

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 181

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Chapter 181: Suffering Greatly, Shall We Cooperate?

The voice of the Sovereign of Divine Nation resonated, and a confident smile crept onto Ning Tian's lips.

Everything was within his grasp.

This Supreme Primordial Palm was a wordless heavenly book, without a single word to lead one through its entry, relying solely on enlightenment through perception.

To comprehend it merely through the word "enlightenment" was as difficult as reaching the high heavens!

In just three days, it was impossible for these disciples of the Divine Nation to grasp it.

"Then, let's wait and see after three days. I hope the Sovereign will not go back on your word," Ning Tian said with a smile that was both sly and charming, leaving one to feel there was deceit in his laughter.

"..."

The Sovereign of Divine Nation was taken aback for a moment, a hint of confusion flashing in his eyes.

Although he felt that this Ancestral Master of the Demonic Sect had set a trap in front of him, at this moment, he had no choice but to jump in.

First, he had already agreed.

Secondly, he refused to believe that in their grand Divine Nation, there would be no disciple who could comprehend a heaven-grade martial art within three days!

"Rest assured!"

The Sovereign of Divine Nation proudly raised his head, "What this Emperor promises, I will certainly not renege."

"Good, then let's settle on that."

Ning Tian revealed a meaningful smile, "In that case, Queen Mother of the West, let's go."

"Mhm."

The Queen Mother of the West nodded slightly and turned to leave with Ning Tian.

The agreement was reached.

And with that, this farce had come to an end.

The Sovereign of Divine Nation looked at the hundreds of meters around him, houses collapsed, roads damaged, and could not help but shake his head with a sense of helplessness.

The Ancestral Master of the Demonic Sect was truly good at wreaking havoc. He really wondered how those old folks from the Demonic Sect could withstand it.

He then summoned the Minister of Works to organize and clean up the mess.

"Sigh."

Watching the devastation, the Minister of Works sighed deeply.

If the Elders of the Demonic Sect were here, they would look at the Minister of Works as if seeing a kindred spirit.

Both were unfortunate souls suffering at the hands of their Ancestral Master!

After instructing the Minister of Works, the Sovereign of Divine Nation, along with the princes and princesses, hurried back to the imperial palace to start preparing to comprehend the Supreme Primordial Palm!

The arrangement between the two was overheard by cultivators within the Divine State City, who were secretly astonished.

They never thought that this legendary Ancestral Master of the Demonic Sect would dare to bet against a great Emperor!

This was perhaps the first case in history.

What was most crucial was the terms: five billion spirit coins and five thousand crystal origin stones.

Putting aside the five billion spirit coins, just the five thousand crystal origin stones alone were invaluable, even more precious than the spirit coins!

Crystal origin stones were not something that could necessarily be bought with money!

“Wow, this Ancestral Master of the Demonic Sect really asks for a lion’s share.”

“It’s just unknown who will win after three days.”

Inside Divine State City, many cultivators shook their heads secretly, filled with anticipation.

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Wind and Rain Inn.

The Queen Mother of the West followed Ning Tian back to their room.

“Where is Miss Yao Xi?”

Ning Tian looked at the Queen Mother of the West and couldn’t help asking.

“What, have you started missing my Holy Maiden after not seeing her for a few days? You don’t miss me?” The Queen Mother of the West immediately adopted a resentful wife’s demeanor, looking at Ning Tian with a grievance.

“...”

This left Ning Tian utterly bewildered.

Why did it feel like he had done something wrong to her?

But.

He was innocent!

“Enough, be serious,” Ning Tian said with annoyance.

“You have no sense of fun.”

The Queen Mother of the West gave Ning Tian a disdainful look, biting her silver teeth lightly.

She refused to believe that this fellow could resist for long.

“I have already sent Yao Xi back to the Yaochi Holy Land.”

“Then why are you still here?”

“Nonsense, I obviously know that with your character, you’re bound to stir up a bunch of trouble. Instead of idling in Yaochi, it’s better to stay and join the excitement.”

The Queen Mother of the West gave Ning Tian an exaggerated eye roll.

“Cough cough...”

Hearing this, Ning Tian coughed dryly. This woman, what truth she was speaking!

“I was merely helping the Divine Nation clean up some unwanted trash,” Ning Tian said shamelessly.

“Ptui, shameless.”

The Queen Mother of the West rolled her eyes in annoyance, her mouth curving slightly; this Ancestral Master was as shameless as ever.

“So, you plan to rob the Divine Nation again? Tsk tsk, five billion spirit coins, and you even had the audacity to ask for that.”

“Why don’t you, an Emperor, think that five billion spirit coins is a lot?”

The Queen Mother of the West’s words, of course, left Ning Tian speechless; he did not know about others, but Luo Wuqing and the Queen Mother of the West were definitely rich!

“Five billion spirit coins is indeed not a lot for me, but those five thousand crystal origin stones are a different story,” she said, glancing at Ning Tian, “So, what do you want those five thousand crystal origin stones for?”

In the eyes of the Queen Mother of the West, those five thousand crystal origin stones were far more valuable than five billion spirit coins.

Crystal origin stones were not like spirit coins, which were used only for transactions.

They contained immense spiritual energy and were extremely rare.

Ning Tian, hearing this, put away the playful look in his eyes and became serious, “I want to use these spirit coins and crystal origin stones to build a small teleportation pillar.”

“A small teleportation pillar?”

The Queen Mother of the West was stunned for a moment.

"I think, the Demonic Sect might be able to join forces with the Yaochi Holy Land, and then, establish a small teleportation pillar between the Demonic Sect and the Yaochi Holy Land," Ning Tian spoke slowly, revealing his intentions.

So far, the relationship between the Yaochi Holy Land and the Demonic Sect was not bad due to him.

It was possible to build a small teleportation pillar, which would not consume too much.

The one in the Divine Nation Square was a small teleportation pillar, which could teleport over the distance of a state, while a large one could cross domains.

However, large teleportation pillars consumed a great deal, and even if the Heavenly Spirit Domain had them, they were but decorations gathering dust.

The Heavenly Spirit Domain itself was the smallest among the several domains, with no need to use large teleportation pillars.

"Alliance, a teleportation pillar, huh."

When she heard Ning Tian's words, the Queen Mother of the West was slightly stunned and fell into contemplation.

Their Yaochi Holy Land was hidden from the world, should not interfere with worldly affairs, and now Ning Tian had made a request. She did not know why but she didn't want to refuse; she was somewhat tempted instead.

The Demonic Sect was also powerful, and a strong alliance seemed even more favorable.

However, about this teleportation pillar...

Throughout the ages, there have been many forces that have cooperated and formed alliances, but those who awarded each other with a teleportation pillar were very few.

Because the premise of cooperation is based on the utmost interests.

There are no absolute friends, only absolute interests. Once there is a turncoat situation, this teleportation pillar will become a deadly thing!

Directly leading wolves into the house!

Therefore, unless there is absolute trust, one would not choose to build a teleportation pillar.

"What do you think, if it's not possible, I won't insist on it."

Ning Tian looked at the Queen Mother of the West. He just mentioned it briefly; if the Queen Mother of the West was unwilling, he would not say anything more.

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Chapter 182: The Enchanting Sound and the Last Herb!

However, the words of the Queen Mother of the West left him somewhat surprised.

“Well, personally I don’t have any objection, but after all it’s a major affair for the sect, and we need to consider the collective. I’ll go back and ask about it.”

“Okay.”

A sharp light flashed in Ning Tian’s eyes. He was doing this entirely for the consideration of the Demon Sect.

Although it was of no use now, it was always good to be precautionous.

“When you have decided at Yaochi, just notify the elders of the Demon Sect,” Ning Tian said.

“Mhm.”

The Queen Mother of the West nodded and then, with a gentle sweep of her clothes, slowly walked towards Ning Tian.

“What does this woman want to do?”

A shock went through Ning Tian’s heart, wondering if the Queen Mother of the West had some untoward plans and was about to do something unfortunate to him!

When the time came, would he have to resist?

That’s not right.

Against an emperor-level powerhouse, resistance seemed futile.

Then, she circled around Ning Tian twice, her natural body fragrance was slightly pungent.

Before the Queen Mother of the West could regain her composure, Ning Tian directly shoved her out of the room, "Woman, get out, out, I need to cultivate."

Bang!

Ning Tian then closed the door.

The Queen Mother of the West stood there, stunned, a blank expression in her beautiful eyes.

"This guy..."

Meanwhile, inside the room.

"Never mind, let's cultivate first."

He muttered to himself, shaking his head and sitting cross-legged. He was not in a hurry at all, just waiting for three more days.

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Soon, two days had passed.

Fengyu Inn had two strange guests come in, dressed in black robes, hiding their bodies inside.

They arrived in front of Ning Tian's room and gently knocked.

With a creak, the door was opened.

The two entered, and Ning Tian closed the door, "Why are you dressed like this?"

Ning Tian looked at the two, somewhat puzzled.

"We can't help it, the situation is quite special now." The voice of Princess Yue Ling sounded, then she took off her black robe, revealing herself and You Qin.

"Ning Shuai... no, now we should call you Grandmaster." Princess Yue Ling's beautiful eyes landed on Ning Tian, and there seemed to be a trace of unspoken feelings in her gaze.

But he just smiled and didn't want to explain too much.

"Hmph!"

"I didn't expect that you'd look somewhat handsome."

At this moment, You Qin was completely like a young girl with a budding love, even daring not to look Ning Tian directly in the eyes.

This made Ning Tian somewhat unaccustomed.

"What? Looking at you like this, could it be that you've fallen in love with me?" Ning Tian pretended to be surprised and said.

"Pah, pah, pah!"

You Qin immediately blushed, spat three times, and glared at Ning Tian fiercely, "Don't think just because you're handsome, you can bully people as you wish! I, this lady, am not eating into that!"

Hearing this, Ning Tian chuckled, feeling relieved.

He did not want to be a heartbreaker everywhere.

"Hmph!"

"I'm just not used to your handsomeness yet."

You Qin humphed again.

In response to her words, which were not clear if they were an insult or a compliment, Ning Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Alright, Princess Yue Ling, did you bring the Lei Xin Fruit?"

He immediately became serious and asked Princess Yue Ling.

"Mhm."

Princess Yue Ling nodded, a gleam of light flashed on her slender, jade-like fingers.

Then, a box made of ancient wood appeared in her hand.

"This contains the Lei Xin Fruit, but be careful, Grandmaster. This fruit has a powerful thunder spirit, which is why it is stored in a wooden box made of insulating ancient wood."

Princess Yue Ling handed the box over, reminding him as she did so.

"Mhm, got it."

Ning Tian nodded, taking the wooden box from her hands and slowly opened it.

A thunder essence flashed from the wooden box, but in a moment, the thunderous tune around Ning Tian turned into a small thunder dragon, swallowing the thunder essence with a roar.

“How cute, what’s that?”

Seeing the small thunder dragon swimming around Ning Tian, You Qin widened her eyes, full of curiosity.

“It’s nothing, just Thunder Tune Dao.”

Ning Tian said indifferently, and the small thunder dragon turned back into thunder essence, slowly dissipating.

“Thunder Tune Dao?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, both Princess Yue Ling and You Qin were taken aback, a look of astonishment flashing in their eyes.

Then, they smiled wryly.

The person who could talk about the Thunder Dao so lightly was probably only the Grandmaster in front of them.

“So, Grandmaster, have you reached the ninth level of the Wind Thunder Nine Stages, right?” At that moment, Princess Yue Ling thought of something, her eyes shining brightly as she looked at Ning Tian.

Ning Tian just smiled and said nothing more.

Seeing this, Princess Yue Ling became even more certain that Ning Tian had indeed reached the ninth level.

With a smile, Ning Tian looked into the wooden box. Inside was an oval-shaped purple fruit, lying there.

It emitted bursts of medicinal fragrance, and there were some small bumps on the fruit, each bump containing thunder and lightning.

“This is definitely the Lei Xin Fruit.”

He was somewhat excited in his heart. After the journey to the Supreme Divine Country, he had finally gathered all the necessary herbs for the pill that could enhance the Heavenly God physique!

And next, he just needed to return to the Demon Sect to refine this pill.

After chatting for a while, Princess Yue Ling and You Qin prepared to take their leave.

“Grandmaster, we are leaving.”

Until they left, Ning Tian hadn’t asked about the current progress of the royal family, nor did Princess Yue Ling ask how to cultivate the Supreme Hunyuan Palm.

It’s best to let things take their natural course.

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Chapter 183: Cultivating Through Sound? Selecting a Disciple!

Three days have passed since the wager was made.

Everyone in Divine Land eagerly anticipated the outcome: who would emerge victorious.

Early in the morning.

A ray of sunshine filtered through the window.

On the bed, Ning Tian faintly sensed a sweet fragrance by his side; without thinking, he turned over and felt something soft.

Hmm?

In his drowsiness.

He sleepily opened his eyes and saw Xi Wangmu lying beside him, propping up her head with her little hand and smiling at him.

Ning Tian suddenly leaped up from the bed, channeling spiritual energy throughout his body, instantly wide awake and very spirited!

“You, you, you and I...”

Ning Tian was totally flustered. What was this woman doing here?!

Strange!

He remembered practicing cultivation until late, feeling a little tired, and had simply gone to sleep.

Ning Tian sighed in relief and clenched his teeth; this woman, taking advantage of her position as an emperor-level powerhouse, was peeping at him unconstrained!

“Please, can you not just enter my room as you please?”

“I need my privacy too.”

Ning Tian looked at Xi Wangmu with a speechless expression, trying to reason with this woman.

“Mhm mhm.”

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At the Divine Nation’s grand plaza,

The Lord of Divine Nation looked displeased as he regarded these hundreds of princes and princesses.

Not a single one among these hundreds had achieved enlightenment!

All his progeny, what was the point if none of them were of any use?!

He, Qin, had actually fathered some useless sons and daughters, it was infuriating!

The princes and princesses were silently enduring the Lord of Divine Nation’s wrath.

They too were puzzled; there wasn’t even a single word on the Supreme Primordial Palm, so how on earth did that legendary ancestor learn it?

Crown Prince Qin Haoran was grinding his teeth; he could sense a faint breath, but he simply could not comprehend it.

“Lord, do you have a disciple in your Divine Nation who has attained sudden comprehension?” a hearty laugh sounded from the bottom of the stairs.

Following that, Ning Tian and Xi Wangmu appeared before everyone's eyes.

On the grand plaza of Divine Nation, ministers and generals were filled with anticipation.

Although the princes and princesses had arrived early at the scene, they had not revealed who, if anyone, had gained enlightenment.

Seeing Ning Tian's smiling face, the Lord of Divine Nation felt a pang of regret.

"Ancestor, you've won."

"Within three days, no one in my Divine Nation has achieved enlightenment," the Lord of Divine Nation sighed and spoke slowly.

"What!"

"Not a single one among the many princes and princesses of my Divine Nation has learned the skill."

Hearing this, the ministers and generals were somewhat astonished.

On the plaza, those princes and princesses felt utterly humiliated, their faces flushing red.

"Well then, thank you Lord for the five billion spirit coins and the five thousand crystal essence stones," Ning Tian winked at the Lord of Divine Nation, giving him a knowing look.

Seeing this, the Lord of Divine Nation felt an even sharper pain in his heart. He took out a public storage ring from his hand and threw it toward Ning Tian.

"This is a common storage ring without my presences on it. You can use it freely; everything you requested is inside."

After Ning Tian received it and checked inside, seeing the spirit coins and carts upon carts of crystal essence stones, he revealed a satisfied smile.

"Lord, you indeed keep your promises. Now, it's time for me to fulfill the promise I made."

Ning Tian smiled, his gaze shifting towards the group of princes and princesses.

"Next, let me pick who I shall choose to pass the knowledge onto."

He had only agreed to teach one person in the bet.

The Supreme Primordial Palm was extremely powerful.

He had no intention of teaching it to everyone, to increase others' overall strength? He wasn't that foolish.

Even if he taught one person, there was no guarantee that person would be able to pass it on to others.

When he proposed the wager, he had already thought everything through.

Hearing Ning Tian's words, the group of princes and princesses was excited beyond measure.

With the Supreme Primordial Palm, at the very least their status would greatly increase.

"Ancestor, choose me!"

"Choose me!"

"..."

"Pick me, pick me."

The group of princes and princesses all eagerly raised their hands.

However, Ning Tian simply acted as if he couldn't hear their pleas.

Pretending to consider, he walked up to the forty-second prince.

"Mmm, you look like you could be molded into a fine talent..." As his voice sounded, that prince immediately became buoyant with hope.

"Alas, it's a shame you're a male."

Forty-second Prince: "..."

So my gender is what's hindering your teaching?

You're not exactly teaching the Sunflower Manual!

However, Ning Tian didn't care about him and continued to walk up to other princes and princesses, nodding and then shaking his head at them.

This was like giving them hopes and dreams only to crush them!

Which made these princes and princesses clench their teeth in frustration.

Although the Ancestor had become more handsome!

One thing didn't change, and that was his mischief!

Then, Ning Tian passed by several princes and princesses, even amusingly pinching the baby-faced One Hundred and Thirty-Second Prince's cheek.

Finally, he stopped in front of Princess Yue Ling.

"Alright, let's go with Princess Yue Ling."

"..."

The crowd of princes and princesses was left speechlessly spewing blood.

Of course, they all knew Ning Tian had a good relationship with Princess Yue Ling.

"That cat's whiskers."

"If you wanted to choose Yue Ling, then just choose her! Why toy with us for fun!?"

A group of princes and princesses couldn't hold back from complaining.

Hearing this, Ning Tian replied with all seriousness: "Very fun!"

The group of princes and princesses: "Pfft!"

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Chapter 184: Clarifying Lessons, The Supreme Qi!

A group of princes and princesses were gnashing their teeth in anger.

This Ancestor of the Demon Sect was truly asking for a beating!

However, seeing the faint presence of the Queen Mother of the West standing next to him, the princes and princesses could only crush their anger and swallow it.

The sovereign of the Divine Nation, on the other hand, did not react much. The process was not important to him; he was only after a result.

As long as his disciples in the Divine Nation could learn the Supreme Hunyuan Palm, that was enough.

Moreover, among the many princes and princesses, Princess Moon Spirit was considered one of the top three talents, quite a promising seedling.

On the side, watching Ning Tian slowly approach Moon Spirit Princess, Qin Haoran gritted his teeth tightly, clutching his fists, his eyes filled with resentment!

What should have been his, at this moment, had become someone else's—and his number one rival, at that!

"Princess Moon Spirit, are you ready?"

Ning Tian walked up to Moon Spirit Princess and looked at her with an easy demeanor.

"...Yes."

Princess Moon Spirit's face was slightly red, and she looked down, her eyes dodging, not daring to look directly at Ning Tian, whose handsome face was probably too much for most women to behold without blushing.

"Look at me."

Ning Tian said softly.

Hearing this, Princess Moon Spirit hesitated for a moment, then slightly lifted her head to look at Ning Tian, her eyes full of panic.

"Don't overthink it. Calm your mind."

Ning Tian's voice, gentle yet firm, echoed in the ears of the Moon Spirit Princess, causing her to be slightly lost in a trance.

She involuntarily stared at Ning Tian, her beautiful eyes calm as water, without any ripples, as if enchanted—her blush also faded quietly.

"Breath..."

Princess Moon Spirit exhaled like orchids, letting out a breath, slowly calming down.

"Ancestor, I'm ready."

"Good."

Ning Tian nodded his head, then thought to himself, "System, activate talent for instructing and solving doubts."

[Activating the talent for instructing and solving doubts.]

[Activation successful!]

As the voice fell, Ning Tian's fingertips condensed a pale yellow light visible only to him.

That was his understanding of the Supreme Hunyuan Palm.

He gently raised his hand and placed his finger on the forehead of Moon Spirit Princess, then, the pale yellow light of comprehension slowly entered into her mind.

A minute later.

Ning Tian slowly removed his hand from the forehead of Princess Moon Spirit, who at this point had her eyes tightly closed.

"It is done."

Ning Tian smiled and looked towards the sovereign of Divine Nation, "After a short while, Princess Moon Spirit will be able to comprehend the Supreme Hunyuan Palm. So, we will take our leave now."

With that, Ning Tian turned around, ready to leave with the Queen Mother of the West.

"Just a moment."

The sovereign of Divine Nation frowned and spoke, "What if Princess Moon Spirit does not succeed in her comprehension? Aren't you going to run away?"

"Run?"

Ning Tian smiled, full of self-confidence, "Since I have taught her, she will definitely comprehend it."

With that said.

Ning Tian and the Queen Mother of the West headed out of the Divine Nation Plaza.

"Your Majesty, do we just let them leave like this? If Moon Spirit hasn't comprehended it..." On the side, watching the two slowly walking away, Qin Feng frowned and asked the sovereign of Divine Nation.

"No worries."

The sovereign of Divine Nation shook his head, "I have come to see clearly, this legendary Ancestor of the Demon Sect is a very intelligent man. At a time when the Righteous Alliance and the Demon Sect's relationship is hostile, he would not needlessly make an enemy of his sect."

"So, what he said must be true."

"But... it has only been a minute."

Qin Feng frowned, utterly disbelieving that Ning Tian could have taught someone the Supreme Hunyuan Palm in just one minute.

"Just watch."

The sovereign of Divine Nation simply replied calmly.

In the Divine Nation Plaza, all the gazes of the princes, princesses, and generals fell on Moon Spirit Princess at the center.

Princess Moon Spirit had her eyes closed, a slight sweat visible on her forehead.

After five minutes.

There was still no movement.

At this sight, everyone was surprised.

Could it be that the legendary Ancestor of the Demon Sect was deceiving them?

"Humph!"

"I knew that Ancestor was just showing off, completely useless!"

Qin Feng chuckled coldly.

"Don't rush."

The sovereign of Divine Nation still had a laid-back appearance.

Boom!

Just then, there was a great disturbance in the center of the plaza!

Princess Moon Spirit's whole body started to gather a pure white spiritual aura, which was the supreme aura!

Supreme means the highest-tier cultivation techniques of the Supreme Divine Nation. Those who cultivate the supreme techniques can condense spiritual aura into something called supreme qi, which significantly enhances the individual's strength!

And at that moment, the amount of supreme qi around Princess Moon Spirit was enormous!

“So much supreme qi!”

“With such a massive amount of supreme qi, could it be that the Ancestor really taught Princess Moon Spirit in one minute?!”

Everyone in the plaza gasped.

“Phew...”

After a while, Princess Moon Spirit gently exhaled a breath of foul air, her beautiful eyes slowly opening.

“Princess Moon Spirit, how is it?”

The voice of the sovereign of Divine Nation rang out.

Around her, the tense gazes of everyone were instantly cast her way.

“Father, I have mastered the most advanced form of the Supreme Hunyuan Palm,” Moon Spirit replied excitedly, with a hint of a smile on her face.

“The most advanced form?”

Hearing this, the sovereign of Divine Nation paused for a moment, while everyone else around sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Holy cow!?”

“In just a few minutes? From beginner to the highest realm? Could it be that my Supreme Divine Nation has produced an unprecedented genius!?”

People around began to talk.

Qin Haoran's face became extremely unsightly. The stronger Princess Moon Spirit became, the more serious the threat to his position.

“Princess Moon Spirit, are you certain?”

The sovereign of Divine Nation asked with a frown.

“Please watch, Father.”

Princess Moon Spirit did not say much more; speaking was no use, and it was better to demonstrate the truth through action.

Then, she stepped forward, with the supreme qi gathering onto her jade palm. She threw out a palm, and in that instant, the whole plaza of the Divine Nation fiercely shook!

“This indeed is the most advanced form of the Supreme Hunyuan Palm!”

The sovereign’s eyes lit up. Although Princess Moon Spirit, at only the Saint Emperor Realm, could not fully display the power of the heavenly martial arts, the traits of the techniques clearly indicated that it was undoubtedly the most advanced form.

“Hahaha!”

“I did not expect that after so many years, my Supreme Divine Nation would finally have an unprecedented genius!”

The sovereign of Divine Nation laughed heartily, his laughter filled with excitement.

He had fathered over a hundred children for the purpose of a potential unprecedented genius being born!

Now that it was finally here, how could he not be thrilled?

“Congratulations, Sovereign!”

“Joyous and felicitous, joyous and felicitous indeed!”

The surrounding ministers all smiled and offered their congratulations.

Qin Haoran’s face became even uglier.

But just as everyone was immersed in their joy, the voice of Princess Moon Spirit suddenly rang out.

“No.”

“This has nothing to do with me.”

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Chapter 185: Exaggeration to the Extreme!

“Hmm?”

Hearing Princess Yue Ling’s words, not only the Sovereign of the Divine Nation was stunned for a moment, but also the people around were taken aback.

Unrelated to Princess Yue Ling?

“It’s the Ancestral Master’s merit.”

As Princess Yue Ling’s indifferent voice rose, people couldn’t help but become puzzled.

What does this have to do with the Ancestral Master?

Isn’t it said, “Masters lead the way, personal cultivation is up to the individual”?

“You don’t understand.”

Princess Yue Ling shook her head, her eyes sparkling with golden light and filled with admiration; her red lips slightly parted, “The Ancestral Master conveyed to me his understanding!”

“Including, the Ancestral Master’s interpretations of the Supreme Primordial Palm.”

Princess Yue Ling grew more and more excited as she spoke, her tender body trembling constantly.

“You don’t know, the Ancestral Master had tens of thousands of insights regarding the Supreme Primordial Palm!”

“Every single one detailed the steps from beginner to highest comprehension, as long as you are a normal person following the steps noted by the Ancestral Master, you can easily reach the utmost level!”

“This is the Ancestral Master’s comprehension of the Supreme Primordial Palm!”

Princess Yue Ling was extremely agitated.

“.....”

“.....”

After hearing Princess Yue Ling's words, a long silence fell upon the Divine Nation plaza.

Then, everyone came to their senses, their eyes widened, and they took a deep breath of cold air!

"Hiss!"

"Tens of thousands of insights!"

"The Ancestral Master is awesome!"

"The Ancestral Master of the Sky Devil Sect is truly an eternal god!"

Everyone was astonished beyond measure.

They had no idea how to achieve the tens of thousands of interpretations!

The most shocking part was that it took Ning Tian merely five short days since obtaining the Supreme Primordial Palm!

To deduce so many interpretations in five days...

Tsk tsk.

One word.

God!

"Princess Yue Ling, are there really tens of thousands of interpretations?" The Sovereign of the Divine Nation approached, his hand trembling as he gripped Princess Yue Ling's shoulder.

Such a reaction from an emperor-level powerhouse was sufficient to show how much Ning Tian's revelation had impacted him!

"Yes, Father Emperor, there truly are tens of thousands of interpretations."

Princess Yue Ling nodded earnestly.

When she contacted the Ancestral Master's sphere of comprehension in her mind, she was also stunned for several minutes.

Otherwise, she would have comprehended it earlier.

"Then..."

Before the Sovereign of the Divine Nation could finish his words, Princess Yue Ling shook her head, looking earnestly at the Sovereign, "I know what you want to say, Father Emperor."

"But it is with regret that I inform you, the Ancestral Master seemed to have played a little trick on the sphere of comprehension. Once I chose one interpretation, the rest disappeared, and what I chose cannot be taught to others."

"Is that so..."

Hearing this, the Sovereign of the Divine Nation's brow furrowed slightly, but soon smoothed out.

"Well, that's enough."

"A disciple of my Divine Nation inheriting the Ancestral Master's legacy is sufficient."

Immediately, he looked over the princes, princesses, and officials in the plaza, declaring solemnly, "By my divine decree, from this moment on, no one shall provoke the Sky Devil Sect. Whoever does so will implicate their entire family and be executed without mercy!"

Upon these words, a drastic change came over the faces of the people on the plaza, panic flashing in their eyes.

They hurriedly nodded.

"Yes!"

"We will abide by the Sovereign's divine decree!"

"We understand!"

Qin Feng frowned slightly, "Imperial Brother, the Ancestral Master of the Sky Devil Sect is indeed strong, but is this really necessary? If word gets out, wouldn't it signify that our Supreme Divine Nation fears the Sky Devil Sect?"

"Shut up!"

A glint of cold light flashed in the eyes of the Sovereign of the Divine Nation as he looked at Qin Feng, "Do you know why our father passed down the throne to me before he ascended to immortality, rather than to you?"

"That's naturally because you, Imperial Brother, are a bit more talented than I am." Qin Feng responded without hesitation.

“Foolish!”

The Sovereign of the Divine Nation looked dismayed.

“That’s because your vision is not far-reaching!”

“Don’t look at the Ancestral Master’s current strength, but when he’s fully developed, let alone an emperor, not even a divine realm could hold him! Who in the Spirit Domain would be his match by then?”

“Do you want to make an unstoppable great enemy for the Supreme Divine Nation?”

“This...”

Qin Feng frowned, “What if we nip him in the bud?”

“Nip him in the bud? Hahahaha!” The Sovereign of the Divine Nation laughed as if he had heard a great joke.

“Imperial Brother?”

Perplexed, Qin Feng didn’t understand.

“Do you really think that the Sky Devil Sect’s Empress is weak?” The Sovereign of the Divine Nation sneered, a sharp light in his eyes, “If the road to divinity opens again, that woman Luo Wuqing will definitely step into the divine realm!”

“Why is it that the Sky Devil Sect, despite not having a single divine emperor-level powerhouse, can still become one of the top dominions in the Spirit Domain, thanks solely to her? Have you never really thought about this?”

The Sovereign of the Divine Nation shook his head and walked away, leaving Qin Feng standing there in a daze.

At that moment, Qin Feng seemed to understand that behind the Ancestral Master of the Sky Devil Sect stood an incredibly terrifying emperor.

And most crucially, not just one, but also the Holy Master of the Yaochi!

“Hiss...”

“This legendary Ancestral Master is truly outrageous.”

...

...

After leaving the imperial forbidden area.

Something suddenly occurred to Ning Tian, and he slapped his thigh hard.

“Huh? What are you doing? Having a fit?”

Beside him, Queen Mother of the West was somewhat perplexed, reaching out and touching Ning Tian’s forehead, muttering, “Strange, you’re not hot; you aren’t sick.”

“Go away.”

Ning Tian dismissed her hand, irritated, “I’m very well, not sick at all!”

Yet inside, he felt like crying without tears.

He forgot to stay there—now the distance was too far to sense their shock!

“Ah, we should have stayed there to appreciate their astonished expressions,” Ning Tian sighed, resigned.

“Huh? So, seeing their shock, could you actually get a reward?”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, Queen Mother of the West rolled her eyes dismissively.

“Eh, how did you know?”

Ning Tian was surprised.

“Enough with the acting, let’s go.”

Queen Mother of the West sighed and pulled Ning Tian away.

As they left the imperial city, they heard a voice.

“An...Ancestral Master, please wait.”

Hmm?

The two paused and turned around.

They saw Gui Qin hiding under a tree, waving at Ning Tian.

“Tsk tsk.”

“To think that, in the absence of Luo Wuqing, you’ve hooked up with another young girl, Ancestral Master.”

Queen Mother of the West expressed her suspicion with a teasing look in her eyes.

“???”

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 186

Chapter 186

“Come on.”

The Queen Mother of the West, unwilling to show weakness, shook her body invitingly at Ning Tian, “Don’t tell me you’re scared of me.”

Their antics drew the attention of many passersby.

But no one dared to stare; after a brief look from afar, they hurried away.

Those were the legendary founding master of the Demon Sect and the Holy Master of the Jade Pond, after all.

“Cough cough.”

Ning Tian touched his nose, glanced at the Queen Mother’s slender figure, and he seemed to have forgotten that this woman would not mind whatsoever if he did something to her.

“Stop tempting me.”

“I am a decent person.”

Ning Tian said this with great seriousness, although he was spouting nonsense.

“Heh, a decent person.”

The Queen Mother of the West snorted contemptuously, and then her body slowly merged into the void, “Hurry up with whatever you need to do, I’ll be waiting for you at the Fengyu Inn.”

“This woman.”

Ning Tian helplessly held his forehead and then walked towards Youqin, who was leaning against a tree, “Hey, what do you need me for?”

“You’re leaving the Divine Continent, aren’t you?” Youqin looked at Ning Tian.

“Yeah, if nothing unexpected happens, I’ll leave today. My wife must be missing me to death.”

Ning Tian nodded.

“...”

Youqin fell silent for a moment, then spoke.

“Then let me invite you to one last meal. The divine horse meat we stole together, it’s still stewing in the pot.”

“Fine.”

In a small attic.

The two of them faced each other over a small drink, enjoying the horse meat served with great care by Qin Haoran.

“This high-quality divine horse meat is indeed delicious,” said Ning Tian while eating.

“Mmm,”

Youqin nodded, but her gaze lingered on Ning Tian, “I can’t believe you have this kind of identity.”

“You know, when you’re outside, you’ve got to keep a low profile, right?”

Ning Tian smiled, picking up a piece of horse meat without saying much else.

“Perhaps.”

“Whenever you come to the Tianqiong Domain, come find me at Piaomiao Sect, and I’ll treat you to all the delicacies of the mountains and seas.”

Youqin said with a cheerful smile.

“Piaomiao Sect? That’s too far, and Tianqiong Domain is too far,” Ning Tian shook his head, “We’ll see if there’s ever a chance.”

“Mhm.”

After finishing the meal, the two parted ways.

“Master, if you come to Tianqiong Domain, you must come to Piaomiao Sect to find me to have fun! The elders and my mentor are too strict with me.”

Before departing, Youqin waved her small hand weakly at Ning Tian.

“Mhm, I will come if I have the chance.”

Ning Tian smiled and turned to leave.

Returning to Fengyu Inn, the innkeeper and the guests were all sitting upright, their eyes filled with awe.

“Greetings to the Founding Master!”

“Eat, just eat, don’t mind me,” said Ning Tian with a smile to them and went directly to the second floor of the inn.

Seeing this, the group of guests shook their heads in private.

Not only was the founding master handsome and exceptionally talented, he was also not at all aloof, and this approachability won people’s hearts.

Back on the second floor.

Ning Tian saw Zhu Yuanbao looking depressed, standing outside his door.

“Hm? What are you doing here?”

A surprised voice sounded from Ning Tian.

“Master, you’re finally back.” Hearing that, Zhu Yuanbao turned around and his eyes lit up with excitement.

“Master, there’s an emperor in your room.”

Zhu Yuanbao was trembling, nearly weeping without tears.

He needed to find Ning Tian for something and, after opening Ning Tian’s room door, found the Queen Mother of the West sitting on the bed, coldly looking at him, which frightened him to the core.

What’s going on!

Why would there be an emperor sitting on the founding master’s bed?

And it’s the Holy Master of the Jade Pond!

“She’s just waiting for me,” said Ning Tian casually.

Hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao couldn’t help but feel envious.

Thinking about one empress on the left and the Holy Master of the Jade Pond on the right, oh heavens, what level of treatment is that?

The founding master was simply the envy of all men!

Forget about the 108 wives of the Great Prince of the Divine Nation, those are just numbers, they don’t represent quality!

Ning Tian ignored the envious look in Zhu Yuanbao’s eyes and said indifferently, “So, what do you need me for?”

“Hehe, master, it’s not me who’s looking for you, it’s Sister Tianmei,” Zhu Yuanbao replied with a hehe and a smile.

“Tianmei?”

Ning Tian was startled for a moment, then the image of a woman wearing a red skirt exuding charm appeared in his mind.

“The leading auctioneer of Tianbao Pavilion? What does she want with me?”

Ning Tian looked at Zhu Yuanbao with confusion.

“That, I’m not too sure,”

Zhu Yuanbao replied, feeling a bit sad, “Although I am the Holy Son, those elders, the seniors of the holy land, they don’t let me get involved in some of the important affairs of the holy land.”

“Nonsense.”

Ning Tian glanced at him without a good temper, “With your playfulness, who would dare to entrust you with responsibilities? You can even lose the horse you ride; if they entrusted you, wouldn’t the Tianbao Holy Land be doomed?”

“...”

“Master, don’t hit where it hurts. When it comes to horses, my tears of sorrow almost flow from my mouth.”

Zhu Yuanbao said.

Ning Tian looked at him and did not want to bother further, then spoke toward the room, "Queen Mother, wait a moment for me again, I have another matter to attend to."

Then, he took Zhu Yuanbao to the Tianbao Pavilion.

Inside the room, the Queen Mother of the West was taken aback and somewhat aggrieved.

In this Tianling Domain, who dared keep her waiting? Probably Ning Tian was the first.

"That bad man."

The Queen Mother of the West bit her silver teeth lightly and decided to lay down on the bed filled with Ning Tian's scent to rest.

...

...

Tianbao Pavilion.

The people of Tianbao Pavilion had been waiting at the entrance for a while.

"Greetings to the Founding Master."

"Greetings to the Founding Master!"

"..."

Seeing Ning Tian and Zhu Yuanbao approaching, they all saluted one after another.

"Hey, don't you see me here?"

Zhu Yuanbao felt somewhat resentful; after all, he was the Holy Son of the Tianbao Holy Land. Couldn't his own people give him some face?

"Sorry, Holy Son."

"Sister Tianmei said, when you start practicing seriously, we will then regard you as the Holy Son."

"Otherwise, we'll just pretend not to see you."

The subordinates of Tianbao Pavilion said in a low voice.

"..."

Hearing this, Zhu Yuanbao almost wanted to cry.

Without paying much attention to Zhu Yuanbao, Ning Tian turned and entered Tianbao Pavilion.

“I’ve long heard of the great name of the Founding Master; today, upon seeing you, you truly are handsome and extraordinary, out of the ordinary. You truly add luster to our Tianbao Pavilion.”

At that moment, a laughing voice sounded, and the red-skirt-clad Tianmei walked gracefully towards him.

(End of chapter)

There are no pop-up ads on this site, the permanent domain name is ()

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 187

Chapter 187: The More You Give, The More You Get!

Ning Tian looked over when he heard the noise.

He saw Tian Mei, dressed in a red gown, her pretty face revealing a charming smile.

“Um...”

Ning Tian was about to speak but didn’t know how to address her.

“Pfft...”

Seeing this, Tian Mei couldn’t help but cover her mouth and giggle, saying softly, “Ancestor, you can call me the Leader of Tian Mei.”

“Leader?”

Ning Tian was stunned for a moment, then inquired, “You are not only the chief auctioneer, you are also the leader of this Tian Bao Pavilion?”

“That’s right.”

This woman, as expected, was not simple.

A glint flashed in Ning Tian's eyes as he looked at Tian Mei, "So, Leader Tian Mei asked me to come today, what is it for?"

"Of course, it's an important matter."

Tian Mei smiled and looked around, "This isn't the place to discuss things, Ancestor, please follow me."

"Lead the way."

Immediately after, Tian Mei led Ning Tian into a study room within the Tian Bao Pavilion.

In the quiet space.

The two of them were alone in the room, the air filled with a hint of Tian Mei's unique intoxicating scent.

However, Tian Mei was slightly stunned in her heart.

This legendary Ancestor from the Heavenly Demon Sect seemed not to be swayed by such tactics.

Had it been any ordinary man alone with her in a room, they would have blushed and been flustered by now, wouldn't they have such composure?

Truly worthy of being the legendary Ancestor from the Heavenly Demon Sect.

Tian Mei sighed slightly in her heart.

If their own Holy Son from Tian Bao Holy Land were one-tenth as outstanding as the Ancestor, they wouldn't need to toughen him up like this.

"So, Leader Tian Mei, can you now state your purpose?"

At that moment, Ning Tian spoke indifferently.

If Tian Mei thought she could tempt him just like that, then she was looking down on him.

Not to mention just like this, even if she were completely bare, he would remain unmoved.

"Of course, I can."

Tian Mei nodded slightly, then took off a storage ring from her hand and gently placed it in front of Ning Tian on the table, "Ancestor, this is the spiritual money you spent at the Tian Bao auction."

Ning Tian's consciousness moved slightly, sensing it for a moment.

Inside, nearly six hundred million spiritual coins lay quietly.

Hmm?

Ning Tian frowned lightly, put down the storage ring, and looked at Tian Mei, "You figured it out?"

While acting as Ning Shuai during the auction, he had only used a few million spiritual coins. These six hundred million were spent as an emperor in a premier room!

"Yes."

Tian Mei nodded with a smile.

After all, she was the one who had given Zhu Yuanbao the key to the premier room. A quick recall revealed Zhu Yuanbao had been following Ning Shuai the past few days.

And Ning Shuai was none other than Ning Tian, the Ancestor of the Heavenly Demon Sect.

So, with a bit of deduction, it wasn't hard to guess that the mysterious emperor was the Ancestor.

However, this was something only she knew.

"Although I don't know how the Ancestor managed it, I must say, it's impressive; Tian Mei admires you," Tian Mei chuckled.

To deceive four great emperors with only the power of a King Realm!

Not to mention how, just the sheer audacity alone was admirable.

【Ding!】

【Detection of faith energy.】

【Absorbing now.】

【Faith Energy +30!】

【Current Faith Energy: 850/1000!】

In his mind, the system's voice rang out.

Ning Tian looked calmly at the storage ring on the table, asking, "So, returning these spiritual coins to me, what does that mean?"

"Ancestor need not overthink; this is merely a meeting gift. What I truly wish to discuss is cooperation," Tian Mei said slowly.

"Cooperation?"

Ning Tian frowned.

"Yes, cooperation." Tian Mei nodded, her eyes revealing a gleam, "I want to propose a business cooperation strictly in the name of Tian Bao Pavilion with the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"Let's hear it."

Ning Tian didn't refuse.

Tian Mei slowly began, "I imagine the vast Heavenly Demon Sect must need plenty of pills, weapons, and other cultivation materials. These could be supplied by our Tian Bao Pavilion, with a 30% discount for the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"A 30% discount?"

Ning Tian narrowed his eyes. With a large quantity in mind, a 30% discount could certainly save a considerable amount.

But.

Why was Tian Mei being so generous?

"Speak your terms."

"Giggle, there are no conditions, really. I simply wish to make friends with the Ancestor, and the Heavenly Demon Sect," Tian Mei said, covering her mouth with a light laugh.

"..."

Ning Tian was silent for a moment, not rushing to agree, "I'll discuss this with my return, and then decide."

Pies don't fall from the sky for no reason.

Tian Mei's proposition required some consideration.

Hearing that Ning Tian hadn't immediately agreed, Tian Mei was slightly stunned, then smiled, "Giggle, alright. If the Ancestor is interested, you can notify me at any time through Zhu Yuanbao."

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

Ning Tian stood up, not even looking at the storage ring on the table.

"Ancestor, this spiritual currency..."

As Tian Mei was yet to finish her words, Ning Tian's voice came through.

"It's not necessary, I'm not too fond of owing people favors."

As his voice slowly faded, Ning Tian left the study room.

"Giggle, how interesting."

Tian Mei came back to her senses, her beautiful eyes shimmering with excitement.

This legendary Ancestor.

He seemed to be more interesting than she had imagined.

"Leader, is it necessary to be so good to him? You are..."

At this moment, a vague silhouette appeared from the shadows of the study, and the voice of an elder also followed.

The elder's hair was a mix of black and white, and the aura barely disguised on his body was no less than that of Emperor Qin Feng.

"Plutarch, no need for further words."

Tian Mei waved her hand, a hint of interest in her eyes.

"This guy, is worth the effort. We are merchants, after all; we should know to invest. The more we give, the greater the return."

"Alright, leave it at that."

"Yes."

Plutarch once again melted into the shadows.

...

...

Back at the Feng Yu Inn.

Ning Tian muttered to himself, slowly walking to the bed.

Just like that, he quietly watched the sleeping Western Mother.

“Hmph.”

The Western Mother snorted inwardly; she was actually pretending to sleep!

She did not believe.

That the Ancestor, this old lecher, would do nothing to her while she slept.

Sensing Ning Tian approaching, she immediately became excited, could it be starting now?

But suddenly, she heard Ning Tian soberly say, “Such a beautiful woman, she might cry if hit with a hammer, right? Just wonder what a great emperor looks like when they cry.”

“...”

“What kind of supreme man is this!?”

A black line immediately appeared on the Western Mother’s forehead. She couldn’t stay calm any longer, grinding her teeth as she grabbed Ning Tian’s face into her embrace, “You stinky Ancestor, let’s see if I don’t pull you bald!”

(End of Chapter)

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

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 188

Chapter 188: Leaving Shenzhou, Return to the Sect!

Minutes later.

Ning Tian struggled out, feeling dizzy and as though his hair was about to fall out.

“Ancestral Master, are you, are you alright?” Watching Ning Tian seemingly unsteady on his feet, the West Queen Mother was startled, worried that she might have smothered the Ancestral Master.

Would that woman Luo Wuqing battle to death with her if Ning Tian was really hurt?

“No... I’m fine, just stay away from me, I’m dizzy.”

Ning Tian shook his head slightly, keeping a safe distance from the West Queen Mother.

“Kikiki.”

The West Queen Mother spread her hands innocently, as if to say, blame me?

“Still laughing, laugh for what!”

Ning Tian rolled his eyes at her irritably!

He wanted to report!

Report this woman for bumping into people with a ball!

“Let’s go, it’s about time to leave Shenzhou.” Ning Tian gave the West Queen Mother a glance. With the Great Emperor powerhouse with him, there was no need for any mount.

“Mhm.”

The West Queen Mother nodded her head.

...

...

Spiritual Realm.

In the Western Continent, the Sky Demon Sect.

Inside the grand hall of the Sky Demon Palace.

“Elder Supreme, have the people from the Righteous Alliance settled down recently?”

Luo Wuqing sat atop the grand hall, dressed in a blue and white dress that outlined her elegant figure, and exuded a cold aura.

Her beautiful eyes looked towards the Elder Supreme, asking coldly.

The Elder Supreme shook his head, a cold light flashing in his eyes: "Not only have they not settled, but those guys from the Righteous Alliance have been even more rampant."

"Even more rampant?"

A slight, disdainful smile appeared at the corner of Luo Wuqing's mouth, extremely beautiful, "Then kill them all, no need for mercy. For those people from the Righteous Alliance, there is no need for any pity."

Hearing the cold murderous intent in Luo Wuqing's words, the elders inside the hall were all stunned for a moment.

Then, nodding vigorously.

"Understood."

"Empress, we understand."

"Mhm."

Luo Wuqing nodded lightly.

Following that, the various elders began to report on recent events.

"Have you heard?"

"The Shen State City of the Supreme Divine Kingdom has recently been in turmoil because of an ugly man called Ning Shuai."

This was spoken by the Sword Hall Elder.

"Now that you mention it, I seem to remember something. It is said that because of this Ning Shuai, some princes and princesses of Shen State City have been beaten into pig-heads, and many houses have been trampled."

"The collapse of the houses..."

The elders twitched at the corner of their mouths, their expressions strange.

This sounded awfully similar to their legendary Ancestral Master of the Sky Demon Sect?

Shen State City was quite far from the Sky Demon Sect, and the news had not fully reached them yet, so they only knew that an ugly man named Ning Shuai had caused an uproar in Shen State City.

“Could this be the Ancestral Master?”

“I also have this feeling; demolishing homes indeed seems very much like the Ancestral Master.”

“But, the Ancestral Master is so handsome, how could he be called ugly?”

“Perhaps... he’s a long-lost close brother of the Ancestral Master!?”

The elders were discussing with each other.

Hearing the elders’ words, Luo Wuqing, without thinking deeply, knew who this Ning Shuai was. She was slightly lost in thought, not to mention, she actually missed that guy after so long.

“It’s said that the Righteous Alliance has recently produced an extraordinary genius who is incredibly arrogant!”

“Extraordinary my foot!”

An elder immediately snorted disdainfully, “Compared to our Ancestral Master, that guy is nothing, not even worthy to be called trash.”

“Speaking of the Ancestral Master, we haven’t seen him for a long time. I actually miss him.”

The Elder Supreme sighed.

Upon hearing this, a group of elders nodded secretly. Although the building expenses of the Sky Demon Sect would increase when the Ancestral Master was within the sect, the disciples’ cultivation would improve by countless folds with him around.

“Have you heard that you’ve been missing me?”

Just then, a hearty laugh came from outside the grand hall.

Following that, a figure that many found familiar appeared in the grand hall.

Hm?

Inside the hall, everyone was taken aback.

Soon after, they all reacted and became excited.

“Ancestral Master!”

“The Ancestral Master has returned!”

Inside the grand hall, a group of white-haired old men were thrilled beyond measure.

“Shush.”

“Stay low-key, low-key.”

Ning Tian shushed once, then walked towards Luo Wuqing seated above in the grand hall, with a smile on his lips, “Wife, it’s been a long time, did you miss me?”

“No.”

Luo Wuqing shook her head lightly, but there was a hint of a smile on her lips.

“Is that so?”

“You...”

Luo Wuqing was stunned for a moment, looking at his gradually relaxing expression, and could not help but a gentle glint flashed in her eyes.

Let it be.

He can have his way.

Inside the grand hall, the group of elders felt a twinge in their chests.

Dammit!

I’m old enough, why do I have to see such a heart-wrenching scene?

It hurts!

Immediately, the elders coughed as a reminder.

“Cough cough.”

“Cough cough...Cough.”

“Cough!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Do you elders feel unwell? Do you need the Empress to send you to a place for nurturing your longevity?” Luo Wuqing glared fiercely at the group of elders.

“... Er.”

The elders trembled, feeling a chill down their spines.

Suddenly, one of the elders reacted.

“Ah!”

“I, I’m blind, I can’t see anything.”

Immediately, the surrounding elders quickly followed suit.

“Ah, I’m not only blind, but I’m also deaf.”

“Cough cough, well... please continue, continue.”

A group of elders hurriedly hummed a tune, all quickly turned their heads away, pretending to see nothing.

“Hmph.”

Luo Wuqing gave a cold huff.

“Hehe.”

Ning Tian chuckled and gently let Luo Wuqing go.

Then wait until there are fewer people around to make up for it!

Immediately after, he looked towards the group of elders, “Elders, you don’t have to pretend to be blind or deaf anymore.”

“Cough cough...”

“I can see again.”

“What a coincidence, so can I.”

“... ”

The group of elders coughed dryly, then all turned to look over.

“Ancestral Master, what did you buy in Shen State City?”

At this time, the Elder Supreme asked curiously, with the group of elders also casting their gazes.

“Hehe, I’ve pulled off a big one.”

Ning Tian smiled mysteriously.

Hm?

Pulled off a big one?

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, the Elder Supreme and the other elders were all stunned, confusion flashing in their eyes.

Even Luo Wuqing was somewhat curious.

Ning Tian smiled and then took out a storage ring from his finger, “There are fifty billion spirit coins and five thousand crystal source stones inside.”

What?

Fifty billion spirit coins...and five thousand crystal source stones!?

The Elder Supreme and others were momentarily stunned.

How come the Ancestral Master is so rich?

The value of those five thousand crystal source stones is unimaginably high!

(End of chapter)

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

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 189

Chapter 189: Three Small Mountains, It’s Getting Cold!

Even Luo Wuqing was stunned for a moment, her beautiful eyes puzzled as they fell on Ning Tian.

She remembered when Ning Tian left, she gave him approximately only ten billion spirit coins. Unexpectedly, upon his return, Ning Tian managed to increase it directly to fifty billion!

What's more important, there were also five thousand crystal essence stones!

These items, even with a great amount of spirit coins, are not necessarily purchasable.

Could it be that this guy spent very few spirit coins to auction off even more?

"These," Ning Tian said with a smile, "were swindled from the Master of the Divine Kingdom."

The... Master of the Divine Kingdom?

The group of elders was taken aback.

Holy moly!

Isn't that a Great Emperor level power?

Good gracious.

Swindling spirit coins from a Great Emperor level power? Perhaps only Ancestral Masters could manage that?

"How did this actually happen, Ancestral Master?" A bunch of curious elders looked on with eager eyes.

"It went like this..."

Thereafter, Ning Tian simply narrated the occurrences in the Supreme Divine Kingdom.

When Ning Tian's voice trailed off, the expressions on the faces of the Supreme Elder and others were as brilliant as could be.

"My goodness, to make a betting agreement with a Great Emperor level power, I've never even dared to dream of such a thing in my lifetime," the Sword Hall Elder said, swallowing a mouthful of saliva with a look of astonishment in his eyes.

Hearing this, a group of elders nodded in complete agreement.

In their minds, that was a Great Emperor level power!

Such beings were unapproachable existences, let alone making betting agreements with them.

"I didn't expect that the Ning Commander who caused a great disturbance in the land of the gods was indeed you, Ancestral Master," the Supreme Elder sighed softly.

"Oh? Supreme Elder guessed that Commander Ning was me right from the start?"

"I had a faint suspicion, after all, you're extremely adept at dismantling."

"Dismantling?"

"What does that mean?"

Ning Tian scratched his head.

"Cough, cough, it's nothing. Just praising you, Ancestral Master," the Supreme Elder said with a straight face.

"Alright then."

Ning Tian didn't bother dwelling on it any further and waved his hand at the group of elders, "Honored Elders, please disperse for a bit."

Hm?

The group of elders was bewildered but obediently retreated to the corners of the great hall.

Following that, Ning Tian took out a storage ring and, under the puzzled gaze of the elders, the ring emitted a dazzling light!

Boom!

An imposing aura erupted throughout the great hall!

The storage ring floated in the air, glowing as it continuously spat out items.

Clatter, clatter.

In an instant, a small mountain was piled up in the great hall.

"What is this?"

The group of elders was bewildered for a moment, looking at Ning Tian with confusion.

"These are some martial arts techniques, the lowest of which are at the Profound Rank."

As Ning Tian spoke, he took out another storage ring, and under the shocked gaze of the elders, another small mountain was quickly accumulated.

“These are some Profound Rank cultivation methods.”

He declared.

Then, he removed another storage ring.

“It’s not over yet?”

The elders’ eyes became somewhat dull, staring blankly.

This time, the small mountain was a collection of weapons, the least of which were at the treasure level.

The elders dazedly watched this scene; in the Demon Palace, three small mountains stood, made up of cultivation methods, martial arts, and weapons, all of decent quality.

Even Luo Wuqing was slightly astonished.

This guy didn’t just bring back fifty billion spirit coins and five thousand crystal essence stones!

“Ancestral Master.”

The Supreme Elder swallowed hard, looking at Ning Tian with some difficulty, “Did you... go on a robbery?”

“Not a robbery, I was merely helping the Supreme Divine Kingdom clean up some unwanted trash,” Ning Tian said with a smile, slowly recounting the events in the Supreme Secret Realm.

Hearing this, the corners of the elders’ mouths twitched.

The Ancestral Master is as shameless as ever!

What unwelcome trash in the Supreme Secret Realm? Clearly, it was the disciples of the Supreme Divine Kingdom who hadn’t had the chance to comprehend it yet!

“Pfft.”

Luo Wuqing couldn’t help but chuckle at this, revealing a breathtakingly beautiful smile.

【You have shocked Luo Wuqing!】

【You have shocked the elders of the Demon Sect!】

【Reward: The range of your Faith Cultivation level has been increased from the current tens of meters to a hundred meters!】

“Ancestral Master, wouldn’t the Master of the Divine Kingdom be furious with you?” The Great Elder suddenly thought of a very eye-catching problem.

“Not to that extent.”

Ning Tian shook his head, speaking seriously, “I think the Master of the Divine Kingdom should actually be grateful to me.”

Having helped Princess Yue Ling comprehend the ultimate form of the Supreme Mixed Yuan Palm, wouldn’t the Divine Kingdom’s Master feel that spending fifty billion spirit coins plus five thousand crystal essence stones and a little fortune in the Supreme Secret Realm was worth it?

“Alright, Honored Elders, distribute these items to the disciples within the sect,” Ning Tian said with a wave of his hand as the three small mountains turned into light and entered the storage rings.

To him, these items were essentially useless, so it was better to give them to the sect’s disciples to enhance the overall strength of the Demon Sect.

“Yes.”

The elders nodded their heads.

“Then, what are you going to do, Ancestral Master?”

They looked at Ning Tian with puzzlement.

“Me? Naturally, I am going to rest.”

“However, Honored Elders, don’t you feel that it’s getting a bit cold?”

Ning Tian looked at the elders with utmost seriousness.

“Cold?”

The elders were taken aback.

Isn’t it July?

Moreover, shouldn’t cultivators be impervious to ordinary cold?

“Wife, I’m so cold.”

Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuqing with a pitiable expression.

“Hm?”

Luo Wuqing frowned slightly, sensing something was amiss: “What do you want to do?”

“It’s cold; I need my wife to warm the bed.”

Ning Tian stated frankly.

“In your dreams! You rest... Ah!”

Before Luo Wuqing could finish speaking, she suddenly felt herself being lifted, and then heard the howling wind by her ears.

“Tsksksk.”

A bunch of unsightly old men watched the scene with great interest, sighing repeatedly.

“The Ancestral Master has gained quite a bit of strength this time.”

“Carrying the Empress and running, his speed has become much faster than the last time I witnessed.”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 190

Chapter 190: Discussing Matters, Empress Jealous?

Demon Sect.

On the Demon Plaza.

Many disciples are diligently cultivating.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, they only heard a sound of breaking the air!

Then a black shadow flashed over their heads!

Such speed!

The disciples were startled.

“Senior Brother, did you see a black shadow that swooshed past just now?” A junior sister blinked her eyes, full of curiosity.

“Mm, there was indeed a black shadow.”

The senior brother nodded, sighing, “If I’m not mistaken, it should be the return of our Patriarch.”

“Patriarch?”

“Did the Patriarch come back?”

“Where? Where?”

Hearing the word ‘Patriarch,’ the group of disciples instantly lit up with excitement, looking around.

“That black shadow just now was the Patriarch; if nothing else, it should have been the Patriarch sprinting a hundred meters with the Empress in tow.”

The senior brother couldn’t help but marvel.

“The Patriarch’s speed is much faster than last time.”

The brother shook his head, turning to a chubby junior brother, “Lin Hao, take note, this time the Patriarch’s sprint from the Demon Temple to the back mountain took about thirty-nine seconds, three whole seconds less than the last time!”

“Got it.”

Lin Hao grinned, quickly recording in his notebook.

“I wonder if the Patriarch can break the record next time?”

Everyone was curious, as the Demon Sect’s record for carrying the Empress in a mad dash continued to be refreshed.

“Eh? Lin Hao, what are you drawing there?”

At that moment, the senior brother saw the odd things Lin Hao was sketching in his notebook.

“Hehe, senior brother, this is the design for the Iron Yuan armor I’m planning,” Lin Hao scratched his head, somewhat embarrassed.

“Iron Yuan armor?”

The senior brother was stunned for a moment, then realized and laughed, scolding, “I forgot your family are blacksmiths, no wonder you hope to design some weird and wonderful gadgets.”

“Junior Brother Lin Hao, good luck!”

The senior brother patted his shoulder, and the rest of the juniors and sisters also cast encouraging looks.

“Mm!”

“I will!”

Lin Hao nodded firmly, clenching his fists, his eyes filled with fighting spirit!

...

...

Back to where the two lived.

Ning Tiancai sat Luo Wuqing down with a chuckle, “How about it, my wife, was I not incredibly impressive today?”

“Not bad.”

“At least didn’t gasp for a big breath.”

Luo Wuqing was as nonchalant as always.

“Heh heh.”

Ning Tian laughed, having no other business since he still had serious matters to attend to.

“Wife, there are two things I need to discuss with you.” The two sat on the edge of the bed, Ning Tian serious, looking at Luo Wuqing.

“Hm?”

Luo Wuqing was slightly stunned.

Then, she stretched out her soft jade hand to touch Ning Tian’s forehead, then touched her own.

Confused.

“Strange, you’re not sick, why does this feel so off?”

“...What’s wrong with me? Is something really off?” Ning Tian blinked, puzzledly looking at Luo Wuqing.

“Nonsense.”

Luo Wuqing gave Ning Tian a charming look and said irritably, “Touch your conscience and ask yourself, when did you ever stay honest about serious matters in this room?”

“...”

Hearing that, Ning Tian fell silent for a moment, then quite seriously responded, “Then I will touch my conscience and ask.”

As he spoke, his hand earnestly reached toward Luo Wuqing’s conscience.

“Slap!”

Luo Wuqing slapped the scoundrel’s hand away. “Don’t you have conscience yourself? Touch your own.”

“I don’t have a conscience.”

That guy shamelessly claimed.

“...”

Luo Wuqing paused.

“And where is your conscience?”

“Eaten by a dog.”

“...”

Luo Wuqing rolled her eyes at Ning Tian, “Keep on babbling.”

“Hehe.” Ning Tian smiled and did not babble anymore, but said seriously, “Wife, I want to use those fifty billion spirit coins and five thousand crystal essence stones to build a teleportation column with Yaochi Holy Land.”

“Teleportation column?”

“With Yaochi Holy Land?”

Luo Wuqing was obviously a bit resentful, like a grieving woman, “You build a teleportation column just so you can see the fox spirit of Yaochi Holy Land?”

“So, love can fade, right?”

Ning Tian was taken aback by Luo Wuqing’s words.

Seeing a trace of resentment on her pretty face, she was incredibly cute!

Who would have thought that the usually distant and cold empress could have such an adorable side!

She was clearly jealous!

Ning Tian smiled and leaned over, gently hugging Luo Wuqing’s slender waist, and said, “Don’t worry, love won’t disappear.”

He then explained.

“I was just thinking, our Demon Sect and the Righteous Alliance have such poor relations.”

“If we really have to fight, isn’t it better to have one more ally?”

“Besides, among the many forces in the Heavenly Spirit Domain, Yaochi Holy Land is probably the most reliable.”

Hearing Ning Tian’s words, Luo Wuqing fell silent for a while, and finally nodded her head.

“Your reasoning may work.”

“Our Demon Sect has never aligned with any force since its founding, always independent. However, if it’s your suggestion, then it’s acceptable.”

“Hehe.”

“You’re the best, wife, give me a smooch.”

Ning Tian grinned, never missing an opportunity to take advantage of his wife.

“...Roll!”

“Who’s going to smooch with you?”

Luo Wuqing’s forehead showed a few lines of irritation, pushing Ning Tian away, “So, are you sure the Queen Mother of the West will agree?”

“She said so herself.”

Ning Tian scratched his head.

“Really... she trusts you a lot.” Luo Wuqing’s resentful gaze fell on Ning Tian, emphasizing the word ‘trust.’

“Eh.”

Ning Tian paused, suddenly feeling a bit comical. His cheap wife was clearly having a moment of jealousy.

“Wife, do you smell something?”

Ning Tian looked at Luo Wuqing with a cheesy grin.

“Hm?”

“What smell?”

Luo Wuqing was confused for a moment, sniffed with her little nose, and frowned, “I don’t smell anything.”

“Really not?”

Ning Tian’s eyes revealed a hint of a bad smile. “How come I smell a sour scent?”

“Sour...”

Luo Wuqing was taken aback for a moment, and then she understood, her translucent earlobes blushing red.

She snorted.

“Ridiculous, would I be jealous of you? Humph!”

But Ning Tian merely showed a look that said ‘I understand it all.’

Making Luo Wuqing feel somewhat uncomfortable, she quickly changed the subject, “I’ve agreed to this request, so what about the other matter?”

“It’s like this…”

Ning Tian smiled and slowly explained Tianmei’s proposal for cooperation to Luo Wuqing.

“Cooperate?”

Luo Wuqing frowned slightly. “The Demon Sect’s expenditure on cultivation resources is quite large. If we could partner with Tianbao Pavilion for a thirty percent discount, the remaining spirit coins could be used for other matters.”

(End of Chapter)

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