

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 141

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Chapter 141: You misunderstood, the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder!

The horse is gone!?

Where is my Shadow Swift Horse!?

Zhu Yuanbao stood frozen in place.

“Damn, my horse is gone, if the elders find out, they will kill me!” Zhu Yuanbao gritted his teeth and then rushed straight into the Wind and Rain Inn.

Ning Tian had no choice but to follow.

“Innkeeper!”

“Innkeeper!”

As soon as he entered the inn, Zhu Yuanbao started shouting.

“What’s the matter, guest?” The innkeeper hurried over, somewhat puzzled by Zhu Yuanbao’s demeanor, “What do you need, guest? Don’t rush, we can take it slow.”

“How can I not rush? My horse is gone, how can I stay calm?”

Zhu Yuanbao was biting his teeth, his face filled with anger.

“Ah?”

Hearing this, the innkeeper was first taken aback.

Then, a sad expression appeared on his face.

“Guest, I truly sympathize with you, but after all, the dead cannot be brought back to life. Please restrain your grief and accept the change.”

“However, rest assured, since you are a customer of this establishment, I know of a good funeral parlor that will ensure your mother a dignified farewell.”

The innkeeper said sincerely.

“.....”

Zhu Yuanbao was dumbfounded.

Soon, he realized what was happening.

“Damn!”

“You misunderstood my meaning, I’m saying my horse is gone, the one that was tied outside!”

“Hmm?”

The innkeeper was shocked at heart.

In an instant, he looked at Zhu Yuanbao with a peculiar gaze!

Damn!

This fat guy, is he even human!?

He sleeps in a room, but ties his mother outside?

“Guest, isn’t this a bit inappropriate?” the innkeeper said indignantly, “Your mother gave birth to you and raised you, how can you treat her this way?”

The innkeeper berated him unreservedly!

Although he was just an innkeeper, he also had a heart of justice!

“.....”

Zhu Yuanbao was speechless.

Ning Tian couldn’t help but smile on the side and explained to the innkeeper, “Innkeeper, the horse he’s speaking about is a mount, not his mother.”

“Ah?”

The innkeeper was stunned for a moment and then finally understood, scratching his head sheepishly.

“Ah... so sorry, sorry, it turns out what the guest was talking about a mount. I thought it was... cough, cough.” The innkeeper apologized.

“So, where did my horse go?”

Zhu Yuanbao didn't mind the mistake; he just wanted to know where his horse had gone.

Just thinking, if those two Blazing Pursuit horses were lost, wouldn't those old guys from the Holy Land want to play him to death?

Thinking of that scene, Zhu Yuanbao couldn't help but shiver.

The innkeeper scratched his head awkwardly: "I really don't know about that. However, recently in Shenzhou City, indeed there has been a bunch of horse thieves and horse hunters."

"Horse thieves and horse hunters?"

Zhu Yuanbao's complexion turned somewhat unsightly.

He prayed in his heart.

He hope his horse was only stolen and definitely not fallen into the hands of horse hunters!

If caught by horse hunters, there was only one path left – death!

"Alas."

"To lose a horse even while sleeping..."

Zhu Yuanbao sighed.

"Let's go."

Ning Tian glanced at him, "Staying here won't solve anything; let's look around Shenzhou City, maybe you can find your horse?"

Zhu Yuanbao nodded helplessly; that was his only option now.

The two left the Wind and Rain Inn and headed inside Shenzhou City.

Walking in the city, their appearances, one ugly and one fat, attracted quite a lot of attention.

In the bustling streets, the noise of merchants selling their goods was incessant.

And while they were searching for the horse, a voice came to their ears.

"Hey, have you heard? The Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder has opened again!"

“Yes, I’ve heard. This Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder is said to have only nine steps, but very few have reached the top through the ages.”

“However, it’s said that each step on the Wind and Thunder platform has significant benefits for one’s cultivation. The ninth step, in particular, is said to be related to the mysterious Heavenly Thunder Path among the Three Thousand Great Dao!”

“Heh heh, this time, it’s said that reaching the eighth level can earn you a dinner with the princess!”

“The princess? Could it be Princess Yueling of the Supreme God Nation?”

“Yes, Princess Yueling!”

“Damn! Say no more, I’m off!”

When Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao heard this, they both paused.

“The Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder?”

“The Heavenly Thunder Path of the Three Thousand Great Dao?”

A glint flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

According to what the Three Saints Emperor said before, his Heavenly God Body naturally had an affinity for these kinds of heavenly laws and principles.

If he could acquire this Heavenly Thunder Path, it would significantly boost his combat strength!

Most crucially, when combined with the Heavenly God Body, the power of the Heavenly Thunder Path would also double!

With a plan in mind.

Since he had encountered this Heavenly Thunder Path, he naturally could not let it go easily.

“Zhu Yuanbao, this Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder...” Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao, about to ask, when he saw Zhu Yuanbao wiping away drool.

“Ancestor, are you asking about Princess Yueling?” Zhu Yuanbao grinned cheekily, “After all, if you climb to the eighth level, you can dine with Princess Yueling! She is one of the three great beauties of Shenzhou!”

“No, not that, I’m not asking about Princess Yueling.”

Ning Tian shook his head and said indifferently, "I was asking about the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder."

"The Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder?"

Zhu Yuanbao paused, "I'm not very clear on that, I only know it was left behind by a Great Emperor of the Supreme God Nation hundreds of years ago, I don't know the rest."

"A Great Emperor's relic?" Ning Tian muttered to himself.

"Heh heh, Ancestor, if you're interested in the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder, then let's go check it out," suggested Zhu Yuanbao.

"Why? Don't you want to find your horse anymore?" Ning Tian glanced at Zhu Yuanbao.

"Not looking anymore." Zhu Yuanbao smiled, "The horse can't compare with Princess Yueling, oh no, Ancestor's ascension to the Heavenly Thunder Path is more important."

"Is that so?"

Ning Tian gave him a meaning-laden glance and said calmly, "Then lead the way."

"Alright."

Zhu Yuanbao grinned.

The two headed towards the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder.

...

...

Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder.

Located on a vast square to the east of Shenzhou City.

Wind and Thunder Square.

Known throughout Shenzhou for the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder.

At the center of the vast square, nine huge stepping stones of varying heights formed the Wind and Thunder Stage that seemed plain but were filled with a sense of weightiness.

The surroundings were already crowded with people, their gazes not on the Ninth Stage of Wind and Thunder.

But towards a small building in the distance of the square.

Behind the sheer curtains, a shadowy figure could be seen.

Although the face was not visible, the graceful silhouette still stirred the hearts of the crowd.

And that figure was none other than Princess Yueling of the Supreme God Nation!

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Chapter 142: Princess Ling Yue, the Carefree Holy Son!

Under the gaze of many spectators.

In the small building, there came a pleasing sound, like the tinkling of wind chimes.

“The Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform is open once again; I hope everyone will strive to reach the top.”

When the voice fell.

It was as if hearing celestial music!

Hearing that voice, the people around were all excited.

In the crowd, an outsider cultivator exclaimed excitedly, “With such a pleasing voice, Princess Ling Yue must be very beautiful, right?”

“Nonsense. One of the three great beauties of our Divine State, how can she not be beautiful?”

A Divine State cultivator next to him rolled his eyes and then sighed, “Alas, the princess’s true face is not something we can see.”

The outsider cultivator looked naive: "If you reach the eighth step, won't you see it?"

The Divine State cultivator gave him an annoyed look: "Do you really think climbing the Wind Thunder Platform is so easy? With every step, the difficulty doubles, making it as hard as reaching for the heavens!"

"Hard as reaching for the heavens..."

The outsider cultivator gasped.

"Take a look. After all, due to the Tianbao Auction, there are also many strong cultivators from the Heavenly Spirit Domain. Perhaps there's some chance."

In the crowd, anticipation began to build.

At this time, in the small building, Princess Ling Yue's voice rang out.

"I wonder, which friend here is willing to be the first to try the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform?"

At first, everyone hesitated.

But when they heard this, they were as if injected with an invigorating force, each eager to try.

"I'll go!"

Just at this moment, a rough voice sounded.

From the moving crowd, a burly man stepped forward.

"I'm Huang Jiutian, from the Suiyan Gate!"

Huang Jiutian smiled confidently.

The crowd: "..."

"Suiyan Gate? Have you ever heard of it?"

"No, never."

"Perhaps it's just a minor Celestial Sovereign force."

The surrounding people discussed spiritedly.

Huang Jiutian's expression darkened, he snorted coldly, "Soon, you will know!"

After speaking, Huang Jiutian strode towards the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform.

Everyone watched him.

“Hmph, it’s just a mere set of steps, not even possessing half a bit of spiritual energy!”

With a cold snort, as Huang Jiutian moved forward, he said, “Such steps, it’s not just the ninth step, even if it’s a hundred steps, I’ll reach the top for you!”

As his words fell.

His foot landed, successfully reaching the second step.

“Hmph! That’s nothing.”

Huang Jiutian took two more steps.

In just a few seconds, he had reached the fourth step.

Some outsider cultivators could not help but widen their eyes.

So effortlessly?

Could it be that Huang Jiutian really can reach the ninth step?

They beat their chests in regret.

If just now, they had been the ones to take the initiative, wouldn’t they be the ones at the top?

However.

Some knowledgeable Divine State cultivators just curled their lips in a cold smile, ready to watch a good show.

“Only four more steps, and I can have dinner with Princess Ling Yue!”

Excitement flashed through Huang Jiutian’s eyes.

Dinner with a beauty, and moreover, this beauty is the princess of the Supreme God Kingdom!

If he becomes acquainted with her, behind her is the might of the Supreme God Kingdom, who would dare to provoke him recklessly?

Then, he lifted his foot and stepped forward.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Huang Jiutian paused.

This step felt as heavy as a thousand jins (weights).

“This... just a thousand jins.” Huang Jiutian gritted his teeth, as a Land King realm cultivator, he had more strength than a thousand jins!

Immediately, biting his teeth, he stepped down.

Boom!

Suddenly, at this moment.

A terrifying pressure instantly came from the fifth step of the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform!

Instantly, Huang Jiutian’s body shook violently!

“What kind of power is this!?”

Tumultuous waves surged in his heart. Just as he was about to retract his foot, he found that the foot that had landed on the fifth step had become a bloody mess.

Huang Jiutian’s face turned pale.

The sensation of pain emerged.

“Ah!”

“My leg!”

Then, losing his balance, he fell from the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform.

From start to finish, he never understood when his leg had become mangled.

The defense of a Land King realm cultivator was actually ineffective!

“Hiss...”

Seeing this scene, outsider cultivators took a breath of cold air, sweat dripping down.

But the cultivators of the Divine State City were used to this.

The Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform, for hundreds of years, those who reached the ninth floor, if not already Emperor-level powerhouses, at the very least, had now stepped into the Divine Emperor realm!

How could a mere Land King realm cultivator qualify to directly climb to the fifth step?

If you sense power and can't bear it, then decisively give up.

If one knew the difficulty but still went forward, they would end up like Huang Jiutian!

In the small building, a figure shook her head and whispered an order to the attendants beside her.

Quickly, soldiers came to carry the continuously screaming Huang Jiutian away.

Following Huang Jiutian's example, many people became fearful and did not dare to step forward.

However, some could not resist the temptation and wanted to try.

But after reaching the fourth step, sensing the powerful aura of the fifth step, they all changed their faces, did not dare to set foot, and could only give up.

Huang Jiutian's miserable state had been seen by all.

"Are there still friends who dare to try?"

In the small building, Princess Ling Yue looked through the thin veil at the surrounding people.

"..."

The people were silent, not daring to try rashly.

Just then, a light laughter sounded.

"Since no one dares to try, I will be bold enough to give it a shot."

The crowd looked towards the source of the voice.

In the crowd, a graceful son in a blue robe and holding a folding fan approached.

His face always had an approachable smile.

It made him quite affable.

“This is...”

“The Holy Son of the Carefree Sacred Land, Zhuge Yu!”

“Master Zhuge!”

Seeing the coming graceful son, the surrounding people were all shocked!

Zhuge Yu is the Holy Son of the Carefree Sacred Land.

The Carefree Sacred Land is a Divine Emperor force!

Furthermore, it’s a top-tier Divine Emperor force with a true Great Emperor!

“So, it’s the Holy Son of the Carefree Sacred Land.”

In the small building, Princess Ling Yue’s voice came out.

“If that’s the case, then please proceed, Holy Son of the Carefree Sacred Land.”

Zhuge Yu smiled, his folding fan moving slightly, and walked leisurely towards the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform.

That affable smile caused many female cultivators to scream.

“So handsome!”

“Is there really a man more handsome than Master Zhuge in this world?”

“There shouldn’t be anymore, right?”

Hearing the words of the female cultivators, Zhuge Yu’s expression remained unchanged, going forward with a smile.

He came to the front of the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform and slowly closed his folding fan.

Zhuge Yu’s lips curled into a smile, “I have long heard of the great name of the Wind Thunder Ninth Step Platform in Divine State City. Since I am here today, it would be too much of a pity not to try.”

After speaking, he took a step forward.

Everyone’s gaze was on Zhuge Yu’s body.

Even Princess Ling Yue seemed somewhat expectant.

Zhuge Yu, as the Holy Son of the Carefree Sacred Land, just how many steps could he reach?

Under the watchful eyes of the masses, with a smile on his lips, Zhuge Yu stepped out.

First step.

Second step.

Third step!

With a smile, Zhuge Yu kept taking steps forward!

Soon, he stood on the fourth step, lifted his foot, and aimed for the fifth step.

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Chapter 143: A Seven-Step Advance, Two Oddities!

Instantly, everyone's hearts leapt.

Just now, not a single person could cross the fifth step.

Could Zhuge Yu make it?

Everyone saw Zhuge Yu wearing a confident smile on his face as he took a step forward.

Boom!

As expected, the power of the fifth step erupted!

However, Zhuge Yu was unaffected.

He took another steady step forward.

As his foot landed, the pressure of the fifth step dissipated in an instant.

“He’s not affected at all!”

“That’s not right!”

“Master Zhuge is at the Holy Emperor realm, I am also at the Holy Emperor realm; why is there such a big difference?”

The cultivators who had just failed were all puzzled.

In the same realm, why could Zhuge Yu effortlessly traverse five steps?

Nearby, a cultivator from the Divine State explained: “This Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform doesn’t only test strength, but even more so, talent and aptitude!”

“Master Zhuge’s talent and aptitude far surpass yours; naturally, he can go much further.”

Hearing this, the group of failing cultivators scratched their heads in embarrassment.

“I see.”

The gaze returned to Zhuge Yu.

He stopped at the fifth step, his eyes flashing with a sharp light.

Then, he took a deep breath.

Next, he took a step.

“Sss...”

“The sixth step!”

Seeing this scene, everyone around him gasped, their eyes filled with profound shock.

“I wonder if Master Zhuge can reach the seventh step?”

Just then, Zhuge Yu slowly lifted his foot, and beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

At this moment, he also felt the pressure.

However, this pressure was not enough to stop him.

He took a step out.

His foot landed on the seventh step.

Following that, Zhuge Yu's body was trembling slightly.

"This Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform indeed has some substance, but hmph, it's not enough to stop me."

A slight smile crossed Zhuge Yu's lips as he stepped down.

Boom!

Suddenly, he felt an infinite pressure!

Electric currents kept flashing over his body.

"As expected, it's the Divine Thunder Path."

Zhuce Yu's eyes fell on the highest point of the Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

It was said that on the ninth layer, one could gain insights into the Divine Thunder Path.

"It's just a pity that this ninth layer isn't so easy to reach."

Zhuce Yu sighed softly, although he greatly desired the insight from the ninth step of the Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform, he was also aware of his limits.

He couldn't reach the ninth step.

"Sigh..."

With a sigh, Zhuge Yu stepped onto the seventh step.

"The seventh step!"

"Master Zhuge has reached the seventh step!"

Seeing this scene, everyone around was wide-eyed, filled with incredulity!

Inside the small building.

Princess Moon Spirit narrowed her eyes as she watched this scene.

"Princess, perhaps, Zhuge Yu can."

At this moment, an old, frosty voice came from beside her.

In the small building, an old woman with white hair was sitting cross-legged with her eyes closed.

“Him?”

Princess Moon Spirit was stunned for a moment, “Perhaps.”

On the Wind and Thunder Plaza, there were now even more people gathered than before. Having heard that someone stepped onto the seventh step, everyone was excited.

Seeing that it was Zhuge Yu, they also understood.

After all, being the Holy Son of the Carefree Holy Land, stepping onto the seventh step wasn't too much.

But the eighth and ninth steps that followed were the most difficult.

On the seventh step, Zhuge Yu had already lifted his foot, ready to step onto the eighth step.

Everyone held their breath, eagerly anticipating.

But on the seventh step, Zhuge Yu only slightly lifted it and frowned before setting it down.

Shaking his head, he turned around, dissipating his energy as he picked up his folding fan and walked down the steps leisurely.

Huh?

Did Zhuge Yu give up?

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned, all puzzled.

Seeing Zhuge Yu step onto the seventh step looked so simple; why not step onto the eighth step?

Could it be that the eighth step is really that terrifying?

Inside the small building.

Both Princess Moon Spirit and the old woman were taken aback.

“Princess, it seems Zhuge Yu can't do it either,” the old woman sighed.

“Sigh...”

Princess Moon Spirit sighed deeply, a trace of worry on her pretty face.

Zhuge Yu was descending the steps of the Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform one by one, fanning himself gently with the folding fan in his hand, and smiling towards the small building: "It seems that my talent and aptitude are insufficient, disappointing the princess."

He had attempted the Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform solely because of the platform itself.

Not because of Princess Moon Spirit.

"It's fine, the Carefree Holy Son is already very strong; it's just a slight pity." The voice of Princess Moon Spirit chimed from the small building like the ringing of silver bells.

Zhuge Yu smiled.

Seeing that even Zhuge Yu was not successful, this left some people on the Wind and Thunder Plaza who wanted to attempt it somewhat hesitant.

Just then, a commotion arose from within the crowd.

"Let me through; I want to try!"

"No way, you two look so strange; for the princess's safety, I cannot let you past."

The crowd looked over.

They saw a group of soldiers blocking two people.

One was incredibly ugly beyond description; the other was so fat he seemed to seep oil.

The fat man was trying to shove the soldiers aside to squeeze through.

"Oh my God!"

"How can there be such an ugly person in this world!?"

"This is a far cry from Master Zhuge."

"But, why does this fat man look somewhat familiar to me?"

Seeing these two, everyone around had peculiar expressions.

Zhuge Yu also looked over, and when he saw the loudly shouting fat man, his brows raised slightly: "Hmm? The Holy Son of Tianbao?"

These two were naturally Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao.

When Zhuge Yu saw Zhu Yuanbao, Zhu Yuanbao also saw him!

“Master, I have found reinforcements.”

Zhu Yuanbao snickered.

“Hmm?”

“What reinforcements?”

Ning Tian raised his eyebrows curiously.

Suddenly, Zhu Yuanbao took a deep breath and then shouted: “Zhuge Yu, come and save me! Otherwise, I’ll reveal what you bought from me half a month ago, the big...”

His voice was thunderous, and the entire plaza could hear him clearly.

However, Zhu Yuanbao hadn’t finished speaking.

A blur of blue flashed by, instantly appearing next to Zhu Yuanbao!

Then, with a fierce glare, he covered Zhu Yuanbao’s mouth!

“Holy Son Tianbao, you can eat food recklessly, but you can’t speak recklessly!” said Zhuge Yu, looking at Zhu Yuanbao.

“Heh heh.”

Zhu Yuanbao smirked, giving Ning Tian a complacent look.

As if to say, look, reinforcements have arrived.

Ning Tian was a bit surprised, looking at Zhuge Yu with a hint of depth. This Holy Son of Carefree didn’t seem as simple as he appeared on the surface.

Buying something from this guy Zhu Yuanbao, what good could it be?

Zhuce Yu breathed a sigh of relief, then looked at the soldiers beside him and said: “This gentleman is the Holy Son of the Heavenly Jewel Holy Land; there shouldn’t be a need to stop him, right?”

“Holy Son of the Heavenly Jewel Holy Land?”

Hearing this, a group of soldiers were surprised and promptly saluted Zhu Yuanbao, “We apologize for not recognizing the Holy Son’s status.”

"It's alright, just step aside," Zhu Yuanbao said, waving his hand, and then, with Ning Tian, he walked towards the Wind and Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 144

Chapter 144: The Ancestral Master's Attempt, Contrary to Expectations!

"So it's the Holy Son of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land!"

"Is it that most arrogant Holy Son? But why is he dressed so shabbily?"

In the Wind Thunder Plaza, a group of people were all discussing animatedly.

What they didn't know was that Zhu Yuanbao had sneaked out. If he had worn something more conspicuous, wouldn't he have been discovered?

"Are they going to challenge the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform too?"

"After all, he is a Holy Son of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land, so there might be something to look forward to."

As the two headed towards the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform, a crowd started discussing again.

Inside a small building, Princess Yue Ling was somewhat puzzled as she watched the two leave, "Master Nan Yan, who are those two?"

The old woman shook her head, "Princess, that is the Holy Son of the Heavenly Treasure Holy Land. As for the other person, it's unclear."

"The Holy Son of Heavenly Treasure? How come he has gotten even fatter?"

Princess Yue Ling was somewhat shocked; she had met Zhu Yuanbao a few years ago, but she hadn't expected that he would have grown fatter.

"However, Princess need not pay too much attention to these two."

Old Yue shook his head again, “Even Zhuge Yu had not succeeded, these two don’t have much hope either.”

Hearing this, Princess Yue Ling nodded, her gaze passing through the thin screen and looking towards the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

In front of the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

Zhu Yuanbao looked at Ning Tian and chuckled, “Ancestral Master, do you want to go first, or should I?”

“You go first,” Ning Tian indifferently uttered, his gaze fixed on the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform. On the ninth step, there indeed was a breath of wind and thunder.

It’s just a pity, one could only approach that wind and thunder essence after setting foot on the ninth step.

“Okay.”

After hearing Ning Tian’s words, Zhu Yuanbao nodded.

Then, after taking a deep breath, he walked towards the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

“Hehe, Ancestral Master, don’t judge by my appearance, I’m quite confident in my talent for cultivation.”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled, and then, he took a step forward.

Five steps in succession.

Zhu Yuanbao easily climbed to the fifth step.

Upon seeing this scene, a trace of seriousness flashed in everyone’s eyes.

The Holy Sons of these imperial domain forces were indeed no trivial matter!

Next, under the attentive gaze of thousands, Zhu Yuanbao stepped onto the seventh step.

“Damn!”

“That fat guy actually reached the seventh step!”

“Worthy of being the Holy Son of Heavenly Treasure!”

Everyone's eyes went wide.

With trepidation in his heart, Zhu Yuanbao thought that only one more step was needed before he could have a meal with Princess Yue Ling!

He took a deep breath.

Then, he carefully took another step forward.

Crackle.

Snap.

His foot seemed to be electrocuted briefly.

"Hm?"

Zhu Yuanbao was startled but didn't think much of it. It was just a tiny bit of electric current after all.

"Is this all?"

Zhu Yuanbao smiled confidently, and then, one of his feet landed on the eighth step.

"Hm?"

Seeing this scene, Ning Tian's brow furrowed slightly, feeling that something was amiss.

Because his body contained the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Vein, he was particularly sensitive to powers related to thunder and lightning. He could now sense the thunderous essence in the air.

Beside.

Zhuge Yu was swaying his folding fan with a smile on his face, seemingly ready to watch a good show.

Boom!

Suddenly, thunderous energy surged!

A bolt of lightning fell!

It struck him fiercely!

After a flash of golden light, Zhu Yuanbao was charred black in an instant.

Crack.

The protective gold ingot in his hand broke into two halves and fell to the ground.

“...”

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment.

Then, he immediately turned tail and ran, retreating from the eighth step.

He was not joking.

The item just shattered by the lightning was a protective gold ingot that could save one's life!

A single strike shattered it, and that was just half a foot on the eighth step. If he had been standing on the eighth step, wouldn't that be like being struck by five thunderous attacks?!

“Hiss...”

Upon seeing this scene, everyone finally understood why Zhuge Yu had given up!

That attack just now, even a Heavenly Sovereign would probably not be able to withstand it!

“It seems that no one is able to climb the eighth step.”

“Not to mention the ninth step.”

The surrounding crowd sighed.

In the small building, Princess Yue Ling also sighed faintly, “As I expected, is no one really capable?”

But at this moment.

A voice sounded.

“Look quick, that ugly guy is going up!”

Upon hearing this, many people in the Wind Thunder Plaza turned their gaze towards the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

Ning Tian was already approaching the front of the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform.

He looked up slightly at the ninth level of the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform, a fiery look in his eyes, and then stepped forward.

Boom!

As he took this step, Ning Tian's expression changed drastically!

He felt as heavy as tens of thousands of kilograms, as if stuck in mud, as if Mount Tai was pressing down on him!

"What...what's happening?"

Ning Tian was shocked.

This was just the first step; why did it feel like his body couldn't move?!

Sweat had already soaked through the back of his clothes.

At that moment, the system's voice rang out.

"Host, this Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform seems to have the opposite effect on those with divine body constitutions."

"Opposite?"

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment.

Then, he quickly realized.

"Does that mean, my first step is actually..."

"The ninth step?!"

System: "Yes, host. You can now absorb the comprehension of the Divine Thunder Pathway. However, during the comprehension process, host must withstand the pressure of the ninth step."

"Understood."

Ning Tian nodded in his heart.

[Detection: Host is absorbing the comprehension of the Divine Thunder Pathway.]

[Comprehending at ten times speed!]

As the voice sounded in his heart, the pressure of the ninth step began to assault him!

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 145

Chapter 145: Shocking Everyone, Comprehending the Wind and Thunder!

As Ning Tian stopped at the first step, the crowd was stunned, followed by a burst of laughter.

“Ha ha ha!”

“This ugly man actually needs to stay at the first step for so long!”

“It is said that on the Wind Thunder Nine Steps Platform, even a newborn baby could crawl to the first step!”

“I never thought this guy couldn’t even get past the first step!”

“Ha ha!”

“He’s both ugly and rubbish.”

A round of laughter erupted from the surrounding crowd, even Zhuge Yu couldn’t help but chuckle.

Failing to cross even the first step was indeed a bit embarrassing.

“You... you...”

Zhu Yuanbao gritted his teeth and slowly said, “What do you guys know? My friend is not ugly, alright! And, he definitely won’t stop at the first step!”

“Son of Heaven’s Treasure, it’s not that we don’t respect you, but facts speak louder than words.”

“Why must you deceive yourself and deceive us?”

Someone in the crowd retorted.

“I would absolutely never deceive you!”

“If I did deceive you, I... I would be struck by lightning!”

Zhu Yuanbao became somewhat anxious.

Hearing this, the surrounding people just shook their heads and laughed.

Boom!

Just at that moment, a thunderclap resonated under clear skies!

Then, the originally cloudless sky suddenly darkened with clouds, and it seemed as if a Thunder Dragon was born amid the sky!

Boom!

Rumble!

Peals of thunder sounded angrily!

“What the hell!”

Zhu Yuanbao was shocked in his heart, it was over! Did my oath just take effect?

“Is this... thunder and lightning!?”

“Change in wind and thunder, it’s said that this only happens when someone reaches the top of the ninth step, right!?”

“Holy cow!”

“How could this kind of situation occur at the first step?”

Witnessing this scene, the surrounding people all rubbed their eyes. This fellow was indeed on the first step!

Why was there such a phenomenon at the first step!?

Inside the pavilion, the old crone’s face changed slightly and a flicker of confusion crossed her eyes.

“Master Nan Yan, what is this?”

Princess Moon Spirit was full of doubts.

“This, I’m also not too sure.”

The old crone shook her head, also full of confusion.

Why would there be such celestial phenomena for merely the first step?

At this moment, Ning Tian bit his lip tightly, feeling his body continuously absorbing the essence of wind and thunder.

This essence was the comprehension of the Path of Wind and Thunder!

If it weren't for his body having already been tempered by the lightning tribulation previously and containing powerful Lightning Tribulation Spirit Veins within,

He might not have been able to withstand it!

[Currently comprehending the Divine Thunder Path at tenfold speed!]

[Please hold on, host!]

Boom!

Above the sky, endless lightning continued to strike!

Boom!

Then, the lightning within those dark clouds, like Thunder Dragons, attacked Ning Tian on the first step of the Wind Thunder Platform!

Seeing this, Ning Tian operated the Hundred and Ninety-Nine Lightning Tribulation Spirit Veins within his body!

The power of the Lightning Tribulation Spirit Veins could offset some of the lightning.

Boom!

Rumble!

And then, the audience saw a series of lightning strikes raining down upon Ning Tian.

A dazzling white light instantly illuminated Ning Tian.

"This lightning."

"Perhaps even the powerful beings at the level of Heavenly Venerate from the lower stars would die under it, right?"

The crowd was astonished.

The white light slowly dissipated.

Ning Tian was still standing on the first step, albeit with some flesh wounds.

And indistinctly visible was a series of small Thunder Dragons moving around him.

That was the protection of the Lightning Tribulation Spirit Veins.

“He didn’t die?”

Seeing this scene, the surrounding people were incredibly astonished.

“Such strong defensive power.” Zhuge Yu narrowed his eyes slightly, a flicker of astonishment passing through them.

[You have shocked the cultivators of God Prefecture City!]

[You have shocked the Saint Son of the Carefree Sacred Land!]

[You have shocked Princess Moon Spirit!]

[Reward: Thunder Avoidance Pill, after taking it, can resist some lightning.]

[Reward: Miracle Healer Pill, after taking it, can quickly recover from injuries.]

The system’s voice echoed in Ning Tian’s mind.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

The injury on his body was somewhat painful.

He thought to himself.

“System, use the Thunder Avoidance Pill, use the Miracle Healer Pill!”

[Using Thunder Avoidance Pill and Miracle Healer Pill!]

[Use successful!]

As the system sound ended,

Ning Tian clearly felt that the damage from the lightning was greatly reduced, and the injuries on his body were continuously healing.

Boom!

Boom!

A few more bolts of lightning struck down.

However, they did much less damage to Ning Tian.

[Divine Thunder Path Comprehension Success!]

[Current Comprehension Level: Beginning Stages!]

The system's voice rang out, and Ning Tian immediately dragged his heavy body to take a step forward!

Successfully stepping onto the second step.

Although it was the second step, for him, it was the opposite.

The hardest step had been crossed, so the following steps couldn't be difficult, could they?

Then, under the astonished gaze of the crowd, he took seven consecutive steps!

Stepping directly onto the eighth step!

Hmm?

Seeing this scene, the crowd was dumbfounded.

Why did it feel like this guy was getting more relaxed as he went?

When he stepped onto the eighth step, Ning Tian tried to step onto the ninth, but upon reflection, he had already received the understanding of the Path of Wind and Thunder, so why bother with the ninth step?

Moreover, with many eyes watching, stepping onto the ninth step might invite unnecessary trouble.

Stepping onto the eighth step was still explainable, but stepping onto the ninth would be somewhat sensational.

Immediately, he turned around and walked down from the eighth step.

Yet, this had already shocked everyone enough.

After this strange fellow stayed on the first step, the other seven steps seemed as simple as drinking water or taking a stroll!

Although he gave up the ninth step, it was still enough to shock everyone!

“Holy cow!”

Suddenly.

There was a cry of surprise from the crowd.

“This guy stepped onto the eighth step! Doesn’t this mean he has to have a meal with Princess Moon Spirit!?”

“It’s over!”

“This guy is so ugly, can Princess Moon Spirit really stomach a meal with him?”

(End of Chapter)

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

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 146

Chapter 146: Public Rejection and Moon Spirit’s Thoughts!

As everyone finally understood, they let out a series of mournful wails and screams.

Looking at Ning Tian, their eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred!

Such an ugly man was actually able to have dinner with Princess Moon Spirit, such a beauty!

How infuriating!

It was as if flowers had been cast onto cow dung!

However, Ning Tian seemed to be deaf to these envious and jealous thoughts from the crowd, ignoring them completely.

At this moment, the system notification rang in Ning Tian’s mind:

[You have shocked everyone, awarded +1 Feng Thunder Path Comprehension Point!]

[Feng Thunder Path Comprehension Point: Can improve the comprehension of Feng Thunder Path!]

[Would you like to use it?]

Ning Tian thought to himself: "Use it."

[Using Feng Thunder Path Comprehension Point!]

[Success!]

[Currently, your comprehension of the Feng Thunder Path has reached a new milestone!]

Within his body, the Thunder Tribulation Spirit Veins instantly sprang to life.

Faintly, as they circulated within, sparks and lightning followed its path.

"Sigh..."

Ning Tian let out a long breath, very satisfied, and then turned to Zhu Yuanbao, "Fatty, let's go."

"Ah?"

Seeing Ning Tian planning to leave like that, Zhu Yuanbao was stunned, staring at Ning Tian with wide eyes: "Ancestor... Commander Ning, are you just going to leave like this?"

Zhu Yuanbao had subconsciously let the word 'ancestor' slip out.

After remembering that the ancestor had told him not to reveal his identity, he quickly corrected himself.

And 'Commander Ning' was Ning Tian's current alias.

Commander Ning?

???

The people around Feng Thunder Square were all left in a weird state with three question marks floating above their heads.

With his ugly appearance, he deserved to be called Commander Ning?

Everyone present, who couldn't be more handsome than him?

Ning Tian puzzled: "Why not leave, what reason is there to stay?"

"I..."

"You..."

Zhu Yuanbao was at a loss for words, grumpily said: "Commander Ning, you've reached the eighth step, of course, you should have dinner with Princess Moon Spirit!"

"Dinner?"

Ning Tian was taken aback, very seriously.

"Why should I have dinner with her?"

"Is she as pretty as my wife?"

Zhu Yuanbao opened his mouth but then no words came out; his thoughts were suddenly choked up: "No, not at all."

The Empress's peerless beauty, even ten Princess Moon Spirits couldn't compare.

"If not, then why bother?"

Ning Tian rolled his eyes and turned to leave: "Let's go. Don't waste my time, I still have to go back and cultivate."

Watching the two turn to leave.

The people around were dumbfounded.

Not wanting a chance to have dinner with Princess Moon Spirit?

If it were someone else, they would've been fighting over it.

Was this man stupid?

Or was there a problem with his eyes?

That's one of the top three beauties in Shenzhou!

His wife?

Haha.

How pretty can his wife be?

Could it be that his wife is the number one recognized beauty of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, the Empress of the Demon Sect?

Ridiculous!

“Hold on!”

Just then, a pleasant voice came from the small building, “Fellow Daoist, won’t you dine with Moon Spirit?”

“No time.”

Ning Tian didn’t even turn his head back, indifferently uttering two words.

“...”

In the small building, Princess Moon Spirit was slightly stunned, seemingly not expecting such an answer from Ning Tian.

Watching Ning Tian walk away, she quickly spoke: “Then fellow Daoist, when will you have time?”

“Depends on my mood.”

Ning Tian’s indifferent words floated over from afar.

Soon, the two disappeared from sight.

Leaving behind a crowd of confused people.

This...

Princess Moon Spirit had personally invited him, and he still plainly said he didn’t have the time?

“The princess, this...”

In the small building, the white-haired old woman looked a bit peculiar.

“Southern Mist Master, help me check this person.” Princess Moon Spirit regained her composure, although she was somewhat surprised by the rejection, she was not angry or furious.

Instead, she became somewhat curious about Ning Tian.

In the past, whether it was the holy sons from the holy lands or princes from great countries, which one of them didn't buzz around her like bees?

But now, this unremarkable fellow actually rejected her.

This contrast in treatment left Princess Moon Spirit somewhat caught between laughter and tears.

"Okay."

The old woman nodded her head.

At that moment, there was a disturbance in the sky.

The entire sky was once again covered in dark clouds.

"What's happening now?"

Many people on Feng Thunder Square changed their expressions, looking up at the sky in confusion.

"This aura..."

In the small building, Princess Moon Spirit's eyebrows furrowed slightly. Through the thin gauze, she looked up at the sky, her lips slightly parting: "Third Imperial Uncle, is there a matter?"

Hmm?

Hearing Princess Moon Spirit's words, everyone was taken aback.

The Third Imperial Uncle?

That's a quasi-emperor level powerhouse from the Supreme Divine Nation!

Princess Moon Spirit descended.

In the sky, waves of imperial authority came through.

A stern voice sounded.

A middle-aged man appeared out of the void.

"Moon Spirit, did someone just step on the ninth tier of this Feng Thunder Nine-Tiered Tower?"

“The ninth tier?”

Princess Moon Spirit frowned slightly and whispered back: “No one has reached the ninth tier, but there was one who stepped on the eighth.”

“The eighth?”

The quasi-emperor’s voice immediately lost interest.

A somewhat puzzled voice spoke.

“How strange.”

“Why do I distinctly feel that there was a strong reaction from the Feng Thunder Nine-Tiered Tower?”

The middle-aged man frowned, his expression full of authority.

He looked at the ninth tier.

But he felt it was very peculiar.

Indeed, there were no signs anyone had stepped on the ninth tier.

But he had clearly sensed from the Imperial Palace just a moment ago that there was turbulence from the Feng Thunder Tower!

So why...

“Let it go.”

He took a deep breath, and his figure gradually disappeared.

How would he understand that for Ning Tian, who possessed the divine body, this first step was actually the ninth tier?

So looking at it that way, indeed, no one had stepped on it.

...

...

After leaving Feng Thunder Square.

Ning Tian was satisfied, and unbeknownst to the others, he had taken away the comprehension of the Feng Thunder Path from the ninth tier.

“Ancestor, where are we going now?”

Without outsiders, Zhu Yuanbao still habitually addressed Ning Tian as the ancestor.

Mainly because the alias Commander Ning really didn't fit with the word 'handsome'.

“Let's find your horse, and by the way, let's take a look at this Shenzhou City,” Ning Tian pondered for a while and then said.

“Alright.”

Zhu Yuanbao felt uneasy thinking about his missing horse.

“But ancestor, why did you refuse Princess Moon Spirit?”

Zhu Yuanbao looked at Ning Tian, he still couldn't figure out this question.

“Are you stupid? Blinded by lust?” Ning Tian looked at him disapprovingly, “Reaching the top of the eighth tier, inviting you for a meal? As if it's that simple.”

“Eh, so you mean Princess Moon Spirit has ulterior motives?”

Zhu Yuanbao was confused.

“It's not about whether she has ulterior motives or not, I'm sure she has other thoughts.”

Ning Tian shook his head slightly: “But as for what she's thinking, I don't have the time to play her game.”

“Oh I see.”

Zhu Yuanbao had an epiphany, grinned and gave Ning Tian a thumbs up: “Worthy of being the ancestor, even thinking of such a problem, I really am...”

“Stop flattering, hurry up and find your horse.”

Ning Tian gave him a look.

“Heh heh, okay.”

Zhu Yuanbao smiled.

Subsequently, the two headed into Shenzhou City.

(End of the chapter)

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

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 147

Chapter 147: Junior Sister Youqin and Delicious Horse Meat!

Nightfall.

The full moon hung high.

The bustling city of Shenzhou, still lively at night with a stream of carriages and horses, was illuminated by lanterns that lit up the entire city.

At the Wind and Rain Inn.

Inside the room.

Ning Tian was sitting cross-legged.

Despite searching all day, the two still hadn't found the missing Swift Shadow Horses, but they took the opportunity to get a rough idea about the city of Shenzhou.

Shenzhou City.

The city center was a forbidden area.

No outsiders were allowed to step inside.

It was the palace of the supreme Shen State.

And the place where the Tianbao Auction would be held tomorrow was located west in the Tianbao Pavilion of Shenzhou City.

This was the external power development of the Tianbao Holy Land.

"Hopefully, at the auction tomorrow, I can find the two herbs I need, otherwise the trip would be in vain."

A sigh escaped his lips.

"But it's not a total loss. At the very least, I've acquired the Wind and Thunder Path."

On the bed, Ning Tian's lips curved up, his eyes shining bright.

He raised his hand slightly, and a blue dragon swam between his fingertips.

This was the Wind and Thunder Path.

Transform all beings with thunder, shape them with wind!

...

...

In Shenzhou City, within the palace forbidden grounds.

At the Yingyue Pavilion.

Princess Yue Ling and the old woman sat in the hall.

"Master Nanyan, have you found out anything about that General Ning?" asked Princess Yue Ling.

The old woman shook her head, "No, no matter how we search, there's not a single trace of this General Ning to be found. He's not mentioned in any of the major sects."

"It's as if he just appeared out of thin air."

"Nothing?"

Upon hearing this, Princess Yue Ling frowned slightly and speculated, "Could it be that he's from one of those hidden sects?"

"That's impossible."

The old woman didn't even need to think about it, immediately dismissing the idea.

She shook her head, "Those hidden sects, apart from appearing when the Ancient Path of Ascension to Godhood is open, they never allow their disciples to come out at other times."

"I see..."

Princess Yue Ling's frown deepened, "Then let's leave it at that for now. Did you find out where he lives?"

"Yes, he's staying at the Wind and Rain Inn."

“Alright, I’ll visit him personally when I have time.”

Princess Yue Ling’s eyes narrowed slightly, “He’s the only one who has set foot on the eighth tier in recent years. Since he was able to step on it, he should be able to go to ‘that place’ as well.”

“That shouldn’t be a problem.”

The old woman nodded.

“Mhm.”

“By the way, Master Nanyan, where’s our Junior Sister Youqin?”

At that moment, Princess Yue Ling seemed to think of something.

“That girl?”

The old woman smiled and then shook her head helplessly, “That girl, finally leaving the sect once, is probably off having fun somewhere.”

“Master, you can’t secretly speak ill of someone.”

Just then, a playful voice sounded from outside the pavilion.

Following that, a young girl slowly walked in!

It was the same girl from earlier in the day, who had stolen the Swift Shadow Horses!

“Junior Sister Youqin, have you been playing all day?” Princess Yue Ling looked at the girl with affection, her eyes full of indulgence.

This was her youngest junior sister.

Of course, she had to spoil her.

“Giggle.”

“I didn’t play all day.”

Youqin chuckled, then threw herself into Princess Yue Ling’s arms.

“Senior Sister Yue Ling, I’ve missed you so much. The senior brothers are so mean, always making me practice this and that!”

Youqin’s small face wrinkled, looking aggrieved.

“Be good.”

Princess Yue Ling embraced her and chuckled, “Don’t worry. When your senior sister comes back to the sect, I’ll make sure to beat them up for you.”

“Hehe, senior sister, you’re the best.”

Youqin laughed gleefully.

“By the way, senior sister.”

At that moment, Youqin seemed to remember something, her eyes sparkling mischievously, “I’ve brought you a gift!”

“A gift?”

Princess Yue Ling was taken aback.

“Yes!”

Youqin nodded excitedly, and then, a gleam of light flashed from her storage ring.

A jade pot appeared in her hand.

Immediately afterward, a fragrant aroma wafted out.

“Yum, it smells good.”

A gleam flashed in Princess Yue Ling’s eyes.

Even the old woman, who practiced abstinence from food, began to drool a little.

“Youqin, what is this?”

Princess Yue Ling couldn’t help but ask.

“Giggle, it’s just Spirit Mushroom Stewed Horse Meat!”

Youqin smirked mysteriously, confident in her dish.

“Sister, this dish of mine is definitely better than anything the royal chefs make!”

“This was made with meat from a Swift Shadow Horse. It’s bound to taste great!”

“Swift Shadow Horse?”

Upon hearing this, Princess Yue Ling was surprised and looked at her suspiciously, “I remember that Swift Shadow Horses are quite rare. How did you get one?”

“Um... I, I hunted it!”

Youqin stammered, quickly glossing over the matter.

Princess Yue Ling didn't pursue the topic further, teasing, “I never thought you, little miss, would turn into a horse hunter.”

“Hehe.”

A flicker of cunning passed through Youqin's eyes.

Then, she urged, “Sister, Master, try it quickly.”

“Hmm.”

Princess Yue Ling and the old woman both nodded.

They took up the chopsticks offered by Youqin, gently picked up some horse meat, and tasted it.

The aroma was enticing.

The meat was firm.

The juices burst on the tip of the tongue.

“Hmm, not bad!”

Princess Yue Ling's eyes widened, shocked by how delicious it was. This was even better than the meals prepared by the supreme royal chefs!

“Hmm, it is good.”

The old woman nodded in admiration, “Surely, this horse must have been a fine steed.”

“By the way, senior sister, have you found a suitable candidate?”

At that moment, Youqin seemed to remember something and asked.

“Yes, I've found one.”

“Oh? What kind of person is he?”

“A man... who is extremely ugly, I guess,” said Princess Yue Ling after a moment’s thought.

“Ugly?”

Youqin was startled.

It seemed like she had thought of something.

Could it be those two people?

Oh no, this is bad.

...

The next day.

As the sun began to rise.

The entire city of Shenzhou once again became lively.

For today was the day the Tianbao Auction would commence.

Many forces from all over the Tianling Domain had already gathered in Shenzhou City.

They were all there for the Tianbao Auction, hoping for a stroke of luck.

At the Wind and Rain Inn.

Bang!

Zhu Yuanbao rolled heavily off the bed onto the floor.

Yet he remained unfazed, sound asleep.

Looking at Zhu Yuanbao, who didn’t even wake up after being kicked, Ning Tian shook his head helplessly.

This guy could really sleep.

He crouched down, his voice carrying softly into Zhu Yuanbao’s ear.

“Your horse has been found. Aren’t you going to get up?”

“Hmm?”

“My horse has been found? Where?”

Zhu Yuanbao abruptly woke up, wiping the drool from the corner of his mouth, looking dazedly at Ning Tian.

“Ancestor, where’s my Swift Shadow Horse?”

(end of chapter)

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

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 148

Chapter 148: The Auction Begins

“In Dreams.”

Ning Tian said faintly, then glanced at him, “The Tianbao Auction is about to start, aren’t you getting up?”

“Ah?”

Zhu Yuanbao was stunned for a moment before he sluggishly got up.

After the two got ready, they left the Fengyu Inn and headed towards the Tianbao Pavilion.

...

...

Tianbao Pavilion.

At this moment, it was already crowded with people.

Many people were lining up, waiting to enter.

As the Tianbao Auction approached, more and more people rushed towards the Tianbao Pavilion.

Even though there are often large and small auctions held within Shenzhou City, none could compare with the lure of the Tianbao Auction to the public.

After all, the Tianbao Auction gathered heaven and earth treasures!

When Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao arrived at the Tianbao Pavilion, the vast pavilion was almost overwhelmed with people.

After undergoing a security check, the two finally entered the Tianbao Pavilion.

Inside the gold and glittering auction hall, it was already packed with people.

Zhu Yuanbao took Ning Tian to sit in an inconspicuous corner, according to him, he didn't want to be discovered by the stewards of Tianbao Pavilion.

"Ancestor, look at the first row, it's almost all the top powers from the Heavenly Spirit Realm."

Zhu Yuanbao whispered.

Ning Tian looked over.

In the first row, he only recognized one familiar face.

That was the Holy Son of the Xiaoyao Holy Land, Zhuge Yu.

Then, Zhu Yuanbao said, "However, in principle, based on your status, Ancestor, you definitely should be seated in the first row."

Ning Tian shook his head though, "There's no need to reveal my identity."

For him, it didn't matter where he sat.

His goal was to acquire good items, not to reveal his identity.

Having been chased by Divine Emperor realm powerhouses twice, he truly didn't want to be chased again.

"Okay, I understand."

Zhu Yuanbao nodded.

Then he quietly introduced to Ning Tian the general strengths of the first row.

There were many top forces, some of which were powers with Great Emperor experts, including Xiaoyao Holy Land, Supreme Divine Country, Sword Immortal Sect.

These forces were all relatively close to Shenzhou, which Ning Tian had never heard of.

As for the Yaochi Holy Land he was familiar with, they typically never participated in such auctions.

However, the only thing that slightly relieved Ning Tian was.

Just as Luo Wuqing had said, the righteous path indeed did not dare to act rashly.

The people from the Righteous Path Alliance did not appear in the auction hall.

As for other large and small powers, there were hundreds of them.

As time passed, more and more people flooded into the auction hall.

However, the entire auction hall was vast, accommodating tens of thousands of people, was naturally not a problem.

Discussion buzzed around, sound waves continuous.

Just then, with the entrance of a graceful figure, the noise gradually quieted down.

The arrival was naturally Princess Moon Spirit; at this moment, the old crone and You Qin followed behind her.

The main reason most people quieted down was that the Princess Moon Spirit represented the Lord of the Divine Kingdom today!

“That woman actually came too.”

Seeing the entering Princess Moon Spirit, Ning Tian couldn't help but frown.

Hopefully, this woman didn't notice him.

Unfortunately, things did not go as he wished.

When Ning Tian saw Princess Moon Spirit, she also saw him.

No help for it, his position was right in the middle of the last row, the place illuminated by the light.

Plus, Ning Tian's distinctive appearance, it was impossible not to be noticed.

However, fortunately, Princess Moon Spirit only gave Ning Tian a glance and did not come over.

Princess Moon Spirit settled in the very center of the first row.

With her seating arrangement, it seemed to declare the start of the auction.

Soon.

A woman wearing a red dress, with a well-defined voluptuous figure, slowly walked onto the auction stage from the side of the hall.

Her mature and charming aura caused quite a few male cultivators in the auction to blush, feeling the primal forces in their bodies awakening!

“Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for waiting.”

The woman’s red lips parted slightly, and that bewitching voice seemed to make everyone lose their souls.

“Heavenly Sovereign realm.”

“This woman is a Heavenly Sovereign realm?”

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes, looking at the woman indifferently.

He was not affected.

The woman was not more beautiful than Luo Wuqing, and not more enchanting than the Queen Mother of the West.

So, he managed to remain indifferent.

“Who is she?” Ning Tian asked Zhu Yuanbao, who also had flushed cheeks.

“Heh-heh, she’s the best auctioneer of our Tianbao Pavilion, named Tian Mei, we all call her Sister Tian Mei.”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled and winked at Ning Tian.

“How is it, Ancestor, are you moved?”

However, Ning Tian did not pay him any heed, just looking at Tian Mei indifferently.

This woman, true to her name.

“We didn’t wait long, Sister Tian Mei presides over the auction, we can naturally wait.”

“For Mei Sister, we can wait no matter how long.”

“ ... ”

A group of difficult cultivators, one after another, spoke excitedly.

“Teehee.”

Tian Mei covered her mouth and giggled, every gesture radiating endless charm.

It made many cultivators with weak determination stare wide-eyed.

“Now that everyone is here.”

Tian Mei’s eyes swept over the crowd, smiling, “Then, I announce that the 328th Tianbao Pavilion Auction begins now.”

As the sound fell, everyone became somewhat excited and expectant.

“Next, we’ll bring out the first auction item.”

Speaking, Tian Mei waved her hand, and a maid stepped forward.

An object covered with a white cloth.

Maintaining a sense of mystery.

The crowd began to anticipate.

“Moon Cold Sword, low-grade spiritual weapon, starting bid at three hundred thousand spirit coins, each bid must not be less than ten thousand spirit coins,” said Tian Mei, her eyes glistening as she spoke slowly.

“Low-grade spiritual weapon!”

“Didn’t expect the first item to be a low-grade spiritual weapon!”

For a moment, many people started to look forward, imagining how amazing the later items would be!

Then, the bidding voices continued to ring out.

“I bid three hundred and ten thousand!”

“Three hundred and fifty thousand!”

“Four hundred thousand!”

“ ... ”

Eventually, the Moon Cold Sword was purchased by a power with a Heavenly Sovereign for four hundred thousand spirit coins.

Afterward, many good items appeared.

But they were not tempting for Ning Tian.

He simply watched the competition among the crowd.

Finally, on the fifth item, when the maid brought up the auction item, although it was covered with a white cloth, he vaguely guessed what it was.

Because the Wind Thunder Dao within his body was already excited!

“Ladies and gentlemen.”

Tian Mei lifted the corners of her lips into a gorgeous smile and slowly said, “Next up, the fifth item.”

“Earth-grade mid-tier martial technique, Wind Thunder God Palm!”

“Starting bid, one million spirit coins!”

“Each bid must not be less than fifty thousand spirit coins!”

Earth-grade mid-tier martial technique!

Hearing this, the auction hall boiled over!

A gleam flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

“It’s indeed related to the Wind Thunder Dao!”

“But...”

“This one million spirit coins.”

Just when Ning Tian was in a dilemma, he remembered the storage ring that Luo Wuqing had given him before leaving.

Looking inside...

He was instantly dumbfounded.

“Holy shit, my wife...”

“Is a rich lady!?”

(End of chapter)

The permanent domain for this site is (), with no pop-up ads.

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 149

Chapter 149: Ten Billion Spirit Coins, Thunder God Palm!

Inside the Storage Ring.

Ning Tian’s consciousness lingered within.

Staring at the entire space flashing with golden light, he was stupefied.

Mountains of spirit coins piled up, spirit instruments carelessly thrown on the ground, and cultivation methods being used as table legs.

“Damn!”

“So, it turns out my wife is so rich!”

Ning Tian’s eyes widened.

His eyes were full of astonishment.

“System, help me count, how many spirit coins are there in here,” Ning Tian spoke to the system.

【Counting in progress!】

A scanning light emanated from Ning Tian’s consciousness.

Then, it scanned the entire Storage Ring space.

【The amount of spirit coins is approximately ten billion.】

【Adding up weapons, cultivation methods, and martial arts, there are roughly several hundred.】

Spirit coins...

Ten billion!?

Even adding up weapons, cultivation methods, martial arts, etc., there are several hundred!

“Holy moly.”

At this time, Ning Tian finally remembered.

Once when he asked Luo Wuqing, she said she was not interested in spirit coins. It turns out it wasn't just because her power was so high that she looked down on money. More so, it was because she had an uncountable number of spirit coins!

Keep in mind, this is just one Storage Ring.

Things like this low-level trinket, Luo Wuqing had a whole drawer full of them!

At this moment, he even felt.

If it wasn't for his cheap wife, who wasn't interested in money and didn't like spending it,

Who else could claim the title of the number one tycoon in the Spirit Realm other than Tianbao Holy Land?

“Shh...”

He took a cold breath.

Ning Tian's consciousness withdrew from the Storage Ring space.

“Ancestor, what's wrong?”

Seeing Ning Tian's somewhat dazed expression on the side, Zhu Yuanbao asked in a low voice.

“No, it's nothing.”

Ning Tian shook his head slightly, with a slight smile on his lips.

With this huge sum of money, even facing those large forces, he still has the capital to compete!

At this moment.

The bidding for the mid-tier Earth-level martial art, Thunder God Palm, had reached 1.25 million spirit coins.

Currently, two Heavenly Venerate-level forces were competing for it.

“Hmph!”

“Scarface, do you really think that in terms of financial resources, my Heav- Sword Sect will lose to you Sky-Thief Gate?”

The middle-aged burly man wearing a large saber glared at the person not far away and snorted heavily: “1.35 million spirit coins!”

The words fell heavily!

Instantly, many people in the auction were shocked!

Oh my god!

1.35 million spirit coins!

To actually increase by 100,000 spirit coins in one breath!

“Tsk, just a mere hundred thousand?”

The man known as Scarface sneered, with a ferocious scar running across his face from his right eye.

“I thought it would be more severe. Is that it?”

“1.6 million! Today, just to win a smile from Miss Tianmei!”

Wow!

The crowd was in an uproar!

An increase of 250,000 in one breath!

Truly extravagant!

“Pfft.”

Tianmei smiled, charmingly blooming.

“She smiled, she smiled!”

“Miss Tianmei’s smile is so beautiful!”

Many male cultivators around widened their eyes, constantly looking at that tempting figure.

Suddenly, they just felt parched and thirsty!

If this weren't Tianbao Pavilion and Tianmei was a Heavenly Venerate powerhouse, they might have turned into wild beasts already!

"Gate master Scarface jests."

Tianmei covered her mouth and chuckled lightly, her beautiful eyes shifting, looking at the middle-aged man with the large saber, "Gate master Scarface bids 1.6 million, I wonder if Gate master Liudao is still going to follow?"

"Fine, this thing, if you want it, then take it!"

"Humph!"

Upon hearing, Liudao was silent for a moment, gritted his teeth, snorted coldly, then sat back in his seat.

Apparently, he decided to give up.

"Hehe." Scarface smiled triumphantly.

"Does anyone else want to bid?"

Tianmei looked around the auction, asking.

The auction was silent.

Although the Thunder God Palm was a mid-tier Earth-level martial art, it required the strict condition of mastering the power of wind and thunder. Without mastering it, its power couldn't be fully unleashed.

The price of 1.6 million had reached its limit.

Although Scarface was somewhat begrudging, what does it matter for winning a beautiful woman's smile?

Seeing everyone silent, Tianmei concluded in her heart, "Then, this Thunder God Palm goes to..."

Before she could finish, a faint voice sounded.

"1.65 million spirit coins!"

Huh?

Inside the auction, a group of puzzled eyes suddenly all looked over.

Seeing this, Zhu Yuanbao quickly lowered his head.

People from Tianbao Pavilion were still around, and he didn't want to be discovered by the people from Tianbao Holy Land sneaking out.

However, his worries were obviously superfluous.

Everyone's gaze fell on Ning Tian.

"Huh, it's that extremely ugly guy again."

"He's so ugly, yet he dares to enter the auction?"

Looking at Ning Tian's ugly appearance, many people around were talking.

Hearing this, Ning Tian slightly frowned.

Ugly?

Since that's the case.

Ning Tian thought to himself: "System, fully activate my Godly Charm Physique."

【Fully activating Godly Charm Physique.】

【Activation successful!】

As the system voice ended, Ning Tian's Godly Charm Physique was fully unleashed, and immediately, his charm became apparent.

Anyone who looked at him was affected by the Godly Charm Physique.

"Huh?"

"How do I feel that this guy is a bit easier on the eyes now?"

"Don't you guys feel that his big face is like the moon in the sky, and his full beard showcases a man's charm, isn't it?"

"This kind of man is a real handsome man!"

Some of the lower-powered individuals were completely turned around by the Godly Charm Physique.

At this moment, Ning Tian, with his big face and full beard, which previously seemed like flowers in their hearts, was now the handsomest man under the heaven.

Even Princess Yue Ling's beautiful eyes flashed with confusion.

"This... this guy."

Scarface gritted his teeth, and a purple gleam flashed through his eyes, which was the luster of being affected by the Godly Charm Physique.

"Humph!"

"Even if this guy is that handsome, I can't let him snatch my thing!"

Scarface snorted coldly, and soon bid: "I bid 1.7 million spirit coins!"

"1.75 million."

Quickly, Ning Tian's voice rang out.

"1.8 million."

"1.85 million."

"You..."

Scarface was furious, gritted his teeth: "1.9 million!"

"1.95 million."

"..."

And following that, no matter how much Scarface bid, Ning Tian always followed with a calm bottom line of five thousand spirit coins.

After a while.

The price for the mid-tier Earth-level martial art, Thunder God Palm had reached 2.1 million.

Scarface gritted his teeth, glanced at Ning Tian, "Seeing as you're somewhat handsome, this Thunder God Palm is yours!"

Hearing this, the big-faced, full-bearded Ning Tian couldn't help but chuckle.

The Godly Charm Physique really was too powerful.

Touching his conscience, he was indeed very far from handsome right now.

But under the influence of the Godly Charm Physique, those affected thought he was incredibly handsome!

The scene was comical to even think about.

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 150

Chapter 150: Shocking Again, Copying Aura!

"Two million and one hundred thousand."

"Are there any other bidders?"

"If no one else is willing to bid higher, then this item will go to this gentleman."

Tianmei glanced around at the audience and asked.

As she spoke, a hint of wonder filled her heart.

Being a Sky Sovereign realm expert, she was not overly influenced by her mesmerizing constitution.

Therefore, she didn't understand why these people were addressing Ning Tianshuai (Handsome Ning).

With Tianmei's words settling, silence fell again, and no voice was heard.

"Since no one else is bidding, then the Wind Thunder Palm Technique will belong to this gentleman."

Tianmei smiled lightly.

Then, with a gentle wave of her jade hand.

The maid holding the Wind Thunder Palm Technique slowly walked towards Ning Tian.

As she handed the technique to Ning Tian, she also passed him an embedded storage ring.

This was the rule of Tianbao Pavilion.

Tianbao Pavilion always adhered to the principle of the exchange of goods for money without any under-the-table procedures.

All Ning Tian had to do was to transfer the spirit coins into the storage ring given to him by the maid.

Soon, the transaction was completed.

Ning Tian returned the storage ring to the maid.

As the maid received it and turned to leave, she even gave Ning Tian a flirtatious wink.

This made Ning Tian smile wryly.

If the maid remembered after the effects of the mesmerizing constitution ended that she winked at an utterly ugly person, she might even wish to die, right?

The transaction was completed.

The auction continued.

After that, several more treasures appeared.

Among them, Ning Tian also took a liking to a few and casually bought them for a few million spirit coins.

After all, a few million spirit coins were just a small amount for him.

Just as Ning Tian was looking forward to the appearance of the two medicinal herbs he needed.

Suddenly, he heard Tianmei's enchanting voice resuming on the auction stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the first half of the auction comes to an end now. We will start the second half in half an hour."

Huh?

The first half?

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned.

“Hehe, Ancestor, Tianbao Auction has always operated this way.”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled and whispered an explanation.

“The first half is just to build up the atmosphere, and the items offered are relatively good.”

“But all the precious items are reserved for the second half’s climax!”

“There’s such a rule?”

Ning Tian was slightly astonished.

“Ancestor, do you see those small boxes on the lofts above?” Zhu Yuanbao spoke again at this time.

“Small boxes?”

Ning Tian looked puzzled and turned towards the direction pointed out by Zhu Yuanbao.

Indeed, there were small boxes on the second floor of the auction hall, but they were all shielded by screens and not visible from outside.

“Hehe, Ancestor, those small boxes will probably be filled later.”

“After all, the second half is the highlight of Tianbao Auction!”

“Those qualified to sit in them are at least the rulers of Emperor realm forces!”

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled.

Hearing this, Ning Tian nodded thoughtfully, his previous confusion clearing up.

After all, Tianbao Pavilion’s auction was the grandest in the Heavenly Spirit Domain.

The strongest people coming were only at the Sky Sovereign realm.

It seemed somewhat undervalued.

Then, everyone was sitting in the auction hall, waiting for the second half.

At this moment, Princess Yue Ling suddenly stood up, catching everyone’s attention.

They saw her slowly walking towards Ning Tian.

Looking at Ning Tian, she took a deep breath and mustered courage.

“Fellow Daoist, I wonder if you are free tonight?”

Tonight...

Free?

Hearing this, everyone around was shocked!

Was Princess Yue Ling this bold?

“Ah.”

At this time, Princess Yue Ling realized she misspoke and quickly corrected herself.

“I meant to say, fellow Daoist, are you free for dinner tonight?”

So it was just dinner!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

They had to admit that they indeed thought wrongly for a moment.

They were scared into thinking that Princess Yue Ling was about to initiate something, like making children, with this guy.

After saying this, Princess Yue Ling nervously looked at Ning Tian.

After seeing Ning Tian bid on the Wind Thunder Palm Technique, recalling her uncle's words, she had a vague feeling that this guy must have more secrets.

While curious in her heart, she became more convinced that Ning Tian could help her reach that place!

“I'm not free.”

However, Ning Tian still shook his head indifferently.

“When will you be free, Daoist Ning?”

Princess Yue Ling still did not give up, her beautiful eyes fixed on Ning Tian.

“When you’re not free, I’ll be free.” Ning Tian thought for a moment, looked at Princess Yue Ling seriously, and said.

“.....”

Princess Yue Ling was stunned for a moment and gave Ning Tian a resentful look before turning and leaving.

When she’s not free, he’ll be free.

These words made it clear, wasn’t Ning Tian just not interested in dealing with her?

This made her, one of the three great beauties of the Divine Land, fall deep into self-doubt.

Was it that Daoist Ning’s taste was wrong, or did she truly not catch his eye?

“Hmph, Daoist Ning, you wait! I don’t believe I can’t handle you!”

Princess Yue Ling was thoroughly at loggerheads with Ning Tian.

“He actually rejected Princess Yue Ling!”

Seeing Ning Tian directly reject Princess Yue Ling, everyone around was shocked.

Some people who were at the Wind Thunder Plaza before were even more stunned.

Because this was the second time Ning Tian had rejected Princess Yue Ling.

What a character.

Who was this person who had rejected Princess Yue Ling twice in a row!?

While everyone was shocked and puzzled, the system’s voice rang in Ning Tian’s mind.

【You have shocked the people inside Tianbao Pavilion, reward: Copy Aura Card!】

【Copy Aura Card: Hide your own aura while copying the aura of the first person who senses you!】

“Copy Aura Card?”

Ning Tian was taken aback for a moment and a gleam flashed in his eyes.

Soon, he pocketed the Copy Aura Card.

Perhaps, he could use this card later on.

However, displaying the Aura Card here seemed ineffective and would likely expose him.

...

...

As the second half was about to begin.

Zhu Yuanbao was eventually found by the people of Tianbao Pavilion and was directly called out by Tianmei.

To this, Ning Tian could only offer him a sympathetic glance.

After a while, Zhu Yuanbao ran back.

However, Ning Tian clearly saw that his ears were notably pinched red.

At this one looked, it was obviously Tianmei's doing.

Being able to pinch the ear of the saintly son of Tianbao Sacred Land suggested that Tianmei's identity was more than just a chief auctioneer.

"Hehe, Ancestor, I'm back."

Zhu Yuanbao chuckled and then looked at Ning Tian mysteriously, "Ancestor, I've got a good thing!"

"What is it?"

Ning Tian asked curiously.

"A box on the second floor!"

A second-floor box?

Ning Tian's eyes lit up. If he could use the box, then he could freely use the Copy Aura Card!

(End of Chapter)

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