

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 121

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 121

Chapter 121: A Promising Future and Rising Fame!

“Hehe.”

With a chuckle, Ning Tian was about to check the countless treasures in the hidden ring when the Three Sages Emperor interrupted him.

“Little fellow, there are too many eyes here. It would be better to find a safe place to check that. I’m afraid that the good items inside may shock you,” said the Three Sages Emperor with a mysterious smile.

Hearing this, Ning Tian thought it made sense and decided to give up on the idea for the time being.

“Hmph!”

“This kid, everyone else has become a mere foil to him!”

In the inner hall.

The elder with the sword-like eyebrows clenched his teeth, his eyes coldly fixed on Ning Tian who was atop the grand hall.

Not only did all of them get nothing, but they also lost a group of elite disciples; it truly was a case of losing the wife and the troops!

And Ning Tian, he not only gained the Emperor’s inheritance but also acquired the entire tomb’s treasures!

This expedition to the tomb could be said to be a profitable venture for everyone except the Demon Sect; they didn’t even scrape up a bit of benefit!

“Damn it! I’m so angry, we can’t just let this kid off the hook.”

The sword-browed elder gritted his teeth.

“Hmm!”

Elder Tian Feng nodded heavily; he had long wanted to kill Ning Tian, but an opportunity had never arisen.

“Let’s go, we should leave this place.”

And with that, the two quietly departed.

On the grand hall, Ning Tian and the Three Sages Emperor slowly walked down.

“Ancestor, congratulations.”

The Saintess of Yaochi smiled brightly at Ning Tian.

“Uh, thanks.”

Ning Tian touched his nose, feeling a bit embarrassed when he thought of the last vision and the soul connection with the Lè Dào spiritual treasure.

However, the clueless Saintess of Yaochi did not know that Ning Tian was aware of the soul connection with the Lè Dào spiritual treasure.

“Ancestor.”

Just then, the Supreme Elder rushed over excitedly, his face streaked with tears.

“Ancestor!”

“Thank goodness you are alright! Otherwise, how could I face the Empress and all the people of the Demon Sect!”

“Ooooooh, I was so worried.”

“...”

“Uh, Supreme Elder, please, don’t cry,” Ning Tian said to the Supreme Elder, somewhat awkwardly.

“Alright, I won’t cry.”

“Ancestor, may I use your robe to wipe my nose?”

“...”

Forehead marked by a few black lines, Ning Tian watched as the Supreme Elder followed with a roar.

“Don’t come near me!”

“Get away!”

Watching this scene, the Saintess of Yaochi burst into laughter, and all the women of Yaochi joined in, their laughter blooming like flowers.

The Three Sages Emperor shook his head and sighed, “Ah, youth is truly wonderful.”

Then, he looked towards Ling Ao, Zhu Yuanbao, and Li Ren.

“Although you three haven’t succeeded, you’re lucky to have survived. Here are three Earth-level martial arts manuals for you.”

With his words, three light orbs appeared.

The Three Sages Emperor casually pushed them towards the recipients; these items were of no comparison to the Emperor’s inheritance.

Ling Ao and the others were momentarily stunned, a gleam of joy flashing in their eyes.

They were already grateful for surviving the tomb.

They did not expect that, with the Ancestor’s blessing, they would also receive some benefits.

“Thank you, Three Sages Emperor!”

The three of them gave thanks and cautiously received the light orbs.

Seeing this, the Phantom Elder and the Jin Bao Taoist’s expressions became somewhat relaxed.

If they had sacrificed so many disciples and received nothing in return, it would have been unacceptable to anyone.

Now, with an Earth-level martial arts manual in hand, their losses were somewhat compensated.

After receiving the martial arts manuals, they were all somewhat excited.

Li Ren, without saying anything else, paid his respects to the Three Sages Emperor and then left promptly.

He was now alone; what if, after leaving the tomb, they decided to rob him of his Earth-level martial arts manuals?

Thus, it was better for him to leave early.

“Three Sages senior, this junior will take his leave now.”

At this moment, the Phantom Elder and Jin Bao Taoist looked at the Three Sages Emperor and slightly bowed to take their leave.

“Hmm, go on.”

“This Emperor’s tomb won’t last much longer.”

The Three Sages Emperor nodded.

“Ancestor, take care!”

Before leaving with Ling Ao, the Phantom Elder watched as Ling Ao gave Ning Tian a small bow.

“Indeed.”

Ning Tian nodded, giving Ling Ao a meaningful piece of advice, “Put away the arrogance in your heart, and your sword could become even more sharp! A good sword’s excellence is not in its pride, but in its edge.”

“A good sword’s excellence is not in its pride, but in its edge?”

Upon hearing these words, Ling Ao paused for a moment, then his eyes suddenly lit up as if he had an epiphany, his face full of excitement. “Thank you, Ancestor, for enlightening my swordsmanship!”

At that moment, it seemed as though whatever had been hindering his swordsmanship from progressing had been cleared away.

Seeing Ning Tian provide guidance to Ling Ao, the Phantom Elder narrowed his eyes and looked to Ning Tian. “Thank you.”

“It’s nothing, just casual advice.”

Ning Tian waved it off; he offered the advice to Ling Ao simply because, during the inheritance challenge, Zhu Yuanbao intended to protect him from disturbance.

Though it was a small kindness.

Ning Tian didn’t like owing favors, so he casually gave some advice.

“Casual advice.”

The Phantom Elder twitched at the corner of his mouth, a wry smile in his heart.

That casual piece of advice surpassed Ling Ao's months of comprehension.

Sigh.

This legendary Ancestor of the Demon Sect was indeed extraordinary.

"Gentlemen, farewell!"

Shaking his head, the Phantom Elder took Ling Ao and flew off into the sky.

"Do you need any more guidance?"

Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao indifferently.

"Cough cough."

Zhu Yuanbao coughed dryly, shaking his head repeatedly. "No, no, no need, Ancestor, I just remembered my mother calling me home for dinner... um, I'll take my leave first."

After saying that, Zhu Yuanbao shook his plump body.

Summoning the golden treasure, he pulled the already chatting and laughing Jin Bao Taoist and fled.

In the sky.

It wasn't long before Jin Bao Taoist's befuddled voice echoed through the air.

"What are you doing, Holy Son?"

"My happiness has been ruined by you!"

However, the golden treasure's flying speed increased, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a golden light and disappeared.

Ning Tian was curious about the story between those two old men upon hearing Jin Bao Taoist's words.

"Cough cough."

The Three Sages Emperor coughed, urging, "You should leave quickly too. The inheritance will dissipate, and this old Emperor's residual soul won't last much longer. If you don't leave soon, you might have to stay in this tomb forever."

“Stay in this tomb forever?”

Upon hearing that, Ning Tian raised his eyebrows, without any courtesy. “Farewell!”

With that, he took the Supreme Elder and turned to leave.

“You little one.”

The Three Sages Emperor smiled wryly, shaking his head. “Kid, make sure not to let my inheritance go to waste!”

“Don’t worry.”

Without turning his head, Ning Tian waved his hand.

“Sooner or later, I will use your technique to make a name for myself in the world of Tian Xuan!”

(End of Chapter)

The site has no pop-up ads, permanent domain ()

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 122

Chapter 122: Divine Emperor’s Ambush, The Three Saints’ Fury!

With the sound of their departure fading away, Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder quickly took their leave.

Watching the slowly retreating figures of Ning Tian and his company, the Three Saints Emperor paused for a moment, his eyes flickering with a sharp light.

“Senior Three Saints, our ancestor is very powerful, and he will definitely not bury your legacy,” said the Jade Pool Saintess, clenching her small fists seriously and addressing the Three Saints Emperor.

Hearing this, the Three Saints Emperor smiled.

He was well aware of how formidable Ning Tian was.

However.

It seemed that this youngster had also managed to captivate the heart of the Jade Pool Saintess.

“Little girl, I think you’ve taken a liking to that boy, haven’t you?” teased the Three Saints Emperor with a playful smile.

“Ah?”

The Jade Pool Saintess was startled, her pretty face turning red as she bit her lip: “I, I don’t like the ancestor, I admire him.”

“Admire? Is it truly just admiration?”

The Three Saints Emperor laughed heartily, the underlying meaning in his words clear to all who understood.

“Senior Three Saints!”

With a cute pout and her face turning even redder, the Jade Pool Saintess could have squeezed blood from her cheeks.

“Hahaha!”

The Three Saints Emperor laughed, stroking his beard, “Indeed, it feels more relaxing to be around disciples of the Jade Pool. That youngster is too shrewd; one must be careful not to be tricked by him.”

“The ancestor?”

A smile appeared on the face of the Jade Pool Saintess.

“Alright.”

The Three Saints Emperor put away his smile and turned to the women of the Jade Pool: “I would like to ask you for a favor.”

“Please speak, Senior Three Saints,” said Elder Qinglin slowly.

The Three Saints Emperor looked towards his own withered bones and sighed, “Can you take my bones back to the Jade Pool for me? I think I would like to be buried next to her.”

Upon hearing this, the women of the Jade Pool were stunned, naturally understanding that ‘her’ referred to the Emperor Yao Xuan.

“Please be assured, Senior Three Saints. As the husband of Emperor Yao Xuan, it is only right that you are buried together,” Elder Qinglin said gravely, nodding.

“Thank you.”

A relieved smile appeared on the face of the Three Saints Emperor.

“Yao Xuan, I am coming.”

Outside the Emperor’s Tomb.

Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder emerged from the tomb.

“Supreme Elder, summon the Black Dragon Riders, we should head back first,” Ning Tian immediately said to the Supreme Elder upon exiting the tomb.

Now that he had the entire legacy, it was best to return as soon as possible.

“Hmm.”

The Supreme Elder nodded, clearly understanding the importance of the situation.

He whistled to summon the Black Dragon Riders.

But after a while.

The Black Dragon Riders, who should have responded, did not appear.

Seeing this, Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, the spiritual energy in his body silently circulating. It seemed that something was amiss!

Boom!

Suddenly, a roaring sound erupted.

A corpse fell from the sky, landing heavily not far from Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder.

Ning Tian looked over, recognizing that it was Li Ren, who had obtained an earth-level martial art!

He had been killed?

“Hahaha, boy, you’ve finally come out.” A voice full of laughter rose.

On the mountain cliff, Elders Jianmei and Tian Feng were looking at them indifferently.

“Oh?”

“You want to steal the legacy?”

Seeing this, Ning Tian’s eyes narrowed slightly, and the Supreme Elder also stepped forward to stand in front of Ning Tian.

“Not just the legacy, but also, your life.”

Elder Jianmei’s gaze was cold as he spoke flatly.

“Hmph!”

“Thinking of killing the ancestor? Just with the two of you? Let’s see if this old man agrees!” the Supreme Elder snorted coldly.

Instantly,

With a boom!

The peak momentum of a Heaven-sovereign realm exploded, sweeping the surroundings with a fierce wind!

“A Heaven-sovereign pinnacle, nearly half a step into the Divine Emperor realm.”

A solemn glint flashed in the eyes of Elders Jianmei and Tian Feng, who then smiled, “You are indeed strong, but we are not your opponents.”

Huh?

The Supreme Elder was taken aback.

Hearing the words of the two, Ning Tian had a bad feeling.

Boom!

At this moment, an emperor’s might descended upon the entire Yinfeng Mountain Range.

Boom!

The sky thundered!

A white-robed middle-aged man appeared from the void.

“The Sect Master of Sword Sect? Jian Ren!?”

Seeing the white-robed man, the Supreme Elder's face drastically changed; this was a genuine strong individual at the Divine Emperor realm!

"Hmm?"

"How dare you address this emperor by name?"

In the sky, Jian Ren's brow furrowed slightly with a hint of displeasure. Lifting his finger, he pointed lightly at the Supreme Elder!

Boom!

The overwhelming pressure of a Divine Emperor realm strong individual landed on the Supreme Elder.

"Spurt!"

The Supreme Elder spat out a mouthful of blood and was flung backward.

Boom!

Boom!

Crash!

Only after collapsing five or six mountains did he finally stop, buried within the rubble.

"Divine Emperor realm strong individual."

Ning Tian looked at Jian Ren in the sky with an uneasy expression.

Damn it.

Why was he so easily targeted by these Divine Emperor realm strong individuals?

"So you are the ancestor of Tianmo Sect? Useless." Jian Ren looked at Ning Tian indifferently, as if viewing an ant.

He lifted his hand and pointed casually, intending to end Ning Tian's life.

"Haha, this kid is finally going to die!" Elder Tian Feng was overjoyed.

Boom!

The dreadful might of the emperor descended upon Ning Tian.

Bang!

With the release of that terrifying pressure, the surrounding trees were shattered, and the ground trembled, turning the earth and stones to dust!

“This youngster should be dead by now, right?”

Elders Jianmei and Tian Feng looked expectantly.

As the dust settled,

They then saw Ning Tian standing unharmed in his original position.

“Hmm?”

Seeing this, Jian Ren’s eyes flickered with confusion, while Jianmei and Tian Feng were also stunned.

What was going on?

Jian Ren was a two-star quasi-emperor at the Divine Emperor realm.

How could it be possible that he couldn’t kill the mere King realm Ning Tian?

Ning Tian was also stunned in place, and after a long while, he touched his face as if he had realized something.

It seemed that Jian Ren, in a bid to humiliate him, had targeted his face!

“System, is my facial defense a bit too high?”

System alert: “Not high, not high, just a little bit high! However, the host should note that if he targets your other parts, you will crumble like tofu dregs, shattered on touch.”

“Understood.”

At this moment, Ning Tian felt a sense of relief.

This ‘shameless’ title turned out to be a major life-saving detail!

Shamelessness indeed saved his life.

“This emperor refuses to believe this evil.”

Jian Ren narrowed his eyes, and finally a murderous intent flashed through them, “A mere King realm, and yet I can’t deal with you?”

As he spoke,

An even more terrifying assault arrived!

This time, it wasn't aimed at Ning Tian's face!

Ning Tian's expression changed; facing this attack, did he really have to find the angle to receive it with his face?

But this damn attack was too fast, he couldn't intercept it!

As the emperor's attack approached, only a few meters from Ning Tian,

"Presumptuous!"

"Dare to kill my emperor's successor!?"

A furious voice emanated from the Emperor's Tomb.

At this time, the Three Saints Emperor finally noticed the disturbance outside!

(End of chapter)

This site has no pop-up ads and the permanent domain name is ().

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 123

Chapter 123: The Emperor of Zhengtian, Summoning the Emperor!

"Hmph!"

A heavy cold snort sounded.

In an instant, it intercepted the imperial momentum of Sword Ren's attack.

Bang!

That terrifying aura almost exploded in front of Ning Tian. Although Ning Tian activated the Yóu Lóng stepping technique with all his strength in the first moment, sprinting out a hundred meters away, he still suffered the impact.

He was directly blasted out by the explosive force.

Heavily smashing onto the ground.

“This kid dodged it?”

Sword Ren was astonished in his heart.

“Ancestor!”

Seeing this scene, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi’s pretty face changed slightly, and she immediately ran over, looking worriedly at Ning Tian.

“Wow”

A mouthful of fresh blood spewed out, and Ning Tian coughed dryly, “I, I’m fine, help me up.”

“Yeah, Ancestor, don’t move.”

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi nodded and carefully helped Ning Tian up from the ground.

【You have shocked Sword Ren, reward: a Teleportation Card!】

【Teleportation Card, can move a short distance, invalid after use!】

“Ptui.”

Ning Tian ignored the system voice and spat out the blood from his mouth fiercely, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth before looking up at the sky.

The skeletal remains of the Three Sages Emperor emerged atop the tomb, as his remnant soul appeared, gazing indifferently at Sword Ren: “A mere quasi-emperor dares to harm my descendant, how presumptuous!”

“Hehe.”

Sword Ren looked at the Three Sages Emperor without fear, his eyes filled with indifference: “Even if you were an emperor in life, what of it? Don’t forget, you’re already dead!”

“How many moves can your dissolving soul make?”

“How laughable!”

Upon hearing that, the Three Sages Emperor fell silent, narrowing his eyes.

Indeed.

After passing the imperial legacy on to Ning Tian, the energy of his soul body began to dissipate gradually.

But even so, he would absolutely not allow this quasi-emperor before him to harm Ning Tian!

“Heh, without the energy of a soul body, what of it? Then let this emperor kill you within a few moves!”

The Three Sages Emperor smirked.

Immediately, he looked at Ning Tian: “Kid, watch closely, I will show you one last time, what is the true path of palm and fist techniques!”

Hearing that, Ning Tian’s expression turned serious: “Then I will watch with due respect!”

“Hahaha!”

“The momentum of the Palm Technique must be strong enough to break mountains and rivers!”

“And the Fist Technique does not need any fancy tricks, it only requires powerful vigor, one punch to defeat the enemy!”

The Three Sages Emperor laughed heartily.

Then, his left hand as a palm and his right as a fist, he struck out!

Boom!

In an instant, Ning Tian seemed to see endless mountains and all things from behind the Three Sages Emperor, but they were shattered by one fist and one palm!

Boom!

“This aura...”

Seeing that even the remnant soul’s aura was so powerful, Sword Ren’s face abruptly changed.

Emperor-class powerhouses, are they truly this terrifying?

“Damn.”

Sword Ren gritted his teeth, ready to use all of his strength to defend.

At this moment, a detached voice sounded behind him.

“Move aside, you are no match.”

A white-haired, black-robed elder appeared from the void behind him, his body emitting silver luminescence, far surpassing Sword Ren’s presence!

Hearing the voice, Sword Ren was first stunned, then immediately showed a look of joy.

“Leader!”

The one behind him turned out to be the leader of Zhengdao Alliance, Emperor Zhengtian!

“Emperor Zhengtian!?”

Elder Qinglin’s eyes flashed with shock!

“An emperor-class powerhouse!?”

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian, Holy Maiden Yaochi, and others were all taken aback.

They saw the Zhengdao Alliance leader, Emperor Zhengtian, glancing at the Palm and Fist Techniques with a faint gaze, coldly saying: “This, you also call Palm and Fist Techniques? Ridiculous!”

After the words fell, Emperor Zhengtian faintly raised his hand.

With one palm, he suppressed the Palm and Fist Techniques of the Three Sages Emperor!

“Emperor-class powerhouse?”

The Three Sages Emperor’s face changed, if he were alive, he would not fear this Emperor Zhengtian at all, but now, he was merely a soul body!

“Just a remnant soul, disperse!”

Emperor Zhengtian’s tone carried no emotion as he slapped toward the skeletal remains of the Three Sages Emperor.

It seemed that not only did Emperor Zhengtian want to disperse the soul of the Three Sages Emperor, but he also wanted to leave no ash behind!

“No!”

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi's face changed drastically, as they had promised the Three Sages Emperor that they would bury his skeletal remains beside Emperor Yaohuan!

"Is it over?"

The Three Sages Emperor's expression was bitter. He was already a dead person, and even if his soul dispersed, it didn't matter; he only felt a bit of regret deep inside.

In the end, would he not be able to be buried beside her?

Just as Emperor Zhengtian's palm was about to land on the skeleton, a figure instantly flashed by, picking up the remains of the Three Sages Emperor and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

This palm landed on the Great Emperor's Mausoleum.

Boom!

Instantly, the huge palace collapsed in a moment, reduced to flat ground!

"Hm?"

With a palm strike missing its mark.

Emperor Zhengtian paused for a moment, and when he saw who had saved the remains of the Three Sages Emperor, his heart was shocked.

How could it be him?

"Phew."

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief and slowly placed the remains of the Three Sages Emperor back down.

He had just used the Teleportation Card to whisk away the skeletal remains of the Three Sages Emperor.

"Youngster, thank you." The Three Sages Emperor's expression was bitter.

Unexpectedly.

Under the attack of an emperor, the one who saved him was Ning Tian, a mere Realm King Stage cultivator!

“It’s nothing, one life saved for another.”

Ning Tian shook his head.

At this moment, a voice sounded in his mind.

【You have shocked Emperor Zhengtian, reward: Emperor Summoning Card!】

【Emperor Summoning Card: Can summon a specified emperor, ignoring spatial instant transmission, invalid after use!】

An emperor teleportation card?

Ning Tian’s eyes lit up, and he laughed out loud.

“What are you laughing at?”

In the sky, Emperor Zhengtian squinted his eyes.

“Me laughing? Heh heh, I laugh because you will soon be scurrying away, fleeing in dismal shape!”

Ning Tian replied coldly.

“Impudent!”

A flash of anger crossed Emperor Zhengtian’s eyes.

“I wonder who will turn out to be impudent!”

Ning Tian was not afraid at all.

In his heart, he shouted!

“System, use the Emperor Summoning Card!”

“Summon, Luo Wuqing, Xi Wangmu!”

【Emperor Summoning Card is being used!】

【Summoning Luo Wuqing, Xi Wangmu!】

【Summoning successful!】

Boom!

Suddenly, the sky thundered, the sky darkened, as if the heavens and earth were changing color!

Two extremely terrifying auras swept over the entire Yin Feng mountain range in an instant!

(End of Chapter)

The site has no pop-up ads and the permanent domain name is ().

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 124

Chapter 124: You harm my husband, I want your life!

Boom!

When two terrifying auras appeared out of thin air.

The entire Yin Wind Mountain Range seemed as though its spiritual energy was drained, and space itself trembled.

“What a terrifying aura!”

Feeling these two auras, everyone present, aside from the Emperor of Heaven, was affected by a powerful oppressive force. Their bodies shook and they didn’t even dare to breathe heavily.

“Is this... the aura of an emperor?”

“Strange, why does one of them feel so familiar, like it’s... the Holy Master?”

Elder Qinglin was puzzled; she hadn’t informed the Queen Mother of the West, so how could she have appeared here!

“Emperor’s aura, and from two women at that!?”

The Three Saints Emperor squinted his eyes and murmured to himself.

A dangerous thought crossed his mind.

Could it be that Ning Tian, that young man, has two wives?!

And both of them are emperor-level powerhouses!?

The Three Saints Emperor's heart trembled, and he couldn't help but give Ning Tian a thumbs up, "What a lucky man, his fortune with women is not shallow!"

"This is... the Empress of the Heaven Demon Sect, and the Queen Mother of the West from the Yaochi Holy Land?"

The Emperor of Heaven quickly identified these two emperor auras and a hint of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

Above in the sky, two silhouettes emerged from the void.

The light dissipated.

Two beautiful figures appeared.

Hmm?

At this moment, the two women, whose stunning beauty startled the heavens, showed a touch of confusion on their faces.

"Strange, wasn't I just sorting through the Heaven Demon documents?" Luo Wuqing narrowed her eyes slightly. Just now, she was dealing with matters, but suddenly an irresistible force pulled her into the void.

The next moment, she appeared here.

Next to her, the Queen Mother of the West was equally puzzled, and at this time, her veil was nowhere to be found.

Like Luo Wuqing, she had only been preparing to bathe in the Yaochi fairy pond, and as soon as she had taken off her veil, she had arrived here.

Thankfully, she had not removed her clothing, otherwise it would have been quite embarrassing.

"Luo Wuqing!?"

Spotting the familiar figure in the sky, the Three Saints Emperor took a closer look.

Immediately, he was shocked and stuttered.

Holy moly!

The wife of Ning Tian, that little guy, is actually Luo Wuqing!?

You should know that even before becoming an emperor, Luo Wuqing had suitors that could line up across the entire Spirit Heaven Realm!

And now, having become an emperor, she should, in principle, be unmatched!

And yet, somehow, Ning Tian, that foolish boy, turned out to be Luo Wuqing's husband!?

The Three Saints Emperor was dumbfounded, completely stunned.

He cursed inwardly.

"If I had known that kid was Luo Wuqing's husband, why would I even bother with this ghostly trial!"

"I should have just given him the inheritance directly!"

He understood that Luo Wuqing's standards were extremely high. If Ning Tian was worthy of her, at the very least, he had unlimited potential for the future.

And what he wanted was to pass on his inheritance to someone who could shine and heat up. Naturally, Ning Tian was the choice.

However, although the process was somewhat complicated, fortunately, the inheritance was still given to the kid.

"Hmm?"

"Three Saints Emperor?"

Hearing a voice beside her, Luo Wuqing looked over.

"Yin Wind Mountain Range, tomb," she narrowed her eyes, "So, this tomb is yours."

Suddenly, Luo Wuqing's gaze fell on Ning Tian next to her, being supported by the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, his body covered in blood.

Her eyes turned icy, and her voice instantly cooled, "Who harmed him?"

As these words came out, it felt as though the entire world turned cold.

Even the several Heaven-level experts present shivered.

They gasped inwardly.

The Empress is angry!

Jian Ren swallowed hard, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes, and he hurriedly hid behind the Emperor of Heaven.

Although he was a God Emperor realm powerhouse, he was only a two-star quasi-emperor!

For an emperor-level powerhouse to kill him would be as easy as flipping a palm!

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 125

Chapter 125: The Majesty of the Great Emperor, A Spector's Shadow!

At the moment when the sound ceased, Luo Wuqing's figure vanished into thin air in a blink of an eye.

Boom!

Almost in the twinkling of an eye, she appeared beside Emperor Zhengtian, and in just a moment, tens of millions of sword shadows flickered without mercy!

"Sword Dao Saint!"

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian was somewhat surprised.

Luo Wuqing had never used her strongest power by his side, but now that he saw it, the instantaneous tens of millions of sword shadows truly astonished him.

She, his wife, had indeed been hiding her strength very well!

Tens of millions of sword shadows shimmered in front of Emperor Zhengtian.

Each one was terrifyingly powerful!

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Emperor Zhengtian snorted coldly and also blasted out with a palm.

Behind him, spiritual energy transformed into tens of millions of giant palms, meeting the sword intent head-on!

"Is this also a Palm Dao Saint? Why, then, is it different from the one by the Three Sages Great Emperor?"

A hint of confusion flashed in Ning Tian's eyes as he murmured to himself: "Could it be that becoming a Saint through the Dao also varies according to individual enlightenment?"

"That's correct."

The Three Sages Great Emperor drifted over, now almost transparent.

"Three Sages elder, what's happening to you?"

Seeing the state of the Three Sages Great Emperor, Ning Tian couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing, my soul is just about to disperse," the Three Sages Great Emperor waved his hand casually, his face showing carefreeness.

Ning Tian curled his lips, "Oh, I forgot you are already dead. It's just that your soul is so active, it doesn't seem like one of a dead person."

"..."

The Three Sages Great Emperor gritted his teeth, this kid was still as irritating as ever.

He sighed.

"Kid, just watch the battle between Emperors carefully. A clash between Great Emperors is rare to see, and your wife's strength is not ordinary," the Three Sages Great Emperor shook his head and said.

Ning Tian said nothing, merely raising his head to look.

Above, the sky trembled, with sword intent and palm imprints eternal, even the void itself was struck open by the two.

In the sky, as the chilling light of the sword intent fell by thousands of feet, the towering giant hand fiercely bombarded!

Boom!

That majestic imperial might swept across the entire Yin Feng Mountains, causing the mountains to collapse, the earth to roar, countless vegetation to shatter instantly, and numerous rocks to explode!

In just a moment, the originally towering mountains were leveled!

Any life caught in the imperial might was mercilessly stripped away!

“Tsk tsk, it seems Luo Wuqing is truly angry,” Xi Wangmu clucked her tongue in amazement before her figure flickered.

First, she pulled out the severely wounded and unconscious Supreme Elder from the exploding rocks and then instantly moved in front of Ning Tian and the others, where immortal music played, instantly dissipating the imperial might.

It was precisely because of Xi Wangmu’s presence that Luo Wuqing could go all out without restraint.

With Xi Wangmu around, she didn’t have to worry that the imperial might would affect Ning Tian!

Boom!

Above the sky, terrifying imperial might continued to collide.

When the dust dissipated and everyone’s sight was clear, they were stunned in place.

Apart from their current location, the entire Yin Feng Mountain Range, within tens of thousands of miles had been flattened, leaving no trace of life’s breath to exist!

“So this is a clash between Great Emperors...”

A gleam flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes, full of yearning.

One day, he too could be this strong, or even stronger!

Just the mere aftershock of a Great Emperor’s battle was enough to overturn mountains within tens of thousands of miles, utterly terrifying!

Boom!

Above the sky, another trembling of the imperial might occurred.

“Here it comes again.”

A hint of helplessness flashed in Xi Wangmu’s eyes, and then she played the immortal music again to protect everyone.

When the crowd looked up again, they saw that the Yin Feng Mountain Range had not only been flattened, but a ten-thousand-meter area had formed a bottomless abyss!

“This...” Ning Tian’s eyes showed a hint of worry as he looked up at the sky.

“Don’t worry.”

Xi Wangmu glanced at Ning Tian, "Your wife is terrifyingly strong. In a one-on-one fight, very few people can defeat her."

Ning Tian silently nodded, his desire for power growing ever stronger.

"Look quickly, it seems like there's an outcome."

At this moment, the voice of the Three Sages Great Emperor sounded.

Hearing this, everyone looked up at the sky.

At this sight, Luo Wuqing appeared unharmed and steady, while Emperor Zhengtian was covered in blood, his aura chaotic.

"Did the Empress win?"

Seeing this, everyone was stunned for a moment, once again elevating the Empress in their estimation.

"Perhaps."

A profound meaning flashed in Xi Wangmu's beautiful eyes as she glanced at Emperor Zhengtian, "That guy, being so afraid of death, probably wouldn't fight with his true body."

Hearing this, Ning Tian frowned, thinking of something: "Could this be, an Emperor's spector?"

"Indeed, it should be. But even though it's an Emperor's spector, it still has sixty percent of Emperor Zhengtian's true strength," said Xi Wangmu.

Above the sky, Luo Wuqing looked indifferently at Emperor Zhengtian, "As expected, just a spector. However, this should be the strongest one among your many spectors, right?"

"Humph!"

Emperor Zhengtian snorted coldly.

"Just a spector, still should be slain."

Luo Wuqing murmured, blending into the void, and the next moment, her fairy sword pierced through Emperor Zhengtian's body as she emerged from the void.

"What speed. You didn't use all your strength just now?!" exclaimed Emperor Zhengtian in shock.

“Do I need to use full strength against your Emperor’s spector?” Luo Wuqing scoffed, and then her hand’s sword intent emerged, tens of millions of sword intents instantly annihilating within Emperor Zhengtian’s body!

In an instant.

Emperor Zhengtian’s body was torn to shreds, turned into a beam of light and disappeared.

The Emperor’s spector was wiped out in an instant.

At the same time, in the Central State of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, the Righteous Alliance.

“Pfft!”

Inside the secret chamber, Emperor Zhengtian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his aura suddenly weakened.

“Damn it.”

“Luo Wuqing, you actually dare to destroy my strongest spector!”

“And Yaochi...”

“Hehehe.”

“Just wait for me.”

After annihilating Emperor Zhengtian’s spector, Luo Wuqing looked towards Jian Ren and the other two trembling nearby.

“Empress, spare... spare us...”

Jian Ren swallowed hard, his previous calmness and arrogance now thrown beyond the highest clouds.

“Spare you?”

Luo Wuqing let out a sneer, her tone slightly cold.

“You’ve hurt him too, do you still deserve to live?”

As her voice fell.

She waved her sword intent casually.

The imperial might of the Great Emperor instantly enveloped the three of them.

“Ahh!”

Jian Ren's body was instantly pulverized, even his soul directly torn to pieces.

As for Jian Mei and Tian Feng, who were merely at the level of Heavenly Monarchs, they didn't even have the chance to scream before being casually annihilated by the tens of millions of sword intents.

After dealing with the three of them, Luo Wuqing's fairy sword dissipated.

Then, she looked around at the surrounding destruction before descending from the sky towards Ning Tian.

“How is it?”

Luo Wuqing's words contained a hint of concern.

“My wife...”

“Ouch!”

Ning Tian grinned, but the smile aggravated his wounds, causing a sharp pain that made him gasp.

(End of the chapter)

This site does not have popup ads, please remember our permanent domain () for future visits.

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 126

Chapter 126: Saying One Thing and Meaning Another, Returning to the Sect!

“Don't move!”

Luo Wuqing frowned and scolded, “Look at the state you're in, and you're still moving!”

Hearing the scolding voice, Ning Tian just chuckled foolishly, looking at Luo Wuqing.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“My wife, you’re really great.”

Ning Tian continued to chuckle foolishly.

“...”

Luo Wuqing was stunned for a moment, a flash of blush passing behind her ears, fleeting, and she said indifferently, “I only feared that if you died, burying you would waste the land of the Sky Demon Sect.”

Ning Tian grinned.

His wife always liked to say one thing and mean another.

“Cough cough, you two should be careful, sparingly spread the dog food.”

Beside them, the voice of the Queen Mother of the West sounded somewhat sour.

“And, Ancestor, what’s going on with you? Just as I was about to wash myself, I was dragged over here. This must be your doing, right?”

One was Luo Wuqing, and the other was the indignant Queen Mother of the West.

However, regarding the words of the Queen Mother of the West, Ning Tian didn’t know how to explain.

Although the Emperor’s Summoning Card was cool to use!

It was a bit troublesome to explain.

“Ning Tian has his methods. Alright, let’s put an end to this matter for now; nobody should bring it up again.” Just as Ning Tian felt perplexed, Luo Wuqing spoke up beside him to relieve his difficulties.

Upon hearing this, the Queen Mother of the West narrowed her eyes, feeling more convinced that Ning Tian was becoming more and more unfathomable.

The Ancestor really piques my curiosity.

The Queen Mother of the West’s gaze flowed, causing Ning Tian’s scalp to tingle because he had already felt the deadly stare from his wife!

All he wished for was for the Queen Mother of the West to quickly shift her gaze away!

Otherwise, dealing with this jealous Empress would not be easy!

“Cough cough.”

Ning Tian coughed dryly, quickly changing the subject, “I wonder if the Queen Mother could heal the Supreme Elder of my Sky Demon Sect?”

On the ground, the Supreme Elder was covered in blood, severely injured and comatose.

Surviving an attack from an Emperor-level powerhouse was nothing short of a miracle already.

“Since the Ancestor has asked, I naturally have to give face to the Ancestor,” chuckled the Queen Mother of the West with her hand covering her mouth.

When the celestial music faded, the injuries on Ning Tian and the Supreme Elder had mostly healed.

The healing power of the music performed by the Queen Mother of the West was many times stronger than when Ning Tian performed it.

“Sacred Leader.”

At this moment, Elder Qinglin approached and gave a bow to the Queen Mother of the West before asking, “Sacred Leader, the Three Saints Predecessor wishes to be buried together with Empress Yaoyuan. I wonder...”

“Of course, there’s no problem.”

The Queen Mother of the West shook her head, looking at the Three Saints Emperor seriously. “Empress Yaoyuan’s soul still lingers in the tomb, barely holding onto the last breath, just to wait for you.”

“Yaoyuan.”

A tear glistened in the eyes of the Three Saints Emperor as he said heavily to the Queen Mother of the West, “Then, I will have to trouble you all!”

After speaking, the remnant soul of the Three Saints Emperor rushed towards the decayed bones.

As the remnant soul was about to enter the bones, he stopped and looked at Ning Tian: “Ancestor, please live up to my legacy.”

At this moment, he also changed his address for Ning Tian.

After all, Luo Wuqing was still standing by his side.

“Rest assured.”

Ning Tian nodded earnestly, “I will not disappoint.”

“Thank you.”

After expressing gratitude, the Three Saints Emperor’s soul entered the decayed bones.

The Queen Mother of the West then instructed her disciples of Yaochi to lift the bones, ready to return to Yaochi.

Ning Tian’s face darkened; this woman, sooner or later, would be the death of him!

“Let’s head back to the Sky Demon Sect as well.”

Beside him, Luo Wuqing spoke faintly.

“Okay.”

Seeing that Luo Wuqing was not angry because of the Queen Mother of the West’s words, Ning Tian heaved a sigh of relief. However, just then, a soft and icy jade hand skillfully made its way to his waist.

With a gentle squeeze.

Then.

“Ah!”

A scream.

“Wife, someone told me that you must not pinch the waist! It affects your happiness in the latter half of your life!” Ning Tian touched his waist, and seriously said.

“Is that so?”

Luo Wuqing pondered thoughtfully.

“Then, let’s change the spot.”

“Ah!”

“Dammit, wife, why are you pinching my butt? Isn’t this reversed?”

“ ... ”

After Ning Tian and his group left, the Yin Wind Mountain Range returned to silence once again.

However.

There was no mountain left in the Yin Wind Mountain Range anymore, only an endless abyss.

This was the aftermath left behind by the Emperor's battle.

Such aftermaths, even more terrifying ones, were scattered all over the world of Tian Xuan.

Back at the Sky Demon Sect.

When the disciples of the Sky Demon Sect learned that it was not a Celestial Lord's tomb but an Emperor's tomb, they were all boiling with excitement.

That was an Emperor's tomb!

Far more dangerous than a Celestial Lord's tomb by who knows how many times!

However, when they saw Ning Tian returning unharmed, they all deeply breathed a sigh of relief.

It's good that the Ancestor is safe.

In their hearts, they admired Ning Tian even more. The danger of an Emperor's tomb was unimaginable, and although they had not seen it themselves, they had at least heard of it. But it had to be said, the Ancestor was truly powerful to be able to come out alive and well from an Emperor's tomb.

After Ning Tian returned to the Sky Demon Sect.

Having sent the still unconscious Supreme Elder back to his residence, he headed wearily toward the small dwelling he shared with Luo Wuqing.

This journey involved several close brushes with death.

But fortunately, the rewards were also quite significant.

Back in their small home, when he saw Luo Wuqing sitting at the table touching up her appearance, he couldn't help but sigh. Indeed, in any world, women still loved to look beautiful.

(This chapter ends)

This site has no pop-up ads, permanent domain ().

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 127

Chapter 127: Third Saint, You've Tricked Me!

Ning Tian chuckled as he glanced at the Zangna Ring on his hand, ready to check out the treasures that the Third Saint Emperor had left for him in the storage ring.

At that moment, Luo Wuqing, who was standing nearby, glanced at the Zangna Ring and said, "That thing was given to you by the Third Saint, right?"

"Yes, it is. Is there a problem?" Ning Tian asked, slightly puzzled as he nodded.

"What good things can that guy have? You better brace yourself," Luo Wuqing responded indifferently.

"..."

"No way?"

Ning Tian was startled and took a deep breath before his consciousness entered the Zangna Ring.

A vast storage space appeared before his eyes.

The space within the Zangna Ring was immense, and at first glance, it was completely empty.

There was nothing in the entire storage space except for a layer of dust.

"Damn it!"

"The Third Saint Emperor, that old bastard, he tricked me!?"

Seeing such an empty storage space devoid of the treasures Ning Tian had imagined would be there, he was full of anger.

"I was too careless."

Grinding his teeth, Ning Tian was accustomed to tricking others, but he had not anticipated being played by the Third Saint Emperor.

Suddenly, in a corner of the storage space, a glint of gold flickered.

“Hmm? What is that?”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes and walked towards that spot in the space.

Could it be that the Third Saint Emperor had a change of heart and left something valuable for him?

With curiosity, Ning Tian approached the golden light.

Inside the golden light, there was a huge treasure chest, with its ancient materials revealing its extraordinary nature!

“It seems the Third Saint Emperor still has a bit of conscience after all.”

Upon seeing the massive three-meter-wide treasure chest, Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief. He then used his spiritual energy, excited to open the chest.

Creak.

As the treasure chest opened, an extraordinary aura emanated from within, followed by a burst of brilliant golden light!

“This is...”

Excitement flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

“Another treasure chest!?”

When Ning Tian saw that inside the huge treasure chest, there was another one, he froze.

Multiple layers of protection?

The term flashed through his mind.

“Forget it, keep unpacking!”

Taking a deep breath, he carried on.

Activating his spiritual energy, he opened the treasure chest.

And then...

“Another treasure chest.”

“Yet another one.”

“ ... ”

“Another one again?”

“What on earth does the Third Saint want to do?”

“Yet another damn one?”

After a while...

Ning Tian was surrounded by dozens of quaint and exquisite treasure chests, “Phew, finally, the last one.”

Looking at the palm-sized treasure chest in his hand, Ning Tian’s mouth twitched, incredulous that the originally three-meter-large treasure had ended up as a tiny thing the size of a palm.

He took a deep breath, suppressing the urge to curse, and slowly opened the treasure chest.

This time, it was not another chest, but a piece of sheepskin parchment.

Could this be some kind of martial technique?

Ning Tian picked up the parchment slowly and looked over it.

As he did so...

A hearty voice came from the parchment.

“Kid, you’ve obtained my inheritance. The inheritance is the most valuable treasure in the entire emperor’s tomb!”

“Young man, don’t be too greedy now~”

“Ha ha ha!”

As the voice of the Third Saint Emperor faded away, the sheepskin parchment turned into a firelight and disintegrated into ash within the storage space.

“ ... ”

Ning Tian’s face darkened, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

When Ning Tian's consciousness emerged from the storage space, he was silent and slowly got up.

"Where are you going?" Luo Wuqing asked.

"I'm going to the Yaochi Holy Land. I'm going to dig up the tomb of the Third Saint Emperor," Ning Tian said through clenched teeth.

"..."

Hearing this, Luo Wuqing couldn't help but laugh, "You were indeed tricked by the Third Saint Emperor. That guy, known as the poorest among emperors, is notoriously stingy. It's already not bad that he gave you his inheritance."

"Alright, if there is anything you want, just go to the Scripture Pavilion."

"Some of the good things there are certainly not inferior to those of the Third Saint Emperor."

Ning Tian felt warmth in his heart, "Wife, you're really good."

Yaochi Holy Land.

Within a tomb...

"Hiss!"

The Third Saint Emperor suddenly shuddered!

"My lord, what's wrong?"

Next to him, the remnant soul of Yaoxuan Great Emperor came over, with questions in her beautiful eyes.

"I don't know why, but I just felt a chill down my spine, as if someone is going to dig up my grave!" said the Third Saint Emperor, frowning.

"Pfft."

Yaoxuan Great Emperor chuckled and looked at the Third Saint Emperor: "My lord, you are overthinking it. This is the Yaochi Holy Land; how could someone possibly dare to come here to dig your grave?"

"..."

Hearing that, the Third Saint Emperor fell silent. He didn't believe that even if it were a great emperor trying to dig up his grave, they would succeed.

But if it were that kid, perhaps even the Queen Mother of the West might really let him dig it up!

"Alright, my lord."

Yaoxuan Great Emperor's remnant soul floated over.

"Our souls are about to dissipate. Let's spend our last moments together properly," said Yaoxuan Great Emperor's voice, tinged with melancholy.

Her remnant soul had persisted for a long time.

But fortunately, in the end, she had held on until the Third Saint Emperor arrived.

"Mhm."

Upon hearing this, the Third Saint Emperor gave a heavy nod.

(The chapter ends here)

This site has no pop-up ads, permanent domain name ()

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 128

Chapter 128: The Virtual God Emperor and the Qualifications of Heavenly Dao

Days went by in the blink of an eye.

At first, everything was calm.

But when a Tianzun-level powerhouse flew over the Yin Wind Mountain Range and witnessed the scene below.

The tranquility was instantly shattered.

Almost overnight.

The news that the Yin Wind Mountain Range's towering peaks had vanished, replaced by a boundless abyss known as the Yin Wind Abyss, spread out, stirring the entire Heavenly Spirit Realm into a frenzy!

Various sects dispatched forces to investigate.

They could even feel a powerful Emperor's might lingering in the abyss!

Clearly, two Emperors had once clashed fiercely in the Yin Wind Mountain Range!

Even the residual might of the Emperors made ordinary Divine Emperor realm powerhouses tremble!

While people were speculating which two Emperors had fought in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, news leaked out!

The participants were none other than the Empress of the Heavenly Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing, and the Zhen Tian Great Emperor of the Righteous Alliance!

Two peak-level Emperors!

However, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor had only deployed a phantom avatar with 60% of his power!

And this phantom avatar was ultimately slain by Empress Wuqing!

The initial shock had not yet subsided.

When the rumor that the tomb in the Yin Wind Mountain Range was actually an Emperor's mausoleum and that the legendary founder of the Heavenly Demon Sect had gained the Emperor's inheritance, it was as if a hammer had struck the already shocked crowd.

An Emperor's mausoleum!?

An Emperor's inheritance still remained!!!

This made many Divine Realm powers beat their chests and regret!

The inheritance of an Emperor slipped away from them just like that.

As for the Heavenly Demon Sect, its future was certainly bright.

The legendary founder already had a monstrous talent, and with the Emperor's inheritance, it was likely that the Heavenly Demon Sect would soon regain its glory from hundreds of years ago when two Emperors coexisted!

Although many still coveted the Emperor's inheritance,

Thinking about the current state of the Yin Wind Mountain Range, those envious people swallowed their saliva and showed fear on their faces.

To move against the Heavenly Demon Sect's founder would mean to surpass the Empress.

However, how easy could it be to defeat an Emperor?

So they could only feel envy, jealousy, and hatred.

In the central state of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, the Righteous Alliance.

"Ah!"

"Damn it all!"

An enraged roar swept through the entire Righteous Alliance!

Disciples and elders from various factions within the Righteous Alliance were all looking in terror towards a fairy mountain above.

It seemed that the recent rumors had also displeased that person!

After all, even though only a phantom avatar was destroyed, it was the face that was lost!

The crowd sighed.

They dared not speak further.

At the Righteous Door, atop the immortal mountain.

Inside a secret chamber, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor's eyes flashed coldly as he heavily punched a stone wall.

Boom!

Although he did not use spiritual energy and relied solely on physical strength, the specially made stone wall of the secret chamber trembled violently!

Rumble!

"Damn!"

“The Heavenly Demon Sect, I will eliminate you sooner or later!”

Murderous intent was hidden in the words of the Zhen Tian Great Emperor.

At this moment, in the center of the secret chamber, a crystal ball shimmered.

Then, a blue phantom appeared, that of a man with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, whose slightly furrowed brow revealed his dignity.

“It seems I’ve come at an inappropriate time,” he frowned, looking at the Zhen Tian Great Emperor.

“Oh?”

“Virtual God Emperor, have you left seclusion?”

Hearing the voice, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor’s face returned from rage to its usual calm demeanor.

“Far from it.”

The Virtual God Emperor shook his head, his eyes shining.

“Make it quick.”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor frowned, his heart eagerly anticipating the removal of the Heavenly Demon Sect!

Eliminate the Heavenly Demon Sect.

With the strength of his Righteous Alliance, they could firmly secure the top position in the Heavenly Spirit Realm!

“You are in a hurry?”

The Virtual God Emperor looked at the Zhen Tian Great Emperor indifferently.

“Recently, the Queen Mother of Yaochi Holy Land and the Heavenly Demon Sect have grown closer. If these two women really cooperate, facing two Emperors against two Emperors, wouldn’t your plans be ruined?”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor frowned.

Their plan relied on the number of Emperors to determine victory.

If the Queen Mother joined in, wouldn’t everything be lost?

“Hahaha!”

Hearing this, the Virtual God Emperor burst into laughter.

Seeing this, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor frowned slightly, displeased.

“Zhen Tian, do you know why I’m still in seclusion?” At this moment, the Virtual God Emperor looked at the Zhen Tian Great Emperor with squinting eyes.

“Hmm?”

“What do you mean?”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor was stunned.

“Because, I’ve vaguely touched upon that realm,” said the Virtual God Emperor slowly.

“What?”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor gasped, naturally understanding the realm the Virtual God Emperor was referring to.

“But without a path to godhood, and not participating in the struggle for a divine position, how could you possibly touch upon the divine realm?”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor was full of doubt.

“Of course, it’s not truly the divine realm.”

The Virtual God Emperor smiled, “I call it, pseudo-divine.”

“Not possessing the power of the divine realm, but a bit stronger than Emperor-level powerhouses!”

“Pseudo-divine?” The Zhen Tian Great Emperor was stunned.

“And that Yaochi Holy Land.” The Virtual God Emperor smiled sinisterly: “Rest assured, before we make a move, I have a way to keep Yaochi from taking action.”

“What can you do?”

Hearing this, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor’s eyes flashed with doubt.

“In the Yaochi Holy Land, there is a secret that even my Virtual God Palace was aware of, a significant secret, haha.”

The Virtual God Emperor sneered.

“Yaochi thinks they alone know the secret, but little do they know, among the Emperors who joined forces to kill their Emperor on the ancient road to godhood a hundred years ago, there was an Emperor from my Virtual God Palace!”

“Although he also fell on the ancient road.”

“But this secret has come to be known by my Virtual God Palace.”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor frowned slightly, “A great secret? What secret?”

“You don’t need to know this,” waved the Virtual God Emperor, “But shouldn’t our bargaining chip for cooperation be raised a bit?”

“What do you want?” asked the Zhen Tian Great Emperor.

The Virtual God Emperor slowly extended a finger, “I want one of your Heavenly Spirit Realm’s divine position fight quotas.”

“What! Doesn’t your Virtual God Palace already have one in the Tianqiong Realm?”

The Zhen Tian Great Emperor was shocked, thinking of a terrifying fact and gasped, “Could it be, your Virtual God Palace has two Emperors!?”

“Not now, but well, when the Heavenly Dao opens the ancient road to godhood again, that might change,” said the Virtual God Emperor with a smile.

Hearing this, the Zhen Tian Great Emperor was internally shaken!

After gritting his teeth and hesitating for a long while, he nodded firmly: “Fine, I agree.”

The Virtual God Emperor’s smile grew wider.

Heavenly Dao represents the highest will of this world, and no one knows what lies behind Heavenly Dao.

And Heavenly Dao is responsible for opening the struggle for divine positions. Each time it opens, the Three Heavens, the Nine Spirit Realms, and the Heavenly Dao will distribute a certain number of qualifications to traverse the ancient road.

With limited qualifications in each realm, Emperors who fail to secure qualifications in their realm would attempt to snatch them in other realms.

And the established leading force recognized by Heavenly Dao will have two unquestionable quotas.

This is why the Zhen Tian Great Emperor must eradicate the Heavenly Demon Sect at all costs.

Without the Heavenly Demon Sect, their Righteous Alliance can securely hold the leading position and obtain the undisputed quotas!

And he could be a hundred percent sure of stepping onto the ancient road to godhood!

As for the Virtual God Emperor, although he could snatch, why take the risk when he could get it for free?

(End of Chapter)

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 129

Chapter 129: Absorption of Faith, Missing Two Herbs!

Tianling Domain.

Western Continent, Tianmo Sect.

On the Moonlight Cliff.

Ning Tian sat on the cliff, chewing on an apple, while hundreds of disciples of the Tianmo Sect below looked up at him with reverence.

“Ancestor Master, please tell us again about the details inside the Great Emperor’s tomb?” a little junior sister asked with a blushing face, her heart fluttering, and her eyes shining like stars as she looked at Ning Tian.

“Haven’t I talked about this dozens of times already?” Ning Tian slightly frowned on the Moonlight Cliff.

“But we really want to hear it!” The little junior sister looked at Ning Tian, full of expectation, “The deeds of the Ancestor Master, even if we listen to them hundreds or thousands of times, we would never get tired!”

“That’s right!”

“Ancestor Master, please tell us one more time!”

“Yes, yes, Ancestor Master, please tell us once, please~”

The young men and women of the Tianmo Sect all looked at Ning Tian with eyes full of hope.

These were all new outer disciples who had recently joined the Tianmo Sect, looking up to Ning Tian as if he was a deity, worshiping him immensely in their hearts.

Some older disciples passing by the Moonlight Cliff shook their heads at the sight.

“Newcomers are just newcomers, not reserved at all,” said one older disciple, turning to his companion, “Don’t you think?”

Huh?

Where did he go?

When he turned around, he found that his companion had run off far away.

“Hurry up and come over! The Ancestor Master is telling a story, I’ve even moved a chair for you!” Not far away, his companion’s voice came over.

“Do you really not get tired of hearing the Ancestor Master’s stories after dozens of times?”

The older disciple curled his lips, and while speaking, he also quickened his pace.

More and more disciples of the Tianmo Sect, upon hearing that the Ancestor Master would tell a story, rushed excitedly towards the Moonlight Cliff.

The Ancestor Master was going to talk about what happened in the Great Emperor’s tomb!

Seeing more and more disciples gathering and looking at the expectations in the eyes of the young men and women below, Ning Tian could only finish the apple in a few bites and reluctantly said, “Then I’ll tell you one more time.”

“Oye!”

“Long live the Ancestor Master!”

A group of young men and women became excited and looked at Ning Tian with anticipation.

“At that time, I...”

Next, Ning Tian began to talk, naturally skipping over things that should not be mentioned.

He spoke engagingly, captivating the group of disciples.

After a while.

When Ning Tian finished the story, the group of disciples was all very excited, looking at Ning Tian with eyes full of admiration!

The Ancestor Master is so impressive!

The Ancestor Master is an everlasting god!

[Ding!]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +1]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +3]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +2]

[...]

[Faith Energy Absorbed +1]

[Current, Faith Energy Storage: 850/1000!]

After a few stories, the disciples' worship of Ning Tian grew, and so did the faith energy provided.

Just the last hundred and fifty faith energy to accumulate, and this level of faith energy would be complete.

"Alright."

"The story is over, you may practice now."

Ning Tian stretched lazily and slowly stood up from the Moonlight Cliff. After speaking to the disciples, he moved with the Youlong Step and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Leaving behind a group of disciples, they watched him go with admiring eyes.

Leaving the Moonlight Cliff.

Ning Tian arrived at the Tianmo Sect's Alchemy Tower.

"Pharmacy Elder, have you found all the herbs on the prescription list my wife gave you?"

As he entered the Alchemy Tower, Ning Tian asked a cloaked elder inside.

To improve the Heavenly Body's constitution, the pill recipe obtained from the Great Saint Emperor required nine types of herbs, which would be extremely difficult to find with his power alone.

So, he gave the recipe to Luo Wuqing to help find the ingredients.

"Greetings to the Ancestor Master."

The Pharmacy Elder first bowed, then with a troubled expression, shook his head, "The nine herbs on the prescription list given by the Empress, I have found seven of them."

"But there are two herbs that I am unable to procure."

"Oh?"

Ning Tian frowned, "Even the Tianmo Sect cannot find them?"

"These two herbs are extremely precious," the Pharmacy Elder shook his head and sighed. "One is the Jiufeng Bingham Grass, which resembles the legendary divine beast, the Nine Phoenixes, hence the name."

"But this Jiufeng Bingham Grass grows in extremely cold places and is rarely found."

"The second is the Thunder Heart Fruit; I have never heard of this spiritual herb before."

"Therefore, Ancestor Master, I apologize; I am also powerless."

The Pharmacy Elder shook his head, speaking with an apologetic face.

"Pharmacy Elder, don't blame yourself." Ning Tian waved his hand, frowning. He did not expect that the pill for improving the Heavenly Body's constitution would require such precious ingredients.

"There's another matter; I don't know if I should speak of it."

At this moment, the Pharmacy Elder hesitated.

"What is it? Pharmacy Elder, just speak directly."

"It's just that... I am also an alchemist, and after looking at the Ancestor Master's provided prescription list, although there is no method for refinement, forgive my ignorance, but I really do not see what kind of pill it is."

“Ancestor Master, please don’t consume pills casually; some could harm the body,” said the Pharmacy Elder with a worried look.

“About that...” Ning Tian smiled and reassured the Pharmacy Elder, “There’s no need for you to worry about that. It’s just some health-preserving pills, I use it like snacks.”

“...”

Ning Tian’s expression turned dark as he spoke firmly: “Don’t worry, Pharmacy Elder, I’m very well! I’m in great health.”

Having said that, Ning Tian took the prescription from the Pharmacy Elder’s hands.

“But... Ancestor Master, your health is important!” the Pharmacy Elder earnestly advised.

“Rest assured, I’m doing very well.”

Ning Tian didn’t want to waste more words with the Pharmacy Elder.

“Pharmacy Elder, please prepare the things I need, I’ll come back to pick them up later.”

As he finished speaking, Ning Tian walked towards the exit of the Alchemy Tower.

Stepping outside, a fragrant breeze hit him, and Ning Tian looked up to see Luo Wuqing descending from the sky.

(End of the chapter)

This site has no pop-up ads, permanent domain ()

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 130

Chapter 130: Fist Dao Martial Arts, the Ancestor who Destroys the Family?

“How is it going?”

Luo Wuqing approached and asked.

“Still missing two herbs,” Ning Tian shook his head.

“Which two?”

“Jiufeng Binghan Grass and Lei Xin Fruit.”

Ning Tian spread his hands and said.

“Jiufeng Binghan Grass and Lei Xin Fruit? Alright, I understand. I will help you find them,” Luo Wuqing’s beautiful eyes flashed with brilliance as she nodded.

“No, there’s no need.”

Ning Tian shook his head and looked seriously at Luo Wuqing, “You are currently in a precarious situation. If you were to make a big move in searching for them, it would inevitably attract attention. If someone connects these two herbs to something else, then it would be a bit troublesome.”

Luo Wuqing was stunned for a moment.

Her eyes shimmered with light as she looked at Ning Tian and said, “You seem to have become less impulsive.”

Hearing this, Ning Tian laughed lightly. He had grown a lot in the few months since he had come to this world.

“In short, if I can handle this matter, there’s no need for you, my wife, to bother.”

“Okay.”

Luo Wuqing nodded.

“Alright, my wife, I’ll make a trip to the Scripture Pavilion first.” After saying goodbye to Luo Wuqing, Ning Tian activated his Youlong Step and headed towards the Scripture Pavilion.

Watching his hurried figure, Luo Wuqing was slightly lost in thought, her lips curling up slightly.

“This guy.”

Ning Tian had indeed changed.

In just a few months, he had completely changed, and he had become even more attractive to her.

Now, Ning Tian had the four great paths of joy, sword, palm, and fist.

The first three all had martial arts that could be used to perform the comprehension of the path, but the Fist Dao alone had no martial arts.

Therefore, he now wanted to go to the Scripture Pavilion to find a powerful martial arts book that complemented Fist Dao!

The Scripture Pavilion.

The last time Ning Tian came here was when he unlocked the Divine Body, nearly destroying the Pavilion.

Fortunately, Luo Wuqing and others arrived in time, preserving most of the martial arts techniques.

The newly built Scripture Pavilion was still a five-story design. However, Ning Tian looked at the hole opened on the fifth floor and felt more and more that it was specifically left for him?

“Greetings, Ancestor Master!”

“Greetings, Ancestor Master!”

The disciples around the Scripture Pavilion greeted Ning Tian with awe and respect as they saw him approach.

“The Ancestor Master has come to the Scripture Pavilion again!”

“Last time, the Ancestor Master nearly destroyed the Scripture Pavilion. This time, he won’t do it again, will he?”

“Maybe!”

“The Ancestor Master is even stronger now. Considering the Ancestor Master’s incredible degree, maybe the damage will be even greater this time. I think we should keep our distance to avoid being accidentally injured by the Ancestor Master!”

The surrounding disciples whispered amongst themselves.

Ning Tian felt several black lines emerging on his forehead upon hearing this. Why did it sound like he was some sort of destroyer of worlds?

“Ancestor Master.”

Elder Gu Han came out of the Scripture Pavilion to greet him personally.

Seeing Ning Tian’s aura no less intimidating than his own, a flash of astonishment crossed Elder Gu Han’s eyes as he thought to himself.

Is the Ancestor Master at the nine-star Earth King Realm now?

Damn, that's fast!

He was only at the two-star Holy Emperor Realm himself. Was the Ancestor Master already catching up to him in just a few months?

Sheesh... this is outrageous!

[Ding!]

[Reward for astonishing Elder Gu Han: Martial Technique Supplement!]

[Martial Technique Supplement: Incomplete martial techniques can be completed through comprehension!]

"Martial Technique Supplement?"

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes.

"Ancestor Master, which floor would you like to go to?" As the two entered the Scripture Pavilion, Elder Gu Han asked cheerfully.

"Of course, the fifth floor," Ning Tian said indifferently.

"Again the fifth floor?"

Elder Gu Han was startled. "Ancestor Master, please wait a moment. Just to be safe, I will have people clear out the martial arts from the first to the fourth floors, then Ancestor Master can take your time."

Ning Tian: "..."

It seems that the title of destroyer was truly unable to shake off his head.

"Don't worry."

Ning Tian sighed, "Elder Gu Han, I'm not here to cause destruction. I just want to cultivate a martial art in peace."

"Cultivating a martial art..." Elder Gu Han looked seriously at Ning Tian: "Ancestor Master, is this true?"

"It's true, truer than pearls, that kind of true!"

"Then alright."

Elder Gu Han believed him, "Then Ancestor Master, please go directly to the fifth floor."

Hearing this, Ning Tian walked satisfactorily towards the fifth floor.

Behind him, Elder Gu Han and a group of disciples hoped anxiously that the Ancestor Master wouldn't cause any more commotion this time.

(end of chapter)

For an ad-free experience, bookmark our permanent domain ().