

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 101

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Chapter 101: Struggle for Divinity, The Road to Becoming a God!

“Indeed, it is the mausoleum of a great emperor.”

A glint of light flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes as he murmured to himself.

The great emperor’s mausoleum.

Either life or death!

Since there was no way out, he would take this opportunity to make a bold move!

“The Three Saints Emperor, huh? Hehe, such a nostalgic title,” the Three Saints Emperor murmured with a tone full of reminiscence.

“It’s a pity that not a single person from the Tianling Realm took part in the struggle for divinity hundreds of years ago.”

Not a single person participated?

The crowd was baffled, and a look of confusion flashed in their eyes.

“Because all the emperors from the Tianling Realm fell on the journey to the Road to Becoming a God,” the Three Saints Emperor said with a deep sigh, his words lingering in everyone’s ears.

The Road to Becoming a God.

Or should it be called the Emperor’s Demise Road?

Hearing this, the crowd felt a jolt in their hearts, and bewilderment flashed through their eyes.

If the Road to Becoming a God is also the Emperor’s Demise Road,

Then what of the divine realm they so longed for? Is it all but a fleeting dream?

At these words, Ning Tian was startled for a moment and narrowed his eyes.

According to the Three Saints Emperor, he could somewhat guess the nature of this so-called struggle for divinity.

To partake in the struggle for divinity, one must traverse the Road to Becoming a God. Only after walking this road would one be eligible for the competition!

Hundreds of years ago, dozens of emperors from the Tianling Realm, including the previous leader of the Demon Sect, took part in this divine struggle!

But none of these emperors even set foot on the Road to Becoming a God!

One could only imagine how difficult the Road to Becoming a God must be.

Not to mention the subsequent struggle for divinity!

But what can be done about it?

Ning Tian shook his head and smiled, his eyes regaining their previous brilliance.

“Hmm?”

At this moment, the Three Saints Emperor noticed Ning Tian and frowned, “Why do you smile?”

Everyone was immersed in the difficulty of the Road to Becoming a God, feeling lost, hopeless, and confused, but Ning Tian was smiling?

Seeing the Three Saints Emperor suddenly turn his question to Ning Tian, the Supreme Elder’s heart tensed up.

Great ancestor, please don’t let anything happen to you!

If the Three Saints Emperor dares to harm a single hair on Ning Tian’s head, the Empress might overturn his mausoleum thousands of times.

The eyes of the people around were all focused on Ning Tian.

Some were schadenfreude, some were full of worry.

How will the legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect respond to the emperor’s question?

Under the gaze of the public, Ning Tian simply smiled faintly, “Predecessor, am I supposed to be afraid?”

Facing the emperor, Ning Tian displayed extreme calmness.

While not showing irreverence, he did not exhibit unnecessary fear either.

Speaking to himself with words of encouragement, Ning Tian thought:

I have even bedded the Empress, should I be afraid of a deceased emperor?

“Shouldn’t you be afraid?”

“The Road to Becoming a God is the same as the Emperor’s Demise Road, aren’t you supposed to be afraid?” The Three Saints Emperor said indifferently.

“Predecessor Three Saints, this is where you are wrong,” Ning Tian smiled again.

Wrong?!

Damn!

The legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect actually dared to say the great emperor was wrong?

Hearing these words, everyone’s hearts exclaimed in shock.

The Supreme Elder nearly cried in urgency, begging his little ancestor to speak less!

“Ha, seeking death.”

The Sword Brow Elder and Tian Feng Elder both sneered in their hearts.

Within the disciples of the One Sword Sect, Lin Xiaoyao’s eyes flashed coldly, thinking that without any cunning plan, this kid will get killed by the Three Saints Emperor!

At this moment, Ning Tian also felt helpless, no matter how he responded, he did not know what the Three Saints Emperor would think.

The moods of great emperors are unpredictable, utterly inscrutable.

This, he could tell from Luo Wuqing’s behavior.

Regardless of his response, the Three Saints Emperor could find a reason to eradicate him.

He might as well take a risky move to shock the Three Saints Emperor!

“Oh?”

The Three Saints Emperor indeed paused, but his reaction was not of shock, which disappointed Ning Tian somewhat.

“Let’s hear it then, why am I wrong?” The Three Saints Emperor was not angry and looked at Ning Tian with squinted eyes.

“Because, even if I were afraid, it would do no good for me as I am now. It’s better to put aside this sense of awe and wait until I become a great emperor myself before talking about fear or courage!”

Ning Tian looked at the Three Saints Emperor with a flash of fighting spirit in his eyes.

“.”

The Three Saints Emperor was somewhat taken aback, seemingly seeing a reflection of his younger self in Ning Tian, equally fearless.

To become a great emperor, but in the end...

“Ha ha ha, very good!” The Three Saints Emperor laughed heartily, looking at Ning Tian, “Youth fearless, youth fearless indeed! Ha ha ha!”

“Young man, you have the makings of an emperor!”

The makings of an emperor?!

Upon hearing this, everyone around was dumbfounded.

The legendary ancestor of the Demon Sect was actually affirmed by a great emperor!?

The Saintess of Yaochi and Ling Ao turned into adoring fans, watching Ning Tian excitedly.

The ancestor truly lives up to his reputation!

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Chapter 102: Only by Breaking the Formation, The Gate of Life and Death!

“Cough cough.”

The Sanqing Emperor coughed dryly as he looked at Ning Tian, "Your physique is very good, and the opportunity I have is not very suitable for you."

Of course.

This statement by the Sanqing Emperor was only meant to give himself a way to step down.

He certainly couldn't say that the opportunity he had to improve one's physique was utterly incomparable to Ning Tian's, could he?

Did the emperor not care about face?

Ning Tian smiled, not exposing the Sanqing Emperor's words. After all, he also had not revealed that he himself possessed the body of a heavenly god.

"Alright."

The soul body of the Sanqing Emperor returned to his skeletal side, his expression indifferent, "I have imbued my remaining soul into this ring for a reason—to continue the legacy of the Sanqing Emperor!"

"Unfortunately, in the past hundred years, no one has succeeded."

At this, the group within the main hall was inwardly shaken: in a hundred years, not one person had succeeded?

"Predecessor Sanqing, if I may be so bold to ask, what will happen if one fails the challenge?" At this moment, a proud young genius plucked up the courage to ask.

"Death."

The Sanqing Emperor replied indifferently.

"Dead?"

The crowd was stunned, their expressions changing dramatically.

"Only those who obtain the inheritance of my mausoleum may leave alive. Otherwise, the outcome will be spelled in one word: death!"

The Sanqing Emperor stated plainly.

"As for just now, consider it the first round of the trial."

With these words, the atmosphere among the surrounding people suddenly felt off.

The trial just now?

The crowd was puzzled.

Could it be referring to the pressure of the spiritual energy just now?

But, everyone had withstood it.

However, what the Sanqing Emperor said next caused everyone's faces to change dramatically!

"Those who did not break through the pressure just now are all losers!"

A cold statement echoed.

The Sanqing Emperor casually lifted his hand and pressed down!

Boom!

Boom!

"Ahh!"

"Ahh! Ahh!"

Screams continued to arise.

Those who had not broken through the pressure just now turned into puffs of blood mist, and in an instant, half the people in the main hall were gone!

"Emperors are truly capricious!"

After seeing the Sanqing Emperor who had been jovial just moments ago now mercilessly killing half the people in the hall,

Ning Tian gritted his teeth.

Behind him, four or five disciples of the Demonic Sect had also been crushed into blood mist.

"This time, the Yaochi Holy Land will not participate."

At this moment, the Sanqing Emperor spoke again lightly. With a wave of his hand, Elder Qinglin flew out from the blood mist prison and landed in front of the women of the Yaochi Holy Land.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding people were extremely envious.

But they could only envy.

Who let the Yaochi Holy Land have deep connections with the Sanqing Emperor?

“Children of the Yaochi, you may wait here. My inheritance is not suitable for you. After the trial ends, I will send you out.”

The Sanqing Emperor spoke indifferently to the people of the Yaochi.

“Thank you, Predecessor Sanqing.”

Elder Qinglin led the women in salutation.

It’s best to avoid getting involved in turbulent waters if one can.

“Predecessor Sanqing, I have another friend.”

At this time, the Saintess of Yaochi spoke slowly, her worried gaze falling on Ning Tian.

“Oh? This young man?”

The Sanqing Emperor smiled faintly, looking at the Saintess of Yaochi, “Is this young man your husband?”

“Ah?”

The Saintess of Yaochi was startled, her pretty face flushed red as she hurriedly shook her head, “No, he’s not.”

“Perhaps the one you love?”

The Sanqing Emperor asked again.

“I...”

The Saintess of Yaochi bit her lip, confusion flashing in her eyes, shaking her head again: “Also, not really.”

“Well then, there is your answer. Young lady, just stand by and watch.”

The Sanqing Emperor’s words were unquestionable, not giving the Saintess of Yaochi a chance to speak.

“My Lady, there’s no harm.”

Ning Tian smiled reassuringly at the Saintess of Yaochi, "I'm actually quite interested in Predecessor Sanqing's inheritance."

"Ancestor..."

Hearing Ning Tian's words, the Saintess of Yaochi's eyes filled with concern.

"Hahaha."

The Sanqing Emperor laughed heartily, looking at Ning Tian, a gleam flashed in his eyes.

"To be honest, young man, obtaining my inheritance would greatly enhance your physique."

Hmm?

Hearing this, Ning Tian paused for a moment, narrowing his eyes.

According to the words of the Sanqing Emperor, the inheritance of the Sanqing Emperor must be something beneficial to the body of a heavenly god!

"Having heard the words of Predecessor Sanqing, my interest is piqued even more."

"Hahaha!"

"Then prove it with your strength!" The Sanqing Emperor laughed, "Young man, just make sure not to die within. After all, your physique is quite rare."

After speaking.

The Sanqing Emperor wasted no more words, his hand trembling violently towards the ground.

Boom!

Rumble...

Subsequently, the nine stone doors that were originally engraved on the walls of the main hall slowly emerged into reality.

Arranged in order within the main hall!

"This is the second barrier of the mausoleum, the Gate of Life and Death!"

"These nine doors; three lead to life, three to death, and three to the gates of dreams."

“Those who enter the gate of life survive.”

“Those who enter the gate of death perish.”

“Those who enter the gate of dreams fall into an eternal nightmare, lost within.”

With the appearance of the nine doors, the Sanqing Emperor's introductory words resounded.

“This...”

“With only a one-third chance of life, this...”

Hearing the words of the Sanqing Emperor, the crowd's eyes filled with deep trouble.

Only the gate of life ensures survival.

While the gate of dreams does not lead directly to death, to be eternally trapped within it is no different from death, is it?

A one-third chance.

It's too difficult to choose.

“I can give you a hint.” At this time, the Sanqing Emperor suddenly spoke.

“Really?”

“Thank you, Sanqing Emperor!”

At this, the group's despairing eyes once again filled with hope.

“Within each gate, the essence of life and death are extremely clear,” the Sanqing Emperor said slowly.

Hearing this, everyone sensed towards the nine gates, and soon, faces lit up with joy.

“Thank you, Predecessor Sanqing!”

Very quickly, people determined which were the gates of life and death, their faces joyous as they stepped through.

More and more people headed towards the gate of life they sensed.

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao did not listen to the Sanqing Emperor; they sensed for a moment and entered one gate together.

And some people felt there was something wrong—how could the Sanqing Emperor be so kind to give a hint?

There's a high possibility he used a reverse statement.

The gate of life might be the gate of death!

The gate of death might be the gate of life!

Therefore, a portion of people went towards the opposite doors.

“Something is off...”

Ning Tian frowned. No matter how he looked at it, these doors were all suspicious.

At this moment, Ning Tian was the only one left in the main hall, along with the women of the Yaochi Holy Land who were not participating.

“Young friend, you're not going in?”

The Sanqing Emperor looked over.

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes. Since he couldn't figure it out, it was time to see through the heart of the Sanqing Emperor himself!

“System, use the Heart-Reading Card!”

Ning Tian commanded silently in his heart.

【Using Heart-Reading Card!】

【Use successful!】

【Current Heart-Reading Card duration: One hour!】

With the Heart-Reading Card used, Ning Tian looked at the Sanqing Emperor, and his thoughts echoed instantly in Ning Tian's mind.

“These cultivators are still too young!”

“Life and death, life can also be death, and death can also be life. In such a cycle, one cannot escape from the word ‘death’.”

Hmm?

Hearing this voice, Ning Tian was shocked!

So, whether it is the gate of life or the gate of death, both lead to death!

In that case...

Only the gate of dreams remains.

By breaking the gate of dreams, one can find a way to live!

Ning Tian's eyes flashed with a sharp light, and after sensing the gates of life and death, he decisively chose another door.

"This young lad..."

Seeing Ning Tian choose the gate of dreams, the Sanqing Emperor narrowed his eyes.

"Seems like, he's quite interesting..."

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 103

Chapter 103: Unique among the Ages, the Gate of Dreams!

The Gate of Life and Death has its peculiarities.

Upon entering, one will be randomly teleported to a location inside the palace tomb.

Therefore, even if people enter together, they will not end up together.

It was all carried out precisely as the Three Sages Emperor had said.

Once inside the Emperor's tomb, everything depends on oneself.

Ning Tian slowly approached the stone door, which bore no hint of life or death, took a deep breath, and stepped inside.

"Master."

Seeing Ning Tian slowly walk into the stone door, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi's beautiful eyes were filled with worry.

Behind her, the women of Yaochi tightly clenched their small hands, all showing an anxious look.

Seeing this, the Three Sages Emperor felt somewhat surprised in his heart.

In his time, he was known as the most handsome man of the Spirit Realm of the last century, loved by countless women.

Despite this, when he got to the gathering of women at Yaochi, he only managed to win the heart of the Holy Maiden Yao Xuan.

After all, the Purification Spell of the Holy Land of Yaochi wasn't simply for show.

But now.

Looking at this scene, that young man didn't just win over the heart of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, but he didn't let go of the other maidens either.

"Good lad, a resolute man."

The Three Sages Emperor sighed secretly to himself.

"Three Sages senior, will our master make it out of the trial?" The Holy Maiden of Yaochi asked the Three Sages Emperor, the worry practically written on her face.

"That depends on his destiny," said the Three Sages Emperor lightly.

Once inside the Gate of Life and Death, representing the start of the trial, he couldn't intervene; everything depended on personal strength.

"However."

At this moment, the Three Sages Emperor seemed to think of something, frowning and looking towards the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

"Why do you all call him Master? I see he is young and his strength is only at the level of an Earth King; he shouldn't have the qualifications to be called Master, right?"

"Well..."

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi seriously said, "Because he is the husband of the Female Emperor of the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"The Heavenly Demon Sect?"

"So this boy is from the Heavenly Demon Sect."

The Three Sages Emperor nodded understandingly.

“Wait a second.”

Suddenly, he froze, and quickly looked towards the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, “Little miss, what did you just say? Female Emperor? Doesn’t that mean a powerful Emperor? Is that young man the husband of an Emperor-level mighty figure?!”

“Yes.”

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi seriously nodded her little head.

“...”

In an instant, the Three Sages Emperor petrified, standing still as if he had turned to stone.

In his lifetime as an Emperor, he only managed to marry Yao Xuan, who was also an Emperor. He hadn’t expected that this lad, merely at the Earth King level, already had an Emperor for a wife!

This...

This must be a unique case throughout the endless ages!

“Lad, you better not die in there, I am still counting on this small tomb to lay my remnants to rest.”

The Three Sages Emperor prayed in his heart.

After all, once inside, it could not be interrupted, which was also a rule he had set back then.

If Ning Tian were to die inside the tomb, it was likely that his Empress wife would turn his tomb upside down.

When Ning Tian stepped through the Gate of Dreams, he felt a fluctuation in his body, followed by a blinding white light before his eyes.

The next moment, he appeared in a dark space.

Surrounded by absolute darkness, he could not see his hand before his face as if there was no light at all.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, with a whooshing sound.

Then, a green ghostly fire began to appear around him, looking extremely eerie.

Whoo!

Whoo-whoo!

Bursts of chilly wind kept attacking Ning Tian.

“What is this place?”

Ning Tian furrowed his brows, his eyes filled with solemnity; he quietly circulated his spiritual energy, ready to walk into the darkness to investigate.

But just as he was about to act, the green ghostly fire unexpectedly rushed towards him without warning.

Swoosh!

Swoosh Swoosh!

The ghostly fires were strange, and before Ning Tian could strike them down with his palm, they passed through his body.

“Is this...an illusion?”

Ning Tian paused, frowning.

At this moment, the ghostly fires that seemed like apparitions began to circle him faster and faster.

It became so dark that even the surrounding scene started to change.

Seconds later, the original darkness began to transform!

The next second, Ning Tian found himself leaving the darkness and entering a forest.

“Hm?”

Witnessing this bizarre scene, Ning Tian’s brow tightened.

Something felt off.

It was much too strange.

Looking around, Ning Tian suddenly realized that he was in the forest of Yin Feng Mountain Range!

Could it be that he was teleported out?

Whoosh.

Whoosh-whoosh.

The chilly wind stirred the surrounding leaves and brushed against Ning Tian, whose strong sense of reality made him doubt deeply.

Was he in a dreamscape?

Or had he really been teleported out?

“No matter, let’s just move forward and then come to a conclusion.”

Ning Tian muttered to himself.

Immediately, he took a step and walked into the forest.

All along his way, chilly winds blew constantly, causing the leaves to rustle.

He even saw a few demon beasts.

To verify whether this was a dreamscape or not, Ning Tian even went so far as to kill a few demon beasts.

The sense of impact felt completely real.

It didn’t seem like a dreamscape at all.

Suddenly, a light ahead in the forest and the sound of shouting could be heard.

“Hm?”

He frowned slightly and decided to go over to have a look.

With the agility of the You Long Step, Ning Tian turned into a shadow and disappeared into the woods.

Before long, he saw a city illuminated by firelight.

“This place is...”

Seeing the three characters written on the city gate, Ning Tian's heart shook fiercely!

It was Tian Feng City!

The city in front was actually Tian Feng City!

How did he end up here?

“Ah!”

Just then, a scream sounded, breaking the silence of the dark night sky.

“Worthless trash of the Heavenly Demon Sect, go die!”

A voice that was almost cold echoed.

Ning Tian sharply looked over, only to see a bloodied figure thrown down from the city wall.

Upon closer inspection, he saw that the bloodied figure was wearing the clothes of the Heavenly Demon Sect!

“A disciple of the Heavenly Demon Sect?”

Ning Tian's heart shook, what on earth was going on?

He was utterly confused.

But before he could contemplate further, continuous screams erupted from within the city.

Immediately, he no longer hesitated and shot towards the city wall.

Whatever the situation, he would find out after investigating!

With the You Long Step flashing, Ning Tian leaped up onto the city wall and looked into the city, his eyes flashing with shock.

Demon beasts and people were fighting amidst the firelight.

Blood spattered continuously as screams rose from inside the city.

“Ah!”

“Ah-Ah!”

“Kill! Kill all those bastards from the Beast Taming Sect!”

“Ga ga!”

“Trash of the Heavenly Demon Sect, go die!”

The voices seemed to be ringing in Ning Tian’s ears, and without meaning to, a hint of red flickered in his eyes.

“What the hell is going on?”

“Is this an illusion created by the Gate of Dreams?”

Ning Tian furrowed his brow.

If this were an illusion, it was far too realistic!

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 104

Chapter 104: The Endless Killing Dream, Use Without End!

“Ah!”

Just then, on the side of the city wall, a scream rang out.

Following that was a sneer.

“The disciples of the Demon Sect are indeed all trash!”

“This voice?”

Hearing that somewhat familiar voice, a stern look flashed across Ning Tian’s eyes.

This was Ye Leng!

Immediately, he hesitated no longer and swept towards the side of the city wall.

When Ning Tian stood on the wall, he saw, to his shock, that Li Changde was nailed to the wall with a sword, his chest covered in blood.

And that Ye Leng was standing in front of Li Changde, his foot also stepping on the body of Junior Sister Tao.

“People of the Demon Sect are really just garbage trash!”

Ye Leng looked at Li Changde with a mocking expression, rubbing his foot against Junior Sister Tao, causing her to let out pained whimpers.

“Don’t get so proud of yourself!”

Li Changde, nailed to the wall, glared at Ye Leng full of hatred.

“Our Demon Sect’s legendary Ancestor will not let you go!”

“Hahaha!”

“Legendary Ancestor?”

“Nothing more than a pretty boy!”

Ye Leng laughed disdainfully.

Hiding on the city wall, Ning Tian’s mouth twitched momentarily; this guy had previously even insulted himself as a pretty boy!

By now, Ning Tian had realized.

Everything in front of him was an illusion!

After all, these people were all already dead!

“Brother Li, save me, save me.”

At this time, Junior Sister Tao began to call for help.

“Bastard!”

“Ye Leng, let him go!”

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian clenched his teeth; even if it was in a dream, he had to kill Ye Leng once more!

When the killing intent in his heart boiled, the strange specks of red light in his eyes increased a bit.

But at this moment, Ning Tian had no realization of it.

Performing the body techniques of martial arts, in just a blink of an eye, Ning Tian flickered and appeared behind Ye Leng, reaching out to grab the sword from his hand.

Pointing it directly at Ye Leng's throat!

"Who are you?"

Ye Leng didn't show a trace of panic, merely asking this question.

Hearing this, Ning Tian instinctively did not respond.

The red light in his eyes now occupied one-fifth of his entire pupils.

"Ancestor!"

From the side, Li Changde shouted loudly.

"Ancestor, kill him quickly!" Li Changde's expression was fierce.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

The sound of Li Changde's voice echoed continuously in his ears.

Kill him!

Around him, the sound of killing continued without end.

Junior Sister Tao also suddenly lifted her head, her face pale as death: "Kill him, Ancestor, kill him!"

Even some surrounding members of the Beast Taming Sect, all with cold expressions, also began to speak: "Kill him, kill him!"

Ye Leng looked up, his face bearing a grim smile.

"Do you dare to kill me?"

"If you don't kill me, I'll slaughter all your Demon Sect disciples!"

He looked at Ning Tian with a very strange expression in his eyes, as if he was an endless abyss.

“ ”

Ning Tian gritted his teeth, the red light in his eyes now covered two-thirds of his entire pupils!

“You”

Ning Tian slowly spoke out with a voice low and dark, as if it came from hell itself.

“I”

“I want to.”

Ning Tian was breathing rapidly at this moment.

His mind was already occupied by thoughts of killing.

“How do you want to, do you want to kill me?” Ye Leng constantly mocked.

“I want to... I want to”

Ning Tian was about to utter the word “kill,” and then the 199 Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins in his body suddenly trembled!

Boom!

In his mind, a stream of refreshing spiritual energy emerged.

Instantly.

Ning Tian suddenly came to his senses.

Clang!

The sword in his hand dropped to the ground.

Subsequently, he retreated several steps back!

“What just happened? What just happened!?”

Ning Tian was shocked as he recalled the memories, faintly only remembering endless killing!

In his mind, in his consciousness, there was only one word.

Kill!

“No, it’s wrong!”

“No, this is a dream!”

Ning Tian was sweating profusely, suddenly realizing, feeling goosebumps all over!

It was the Killing Dream!

If he had just killed Ye Leng, he feared he would fall into an endless cycle of killing dreams!

To kill, and kill, and kill again!

Until forever!

“Hiss”

Ning Tian took a sharp breath; were these the means of a great emperor?

If it hadn’t been for the presence of the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins specializing in overcoming evil objects, he might have really struck with his sword and then been trapped in an endless cycle of killing dreams!

“Why don’t you kill me?”

“Are you too scared to kill me?”

Ye Leng looked at Ning Tian with a bizarre expression.

Around them, Li Changde and Junior Sister Tao were also laughing sinisterly,

“Ancestor, kill him, kill him!”

“Hmph!”

Ning Tian snorted coldly, restraining the urge to strike Ye Leng with his sword and said lightly: “You’re already a dead man. Why should I kill you?”

As these words fell.

The strange red light in his eyes completely dissipated.

“What!”

“No, kill me, you kill me!”

Hearing this, Ye Leng’s expression turned frantic, continuously wailing.

“I won’t!”

Following Ning Tian’s words, the scenery around seemed to freeze.

Then, the sound of shattering emerged.

Crack.

Crack, crack.

Around him, the scenery shattered like a mirror.

Ye Leng, Li Changde, Junior Sister Tao, Tianfeng City, and the Yin Wind Mountain Range all disappeared.

Ning Tian returned once more to that pitch-black space.

“Hu”

Seeing the pitch-black space, Ning Tian finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It was indeed insidious, the Dream Gate of the Three Saints Emperor.

This Killing Dream, although aware it was just a dream, who could have imagined that one action could trap you inside!

If he had unleashed that sword just now, perhaps, he would have stayed there forever.

“The Killing Dream is over. Should this Dream Gate also conclude?”

Ning Tian muttered to himself, glancing at the pitch-black space.

Ahead, indeed there was a large hall!

It seemed, the Dream Gate should have concluded.

Immediately, Ning Tian couldn’t wait to approach the hall, the surrounding darkness making him somewhat uncomfortable.

Reaching the front of the hall, Ning Tian first sensed the surroundings for danger, and only after finding none did he walk up to the door of the large hall.

He then gently pushed it open.

Creak.

The heavy doors of the hall were slowly pushed open.

Dazzling golden light suddenly appeared before Ning Tian's eyes.

He squinted instinctively.

When the golden light gradually faded, Ning Tian then looked over.

"Hiss"

He saw that in the center of the entire hall, there were items that emitted golden light, and on both sides were pills that radiated wafts of medicinal fragrance!

"Could this be the treasure vault of the entire tomb?"

Ning Tian murmured to himself.

Looking at so many treasures, he couldn't help but curl his lips slightly.

So many treasures, it was a windfall!

Unbeknownst to him, the strange red light that had originally dissipated, had once again quietly emerged in his eyes.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 105

Chapter 105: Escaping the Dream, A Small Island on the Lake!

Ning Tian entered the grand hall.

His eyes burned with eagerness as he looked at the treasures before him.

"Wow, a high-grade spirit instrument."

“Another high-grade spirit instrument.”

“Huh, there’s actually an immortal instrument!”

On the hall, treasures were neatly placed on a table.

“Do you want them?”

Suddenly, a voice echoed in Ning Tian’s mind.

“I want them.”

“Cackle, if you want them, then take them.”

As the voice sounded, it seemed to tempt Ning Tian.

Hearing the voice, Ning Tian walked over and picked up a precious bottle at the level of an immortal instrument.

“Come, put it away.”

The voice sounded again.

At this time, a huge face appeared in the hall, with a greedy smile, continuously tempting Ning Tian.

Ning Tian slowly lifted it, intending to put it close to his chest.

“That’s right, just like that.”

“All the treasures here belong to you.”

The huge smiling face narrowed its eyes.

Crash!

At that moment, the immortal instrument treasure bottle in Ning Tian’s hands fell to the ground, shattering.

“Huh?”

The huge smiling face was startled.

Then, Ning Tian abruptly raised his head, his eyes clear, and looked at the huge smiling face, “Finally, you show yourself!”

“What!”

“You haven’t been controlled by greed?”

The smiling face started to panic.

“Just a few immortal instruments, and you want to tempt me? My wife has many more immortal instruments than you do!”

A smile crept across Ning Tian’s lips.

The moment he stepped into this hall, the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Vein within his body started to operate incessantly!

It had already told him that something was wrong with the grand hall!

So, he played along, luring out this smiling face directly.

“This dream, I suppose, should be the Dream of Greed!” Ning Tian said with a light smile.

“ ... ”

Seeing that things weren’t in its favor, the huge smiling face turned to leave.

“Hmph!”

“Thinking of slipping away? Dream on!”

Ning Tian’s figure flickered like a dragon, stepping in front of the face. The Chi Xiao Sword materialized in his hand, and he took a swing.

“Ahh...”

The huge smiling face was cleaved in two.

Instantly, it split and then, like before, the entire hall turned into fragments.

Ning Tian was once again transported to the pitch-black space.

Another dream!

This time, a Dream of Greed!

He still hadn’t emerged from the gate of dreams.

“Damn it, just how many dreams are there in this gate of dreams?” Ning Tian cursed quietly.

If these dreams were endless, even if he broke through the dream, wouldn't he still be trapped within the gate of dreams?

He simply sat down on the spot, waiting for the next dream to appear.

In less than half a minute, a door appeared within the dark space.

“What kind of dream is this?”

Ning Tian frowned. Since he couldn't avoid it, he might as well brace himself and go in.

He pushed open the door.

A burst of fragrance hit his nose.

“My lord, you're back.”

A familiar voice sounded.

Ning Tian was stunned, bewildered as he looked at the approaching figure—it was Luo Wuqing!

This was actually “Luo Wuqing” created by the dream!

“Huh?”

The room didn't dissipate?

Ning Tian was taken aback for a moment, then slowly stood up, looking at the tightly closed wooden door behind him, he fell silent for a moment, then slowly pushed it open.

Creak.

A bright light appeared before Ning Tian.

Then the darkness around him disappeared, and in front of him was a large lake.

In the middle of the lake, there was a small island.

On the island, there was an ancient tree.

“Where is this?”

When Ning Tian came back to his senses, the wooden door behind him had already slowly vanished.

“Is this really a dream, or does it actually exist?”

After several dreams, Ning Tian now remained constantly vigilant.

“Great Master!”

Just then, a voice full of surprise called out.

Ning Tian turned around and to his surprise saw Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao from the Tianbao Holy Land walking towards him.

“Great Master, you’ve come out too, I—”

“Stop!”

When the two were still tens of meters away from Ning Tian, he abruptly called out to them.

“Huh?”

Ling Ao was startled, standing still, not knowing what to do.

Ning Tian squinted at the two, a glint in his eyes. Who knew if these two were illusions of the dreamscape.

Just as he was assessing them.

The Heart Reading Card activated its effect.

In Ling Ao’s heart: “Great Master is so powerful, when will I be as impressive as him?”

In Zhu Yuanbao’s heart: “So this is the legendary Great Master of the Tianmo Sect? He really is a bit handsome, and I heard he’s very big, I wonder who’s bigger between the two of us?”

“Huh?”

Hearing the inner thoughts of the two, Ning Tian was fairly certain that these guys were real.

Illusions couldn’t be heard in their thoughts.

He looked disdainfully at Zhu Yuanbao for a moment, but this guy was truly disgusting!

He secretly compared the size of their treasures in his heart!

“Huh?”

Zhu Yuanbao was startled for a moment. Why did he feel like the legendary Great Master had just looked at him with disdain?

Could it be that what he was thinking could be known?

Ning Tian couldn't be bothered with Zhu Yuanbao any longer. Looking around, people were gradually coming out. He asked Ling Ao.

“Ling Ao, when did you come out?”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 106

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 106: Another Way, Sword Technique Follows the Shadow!

Hearing Ning Tian's words, Ling Ao smiled slightly.

“Ancestor, we came out right after you, so these people should have come out after you, right?”

Ling Ao looked around and saw various gates opening, with many people coming out.

Disciples from the Demonic Sect, the Sacred Heavenly Treasure Land, the Lingxu Sect, the Sword Gate, and the Qigong Sect were all coming out from the Gate of Life and Death in succession.

“Hmm?”

Seeing so many people, Ning Tian showed a hint of confusion in his eyes.

Why were so many people able to walk out of the Dreamland?

“What kind of dreams did you experience?” Ning Tian asked in surprise.

“Dreams?”

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were taken aback for a moment, exchanging glances before looking at Ning Tian with confusion, “Ancestor, what dreams?”

“ ... ”

Ning Tian fell silent for a moment.

He seemed to think of something, and a few streaks of black lines appeared on his forehead.

“You two aren’t telling me that you came from the Gate of Life, are you?”

“Right.”

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao nodded seriously.

“What about it, Ancestor?”

As they spoke, both of them looked at Ning Tian.

“ ... ”

“Ancestor, what’s wrong? Ah, why has your complexion turned dark? Ancestor, this looks like a sign of kidney deficiency.”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled and pulled out a small jade bottle from his bosom, whispering to Ning Tian.

“Ancestor, this is the essential revitalizing elixir especially gathered by our Sacred Heavenly Treasure Land for male cultivators, only three thousand spirit coins!”

“What do you think? Also, just between us, Young Master Ling just bought two.”

“ ... ”

Ling Ao’s face turned black, “Hey! Fatty, what about the absolute confidentiality we agreed on?”

“Hehe.”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled.

“No need.”

Ning Tian shook his head. Spirit coins were the common currency in the [Tianxuan World](#), but he hadn't brought any with him, as he didn't need them now.

"Just now, did you mean you came out from the Gate of Life, not the Dreamland Gate?"

Ning Tian looked at them again.

"Yeah, as soon as I entered, I encountered a few peak spirits of the Earth King Realm. After killing them, I came to a waiting room, where I met Zhu Yuanbao."

Ling Ao explained slowly.

Beside him, Zhu Yuanbao also nodded in agreement.

"..."

At this time, Ning Tian seemed to understand that the Gate of Life was not absolutely a Gate of Death; besides the Dreamland Gate, there was a real Gate of Life!

"Damn it, system, you've tricked me."

Ning Tian cursed inwardly.

The system responded with a sense of grievance, "Host, this is not the fault of the system. It's just that when you used the Mind-Reading Card, the Great Emperor just didn't think of that..."

"..."

Fine then.

After hearing the system's response, Ning Tian could only nod and let it slide.

"Wait."

At this moment, Ling Ao seemed to have realized something, his eyes flashing with surprise, he blurted out, "Ancestor, you didn't come out from the Dreamland Gate, did you?"

Dreamland Gate?!

Upon hearing this, many of those who came from the real Gate of Life were shocked.

They all turned to look.

"So he is the legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect!"

“Did the legendary Ancestor really come out from the Dreamland Gate?”

“That’s a dreamland set by a Great Emperor!”

Everyone murmured with astonishment in their tone.

“Tch, this guy is so lucky. Why didn’t he die in the Dreamland Gate, what a pity!” Lin Xiaoyao from Sword Gate hid among the disciples, looking at Ning Tian with a ruthless gaze, secretly feeling regret.

“Hmm.”

Hearing Ling Ao’s words, Ning Tian nodded faintly.

“Hiss”

“Indeed, he came out from the Dreamland!”

“Is the Ancestor of the Demonic Sect really that strong? He’s only at the Earth King Realm!”

“ ... ”

With Ning Tian’s confirmation, Ling Ao and the others were deeply shocked.

While everyone was in shock, Ning Tian’s mind also received the system’s melodious voice.

[You have shocked Ling Ao and others, reward: Low-grade Earth-level martial art – Sword Technique: Follow the Shadow]

[Undergoing tenfold speed comprehension!]

[Comprehension successful!]

“Ancestor, Ancestor”

The remaining disciples of the Demonic Sect came over, each with some injuries.

Of the eighteen disciples of the Demonic Sect who came together, only seven remained.

“It’s alright, it’s good that you are alive and out. You are injured, heal well,” Ning Tian looked at them and sighed.

No one expected that this peaceful Mausoleum of the Heavenly Sovereign would suddenly turn into the Mausoleum of a Great Emperor.

This journey unexpectedly became much more dangerous.

Hearing Ning Tian's words, the remaining disciples of the Demonic Sect all nodded their heads and prepared to recover from their injuries.

Seeing this, Zhu Yuanbao immediately came over, looking like a profiteering merchant.

He chuckled and said, "Brothers of the Demonic Sect, do you need healing elixirs? Not expensive, five thousand spirit coins each."

Disciples of the Demonic Sect: "..."

Ning Tian glanced at this guy and wondered if the extravagance of Sacred Heavenly Treasure Land was a result of such profiteering behaviors.

"There's no need. Keep your healing elixirs for yourself."

As the disciples of the Demonic Sect were in dilemma, Ning Tian shook his head at Zhu Yuanbao.

"Oh, is that so? Well then."

Zhu Yuanbao sighed in his heart.

It seemed that this legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect was very calculative. With him present, it would be hard for Zhu Yuanbao to do business.

After refusing Zhu Yuanbao, Ning Tian looked at the seven disciples, "Swallow the healing pills you carry with you and prepare to recover."

"Yes, Ancestor."

The seven nodded, then took out jade bottles from their clothes, took out the healing pills inside, and swallowed them.

Although they were only pills, Ning Tian had a way to make them show the effect of elixirs.

After the seven disciples of the Demonic Sect swallowed the pills.

Ning Tian's spiritual energy formed a guzheng (a traditional Chinese instrument), and his fingers strummed the strings, with celestial music emanating.

Hearing this, everyone around was stunned.

The legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Sect was so refined?

He was actually playing the guzheng here?

Ning Tian calmed his heart, activating the twenty musical spirit veins within him.

[Music Path activated.]

[The Music of Healing, play.]

Following the sound of the celestial guzheng, the wounds of the seven disciples of the Demonic Sect began to heal continually with the help of the healing pills.

Witnessing this scene, everyone around was shocked.

The legendary Ancestor actually had this kind of skill?

[You have shocked the crowd, rewarded with +300 in spiritual cultivation!]

Minutes later.

The spiritual guzheng dissipated, and the celestial music gradually stopped. The wounds of the seven disciples of the Demonic Sect were greatly healed.

“Thank you, Ancestor.”

The seven felt their wounds recover and their faces were filled with joy.

“There’s no need for thanks.”

Ning Tian waved his hand, put away the guzheng, and waited silently.

The entire lake’s surroundings were already divided by several forces, all standing by the lake, waiting.

If the Gate of Life and Death was the second hurdle, then the third hurdle was next.

(End of this chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 107

Chapter 107: The Divine Body Reaches Minor Accomplishment, The Third Trial!

While waiting for the third trial, Ning Tian did not idle and checked his personal attributes on the system interface.

[Host: Ning Tian]

[Strength: Four Stars in the Earth King Realm]

[Physique: Divine Body (Minor Accomplishment)]

[Cultivation Technique: God-level Technique "Heavenly God Record," with minor accomplishments.]

[Martial Arts: "Travelling Dragon Steps," "Heavenly Demon Palm," "Heavenly Sound Kill," "Flickering Shift," "Sword Technique: Following Shadow," etc.]

[Cultivation Technique Efficiency: Tenfold Cultivation]

[Martial Arts Comprehension: Tenfold Comprehension]

[Spiritual Energy Absorption: Tenfold Absorption]

The above is the personal attribute interface of Ning Tian.

Seeing that the Divine Body had reached minor accomplishment, Ning Tian frowned. It seemed that his Divine Body was still only at the stage of minor accomplishment.

No wonder, aside from feeling that after acquiring this Divine Body, combined with the system's tenfold speed, his cultivation was incredibly fast, and he could possess the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins, the Divine Body had almost no effect.

His Divine Body is currently only at the minor accomplishment stage.

However,

how can the Divine Body be upgraded?

After much thought,

he still came to no conclusion.

Around the lake, more and more people gathered.

Ning Tian counted; including themselves, there were about ninety people left around the entire lake.

“Tsks,” Ning Tian couldn’t help but sigh.

Before coming into this emperor’s tomb, there were hundreds of people, now there were merely around ninety left.

A large number died under the emperor’s pressure. Now, only about ninety people are left after the Gate of Life and Death.

Aside from Ning Tian, most of the surviving people were probably just lucky.

Dozens of minutes passed.

Most of the injured people from the Gate of Life and Death had healed.

During these dozens of minutes, no gate opened again.

Probably, only they had emerged from the Gate of Life and Death.

Those people either died within the Gate of Life and Death or were trapped in endless dreams.

Boom!

Suddenly,

a rumbling sound came from the lake.

Boom!

The earth shook and the entire lake seemed to boil.

“What’s happening?”

“Is something going to happen?”

Seeing this situation, everyone around swallowed their saliva nervously, with tension in their eyes.

“Elder, look there!”

At this moment, a disciple of the Heavenly Demon Sect seemed to have discovered something and hastily pointed at a spot.

Hearing this, Ning Tian looked over, and the others also did the same.

They saw that in the middle of the island in the lake, the ancient sky-reaching tree was shaking, and amidst the leaves, several luminous orbs could be seen, hiding among the foliage, emitting a faint light.

“What’s that?”

Everyone was stunned.

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes and saw through the orbs to the items inside.

Indeed, they were weapons!

Judging from their aura, they were at least at the level of spiritual weapons!

“What’s this about?”

Seeing those weapons, Ning Tian was not greedy. He wasn’t attracted by the purely immortal weapons in that previous greedy dream, so these naturally had no effect on him.

He was more puzzled about what those light orbs wrapping around the weapons and hidden among the leaves were for.

Could it be related to the third trial?

At this moment, many others had also discovered that the orbs contained weapons!

“Wow!”

“All weapons! They are at least spiritual weapons!”

A group of people’s eyes lit up with excitement!

They were not like Ning Tian, the patriarch of the Heavenly Demon Sect, who wasn’t short of spiritual weapons.

For them, spiritual weapons were fatally attractive!

A handy spiritual weapon could enhance their combat effectiveness.

“So what if they are just some spiritual weapons, is there a need to get so excited?”
Seeing the excitement of the group, Zhu Yuanbao touched the immortal weapon in his hand, looking puzzled.

The people around: "..."

Their mouths twitched at that moment, feeling that the fat disciple from the Holy Treasure Land was so annoying.

"Holy crap!"

"That must be an immortal weapon, right?!"

At this moment, everyone's attention was drawn to a particularly rich and dazzling light orb.

Its luminance far exceeded the light orbs of the surrounding spiritual weapons.

This must definitely be an immortal weapon!

"Look! There's more than one!"

Seeing this, everyone widened their eyes with rapid breathing and an intense gaze.

"Immortal weapons!"

"All immortal weapons!"

Gasp

"I can't take it anymore! Immortal weapons, I want them!"

The temptation of immortal weapons caused their eyes to redden. A burly man shouted, his Saint King aura erupted, and he charged towards the small island in the lake!

Boom!

Just then,

an aura appeared, and a shadow appeared in front of the ancient sky-reaching tree.

He calmly looked at the large man rushing towards him and raised his hand: "Insolence! Daring to break the rules, seeking death."

In the blink of an eye, spiritual energy turned into a giant palm, which nonchalantly fell.

Boom!

Along with the burly man, the spiritual energy palm crushed him to the ground.

With another raise of the hand, the Saint King powerhouse had already turned into a bloody mess.

“Hiss”

“He killed a three-star Saint King powerhouse in a second!”

Seeing this scene, those who were also about to charge over changed their expressions, a look of shock flashing in their eyes, their hearts full of relief.

Fortunately, they hesitated just now and did not follow; otherwise, their fate would be just like that man’s!

Everyone fiercely looked towards the figure dressed in black, with a handsome face that looked very young.

“May I ask who this senior is?”

Ling Ao looked at the man in black and performed a respectful greeting, cautiously asking.

Ning Tian also looked at this man in black, not knowing why, but he felt somewhat familiar.

“This emperor is the Third Saint.”

The man in black said indifferently, his eyes filled with indifference.

“Th-Th-Third Saint Emperor?”

Everyone was stunned, then swiftly reacted.

This man in black, was he actually the Third Saint Emperor!?

“So it’s him.”

Ning Tian understood in his heart; he also wondered why he looked familiar.

“Elder Third Saint, weren’t you outside?” the crowd asked in confusion.

Isn’t this supposed to be a trial?

Moreover, why has the Third Saint Emperor become so much younger?

“The one outside is my remnant soul, while I am just an evaluator for the trials left beforehand,” said the young Third Saint Emperor indifferently.

His tone was cold, and his eyes were full of solemnity.

This was completely different from his older self.

“Then, Elder Third Saint, this lake is our third trial, right?” At this moment, Ning Tian slowly spoke.

“That’s right.”

The young Third Saint Emperor nodded, “This lake is indeed your third trial.”

“This is the third trial?”

Hearing the words of the young Third Saint Emperor, the people around were surprised.

What would the third trial be?

Everyone’s gaze was on the Third Saint Emperor.

The young Third Saint Emperor slowly began, “The third trial is for ten people to form a team and seize the weapons encased in light orbs from the ancient tree behind me. Note, not just any weapon will do; you must obtain an immortal weapon.”

“If you do not acquire an immortal weapon, the outcome is very simple.”

“One word, death.”

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 108

Chapter 108: Nine Deaths and One Life, The Monster in the Lake Bottom!

As the word “death” fell, everyone felt a chill down their spine.

No immortal artifact meant certain death?

This...

“That Senior Three Saints, how many immortal artifacts are in these light orbs?” a youth asked.

“Ten people, ten light orbs, one immortal artifact.”

The young Three Saints Emperor said indifferently.

“Ten people? Ten light orbs, and only one immortal artifact?!”

“Hiss!”

Hearing this, everyone’s complexion changed, and they took in a sharp breath of cold air!

According to the words of the Three Saints Emperor, out of ten people, only one could possess an immortal artifact?

Such a low survival rate?

At this moment, everyone around looked at their peers as if they were formidable enemies.

Under such circumstances, even some people were unable to trust their own sect members—out of ten people, only one could survive.

Out of the ninety people present, only nine would ultimately live!

“What’s the matter?”

The young Three Saints Emperor glanced indifferently at the crowd and asked coolly, “Could it be that you have any dissatisfaction with this emperor’s words?”

“No, we wouldn’t dare.”

“How could we dare to disobey the Three Saints Emperor?”

Hearing this, people around quickly shook their heads, dripping with cold sweat.

“Since that’s the case, let’s begin.”

The Three Saints Emperor said lightly, then waved a grand gesture, only to see that people’s bodies lifted up uncontrollably.

There wasn’t even the slightest chance to struggle.

“Is this the power of an emperor?”

A deep shock took hold of everyone's hearts.

The feeling of having one's life in someone else's hands was truly unbearable.

"Get ready."

"I will now assign people randomly."

As the calm voice of the young Three Saints Emperor echoed, everyone prayed in their hearts, hoping to be assigned weaker counterparts to increase their chances of survival.

Most people were praying to be matched with weaker ones.

But Ning Tian, through the mind-reading card, heard the thoughts of Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao next to him.

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao inwardly exclaimed, "Dammit, please! Don't let me be assigned to the great ancestor, I want to live a few more years!"

"..."

Ning Tian was speechless, was himself that terrifying?

These two guys, although they were Saint Emperor realm powerhouses, seemed so timid?

The power of the Three Saints Emperor emerged.

Subsequently, people only felt as if the space was moving, and their bodies followed suit.

Seconds later, that sensation of movement finally vanished.

Immediately afterwards, everyone eagerly looked around at their surroundings.

Those who saw weaker ones around them heaved a sigh of relief.

Those who found themselves among stronger individuals cried silent tears. It was all over for them.

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were not assigned together, and when they saw Ning Tian was also not beside them, they breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good, the ancestor, that monster, is not beside us, my life is saved."

Both of them thought so.

After the assignments were done, Ning Tian also looked around. His team included three disciples from One Sword Sect, three disciples from the Combined Qi Sect, and three Saint Emperor realm powerhouses from the Celestial Supreme Powers.

“Six righteous sect disciples?”

Seeing these six people, Ning Tian narrowed his eyes slightly.

Without thinking, he knew that these six would probably have some ideas about him. He needed to be careful.

“Sigh”

Seeing Ning Tian and others, though, these three Saint Emperor realm powerhouses actually heaved a sigh of relief.

Including Ning Tian, the rest had the strength of the Earth King realm and didn’t pose a threat to them.

Although the ancestor of the Demon Sect was a bit eerie, there was no need to provoke him.

“GaGa.”

Among the three from One Sword Sect, Lin Xiaoyao was there!

His gaze was sinister as he looked at Ning Tian, “Ning Tian, oh Ning Tian, it seems that heaven does not close off all paths! It’s your fate to die by my hands!”

Although Lin Xiaoyao’s dao heart was damaged, he still had the strength of eight stars in Earth King realm. It was just that he couldn’t make the slightest progress.

However, these five beside him were his helpers!

Today, he would make Ning Tian die here!

“This emperor will emphasize one more time.”

At this moment, the words of the young Three Saints Emperor echoed lightly.

“After starting, this emperor will hide the light orbs, they will be invisible to your naked eyes.”

“If you touch a weapon light orb, it means you have chosen this light orb, and it cannot be changed, nor can others rob it.”

“This emperor has an hourglass in his hands. If the hourglass runs out and you haven’t touched any, it also counts as a failure.”

“So, do not think about dragging out the time.”

To lock in on touch?

And there’s a time limit!

Hearing this, everyone was startled; one needs to think carefully before acting!

“Get ready to start!”

The young Three Saints Emperor didn’t give the crowd a moment to think, and directly pulled out a group of ten people.

Then, he waved his hand.

In front of the ancient tree, only ten light orbs remained.

With another wave of his hand.

The ten light orbs that were originally visible instantly turned blurred, even their aura was entirely the same!

Seeing this, many strong individuals who wanted to rely on the aura to identify them felt their hearts sink.

With no aura, how to choose?

Is it truly up to fate?

“You, begin.”

The young Three Saints Emperor looked at the ten tense individuals.

With his command.

A Saint Emperor realm powerhouse took the lead and soared into the sky, “Haha, my friends, I will take the first step!”

His idea was simple; most of his group were Earth King realm individuals who couldn’t fly.

He could use the advantage of the Saint Emperor realm to fly in the air and make his decision there!

“Dammit!”

Seeing this, the rest of the Earth King realm powerhouses were grinding their teeth in impotence.

Flying really had its benefits!

“Haha, both the immortal artifact and life, I want!”

The Saint Emperor realm powerhouse soared up, laughing loudly.

His speed was swift as he rushed to the center of the lake, close to the ancient tree.

Boom!

Suddenly, a burst of energy erupted!

The body of that Saint Emperor realm individual suddenly fell from the sky.

“What!”

“Why can’t we fly here?”

The Saint Emperor realm powerhouse’s eyes flashed with horror as he tried to circulate spiritual qi to make sure he wouldn’t fall into the water.

Roar!

Just then, the water’s surface surged with waves, and a huge shadow burst out!

Just in one bite!

It swallowed the Saint Emperor realm powerhouse.

Then it dived back into the water.

The whole process took less than a second.

The crowd didn’t even get a clear view of the shadow, only seeing the huge splash it caused.

“Just now...”

“What was that?”

Everyone was in panic.

“A very powerful Jiaolong.”

A serious look flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes. Although that thing appeared for only a second, he saw it clearly.

It was a Jiaolong.

Its strength was extremely formidable, probably much stronger than the Black Dragon Rider of the Demon Sect!

“ ... ”

Seeing that the Saint Emperor realm powerhouse was swallowed, the remaining nine people flashed a look of horror in their eyes, secretly thinking: They could not fly high, could only skim over the surface of the water!

Otherwise, they might be devoured by that shadow!

“Dammit.”

One person stepped forward, “I don’t believe it, my Shadow Step Sect’s Shadow Step technique can’t cross this!”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 109

Chapter 109: Extremely Difficult Breakthrough, Ambush from Behind!

Shadow Step Sect?

Upon hearing this person’s words, the surrounding crowd was taken aback. Although the Shadow Step Sect was only a powerhouse at the level of a Heavenly Sovereign, they were famous for their speed!

Everyone’s attention was on the disciple of the Shadow Step Sect.

Could he succeed?

The disciple of the Shadow Step Sect took a deep breath, his gaze fixed on the small island, and immediately, spiritual energy channeling beneath his feet.

“Damn it, I’m going all out!”

With a loud shout,

The figure of the Shadow Step Sect disciple turned into a fleeting shadow, flickering across the lake surface with extreme speed, almost in the blink of an eye, he traversed two-fifths of the lake.

“What incredible speed!”

“Can he make it?”

Witnessing this speed, the crowd was startled, their eyes filled with enthusiastic anticipation.

Again, in the blink of an eye.

Another fifth surged forward.

“Is he going to succeed?”

Doubts arose in the hearts of the onlookers.

A hint of joy had already appeared on the face of the Shadow Step Sect disciple.

Boom!

Just at that moment, a whirlpool emerged from the lake below, followed by a black shadow bursting out of the water!

“Roar”

In an instant, as the splashes dissipated, the disciple from the Shadow Step Sect had fallen into the belly of the shadow and plunged into the water.

“ ... ”

An eerie silence fell over the surroundings, and everyone’s expressions turned grim.

Before selecting the weapon light sphere, they actually had to avoid the pursuit of the beast lurking in the depths of the lake!

This point was something the Three Saint Emperor had not mentioned!

However, they dared not express any dissatisfaction.

Following that, the remaining eight individuals, seeing the sand in the hourglass held by the Three Saint Emperor slipping away, all began to make their attempts.

It's always better to try than to wait for death!

Several minutes later.

Slight traces of blood could be seen on the surface of the lake.

These ten mighty individuals from the Heavenly Sovereign forces, let alone selecting the light sphere, even reaching the island and crossing the lake surface had become a luxury!

A mere two hundred meters of distance.

Had turned into a road of death.

“ ... ”

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian pondered for a moment, as he seemed to understand the intention behind the Three Saint Emperor's actions.

This was eerily similar to what he had said, the road to godhood is also the road to the demise of emperors.

That small island on the lake was the battlefield for the struggle for divine positions, and the distance from the lake surface to the small island was the ancient path to godhood.

Perhaps, this was the obsession in the heart of the Three Saint Emperor.

After all, in the past, he too had fallen on the ancient road to godhood, not even reaching the battlefield for the struggle for divine positions.

Just like them, they had never even touched the island but died above the surface of the lake.

“The first group, all eliminated.”

All ten were dead, and the young Three Saint Emperor did not show the slightest movement, as if he had grown accustomed to it.

Hearing his words, the crowd fell into silence.

This is way too difficult!

This trial, far from as simple as they had imagined!

“Next up—”

The Three Saint Emperor’s gaze rested on Ning Tian’s group, “Next, it’s your turn.”

With a wave of his large hand, Ning Tian and his group of ten were set free.

“Go ahead.”

The ten individuals walked to the edge of the lake, looking at the mere two hundred meters distance, which at this moment, seemed so far away.

None of them moved.

For they knew, whoever moved first would certainly draw the attention of the beast.

As long as one of them drew attention first, then the rest of the nine would take action at that moment!

“Gentlemen.”

One of the three Saint-Emperor level powerhouses stepped forward. He looked at the nine people and proposed, “We can’t waste our time like this. Otherwise, we’re all doomed.”

“I think it’s better if we all act together, and once we reach the lake surface, we rely on our own skills.”

“In this way, no one is at a disadvantage, how about it?”

Hearing this, the nine pondered for a moment and then nodded.

“I have no problem with that.”

“I think it’s possible too.”

The Saint-Emperor level powerhouse smiled, “Then it’s settled.”

Immediately, ten individuals channeled their spiritual energy and rushed towards the island with all their might.

“All ten of them are moving together!”

“With such a move, it’s all about who has the bad luck of being attacked by the beast.”

Seeing Ning Tian and his group of ten all taking action together, the surrounding crowd exclaimed in surprise, flashes of insight appearing in their eyes.

If this method worked, they might consider it for their next move!

Boom!

Ten streams of spiritual energy surged forward.

Ning Tian, without using his Dragon Soaring Step at first, always maintained an average speed.

As long as he was not at the forefront or at the end, there was still a chance.

Boom!

The lake began to ripple in waves, and all ten tightened.

The beast lurking at the bottom of the lake was about to surge out!

Boom!

At the next moment, as expected, the beast from the lake's depths charged towards a Saint-Emperor level powerhouse.

Its huge gaping maw opened wide.

However, that Saint-Emperor level powerhouse reacted quickly, dodging with a flicker of his body.

"That was close."

His body was drenched in cold sweat.

"It seems that with enough attention, one can dodge the attacks of that Jiao Dragon."

A sharp light flashed in Ning Tian's eyes.

If he utilized his full power with the Dragon Soaring Step and agile maneuvers, he should be able to move faster than this Saint-Emperor level powerhouse.

Boom!

Just at that moment, beneath him, the lake surface began to churn again.

Subsequently, the beast that had just missed its attack, surprisingly, targeted him!

“Dragon Soaring Step!”

Ning Tian inwardly roared, stepping on the Dragon Soaring pattern, turning into a residual image.

He narrowly evaded the beast’s attack from the lake’s bottom.

“What incredible speed!”

Seeing this scene, the surrounding crowd revealed a moment of seriousness in their eyes.

Such swift speed was displayed by an Earth-King level cultivator.

Worthy of being the legendary ancestor of the Demonic Cult.

“Haha! The ancestor is impressive!”

Ling Ao’s eyes sparkled like those of a little fanboy.

The beast from the bottom of the lake, having failed in its attack, submerged back into the bottom of the lake.

“Sigh.”

Ning Tian took a deep breath. That was a narrow escape indeed.

Boom!

But before he could catch his breath, at that very moment, from behind him, there came a bursting sound of spiritual energy.

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 110

Chapter 110: The Sly Ancestor, Cunningly Obtaining the Immortal Artifact!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Several flying swords appeared, and Ning Tian, with the agility of a dragon, instinctively dodged them.

An ambush?

Ning Tian frowned slightly and slowly turned around.

“Tsk, tsk.”

“To think you actually dodged that, Ning Tian, you sure have a big life.”

A cold voice sounded.

Ning Tian turned to look, and as expected, it was a disciple from Yi Jian Sect who had taken action.

“You are...”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, looking at the Yi Jian Sect disciple with a veiled face, “You are, Lin Xiaoyao?”

“Haha! I didn’t expect the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect to actually remember me!” Lin Xiaoyao’s eyes were fierce.

“To be able to sneak attack from behind, besides you, Lin thief, I really can’t think of anyone else.”

Ning Tian said indifferently.

“Lin thief?” Lin Xiaoyao was stunned.

“Yearning for someone else’s wife, if you’re not a thief, then who is? Perhaps, Cao thief? Ridiculous,” Ning Tian said lightly.

“You!”

A murderous intent flashed in Lin Xiaoyao’s eyes, “You have a sharp tongue! I won’t argue with you, today, I want you dead right here!”

“Attack!”

He waved his hand, and the five great warriors of the Earth King realm with five stars attacked Ning Tian in unison.

Besides being disciples of Yi Jian Sect and Héqì Sect, they had another identity.

They were the trusted subordinates of Lin Ba!

So, at this moment, they were willing to fight desperately to take Ning Tian down!

“Are they going to fight on the lake surface?”

Witnessing this scene, people around look on with strange expressions, as if they aren't afraid of the monster at the bottom of the lake?

“Heh heh, you all fight on!”

The other three strong warriors of the Holy Emperor realm were overjoyed to see what was happening behind them.

Their fight would not only attract the attention of the lake's bottom monster but also provide plenty of observation time for them.

“Ning Tian, today you must die! Afterward, I will take care of your wife!”

Lin Xiaoyao laughed loudly, his eyes revealing a hint of madness.

“Looking for death.”

A killing intent flashed in Ning Tian's eyes.

A dragon has inverse scales, touch them and you'll face its wrath!

Clearly, Lin Xiaoyao had stirred up a strong killing intent in his heart.

“I'm looking for death? Hahaha!”

Lin Xiaoyao laughed madly.

“The six of us against you alone, can you counter-kill me? Hahaha!”

“Is that so?”

“Then let's try.”

A killing aura silently grew in the corners of Ning Tian's eyes, the Heavenly Divine Record operated, the Thunder Tribulation and the Joy Way spiritual veins appeared behind him!

“This youngster.”

Seeing this, the young Three Holy Emperors' unflappable eyes flashed a light.

"Kill!"

"Kill him for me!"

At Lin Xiaoyao's command, five Earth King realm five-star warriors rushed towards Ning Tian.

Seeing this, Ning Tian reached the pinnacle of his Dragon's Dance steps, and a fiery light appeared in his hand, transforming into a Flaming Sword.

【Swordsmanship activated!】

At this moment, Ning Tian was brimming with sword intent.

【Earth-level low-grade martial art: Sword Technique: Shadow Following】

【Sword intent at will!】

Sword Technique: Shadow Following activated.

Ning Tian held the Chixiao Sword and combined with the Dragon's Dance steps, leaving five afterimages on the surface of the lake.

A sword slashed down.

Those five afterimages also performed the same action.

Boom!

An unstoppable sword intent, hugging the surface of the water, splitting through and rushing directly toward those five Earth King realm warriors!

Bang!

The five of them were shocked and then immediately activated their spiritual power to resist.

Just then, the sword intent disappeared out of thin air, and the original afterimages on the lake appeared before them. Suddenly, the disappeared sword intent exploded from the five afterimages!

"What!"

"Such a fast sword!"

Their expressions changed drastically, and it was already too late to defend.

A ferocious sword wound appeared on their chests.

“Pfft!”

Blood flowed continuously, and under the impact of the sword intent, their bodies fell onto the surface of the water!

And what greeted them were the gaping jaws of the monster from the lake’s bottom!

Awoooo!

Swallowed in one gulp!

One sword, one bite, and these five people were dead in an instant!

“What!”

Lin Xiaoyao’s face changed, he was stunned in place.

Suddenly, a voice rang beside him.

“Lin thief, during a fight, you must never lose focus!”

Ning Tian chuckled coldly, the dark energy in his hand surged as he struck out with a palm.

【Heavenly Demon Palm, activated!】

Boom!

A palm strike directly hit Lin Xiaoyao’s head!

At this moment, Ning Tian was no longer the person he once was; his strength was unimaginable!

Bang!

Like a watermelon splitting, Lin Xiaoyao’s head burst open.

His body fell into the lake, and soon entered the mouth of the lake’s bottom monster.

Ning Tian used two palms, one to shatter Lin Xiaoyao’s Dao heart, and one to directly end his life!

Taking advantage of the lake's bottom monster devouring those bodies, Ning Tian hurriedly operated the Dragon's Dance steps, heading towards the small island.

"So strong."

Seeing Ning Tian wipe out six people in the blink of an eye, those around widened their eyes.

What was crucial was that the strength of these six people was stronger than his.

"Such a fast sword! Worthy to be the ancestor! The ancestor is simply too amazing!"

Seeing Ning Tian use sword intent, Ling Ao admired from the bottom of his heart.

Ning Tian rushed onto the island.

Having been delayed by Lin Xiaoyao, two of the Holy Emperor realm powerhouses had already chosen their orbs.

The last one was still observing.

"System, use the Treasure Hunt Card!"

Ning Tian thought to himself.

The Treasure Hunt Card, using it at this time, was the best choice!

【Using Treasure Hunt Card!】

【Usage successful!】

【Current Treasure Hunt Card duration: one hour!】

Once the Treasure Hunt Card was used, Ning Tian's eyes flashed with a golden light, and the items within the orbs were revealed without question.

Seeing that the two Holy Emperor realm powerhouses had chosen mere spiritual artifacts, Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

But before he could relax, he saw the last Holy Emperor realm powerhouse reaching for an orb!

In that orb was an immortal artifact!

Damn it!

Ning Tian was startled and had the sudden urge to act.

He yelled, "Immortal artifact!"

Immediately, he used the Dragon's Dance steps and rushed towards a certain orb with haste!

His voice caused the Holy Emperor realm powerhouse to pause, his hand that was only five centimeters away from the orb to stop.

Seeing Ning Tian charging towards an orb, he hesitated for a moment.

"This youngster seems to be the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect!"

"Perhaps he has some treasure-hunting method given to him by the Empress in his hands."

His eyes rolling, he suddenly realized!

The orb Ning Tian was rushing towards, perhaps that was the immortal artifact!

"Hahaha!"

"Sorry, legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect!"

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse laughed loudly as a fierce spiritual force bombarded Ning Tian!

Seeing this, Ning Tian could only pretend to dodge, slowing down just a moment too late.

Meanwhile, the Holy Emperor realm powerhouse took advantage of the gap and quickly reached the orb before anyone else.

"You, what are you doing!" Ning Tian pretended to be flustered, "This, this is not an immortal artifact, it's just an ordinary spiritual artifact."

"Hahaha!"

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse laughed, "If it's just a spiritual artifact, then why did you, the ancestor, run so fast?"

"I...I..."

Ning Tian clenched his teeth and pretending to be furious, "I saw it first!"

“Haha! But I touched it first!”

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse was extremely proud and smugly placed his hand on the orb.

Seeing this scene, the two Holy Emperors who had already made their selections felt cold and regretful!

They should have waited for this legendary ancestor to choose!

He’s the husband of the Empress, he must have some means to detect treasures!

Sigh!

Impulsive!

“Ancestor.”

Seeing that the orb chosen by Ning Tian was snatched, Ling Ao and the disciples of the Heavenly Demon Sect immediately became worried.

Many sighed, and some reveled in schadenfreude.

“Sigh.”

“In that case.”

“I can only, with tears, choose the real immortal artifact now.”

Ning Tian sighed.

But the smile on his face was something he couldn’t conceal.

“Real, the real immortal artifact?”

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse was stunned, “What, what do you mean?”

He was still somewhat baffled when he saw Ning Tian approach the orb he had previously intended to choose and gently press his hand down.

Boom!

At that moment, the aura exploded.

“It’s over.”

The young Three Holy Emperors said blandly.

Everyone looked at the Three Holy Emperors, hoping he would solve the mystery.

“Boom!”

With a swipe of his hand, the Ten Orbs slowly dissipated their light.

The crowd looked on.

“Spiritual artifact.”

“Another spiritual artifact.”

Seeing that the orbs chosen by the two Holy Emperor realm powerhouses contained spiritual artifacts, everyone was shocked.

“What the hell!”

“Young man, you, you tricked me!”

At this moment, the Holy Emperor realm powerhouse who had been smugly satisfied let out a painful scream.

Everyone looked to see that the orb in his hand was just a spiritual artifact!

Not an immortal artifact?

Everyone was taken aback.

“When did I ever say this was an immortal artifact? I’ve been saying it’s just a spiritual artifact the whole time, right?”

Ning Tian gave a helpless smile and spread his hands.

“It’s just that you didn’t believe me.”

“You, you...!”

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse was furious.

Seeing this spectacle, everyone couldn’t help but think a sentence.

The ancestor is so sly!

“Hmph, even so, it’s not necessarily an immortal artifact!”

The Holy Emperor realm powerhouse snorted coldly, clenching his teeth tightly.

And just then, the aura within Ning Tian's orb dissipated, bursting into a brilliant radiance.

This is...

An immortal artifact!

"You, me!? Pfft!"

Seeing that the orb contained an immortal artifact, the Holy Emperor realm powerhouse spat blood continuously!

He had just missed by a bit!

Just a tiny bit away from touching it!

Damn it!

Tricked by that bastard from the Heavenly Demon Sect!

(End of chapter)

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