovereign powerful enough to reach the realm of Heavenly Venerable wouldn't die so easily.

Hearing the words of these two old fools, Ning Tian couldn't be bothered with them and looked to the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond, "Holy Maiden, how do I play this Disruptive Sound music?"

Feeling Ning Tian close by, the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond glanced at him and was instantly drawn in by his God-charming physique, causing her heart to flutter and a blush to creep up her ears.

Startled, she hurriedly looked away.

"Ancestor, I will pass the technique of Disruptive Sound music to you."

This Disruptive Sound music wasn't some secret technique, and moreover, Ning Tian had done a favor for the Jade Pond. After he left, the Immortal Spring was still brimming with spiritual aura.

Therefore, passing the technique of Disruptive Sound music to Ning Tian was not excessive at all.

"Alright, come on."

Ning Tian was ready.

For the transfer of techniques, their fingertips touched.

Soon, the technique was transmitted.

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond blushed and moved her fingers away.

Ning Tian looked curiously at the blushing Holy Maiden of Jade Pond, somewhat puzzled – why was this Holy Maiden of the Jade Pond blushing so easily?

Shaking his head, he focused on the technique.

"So that's it, this Disruptive Sound music isn't hard."

Before long, Ning Tian roughly grasped the Disruptive Sound music.

"Keep faking it; go as far as you like," Elder Tian Feng sneered.

"Shut up."

In an instant, a sky-shattering demonic aura surged forward, and the Supreme Elder looked coldly at Elder Tian Feng, "How dare you insult the Ancestor? Are you seeking death?"

The powerful aura of a pinnacle Heavenly Venerable realm bore down on Elder Tian Feng.

"You..."

Elder Tian Feng's face changed color, and in terms of strength, there was a gap between him and the Supreme Elder.

Beside him, the Elder with long eyebrows stopped Elder Tian Feng and signaled to him with his eyes, "The Heavenly Venerable tomb is what matters."

".Hmph!"

Elder Tian Feng huffed, and it seemed he conceded, given his posture.

The Supreme Elder didn't bother with him anymore.

"Not understanding yourself does not mean others do not understand. Why be a frog at the bottom of a well when you could aim for the sky?" Ning Tian said dismissively to Elder Tian Feng.

""

Elder Tian Feng clenched his teeth, not saying another word due to the formidable power of the Supreme Elder.

Seeing the pest silenced, Ning Tian turned to the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond, "Holy Maiden, let's start in one minute."

"One minute?"

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond was startled, "Ancestor, you can take a longer time to comprehend. The Disruptive Sound music does have some difficulty."

"It's fine, one minute will suffice."

Ning Tian shook his head with a smile.

Then, the system voice resounded in his mind.

[Detected the Host absorbing the Disruptive Sound music technique, commencing comprehension at ten times speed.]

One minute later...

[Comprehension successful!]

"Ready."

Ning Tian declared.

"Ready?"

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond was stunned and couldn't believe it.

Not a second more, not a second less?

Really, just one minute?

The people around were also somewhat in disbelief.

"Let's begin."

Ning Tian didn't waste more words.

"Okay."

The Holy Maiden of Jade Pond took out her spiritual ancient zither laden with spiritual aura, "Ancestor, use my spiritual instrument."

While speaking, she took out a flute for herself as well.

Hearing this, Ning Tian didn't refuse and gently stroked the strings of the Holy Maiden's ancient zither.

Zing~

The pleasant celestial music lightly spread out.

"Having aura in the musical instruments sure is nice; it's much better than my own ancient zither."

Ning Tian couldn't help but wonder; he wanted to switch too, but unfortunately, there was no musical spiritual instrument in the entire Devil Sect.

He could only hope that within the Heavenly Venerable tomb, he would be able to find a musical spiritual instrument, as music had become one of his trump cards.

However, what he didn't know was that this celestial ancient zither had a spiritual connection with the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond. The Immortal Spring didn't affect her as much from a distance, but now that he was so close...

At the moment, the Holy Maiden of Jade Pond felt rather awkward.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 93

Chapter 93: Shocking Everyone, The Treasure Seeking Card!

"Saintess, are you sure you are alright doing this?" Ning Tian looked at Yaochi Saintess with a puzzled expression as he asked this, simultaneously tuning his ancient zither.

"No problem at all."

Yaochi Saintess bit her red lips lightly, took a deep breath, and looked at Ning Tian, "Ancestor Master, let's start."

"Alright."

Ning Tian nodded his head.

Immediately after, Yaochi Saintess turned to the six Tianzun powerhouses and slowly said: "Respected sires, please begin."

All six Tianzun powerhouses nodded their heads.

The elder Great Supreme Elder and Qinglin Elder, among the other four individuals, stood behind Ning Tian and Yaochi Saintess, beginning to provide a continuous supply of Tianzun spiritual energy.

"It's your turn, the two seniors from the Righteous Alliance."

Yaochi Saintess then turned to the Elder with Sword-like Eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng.

"Hmph!"

With a snort, displaying clear dissatisfaction, they moved forward despite their discontent.

Both of them stood in front of the stone door, waiting for their turn to play the discordant music.

At this moment, all eyes were on Ning Tian. The most critical step was that the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect could not falter; otherwise, all efforts would be in vain.

Under the intense gaze of the crowd.

Ning Tian took a deep breath, the rhythm and melody of music theory in his mind gleamed, and twenty melodic spiritual meridians within him began to surface.

His hand placed upon the strings of the ancient zither, he started to play.

Zeng~

A single note sounded, and everyone was startled.

Zeng, zeng!

When the celestial music emerged, everyone was instantly shocked!

Is this celestial music?

Under Ning Tian's control, the celestial music-like sounds kept emanating from the ancient zither.

This made everyone immediately widen their eyes, finding it unbelievable!

Such mastery in the path of music, at the very least, had reached a profoundly advanced level!

What's even more critical is that the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect had just obtained the discordant music technique minutes ago, just as he said—understanding it in a minute, mastering it in a minute!

"Such terrifying aptitude."

Both Ling Xu, the old man, and Jin Bao, the Daoist, were both taken aback, a sharp light flashing in their eyes.

"Ancestor Master, what terrifying comprehension ability."

Seeing that Ning Tian truly understood it in a minute and mastered it so skillfully, Yaochi Saintess herself was also shocked and kept exclaiming in awe.

[You have shocked Yaochi Saintess!]

[You have shocked Ling Xu, the old man, Ling Ao.]

[You have shocked Jin Bao, the Daoist, Zhu Yuanbao.]

[You have shocked Qinglin Elder!]

[You have shocked the surrounding crowd, reward skill card: Treasure Seeking Card!]

[Treasure Seeking Card: After using, gain the ability to sense treasures for one hour! Once activated, the skill card becomes void.]

"Treasure Seeking Card?"

"The ability to sense treasures for an hour?"

Hearing the system's words, Ning Tian was slightly surprised. This Treasure Seeking Card, if used in this Tianzun's crypt, is simply a divine card!

A smile in his heart.

Pleasantly accepting it.

Immediately, looking at the surrounding people's shocked faces, then looking towards Yaochi Saintess, he said: "Saintess, there is no need to be astonished, get ready to cooperate with me."

"Ah? Oh."

Yaochi Saintess was startled for a moment, then nodded her head, placing the jade flute to her lips and started to accompany Ning Tian, playing the music akin to the sounds of nature.

Initially, Yaochi Saintess intended for Ning Tian to accompany her, but during the performance, she found that Ning Tian's mastery of music far exceeded her own, so she simply cooperated with him throughout.

"Such celestial music is really pleasing to the ears."

"I didn't expect that the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect would have such a skill in music."

"It's truly unexpected."

Hearing the celestial music, everyone around sighed sentimentally.

Hearing their words, the disciples of the Heavenly Demon Sect were smirking with pride; after all, our Ancestor Master is an all-rounder!

When the music for breaking through obstacles was played.

The force of that celestial music converged and when it was about the right time, the Elder with Sword-like Eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng exchanged looks, nodding to each other firmly.

Then, they placed their hands on the stone door and pulled with all their might!

Boom!

The two Tianzun realm powerhouses burst forth with their power, and the hefty stone door, unlike before, moved much easier.

Rumble.

Boom.

Suddenly, a powerful aura began to circulate.

The stone door was completely opened!

At that instant, Elder with Sword-like Eyebrows and Elder Tian Feng did not hesitate even for a moment, turning tail and running at breakneck speed as if they greased their feet, the epitome of a master class escape.

Boom!

Almost at the moment of their escape, a terrifying sound of annihilation erupted from inside the door.

Rushing towards the outside with force!

The surrounding trees, as if sliced by a knife, shattered instantly, repeatedly breaking to pieces!

The air itself seemed to be torn apart.

"There really is a formation inside!"

The crowd, long having run far away, looked inside the stone door when it opened.

Within the door, there was darkness.

A purple formation was operating within.

And the sound of annihilation was bursting forth from it!

Boom!

Boom boom!

Those bursts of annihilating sounds attacked in the direction of Ning Tian and the others.

"The venerable seniors!"

Yaochi Saintess called out.

"Yes. we know."

The four Tianzuns nodded and a vast amount of Tianzun spiritual energy surged into Ning Tian and Yaochi Saintess!

Boom!

In an instant, the music of breaking obstacles converged.

Ning Tian's celestial music from the ancient zither led the way, supported by the sounds from Yaochi Saintess's flute, a massive melodic attack swept forth.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 94

Chapter 94: Entering the Tomb, The Stone Statue Soldiers!

Boom!

The sound of the sonic attack clashed violently with the music from the Deadly Sound Array.

Boom!

Bursts of power erupted.

The surrounding crowd watched in horror.

In an instant.

Two strong musical attacks dissipated.

But Ning Tian's hands, plucking the strings of the ancient zither, had not yet stopped. In the blink of an eye, he conjured another massive zither music attack.

"So fast."

Yaochi Saintess's pupils shrank, seemingly not expecting Ning Tian to recover so quickly.

In that case, she couldn't fall behind.

Immediately, the zither music surged forward, followed by the flute sound, creating the sonic assault!

Boom!

A dazzling light fell in the middle of the door's Deadly Sound Array.

In a flash.

The attack dissipated, and the purple glow on the Deadly Sound Array faded away as well.

The deadly sound slowly vanished.

"Phew."

Seeing this scene, everyone finally took a sigh of relief.

Ning Tian stood up slowly and handed the Xianle Guzheng to Yaochi Saintess, whose face was flushed, "Saintess, your zither is very useful."

"Really useful?"

Upon hearing this, Yaochi Saintess seemed to remember something, her pretty face turned bright red instantly, and she quickly lowered her head to put away her zither.

Seeing this, Ning Tian was puzzled but perhaps it was the Saintess's characteristic — to blush easily.

The stone door opened, the threat faded, and the group of onlookers began to move towards the tomb palace.

Seeing this, the Emperor Realm forces did not move until they saw there was no danger, and then they gradually followed.

Ning Tian returned to the side of the Sky Demon Sect disciples and instructed the two Black Dragons to stay put.

Then he looked down at the crowd entering the Heavenly Sovereign Palace and said to the Supreme Elder, "Supreme Elder, let's go in too."

"Hmm, okay, Ancestor."

The Supreme Elder nodded.

A group of Sky Demon Sect disciples, led by Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder, began to enter the Heavenly Sovereign Tomb Palace.

Upon entering.

Darkness surrounded them, and just as everyone was about to take out treasures to illuminate their surroundings.

Whizz!

The surroundings suddenly lit up, as green fires appeared on the walls.

With this green fire, everyone could finally see the surroundings clearly.

At this moment, everyone was in a vast hall, which should be the front hall of the entire Heavenly Sovereign Tomb, hence, it was vast.

Even with hundreds of people gathered here, there was more than enough space.

At this time, some people noticed that all around them, the entire hall was surrounded by rows of stone statue soldiers, totaling hundreds and thousands.

"Be careful, everyone."

Ning Tian instructed the Sky Demon Sect disciples beside him.

Immediately, he squinted his eyes at the stone statue soldiers, feeling a familiar aura emanating from them.

"Hmm."

"We will be careful, Ancestor."

A group of Sky Demon Sect disciples nodded, silently running their spiritual energy, their eyes filled with caution.

Since the Ancestor had told them to be careful, it must be right to do so.

"Ancestor, is there something wrong with these stone statue soldiers?"

Seeing Ning Tian's gaze lingering on those stone statue soldiers, the Supreme Elder couldn't help but frown.

"Hmm"

Ning Tian nodded slightly, "If there's a problem later, remember to protect them."

"Hmm, but what about you, Ancestor?"

"Heh heh."

Ning Tian grinned, "If my guess is correct, then you don't need to worry about me."

"Hmm?"

The Supreme Elder was stunned, his eyes full of confusion.

In the hall, the forces that wanted to take advantage of the chaos were attempting to slip away in search of treasures.

But just as they approached the stone statue soldiers and planned to leave.

A stone statue soldier's eyes suddenly flashed red; and then another, and more and more!

"Ah!"

"These, these stone statues have come back to life!"

With a scream, all the stone statue soldiers in the hall seemed to come alive, with red light flashing in their eyes, breaking free from their pedestals, and attacking the people inside the hall!

"Ah!"

"Damn, it's haunted!"

Soon, the other side of the hall plunged into complete chaos.

"Ancestor, as you predicted," the Supreme Elder's eyes flashed, as the aura of the Heavenly Sovereign Realm enveloped the Sky Demon Sect disciples behind him.

"Heh heh."

"Indeed, I knew it, at the location of the tomb, there will be soul bodies that I like!"

Looking at those stone statue soldiers, Ning Tian's eyes were shining.

Inside the bodies of these stone statue soldiers were souls controlling them!

Others might fear soul bodies.

But Ning Tian wouldn't; for him, with the Soul Annihilation Technique, soul bodies were simply nourishments for soul beads!

After all, he needed to absorb the energy of soul beads every day; it was the perfect time to replenish his own!

"System, activate the Soul Annihilation Technique!"

Ning Tian looked at those stone statue soldiers, his eyes flashing sharply.

[Soul Annihilation Technique is activating!]

[Soul Annihilation Technique activation successful!]

In an instant, gray energy appeared around his hands – the power of the Soul Annihilation Technique.

The entire hall was already in battle.

Since they were on home ground, the stone statue soldiers were exceptionally strong, and everyone quickly fell into a hard fight.

But just at this moment, those who were struggling to fight suddenly noticed a figure moving around the hall with ease, and wherever he went, stone statue soldiers collapsed.

Who is that?

Everyone narrowed their eyes and after seeing clearly, they were taken aback.

"What the heck?"

"Isn't that the legendary ancestor of the Sky Demon Sect?"

"How is a cultivator at the Earth King Realm killing faster than us!?"

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Chapter 95

These stone statues were not only formidable, with the weakest at the level of Earth King Realm,

but they also wore stone armor that seemed to possess some special power, making the attacks of the combatants effectively useless against these stone soldiers.

Just when they were trying different methods to survive among the stone soldiers,

they saw Ning Tian continuously charging into the ranks of the stone soldiers.

Aura burst forth, and dark light flickered in his hands.

Not only was he moving freely among the stone soldiers, but what was most important was that each time he made a move, he would kill a stone soldier!

The stone statues collapsed, turning into rubble!

"This..."

Witnessing this scene, those strong beings around the level of one-star Holy Emperor Realm were utterly dumbfounded.

"Holy crap!"

"How can he be so strong?"

One of the one-star Holy Emperor Realm strong beings widened his eyes, a trace of astonishment flickering across them.

Hearing this, a group of Holy Emperor Realm strong beings nodded earnestly, agreeing.

The Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult was simply too strong!

"Not right!"

Suddenly, a Holy Emperor Realm strong being snapped to his senses, "Doesn't this mean, we're not even as good as the legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult who is only at the level of Earth King Realm?"

The Holy Emperor Realm strong beings: "..."

They collectively fell silent, with several lines of frustration appearing on their foreheads.

Although they were reluctant to admit it,

the legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult was really too overpoweringly strong, wasn't he?

The stone armor on these stone soldiers possessed special power and even they found them extremely tricky to deal with.

But watching Ning Tian kill a stone soldier with each punch, they began to deeply doubt whether the legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult could really ignore the effects of the stone armor?

Indeed, as they suspected,

the stone armor on the stone soldiers was actually transformed from soul power, and Ning Tian possessed the Soul Extermination Technique, thus he could directly and automatically ignore the stone armor.

"The Ancestral Master is so cool."

Watching Ning Tian continuously weaving through the ranks of the stone soldiers, Yaochi Holy Maiden's beautiful eyes shone with stars.

"The Ancestral Master is like this, how can I afford to relax?"

Ling Ao's eyes flashed with brilliance, murmuring to himself.

During the last debate at the Battle Platform, Ning Tian shocked this proud genius of the Ling Xu Sect with his swordsmanship, leading him to submit and become Ning Tian's fervent admirer.

Not just Yaochi Holy Maiden and Ling Ao, but the proud young masters of the various Emperor Realm powers and the Tian Zun powers present were all spurred on by Ning Tian's spirit!

If the legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult could do this, they couldn't admit defeat either!

Suddenly, the group of stone soldiers that had held a considerable advantage realized that the group of humans, who had initially been retreating, now dared to fight fiercely!

The disciples of the Sword Sect, however, did not make a move and coolly observed the skirmish under the protection of their Elder with sword-like eyebrows.

Even though they were surprised by Ning Tian fighting among the stone soldiers, they were chiefly disdainful.

"Humph!"

"Just a show-off!"

Sword Wusheng snorted coldly, deeply disdainful.

The surrounding disciples all echoed this sentiment.

Among the disciples, one person wore a veil and glanced at Ning Tian with a murderous look in his eyes, his heart boiling with killing intent: "Ning Tian, I will make sure you die a miserable death, and Luo Wuqing will ultimately become my woman!"

This person was Lin Xiaoyao!

Linba had secretly arranged for him to be among the disciples of the Sword Sect.

And he was also aware of the actions that the Righteous Alliance was taking against the Demonic Cult!

Once the Demonic Cult was destroyed and the Empress captured, he would certainly enjoy tormenting Luo Wuqing in front of Ning Tian!

This would be the price for ruining his cultivation path!

Among the stone soldiers, Ning Tian's Soul Extermination Technique flickered in his hands, applying the Quick Shuttle martial skill to continuously kill the stone soldiers.

Each time he slayed a stone soldier, a stream of soul power would quietly flow into his body and then be absorbed by the Soul Yuan Pearl.

Soon, the greatly depleted Soul Yuan Pearl began to replenish.

Suddenly, the system voice rang in his mind.

[You have inspired the fighting spirit of the surrounding prodigies, awarding you 5,000 points of cultivation!]

A vast surge of aura entered his body.

Faintly, Ning Tian felt that he was just a bit away from breaking through.

"Kill!"

"Get rid of these stone soldiers!"

Just then, a thunderous shout erupted, and all the people who had been retreating began to counter-attack against the stone soldiers!

Ning Tian looked over; now that these people were spurred on by him, their combat prowess was quite impressive, and they could solve a stone soldier in just a few moves.

Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Ning Tian paused, then violently reacted!

"What am I inspiring them for?"

"These guys are competing with me for soul power!"

Now that these people were filled with fighting spirit, didn't that mean that there would be far fewer stone soldiers for him to defeat?

Following that, everyone noticed something very strange.

The faster they killed, the faster the legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult seemed to kill.

About tens of minutes later,

the entire hall was a mess, with stone debris from the stone soldiers everywhere.

However, dozens of people had died under the spears of the stone soldiers.

Whew...

"It's finally over."

Inside the hall, everyone let out a deep sigh of relief; throughout the entire process, the strong ones from the six Emperor Realm powers of Tian Zun Realm had unusually chosen not to make a move.

The reason why they brought these disciples wasn't just simply for an adventure!

More than that, it was to temper them.

"Still not comparable to the Ancestral Master."

Ling Ao took a deep breath and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Looking at the rubble beside Ning Tian, he truly felt inferior.

He had only killed a few dozen stone soldiers, while Ning Tian had at least killed twothirds of the stone soldiers here. His strength was simply abnormal.

Beside him, a group of prodigies sighed repeatedly.

"The Ancestral Master is so handsome."

"It's been nearly a month since we last saw the Ancestral Master, he's become more handsome and also stronger!"

The women of Yaochi were all filled with adoration, excitedly looking at Ning Tian.

Suddenly,

Under everyone's gaze, Ning Tian unexpectedly sat down on the ground without warning.

"Hm?"

"What's he doing?"

Seeing Ning Tian's movement, everyone's eyes flashed with confusion.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort came from among the disciples of the Sword Sect.

"Isn't it obvious?" Sword Wusheng glanced disdainfully at Ning Tian, and sneered: "After hogging all the limelight, he has exhausted his aura. There isn't much aura in this Tian Zun Tomb!"

"Once it's all used up, there's not much left for you to replenish!"

"What!"

Hearing this, the surrounding people were stunned for a moment, and upon realizing this, they immediately felt a change in expression.

Indeed, in the entire Tian Zun Tomb, the aura was extremely scarce; it diminished as it was used.

If all the aura in one's body was exhausted, then they could only rely on their physical strength!

The people from the Tian Zun powers panicked at this realization!

No wonder the people from the Emperor Realm powers had barely made a move just now, besides the Ancestral Master of the Demonic Cult.

It was they, the Tian Zun powers, who had been taking action!

The Tian Zun powers suddenly felt like they had been tricked.

True to the Emperor Realm powers – each and every one of them was cunning!

(This chapter is complete)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 96

Chapter 96: Insight Enhancement, Arrival at the Main Hall!

"Unfortunately, some are still greenhorns who directly used up all their spiritual energy."

The elder with sword-like eyebrows sneered, then, taking pleasure in others' misfortune, looked towards the supreme elder, "Supreme Elder, you must take good care of your legendary ancestor of the Demonic Sect now."

"After all, he has exhausted his spiritual energy!"

"Hahaha!"

The righteous factions all laughed, reveling in the misfortune.

"Even a legendary ancestor is just a greenhorn."

"In such a tomb, to dare exhaust all spiritual energy, it is truly seeking death!"

The disciples of the Sword Gate and the United Qi Sect were talking a lot, looking at Ning Tian with disdain in their eyes.

Hearing the surrounding conversation, the supreme elder and the disciples of the Demonic Sect were all stunned for a moment.

"What did you just say?"

"The ancestor has exhausted his spiritual energy? Hahaha!"

The supreme elder couldn't stop laughing; should he laugh at these folks' ignorance, or their foolishness?

"Giggle giggle"

"The ancestor has exhausted his spiritual energy? How amusing."

The women of the Yao Pond Holy Land also giggled behind their hands, issuing bursts of laughter as pleasant as silver bells, attracting the attention of many exceptional young men.

It was as if they had heard the most interesting joke.

That day at the Immortal Spirit Spring, they had witnessed Ning Tian's vast sea of spirit!

"Someone with a spirit sea, how could they possibly exhaust their spiritual energy so easily?" The saintess of Yao Pond murmured to herself in her heart and shook her head.

"What are you laughing at?"

Seeing the people of the Demonic Sect and Yao Pond Holy Land laughing, the elder with sword-like eyebrows frowned, feeling displeased.

"Nothing, just laughing at your ignorance."

The supreme elder shook his head and said indifferently.

"You!"

The elder with sword-like eyebrows's complexion changed slightly, ready to retort.

But at this moment, a rich spiritual energy emerged, followed by the sound of thunder.

Everyone was taken aback.

Then, they all looked towards the place where the spiritual energy appeared.

There sat a person, cross-legged.

It was Ning Tian!

"Did he cause this commotion?"

Everyone was startled.

Then, they saw Ning Tian's body continuously manifesting a rich spiritual energy; in a blink of an eye, a massive sea of spiritual energy condensed behind him!

A spirit sea!?

"Hiss!"

The pupils of everyone around sharply contracted, a flash of shock in their eyes!

This...

The legendary ancestor of the Demonic Sect actually possessed a spirit sea!

No wonder the supreme elder of the Demonic Sect had such a reaction when he heard the elder with sword-like eyebrows say that Ning Tian had exhausted his spiritual energy.

After all, how could someone with a spirit sea exhaust it so easily?

The spiritual energy just consumed didn't even account for one-thousandth of the massive spirit sea in front of him!

How could it possibly be exhausted?

At this moment, the people of the Righteous Alliance were ashen-faced, extremely unsightly to behold.

The elder with sword-like eyebrows felt a burning pain on his face as if a heavy slap had firmly landed on his cheek!

"Dammit."

"How could this kid possibly have a spirit sea?"

While the elder with sword-like eyebrows had already stopped considering the legendary ancestor of the Demonic Sect an ordinary person, he was still shocked at this moment.

A spirit sea, it was truly frightening.

Even he did not possess a spirit sea.

Astonished gazes continuously fell upon Ning Tian.

And Ning Tian, sitting cross-legged, was unaware of their astonishment.

The spiritual energy within his body gathered incessantly, on the verge of breakthrough!

Minutes later.

When the last bit of spiritual energy entered, as if breaking through a bottleneck.

Instantly, it surged through.

[Congratulations to the host for making a breakthrough, current state: Four stars of the Earth King Realm!]

Following the system's prompt, that massive spirit sea and the overwhelming momentum instantly retreated back into Ning Tian's body.

All of this was witnessed by everyone around.

"Break-through?"

"Under such a lack of spiritual energy around, he still managed to break through. How strong."

Voices of admiration and shock were heard everywhere.

Before Ning Tian could even stand up, the system's melodious electronic voice rang in his mind.

[You have shocked everyone, reward: One insight point added to 'Heavenly God Record'!]

[Current comprehension level of the Heavenly God Record: 40%, achieved a slight degree of proficiency!]

"Forty percent?"

Ning Tian quietly said to himself.

With another ten percent, he would reach fifty percent comprehension, which is the level of significant mastery.

At that time, the number of spirit channels he could open would increase significantly.

Slowly standing up, Ning Tian didn't even glance at those astonished gazes around him. He had grown accustomed to such shock from these people.

"Supreme Elder, let's prepare to enter the main hall."

Ning Tian walked over to the Demonic Sect's group and spoke indifferently to the supreme elder.

"Mhm."

The supreme elder nodded his head and signaled the Demonic Sect disciples to prepare.

At this time, the surrounding people also recovered from their shock and started making preparations to enter the deeper part of the Celestial Tomb.

There were already tricky stone soldiers in the front hall.

There would probably be even greater dangers waiting for them in the deeper parts of the Celestial Tomb!

Soon after, everyone was ready and made their way to the main hall one after another.

Usually, the best treasures were in the main hall.

Along the way, although Ning Tian had the treasure-seeking card, he did not use it indiscriminately.

After all, the treasure-seeking card was just one piece, which could only last for one hour. If used randomly, it would be a waste.

Better to use it when entering the deeper parts of the Celestial Tomb.

Before long, the group from the Demonic Sect arrived at a large hall.

Subsequently, the other imperial powers and some of the faster celestial powers also reached this hall.

"This should be the main hall, right?"

"Definitely. This place is much larger than that great hall."

The group discussed.

The main hall was vast, with nine stone doors carved on the walls around it.

And atop the main hall stood a throne, upon which sat a skeleton.

"That should be the skeleton of the owner of this Celestial Tomb, right?"

Ning Tian squinted his eyes, looking towards the throne.

Unexpectedly, the owner of this Celestial Tomb had not chosen to be buried, but rather, was sitting on the throne, turned into a skeleton!

"Perhaps, it was due to reluctance to be buried."

Beside him, the supreme elder glanced at the skeleton and said slowly.

"Mhm."

Hearing this, Ning Tian nodded his head, then looked at the skeleton again. Suddenly, he was taken aback.

Huh?

Did he just see a hint of red light flashing through the skeleton's eyes?

Ning Tian rubbed his eyes, trying to see clearly, but found that the skeleton's eyes were hollow, and even several maggots crawled past—no red light whatsoever.

"Strange, could I have seen it wrong?"

Ning Tian murmured to himself.

"Ancestor, what's wrong?" The supreme elder, seeing Ning Tian was a bit off, asked.

"It's nothing."

Ning Tian shook his head.

Around them, some powers had already begun searching for things in the main hall.

"We should search for items too."

Ning Tian said, leading the disciples of the Demonic Sect to begin searching within the main hall. If they didn't search now, they might miss the opportunity taken by the other powers around them.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 97

Chapter 97: Oblivious to Death, The Mysterious Skeleton!

It must be said that there were many treasures in the main hall.

Even some factions came to blows over a high-level Xuan-grade martial arts manual.

"Ancestor, look, what is this?" At this moment, a disciple of the Demon Sect called out to Ning Tian.

Hearing this, Ning Tian looked over.

It was a small, black spherical object, to which he said, "It should be a magical device; you can keep it for yourself."

"Oh, okay."

The disciple was obviously a bit disappointed, but he could only store the magical device properly.

For ordinary disciples, having a magical device was not bad.

Compared to ordinary weapons, it was quite a bit better.

"Alright, continue looking, hehe, there are many treasures in this main hall." Ning Tian smiled and urged the Demon Sect disciples to continue searching.

As time passed, many people found good things inside the main hall.

But nobody noticed that three figures were quietly climbing the stairs of the hall, approaching the throne.

These three were disciples of the One Sword Sect.

"Sword Brother, do we really want to approach that skeleton? Isn't this somewhat inappropriate?" A disciple with a refined appearance looked at the skeleton on the throne with some fear.

"Yes, Sword Brother."

Another disciple also spoke with a bitter face.

"What? You're afraid of a person who's been dead for who knows how many years?"

Seeing the two of them so worried, Jian Wusheng (Sword Silence) couldn't help but sneer coldly.

"What, do you think this dead person might suddenly bite you?"

"This, no," the two disciples quickly shook their heads.

"Not that?"

"Not that, then hurry up and follow me over!" Jian Wusheng frowned and kicked both disciples in the rear.

Even though they nearly stumbled and fell flat on their faces, they didn't dare to voice their dissatisfaction. Jian Wusheng was the most promising disciple of the One Sword Sect to reach the Divine Emperor Realm!

"Yes."

"Sword Brother, we'll go right over."

The two disciples hurriedly nodded their heads and scrambled up the stairs.

Seeing this, Jian Wusheng's lips curled into a smile as he leisurely followed.

The three of them arrived at the throne and, seeing the wriggling maggots in the skeleton, the two disciples nearly vomited.

"Sword Brother, this skeleton looks so shabby, it probably doesn't have any treasures, right?"

"What do you know?" Jian Wusheng snorted coldly and eyed the skeleton, a smug smile on his lips.

"Do you think I'm like those stupid guys, still searching in the main hall? Hehe, the good stuff must be hidden near this throne."

After speaking, his gaze sharpened as he looked at the skeleton's finger.

There seemed to be a ring there.

"Hehe, isn't the good stuff coming?"

Jian Wusheng sneered, took out a piece of cloth, and gently wiped the dust-covered ring.

The ring was set with a black gemstone, very ancient in appearance.

"This is..."

Jian Wusheng's pupils contracted, and he gasped, "A storage ring!"

This thing, at the very least, was a spiritual device!

But it wasn't merely the fact that it was a spiritual device that surprised Jian Wusheng!

It was because this storage ring possessed the characteristic to store items. Even a Tianshou (Heavenly) supreme being would wear it until death, what did that imply?

It implied that there must be treasures inside!

"Hahaha!"

"I've struck it rich!"

Jian Wusheng laughed loudly, his eyes flashing with burning greed, and he reached for the storage ring.

In his heart, he was full of pride.

If he got the storage ring, then all the treasures of the entire tomb would be in his hands, while these foolish people would still be in the dark, slowly looking for treasures!

The more Jian Wusheng thought about it, the more excited he became, and his hand landed on the storage ring.

Then, he exerted force.

Trying to pull the storage ring off the skeleton's finger.

But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't do it.

"I don't believe this evil."

Jian Wusheng's eyes flashed with irritation. As a powerhouse of the Holy Emperor Realm with one star, how could he not be able to pull a ring off the hand of a dead person?

He started to utilize his spiritual energy.

Unfortunately, to no avail.

"You two, come over and help me!"

With no other choice, Jian Wusheng commanded the two disciples beside him.

"Yes, Sword Brother."

Hearing his command, the two disciples came over and started to grip Jian Wusheng's arm, continuously exerting force.

But weirdly, even the combined strength of three people couldn't budge the storage ring.

"Damn, two useless pieces of trash, get out of my way!"

Jian Wusheng, angered and embarrassed, pushed the two disciples away and began to circulate spiritual energy, continuing to exert force by himself.

"Hiss"

Suddenly, he frowned as his thumb began to feel a slight pain.

Looking down, he saw his thumb had been inadvertently cut by a protruding part of the storage ring.

"What bad luck."

Jian Wusheng frowned and harrumphed.

Just as he was about to change hands and continue, he was horrified to discover that the thumb, which originally had only a minor wound, now had unstoppable blood flow!

Soon, the fresh blood enveloped the entire storage ring!

"What, what's going on!?"

At this moment, Jian Wusheng's eyes showed a hint of panic, and he tried to pull his hand back, but it wouldn't budge as if it was fixed in place!

"Quick, help me!"

Finally panicking, Jian Wusheng's voice trembled.

The two disciples ran over in a panic, trembling at the sight.

However, out of fear of Jian Wusheng's wrath, they mustered the courage to place their hands on Jian Wusheng's, ready to pull him out when suddenly...

A crunching sound came.

Hmm?

The two were stunned.

What sound was that?

Instinctively looking up, their faces changed dramatically!

They saw that the skeleton's eyes were flashing with red light!

Then, in the shocked gaze of the three, the skeleton slowly stood up, emitting sounds of bones clashing.

"What?"

"Alive?!"

Before Jian Wusheng and the others could think, the skeleton moved abruptly, instantly flinging the two disciples away.

Boom!

The force erupted!

The two disciples crashed heavily into the walls inside the main hall, falling silent.

At this moment, the powers feeling the commotion instinctively looked up towards the throne.

Their faces changed immediately.

"Holy shit!"

"That's Jian Wusheng from the One Sword Sect, isn't it?"

"How come... How did that skeleton stand up?"

"Is this a case of playing possum?"

At this moment, their eyes were filled with panic. How could they not be frightened by a person who had died and turned into a skeleton, yet now stood up?

"Huh?"

Hearing the noise, Ning Tian was taken aback and looked towards the throne.

When he saw the skeleton standing, his face changed.

Considering the red light he saw just before and seeing Jian Wusheng being grabbed, he couldn't help swearing in his heart.

"This idiot, why the hell did he go and touch the skeleton!?"

(End of the chapter)

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 98

Chapter 98: The Tomb of a Celestial Venerable? The Tomb of a Great Emperor!

The commotion quickly attracted the attention of everyone in the main hall.

When they saw that Sword Silent from Yi Jianmen had activated the skeleton, everyone's faces changed.

That skeleton was eerie, and it even vaguely possessed an aura that would trouble even a Celestial Venerable!

"Sword Brow, your disciple really knows how to cause trouble! Could it be that he doesn't know that there are some things that should not be tampered with?" The Supreme Elder from Tai Shang looked at Elder Sword Brow with cold eyes and said in a cold voice.

"Good-for-nothing fool, typical of your Yi Jianmen to be in abundance!"

The Virtual Shadow Elder also slightly frowned.

"Elder Sword Brow, your Yi Jianmen's actions are too rash. The bones of the ancestors, how can you disturb them?" Elder Qing Lin said with a tone of dissatisfaction.

Almost all forces except Hé Qì Zōng were dissatisfied with Yi Jianmen.

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Elder Sword Brow's face was extremely ugly, but he could not utter a single word in response.

After all, he was in the wrong.

"This trash." Elder Sword Brow cursed in his heart.

"Damn!"

Just then, a curse was heard, followed by a group of people appearing out of nowhere and heavily falling to the ground.

"Huh?"

"Tian Bao Holy Land?"

"It seems that they were indeed not seen just now? Could it be that they slipped away to some other place on their own?"

"That's possible."

"But why have they come back?"

A group of forces frowned and chattered amongst themselves.

"Damn it!"

Jin Bao Daoist rubbed his sore buttocks and looked around at everyone with a fierce and evil gaze.

"Who was it?"

"Who the hell triggered the mechanism?"

That's right.

They did indeed sneak away just now, preferring to hunt for treasure in a place that did not fit the style of the Tian Bao Holy Land.

They had found a hall filled with treasures.

But suddenly, they felt a strange force, and then the group was thrown back into the main hall.

The treasures were within reach, and they hadn't even touched them before being thrown back; how could they not be angry?

"Him."

A group of people immediately pointed at Sword Silent, who was above the main hall.

"Huh?"

"Damn! Playing possum!"

Jin Bao Daoist looked over and immediately saw his face change color, muttering under his breath, "Da Bu Ji, Da Bu Ji ah!"

"This is, Sword Silent?"

Biting his teeth, Jin Bao Daoist looked at Elder Sword Brow and cursed out loud!

"Elder Sword Brow you old bastard, can't you keep an eye on your damned disciple? What the hell are you doing, trying to kill us all!"

Jin Bao Daoist didn't leave any face for Elder Sword Brow and cursed out loud.

"You!"

Elder Sword Brow clenched his teeth and let out a cold snort, "Even if he's a living Celestial Venerable, I will put him down!"

Then, Elder Sword Brow waved his sleeve and walked towards the main hall.

"You useless thing!"

"How did I teach you? Do not touch things recklessly, do you understand?"

Elder Sword Brow scolded while he walked.

"Yes, I understand, master, please save me." At this moment, Sword Silent was weak and bleeding continuously, with no way to stop it.

If this went on, he would faint.

"Hmph!"

"Useless!"

Elder Sword Brow snorted coldly and was about to rescue him.

Watching this scene, Ning Tian frowned slightly, a feeling telling him something was amiss.

"Supreme Elder, let's move back a bit."

Immediately, he spoke to the Supreme Elder beside him.

"Huh?"

The Supreme Elder was stunned, then without questioning why, he led a group of Tian Mo Sect disciples to retreat to one side of the main hall, standing together with the people of Yao Chi.

Seeing Ning Tian approach, Yao Chi's Holy Maiden gently moved closer, a fragrance wafting around.

"Ancestor, do you think Elder Sword Brow can handle this skeleton?" The Holy Maiden of Yao Chi looked at Ning Tian and asked softly.

"I don't know."

Ning Tian shook his head, watching the skeleton with grave eyes, "Let's just watch, in any case, be careful."

Having spent a long time with the Great Emperor Luo Wúqíng, Ning Tian's sensory abilities had become somewhat stronger.

Now, he felt that this skeleton had a similar aura to Luo Wúqíng.

It was the aura of an ultimate strong being!

"Mhm~"

The Holy Maiden of Yao Chi nodded gently.

Under everyone's gaze, Elder Sword Brow took out a spirit-level sword and aimed it at the skeleton.

"Playing dead even after death, today you shall be left without even a shred of your bones!"

A cold light flashed in his eyes as he stabbed out with the sword, aiming for the skeleton's chest.

Clang!

A heavy hitting sound rang out.

"Huh?"

Elder Sword Brow was startled — his sword failed to harm the skeleton?

"How strange..."

Elder Sword Brow narrowed his eyes, ready to stab out again, but to his shock, he found his sword had broken!

"How is this possible!?"

His heart surged with shock.

That was a spirit-level weapon!

Suddenly, a chill ran down his spine, and as he looked up, he saw the skeleton was looking at him with flickering red eyes, incredibly eerie.

It made Elder Sword Brow's heart tremble.

"Putting on a show!"

He forcibly calmed himself, snorted coldly, and without his sword, he still had his palm strike.

A roaring palm strike thundered out!

Boom!

With one palm strike, the skeleton shook violently, and to the incredulous eyes of the audience, Elder Sword Brow actually spat blood and flew out, crashing heavily onto the floor of the main hall!

"What!"

"Elder Sword Brow was sent flying!?"

The crowd was horrified!

Elder Sword Brow was an eight-star Celestial Venerable powerhouse, after all!

"Master...Master?"

Seeing that even Elder Sword Brow was sent flying, Sword Silent's eyes flashed with despair.

Just then, the skeleton grabbed his head, lifted him up, and the red light in its eyes shone!

Then a terrifying thing happened!

Blood exploded from Sword Silent's body and kept rushing into the skeleton's mouth!

Everyone was horrified watching this scene, their palms sweating.

In an instant.

Sword Silent turned into a dried corpse, casually thrown to the ground by the skeleton!

Boom!

At that moment, a mighty aura exploded from within the skeleton!

An aura that even Celestial Venerables would find difficult to touch!

At this moment, the Supreme Elder, Virtual Shadow Elder, Jin Bao Daoist, and Elder Qing Lin all had grave expressions, filled with deep horror in their eyes.

Something seemed to dawn on them.

A cold sweat ran down Ning Tian's forehead, watching the skeleton with a heavily concentrated gaze.

At this moment, he understood too.

This wasn't the tomb of a Celestial Venerable!

It was

The tomb of a Great Emperor!

(End of chapter)

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nvincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 99

Chapter 99: Displaying Divine Powers, Breaking Through the Oppressive Force!

It turned out to be...

The Emperor's Tomb!

Ning Tian's heart instantly sank!

This was not a Celestial Venerable's tomb, but an Emperor's tomb!

The final resting place of the utmost peak powerhouse among God Emperor realms!

At this moment, the Supreme Elder, the Phantom Elder, and the other Celestials all fell silent, their expressions similarly grim.

They also harbored suspicions that this might not be a Celestial's tomb, but rather that of a God Emperor realm powerhouse.

Upon the main hall.

Disciples of the Sword Sect, suppressing their fear, helped the Sword Brow Elder to his feet.

The Sword Brow Elder didn't even bother to wipe the blood from his lips, his eyes fearfully fixed on the skeletal remains.

At this moment, even his most cherished disciple, Sword Silence, being drained into a mummy, he was indifferent, his mind filled only with deep fear.

Creak.

Creak.

Those skeletal remains finally finished sucking all the essence and blood from Sword Silence's body.

Sword Silence's corpse nearly transformed into a dry mummy; his skin shriveled, and the skeleton casually threw it, causing it to roll down the high stairs.

Seeing this scene, nearly everyone present swallowed nervously.

Be it Emperor realm power or Celestial might, all were filled with profound dread at the sight of this skeleton.

At that moment, the skeleton moved; its hollow bony eye sockets flickered with a blood-like scarlet light, sweeping its gaze across everyone within the main hall.

Anyone who met the skeleton's gaze felt a chilling cold.

Even Supreme Elders and Celestial Elder Qing Lin, without exception, felt their mood darken further.

If this was the tomb of a God Emperor realm powerhouse, what tier of Emperor was he?

A Quasi-Emperor?

A Mortal Emperor, or a God Emperor?

Or. could it be... a Great Emperor!?

The red glow in the skeleton's eyes seemed to pass over each person.

Suddenly, the skeleton's gaze fell on Ning Tian, pausing noticeably before moving away.

"Hmm?"

Ning Tian blinked, his brow furrowing slightly. Could the skeleton be targeting him?

Eventually, the skeleton's gaze swept over everyone.

Then, with a creaking of bones, it shifted its body and sat back down on the throne.

"Hmm?" "What's going on?" "Is it giving up on attacking?" Witnessing this scene, everyone raised an eyebrow, their taut nerves finally relaxing for a moment. Boom! Suddenly. An imposing aura burst forth from the skeleton, sweeping through the entire hall in an instant! Boom! "Pugh!" Many of lesser strength turned pale, blood spurting from their mouths. "Don't be afraid, my little ones, I am here!" Gold Treasure Taoist slapped his chest, stepping forward to shield the disciples of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land from this oppressive force. But at that very moment! The skeleton's hand transformed, creating a giant palm that swiftly captured Gold Treasure Taoist, and with a casual flick, exploded a disciple from the Vital Energy Sect. creating a blood mist cage, and trapping Gold Treasure Taoist inside! "What?!" Seeing this, the other five Celestials' complexions changed instantly! The Gold Treasure Taoist was a peak Celestial Venerable! Even so, he was captured with ease. Boom! Before the other five Celestials could react, the skeleton's giant hand struck fiercely. They couldn't muster any resistance and were firmly grasped!

Following that, the skeleton repeated its technique, once again exploding a nameless disciple from the Vital Energy Sect, creating a blood mist cage, and confining the five Celestials within.

"Damn it!"

Elder Tian Feng was locked in the blood mist cage, his expression uglier than ever.

"Are you poisoned?!"

"Are all the exploding disciples from my Vital Energy Sect???"

However, the skeleton obviously ignored Elder Tian Feng.

Inside its body, another powerful oppressive force emerged.

Boom!

Then, it swept toward everyone inside the great hall!

At this moment, devoid of Celestial powerhouses' protection, all geniuses dared not underestimate it, promptly unleashing their methods to withstand the oppressive force!

"Three Sound Array!"

The beautiful face of the Yaochi Holy Maiden was full of tension. She uttered a low shout, waving her jade hand with the guzheng, flute, and guqin—three great musical spiritual instruments—appearing behind her. The celestial music continuously rose, using sound waves to resist the oppressive force!

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao also displayed their own divine powers.

Thousand forms appeared from Ling Ao's spirit sword!

Zhu Yuanbao pulled out a giant gold ingot, placing it in front of himself.

The oppressive force was terrifying; each person was preoccupied with their own survival, using all their means to keep resisting!

However, there were still those who couldn't bear the horror of the oppressive force and kept vomiting blood.

"Heavenly God Record!"

As the pressure approached, Ning Tian shouted, his body's one hundred ninety-nine thunder tribulation spirit veins rotating, activating the Heavenly God physique!

The area around him surged with thunder and lightning.

The oppressive force was domineering and unsuitable to resist with the musical spirit veins.

Only by rising against the difficulty!

Using the violent power of the thunder tribulation spirit veins, he would shatter the oppressive force!

After all, among the many geniuses, his apparent strength was considered the weakest. Facing this oppressive force, he naturally could not be careless.

"Boom!"

The oppressive force swept through, continuously assaulting Ning Tian's body.

On his skin, cracks had already appeared, blood flowing out from its surface.

"Break for me——!"

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, thunder and lightning swirling around him.

Suddenly, like thunder dragons, they formed an unstoppable momentum, rushing towards the approaching oppressive force!

Boom!

Like a burst!

The oppressive force shattered in an instant.

"Phew."

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as if he had been drained, he promptly sat down cross-legged, with the hidden soul Yuan Pearl in his hand, he began to restore his spiritual energy.

His movements also drew the attention of those around him.

Seeing Ning Tian's lightning dragon shatter the oppressive force, they were all shocked.

It turned out that with sufficient strength, the oppressive force could be broken!

Just now, they were only concerned with how to contend with the pressure, without any thought of breaking it. Now, seeing Ning Tian's action, they suddenly came to a realization!

"Ancestor."

"I can't fall behind the steps of the Ancestor!"

The Yaochi Holy Maiden glanced at the seated Ning Tian, biting her silver teeth, unwilling to be outdone in her heart.

The other geniuses were also inspired to fight, one by one, their faces flushed red with effort, using all their strength!

Minutes later.

Celestial music floated, and the sound shook the oppressive force away!

The Yaochi Holy Maiden broke free from the oppressive force, covered in sweat, immediately feeling a wave of exhaustion rushing toward her.

Immediately, she too employed her methods, starting to restore her spiritual energy.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 100

Chapter 100: The Three Saints Emperor, The Remnants of the Emperor's Soul!

After a while.

The next one to break through the imposing pressure after the Saintess of the Jade Pool was Ling Ao from the Lingxu Sect.

He didn't know how many sword strikes he had executed before finally breaking through the pressure.

"Phew"

A serious look flashed across Ling Ao's eyes as he breathed heavily.

Seeing Ning Tian, who had almost fully recovered, at his side, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but turn bitter.

It had taken him almost ten minutes to break through the pressure, while Ning Tian had only taken a mere few minutes.

Clearly, the gap between them was already quite evident.

He clenched his fists. One day, he would catch up to the steps of the ancestors!

Soon after, he too sat down cross-legged and began to adjust his breath.

Boom!

At this moment, an enormous golden ingot smashed through the air, exuding an aura of impressive pressure.

Zhu Yuanbao sighed in relief.

"Well done, golden ingot."

Zhu Yuanbao patted the huge golden ingot and immediately, the golden ingot spat out many smaller golden ingots, all of which he collected.

This was his Heavenly Treasure Holy Land's immortal treasure, the golden ingot. Not only could it ascend to the heavens and burrow into the earth, but it could also devour treasures to expand itself.

Just now, he had fed it with treasures to expand the golden ingot and break through the pressure.

"Phew."

He sighed in relief and then, under the envious gazes of everyone, directly took out several third-grade spirit pills to restore his spiritual energy.

"As expected of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land, truly extravagant."

"Eating third-grade spirit pills like they're beans. I'm envious."

Some prodigies who had just broken through the pressure saw this scene and couldn't help but feel envious.

After shaking their heads, they could only sit down cross-legged and silently restore their own spiritual energy.

After several more minutes.

Boom!

The imposing pressure dissipated completely!

The disciples who were within the pressure all sighed with relief.

"Finally, it's over."

In their hearts, they felt the relief of having survived a disaster.

At this moment, Ning Tian stood up. He was the first to break through the pressure, so his spiritual energy was almost fully recovered.

"What exactly does this skeleton want to do?"

Ning Tian looked solemnly at the skeleton sitting on the throne, full of doubts in his heart.

First, it imprisoned six Tiansuns within the blood mist cage, then it used the pressure to suppress them, the younger generation.

What exactly did it want to do?

Although he couldn't understand the actions of the tomb's owner, one thing he was certain of was that the tomb's owner didn't want to kill them.

Otherwise, the pressure just now would have been enough to wipe everyone out!

After all, this was the tomb of an emperor!

The owner of the tomb, that is, the skeleton, had been an emperor-level powerhouse when it was alive!

So, what exactly did it want to do?

Ning Tian furrowed his brows, deep in thought without any conclusions.

He couldn't help but question the system in his mind: "System, why can't you come up with a skill card that allows me to see through thoughts? That way, I wouldn't have to guess the intentions of the tomb's owner."

At this time, if there were a skill card that could see through thoughts, why would he bother guessing?

System: "Please do not underestimate this system; it has everything. Not to mention a skill card to see through thoughts, even a skill card to see through clothes, the system has it!"

"It's just that the host hasn't been lucky enough to encounter one just yet."

See... see through clothes skill card?

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment.

With this skill card, wouldn't he be able to...

No, no.

It seemed like he was thinking too far.

Ning Tian shook his head and threw the impure thoughts out of his mind. The focus right now was still on the owner of the tomb.

Boom!

Suddenly, a sound came from the great hall above.

Almost everyone tensed up, all looking towards the skeleton.

What was to come next?

They saw that from the storage ring of the skeleton, a cloud of blood mist emerged, and then a black-robed old man floated out from the storage ring.

His body was somewhat ethereal.

On his face, he always wore a kind smile.

Seeing this scene, whether it was the people inside the great hall or the six Tiansuns imprisoned in the blood mist cage, their faces changed.

What was this situation?

"Hehe, welcome all challengers, to this old man's tomb."

Before anyone could speak, the black-robed old man spoke with a cheerful tone.

Hearing this, a group of people in the main hall changed their expressions. This old man was not just a projection; he could speak and even had his own consciousness!

Different from everyone else's shocked points, Ning Tian noticed a clue in his words.

Challengers.

Although it was just a simple three words, placed in this emperor's tomb, the meaning was completely different.

The black-robed old man could have described them as tomb raiders, which wouldn't be an exaggeration, but he referred to them as challengers.

This indicated that this place wasn't just a simple tomb.

The black-robed old man might have been waiting for them on purpose here!

Ning Tian's brows furrowed tightly, the more he thought about it, the more the tomb seemed like a trap.

"Junior, Jade Pool Saintess, would like to know who the senior is?"

At this moment, a voice finally arose in the main hall.

The Saintess of the Jade Pool paid her respects to the black-robed old man, carefully looking at him, and asked.

"Oh?"

"It turns out to be a little girl from the Jade Pool."

Upon hearing this, the black-robed old man immediately smiled and then sighed, "Time really flies. In the blink of an eye, the Jade Pool has a new saintess."

"Do you, senior, also know the previous saintesses of my Jade Pool Holy Land?" The Saintess of the Jade Pool was taken aback.

"Of course."

The corner of the black-robed old man's mouth raised slightly, "I know the Saintess Yao Xuan."

"Saintess Yao Xuan?"

The Saintess of the Jade Pool froze for a moment, still not responding.

"What!"

In the blood mist cage, Elder Qinglin, who heard the words Saintess Yao Xuan, changed her expression.

"Yao Xuan the Great Emperor!"

"You, you, you actually knew Yao Xuan the Great Emperor!?"

Saintess Yao Xuan was a great emperor-level powerhouse from their Jade Pool a hundred years ago!

Unfortunately, in the end, she fell on the ancient road of the struggle for the divine position.

And now this person, he knew Yao Xuan the Great Emperor, so doesn't it mean that he's also a powerhouse from the same era?

And it's very possible that he is an emperor-level powerhouse!

"Hahaha, Yao Xuan the Great Emperor, such a distant name," said the black-robed old man with a big laugh, his laugh full of nostalgia. "However, it's a pity, I still prefer to call her Yao Xuan."

"Hisss!"

At this moment, Elder Qinglin took a cold breath, as she seemed to know who this person was in front of her!

"Hundreds of years ago, the struggle for the divine position began, and dozens of emperors from the Sky Spirit Realm went to the ancient road to become gods."

"Among them, there was a couple of emperors, the Great Emperor Yao Xuan from the Jade Pool Holy Land, and..."

"The Three Saints Emperor!"

"Senior, you are the Three Saints Emperor, aren't you?"

Elder Qinglin's face was full of bitterness as she looked at the black-robed old man with a gaze full of reverence.

"What!"

"The Three Saints Emperor!?"

"A great emperor-level powerhouse from a hundred years ago?"

If you wander into a random tomb, it turns out to be the emperor's tomb!

Is this luck good or bad?!

(End of Chapter)

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