

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 111

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Chapter 111: Shameless, Binding an Immortal Instrument!

The brilliant orb of light slowly faded away.

Within the orb was an ancient zither!

A musical Immortal Instrument!

This was exactly what Ning Tian had always wanted!

“Intermediate Immortal Instrument, the Absolute Immortal Zither.”

“Hehe.”

Ning Tian grinned and unceremoniously took the Absolute Immortal Zither for himself. After all, he had fought hard for it—there was no way he was giving it back.

Moreover, the young Three Saints Emperor never said that the Immortal Instruments acquired had to be returned.

“Who would have thought that the real Immortal Instruments were in the hands of the Ancestral Master!”

Ling Ao's eyes widened.

The surrounding people were also baffled.

When Ning Tian rushed towards the orb of light just now, they truly believed that it contained an Immortal Instrument.

But when they saw that the orb of light chosen by Ning Tian was snatched away by a Saint Emperor realm expert, they all sweated for Ning Tian.

They never imagined that the orb initially chosen by the Saint Emperor realm expert was the real Immortal Instrument!

Ning Tian had merely executed a feint, with the goal of deceiving this Saint Emperor realm expert!

“The Ancestral Master’s tactics are truly ingenious.”

Ling Ao took a deep breath. If the Saint Emperor realm expert had been able to remain firm and control his own greed, he would have been the one to survive!

Ning Tian was gambling again!

Gambled with his life, and luckily, he had bet correctly!

“Pfft!”

The Saint Emperor realm expert spat out blood, his eyes filled with deep anger.

“The Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect has really good methods!” he gritted his teeth.

The chance to live was right in front of him, within reach.

But because of the greed in his heart, he let it slip away.

How infuriating it was!

“You’re really despicable!” the Saint Emperor realm expert glared furiously at Ning Tian.

“Hehe, have you ever heard a saying?” Ning Tian smiled as he looked at the Saint Emperor realm expert.

“What saying?”

The Saint Emperor realm expert was taken aback.

Ning Tian grinned and said, “A tree cannot survive without its bark, and a man who has no shame is invincible under the heavens.”

“ ... ”

“You—”

“Pfft!”

The Saint Emperor realm expert’s eyes rolled back, darkness enveloped his vision, and he fainted, falling towards the surface of the lake.

In the lake...

“Roar!”

The ravenous beast from the bottom of the lake suddenly saw a human dropping from the sky, its eyes lit up, and with a roar, it leapt out of the water and swallowed the Saint Emperor realm expert in one bite.

“ ... ”

The surrounding people were speechless, watching as Ning Tian effectively infuriated a Saint Emperor realm expert to death.

“Brilliant!”

“Absolutely brilliant!”

In the crowd, Zhu Yuanbao gave Ning Tian a thumbs-up, full of admiration!

“If I had the shamelessness of the Ancestral Master, I could definitely lead the Tianbao Holy Land to become the wealthiest power in the Second Layer Heaven!”

Zhu Yuanbao yearned deeply.

He thought he was shameless enough, but the Ancestral Master was even more shameless!

“Impressive!”

“The Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect truly stands out!”

After a pause and some astonishment, the crowd reacted.

Hearing their words, Ning Tian was speechless.

If he hadn't done that, he wouldn't have stood a chance against the Saint Emperor realm expert.

After all, that was a peak Saint Emperor realm expert. Even if Ning Tian fully utilized the Dragon Step and Flash Transfer techniques, he couldn't outspeed a peak Saint Emperor realm expert.

At this moment, the system's voice rang out in his mind.

【Your minor act of shocking the crowd has earned you the title 'Shameless'.】

【Title: Shameless, Function: Increases facial defense.】

“ ... ”

Ning Tian was stunned.

What in the world was a 'Shameless' title? Hey!

The system proudly stated: "I already told you, Host, the system contains everything. There's nothing you can think of that the system can't do."

"..."

Ning Tian fell silent, touched his face, and felt that it was significantly thicker.

Was this the supposed increase in facial defense?

"System, I really, really thank you," Ning Tian almost gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

The system replied with a smile, "You're welcome, Host."

"..."

Ning Tian twitched the corner of his mouth, thinking he was already shameless enough, but it turned out the system was even more shameless!

At that time, the young Three Saints Emperor spoke indifferently: "It's over, according to the rules, one person survives."

As his voice fell, the remaining two Saint Emperor realm experts flashed a hint of fear before running away without hesitation. After all, were they supposed to just wait for death?

As they mobilized their spiritual energy, seeking to break away from the island,

"Roar!"

Just then, a furious roar sounded. The surface of the lake boiled, and the water surged to the sky, stirring up thousand-layered waves.

The beast beneath the lake burst out of the water, opened its wide maw, and swallowed the two fleeing Saint Emperor realm experts in one gulp.

Then, it contentedly submerged back into the depths of the lake.

When the crowd witnessed this scene, they were all shaken.

They finally saw the true form of the beast beneath the lake!

It was a Flood Dragon!

Capable of swallowing a peak Saint Emperor realm expert in one bite, it was, at the very least, a beast equivalent to a Heavenly Sovereign realm creature in human terms!

A Heavenly Sovereign beast!

“Oh my goodness...”

“It’s actually a Heavenly Sovereign beast.”

Some King realm disciples almost cried out.

They were not the legendary Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect with bizarre speed; if the beast from the lake really wanted to devour them, they wouldn’t stand a chance.

All they could do was flee and leave the rest to fate.

“The second group, it’s over.”

From beginning to end, the young Three Saints Emperor remained unperturbed, his eyes ever tranquil.

“You, go wait over there.”

The young Three Saints Emperor spoke to Ning Tian, pointing towards a part of the island, where a wooden pavilion was standing.

“Yes, Senior Three Saints,” Ning Tian nodded and headed to the pavilion, under the envious gazes of everyone.

The trials continued.

Ning Tian sat in the pavilion and took out the recently acquired Intermediate Immortal Instrument, the Absolute Immortal Zither.

Naturally, it was time to acknowledge its master.

Caressing the zither, Ning Tian could feel the strong presence of immortal musical rhyme.

Wasn’t this more powerful than the zither he could form with his spiritual energy?

“Hehe.”

Ning Tian grinned. He now had an Immortal Instrument for both of the attack techniques he was proficient in.

Immediately, he performed a blood recognition.

As his blood dropped onto the strings, a cold light flashed across the Absolute Immortal Zither, and Ning Tian instantly gained control over it.

“Eh?”

“What is this?”

Suddenly, Ning Tian discovered something different.

This musical Immortal Instrument actually had a soul attack—direct assaults against the soul, designed to shake and stun the spirit!

However, it required a soul binding with the Absolute Immortal Zither to be used.

Capable of deploying soul perception to attack and shake the soul, how could Ning Tian not want it?

So without any hesitation, he bound his soul to it.

As soon as Ning Tian’s hand touched the strings, he immediately sensed a clear soul connection.

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Chapter 112: Five Survivors, Clash of Emperors!

“Truly deserving of the soul connection only found in Joy Dao weapons.”

Ning Tian nodded in satisfaction.

With this soul sensing, his perception of Joy Dao instruments had undoubtedly increased significantly.

Wait a minute.

Something seems a bit off.

Suddenly, Ning Tian realized something—he seemed to have earlier utilized the ancient zither of the Yaochi Saintess!

That instrument would surely have a soul bond between the Yaochi Saintess and the zither itself!

No wonder, when he played music, the Yaochi Saintess blushed so intensely!

With this soul sensing, one could clearly feel the movement on the strings, the sensation was much like the touch on one's body!

"Damn."

Ning Tian's mouth twitched. The stroking of the Saintess's fairy zither was akin to indirectly touching the lady's body?!

"..."

No matter.

It was indirect, after all, not a real touch.

Ning Tian shook his head and, after putting away the absolute immortal zither, turned his gaze towards the lake.

The trial continued.

Following the example set by Ning Tian's group of ten, the crowd began to move in groups of ten as well, as for who would be prey, it would depend on the tastes of the lake monster.

If it wanted lean meat, it would pick someone lean.

If it wanted fat meat, it would choose someone plump.

After all, they were facing a Sovereign Beast.

Without any real power of their own, they could only rely on fate.

Following that, the lake monster enjoyed a hearty feast.

However, many people from each group managed to cross into the small island.

For instance, Ling Ao utilized his Lingxu Step to extreme speeds, seizing the opportunity when the lake monster was occupied with others to rush straight to the island.

As for Zhu Yuanbao, his approach was simple and rough.

He fed his immortal object, the Jin Yuanbao, to make it expand, and then he directly entered into it.

The lake monster originally had him in its mouth, but feeling like it had bitten into a turtle shell, spat him out.

Zhu Yuanbao thus made his way onto the island at a leisurely pace.

Seeing this, many people were envious.

Sometimes, being wealthy could save your life!

After nearly an hour, the trial finally ended.

The lake surface was already covered in blood.

From the original ninety participants, by the end, including Ning Tian, only five remained.

Ling Ao, Zhu Yuanbao, and two Sovereign power Saints from the Sovereign forces, Li Ren and Lu Qun.

These four survived, entirely due to their treasure-hunting methods.

Zhu Yuanbao, the Holy Son of the Tianbao Lands, certainly did not lack means of finding treasures.

“The disciples of my Tianmo Sect have all perished in the end...”

Ning Tian sighed.

Even if he wanted to help them, he had no means to do so.

Almost all the powerful forces that had come to the tomb of the Emperor had been decimated, with only the Yaochi Holy Land, due to special reasons, remaining unscathed.

“My ancestors,”

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao approached Ning Tian.

Both of their faces showed the relief of having survived a desperate situation.

“Hm.”

Ning Tian nodded but still wore a solemn expression.

Because the trial was not over yet.

“Five people.”

At this moment, the gaze of the young San Sheng Great Emperor fell upon the five of them and he spoke indifferently,

“You all did well this time, managing to leave five alive. In previous years, not a single person survived this stage.”

“Not a single person?”

Upon hearing this, all five took a sharp intake of breath.

It seems they were rather fortunate.

“But don’t rejoice too soon,” the young San Sheng Great Emperor continued, a trace of coldness flashing across his eyes.

“Because, the final trial is still to come.”

The final trial!

The hearts of Ning Tian and the others tightened.

Then, the words of the young San Sheng Great Emperor filled the five with intense excitement,

“Whoever can withstand the last trial will earn my inheritance, and all the countless treasures within the Emperor’s tomb will be yours!”

The Emperor’s inheritance!

The treasures within the Emperor’s tomb!

If these were to be revealed, they would undoubtedly cause a huge uproar in the entire Heavenly Spirit Territory!

After all, it was the inheritance of an Emperor!

“May I ask, San Sheng Predecessor, what is this final trial?”

Lu Qun respectfully looked towards the young San Sheng Great Emperor and asked cautiously.

The other four also watched intently, anticipating a possible twist.

“Hehe.”

The young San Sheng Great Emperor gave a faint smile but said nothing, waving his hand grandly.

The space around the five of them shifted, and in an instant, they found themselves in a palace within the Emperor’s tomb.

“Space transposition, is this a method of the Emperor-level powerhouses?”

Ning Tian murmured to himself.

This wasn’t the first time he experienced space transposition; he had encountered it when attacking Pulu Wúqíng. She had used the transposition to move him from the room into a mountain spring.

Falling into the cold mountain spring at night was an icy experience.

“Your final trial,”

the words of the young San Sheng Great Emperor resonated lightly,

“Is to slay me.”

As the Emperor’s indifferent words fell, they seemed devoid of any emotion.

“What?!”

“Slay the Emperor!?”

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked.

Ning Tian immediately furrowed his brows.

Although the San Sheng Great Emperor was merely a young version created as a testing official, he still contained the power of an Emperor!

They couldn’t slay him even if they wanted to.

Even a peak Sovereign-level powerhouse wouldn’t necessarily be able to cut him down!

How could they possibly manage?

“Predecessor San Sheng, you can’t be joking, right? With our power, even if we joined hands, we wouldn’t be able to kill you,” said Lu Qun with a bitter laugh.

“Yeah, what’s our power compared to yours...”

Li Ren also sighed.

Of those present, apart from him and Lu Qun possessing pinnacle Saint Emperor realm powers, Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were just at the first star of the Saint Emperor realm, and there was a Heavenly King realm powerhouse from the Tianmo Sect. How could they fight this?

Even if they risked their lives.

“What’s the rush?”

The young San Sheng Great Emperor glanced indifferently at Lu Qun and Li Ren, “Did I say I would face you with the power of an Emperor?”

“What do you mean then?”

Lu Qun was stunned.

The surrounding four narrowed their eyes, sensing a glimmer of hope.

“Hmph!”

The young San Sheng Great Emperor snorted coldly, pride in his gaze, “Before becoming an Emperor, I was unbeaten in the same realm. Whatever your strength is, I will match it in our clash!”

“If you cannot defeat me, even if you achieve the title of Emperor and go to the Divine Position Struggle, you will be nothing but trash.”

Using the same realm of power?

Hearing the words of the San Sheng Great Emperor, Ning Tian and the others were shocked.

Although the difficulty was reduced, wasn’t the Emperor unbeaten in his young days even in the same realm?

Facing an Emperor, even if it’s in the same realm, their chances of winning were very slim, but that didn’t mean there was no chance at all.

“You all.”

“Who will come forth?”

The young San Sheng Great Emperor asked, looking down upon the five challengers.

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Chapter 113: Hesitation Leads to Defeat, Decisiveness for Nothing

Hearing the words of the Young Three Saints Emperor, the five of them were all taken aback.

Each of them hesitated, but they were also somewhat tempted.

They wanted to obtain the inheritance, yet they feared they were no match for the Three Saints Emperor, so they all looked quite conflicted.

“Young people, if you desire something, you must pay a price,” said the Young Three Saints Emperor, his gaze meaningful as he looked at the five individuals.

“Hesitation may lead to defeat.”

The crowd fell silent for a moment upon hearing this.

Ning Tian, on the side, couldn’t help but curl his lips when he saw this scene.

There should be another sentence after what the Three Saints Emperor said:

“Decisiveness will be for naught.”

Suddenly, it seemed as if Lu Qun received some kind of enlightenment; his eyes shone with intense fighting spirit, and the spiritual energy in his body surged wildly!

“Good!”

“For that phrase alone, I, Lu Qun, am willing to fight!”

He took a step forward and slightly bowed to the Three Saints Emperor.

“Good, very good,” the Young Three Saints Emperor nodded his head.

He looked at Lu Qun, “You possess the peak strength of the Saint Emperor realm. When I was twenty, I had achieved the peak of the Saint Emperor realm. Therefore, I will fight you with the same level of strength.”

After speaking.

The Three Saints Emperor’s body flashed with a glint of light and he transformed.

In the next second, he became even younger, his clear and white face with sharp features, he was simply a graceful and handsome young man.

And just as the residual spirit of the Three Saints Emperor had said, he was the most handsome man in the Heavenly Spirit Domain during his youth.

“Reached the peak of the Saint Emperor realm at twenty?”

Seeing the Three Saints Emperor in this form, Lu Qun’s mouth twitched violently, his eyes flashing with shock!

Despite being at the peak of the Saint Emperor realm, he was nearly forty years old, middle-aged!

But the Three Saints Emperor was twenty years ahead of him!

“Is this the talent of someone who has achieved the status of an emperor?”

Lu Qun laughed bitterly to himself. No wonder the emperor-level powerhouses were so extraordinary when they were young; each one of them was an exceptionally monstrous being!

“Tsk tsk.”

Zhu Yuanbao and Ling Ao sighed repeatedly. They were only twenty-one years old now, but their cultivation was merely at the first star of the Saint Emperor realm.

What a disparity.

“Peak of the Saint Emperor realm at twenty?”

Ning Tian twitched the corner of his mouth; he himself was twenty years old, yet he was only at the fourth star of the Earth King realm!

“System, you need to reflect on whether it’s your issue or mine.”

The system wasn't convinced: "Host, have you ever seen anyone who can leap from a one-star martial artist to the fourth star of the Earth King realm in just a few months? That's four major realms!"

Ning Tian: "..."

Cough cough.

It seemed that was the case.

"Whew."

Lu Qun took a deep breath, stabilizing the fear in his heart, and then, gritting his teeth, he said to the younger Three Saints Emperor, "Predecessor Three Saints, I am ready."

"Mhm."

The Three Saints Emperor simply nodded with a cold tone.

"Since you are ready, then let's begin."

At the sound of his voice.

The Three Saints Emperor suddenly stood still, unmoving.

Eh?

Lu Qun was stunned, a serious look flashing across his eyes.

Boom!

At that moment, a sound of tearing through the air came from beside him, and before he knew it, the Three Saints Emperor appeared beside Lu Qun, with a palm carrying a strong wind, slamming towards him!

"What!"

Lu Qun's pupils shrank violently!

Such incredible speed!

Wasn't the standing Three Saints Emperor just an afterimage!?

He looked with the corner of his eye and saw that the afterimage of the Three Saints Emperor where he had been standing was slowly dissipating.

Indeed, it was an afterimage!

This speed was like a ghost.

“Thick Earth Defense!”

Faced with the palm wind, Lu Qun knew he couldn’t dodge in his heart, and he could only operate his defensive martial art!

His sect, the Heavy Stone Sect, specialized in defensive martial arts.

The martial arts operated, and the layers of yellow spiritual energy circulating on Lu Qun’s body, like rock, formed a solid defense!

“Snort!”

Seeing this, the Three Saints Emperor’s expression remained unchanged, and his palm still slammed out!

Boom!

The palm fell.

A loud roar erupted.

Crack.

Lu Qun’s complexion turned bright red as he furiously circulated his spiritual energy, but the rock-like defenses on his body still shattered like tofu under the brute force!

“Ugh!”

Lu Qun spat out blood, and he was directly blown away, hitting the wall of the hall hard.

He created a huge crater.

His life force was completely scattered!

There was a bloody hole in his chest, and it was clear that the palm wind had penetrated through his torso!

“Hiss.”

Witnessing this scene, Ling Ao and the others took in a cold breath.

Was the Three Saints Emperor really so invincible when they were young?

Unmatched in the same realm!

In just one move, they killed a high-level expert of the same realm!

The key was that it was done so effortlessly, without breaking a sweat!

“Palm technique.”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, his gaze falling on the hand of the Three Saints Emperor, where the rhymes of the palm technique dissipated.

Just this one palm was enough to prove that when the Three Saints Emperor was in the Saint Emperor realm, he had already reached a considerable level of mastery in palm techniques!

“It’s over.”

The Three Saints Emperor looked at the four remaining people and spoke indifferently, “Next, who will come?”

Silence.

Upon hearing this, the silence returned.

Li Ren, after seeing Lu Qun killed in one move, was trembling all over.

His strength was about the same as Lu Qun’s. If Lu Qun could be killed in one move, then he stood even less chance.

“This...”

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were also clenching their teeth, feeling uneasy.

Both of them had significant identities. One was the most talented junior of the Lingxu Sect, and the other the Holy Son of Tianbao Holy Land. Naturally, they were not willing to gamble their lives here.

“None of you dare to move?”

Looking at the four people who were motionless, the Three Saints Emperor’s eyes flashed a cold light.

“Senior Three Saints, I’ll do it.”

At this time, a hearty laugh sounded, and Ning Tian smiled lightly, looking at the Three Saints Emperor.

“You want to come?”

The Three Saints Emperor squinted his eyes, then nodded his head.

His body emitted a glow again, and he instantly changed, becoming much younger.

After the light faded away, when Ling Ao and the others looked over, they were instantly dumbfounded.

“This is!?”

Although Ning Tian was prepared for the Three Saints Emperor at the Earth King realm to look very young, he didn’t expect that the current Three Saints Emperor would become a thirteen or fourteen-year-old child!

“Senior Three Saints Emperor, are you sure you haven’t changed into the wrong form?”

Ning Tian looked strangely at the child before him.

“Humph!”

The voice of the Three Saints Emperor had become much more childish.

What hadn’t changed, though, was that hint of coldness.

“One shouldn’t inquire about things one shouldn’t inquire about!”

“Er...”

Ning Tian touched his nose, not knowing why, but these words, which should have been full of dignity, coming from the mouth of the child Three Saints Emperor, seemed so smug, making him want to spank the child.

“Don’t waste words, I am in such a state because of your Sky Demon Sect, am I not?”

The child Three Saints Emperor clenched his teeth lightly, speaking indifferently to Ning Tian.

He had recognized Ning Tian’s affiliation from the clothes he wore.

Naturally, it was the Sky Demon Sect.

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Chapter 114: The Legendary Empress, My Wife Is So Strong!

“Huh?”

“Because of my Sky Demon Sect?”

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian was stunned, and completely confused.

Ling Ao and the others were also baffled.

“Hmph!”

The Child Triple Sage Emperor emitted a childish snort and said indifferently.

“A hundred years ago, the Sky Demon Sect produced a legendary female disciple.”

“Her talent was extremely high, and the peerless geniuses of the entire Heavenly Spirit Realm had chosen to lay low because of her emergence.”

“As everyone knows, when someone becomes an emperor, it causes a vacuum of spiritual energy in the entire spirit realm. At the very least, when one person becomes an emperor, the spiritual energy in the entire spirit realm is insufficient to help another become emperor for the next five years.”

“At that time, I and she were born at the same time.”

“And if two people want to become emperors at the same time, they have to compete for the emperor’s opportunity. If one fails, it is very likely that they will never sense the emperor’s opportunity again and never become an emperor.”

“Hmph, I don’t like to compete, so I chose to lay low at the age of fourteen and sealed myself for five years!”

“Therefore, my strength did not advance from the age of fourteen to nineteen.”

Hearing what the Triple Sage Emperor said, the four of them were deeply shocked.

Although the Triple Sage Emperor earnestly said he didn’t like to compete, everyone naturally understood that he didn’t dare to compete with that person.

A woman that even the Triple Sage Emperor was afraid of.

Tsk tsk.

They hadn't expected that the Sky Demon Sect had such a legendary figure once upon a time.

Ning Tian was curious. He had never heard about such a legend from the Sky Demon Sect.

However, if it was about that female disciple.

Could it be...

"Triple Sage senior, may I know the name of that female disciple of the Sky Demon Sect?" Ning Tian suddenly thought of something and looked towards the Triple Sage Emperor.

"Sky Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing."

Mentioning this name, even the Triple Sage Emperor felt some fear in his heart, "But I think she should have participated in the Struggle for the Divine Position just like me."

That woman, whether she was merciless or cold, her strength was indeed powerful!

" . . . "

" . . . "

Hearing these words, Ning Tian fell silent, and so did Ling Ao and the others.

Ning Tian felt torn between laughter and tears.

It turned out that his nominal wife was the one who frightened the Triple Sage Emperor!

"What are you all doing?"

Seeing their strange expressions, the Triple Sage Emperor frowned.

"It's nothing."

Ning Tian shook his head. The Triple Sage Emperor thought Luo Wuqing had participated in the Struggle for the Divine Position, but she did not.

Because at that time, the Sky Demon Sect had two emperors, and when the former sect leader left, naturally someone needed to stay and guard the sect.

Ning Tian took a deep breath. His wife was outstanding a hundred years ago, so of course, he could not fall behind a hundred years later.

“Triple Sage senior, I’m ready. Let’s do it.”

He looked at the Triple Sage Emperor and said slowly.

“Hmm.”

The Child Triple Sage Emperor nodded, the spiritual energy surged around his body, and then he attacked Ning Tian.

Even at the four-star Earth King realm, his strength was unmatched by his peers!

Seeing the Triple Sage Emperor rush over, Ning Tian’s mouth curved slightly.

His teleporting movements began quietly.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the Child Triple Sage Emperor charged in front of Ning Tian, and with the same palm technique as before, he struck out!

Boom!

“What a strong palm technique. Is the Triple Sage Emperor this strong even at the Earth King realm?”

Ling Ao’s eyes showed a trace of solemnity as he saw this scene.

Looking at Ning Tian who hadn’t moved, he couldn’t help but worry. Could such a powerful palm be withstood by the Ancestor?

As the fierce palm winds rushed towards him, Ning Tian remained motionless.

“Why isn’t the Ancestor dodging?!”

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were shocked.

In the next moment, the attack landed on Ning Tian but passed right through him.

Afterimage?

The Triple Sage Emperor was taken aback and quickly turned around, only to see Ning Tian appear behind him, with the Immortal Zither placed in front of him.

A look of astonishment appeared on his childlike face.

What does this kid want to do?

“Heh heh.”

Ning Tian smiled.

“Triple Sage senior, although you are known to be invincible at the same realm, that’s because you haven’t met me!”

As the sound fell.

Ning Tian played the zither, and the sound of the zither began to ring continuously.

“Music Path?”

“Soul attack? Heh.”

A look of disdain appeared on the face of the Child Triple Sage Emperor, and a flute appeared in his hand, as he also launched a Music Path attack on the soul!

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian was not at all surprised.

When they first entered the tomb, there was a Music Path formation, which was enough to prove that the Triple Sage Emperor was also proficient in the Music Path!

Comparing the Music Path with an emperor of the same realm, Ning Tian felt excited just thinking about it.

He played the zither strings, sending wave after wave of soul attacks roaring out!

Zeng!

Zeng Zeng~

And the Triple Sage Emperor was not to be outdone.

The two music-based soul attacks rang out, causing Ling Ao and others to suffer.

Although the soul attacks were not targeting them, the noise was too annoying!

“The emperor’s Music Path is indeed strong.”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes slightly and revealed a confident smile.

“However, I’m not necessarily afraid!”

【The technique of Discord, unleash!】

The next moment, Ning Tian's hand which plucked the zither strings suddenly changed, producing a completely different sound from before, which rang out again!

Zeng!

Zeng Zeng!

“What!”

Seeing this scene, the Child Triple Sage Emperor was stunned. Could this guy actually change the sound of the Music Path on the fly? Was he not afraid of breaking the strings!?

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Chapter 115: Facial Defense, Emperor's Inheritance!

Normally, the sound of the Dao of Music cannot suddenly change.

If there isn't a high level of mastery in the Dao of Music, it could likely cause an imbalance in the celestial music, resulting in all the strings breaking!

Zing!

Zing, zing!

However, it was clear that Ning Tian's mastery of the Dao of Music was extremely high. The celestial guzheng was unaffected, and the celestial music continued unbroken.

“Hmph!”

“This is pretty interesting.”

A fighting spirit appeared on the face of the Child Three Emperors.

Accustomed to one-shotting opponents of the same realm, this was the first time he had fought someone for so long.

Then, he blew on his flute again, unleashing waves of melodious musical attacks.

But at that moment, when the sound of his flute began, it was covered up by the sound of the guzheng and faded away until it was silent!

“Eh?”

The Child Three Emperors was stunned, trying again but finding it the same as before.

“Is this...”

“Yaochi’s Technique of Broken Sound!?”

He suddenly thought of something, a look of astonishment flashing in his eyes.

The only thing that could break his Dao of Music was the Technique of Broken Sound from Yaochi. Unexpectedly, this kid also knew this technique!

[You have shocked the Three Emperors, reward: Fatal Music Array!]

[Gaining understanding at ten times the speed!]

[Fatal Music Array, understanding complete!]

“Fatal Music Array? Hehe.”

Ning Tian grinned, changing his guzheng-playing technique again, and the sound of the celestial music changed once more.

“Eh?”

“The kid changed the Dao of Music’s sound again?”

A serious look crossed the Child Three Emperors’ eyes. This kid, so strange!

Three different musical attacks, each unique!

Boom!

Zing!

Ning Tian gently swept the strings of his guzheng, and suddenly the sound of the Fatal Music Array struck at the Child Three Emperors!

Boom!

The sound of the guzheng was filled with murderous intent!

“It’s that qin music from the stone door! Could it be that our ancestor also knows it?”

Upon hearing that familiar sound, Ling Ao and the others were surprised.

“Eh?”

“Isn’t this the martial arts that I created when I was at the level of a Divine Emperor?”

The Child Three Emperors was astonished. The martial arts Ning Tian was using were definitely not unfamiliar to him; it was the Fatal Music Array that he himself had created!

But how...

How could this kid know it?

The Child Three Emperors was utterly confused. Although he could execute it, this was a martial art that he should only know as a Divine Emperor.

He had already said that he would only use the power from the time when he was in the same realm, and that naturally included martial arts.

So, he could only watch as his own created martial arts were used to attack him!

The sound of the Fatal Music Array echoed around.

“Spiritual soul attack, shake!”

Ning Tian curled his lips, shouting loudly!

[Spiritual soul attack, suppress the soul!]

[Shake!]

Following the system’s voice, the music of the Fatal Music Array mixed in a bit of spiritual soul attack!

Boom!

Boom!

“What?!”

The Child Three Emperors was shocked again.

He managed to improve the Fatal Music Array! Originally, it could only attack the physical body, but now it also affected the soul!

[You've shocked the Three Emperors again, reward spiritual soul attack technique: Soul Fall!]

[Soul Fall: A spiritual soul attack technique that can induce illusions in the opponent when the music is played, causing a momentary bafflement!]

[Gaining understanding at ten times the speed.]

[Soul Fall, understanding successful!]

"Soul Fall?"

"Heh heh, let's use it directly then!"

Ning Tian, with a grin on his face, thought to himself that today, he was going to turn over an Emperor of the same realm!

[Soul Fall!]

[Activate!]

Zing!

The sound of the guzheng sounded.

The celestial music was eerie.

Eh?

The Child Three Emperors was taken aback as he looked at Ning Tian, but his expression suddenly changed, horror flickering in his eyes, "How, how is it her?"

Under the influence of Soul Fall, he was seeing an illusion.

Behind Ning Tian, a great emperor's phantom appeared!

The emperor had an infinitely beautiful visage, looking down upon everything!

This phantom was none other than the great emperor shadow of Luo Wuqing!

"Heh heh, it really works!"

Seeing the Three Emperors frozen in place, Ning Tian chuckled. He had no idea that the illusion the Three Emperors saw was actually his wife!

“When you’re down, that’s when I strike!”

But now was not the time to waste this opportunity to strike!

[Flash Transfer, Extreme Dragon Steps fully activated!]

In an instant, Ning Tian stepped like a dragon, appearing in front of the Child Three Emperors in the blink of an eye.

“Heavenly Demon Palm!”

He struck out with a palm!

It landed heavily on the Child Three Emperors.

Boom!

The entire area shook violently.

“Damn it, kid, you’re sneak attacking!”

“Hmph!”

“Anyway, I don’t need face!”

Boom!

Bang, bang!

The Three Emperors, wide-eyed, was transformed into a ball of bright lustre, shrouding Ning Tian within a sphere of light!

“Is this, is this an Emperor’s Inheritance?”

Enveloped in the sphere, Ning Tian was puzzled.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 116

Chapter 116: The Emperor's Inheritance, Three Paths to Sanctification!

Seeing Ning Tian actually defeat the Three Saints Emperor, Ling Ao and others had their eyes wide open.

"Wow!"

"Is our ancestor really so awesome?"

"This is the young emperor, after all!"

"Defeating the so-called invincible young emperor at the same level, this... this..."

Ling Ao and the others' voices were trembling, and their words were somewhat stammered.

"Hiss"

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao exchanged glances, their eyes full of deep excitement!

The ancestor defeated the young emperor of the same realm, which indicated that, as long as there were no accidents, the ancestor's lowest achievement would be at the emperor level!

If they befriended him, wouldn't they have an emperor friend in the future!?

Wouldn't it mean that they could walk sideways in the future?

"Hehehe."

"This brother, I, Zhu Yuanbao, have decided to befriend!"

Ling Ao gave Zhu Yuanbao a glance, his eyes full of vigilance.

It seemed that Zhu Yuanbao knew what Ling Ao was thinking, and pursed his lips, "Don't worry, I won't steal from you. You are not as awesome as the ancestor, nobody would want to if I did."

Ling Ao: "..."

His heart was frantically annoyed, but he had no way to counter Zhu Yuanbao's words.
Because, he was indeed not as awesome as the ancestor.

Boom!

Rumble.

At this moment, the entire hall shook violently!

"What's going on?"

Ling Ao was startled, suddenly seeing that the defeated young Three Saints Emperor turned into a light ball, enveloping Ning Tian within it.

"Ancestor!"

"Not good! The ancestor..."

Seeing this scene, Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao tensed up, wanting to rush over and rescue Ning Tian.

"Hehe."

"Little guys, don't move rashly."

Just then, within the hall, the voice of the Three Saints Emperor rang out.

"He has defeated the emperor's trial avatar. This avatar itself is the inheritance. He is now accepting the emperor's inheritance."

"The ancestor is accepting the emperor's inheritance!?"

Upon hearing this, Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao were taken aback. A hint of envy flashed in their eyes, but it was merely envy.

This emperor's inheritance was something that only the ancestor was qualified to obtain.

Others simply did not have the qualification.

"During the inheritance, keep quiet, otherwise, it may lead to this little guy's inheritance failure."

"Remember, remember."

The Three Saints Emperor's admonishing voice sounded.

"Please rest assured, Senior Three Saints. We will keep quiet and let the ancestor receive the inheritance," Ling Ao said seriously, bowing to the air.

"Mm."

The voice of the Three Saints Emperor slowly fell.

Looking at the light ball, Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao maintained silence. Suddenly, they both seemed to think of something.

Their gazes turned unanimously towards Li Ren, without a word, just watching him.

"..."

Li Ren looked at Ling Ao, then at Zhu Yuanbao, and seeing that neither of them spoke, he felt a bit speechless.

He sighed, "Don't worry, I won't cause trouble."

"That's good."

"You better understand. If you cause trouble, the empress of the Tiandao Sect will not let you go," Zhu Yuanbao said, with a pointed tone.

Upon hearing these words, Li Ren's body shuddered.

This deceased emperor was already so terrifying.

How terrifying must this living empress, who could even make the Three Saints Emperor afraid, be?

"Rest assured."

Li Ren's face darkened, and he slowly said, "Consider me dead. I won't say another word."

"Very good."

Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao both nodded, their gazes returning to the brilliant light sphere.

Their hearts were somewhat curious.

What kind of inheritance would the ancestor receive from the emperor?

Inside the light ball.

The entire light ball emitted a dazzling lustre, like a marvelous space, enveloping Ning Tian inside.

“Could this be the space of the emperor’s inheritance?”

Ning Tian curiously looked around the light ball, whose surface seemed like ancient talismans.

“Young man, you are clever.”

Inside the light ball, the voice of the Three Saints Emperor echoed.

“This is the orb of my inheritance.”

Following that, within the light ball, a mini-version of the Three Saints Emperor, about the size of a palm, appeared.

“Inheritance!”

Ning Tian’s eyes lit up and chuckled, “Emperor’s inheritance, I wonder, Senior Three Saints, can this inheritance make me soar to the skies?”

“Hmm”

The Three Saints Emperor pondered for a moment, providing a standard reply: “It depends on your fate.”

“It depends on my fate, huh?” Ning Tian frowned slightly, “Can it directly break through to the Divine Emperor realm for me?”

“That... no.”

“Then what about the Celestial Venerate realm?”

Ning Tian asked again.

“Also no.”

The face of the Three Saints Emperor darkened.

“ ... ”

“Then what’s the use of this inheritance?” Ning Tian pursed his lips. “This won’t work, that won’t work, forget it, just let me out. You, as an emperor, seem not so reliable.”

“ ... ”

The Three Saints Emperor fell silent with gritted teeth. Anyone else obtaining the emperor’s inheritance would likely be overjoyed!

But this kid was being extremely picky?

Forget it.

I shall endure.

The Three Saints Emperor seemed to take a deep breath, trying hard to calm down.

“Little guy, my inheritance is not a power inheritance.”

“It is another kind of inheritance.”

“Another kind?”

Ning Tian raised his eyebrows slightly, “Then tell me, what can I get?”

“Haha, teaching someone to fish is better than giving them fish.” The Three Saints Emperor laughed proudly, “My inheritance is much more powerful than imparting strength.”

“How powerful?” Ning Tian asked.

“I guarantee that before the emperor’s realm, you will be invincible at the same level!” The Three Saints Emperor declared confidently.

“ ... ”

Ning Tian fell silent for a bit, then indifferently said, “Honestly, even without your inheritance, I can still be invincible at the same level.”

“ ... ”

The Three Saints Emperor was stunned for a moment, speechless within his heart. How could this kid be so defiant?

All the benefits offered seemed unable to attract him.

No, this won’t do.

It felt necessary to coax this kid.

Then, he awkwardly smiled, “Ahaha, kid, no kidding, let’s get to the main point quickly.”

“Alright then.”

Ning Tian felt somewhat odd, but he still nodded.

Regardless of what was said, the Three Saints Emperor was still an emperor. Surely, the inheritance wouldn’t be too bad, right?

“Cough cough.”

The Three Saints Emperor coughed dryly, slowly saying, “Young man, do you know why I am called Three Saints?”

“I don’t know.” Ning Tian honestly replied.

“Hehe.”

The Three Saints Emperor laughed proudly, “Because I have achieved sanctity in the way of control, boxing, and music, sanctifying three paths, hence called Three Saints! Therefore, I am known as the Three Saints Emperor!”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 117

Chapter 117: Attaining Saintly Enlightenment, Shocking the Great Emperor!

“The path to becoming a saint?”

Upon hearing the words of the Three Saints Great Emperor, a hint of doubt flashed through Ning Tian’s eyes.

Isn’t the ultimate realm of the Dao to reach the pinnacle of perfection?

What is this talk of the Dao culminating in sainthood?

As if knowing what was on Ning Tian's mind, the eccentric voice of the Three Saints Great Emperor rang out: "No way, no way? Surely no one actually believes that the ultimate realm of the Dao is just about reaching the pinnacle of perfection, right?"

...

At these words, Ning Tian's face darkened, and he gritted his teeth: "Old man, shut your mouth."

Anyway, the Three Saints Great Emperor couldn't harm him now, so he could curse freely, curse vehemently!

"Hehe."

Yet, the Three Saints Great Emperor wasn't angry and said with a chuckle: "Alright, I'll stop teasing you, you little guy."

His expression gradually became serious.

"For those below the level of a Great Emperor, the highest realm of the Dao is indeed to reach the pinnacle of perfection."

"However, this is only for those below the level of a Great Emperor; for Great Emperor-level powerhouses, there is also the realm of sainthood.

"Above sainthood, still higher realms exist, but well, those are for the unreachable Divine realm powerhouses."

With this, a look of yearning appeared in the eyes of the Three Saints Great Emperor, his expression somewhat desolate.

He too had longed for the Divine realm but had fallen on the ancient road to godhood.

"So, at the level of Great Emperor, the attainment of the Dao can be elevated to the Saint level?" A hint of longing flashed in Ning Tian's eyes.

He understood very well the strength of the Dao.

At the same level, what mattered was not only the intensity of the spirit Qi but also the attainment of the Dao!

The stronger one's Dao attainment, the more likely they are to be invincible at the same level!

"Yes, that's right."

The Three Saints Great Emperor nodded slightly, lifting his hand, and two glimmers of light emerged.

“I have here two insights into the Fist Dao and the Palm Dao, which you can take and see to what level you can comprehend.”

“Just two?” Ning Tian was taken aback and asked, “Don’t you also have an understanding of the Music Dao?”

“Uh...”

The Three Saints Great Emperor sheepishly touched his nose, “Although I’m reluctant to admit it, you, young man, have a higher understanding of the Music Dao than I do. My comprehension of the Music Dao just doesn’t measure up to yours.”

“So that’s it; indeed, your understanding of the Music Dao isn’t up to par.”

Ning Tian nodded, as if it were a matter of course.

...

At these words, the Three Saints Great Emperor was so exasperated that he gnashed his teeth.

This kid, he’s asking for a beating.

Although he spoke the truth, couldn’t he give a senior some face?

“Ah...”

After a moment of impotent rage, the Three Saints Great Emperor sighed, moved his palm slightly, and pushed the two orbs of light towards Ning Tian.

“Kid, comprehend these well.”

“Mm.”

Ning Tian unceremoniously absorbed the orbs of comprehension, and with a grin toward the Three Saints Great Emperor said, “Hehe, thank you, Senior Three Saints.”

Seeing this, the Three Saints Great Emperor could not help but laugh and cry.

“Young man, when I give you a benefit, you call me Senior Three Saints, but when you’re not benefiting, you call me ‘old man.’”

“What can I say, you old head, you’re truly bad to the bone.”

Ning Tian mumbled to himself, and then began to absorb the insights from the Fist Dao and Palm Dao orbs.

Watching this scene, the Three Saints Great Emperor narrowed his eyes.

He was somewhat curious, to what extent could Ning Tian comprehend?

As Ning Tian began to absorb the orbs of enlightenment, an image flashed in his mind. It was the figure of the Three Saints Great Emperor demonstrating various fist and palm techniques; the fist technique was overwhelming with robust force, while the palm technique had the momentum of swallowing mountains and rivers!

“Such a high level of understanding for the fist and palm techniques, truly worthy of being Dao enlightenment that has reached sanctity!”

Ning Tian’s eyes widened with excitement as he watched the continuous demonstration in his mind.

Then, the system’s voice resounded in his mind.

【Detection: Host has absorbed Fist Dao enlightenment and Palm Dao enlightenment, comprehending at ten times speed!】

【Comprehending...】

Half an hour later.

【Ding!】

【Fist Dao comprehension successful!】

【Palm Dao comprehension successful!】

Ning Tian slowly opened his eyes, letting out a breath of turbid air, his eyes brimming with a trace of excitement.

“How is it?”

Seeing Ning Tian open his eyes, the Three Saints Great Emperor immediately came over with some tension, asking, “Did you meet the standard you wanted?”

“I’m not particularly talented, I’m afraid I haven’t reached the desired standard.”

Ning Tian shook his head.

“Hmm?”

Hearing this, the Three Saints Great Emperor’s heart skipped a beat, and he reassured, “It’s okay, with your talent, understanding Fist Dao and Palm Dao is only a matter of time, and it’s only been half an hour.”

At this moment, the Three Saints Great Emperor thought that Ning Tian had not yet comprehended.

“Senior Three Saints, I’ve successfully comprehended the Fist Dao and Palm Dao, but only to the level of rudimentary mastery.”

Ning Tian shook his head and sighed.

He had thought he could understand them in one go, reaching the level of proficiency, but it turned out he was still a bit short.

He merely achieved a level of rudimentary mastery.

“You’ve comprehended? Just not to the level of proficiency?”

Hearing this, the Three Saints Great Emperor was stunned, with a strange look on his face: “Then what level of attainment are you at right now?”

“Of course, it’s the level of rudimentary mastery, just below proficiency,” said Ning Tian.

“Only slightly accomplished!?”

The voice of the Three Saints Great Emperor trembled slightly.

He swallowed hard, looking at Ning Tian: “Young man, do you know how long it took me to comprehend to the level of rudimentary mastery?”

“How long?”

Ning Tian scratched his head. Perhaps he had taken too long, and the Three Saints Great Emperor wasn’t satisfied?

“Three years!”

“It took me a full three years!” The Three Saints Great Emperor held up three fingers, looking at Ning Tian with an excited expression: “And you, young man, achieved rudimentary mastery in just half an hour! Just half an hour!”

“When you achieve the rank of Great Emperor, there must be a place for you in the struggle for divine position!”

“Eh...”

Just as Ning Tian was about to speak, the system’s voice rang out.

【You have shocked the Three Saints Great Emperor. Insight point added, re-comprehending Fist Dao.】

【Comprehension successful!】

【Current Fist Dao attainment: Proficiency!】

“ ... ”

Ning Tian paused for a moment, then touched his nose somewhat awkwardly, “Uh, excuse me for interrupting.”

“Hmm?”

The Three Saints Great Emperor was still thrilled, and he paused when he heard Ning Tian.

“Just now, I seemed to have accidentally broken through another layer of Fist Dao and reached the level of proficiency,” said Ning Tian, scratching his head and grinning.

“ ... ”

“What?”

“Not... not by accident?”

The corners of the Three Saints Great Emperor’s mouth twitched, his heart throbbing: “Damn it, you... you broke through comprehension by accident?”

【You have shocked the Three Saints Great Emperor. Insight point added, re-comprehending Palm Dao.】

【Comprehension successful!】

【Current Palm Dao attainment: Proficiency!】

“Uh...”

“Now, the Palm Dao has also accidentally broken through to the level of proficiency.”

Ning Tian’s voice slowly resounded within the area of light.

The expression of the Three Saints Great Emperor instantly petrified.

Then, when he came back to himself.

A beautiful exclamation rose within the sphere of light.

“Damn!”

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 118

Chapter 118: The Constitution of the Gods, the Source of All Life!

At this moment, the Three Saints Emperor held a mix of emotions in his heart.

It had taken him nearly ten years to elevate his control over the Dao and the Fist to a sophisticated level.

This was because the deeper one’s understanding of the Dao, the more difficult it was to improve.

Nevertheless, before his eyes, Ning Tian had only spent half an hour to progress from just having a glimpse of the threshold to achieving an advanced level!

It was like a dream.

“Sigh,”

The Three Saints Emperor let out a sigh, looking at Ning Tian with a wry smile, “Young man, I take back what I just said.”

“If you become a Great Emperor, you will surely reach the Divine Realm.”

The Divine Realm, a realm he dared not even consider, but at this moment, he firmly believed that this junior, who was merely at the Earth King realm, could reach a level even he dared not touch.

Because Ning Tian had the potential.

He had never heard of any extraordinary genius through the ages who could elevate their comprehension of the Dao to such a level in a mere half an hour!

“Young man, you mustn’t spread the news about reaching this level in half an hour,”

At this time, the Three Saints Emperor’s expression became serious.

He looked at Ning Tian seriously, “Even if you have the backing of a Great Emperor, don’t spread the word, for there are mountains beyond mountains, people beyond people, and gods above our heads.”

“The horrors of this world far exceed your imagination.”

“Understood, I will take heed,”

Ning Tian nodded, as he was well aware of the significance of the matter even without the Three Saints Emperor’s words.

“Sigh, you need to know that the Spirit Realm is just one of the smallest domains among the Nine Spirit Realms!”

At this, the Three Saints Emperor let out another sigh.

“Don’t assume that this mysterious world consists only of the Three Realms and the Nine Spirit Realms! There are many vast and unnamed territories.”

“Have you ever seen forbidden zones where even Great Emperors can be killed in an instant?”

As he spoke, the Three Saints Emperor seemed to realize that he had said too much and quickly stopped.

“Well, having said so much, I only hope that you keep your secrets well until you become the strongest in the mysterious world, and only then will you have the right to protect those you wish to protect.”

The Three Saints Emperor sighed deeply.

Although the Three Saints Emperor had stopped in time, the information he revealed was already quite substantial.

Ning Tian was shocked.

Was the Spirit Realm just the smallest presence among the Nine Spirit Realms?

Were there many more vast, unnamed, unknown territories?

And those...

Forbidding zones where even Great Emperors would be killed in an instant?

"Hiss,"

Ning Tian inhaled sharply, and at that moment, he truly realized how vast this mysterious world was!

"Young man, don't be scared by what I've said,"

Seeing Ning Tian seem somewhat shocked, the Three Saints Emperor frowned slightly.

At his words, the shock in Ning Tian's eyes slowly dissipated, and he shook his head with a light smile, "Scared? Not really, but it does make things more interesting."

"..."

The Three Saints Emperor fell silent for a moment, his eyes flickering with a keen light.

"Alright, Elder Three Saints, is there anything else good you want to give me?" Ning Tian chuckled and looked at the Three Saints Emperor.

"You little fellow."

The Three Saints Emperor scolded with a smile, and his hand conjured another halo, "This is a heavenly-tier technique created by me, absolutely suitable for your cultivation."

"Technique?"

Ning Tian was taken aback and frowned, "But I already have a technique."

He practiced a god-level technique, the "Record of the Heavenly God," complementary to the Heavenly God physique, which meant he wouldn't cultivate any other techniques.

"No, this technique may not work for others, but for you, it certainly can."

With a smile, the Three Saints Emperor continued, "With your physique, running two methods is definitely within reach."

Physique?

The Heavenly God Body?

A flicker of puzzlement passed through Ning Tian's eyes, "Then, Elder Three Saints, what is this technique?"

"The Three Saints Technique!"

Pride flashed in the eyes of the Three Saints Emperor, seemingly very proud of the technique he created, "Young man, if I am not mistaken, you intend to cultivate all the Three Thousand Great Daos, right?"

"Indeed." Ning Tian nodded.

"With your physique, you indeed can, but—"

The Three Saints Emperor gave a mysterious smile, "The more Daos you cultivate, the harder it is to reach saintly refinement. At most, you can attain the pinnacle of mastery."

"Is that so?"

Ning Tian's brow furrowed. After hearing about saintly refinement, he wasn't satisfied with just reaching the pinnacle of mastery.

"And if you cultivate my Three Saints Technique, in conjunction with your physique, you will surely elevate to a saintly refinement, or even higher!"

The Three Saints Emperor's eyes were sparkling with excitement.

"By then, when a powerhouse with all Three Thousand Great Daos at saintly refinement or even higher emerges, won't the entire mysterious world tremble with a single stomp?"

Hearing this, Ning Tian's blood surged with excitement at the thought of that scene.

However, there was another problem.

"But the Three Thousand Great Daos are just a collective term; there are so many Daos, and your Three Saints Technique couldn't possibly cultivate only three holy Daos, could it?" Ning Tian asked.

"Ha ha ha!"

The Three Saints Emperor smiled.

"Young man, you must not underestimate the number three!"

"In my hands, it is indeed three, and can only be three."

"But in your hands, it is no longer three! It is endless!"

The Three Saints Emperor's eyes gleamed.

"It has been said in ancient times, from Dao comes one, from one comes two, from two comes three, and from three come all things! And three naturally represents infinity!"

"I see."

Ning Tian's heart was somewhat excited, thinking that if he could cultivate all Three Thousand Great Daos to saintly refinement or even higher!

That staggering scenario, just imagining it, made him excited!

"Young man, take this Three Saints Technique."

With a wave of his hand, the Three Saints Emperor sent the halo containing the records of the Three Saints Technique flying towards Ning Tian.

Upon seeing this, Ning Tian unhesitatingly accepted it, "Thank you, Elder Three Saints."

As the words fell, he wanted to cultivate the Three Saints Technique right away.

But the Three Saints Emperor stopped him.

"Don't start cultivating now, I have something else to tell you."

The Three Saints Emperor waved his hand and spoke.

"Oh?"

Interest shimmered in Ning Tian's eyes.

"It's about your Heavenly God Body."

"Heavenly God Body?"

Hearing this, Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, the playful look diminishing, replaced by a serious demeanor, "Please do tell, Elder Three Saints."

"Okay."

The Three Saints Emperor nodded, "Do you know what the Heavenly God Body is?"

"..."

"I don't know."

Ning Tian honestly shook his head; he truly knew nothing about the Heavenly God Body.

Upon hearing this, the Three Saints Emperor began to slowly explain.

“The Heavenly God Body is the closest to the laws of this world. There are many such laws, such as common ones like thunder, wind, fire, and so forth.”

“And these are just ordinary world laws.”

“Ordinary cultivators focusing on them could also glean a bit of understanding, but for those with the Heavenly God Body, even a casual comprehension would far surpass theirs.”

“But what’s most essential for the Heavenly God Body is—”

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 119

Chapter 119: Laws of Heaven and Earth, the Earth King’s Nine Stars!

“Life, death, and so on.”

“These are the advanced laws of heaven and earth that only the bodies of celestial gods can master.”

At this point, the Three Saints Great Emperor’s eyes flashed with a hint of reverence.

“It has been rumored that a fully mature celestial body, if it wants to cause an emperor to die, simply needs a single glance.”

“The law of life within the emperor’s body will be stripped away.”

“Without the law of life, even a true god would die, not to mention an emperor?”

Hiss.

Ning Tian took a sharp breath, “A single glance can strip away the law of life inside an emperor’s body?”

He finally understood how heaven-defying his physique was!

“May I ask the respected Three Saints Senior, how many celestial bodies have been produced from ancient times to present?” Ning Tian’s eyes flashed with a sharp light as he asked.

The Three Saints Great Emperor shook his head slowly and said, “Including you, no more than ten.”

“No more than ten.”

At this moment, Ning Tian finally understood.

Why every time he asked Luo Wuchen what the celestial body was, she avoided answering and seriously warned him not to expose his physique.

It turned out to be the fear that he would be arrogant and invite disaster upon himself!

But Ning Tian was not the kind of person who liked to show off.

Cough cough.

At least he wouldn’t show off proactively.

With this celestial body, even if he had to sneakily cultivate, that would be fine too!

As long as he waited until the celestial body was fully mature, he wouldn’t say he was invincible in the Tianxuan world, but he would have the ability to protect himself.

“Now, you know how strong your physique is.”

The Three Saints Great Emperor looked towards Ning Tian.

“Um.”

Ning Tian nodded heavily and bowed slightly to the Three Saints Great Emperor: “Thank you, senior, for clearing my doubts.”

“It’s nothing.”

The Three Saints Great Emperor waved his hand, “Don’t be so polite, boy, it’s not accustomed.”

“.Er.”

Ning Tian touched his nose.

“Boy, you should be at the early stage of the small success of the celestial body now, right?” The Three Saints Great Emperor asked.

“Um, the early stage of small success,” Ning Tian replied.

“Early stage of small success, then there is still a long road to go.”

The Three Saints Great Emperor pondered for a while and then slowly spoke.

“Boy, I have a prescription here, if it’s refined into a pill, it should help you reach the middle stage of the small success of the celestial body.”

“Oh?”

“Then thank you very much, senior Three Saints!”

Hearing this, Ning Tian’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Although it was just a small realm in the middle of small success, this was far stronger than blindly groping around!

“I’ll give you the prescription, but as for the spiritual medicines, it’s possible that they are in my tomb, but it’s also possible that they are not. It’s been too long, and I have forgotten,” the Three Saints Great Emperor said as he extended his hand and a light orb floated towards Ning Tian.

“Okay, boy, practice the Three Saints Technique. Once you have mastered the Three Saints Technique, this light orb will dissipate.”

“I bear you no grudges or hatred, I am giving you this inheritance in the hope that you will not bury this Three Saints Technique.”

The figure of the Three Saints Great Emperor slowly became transparent and gradually disappeared.

“Um, rest assured senior Three Saints, I will definitely not bury this Three Saints Technique!”

Ning Tian nodded heavily, then sat cross-legged and began to comprehend the Three Saints Technique.

【The host has detected the absorption of the comprehension method of the Three Saints Technique!】

【Comprehending at ten times the speed!】

Inside the light orb, Ning Tian began to comprehend, and his aura kept rising.

In the main hall of the Emperor's tomb.

The Saintess of Yaochi and the others were somewhat anxiously waiting.

Since Ning Tian and the others entered the Gate of Life and Death, they have been completely unaware of what's going on inside.

And just now, the remnant soul of the Three Saints Great Emperor also disappeared without a trace, unknown where it went.

This made everyone even more worried.

"Oh dear, if something happens to you, how can I face the Empress?"

The supreme elder was locked up in the blood fog cage, murmuring to himself, full of worry.

"Hmph!"

"That Grandmaster of yours with the Earth King realm? Still think he can come out alive? Ridiculous!"

Next to him, in the blood fog cage, the elders with sword-like eyebrows and wind-field elder both scoffed coldly.

"You two!"

The supreme elder clenched his teeth. If it were not for being locked up in the blood fog cage, he would have wanted to cut these two down!

Just then, inside the main hall.

Red light resumed in those skeletal eyes.

The Three Saints Great Emperor once again appeared before everyone.

"Senior Three Saints!"

Seeing the Three Saints Great Emperor come out, the Saintess of Yaochi immediately looked over with a face full of concern, "Senior Three Saints, what is happening inside now?"

"Hehe, the trial has ended."

The Three Saints Great Emperor smiled.

Ended?

But not a single person has come out!

Don't tell me they all perished?

"Grandmaster."

The Saintess of Yaochi looked lost, and the women of Yaochi behind her also sighed one after another.

Did the legendary Grandmaster of the Heavenly Demon Sect just die like that?

"What the hell!?"

"My Grandmaster is dead?"

Hearing this, the supreme elder immediately went crazy, "Three Saints old thief, you are done for, I'm telling you!"

"You are finished!"

"If the Grandmaster dies, just wait, you will see your tomb being overturned thousands of times by our Empress!"

"And your dry bones will definitely be used by us as a chamber pot!"

"Pee on you in the evening, and continue to pee on you when we wake up in the morning!"

The supreme elder cursed.

As for the other elders, they stood by in speechless dismay.

The celestial body that Ning Tian carries is filled with the advanced laws of life and death and only a select few individuals in history have possessed this unique and extremely powerful physical form. Noticing the significance of such rare power, Ning Tian has taken care not to flaunt it unnecessarily, recognizing both its potential and its danger. The Three Saints Great Emperor, a revered figure, has bestowed upon Ning Tian a treasured prescription that could advance his celestial body's maturity, further enhancing his capabilities.(KERNAL_BREAK)As Ning Tian now shows gratitude for the guidance provided, the Great Emperor warns him to cherish and utilize this newfound knowledge responsibly. The atmosphere of reverence is apparent, and Ning Tian seems ready to commit himself to mastering the Three Saints Technique as the elders

and colleagues eagerly anticipate the outcome of this pivotal moment. The Great Emperor's projection fades, leaving them to their hopes and tensions, while Ning Tian quietly harnesses the powerful Three Saints Technique to break through his limits, reaching the astounding level of Earth King Nine Stars – just a breath away from the transcendent Saint Emperor realm.

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 120

Chapter 120: The Tomb Treasure, Owned by One!

Ning Tian had completely absorbed all the power within the legacy orb.

Now, what remained was merely an empty shell.

Easily punctured with a poke.

Outside in the great hall.

Ling Ao, Zhu Yuanbao, and Li Ren were all nervously watching the orb.

More than an hour had passed.

They had no idea how the Ancestor was faring inside.

Li Ren was particularly worried. As one of the witnesses, if the ritual failed, he wouldn't be able to clear his name, even if he jumped into the Yellow River!

What if the Empress of the Demonic Cult didn't listen to reason and decided to kill him?

As the three were fraught with anxiety, a sound of shattering echoed within the vast great hall.

Crack.

Hmm?

The trio was stunned.

Then, thinking of something, they turned their gaze towards the orb.

Crack, crack.

The legacy orb slowly fragmented, and Ning Tian appeared from within.

“Ancestor!”

Seeing Ning Tian, Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao’s eyes lit up, and they breathed a sigh of relief.

“Ancestor, you finally came out of the orb.”

“Mmm.”

Ning Tian nodded, slowly walking towards them.

“Ancestor, have you... accepted the Emperor’s legacy?” Ling Ao and Zhu Yuanbao asked curiously, looking at Ning Tian as he approached.

Hearing this, Ning Tian just smiled and did not answer anything.

“Let’s go, and leave this place.”

Although Ning Tian did not reply, the three people knew from his slightly uptilted mouth and the aura of a breakthrough that the Ancestor must have certainly embraced the Emperor’s legacy.

“Ancestor, this aura...”

Ling Ao looked at Ning Tian. Ning Tian had just broken through, and his aura had not yet completely dissipated.

“This is...”

“King Realm Nine Stars?!”

“A five-star breakthrough in one hour!”

“Hiss!”

Ling Ao’s heart trembled, and he forced a bitter smile.

When he first met the Ancestor two months ago, the Ancestor was just in the Spirit Communicating Realm!

At that time, he had even looked down on the Ancestor!

But in just these short two months, the gap between the Ancestor and him was already narrowed to a difference of merely a single star!

The speed of this cultivation and leveling up was ridiculously fast!

He finally understood why the disciples of the Demonic Cult would shout three times a day that the Ancestor was awesome, their eternal god. There was a reason for that slogan.

The Ancestor was truly a role model for their generation.

While Ling Ao was shocked, the system's voice also echoed in Ning Tian's mind.

【You've shocked Ling Ao, reward of three hundred spiritual energy points.】

Hearing this, Ning Tian did not pay much attention to it, turning to lead the three out of the hall.

“Let's go.”

“Mmm.”

The three quickly followed.

Unexpectedly, of the hundreds who entered, only they four remained.

If Ning Tian hadn't defeated the Three Saints Emperor, this expedition might have led to total annihilation.

Having embraced the legacy of the Three Saints Emperor, Ning Tian was now fully familiar with the Emperor's tomb.

Soon, he leads the three towards the inner palace of the tomb according to the route in his mind.

In the inner palace.

The Supreme Elders and the Holy Maiden of the Jade Pool were now relieved.

Upon hearing that Ning Tian had acquired the Emperor's legacy, they were all faintly excited. How strong would Ning Tian become with the Emperor's legacy?

“Oh, that little guy is coming out.”

At this moment, the Three Saints Emperor spoke slowly.

“He's coming out?”

Hearing this, the Supreme Elders and the Holy Maiden's eyes lit up, looking around expectantly from east to west.

"Over there."

The Three Saints Emperor showed a slight smile and pointed to a place in the inner palace.

Hearing this, everyone immediately turned their heads to look.

Boom.

Rumble.

A section of the inner palace's stone wall burst into a dazzling brilliance.

Then, the shape of a stone door emerged on the wall, and after another sound, the stone door was pushed open.

Four figures walked out.

"Only four survived? Those losses are a bit too heavy."

Seeing this, the several Heaven-Honored ones tensed up immediately and looked over.

"Ha ha ha!"

"My little fatty of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land is still alive."

Seeing Zhu Yuanbao, the Golden Treasure Saint immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Although other disciples were lost, at least, fortunately, among the unfortunate, the Holy Son had survived.

"Sigh, Ling Ao of my Lingxu Sect is also still alive."

The Shadowy Elder touched his beard and also sighed deeply in relief; Ling Ao's survival at least gave him something to report.

"..."

However, the Sword Brow Elder and the Field Wind Elder were bitterly clenching their teeth, looking extremely ugly.

None of the disciples from their two sects were among the four survivors!

The disciples of the two righteous sects were completely annihilated!

What was even more infuriating was that there was still someone from a Heaven-Honored power who had survived!

Doesn't this imply that their two Emperor Realm powers were less worthy than a mere Heaven-Honored strength?

"Hmph!"

The two of them snorted heavily.

Looking at Ning Tian among the four, intense murderous intent erupted in their eyes.

Now that the legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Cult had obtained the Emperor's legacy, this was not good news for the righteous path.

It might even become a variable in their future plans!

The Sword Brow Elder and the Field Wind Elder exchanged glances, both seeing the deadly intent in each other's eyes.

This legendary Ancestor of the Demonic Cult, they could not leave him alone!

At this time, the Three Saints Emperor looked towards the Blood Mist Prison. "Since someone has acquired my legacy, I will keep my promise, and you all can leave alive."

With those words, the Three Saints Emperor gestured lightly with his hand.

Bang!

The Blood Mist Prison that imprisoned the five Heaven-Honored was instantly shattered.

At this moment, the five Heaven-Honored were freed, their hearts full of lingering fear.

Although they were Heaven-Honored strong ones, facing the Emperor, even just a remnant soul, they were no match.

After releasing the five Heaven-Honored, the Three Saints Emperor's remnant soul floated towards the dry bones, then looked at Ning Tian, "Lad, come here."

Hearing this, Ning Tian walked towards the top of the great hall and, arriving beside the throne, he gave a slight bow to the dry bones.

"Predecessor Three Saints."

“Mmm.” The Three Saints Emperor nodded, pointing to the storage ring on the dry bones, “Lad, take down that storage ring; within it are the treasures of this entire tomb. Now, they belong to you.”

The entire tomb’s treasures?

Hearing this, the several Heaven-Honored were all taken aback.

Golden Bao Daoist’s eyes immediately widened, filled with fervent desire!

It wasn’t that he wanted to attack Ning Tian; simply hearing about treasures excited him beyond measure.

“Thank you, Predecessor Three Saints.”

Ning Tian’s eyes flashed with joy, he thanked the Three Saints Emperor, and without being polite, he reached for the storage ring.

With a mere gentle effort, the storage ring that Sword Voice previously couldn’t pull out no matter how he tried was effortlessly removed by Ning Tian.

“Lad, this storage ring is already ownerless. Simply perform a blood recognition to obtain the right to use it.”

The Three Saints Emperor’s guiding voice rang in his ear.

“Mmm.”

Ning Tian heard this and began to perform the blood recognition ritual.

Once the black gemstone on the storage ring flashed with an ancient luster, a connection to the storage ring formed in Ning Tian’s mind.

(End of the chapter)

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