

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 161

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Chapter 161: The Ethereal Sky and the Phenomenon of the Divine Moon!

“Pfft!”

While Ning Tian was drinking tea, he suddenly heard this statement, and a mouthful of tea sprayed out.

Coincidentally, it sprayed onto Princess Yue Ling, immediately wetting the thin veil on her upper body.

“Cough cough, it was an accident, truly.”

Ning Tian touched his nose awkwardly.

Princess Yue Ling bit her silver teeth.

“Cough, what did you just say about the legendary ancestor of the Sky Demon Sect being your husband, what does that mean?” Ning Tian began to change the subject.

“If you can claim the Empress of the Sky Demon Sect as your wife, what’s wrong, am I not allowed to do some wishful thinking?”

Princess Yue Ling rolled her eyes, speaking somewhat irritably.

“Could it be, you also admire the legendary ancestor of the Sky Demon Sect?”

“Mm.”

Princess Yue Ling nodded, “But it’s not admiration, it should be worship, I guess. The legendary ancestor is not just handsome, he also has many legendary deeds, each of which can make me ponder for a long time.”

The legendary ancestor made waves several times in the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

He has already stirred the hearts of countless young girls in the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

“Mm-hm, it is true, the master of the Sky Demon Sect is indeed handsome, like me.” Ning Tian nodded seriously.

“.....”

Princess Yue Ling was speechless for a moment, she had long realized that this Brother Ning Shuai truly had no shame!

This could be seen just from his name.

“Alright, Brother Ning Shuai, come to Yingyue Pavilion tomorrow at midday.”

As she spoke, Princess Yue Ling handed a token to Ning Tian.

“This is the entry token for the forbidden area of the palace, with it, you can come and go freely.”

“Okay.”

Ning Tian took it, secured the entry token, and then both left the study.

In the main hall of the Yingyue Pavilion.

You Qin and Zhu Yuanbao were drinking and eating horse meat, chatting and enjoying.

“How is it, Saint Son Tian Bao, the horse meat is not bad, right?” After a few sips of wine, You Qin’s cheeks were already flushed.

“Stop it.”

Zhu Yuanbao grumbled, continuing to eat meat in big bites.

Although he lost the horse, this horse meat was really delicious.

“Hey, what’s your name—You Qin, isn’t it? Give me another bowl of rice!”

“You’re eating more?”

“You’ve already had eight big bowls!”

You Qin was surprised.

“What do you know? This is converting sorrow into appetite!” Zhu Yuanbao said seriously, with a stern face, “And also, pour me some horse meat soup on top of the rice, it’s delicious that way!”

“.....”

When Ning Tian and Princess Yue Ling came out from the study, they saw these two, drunk and lying on the table.

After all, what Princess Yue Ling prepared was no ordinary wine.

It was, even cultivators would feel tipsy, the Spirit Intoxication Wine!

“Chubby Zhu, wait, I’ll go steal a few more horses for you, and when you come to Tianqiong Realm looking for me, I’ll roast a whole horse for you, spicy horse legs!”

You Qin drunkenly said.

“Mm... mm.....”

Zhu Yuanbao was a bit drunk at this point, just nodding his head.

He totally missed the fact that You Qin said she would steal his horses again.

“Don’t worry!”

At this time, You Qin, with her face red, holding her little fist, solemnly said: “I will not steal your horses for nothing, I will make you a roasted horsewhip!”

Princess Yue Ling’s face immediately turned red when she heard this.

This young girl really speaks without restraint when drunk.

“You little girl, shut your mouth.” Princess Yue Ling hurriedly went over and covered You Qin’s mouth.

Who knows what she would say after drinking.

“The Tianqiong Realm?”

Hearing You Qin’s words, Ning Tian was stunned, a gleam flashing in his eyes.

No wonder he had hardly heard of the Ethereal Sect in the Heavenly Spirit Realm. It turned out that this Ethereal Sect was not in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, but in the neighboring Tianqiong Realm.

However, why would Princess Yue Ling join the Ethereal Sect far away in the Tianqiong Realm?

Though puzzled, Ning Tian did not ask more, after all, Princess Yue Ling might not necessarily tell.

“Fatty, fatty, wake up, we are leaving.”

He walked over, looked at the intoxicated Zhu Yuanbao, and frowned.

“Mm... mm...”

Zhu Yuanbao mumbled a few times, and simply started to snore.

Seeing this, Ning Tian’s eyebrows knit slightly; did he really have to carry this guy back?

Although he could use spiritual energy to solve this, it was... annoying.

“Princess, do you have any vacant rooms here in Yingyue Pavilion? This guy...” Ning Tian looked at Princess Yue Ling and asked.

“There are vacant rooms, but it’s not appropriate.”

Princess Yue Ling appeared distressed, “This Yingyue Pavilion is my private residence, and staying overnight...”

Hearing this, Ning Tian nodded and did not say more. He turned and looked at Zhu Yuanbao.

The guy was as round as a ball.

Ball?

A gleam of enlightenment flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes as he realized how to get the guy back.

Then, he acted upon the idea.

“Princess Yue Ling, we’ll take our leave first.”

Hearing the sound, Princess Yue Ling turned around. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the way Ning Tian was leaving, and was immediately stunned.

Ning Tian was rolling Zhu Yuanbao back like a ball,

“I must say, this Saint Son Tian Bao really is like a ball.”

She couldn’t help but sigh.

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Back at the Wind and Rain Inn.

Ning Tian tossed Zhu Yuanbao into his room, and then returned to his own room.

After securing the doors and windows, to prevent Xi Wangmu from launching a night attack and forcing him to commit a crime,

“Sigh...”

After setting everything up, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, looking at the moonlight coming in from the window, he sat cross-legged, activated the Moonlight Spirit Qi absorption, and began to practice.

The night of Shen Zhou City.

The bright moon hung high, complementing the city’s lights.

Countless people were looking up, enjoying the moon.

Tonight, the moon was exceptionally beautiful.

In the forbidden area of the palace.

Tian Que Residence.

The great prince of the Supreme God Kingdom, Qin Haoran, was admiring the moon with his 108 beautiful wives.

Fine wine, beautiful women, and the moonlight.

It was indeed a carefree moment.

Suddenly, his eyes sharpened, as if he saw a phenomenon.

In the night sky, the bright moon suddenly emitted a ray of light, casting it upon the earth.

Seeing this, he was stunned, and then loudly commanded, “Quick, call the Imperial Astronomer!”

Upon hearing this, the soldiers acted on the command and ran towards the outside of Tian Que Residence.

After a while.

A white-haired elder, led by the soldiers, hurried over.

“Great prince, what’s—what’s going on?”

The elder panted, looking at Qin Haoran in puzzlement.

“Imperial Astronomer, observe the sky for any anomalies!”

Qin Haoran’s eyes were intense as he pointed to a spot in the night sky, urgently speaking.

“An anomaly?”

The Imperial Astronomer was taken aback for a moment, looked up into the sky, and his face changed dramatically!

In the sky, the moonlight was omnipresent, strands of moonlight merged together, looking like a bridge connecting to the ground, incredibly sacred!

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Chapter 162: The Supreme Legend, The Secret Realm Treasure!

“This... this... this...”

The Celestial Master trembled slightly, stuttering as he spoke.

“Is this the Vision of the Divine Moon? Could it be that the supreme legend is real!?”

“The Vision of the Divine Moon, the supreme legend!”

“Hahaha!”

“It seems that the thing hidden in the supreme secret realm is finally going to be mine!”

Qin Haoran’s eyes sparkled with a sharp light!

He had researched the history of the Supreme Divine Kingdom and learned of a supreme legend within it. According to the legend, the Supreme Emperor once left something within the supreme secret realm!

And the Vision of the Divine Moon was the harbinger of that thing's emergence!

"Hahaha!"

"My foolish brothers and sisters still want to compete with me for the throne, how ridiculous!"

Qin Haoran snorted coldly, his eyes full of arrogance.

"Congratulations, my lord, it's a joyous occasion, a truly joyous occasion."

"Congratulations, my lord..."

"..."

All one hundred and eight of his wives congratulated Qin Haoran.

"Great Prince, now is the time, hurry!"

At this moment, the Celestial Master seemed to think of something and urgently spoke to Qin Haoran.

"Hmm?"

Qin Haoran frowned.

"Kneel down," the Celestial Master commanded.

"Huh!?"

"How dare you! Seize him!"

Qin Haoran flew into a rage, and a group of soldiers rushed to arrest the Celestial Master.

How dare this Celestial Master tell him, the Great Prince, to kneel down! It seemed like he was tired of living!

"No, that's not what I meant."

The Celestial Master panicked, quickly shaking his head to explain, "What I mean is, the Vision of the Divine Moon, if the Great Prince is devout enough, might receive the blessing of the Divine Moon, and even more so obtain that supreme divine object!"

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Qin Haoran waved his hand to stop the soldiers.

Squinting his eyes, he looked at the Celestial Master with interest, "Is that so?"

"Truly, truly."

The Celestial Master, fearing for his life, could only hastily nod.

Qin Haoran pondered for a moment.

"Do I have to kneel?"

"Yes, kneeling shows a more devout attitude."

Upon hearing this, Qin Haoran fell silent for a moment, then slowly knelt down, facing the place where the Vision of the Divine Moon converged.

"You'd best kowtow three times."

"..."

Qin Haoran gritted his teeth and did as he was told.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

Three loud kowtows towards the place where the Vision of the Divine Moon converged.

After showing his devotion,

Qin Haoran stood up and looked at the Celestial Master, "If this is useless, I will take your head."

"Yes..."

Cold sweat dripped down the Celestial Master's forehead.

Meanwhile, the celestial event in the night sky surprised many.

The sacred moonlight converged and shone upon a single place.

Many were curious and wanted to investigate, but the event slowly faded away.

They could only sigh in disappointment.

At the Wind and Rain Inn, Ning Tian exhaled lightly and opened his eyes.

He had finished absorbing the spiritual qi of the moonlight.

At this time, he was unaware that his unintentional cultivation had caused such a stir.

“Phew...”

He had now reached the peak of the Earth King realm, and his spiritual qi was nearly overflowing.

Everything was ready; he just needed the pill to enhance his divine body.

“Time to rest.”

Muttering to himself, he decided to rest for a while.

...

...

The next day,

Zhu Yuanbao pushed open the door and went with Ning Tian to have breakfast.

“Huh...”

“That’s strange, why do I feel so much pain all over my body? It feels like I’m bruised in many places.”

Zhu Yuanbao muttered to himself.

“Oh.”

Beside him, Ning Tian casually responded, “Last night, someone gave you a beating.”

“What!”

“Someone dared to hit me!?”

Zhu Yuanbao was shocked and outraged!

“Where is that person!”

“That person, where is he? I’m going to kill him!”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already avenged you,” Ning Tian said, holding back a smile.

“Really?” Zhu Yuanbao was moved, “Master, I knew you were the best. This time, I’ll give you this essential pill for men for free!”

“...”

“No, thanks.”

A line of frustration crossed Ning Tian’s forehead.

“Ah, what a pity.”

“Master, you are so ethereal, two pills would be better.”

Zhu Yuanbao shook his head.

Hearing that, Ning Tian clenched his teeth, wishing he could fling Zhu away.

You’re the one who’s ethereal.

Your whole family is ethereal!

After breakfast, Ning Tian headed to the imperial forbidden area alone.

But along the way, he heard people discussing last night’s moonlight anomaly.

What they described sounded very mystical.

This made Ning Tian lament in secret; had he known about it last night, he wouldn’t have cultivated and might have been able to witness the miraculous Vision of the Divine Moon.

“Ah, what a pity.”

At the imperial forbidden area,

Ning Tian was stopped by the guards of the palace.

“Halt, outsiders are not allowed to enter!”

Two guards looked at Ning Tian indifferently – he was exceedingly ugly, and the uglier he looked, the more suspicious he seemed.

In response to their questioning, Ning Tian couldn’t be bothered to talk, simply presenting the entry token given by Princess Month Spirit for the guards to see.

The token was engraved with the character for “Moon.”

“Turns out to be a distinguished guest invited by Princess Month Spirit. We apologize for the offense. Please, come in.”

The attitude of the two guards changed immediately, and they gestured for Ning Tian to pass.

Ning Tian entered.

Being such an ugly person certainly attracted a lot of attention.

They all knew that today was the day the supreme secret realm would open.

Was this fellow invited by one of the princes or princesses as reinforcement?

They were curious to know which prince or princess had such a peculiar taste.

They like ugly ones?

Just as everyone was wondering,

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

“That ugly thing has entered the Moon Reflecting Pavilion!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was confused!

...

At that moment, in the Moon Reflecting Pavilion,

Princess Month Spirit and Qin were waiting in the courtyard for Ning Tian to arrive.

Then they heard footsteps.

“Sister, the ugly meanie has come!” Qin looked in the direction of the sound, pouting as she spoke.

“Qin, that’s disrespectful.” Princess Month Spirit glared at Qin and reprimanded her.

She then walked towards Ning Tian.

“Ning Handsome Fellow Daoist, the millennial Thunder Revival Fruit will ripen in a few days, and I will give it to you once things are settled.”

“Hmm, okay.”

Ning Tian nodded and looked around, “Princess, is it just you, me, and this woman going?”

“?” Qin was puzzled.

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Chapter 163: Divine Kingdom Square, Shocking Ugliness!

To the side, Princess Yue Ling simply smiled and did not take too much notice.

“Comrade Ning, with you joining us, the three of us will go together,” said Princess Yue Ling.

“Alright, when do we set out?” Ning Tian asked.

“Let’s go now.”

The three of them got ready and left the Yingyue Pavilion, heading towards the depths of the royal forbidden area.

According to Princess Yue Ling, the Supreme Secret Realm was not within this royal forbidden ground.

One could only reach the Supreme Secret Realm through a transmission pillar.

Transmission pillars were also extremely useful throughout the Tian Xuan world, such as for teleporting between distant domains, which were accomplished through these pillars.

However, the consumption required to activate a transmission pillar was enormous.

Unless absolutely necessary, one should not easily initiate it.

...

In the square of the Supreme Divine Kingdom.

Many had already gathered here, not only princes and princesses but also the children of other ministers from the divine kingdom.

The Supreme Secret Realm was, after all, an area for the disciples of the divine kingdom to experience trials.

“Wow, so many princes and princesses have been drawn out by the Supreme Secret Realm.”

“With so many princes and princesses, today’s Supreme Secret Realm is quite lively indeed.”

Many people were left in awe.

As for why so many princes and princesses were present, it was all thanks to the healthy vigor of the Lord of the Divine Kingdom who was excellent at producing heirs.

“Look quick, that’s the thirty-sixth prince! It’s said that he is quite a prodigy!”

“Holy smoke!”

“That woman holding a baby is... the one hundred thirty-second prince? So young and already participating in the Supreme Secret Realm’s trials?”

“That’s right, the rules of the Supreme Divine Kingdom stipulate that geniuses must be nurtured from a young age.”

“ ... ”

The crowd was bustling with discussion.

Just then, a charming figure approached, followed by two others.

“Wow!”

“It’s Princess Yue Ling!”

When the figure appeared, many people’s eyes widened, filled with adoration.

Princess Yue Ling was quite famous among the many princes and princesses of the Supreme Divine Kingdom, not just for her strength but because she was also one of the great beauties of the God State.

“Wait!”

“That man following the princess...”

At this moment, the crowd noticed something amiss.

Squinting their eyes, they took a serious look at Ning Tian, who had an amused and rather ugly expression on his face.

“Damn!”

“The princess is actually bringing... bringing such an ugly bumpkin?!”

“Ah! He’s smiling at us, I— I’m gonna throw up!”

“Ugh!”

A group of people couldn’t stand it.

[Because of your ugly appearance, you have shocked the crowd!]

[Reward: Ugliness +999!]

[Ugliness: When someone approaches and discusses your appearance, they will feel nauseous and be unable to speak!]

“...”

“???”

Three question marks slowly formed in Ning Tian’s mind.

“System, you come out? See if I don’t beat you to death.”

“What does Ugliness +999 mean?”

He now felt that he needed to discipline the system. Without discipline, the system seemed to be going off the rails!

The system, desperate to survive, responded: “Rest assured, host. The Ugliness is added to the Ice Silkworm Face Mask. Its effects are inversely proportional on the host’s face. You can think of it as Handsomeness +999!”

“Fine then.”

Hearing this, Ning Tian nodded, deciding to let the system off the hook.

But, his ugliness did not spare the people around him.

“Damn, why does it feel like this guy has gotten even uglier!”

“Jeez!”

“Tsk, tsk, who would have thought Princess Yue Ling had such a taste?” Just then, a sneering voice sounded, and a graceful woman arrived, followed by a group of people.

“Is that...”

“Princess Yue Mei?”

“It’s said that Princess Yue Mei was barely short of being selected as one of the three great beauties of the God State. It seems she harbors some hostility towards Princess Yue Ling.”

The crowd began to talk amongst themselves as they saw the woman.

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Chapter 164: Prince Haoran, Just the Truth!

“Yuemei?”

Princess Yueling slightly furrowed her brow.

“Tsing tsing.”

Yuemei arrived with a group of people and circled around Princess Yueling and the other two, her gaze turning to Ning Tian, “Tsing tsing, I didn’t expect my dear sister to actually fancy this kind of trash. I really am, bleh...”

Before Yuemei could finish, she suddenly felt the urge to gag.

She paused for a moment, then looked at Ning Tian again.

“This kind of ugliness, bleh...”

“It’s not that, I just didn’t think my sister would like, bleh...”

“No, I... bleh.”

“...”

And so, Yuemei couldn’t complete a single sentence without entering a cycle of dry heaving.

Seeing this scene, everyone was surprised.

“Princess Yuemei, you gag every time you speak, could it be that you’re with child?” Ning Tian looked at Yuemei teasingly with amusement.

“What!”

The color drained from the faces of those around; this unmarried palace master being with child would be a capital offense in the Supreme Divine Nation!

To slay a person to shock their heart!

Everyone was in awe, not expecting that Ning Tian’s words would be a death sentence for Princess Yuemei.

“You, you’re the one who’s pregnant... bleh.”

Princess Yuemei was stunned in her heart; she couldn’t understand why she felt nauseous whenever she spoke.

“Hmph!”

“Forget it, let’s go!”

Yuemei snorted coldly, turned around, and left. She couldn’t keep on retching like this—if people really started to believe she was pregnant, that would be troublesome.

Originally, Yuemei had brought a handsome man on purpose to show off to Princess Yueling.

However, she failed to show off and instead got herself suspected of being pregnant.

Truly a case of ‘stealing the chicken without losing the rice.’

“Let’s go.”

Princess Yueling watched Yuemei leave and said, leading the other two towards the center of the Supreme Divine Nation’s great plaza.

There, stood a giant bronze column that reached the heavens.

This was the transmission column of the Supreme Divine Country.

It was inscribed with some ancient formations, all teleportation arrays, which could be considered extremely rare.

However, each activation was exceedingly expensive.

So much so, that the Supreme Divine Nation could only activate it once.

As time passed, more and more people arrived at the great plaza of the Supreme Divine Nation.

Princess Yueling also took this opportunity to mention to Ning Tian the people he needed to be wary of; those princes and princesses were really the ones to watch out for in this Supreme Secret Realm.

“However, there is one person we should avoid at all costs should we encounter him.”

Princess Yueling’s face was solemn as she slowly spoke.

“Avoid at all costs?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian’s eyebrows furrowed slightly and he asked, “Who is he?”

“My royal brother, the Crown Prince of the Supreme Divine Nation, Qin Haoran.” Princess Yueling’s tone was grave; Qin Haoran had participated in countless divine realm wars and was the main offspring of the divine nation’s lord, his strength almost touching the Heavenly Venerable Realm!

“Oh? So that means your name is Qin Yueling?”

“What a nice name.”

“...”

Hearing Ning Tian’s focus, which was not on Qin Haoran at all, Princess Yueling was rendered speechless.

She sighed in her heart, decided to be more vigilant herself when the time came.

At that moment, the crowd began to stir.

In the sky, a chariot pulled by divine horses descended from the heavens!

“Wow!”

“The chariot pulled by divine horses, it’s Crown Prince Qin Haoran arriving!”

Seeing this scene, countless people looked up, and some women’s eyes shone with light!

The divine horse descended, and Qin Haoran stepped out of the chariot with a proud look in his eyes.

“Wow!”

“The Crown Prince is so handsome!”

Some girls screamed incessantly, their hearts moved.

“How annoying, if only I could have the demeanor and strength of the Crown Prince, that would be so great!” Numerous men beat their chests and looked up eagerly.

“Ah, no matter how many times I see him, he is quite handsome.” Youqin said seriously, eyes sparkling with earnestness.

“Indeed.” Ning Tian nodded, “This Qin Haoran is indeed handsome, but well, just one percent as handsome as I am.”

Youqin: “...”

Princess Yueling: “...”

Both of them rolled their eyes at Ning Tian; this guy had no sense of modesty.

The surrounding crowd burst into laughter.

Did this guy really think he was handsome because his name was Ning Tian (帅, which means ‘handsome’ in Chinese)?

Ridiculous.

In today’s Spiritual Realm, aside from the saints of the major holy lands, only the legendary ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect who had become famous recently could compare to the Crown Prince when it comes to looks.

If you were the legendary ancestor, claiming to be handsomer than Qin Haoran might pass since it's the truth.

But you, a mere 'Ning Tian', how dare you?

Ning Tian shook his head and muttered, "These days, no one believes you even when you speak the truth."

Currently, countless people were adulating Qin Haoran, and he thoroughly enjoyed the adulation from the crowd.

These should be his due.

"Apparently, the Crown Prince has one hundred and eight wives; I'm really envious."

Just then, a voice reached Ning Tian's ears.

What the heck!

One hundred and eight wives?!

How is this guy's body holding up? If he were recommended to Zhu Yuanbao, could it earn a few billion spirit coins?

Though a hundred and eight wives do seem a bit much.

"I wonder if my wife would let me have a few wives..." Ning Tian muttered, his thoughts quite peculiar.

However, one hundred and eight wives did make him envious!

He glanced at the divine horses of the treasure chariot and then at Youqin, whispering: "Hey, Flat-chest, what do you say about stealing Qin Haoran's horse, what do you think?"

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Chapter 165: The Mysterious Youqin, Absolutely No Horse Stealing!

“Huh?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, Youqin was stunned for a moment.

Then, the young girl’s face became serious as she said, “That won’t do. I, Youqin, am a disciple of the Miao Miao Sect’s inner sect. How could I stoop to stealing like a common thief?”

“Hehe.”

“It’s not like we’re stealing chickens or dogs here. Right, we’re stealing horses and ‘horse’ is not even in that phrase.”

Ning Tian chuckled.

“Right, you make a good point,” Youqin nodded, and then immediately shook her head, “No, no, no. You scoundrel, stop trying to tempt me!”

“Even if I were starving to death or fell from the cliffs of Miao Miao Mountain, I, Youqin, would never, ever resort to stealing horses!”

“Never!!!”

“I’ve heard that the flesh of a divine horse tastes incredibly delicious. If it were cooked by the great chef Youqin... Oh dear, the world would miss out on such a dish.”

“Such a pity, what a pity indeed,” Ning Tian lamented at the side.

“You saying that does make it seem a pity,” Youqin frowned a little.

“I could help you keep Princess Yue Ling at bay. This time, I promise not to spank you,” Ning Tian whispered into her ear.

“Cough...”

“I, Youqin, afraid of spanking?”

Youqin snorted pompously, wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth, and cleared her throat, “But, like you said, it would be too regrettable to miss out on such a fine dish.”

“So?”

Ning Tian’s lips curled slightly, a trace of amusement flickering in his eyes.

“Steal!”

“We must steal his horse!”

Youqin clenched her small fist!

“Isn’t that the spirit?” Ning Tian’s eyes gleamed with mirth.

If the elders of the Celestial Demon Sect knew of this...

They’d probably cry themselves to death.

A dignified venerable ancestor suddenly turned into a horse thief!

Some time before the opening of the Supreme Secret Realm, Qin Haoran sat in the front-most row. Suddenly, he called a soldier over, whispered some instructions, and sent the soldier off.

At that moment in the crowd, two people’s eyes suddenly brightened.

“Youqin, quickly steal his horse!”

“Roger that!”

“I’m on it!”

With a chuckle, Youqin vanished in the blink of an eye.

“Goodness, she’s fast. Zhu Yuanbao’s horse died a worthy death,” Ning Tian was surprised to see Youqin disappear so swiftly.

Youqin must have used a type of movement technique from the Miao Miao Sect.

This speed was even faster than Ning Tian’s own Dragon Step.

But of course, the Dragon Step was merely a Profound-level skill; it could still be improved.

“If only I could learn Youqin’s movement technique,” Ning Tian muttered, hoping in his heart that the girl would be able to steal Qin Haoran’s divine horse.

After a while.

A beautiful figure materialized, and a sneaky shadow appeared.

“How did it go?”

Ning Tian approached her and patted Youqin’s shoulder, asking.

“Ah!”

Youqin, startled, jumped. Seeing it was Ning Tian, she patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief, “It’s you, you ugly bully. You scared me to death.”

Ning Tian couldn’t help but suppress a laugh hearing this.

Youqin was practically broadcasting her nervousness.

It was a wonder she had the courage to steal a horse at all.

“How did it go?” Ning Tian looked at her and asked.

“Humph!”

With a prideful look on her little face, Youqin boasted, “When this lady takes action, is there any horse that can’t be stolen?”

Relieved by her words, Ning Tian relaxed.

“Hehe, but it is a fine horse. Stewing it into a horse meat hotpot would be incredibly nourishing,” Ning Tian said with a smile.

“That’s true.”

Youqin was nearly drooling on the ground as she wiped her saliva, “Stop talking about it. Once we come out of the Supreme Secret Realm, I will personally stew a horse meat hotpot!”

While the two were engrossed in fantasies of horse meat hotpot, the crowd began to stir.

A group of soldiers rushed over, each dripping with sweat on their foreheads.

The soldier rushing to the front, looking panicked, shouted, “Trouble, trouble! Your Highness, your horse is gone!”

“What!”

Upon hearing this, everyone in the plaza of the Divine Kingdom was in shock!

The Mother of the Divine Kingdom...gone?

That was a Divine Emperor-level expert!

How could she just disappear?

People were in disbelief, and some princes and princesses showed expressions of grief.

“How outrageous!”

In the center of the Divine Kingdom’s plaza, Qin Haoran’s face changed, and he became furiously enraged. His eyes glared angrily at the soldier, “My mother is a Divine Emperor, not someone who could just disappear! Dare to spread rumors?”

“Die!”

With a roar, Qin Haoran unleashed his spirit energy, a massive aura instantly enveloping the soldier!

With a single palm strike, the soldier met a tragic death.

“What a strong aura!”

“Is this the power of the Crown Prince?”

“Indeed, a peak Saint Emperor, verging on the Celestial Lord realm!”

Witnessing this, many surrounding people gasped in shock and awe.

“Speak, what on Earth happened!?”

Qin Haoran took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart, and looked coldly at the other soldiers.

“Great, Your Highness, what he said is true. Your horse is indeed gone.”

Another soldier swallowed hard.

“Die!”

What followed was a merciless palm strike.

“You tell me, what exactly happened!?”

“Your Highness, your horse is gone, really, your horse...it’s gone...”

“Boom!”

“You say!”

“Your Highness, we’re not lying to you, your horse...”

“Boom!”

“Horse...”

“Boom!”

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

In an instant, the Divine Kingdom’s plaza was bombarded with terrifying spirit energy.

If it weren’t for the fact that the plaza was built from special stone, it would have surely been demolished by Qin Haoran’s fury.

“Tsk tsk.”

Not far away, Ning Tian took out an apple from his storage ring, munching on the apple, seemingly adding fuel to the fire as he watched the drama unfold.

Good grief.

This Qin Haoran had even resorted to using Earth-level martial arts on that soldier.

Tsk tsk.

Such brutality.

Beside him, Youqin was the picture of guilt.

“Ah ah ah!”

“Anyone who dares to say my horse is gone... I’ll kill his entire family!”

Qin Haoran was nearly losing his mind.

It was no wonder, after all. Being told by over a dozen people that “your horse is gone” was enough to enrage anyone.

He even thought that these soldiers might have something wrong with their brains.

Even if they wanted to die, it didn’t have to be like this, right?

“You, you tell me, what exactly happened!”

Qin Haoran inhaled deeply, looking at the last soldier, and asked in a stern voice.

“I, I...”

The soldier was shaking, the tragic end of those soldiers still fresh in his sight.

At a time like this, he was terrified of saying something wrong.

Suddenly, an idea struck him, "Great Prince, your divine horse is gone!"

Heh heh!

What a brilliant move!

Just add the word 'divine' before 'horse,' and surely the Great Prince would understand?

Just as the soldier was feeling clever, a crushing pressure enveloped him.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 166

Chapter 166: The Three Kings of the Divine Kingdom, A Huge Consumption!

Hmm?!?!?

The soldier's complexion changed, feeling the terrifying pressure, and confusion filled his heart in an instant.

"Great Prince, I, I didn't mean that in the way you think... it's your divine palanquin's horse that's gone!"

"Humph!"

"I am well aware. However, I do not wish to hear the word 'horse' anymore!"

Qin Haoran's expression was indifferent as he slightly raised his hand and ferociously struck out with his palm!

Boom!

An immense pressure and the astonishing force of the palm instantly enveloped the soldier!

“Dammit!”

“You deserve not to have a horse!”

In his resentment, the soldier was shattered by the palm wind.

Qin Haoran gritted his teeth, a hint of coldness flickering in his eyes as he looked toward the multitude of people on the grand square of the Divine Kingdom and spoke lightly.

“Who stole my divine horse?!”

“If you hand it over now, I might grant you a quick death!”

“But if I find you myself, I’ll make sure you cannot live or die as you wish!”

Qin Haoran’s cold gaze swept over the crowd in the grand square; the threatening tone in his words caused many people to look uneasy.

So, it turned out that the Great Prince’s loss was about the horse of the divine palanquin!

They had thought it was the mother of the Divine Kingdom.

But who would dare to steal the Great Prince’s horse?

The crowd started to discuss heatedly.

“Who’s so bold!? To actually dare steal the Great Prince’s divine horse! They’re really not afraid of death!”

“Which sane person would steal a horse?”

“Exactly, exactly.”

“Did you steal a horse?”

“I didn’t, how could I steal that thing?”

“Yes indeed.”

“Who would be so shameless as to steal a horse?”

“The person who steals a horse?”

“Scum!”

As the discussion was rife in the Divine Kingdom's square, no one admitted to stealing his divine horse, and Qin Haoran was burning with anger, biting his teeth firmly.

Watching this, Ning Tian kept biting his apple with an indifferent expression. He had no reason to panic since he didn't steal the horse.

As for Youqin, she had already quietly hidden behind Princess Yue Ling.

Seeing Youqin acting like this, Princess Yue Ling was helpless. Without having to think about it, she knew her little junior sister must have stolen the divine horse.

But now, all she could do was to spoil her by rubbing Youqin's head.

She surely couldn't just hand over her own little junior sister, could she?

Plus, seeing Qin Haoran's frenzied appearance, she couldn't help but snicker to herself.

If it weren't for her status, she might have actually applauded.

"Humph!"

After a long while, with no one coming forward, Qin Haoran's face became difficult to maintain, and he snorted heavily.

"Thief of the horse, you wait for me. If I find you, I'm going to make sure you meet a gruesome end!"

With those words, he waved his sleeve and sat back down.

The grand square of the Divine Kingdom buzzed with discussion.

Boom!

Just then, a roaring sound came from the sky.

Following that, a terrifying pressure of Divine Emperor realm swept down from the sky.

Many held their breath, not even daring to exhale, as they looked up to the sky in awe where a vague silhouette was emerging!

That was...

A Divine Emperor realm powerhouse!

Princess Yue Ling and Youqin both looked longingly at the figure in the sky.

That was a Divine Emperor realm powerhouse!

The first step that countless people yearn for!

“Eh?”

Suddenly, Youqin caught a glimpse out of the corner of her eye and saw Ning Tian still leisurely eating his apple, seemingly indifferent to the Divine Emperor realm powerhouse.

“Ugly idiot, aren’t you in awe of the Divine Emperor strongman?” she asked, puzzled.

“Eh...”

Ning Tian touched his nose, secretly thinking, “Is this something to be awed by?”

After thinking for a moment, he continued biting his apple and muttered, “In awe, in awe, I’m so awe-struck.”

“Perfunctory.”

Youqin couldn’t help but roll her eyes at him.

This guy was just too arrogant.

What Youqin didn’t know was that Ning Tian had dealt with great emperor-level powerhouses several times, and even the Empress was his consort.

How could he be in awe of just a Divine Emperor strongman?

In the sky, a figure emerged from the void.

It was the middle-aged man who had appeared at the Wind Thunder Ninth Stage Arena!

The Third Prince of the Supreme Divine Kingdom, Qin Feng!

Under the gaze of countless awe-struck eyes, Qin Feng descended from the sky and landed in front of the towering teleportation pillar.

“Greetings to Third Prince Qin!”

“Greetings to Third Prince Qin!”

The people on the grand square of the Divine Kingdom all performed salutations to Qin Feng, their eyes filled with reverence.

Semi-Emperor.

A realm so many could only dream of, yet never reach.

“You may all rise.”

Qin Feng said lightly as he slightly lifted his hand, a gentle force lifted the crowd into the air.

This left many even more astonished by the power of a Divine Emperor realm strongman.

“Has everyone arrived?”

Qin Feng’s inquiring gaze fell on Qin Haoran.

“Third Uncle, almost everyone is here, we can open the Supreme Secret Realm now,” Qin Haoran glanced around the square at random before looking at Qin Feng, slowly stating.

“Good.”

Qin Feng nodded and simply commanded, “Bring forward the Crystal Origin Stones!”

Following that, a series of thunderous sounds approached.

Boom.

Boom boom.

The entire ground of the Divine Kingdom’s grand square trembled with the echoes of this sound.

People grew curious and looked toward the source of the noise.

They saw hundreds of soldiers pushing carts, each containing dark, lustrous stones.

“So many Crystal Origin Stones are needed.”

Seeing this, Ning Tian was slightly surprised—Crystal Origin Stones were a type of special mineral, containing vast amounts of spiritual energy and highly precious due to their scarcity.

From a distance, there appeared to be at least thousands of Crystal Origin Stones.

He hadn't expected that activating the teleportation pillar would require so many Crystal Origin Stones.

No wonder it was said that the cost of activating the teleportation pillar once was extremely high.

Indeed, such a huge consumption.

Boom!

Cart after cart of Crystal Origin Stones were placed in front of the teleportation pillar.

When the final cart of Crystal Origin Stones halted, Qin Feng looked serious, then suddenly slapped towards the teleportation pillar!

Boom!

The teleportation pillar emitted a series of booming sounds, like the ringing of a bell resonant and profound!

Then, lines of golden light appeared on its bronze surface.

A massive suction erupted, turning the thousands of Crystal Origin Stones into specks of energy, which the pillar absorbed.

In an instant.

The ancient text and symbols on the teleportation pillar lit up two-thirds of the way!

And only when all the ancient text and symbols on the teleportation pillar were lit, would the teleportation pillar start to operate!

"Thousands of Crystal Origin Stones, and still not sufficient—the consumption is indeed extraordinarily huge."

Seeing this, Ning Tian thought to himself.

Seeing that thousands of Crystal Origin Stones had only lit up two-thirds, Qin Feng showed no surprise, as if everything was within expectations.

He took a step forward, and then the aura of the Divine Emperor realm with two stars spread out.

Endless spiritual power, like a river of stars, converged towards the teleportation pillar.

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 167

Chapter 167: Entering the Secret Realm, Falling from the Sky!

In just a moment.

Qin Feng slowly withdrew his spiritual energy.

On the teleportation pillar, golden light shone brilliantly, all the ancient characters and symbols were lit up, exuding an ancient charm.

Boom.

Rumbling!

Following this, as the teleportation pillar was activated, a hefty bronze gate appeared before everyone's eyes!

"Push open this gate and enter the secret realm," Qin Feng said indifferently to the crowd. "There are no rules in the supreme secret realm, nor is there victory or defeat; all you need to do is to grow stronger within it."

"Remember, the duration inside the secret realm is two days. Once the time is up, you will naturally be transported back to the Divine Nation's grand plaza."

"Do you all understand?"

"Replying to Third Prince Qin, we understand!"

Upon hearing Qin Feng's words, everyone responded in a deep voice, their tones full of indescribable excitement.

"Then, go ahead."

As Qin Feng's voice fell, he waved his hand, the bronze gate opened, revealing a blinding white light, mysterious beyond measure.

Looking at the gate, everyone's eyes were filled with excitement!

After a year, could they finally re-enter the supreme secret realm?

“Hmph!”

A cold snort sounded as Qin Haoran slowly got up, leading his entourage and marching towards the bronze gate first.

Soon, he disappeared into the white light.

Following Qin Haoran’s lead, more and more people began to enter through the bronze gate.

“Fellow Daoist Ning Shuai, Youqin, let’s also go in,” said Princess Yue Ling to the two people beside her.

“Hmm.”

Ning Tian and Youqin nodded, both walking towards the bronze gate.

After stepping inside, they were greeted by a blinding white light, followed by the sensation of space shifting around them.

This was...

The power of void displacement left by an emperor-level mighty being!

...

...

When Ning Tian opened his eyes once again, he saw dazzling white light, slightly stinging to the eyes.

“Where is this?”

Ning Tian wondered.

“This should be the supreme secret realm, I guess,” Youqin’s voice sounded beside him.

“Eh, why is your hair floating?”

Suddenly, Ning Tian noticed Youqin’s hair floating as if in the wind.

“Floating?”

“It must be the wind,” Youqin muttered dismissively.

“Wind?”

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, then suddenly he felt the sensation of freefall.

“Crap!”

“That’s not right! We’re falling from the sky right now!”

Now, they were in the air, thousands of meters high!

Just a little bit more, and they would be shoulder to shoulder with the sun!

“Ah!?”

Youqin’s face turned pale as she looked at the ground below, trembling with fear.

“Can you fly?”

“No!”

At this moment, although the two of them were strong, they were both at the peak of the Earth King realm.

And embarrassingly, in the Tianxuan world, only those at the Saint Emperor realm had the ability to fly!

“We’re done for, ugly big bad guy, are we going to be smashed to death? I’m afraid of heights.”

“Wait, no, what are you doing?”

“Why are you adjusting your posture, are you planning to land face-first?”

Youqin’s somewhat frantic voice kept ringing out.

Ning Tian rolled his eyes; if his face was invulnerable, why wouldn’t he land with it? Besides, what else could he use?

Boom!

A beautiful figure flew through the sky.

“Don’t panic, I’m here to rescue you.”

Princess Yue Ling flew over and caught the two of them, heading towards the ground.

Then, Ning Tian landed face-down with a heavy thud on the ground, even creating a big crater.

“Oops, it’s over.”

Seeing this, Youqin shrugged, “Sister, wouldn’t the ugly big bad guy be smashed to death by you?”

“...No, it shouldn’t be,”

Princess Yue Ling was stunned for a moment, “Although it’s just a thousand meters... a cultivator at the Earth King realm shouldn’t be... There’s never been such a record...”

“Sister, of course you wouldn’t have heard of it, because those who fell are already dead.”

Youqin remarked.

“...”

“Well, we’d better go down and check.”

With that, Princess Yue Ling quickly sped up her flying.

The speed of free fall was indeed fast.

When Princess Yue Ling, carrying Youqin, landed, they saw a human-shaped crater on the ground.

“It’s over.”

“Ugly big bad guy is probably dead.”

Looking at the human-shaped crater, Youqin sighed repeatedly.

“This...”

Princess Yue Ling sighed, feeling a little guilty, “Fellow Daoist Ning Shuai, rest in peace! I know you don’t have a wife, and once the time in the supreme secret realm is up, I’ll definitely burn you a few beautiful paper wives.”

“Sister, that’s too many, one will suffice. This guy, he certainly won’t be able to handle more; we’re afraid his body won’t hold up down there.”

Youqin muttered from the side.

“Hmm... you make a lot of sense.”

Princess Yue Ling contemplated for a moment, then nodded her head.

Snap!

Just then, a hand reached out from the pit, and Ning Tian appeared in front of the two women.

“Who said I couldn’t handle it? How about it, do you two want to try?”

“You...!”

Hearing this, both women blushed.

“Ptui!”

Youqin spat out embarrassedly.

“Fellow Daoist Ning Shuai, you’re alright? That was a thousand-meter drop...”

Princess Yue Ling looked at Ning Tian and was surprised to find that he seemed to be completely unharmed, which puzzled her.

“Of course, I landed with my face,”

Ning Tian replied, if he hadn’t used his face to land, he might have been seriously injured.

“Face... You landed with your face, your face is that hard?”

Hearing this, both Princess Yue Ling and Youqin were startled, their eyes filled with surprise.

【You have shocked Princess Yue Ling!】

【You have shocked Youqin!】

【Reward: Mastery in Beast Taming Voice has been upgraded, currently able to control fourth-order beasts!】

The system’s pleasant voice echoed in the mind.

Control fourth-order beasts?

That’s equal to a human cultivator at the Earth King realm.

Ning Tian touched his face, it seems that this fall was quite worthwhile.

“Is this the supreme secret realm?”

Ning Tian looked around; their current location was in the midst of deep mountains and old forests.

“Yes.”

“This is the supreme secret realm. You should be able to feel that the spiritual energy here is significantly richer than outside,” explained Princess Yue Ling with a nod.

“That is true.”

Ning Tian briefly sensed the richness of the surrounding spiritual energy, which far surpassed that of the outside world.

Indeed a great place for cultivation.

“Eh, what’s that?”

Suddenly, Ning Tian spotted a stone statue, and his eyebrows immediately furrowed. This statue, it didn’t seem to be human?

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 168

Chapter 168: Darkness and Chaos, Scorched Earth Thunder Zone!

Their gaze shifted towards a towering stone statue.

The statue was pitch-black, with a barely discernible human shape, but atop its head were a pair of sinister demonic horns.

“Hmm?”

Upon hearing Ning Tian’s remark, Princess Yue Ling and You Qin were stunned before looking in the direction Ning Tian was pointing.

“Could it be... Is this a little dragon person?”

Ning Tian gazed at the statue and couldn't help but ponder.

“Pfft.”

Princess Yue Ling couldn't help but chuckle and shook her head, “What little dragon person? This is a member of the Demon race.”

“Demon... Demon race?”

Ning Tian was taken aback. How could he not know of the existence of the Demon race in this world? He thought there were only humans and monsters.

The system silently mocked: “Host, your original self was but a minor character. By inheriting his memories, naturally there are things he did not know.”

Ah.

That made sense.

“Yes, this statue was sculpted based on a demon general slain by the supreme ancestor of my Supreme Divine Nation.”

Beside him, Princess Yue Ling slowly explained.

“Demon general? What is a demon general?” Ning Tian scratched his head.

“Demon general...”

Princess Yue Ling paused for a moment, considered, and then said, “Probably, it is equivalent to a God Emperor realm powerhouse. As to whether it's a quasi-Emperor or an ordinary Emperor, I'm not sure.”

“A demon general is equivalent to a God Emperor realm powerhouse.”

Hearing this, Ning Tian was somewhat surprised.

“However...”

“What is the Demon race?”

When Ning Tian slowly asked this question.

???

Princess Yue Ling and You Qin looked at Ning Tian with weird expressions, not helping but look at him strangely.

“General Ning, although I’m not too clear about your identity, seeing you with the Holy Son of Tianbao, I presume you have some background. But you actually say, you don’t know about the Demon race, which confuses me,” said Princess Yue Ling with some doubt.

“That’s right, that’s right.”

Beside her, You Qin also mumblingly agreed: “The way you talk, I’m really starting to doubt whether you are from the Tianxuan world...”

“Uh... Haha.”

Ning Tian touched his nose and laughed, “So, can you tell me about it now?”

You Qin rolled her eyes at him, “Ugly big baddie, listen carefully.”

“The Tianxuan world is not just our human race; it is a world where numerous races stand tall.”

“Among them, there are three most powerful races.”

“Human race, Monster race, and Demon race—note that when I say Monster race, I’m not talking about monsters, but the true Monster race that can transform between human and beast!”

“Of course, the above are just the three biggest and most powerful races in the Tianxuan world; there are countless scattered minor races.”

“However, before the Dark Chaos, many other races whose names I can’t recall were also very powerful. But after the Dark Chaos, their powers weakened, and now only these three races remain prominent.”

“And as the Human race grows stronger day by day, both the Monster and Demon races have reigned in their wanton behavior and gradually retreated from human territories.”

“For example, your Tianling Domain is completely under human control, though a major reason for that is probably because the Tianling Domain is the smallest among the Nine Domains.”

Saying this, You Qin had a somewhat melancholic expression on her small face.

"I'm really envious of your Tianling Domain; it's nothing like our Tianqiong Domain, where those monsters are truly annoying."

During her time at the Misty Sect, she frequently had to carry out Sect missions because of the Monster race's invasions.

"Human race, Monster race, Demon race..."

"So that's how it is."

After hearing You Qin's explanation, Ning Tian had an epiphany and his understanding of the world increased substantially.

"Then, what exactly is the Dark Chaos?"

At that moment, he thought of something and looked at You Qin to ask.

According to You Qin's words, it was not just the Human, Monster, and Demon races that were powerful before the Dark Chaos, but other races were too!

But now,

After the Dark Chaos, gradually, only the Human, Monster, and Demon races remained.

So, what is this so-called Dark Chaos?

"This..."

Upon hearing that, You Qin hesitated, wrinkled her small face, and shook her head, "I don't know; there is so much written in the ancient books."

"After all, the Dark Chaos is far too ancient, a full million years old."

On the side, Princess Yue Ling also spoke up.

"One million years?"

Ning Tian was somewhat astounded; this Dark Chaos happened a million years ago, making it so that even what was written in the ancient books may not all be true.

"Let's go, the Dark Chaos happened too long ago; it's not something we can discuss." Princess Yue Ling shook her head, now focusing her mind on the upcoming goal.

With that, Princess Yue Ling took the lead and walked towards a certain place.

The two followed her.

Ning Tian came here to help Princess Yue Ling obtain what she wanted, to acquire the Thunder Heart Fruit.

Soon, under Princess Yue Ling's familiarity, the group of three headed towards their destination.

The place Princess Yue Ling intended to visit was the Thunder Light Cliff within the Supreme Secret Realm.

This trip to the Supreme Secret Realm was her third.

The previous two times, she left Thunder Light Cliff without success, but she had drawn a conclusion.

That was, to obtain what was in Thunder Light Cliff, one must withstand the huge thunder within!

And the might of this thunder was about the same as the eighth level of the Wind Thunder Nine Stages Platform, which is why she looked for someone who could step onto the eighth level at the Wind Thunder Plaza.

...

...

Thunder Light Cliff.

On the cliff face, faint traces of lightning flickered, and even before approaching, one could feel the wild thunder light.

Hundreds of meters away from Thunder Light Cliff.

Three figures appeared.

"General Ning, this is as far as we can approach." Princess Yue Ling looked at Thunder Light Cliff, her eyes flashing with excitement.

Hearing this, Ning Tian looked over.

Within a hundred meters around Thunder Light Cliff lay black scorched earth, with lingering scents of charred material.

In the air, one could even hear faint crackling sounds.

Countless tiny thunders sparkled with cold light.

“This was once caused by a single strike from my supreme ancestor. Don’t be fooled by its current hundred-meter range because this place was transformed into a secret realm, and it’s been nearly a hundred thousand years.”

“So, the might that remains is only this much.”

Beside him, Princess Yue Ling explained.

“Hmm, so what should I do?” Ning Tian nodded, then asked again.

“Do you see that purple lightning orb on Thunder Light Cliff?”

Princess Yue Ling pointed towards a spot on Thunder Light Cliff.

Ning Tian looked, indeed, he saw on Thunder Light Cliff, at a spot on the cliff face, a purple light flickering, surrounded entirely by purple thunder.

Such purple thunder was much more powerful than regular lightning!

“General Ning just needs to cross this scorched earth thunder zone and take the thing inside that orb down.”

“However, crossing this scorched earth thunder zone is not easy at all, General Ning must be very careful.”

Princess Yue Ling’s beautiful eyes shone with concern as she looked at Ning Tian and reminded him.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 169

Chapter 169

“To get through this scorched earth thunder zone and then obtain the item on the Cliff of Thunder Light?”

Upon hearing this, a sharp light flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes.

The scorched earth thunder zone alone was enough to cause quite a bit of trouble for a Holy Emperor realm expert, not to mention the terrifying purple lightning on the Cliff of Thunder Light!

No wonder Princess Yue Ling had failed twice.

There was a reason for that.

“To enter the scorched earth thunder zone with just my physical body and to forcefully contend with the purple lightning? Huh...”

You Qin couldn’t help but feel that her whole body would ache at the thought.

Suddenly, a sly gleam flashed in her eyes, “Ugly big baddie, do you think if you get struck by lightning, could it work as electrotherapy for plastic surgery?”

Ning Tian: “...”

Princess Yue Ling: “...”

After a moment of stunned silence, both found the comment amusing yet absurd.

This girl, how concerned she was about Ning Tian’s appearance.

“What, if I become handsome, you’re going to marry me?” Ning Tian joked.

“Cheh.”

You Qin rolled her eyes dramatically and huffed, “If you really became handsome, what about marrying you then?”

“Princess Yue Ling, if there’s nothing else you require, then I’ll make a move,” Ning Tian said, preparing to act.

“Wait.”

Suddenly, Princess Yue Ling called out to him.

“Hm?”

Ning Tian turned his head, looking at her.

“Just do your best, even if you don’t succeed, I will still give you the Thunder Heart Fruit I promised you,” Princess Yue Ling said softly.

Upon hearing this, Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, but then he simply smiled, "I don't like owing people favors. Since I've promised, I'll see it through before discussing anything else."

"..."

Princess Yue Ling was taken aback and somewhat at a loss.

Without another word, Ning Tian turned and prepared to enter the scorched earth thunder zone.

"Pfft."

Just at this moment, a snicker broke the silence.

Before she could finish speaking, she was overtaken by retching again.

Biting her silver teeth, You Qin glared at Ning Tian, thinking: "It must be this guy who's disgusted me so. I've taken every measure, how could I possibly be pregnant?"

"Hmph!"

Yue Mei didn't bother with Ning Tian any longer, snorted coldly, and turned to Princess Yue Ling.

"My dear sister, are you still set on the idea of snatching that item from the Cliff of Thunder Light?"

"You found such an ugl... ugh..."

Yue Mei realized that saying the words "ugly thing" would make her retch, so she quickly switched terms.

"Finding someone like this is nothing compared to letting your sister find you a few."

Ning Tian was taken aback for a moment, glancing at the four people, his brow furrowing.

These four were even more effeminate than the Shadow Demon Sect's Yin Thirty, not to mention their faces were powdered with makeup.

This...

Even You Qin, a person concerned about appearances, couldn't bring herself to like these four, even feeling a bit disgusted.

“They’re just a few effeminate guys,” Ning Tian said with a faint smile.

“Effeminate?”

Hearing these words, the surrounding crowd was stunned.

“You, you, you’re the effeminate one!”

“How dare you!”

“I’m not effeminate! You’ve got some nerve! Hmph~”

“Just so, just so, Sister Yue Mei, look at him!”

When they heard the term “effeminate”, the four of them exploded with indignation, hurriedly complaining to Yue Mei.

“How dare you!”

“Slap!”

Before they could finish, a crisp slap rang out.

A fiery red palm print appeared on Yue Mei’s face, bringing with it an aggrieved burn.

“...”

The crowd was shocked.

“You, you, you actually dared to hit me?!”

Yue Mei covered her face, disbelieving.

“Why can’t I hit you?” Ning Tian shrugged, innocent-faced.

“I, you!”

Yue Mei felt like she was about to explode with anger!

“I am the sixty-third princess of the Supreme Divine Nation! And you’re just a lowly slave!”

“Slap!”

Another sharp slap resounded.

This time, Yue Mei felt a burning pain on both sides of her delicate face.

“You...”

Yue Mei was about to scold again.

Suddenly, she saw Ning Tian looking at her indifferently, his eyes cold and containing a slight intent to kill!

It was almost like a chill from hell!

Around them, everyone fell silent.

Suddenly, Ning Tian turned to Princess Yue Ling and asked, “Princess, may I kill someone?”

Could...

Kill someone?!

The words made everyone nearby tremble with horror!

Kill someone?

Was he planning on killing Princess Yue Mei within the Supreme Secret Realm?

What audacity!

“This...” Princess Yue Ling was stunned for a moment and then shook her head, “Killing someone inside the Supreme Secret Realm would cause the Supreme Divine Nation to pursue you relentlessly.”

“Pursuit...?”

Ning Tian mused for a moment, knowing that his support came from the grand Heavenly Demon Sect!

Theoretically, he did not fear the Supreme Divine Nation.

However, it would hardly be worth acquiring a vendetta with the Supreme Divine Nation just for the sake of Yue Mei.

She was not worth it.

After all, he was well aware that the Heavenly Demon Sect currently had the Righteous Alliance as an enemy. If he were to draw the same level of hostility from the Supreme Divine Nation, it could be a loss.

Facing two emperors, even Luo Wuqing might not be able to handle it.

Therefore, he couldn't let momentary satisfaction bring about endless troubles.

"Let it be..."

"You're lucky."

Ning Tian looked at Yue Mei indifferently, the murderous intent in his eyes flickering.

Yue Mei was taken aback, thinking Ning Tian was intimidated by the threat of relentless pursuit and immediately sneered, "Come on, why don't you hit me again? Scared now?"

Ning Tian let out a beautifully-phrased exclamation.

This was his whole life, coming across such a peculiar request.

Well then, let's satisfy you!

Following that, a series of thrashing noises ensued!

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The sound of fists hitting flesh made several people's hearts tremble with fear.

This Ning Tian... was ruthlessly decisive!

Moments later, Yue Mei was beaten into a pig-headed mess.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 170

Chapter 170: Entering the Realm to Feel the Divine Thunder!

“Hissss...”

Seeing this scene, Yue Ling and You Qin were both somewhat astonished; the respected cultivator Ning Shuai, when he takes action, truly does not show any mercy even to women.

【You have shocked Princess Yue Ling!】

【You have shocked You Qin!】

【Reward: Music Dao Talent, a Melody to Transcend Thunder Tribulation!】

【A Melody to Transcend Thunder Tribulation: When played using the Music Dao, it can absorb the divine rhythm within the thunder tribulation!】

As the sound from the system echoes in his mind.

Ning Tian finally stops the beating, and at this moment, Princess Yue Mei has already been beaten into a pig-headed mess.

An utterly pitiable sight.

“Tsks tsks, I didn’t expect that, ugly brute, you actually don’t hesitate to be this ruthless with women.”

To the side, You Qin clucks her tongue in shock.

“Why can’t I take action? Should I spare her because she’s a woman?”

Ning Tian felt this to be very strange.

She’s not his wife, so why can’t he beat her up?

Of course, if it were his own wife who had done something wrong, then she too must be disciplined!

A good beating is a must!

He is also doing this to save on the Sky Demon Sect’s medical expenses!

Right!

Yes!

“You, you dare to beat sister Yue Mei...”

At this time, the four effeminate men finally react, one by one with rather unsightly expressions looking at Ning Tian.

“Oh, had you not spoken, I almost forgot about you.”

Ning Tian looks at the four people, a trace of coldness flashing in his eyes: “Since you like behaving like ladies, then how about I make it complete for you.”

As the words fall, Ning Tian walks towards the four with a bad smile on his face.

“You, what are you going to do?”

“Don’t come over!”

“You, don’t come over here!”

The four are somewhat panic-stricken.

But they are merely Earth King Realm one-star cultivators, how can they possibly be Ning Tian’s opponents?

Ning Tian turns into a shadow, flames flickering in his hands, and with a Tyrant Flame Fist unleashed.

With just one move, the four were beaten to the ground.

“This guy, his strength is not bad.” Seeing this scene, You Qin frowns and mutters: “But it’s only about, one-tenth of mine.”

“Ah!”

Following that, a scream resounded.

Accompanying the scream was the sound that men fear and women blush to hear, the sound of eggs cracking.

Crack!

Both Yue Ling and You Qin blush slightly, their gazes silently shifting away.

This respected Ning Shuai is actually a egg-crushing assassin!

After the screams subside.

The pig-headed Yue Mei and the four men, who have lost their dreams, collapse to the side, watching Ning Tian with extremely resentful eyes.

But they've become wiser, not daring to say another word.

Although Ning Tian does not kill them, he can make their lives worse than death, filled with agony.

Effortlessly dealing with these five, Ning Tian looks at Princess Yue Ling and You Qin, smiling lightly, "I'm going now."

"Alright, be careful, and if it really doesn't work out, come back."

Princess Yue Ling nods her head, worry filling her gaze as it falls on Ning Tian.

Even she is a bit puzzled as to why she would worry about this Ning Shuai.

Despite being incredibly ugly, why does he somehow seem to attract her attention?

Could it be that she really does like the ugly?

Princess Yue Ling shakes her head, turning her eyes towards the scorched thunder zone, where Ning Tian has already steadily walked in.

The moment Ning Tian steps into the scorched thunder zone, he senses the threads of thunder in the air.

This thunder could harm any cultivator who carelessly allows it into their body.

However,

Mere traces of thunder, cannot cause any harm to Ning Tian!

Don't forget, he is a master of the Divine Thunder Dao!

As Ning Tian progresses further, there is a constant barrage of lightning assaults.

Under the gazes of the two women, Ning Tian steps into the very center of the scorched thunder zone!

"Eh!"

Suddenly, You Qin voices her confusion, her little mouth agape, "He, why has he stopped? Could it be that he can't enter either?"

Beside her, Princess Yue Ling clenches her silver teeth, silent, with a palm full of nervous sweat.

Looking at Ning Tian who has stood still, she is somewhat hesitant.

She is well aware of how formidable the thunder tribulation in the middle segment is. A slight misstep could seriously injure one.

Severe injury is tolerable, but the lingering violent thunder intent within the body is what's truly fatal!

"Sigh..."

She lets out a soft sigh, about to call out to Ning Tian to return.

However, suddenly, the two women notice that although he has not continued forward, he has sat down.

"What is that ugly brute going to do?"

You Qin is stunned for a moment.

Princess Yue Ling is also puzzled.

In the center of the scorched thunder zone.

Here, the clouds are surging, filled with thunder intent, and the air is bursting with violent thunder.

NING Tian sits cross-legged, inquiring within his mind to the system: "System, is there really Divine Thunder Dao rhythm left behind by the Supreme Ancestor here?"

He stopped here because the system had just indicated that there was the Divine Thunder Dao rhythm left by the Supreme Ancestor.

System: "Of course, the host can sense and absorb it by using the Music Dao Talent: A Melody to Transcend Thunder Tribulation."

"Understood."

Ning Tian nods.

Immediately after, he takes out the Absolute Immortal Zither from his storage ring and places it on his lap.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he in the mood for playing music???"

Upon witnessing this scene, You Qin is flabbergasted.

“No, perhaps, it’s not that simple.” Princess Yue Ling shakes her head; the light in her beautiful eyes focuses on the Absolute Immortal Zither on Ning Tian’s lap.

The Absolute Immortal Zither, with streams of Music Dao rhythm flowing through it, appears extremely extraordinary at a glance.

“This is actually a Celestial Instrument...”

Princess Yue Ling is somewhat surprised.

“Celestial Instrument?” You Qin’s eyes exhibit astonishment, “Tsk tsk, I did not expect that ugly brute actually has such wealth.”

“But what exactly does he want to do?”

“We’ll see.”

Princess Yue Ling says, her eyes twinkling as she gazes at Ning Tian, whispering to herself: “Ning Shuai, you seem to be getting more and more complicated.”

(End of this chapter)

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