

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 191

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Translation:

Chapter 191: Profound Questions, I Am the True Demon!

“However, I really want to know what you’re thinking.”

Luo Wuqing said, her beautiful eyes falling on Ning Tian.

“There’s nothing much to think about,” Ning Tian simply smiled, “Since it’s a piece of meat, one should always take a bite to first determine whether it’s tasty or not, right?”

“So, what you mean is.”

“We can try to cooperate temporarily.”

“Mhm, then based on what you’ve said, let’s temporarily cooperate and try out if this ‘meat’ is tasty or not,” Luo Wuqing nodded slightly.

After dealing with the serious matter at hand, Luo Wuqing considered Ning Tian’s suggestion and agreed.

...

Two days pass.

An amusing story spreads throughout the entire Tianling Realm.

The story goes that Ning Shuai, in his guise as the Grandmaster of Tiandemo Sect, caused a huge uproar in Shen Zhou City. Not only did he seize all of the treasures from the supreme mystic realm, but he also thrashed hundreds of princes and princesses. In the end, he was even chased by the cultivators of Shen Zhou throughout nearly the entire city!

However, the Grandmaster was left unscathed.

He even carried out a demolition rampage, wrecking a few hundred miles around Shen Zhou City.

According to the complaints of the Minister of Works from the Supreme Divine Nation, repairing Shen Zhou City would require at least two billion spirit coins, which left everyone sighing in disbelief.

They even faintly felt that the destruction of a large part of Shen Zhou City last time was not the work of any emperor.

But rather, it was the legendary Grandmaster of Tiandemo Sect who did it.

However, to the disappointment of some forces looking forward to the spectacle, it seems the ruler of the Divine Nation did not intend to pursue the matter further.

But this event made some powers start to guard against the Grandmaster of Tiandemo Sect.

If you upset the Grandmaster and he decides to carry out a demolition plan worth a hundred billion on the spot, could you handle it?

...

At this moment, in the sacred land of Yaochi.

Inside the Yaochi Palace, celestial music wafted gently, surrounded by an aura of immortal qi.

The West Queen Mother sat atop the grand hall and looked at a group of Yaochi elders, "Honored elders, I wonder if you have any thoughts regarding the matter I proposed?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd of Yaochi elders fell silent.

The matter the West Queen Mother spoke of was naturally about establishing a teleportation pillar with Tiandemo Sect.

The consequences of such a move must be considered before any decision is made.

Thus, the elders of Yaochi were hesitating and undecided.

"Elders, I have a remark to make, and I wonder if it would be appropriate?"

At this time, from one side of the great hall, Yaoxi, the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, slowly spoke up to inquire.

She, as the Holy Maiden of Yaochi, held considerable status within the sacred land and unlike Zhu Yuanbao, she could participate in important affairs.

"Please speak, Holy Maiden."

The Yaochi elders courteously turned their attention to the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

“The elders’ concern is nothing more than the possibility that after establishing the teleportation pillar, Tiandemo Sect might turn against us and thereby pose a threat to Yaochi.”

“There’s actually no need to worry about such a thing.”

Brilliance flickered in the beautiful eyes of the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

“Ignoring everyone else, let’s just talk about the Grandmaster and the Empress. Even if they belong to the demonic path, they are still upright and honorable individuals who can take responsibility for their actions. Even if there are conflicts of interests in the future,”

“I believe the Grandmaster and the Empress will definitely not resort to underhanded attacks.”

The Yaochi elders pondered, yet internally they were nodding in agreement.

The characters of the Grandmaster and the Empress were something they had witnessed firsthand.

“Additionally, with the Grandmaster’s talents together with the protection of two great emperors, reaching the divine realm is naturally within reach. By then, having a divine realm powerhouse protecting both Tiandemo Sect and Yaochi sacred land, wouldn’t that be wonderful?”

The Holy Maiden of Yaochi spoke further.

Upon hearing this, the elders of Yaochi became deeply entangled in their indecision.

Nothing was more tempting than the guardianship of a divine realm powerhouse.

Furthermore.

The talent of the Grandmaster was there for all to see.

In just a few months.

From obscurity to fame, and now to the point where he had the entire Tianling Realm paying close attention.

Such a transformation could not be achieved by an ordinary person!

“Since that’s the case, let’s follow what the Saintess has proposed,” the group of matrons hesitated for a moment, and then nodded their heads.

The West Queen Mother also let out a sigh of relief.

At this moment, she found herself envying Luo Wuqing’s absolute autocracy within Tiandemo Sect.

Within the Yaochi sacred land, there were always some elders with stubborn, rotting wood-like thoughts, and persuading them was always challenging.

But now that they had agreed, it was good.

“In that case, Yaoxi, go to Tiandemo Sect and inform the Grandmaster of our decision,” the West Queen Mother said to the Holy Maiden of Yaochi.

“Yes, I will take my leave first,” agreed the Holy Maiden of Yaochi. She nodded, performed a salutation, and then left.

Once the meeting ended.

The West Queen Mother came alone to the immortal pool behind the Yaochi Palace.

In the pool, the water was clear, but one could faintly discern strands of black qi.

“Disperse.”

The West Queen Mother’s lips moved slightly, and then a single word was quietly spoken.

Following that, what seemed like a clean surface of water instantly turned pitch black, and it seemed as though the dark flames were burning on top of it!

Boom!

A huge whirlpool erupted in the pool!

With the formation of the whirlpool, a gigantic black flame array appeared, and at the center of the vortex was the array’s focal point.

From within that focal point, bursts of black qi emitted.

“Saintess, have you found something to reinforce the seal?” suddenly, from within the whirlpool, came an old woman’s voice.

Vaguely visible.

Within the whirlpool, three streaks of white light converged. Within each union of light was an elder who closed her eyes tightly, constantly circulating spiritual qi.

The three elders arranged in a triangle formation, firmly suppressed the ever-vigorous black qi within the focal point.

“Yes, I found it.”

The West Queen Mother nodded her head, a serious look in her eyes as she gazed at the black qi within the focal point, “Honored elders, you’ve worked hard, suppressing it for a hundred years. Perhaps with this ‘Guimu Suohun Coffin,’ you can be relieved of your duty.”

“A Guimu Suohun Coffin?”

Below the vortex, the three elders were somewhat astonished.

“Elders, please prepare yourselves. I’m about to take action,” the West Queen Mother said with gravity.

At this moment, atop the black qi, formed a huge, blood-red lone eye, and a mocking laugh ensued.

“Heh heh.”

“I am the True Demon; do you, a mere girl, think you can suppress me?”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 192

Chapter 192: For Tens of Thousands of Years, The Demon Race Bestowed a Name!

Demon language swirled around, and the black flames of the entire fairy pond surged and burned incessantly.

“So what if you are a True Demon!?”

“You have been suppressed by my Yaochi for hundreds of thousands of years. Even if you are a True Demon, your power has been greatly depleted!”

The Western Queen Mother gave a cold snort, her beautiful eyes showing not a hint of fear.

The black air flickered, and upon hearing her words, it became enraged!

“Yes, you’ve suppressed me for tens of thousands of years!”

From within the black air came a voice filled with unwillingness and extreme resentment, “However, I have also dragged down dozens of God Emperor realm elders from your Yaochi, hahaha!”

As these words were spoken, the momentum of the Western Queen Mother suddenly cooled.

“Presumptuous!”

She bellowed.

The previously restless black flames in the entire fairy pond were instantly subdued under her powerful aura!

Even the demon language quieted down at this moment.

“Little girl, even if you are an emperor-level powerhouse among the human race, you still cannot kill me!” Inside the black air, the True Demon was no longer arrogant and unbridled, but its words were filled with pride.

Hearing this, the Western Queen Mother did not argue.

In the world of Tianxuan, countless races coexist.

The demon race is not only powerful, but the most important aspect is that demons are incredibly difficult to kill. Furthermore, there are rumors that demons above the level of True Demons possess incredible abilities to never die!

True Demon is a title within the demon race.

And it is equivalent to an emperor-level powerhouse among humans!

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, a powerful demon known as the Town Demon descended upon the sacred land of Yaochi. The Yaochi Saint Master fought a hard battle against it for months and, ultimately, with severe injuries, managed to seal it within the fairy pond!

To reinforce the seal on this Town Demon, every eight thousand years, three God Emperor realm elders would use themselves as part of a formation to seal the True Demon.

A cycle every eight thousand years.

Because the lifespan of a God Emperor realm powerhouse is only eight thousand years.

While an emperor-level powerhouse can live for tens of thousands of years.

Since then, tens of thousands of years have passed, and to this day, the sacred land of Yaochi has lost dozens of God Emperor realm elders!

Continuing this way of consumption is definitely not a solution, so the Western Queen Mother has been seeking a method to completely resolve this True Demon.

The Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin is the solution she found!

“Three elders, I must trouble you to control this person now,” the Western Queen Mother said softly to the three elders in the vortex.

“Understood, Saint Master.”

The three elders nodded, exchanged a look, and at the expense of their own longevity, they operated the massive demon-trapping formation, firmly trapping the black air at the center of the formation!

Boom!

“Jie Jie!”

The black air was suppressed, but the True Demon within it was not at all panicking.

“I said, no matter how much you humans try, you can’t destroy my soul, after all, I am a True Demon!”

“Is that so?”

The Western Queen Mother’s mouth curved into a mocking smile, she slightly raised her hand, and a ring on her delicate finger glittered.

Then, a black and red ancient coffin appeared behind her.

Boom!

It landed heavily on the ground.

“What is this?”

As soon as the black and red ancient coffin came into play, the chilly aura it emanated made the True Demon’s face change.

This chilly aura made him extremely uncomfortable!

“The treasure of the Town Demon Emperor, the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin,” the Western Queen Mother stated indifferently.

“What!?”

The True Demon’s face changed dramatically!

“The Town Demon Emperor!?”

“The Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin!?”

In this moment, the previously unpanicked True Demon showed a hint of panic.

“How is it?”

“Are you panicking?”

The Western Queen Mother looked at him playfully.

“ ... ”

The True Demon was silent. The Town Demon Emperor was infamously known among their demon race for hunting them down, and countless demons had perished at his hand. Several True Demons had even been slain by him in underhanded ways.

And that Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin was a weapon specifically designed to annihilate demons!

“Hmph!”

The Western Queen Mother let out a cold snort, then lifted her foot and kicked open the lid of the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin.

Following that, a chilling aura kept emanating.

“Woo~ Woo woo~”

Miserable demonic wails rose from the ancient coffin.

Immediately, the True Demon trembled with dread.

“Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin, suppress!”

The Western Queen Mother shouted, and her spiritual energy enveloped the coffin, pressing it toward the center of the vortex!

“No!”

“Don’t, I don’t want this!”

As the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin unleashed a powerful suction force, attempting to absorb him into it, the True Demon immediately let out a series of miserable cries.

“Hmph!”

Unfortunately, the Western Queen Mother did not care and burst forth with imperial might. With a gentle tap of her delicate fingers on the ancient coffin,

Boom!

In an instant, the True Demon trapped within the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin!

“No!!”

“You Yaochi will regret this!”

“I have a bestowed name in the demon race!”

Boom!

The demon erupted in hysteria, issuing an angry roar as the black gas exuded a terrifying momentum, and the demonic energy reached the sky.

The water surface of the entire fairy pond boiled over, stirring up massive waves.

“Hmf, be quiet before this Empress!”

The Western Queen Mother let out a cold snort and with a decisive push of her hand,

Boom!

In the end, despite the True Demon’s resistance, it could not withstand the imperial might and the suppression of the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin, and was directly subdued within!

The coffin lid slammed shut, lying quietly at the depths of the fairy pond.

In an instant, the vortex dissipated, and the swirling black flames were completely extinguished.

Everything returned to normal.

If it wasn't for the slight ripples on the water surface, one might think nothing had happened.

"Holy Master, this True Demon actually has a bestowed name... this is probably concerning." The three white-haired old women emerged from the depths of the fairy pond, their wrinkled faces filled with worry.

"A bestowed name..."

Hearing this, the Western Queen Mother's eyebrows furrowed slightly, her delicate face showing a hint of gravity.

A bestowed name.

It's not simply giving a name at random.

Nor is it something that anyone can bestow.

Instead, it's a demon name given by existences above the level of True Demons within the demon race. Every demon name is unique and won't be repeated. It's a symbol recognized by their strength above the level of True Demon!

With a bestowed name, their status within the demon race is not to be underestimated!

"No matter,"

The Western Queen Mother shook her head lightly, saying, "This Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin can sever all connections, and as long as it takes 49 days, it can refine the demon inside. Even if he is a True Demon with a bestowed name, there's no need to worry."

"Yes."

All three elders nodded, their faces somewhat pale.

After suppressing the True Demon for hundreds of years, their powers had indeed declined.

“Three elders, you have worked hard. You can go into seclusion in Yao Valley to recover. I will arrange for other elders to guard here.”

“Understood, Holy Master.”

Then, the three elders saluted and slowly departed.

The Western Queen Mother stood before the fairy pond, looking at the calm surface, pondering over what lay beneath.

“A True Demon with a bestowed name...”

“But, the Kui Wood Soul Locking Coffin, created by the Town Demon Emperor to exterminate demons, even a True Demon with a bestowed name can’t escape its suppression.”

The Western Queen Mother murmured.

She turned around and left slowly.

And the fairy pond was silent once more.

Everything seemed to have calmed down with that.

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 193

Chapter 193: What Do You Desire? The Power of Desire!

At this moment, within the Western Demon Teaching.

After two days of meat indulgence, Ning Tian finally felt full, but he couldn’t help but praise You Qin!

In these two days, Ning Tian also did more than just that.

He entrusted all the collected herbs to the Medicine Hall's Elder, asking him to help refine the pills.

...

...

At the Demon Teaching Plaza.

Ning Tian stretched lazily as he walked over, in high spirits, feeling much better than he had in the state of Zhongzhou.

Hundreds of inner disciples stood in the plaza within the Demon Teaching.

Upon seeing Ning Tian arrive, their faces flushed red, their eyes filled with unparalleled reverence. They all knew about Ning Tian's glorious deeds in Zhongzhou City.

Destroying a quarter of Zhongzhou City and gambling with the Emperor.

Such deeds were truly spectacular!

"Greetings to the Ancestor Master!"

"Greetings to the Ancestor Master!"

A group of inner disciples, all flushed with excitement, shouted.

Ning Tian gave them a smile.

"Ah!"

"Yah, the Ancestor Master smiled at me! Sister, did you see that?!"

"Silly girl! The Ancestor Master was clearly smiling at me!"

"The look in his eyes confirmed it, the Ancestor Master today is still as handsome and compelling!"

"Someone help me, my legs are a bit weak, I can't stand steadily."

Seeing the smile on Ning Tian's face, the group of female inner disciples blushed and excitedly shouted.

This made a group of male disciples envious and jealous.

Damn it!

Why can't they be girls?

But well, love should be boldly expressed.

Suddenly, there was a loud shout!

"Ancestor Master!"

"Don't bother with these women!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was as if struck by lightning, stunned in place.

"Cough cough..."

While biting an apple, Ning Tian nearly choked when he heard this statement; he could have become the first practitioner to die from choking on the apple.

What did he just hear?

It was truly, shocking to the ears!

"Cough cough."

He swallowed the apple hastily and then turned to look at the male disciple who had shouted his love for him.

What a burly fellow, with a dense beard, looking like a mighty lion.

Ning Tian addressed the disciple, "This disciple, there's something not quite right with you. How can you say such things... Hey! When the Ancestor Master is speaking to you, can you stop picking your nose?"

"....."

A group of disciples glanced over, all looking at the bearded disciple with disdain.

In public, can't you observe some manners? Don't disgrace the face of the Demon Teaching's disciples!

Can't you learn from them?

Decent people do such things secretly!

"Eh... hehe, it's a habit."

The bearded disciple gave an awkward smile, and as his pinky finger emerged from his nostril, it bore a clump of black unknown substance.

He flicked it lightly.

The black unknown substance drew a gorgeous parabola through the air and landed precisely on another disciple's head.

“.....”

“Ahhhh!”

Then, there was a scream.

“Tsk tsksk.”

“What a pity.”

The crowd cast sympathetic glances.

“Cough...”

Ning Tian coughed to signal everyone to be quiet.

【Ding!】

【Absorbing faith energy!】

【Faith energy absorb +3!】

【.....】

【Faith energy absorb +3!】

【Current faith energy storage: 950/1000!】

“Um, that works?”

Ning Tian touched his nose.

Hearing this, Ning Tian sighed. This bearded disciple, why isn't he cooperating?

“Enough.”

"I'll tell you a secret, I think the Supreme Elder is more suitable for you. He has eighteen pack abs!"

Ning Tian whispered.

Since love will not disappear, then might as well transfer the bearded disciple's love to the Supreme Elder.

This heavy love, surely the Supreme Elder can bear it.

"Ten... eighteen abs?"

The bearded disciple was startled, wiped the drool from the corner of his mouth, and said seriously, "Ancestor Master, I am not a promiscuous person; I only like you!"

"But, I would like to ask, where does the Supreme Elder live? What time does he usually sleep at night?"

"I do not covet his body. I just want to worship the eighteen abs."

Ning Tian couldn't help but laugh, "On the mountain next to the Sword Hall."

"Thank you!"

The bearded disciple clasped his fists.

"Ha ha, seems like the Ancestor Master is more popular; it's so lively here." Just then, a hearty laugh of an aged voice sounded.

The Supreme Elder, touching his beard, descended from the sky.

"Greetings to the Supreme Elder!"

A group of inner disciples all showed their respects.

"You may dispense with the formalities."

The Supreme Elder smiled and gestured for everyone not to be too formal.

Suddenly, he felt a burning gaze. Puzzled, he looked to find a bearded disciple staring at him intensely.

"Young disciple, do you have any doubts that you need me to clarify?"

The Supreme Elder frowned.

“The Supreme Elder does not need to worry; he’s just a fan of yours,” Ning Tian said with a smile.

“A fan?”

The Supreme Elder was surprised and suddenly bloomed with joy.

Unexpectedly.

In the entire sect where everyone was a little fan of the Ancestor Master, he, the Supreme Elder, actually had a fan?

“Hahaha!”

The Supreme Elder laughed heartily.

Then, turning to Ning Tian, “Alright, Ancestor Master, go ahead and distribute the items to these youngsters.”

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 194

Chapter 194: Teaching Disciples, Soaring to Emptiness!

“Items?”

Hearing these words, a group of disciples obviously froze for a moment.

Each of them looked at Ning Tian with confusion.

“Mm.”

Ning Tian nodded and then lifted his hand that was hidden in his sleeve.

On his left hand, three storage rings were worn on his slender fingers, shimmering with a faint light under the sun, looking very pretty.

Seeing this scene, the corners of the disciples’ mouths twitched.

Three storage rings on one hand.

Was the Patriarch here to flaunt his wealth to us?

“Everyone, step back a bit.”

At this moment, Ning Tian told the group of disciples to back away.

Upon hearing this, although the disciples were puzzled, they obediently stepped back.

Then Ning Tian’s hand flashed with a faint light from the storage rings.

Three dazzling and blinding radiances appeared before everyone’s eyes.

Boom.

It seemed as though the entire Demon Plaza trembled slightly.

“What a blinding luster!”

“Ah, it’s going to blind my dog eyes.”

“What exactly is the Patriarch releasing?”

The group of disciples shielded their eyes, not daring to look at the dazzling light, their hearts filled with curiosity.

The golden light dissipated.

Everyone looked over.

There were three small hills.

“These are some treasures I’ve picked up from a supreme secret realm,” Ning Tian said with a smile.

Picked up?

The disciples were stunned. Please tell us where we can pick such things; we’ll get ready to bring sacks.

“These here are Xuan-level martial arts; these are Xuan-level cultivation methods, and as for these, they are probably treasures.”

Ning Tian pointed to the three small hills, explaining slowly.

“The quantity is limited, only several hundred pieces each, so they can only be given to you, the elite disciples within the inner sect.”

“Xuan-level martial arts, cultivation methods and treasures...”

“For us?”

The group of elite inner sect disciples was taken aback, a hint of astonishment flashing in their eyes, and they were incredibly shocked!

These were Xuan-level martial arts, Xuan-level cultivation methods, and treasures!

And they were just giving it to them?

“Patriarch, is this real?”

The group of disciples felt as if they were still dreaming.

“Mm, what, the Patriarch is going to deceive you?” Ning Tian said smilingly, adding unpleasantly, these things were like trash to him and not of any use.

Of course, he couldn’t tell the disciples that.

Otherwise, it might be a little disheartening.

“It’s really true!”

The group of disciples was exceedingly excited.

[You have shocked a group of disciples, reward talent: Master Craftsman!]

[Master Craftsman: Capable of forging weapons, etc.]

“Make my own weapons?”

Ning Tian raised his eyebrows, this function was temporarily useless, it could only be put aside for now.

After all, without good materials, the crafted weapons would not have good quality, and they wouldn’t catch his eye.

“Hehe, what are you dawdling for? You guys should thank the Patriarch properly,”

On the side, a Supreme Elder reminded with a smile.

“Thank you, Patriarch!”

“Thank you, Patriarch, we are eternally grateful!”

The group of disciples snapped out of it, excitedly smacking their heads and thanking Ning Tian.

“No worries.”

Ning Tian smiled and then turned to the group of disciples, “By the way, I have something else to tell you.”

“Mm?”

“Patriarch, please speak.”

The disciples looked at Ning Tian with curiosity.

“From today onwards, you people will be under my charge,” Ning Tian said slowly.

“Mm!?”

“Does that mean... the Patriarch intends to personally supervise our cultivation!?”

A hint of excitement flashed in the eyes of the disciples.

To cultivate under the Patriarch, wouldn't that mean soaring to the skies?

“Mm, something like that.”

Ning Tian nodded, feeling a bit helpless inside, sighing to himself that it was a tough assignment assigned by his wife.

Their Demon Sect was different from other forces; although there were many disciples in the sect, there were none that truly stood out.

They were all mediocre, not too poor, but also not exceptional.

“Oye!”

The group of disciples let out excited cheers, each one of them jumping for joy.

Following the Patriarch would mean rising with the tide, right?

Emptiness, take flight!

“From now on, you will leave your current halls and join my hall,” Ning Tian said again.

“Then Patriarch, what should we call our hall?”

A disciple asked out of curiosity.

“Mm... well.” Ning Tian pondered for a bit, thought for a while, and said: “Let’s call it the Demon Sect Assembly.”

“???”

A group of disciples slowly displayed three question marks.

Demon Sect Assembly?

Wasn’t this name a bit too casual?

“Patriarch, isn’t this name a little... casual?” Even the Supreme Elder found it hard to overlook.

“Cough! No problem, it’s just a name, don’t mind the details.”

Ning Tian coughed dryly, he definitely couldn’t admit that he was terrible at naming, could he?

“Alright, stop dawdling, come and choose your cultivation methods.”

Ning Tian casually said.

“Yes!”

A group of disciples approached and began to select cultivation methods, martial arts, and treasures that suited them.

Several minutes later.

All disciples had made their selections.

“Let’s go, gather at Moonlight Cliff for cultivation,” Ning Tian said lightly.

“So soon?”

Upon hearing this, the disciples were somewhat surprised.

“Stop the chatter, follow me.”

Ning Tian simply spoke and then, using the Dragon Step technique, rushed towards Moonlight Cliff.

His urge was entirely because of a sentence Luo Wuqing had said, “When you can teach some outstanding disciples, then you can return to bed to sleep.”

With those words, he was suddenly filled with motivation.

Cough cough.

...

Moonlight Cliff.

The group of disciples sat cross-legged one by one.

They began to study the martial arts and methods they had chosen.

And Ning Tian sat on the high cliff, quietly activating the Cultivation of Faith, an enormous array of golden light only visible to himself, instantly enveloping all the disciples nearby!

Since the last upgrade of his Cultivation of Faith, his range had expanded to several hundred meters.

So, at this moment, including these several hundred disciples, it was not a problem.

“Alright, start cultivating. If there’s anything, just call me.”

Having said that, Ning Tian closed his eyes slightly.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 195

Chapter 195: The Medicine Emperor Lin Feng, Your Rival!

Within a few minutes,

A disciple raised his hand, an eager look on his face, “Ancestor Master, how do we cultivate this Iron Fist?”

Since it was a question about cultivation, Ning Tian attended to it patiently.

With a move of his figure, leaving behind an afterimage, he appeared in front of the disciple.

“Hand me the martial arts scroll.”

“Here it is, Ancestor Master, for you.”

The disciple carefully handed over the ancient sheepskin scroll.

Taking the sheepskin scroll recording the martial art of Iron Fist, Ning Tian casually flipped through it, then immediately activated his innate skill 【Teaching Resolution】 .

【Activating innate talent, Teaching Resolution!】

【Activation successful!】

Immediately afterwards, he directly instructed the disciple, “The Iron Fist is...”

With the end of this guidance, Ning Tian asked the disciple, “Do you understand now?”

“This...”

The disciple paused for a moment, clarity flashing in his eyes, and suddenly realized, “By gods, so the Iron Fist is this simple! This disciple is foolish, thanks to the Ancestor Master’s guidance!”

“Hmm.”

Ning Tian nodded, then returned to the top of Moonlight Cliff.

The group of disciples was stunned.

He understood it so quickly?

Two minutes later—

Boom!

The disciple threw out a punch with astonishing power.

“Ha ha!”

“I actually really understood the Iron Fist, all thanks to the Ancestor Master’s guidance!”

Everyone was startled.

They all turned to look at the disciple, seeing that his fists seemed to be clad with steel, quite powerful!

“Eh!”

“Is it really that quick?”

“Ancestor Master is awesome, the eternal god!”

A group of disciples was excited beyond measure.

“Ancestor Master, I don’t understand either.”

“Me too, me too!”

“Ancestor Master, I have a Xuan-ranked beast taming martial art manual called ‘Postnatal Care of the Flame Pig.’ I really don’t understand it, please enlighten me!”

“ ... ”

Seeing a group of excited disciples, Ning Tian just smiled, “Calm down, one by one.”

...

Half a day later.

“By gods!”

“Ha ha ha! My swordsmanship has slightly improved! I am finally a swordsman!”

“I used the Ancestor Master’s understanding and learned the Xuan-ranked martial art in five minutes!”

“You’re weak!”

“It took you five minutes? You wasted the Ancestor Master’s teachings! I only took one minute to succeed in cultivating the Sunflower Manual!”

“The Sunflower Manual!? Senior brother is amazing; I am inferior!”

“That’s right, although it is still a bit painful, it’s not a big problem!”

Below Moonlight Cliff, a group of disciples, each with flushed faces, looked up at Ning Tian with eyes full of awe!

The Ancestor Master was simply a beacon of light!

Problems they could never understand, upon the Ancestor Master's guidance, suddenly became crystal clear!

This once again confirmed that saying.

The Ancestor Master, the eternal god!

"Have you all finished your cultivation?"

Ning Tian looked at the group of disciples below with a friendly and handsome smile.

Instantly, many female disciples were smitten.

"Yes, we've all done our cultivation!"

The group of disciples nodded one after another.

Their gaze, more and more worshipful.

【Absorbing faith energy!】

【Faith energy +1!】

【Faith energy +2!】

【Faith energy +3!】

【...】

【Current, faith energy storage: 1000/1000!】

【Faith power, ready to deploy.】

"Finally gathered enough?"

Ning Tian raised his eyebrows, somewhat eager to see the power of these one thousand points of faith energy.

"Continue to cultivate."

Ning Tian spoke.

Half an hour later,

A beautiful figure emerged high in the sky, nodding in approval after seeing this scene, then moved towards Ning Tian's position.

The fragrance of her presence wafted over.

Ning Tian slightly opened his eyes, and there was Luo Wuqing, already by his side.

Her complexion was rosy; she seemed to be in good spirits.

After all, for the past two days, he had been diligently serving her.

"My wife, are you here to inspect the work?" Ning Tian joked.

"Hmm."

Luo Wuqing nodded slightly and sat down beside him.

The group of disciples watched the scene in silence, not daring to speak and break this beautiful moment.

"By the way, my wife, I have completed the task you assigned me!"

At this moment, Ning Tian remembered something and showed a mischievous smile, looking at Luo Wuqing.

"Hmm?"

"So quickly?"

Luo Wuqing's eyebrows furrowed slightly, somewhat skeptical.

"Naturally, have you forgotten who your husband is?" Ning Tian boasted proudly, and then he showed off the disciples' newly learned skills to her.

When Luo Wuqing saw this group of disciples advancing so quickly, she was pleasantly surprised by the waves flashing in her beautiful eyes; she had not anticipated that Ning Tian's teaching could have such an immediate effect.

"Hehe."

"My wife, about the matter you mentioned before."

Ning Tian rubbed his hands together with anticipation.

"Hmm, as you wish."

Luo Wuqing slightly nodded and softly said, "We can talk about this matter tonight, but first follow me to the Medicine Hall. The Elder of Medicine said he needed to see you."

"Medicine Elder wants to see me?"

Ning Tian was startled; could it be the Elder of Medicine has succeeded in refining that pill?

Immediately, a trace of joy appeared in his heart.

"Then let's go."

Ning Tian did not dawdle, he took Luo Wuqing's slender waist, ready to take off with her to the Medicine Hall.

Why run there when he could fly with his wife?

"You all keep practicing here."

Then, he instructed the group of disciples.

"Mhm."

Luo Wuqing nodded slightly, and then the two of them soared into the sky.

...

...

In the Medicine Hall,

The Elder of Medicine paced back and forth in front of the Medicine Hall, frowned deeply.

He seemed to be deeply troubled.

Whoosh.

Suddenly, a sound tore through the sky.

The Ancestor Master was seen descending slowly from the sky, holding the Empress in his arms.

"Ancestor Master, you've arrived," the Elder of Medicine said in a deep voice.

“Medicine Elder, how did the pill I asked you to make turn out?” Ning Tian released the embrace and looked at the Elder of Medicine, urgently asking.

“Ancestor Master, forgive my inability. After studying it for more than two days, I still dare not act recklessly,” the Medicine Elder said with a worried frown.

He had researched it for two days.

But he had never fully grasped it, so naturally, he dared not take action.

If he failed, all the medicinal ingredients would be wasted.

“You haven’t fully researched it yet?”

Hearing this, Ning Tian also frowned.

It seemed that he did not expect the pill to enhance the body of a Heavenly God to be so complex.

“Ancestor Master, I’m afraid no one in our Sky Demon Sect can refine it, even in the entire Sky Spirit Domain, there is only one person who has the ability to do so,” the Medicine Elder sighed.

“Who?”

Ning Tian asked with a frown.

“This...”

The Medicine Elder hesitated for a moment, then looked at Luo Wuqing, looked back at Ning Tian, and carefully said: “The Medicine Emperor, Lin Feng.”

“Medicine Emperor Lin Feng? Who is he?”

Ning Tian was startled; he had never heard this name before.

At this moment, Luo Wuqing beside him slightly frowned and said softly, “Your rival.”

[End of Chapter 195]

Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 196

Chapter 196: What's the Difference Between a Love Rival and a Bandit?

The air seemed to freeze.

After a while.

“Ha!?”

“Love rival?”

Ning Tian looked dumbfounded, staring at Luo Wuqing blankly.

“Nonsense.”

Luo Wuqing rolled her eyes at Ning Tian, “Isn’t it normal for you to have several love rivals?”

“...Uh.”

Ning Tian paused, scratched his head, and took a closer look at Luo Wuqing.

That’s right, upon reflection.

Considering his own empress wife, beautiful as a celestial being and capable of upsetting nations, it seemed quite normal for him to have a few love rivals. It would indeed be quite concerning if there were none.

“Phew...”

Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

“Cough cough, I remember at that time, Lin Feng was the most fervent pursuer of the Empress. He almost...” Elder Yao sighed and looked regretful.

“Hm!?”

“Almost what!?”

Ning Tian suddenly tensed up again.

“Lin Feng almost joined the Sky Demon Sect, but fortunately, the Empress slapped him away.”

Elder Yao sighed.

“It seems that the Sky Demon Sect’s intelligence is still not strong enough.”

“.....”

Ning Tian was speechless. Elder Yao, could you finish your story in one go? Scaring people like that could really frighten them to death!

“Wife, Elder Yao, we shouldn’t refer to this kind of person as a love rival.” At this moment, Ning Tian looked at them both seriously and slowly said.

“Hm?”

Luo Wuqing and Elder Yao looked at him with puzzlement.

“A person who covets someone else’s wife is not called a love rival, but a bandit.”

Bandit?

The two were stunned for a moment.

What did he mean by bandit?

Ning Tian just smiled and did not explain, “But who exactly is this Lin Feng?”

“Lin Feng is the sect master of the Spirit Medicine Sect, a not-so-big yet not-so-small Emperor-level power. However, because he himself is a quasi-Emperor-level powerhouse and masters an exceedingly high alchemy technique, people honorably addressed him as Medicine Emperor.”

Luo Wuqing explained indifferently.

Even if his alchemy skills were extraordinary, her expression remained undisturbed.

“Medicine Emperor...”

Ning Tian frowned and looked at Elder Yao, “Elder Yao, is Lin Feng the only one who can refine this pill?”

“Yes.”

Elder Yao nodded his head and stroked his beard in sigh, “Although I don’t like Lin Feng much, his alchemy is truly peerless. In the entire Sky Spirit Domain, he is deservedly the number one!”

“That alchemical technique, even if I were to learn it for a lifetime, I wouldn’t be able to master it.”

Elder Yao kept shaking his head and sighing.

He genuinely admired Lin Feng for his prowess in alchemy.

“Moreover, considering the medicinal herbs you gave me, ancestor, I pondered for two days and deduced that they must be for a celestial potion.”

“With my limited abilities, if I were to attempt to refine such a celestial potion, I fear the furnace would explode.”

Hearing this, Ning Tian fell silent, his brows furrowing, indicating his displeasure.

“Only Lin Feng can refine it, huh...”

He needed to understand, Lin Feng was a bandit!

Thinking of having that wicked bandit refine a pill for him was quite unpleasant!

But unfortunately, Lin Feng was the only one capable of doing it!

“Ancestor, what’s... what’s wrong with you?”

Seeing Ning Tian’s look as if he was about to devour someone, Elder Yao shuddered and couldn’t help but ask subconsciously.

Ning Tian did not answer, but his teeth were clenched with a grinding noise, and a fierce light shone from his eyes.

Luo Wuqing gave Ning Tian a glance, a helpless smile forming at the corner of her mouth, and she said to Elder Yao, “Elder Yao, please step outside for a moment.”

“Yes...”

As if hearing a pardon, Elder Yao quickly ran out, feeling relieved in his heart.

“My goodness, the ancestor looks like he’s about to eat someone.”

In the room.

Seeing Ning Tian silent and brooding, Luo Wuqing knew what he was thinking.

She approached, and whispered in his ear, “Husband, behave~ Don’t overthink it.”

“We’re not going to beg him. We’re simply offering Lingcoins in exchange for his alchemy services.”

“So, there’s no need for too much thought, husband.”

“But what if Lin Feng refuses the deal?”

“Refuses?”

“He’s just a quasi-Emperor. If he doesn’t accept, then we’ll simply obliterate him.” Luo Wuqing’s lips curled into a smile, her words tinged with a touch of boldness.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 197

Chapter 197: Killing Intent and Refining Technique

“Destroyed?”

Ning Tian was momentarily stunned, raising his head from his comfortable position to look at the exquisitely beautiful face that was difficult to find fault with. Cold light flickered in her beautiful eyes and an irresistible majesty radiated from between her brows.

At this moment, Luo Wuqing fully embodied the essence of an empress.

A touch of warmth blossomed in his heart.

“Wife, is the Spirit Medicine Sect very wealthy?”

Ning Tian asked.

At this moment, he had an idea for severely punishing Cao Zui.

“Mhm, well, they’re not particularly rich in money, but they do have plenty of medicinal herbs.” Luo Wuqing pondered for a moment and slowly responded.

“Lots of medicinal herbs?”

Ning Tian’s eyes sparkled as he thought to himself. So, should he implement a ten-acre medicinal herb destruction plan for Lin Feng, or perhaps a hundred-acre herb destruction plan?

To kill, one must strike at the heart.

For an apothecary, money was merely an external affair; medicinal herbs were the true treasures they cherished.

“What do you intend to do?”

Seeing the slight smirk at the corner of Ning Tian’s mouth, Luo Wuqing knew that the Spirit Medicine Sect was likely to face disaster.

“Don’t worry about it.”

After a brief exchange,

Luo Wuqing’s ears still had a hint of redness, and she tidied up her slightly disheveled clothes before clearing her throat.

Her voice returned to its usual coldness.

“Elder Yao, come in.”

Soon after, the Elder of the Medicine Hall came back outside.

“Empress, Ancestor, have you finished your discussions?” the Elder of Medicine asked.

Ning Tian coughed dryly and said, “We’ve decided. We’ll head to the Spirit Medicine Sect tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

The Elder of Medicine nodded, then took out a small wooden box from his storage ring. “Ancestor, all the medicinal materials you entrusted to me are in here.”

“Mhm.”

Ning Tian took it and placed it into his own storage ring.

Having decided to visit the Spirit Medicine Sect, the two didn’t stay in the Medicine Hall any longer.

“You continue teaching the disciples. If we are to depart tomorrow, I need to settle the sect’s affairs first,” Luo Wuqing mentioned, and the next moment, she vanished from the spot.

Naturally, she could not rest assured letting Ning Tian go to the Spirit Medicine Sect alone, so if she wanted to accompany him, she had to sort out the current affairs of the sect.

For instance, the establishment of the teleportation gate with Yaochi Holy Land and a series of collaborations with Tianbao Pavilion required her to brief the elders first.

After Luo Wuqing left, Ning Tian returned to Moonlight Cliff.

His disciples were quite self-disciplined, and they continued their training diligently even in his absence.

Back at Moonlight Cliff,

One disciple's actions at the bottom caught Ning Tian's curiosity.

In front of him was a blazing forge.

The chubby disciple was constantly hammering at something.

Ning Tian moved and appeared in front of the disciple, "What are you doing?"

Startled by the sudden voice, the chubby disciple blinked, but when he looked up and saw it was Ning Tian, a flicker of reverence crossed his eyes.

"Greetings, Ancestor."

"I'm forging armor."

"Armor?" Ning Tian was surprised, not expecting that within the Heavenly Demon Sect, there would be a forging master.

"Yes."

Lin Hao scratched his head and chuckled, "To be honest, my dream is to create an indestructible piece of armor."

"Oh?"

"Little fatty, I like your ambition."

Ning Tian patted Lin Hao's shoulder, "So, how far have you gotten with your project?"

"Ahem." Lin Hao laughed awkwardly as he scratched his head, "Ancestor, for now, I only have a blueprint."

"A blueprint? May I see it?"

"Of course, Ancestor."

Saying that, Lin Hao took out a small notebook from his bosom and handed it to Ning Tian.

Ning Tian opened the notebook, and indeed, there was a basic sketch of armor on it.

However...

“What do these numbers next to the drawing represent?”

“Uh... nothing.”

Lin Hao paused for a second, then quickly tried to laugh it off awkwardly.

He certainly couldn't reveal that those numbers were the record of the Ancestor carrying the Empress as he ran.

Wouldn't he get a beating from the Ancestor?

“Oh? Is that so?”

Ning Tian gave Lin Hao a suspicious look, but decided not to pursue it further. “The blueprint for ‘Iron Spirit Armor’ is quite interesting. Have you prepared the materials?”

“I have.”

Lin Hao nodded and took out a large pile of iron ore from his low-level storage ring.

This was a somewhat special type of ore.

Named Iron Spirit Stone.

It had the ability to sense and store spiritual energy and was very suitable for crafting protective gear and weapons.

“Do you know what the Ancestor is planning to do?” Lin Hao scratched his head and asked.

“Let me give it a try.”

Ning Tian smiled lightly, finding an opportunity to try out a skill he had previously acquired called “Master Craftsman”.

“Ancestor... You're going to try?”

Lin Hao was taken aback.

Forging was not like cultivation; it had many particularities to be mindful of, and the requirement for control over the heat of the forge was extremely high.

Could the Ancestor really do it?

“Don’t worry.”

Ning Tian lifted the corner of his mouth confidently, taking the large hammer Lin Hao handed to him.

Immediately, he wielded the large hammer with one hand, while with the other, he controlled the temperature in the furnace with his spiritual energy.

“The Ancestor’s spiritual energy is so stable.”

Seeing that the flames in the forge didn’t extinguish or flare uncontrollably, Lin Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 198

Chapter 198: A Forging Master? Simply Divine!

Ning Tian’s extremely skilled control of spiritual flame in forging truly caught Lin Hao by surprise.

This level of expertise did not seem like someone who had just started learning about forging.

“Could it be that the Grandmaster is actually a forging master?” A thought struck Lin Hao, and his eyes suddenly brightened!

Yes!

The Grandmaster must be a profoundly skilled forging master!

Otherwise, who could control the temperature of fire with such proficiency on their first attempt at forging?

He remembered he himself had blown up hundreds of forges when he first started forging.

The commotion here quickly caught the attention of many disciples.

Seeing the Grandmaster controlling the fire with one hand and holding a large hammer with the other, they were all wide-eyed.

The Grandmaster is about to forge something?

And the Grandmaster can forge too?

The disciples were stunned and then admiration filled their gazes toward Ning Tian.

Ning Tian looked at the Iron Yuan Armor design drawn by Lin Hao for a while, memorized its general appearance, and then activated his talent skill “Marvelous Workmanship”.

【Marvelous Workmanship is being used!】

【Usage successful!】

With the success of his talent, Ning Tian instantly had the approach to forge the Iron Yuan Armor in his mind.

“What is your name?” Ning Tian looked at Lin Hao and asked.

“Me... me?” Excitement flickered in Lin Hao’s eyes. Being asked for his name by the Grandmaster was such an honor.

The disciples around him were also casting envious glances.

Having a name known to the Grandmaster meant he wasn’t just anybody!

“Returning to the Grandmaster, the disciple’s name is Lin Hao.” Lin Hao scratched his head, looking simple and honest.

Ning Tian couldn’t help but sigh internally, comparing Lin Hao favorably to Zhu Yuanbao, another plump fellow who was far less pleasant to the eyes.

“Lin Hao, huh? Follow my commands and add Iron Spirit Stones into this forge,” Ning Tian instructed.

“Right away, Grandmaster!” Lin Hao was ecstatic.

Even though it was merely the simple task of adding Iron Spirit Stones to the forge, he was still very excited!

After all, he was assisting a forging master!

“Sigh, if my father in heaven knew I was helping a forging master, he might just leap out of his coffin with excitement,” Lin Hao sighed.

“Lin Hao, add one Iron Spirit Stone.” Ning Tian’s voice sounded again.

“Yes, Grandmaster!” Upon hearing that, Lin Hao immediately placed an Iron Spirit Stone into the forge.

Almost at the same moment, Ning Tian’s spiritual energy surged in his hand, and the flames within the forge roared!

Boom!

In an instant, the forge flames engulfed the Iron Spirit Stone.

“Suddenly increasing the flames?” Lin Hao was momentarily stunned before his eyes widened and his rotund body trembled with admiration. “Damn, is this the legendary Explosive Forging technique!?”

“The legendary Explosive Forging technique!?”

“Damn!”

“I can’t believe the Grandmaster can do this!”

“Awesome!”

“What do you mean ‘awesome’? Do you even know what the Explosive Forging technique is?”

“I don’t know, but as long as it’s the Grandmaster, it’s awesome.”

The disciples watching Lin Hao’s exaggerated reactions were somehow swept up in the excitement.

The word ‘awesome’ involuntarily escaped their lips.

“Cough.” Ning Tian, feeling somewhat embarrassed by the disciples’ repeated exclamations, cleared his throat.

Awesome for what?

He had merely accidentally released too much spiritual energy, a pure mistake.

“Stay low-key, low-key.” Ning Tian waved his hand, looking toward the forge. Although there had been a minor mistake, it was promptly fixed, and the issue wasn’t serious.

“Continue with three more.” He gave his next instruction.

“Okay.” Lin Hao added three more stones.

Subsequently, all of the Iron Spirit Stones melted into liquid form, and Ning Tian then began to swing his hammer, just hammering away.

Yes!

Just randomly hammering away!

After all, with the talent “Marvelous Workmanship”, even random strikes could result in proper shaping.

“Damn!” Lin Hao exclaimed.

“It seems erratic, but each of Master’s strikes is precise and powerful, hitting all the key points! Could this be the Chaotic Hammering Forging Technique!?”

“Hisss...”

Lin Hao shook his head in disbelief, and his eyes gleamed as he tried to perceive any subtlety in Ning Tian’s hammering technique.

However, no matter how much he observed, he couldn’t grasp the slightest essence.

“Tsk tsk, truly worthy of being the Grandmaster, I can’t fathom the forging techniques at all!”

Lin Hao sighed, his admiration for Ning Tian reaching its peak.

“Never would have thought Grandmaster is this remarkable!”

“The Grandmaster is truly like a divine being descending from the heavens, a genuine dragon among men! This Grandmaster...”

“Awesome!” The disciples were also bursting with excitement, their little faces flushed with agitation.

Several tens of minutes later, after the continued sound of hammering ceased, Ning Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking at the Iron Yuan Armor on the forging table which was nearly complete, he was satisfied.

Only the final hammer blow remained.

He then lifted his hammer and struck down fiercely!

Boom!

In that moment, the momentum exploded!

The nearby Lin Hao was directly knocked back!

Then, a violent wind swirled around, bursting with energy.

“Damn!”

“What’s happening!”

The surrounding disciples caught Lin Hao, retreating continuously with panic and confusion in their eyes.

“This is the materialization that occurs when a remarkable object is forged. Look at the forge!” Lin Hao’s anxious voice echoed in the ears of the disciples.

They then all looked towards Ning Tian!

Boom!

Following that, a shadow surged skyward from the forge, constructed from the forging flames, wearing a set of armor that shone with silver light.

“That’s the Iron Yuan Armor!”

Lin Hao identified at a glance that the figure formed from the forging flames was wearing the Iron Yuan Armor he had designed!

Damn!

The Grandmaster casually forged and caused materialization!

Outrageous!

Boom!

Following that, the Iron Yuan Armor began to flash with a faint blue light.

“Blue light?”

“This is actually a spiritual artifact!”

“Grandmaster casually forged and actually produced a spiritual artifact!”

Lin Hao swallowed hard.

The rank of a forged item could be judged by its glowing radiance.

This blue light meant it was of spiritual artifact level.

If it were a golden legend, it would be a celestial artifact.

“Hisss...”

The group of disciples was astounded.

“It’s a pity it’s only a spiritual artifact.”

“If it were aided by some super-rare ores, perhaps it could take a shot at becoming a celestial artifact.”

At this moment, Ning Tian’s murmured words reached them.

Only... only a spiritual artifact!?

The Grandmaster still wants to forge a celestial artifact!?

Upon hearing Ning Tian’s words, the group of disciples was dumbfounded.

【You have amazed a group of disciples, and you may choose one attribute from the current two to add to the Iron Yuan Armor.】

【Attribute selection: Lightning, Fire!】

“Add an attribute?” Ning Tian was taken aback, and after pondering for a while, he decided, “Let’s add lightning then.”

(End of chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 199

Chapter 199: Setting Out, Get Out!

[System is imbuing the Iron Yuan Armor with the attribute of thunder!]

The system's voice falls.

Boom!

Dark clouds obscure the sun, a fierce thunderbolt plummets from the sky!

It strikes heavily at the figure forging in the blazing flames!

Boom!

In an instant, the fiery figure dissipates.

A streak of lightning flows on the Iron Yuan Armor, finally settling on the forge.

Then, as swiftly as they appeared, the dark clouds disperse, and the thunder recedes.

As if everything had returned to normal without a single incident.

A group of disciples stands dumbfounded, still unclear about what exactly just happened.

"Lin Hao, have you learned the forging technique of this Iron Yuan Armor?" Ning Tian, putting away the Iron Yuan Armor, looks towards Lin Hao and asks.

"....."

Lin Hao freezes for a moment before snapping back to reality. He shakes his head somewhat awkwardly, "Replying to the Ancestor Master, this disciple is too dull, completely unable to grasp Ancestor Master's forging technique..."

"No matter, come here." Ning Tian shakes his head and says.

Lin Hao scurries over.

Once he's close, Ning Tian uses his innate skill [Clarifying Doubts], condensing it into a sphere of enlightenment for Lin Hao to absorb and comprehend on his own.

After a while.

Lin Hao's tightly closed eyes suddenly spring open, revealing an excited gleam.

“Have you learned it?” Ning Tian asks indifferently.

“Yes!”

Lin Hao nods emphatically.

“If you have learned it, then take the disciples of the Forging Hall and start mass-producing these Iron Yuan Armors. The defense of the Iron Yuan Armor is good, and the cost is not high. Every disciple and elder can be equipped with a set.”

Ning Tian instructs.

Moreover, the attribute of thunder he has chosen to imbue is not only for the set of Iron Yuan Armor in his hands!

Rather, for all Iron Yuan Armors!

“Equip every disciple and elder with a set?”

Hearing this, Lin Hao is taken aback and frowns slightly, “But Ancestor Master, I do not have that many Iron Spirit Stones here.”

Although the Heavenly Demon Sect isn’t populous, it still counts tens of thousands of members.

A set of Iron Yuan Armor for each person means a massive consumption of Iron Spirit Stones.

“I didn’t ask you to pay for it.”

Ning Tian looks at him disapprovingly, “Go to the elder in charge of the ore in the sect; get them from him, if that’s not enough, then buy them.”

“Our Heavenly Demon Sect isn’t short of money. If there aren’t enough Iron Spirit Stones, go buy them from the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.”

“Understood...”

Lin Hao wipes the cold sweat from his forehead, hearing a hint of extravagance in his Ancestor Master’s words.

Having money truly does allow one to do anything they wish.

After the forging is done, Ning Tian spends the whole day instructing the disciples, and Luo Wuqing also deals with the various trifles of the Heavenly Demon Sect.

Both are preparing for tomorrow's trip to the Ling Medicine Sect.

...

...

During the night.

A full moon hangs high.

From behind the Sword Hall's mountains, a heartbreaking, miserable, and shocked scream sounds.

"Holy grass!"

"Who the devil are you!?"

"Great Elder, don't run, I'm your fan.....!"

"Get lost!"

"Ah, mom, I'm flying, flying so high, I've made it!"

However.

The screams pierce the night sky.

Inside the Heavenly Demon Sect, whether others' peace is disturbed is unknown, but in one place, there's an eerie calm before the storm.

Inside a room.

Watching Luo Wuqing remove her makeup in front of the bronze mirror, admiration flashes in Ning Tian's eyes.

She's too beautiful!

Just like the phrase, "Her smile blossoms so enchanting, it pales the makeup of all other women present."

...

The next day.

Morning.

On the Heavenly Demon Plaza.

Ning Tian, dressed in white, suave, stands next to Luo Wuqing, dressed in a blue and white long skirt, with graceful curves and hair dancing in the wind.

Together, they attract the attention of many disciples.

Truly a handsome man matched with a beautiful woman, a match made by heaven.

“Grand Elder, what happened to you?” Ning Tian asks with genuine concern, seeing that the Grand Elder doesn’t seem to be in good spirits.

“Last night, when I was about to sleep, I found a brawny man hiding under my bed, claiming to be a fan of mine, which scared me so much that I punched him away,” the Grand Elder says with furrowed brows, still looking a bit scared.

“A fan?”

Ning Tian is stunned and immediately thinks of that bearded disciple.

That guy actually went through with it!

“Cough cough, Grand Elder, I feel sorry for your unfortunate encounter,” Ning Tian coughs dryly.

“Alas.”

“People’s morals are declining, who would attack someone at night like that?”

The Grand Elder sighs.

“Grand Elder, if someone from the Holy Pool or the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion comes, it’s up to you to entertain them,” Luo Wuqing says to the Grand Elder.

“As you command, Empress,” the Grand Elder nods slightly.

“Let’s set off,” Luo Wuqing says to Ning Tian.

Ning Tian steps forward, confidently embracing her waist.

The Ling Medicine Sect is also in the West Continent, so there’s no need for flying mounts; after all, no matter the class of flying mount in the Heavenly Demon Sect, none are faster than Luo Wuqing.

Feeling that unreservedly rough hand on her waist, Luo Wuqing doesn’t react—as she’s grown accustomed to it.

“Hold me tight, let’s go.”

Luo Wuqing says indifferently and immediately, with Ning Tian in her arms, vanishes on the spot to appear above the clouds!

...

...

In the West Continent, at the Ling Medicine Sect.

A few Ling Medicine Sect disciples are patrolling the mountain gate.

“Sigh.”

“Patrolling here back and forth every day, I’d rather they give us a few days off to go to the Divine State City and find some girls to have some fun.” One disciple sighs longingly, filled with helplessness.

“Shh! Keep your voice down!”

Hearing this, another disciple quickly looks around to make sure no one is listening, then whispers to him: “Don’t talk nonsense, if Brother Zhang hears this, you’re in for a beating.”

“Hmph, I’m just telling it like it is.”

The first disciple becomes somewhat timid when he hears the name Brother Zhang.

“Could it be that our patrolling will stumble upon a great emperor-level powerhouse?”

Boom!

As soon as his words fall, a tremendous aura streaks across the sky.

“What?!”

Their faces change, hearts thumping in fear.

“What was that just now?”

“Such a formidable presence! Why do I feel like it’s even stronger than the Medicine Emperor?”

“Holy grass!”

“Could it really be a great emperor-level powerhouse?”

At the same time.

Boom!

Inside the Ling Medicine Sect, two figures descend from the sky and land heavily on the ground!

Then, an indifferent female voice echoes through the entire Ling Medicine Sect.

“Lin Feng, come out to see this Empress!”

(End of Chapter)

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Invincible After Shocking My Empress Wife Chapter 200

Chapter 200: Protective Husband Maniac! Do You Have The Right To?

“Lin Feng!”

“Come out to see your emperor!”

That crisp and cold voice, with a trace of oppression, echoed and resounded throughout the entire Spirit Medicine Sect!

In an instant.

What was once the tranquil Spirit Medicine Sect, instantly boiled like a pot exploding, creating a tumult!

One disciple after another widened their eyes and gasped in shock.

My goodness!

Lin Feng?

Isn't that the great name of our Spirit Medicine Sect's Medicine Emperor?

Someone actually dared to call the Medicine Emperor's name within Spirit Medicine Sect, and even had the audacity to demand the Medicine Emperor to roll out!?

Who gave her the courage?

Following this, a series of swooshing sounds of breaking through the air started to reverberate.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The elders of the Spirit Medicine Sect, all emerged from their closed-door cultivation and rushed towards that particular location!

Spirit Medicine Square.

A huge statue of Medicine Emperor Lin Feng, tens of meters high, stood in the very center.

At this moment, all the disciples of the Spirit Medicine Sect were gathered around the square, with somewhat unpleasant expressions on their faces as they looked towards the statue of the Medicine Emperor.

There, two figures were standing on top of the statue's head.

To the disciples of the Spirit Medicine Sect, this was nothing short of an insult!

A great disrespect to the Medicine Emperor!

But although they were angry in their hearts, no one dared to step forward to stop them.

Swoosh!

Just then, amidst the swooshing sounds, groups of white-haired elders appeared in the square!

These were the esteemed elders of the Spirit Medicine Sect!

"Ha ha!"

"The elders have arrived, these are all Heavenly Venerate realm elders!"

"Now, these two people shouldn't be able to be so arrogant anymore, right?"

Seeing a group of elders emerge, the disciples of the Spirit Medicine Sect were all excited.

“Who is it!”

“Who has such audacity, not only to intrude into my Spirit Medicine Sect but also to trample on my Medicine Emperor’s statue, showing no respect for my Spirit Medicine Sect at all!”

“Get down from the statue now!”

Following a roar!

Suddenly, a massive aura appeared out of thin air!

“This is.....”

“A God Emperor realm powerhouse!”

“This is another prestigious elder of our Spirit Medicine Sect, Elder Tian Yao!”

Feeling the immense aura, the disciples were stunned for a moment, and a flash of schadenfreude gleamed in their eyes.

Unexpectedly, these two individuals had disturbed an elder in closed-door cultivation.

Now there would be a good show to watch!

In the void, Elder Tian Yao let out a cold huff, looking at the two people on top of the Medicine Emperor’s statue with a slight frown, “Strange, why do I feel like this woman looks familiar?”

“Hmph!”

“A mere quasi-emperor dares to refer to himself as emperor in front of me?”

A crisp cold voice rang out.

Then, everyone saw, the woman on the statue stretched out her delicate jade-like finger, lightly tapping towards a certain point in the void.

“Seeking death!”

“Have the audacity to attack this emperor!”

Elder Tian Yao laughed coldly, a palm condensed from the void, coming with a mighty aura!

“How dare she attack Elder Tian Yao! She really doesn’t know whether to live or die!”
Seeing this scene, a group of disciples got excited!

Hehe!

Finally, they were about to witness the power of a God Emperor realm powerhouse!

That terrifyingly powerful giant palm, with no fancy tricks, heavily collided with a simple finger touch.

Boom!

The next moment, a terrifying oppression erupted!

Boom!

The void seemed to be crushed.

Unsurprisingly, the giant palm was punctured by a finger, heavily falling upon the void!

“Pu!”

Everyone clearly heard a sound of spitting blood.

Then they saw a disgraceful figure emerging from the void, like a kite with a broken string, heavily falling to the ground!

“Boom!”

Elder Tian Yao smashed heavily onto the ground, unconscious.

“.....”

Witnessing this scene, a group of Spirit Medicine Sect disciples was stunned for a long time, then their faces all showed a look of shock.

What was the situation?

This act of defiance didn’t even start properly before the rebuke was met!

The mighty Elder Tian Yao just now, how was he critically injured by someone with a single finger!?

Could it be that the woman who took action atop the statue is a great emperor!?

“Hiss.....”

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air.

One by one, they lifted their heads to look at the statue above, wanting to know which great emperor it was!

However.

The statue was too high, beyond their sight.

“Ha ha!”

At this time, a hearty laugh sounded, accompanied by a comforting scent of medicine.

“This medicinal fragrance, the Medicine Emperor has arrived!”

Smelling that medicinal scent, the disciples were stunned for a moment, then quickly realized, and immediately let out a sigh of relief.

Although the Medicine Emperor was also just a quasi-emperor, he had made many great medicines and knew many great emperors. The aggressor, even if a great emperor, should not dare to act rashly.

A figure came from the depths of the Spirit Medicine Sect and appeared in front of everyone.

The middle-aged man, dressed in dark green robes, always had a kind smile on his face.

This person was Medicine Emperor Lin Feng!

“Wu Qing, long time no see.” Lin Feng looked at the figure on the statue, Luo Wuqing, who was dressed in a blue and white dress. His eyes were filled with tenderness.

As for Ning Tian, he was completely ignored.

Wu Qing?

Could that be the Empress of the Heavenly Demon Sect, Luo Wuqing!?

The disciples were stunned for a moment, then reacted strongly!

My goodness!

The arrival of a great emperor was one thing!

But it turned out to be one of the fiercest among the great emperors!

“Who allowed you to call her that?”

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded, and everyone saw Ning Tian’s indifferent gaze landing on Lin Feng.

“Just a mere Lin thief, are you worthy?”

Hmm?

As soon as these words were spoken.

Only then did someone notice Ning Tian.

“Who is that kid?”

“Lin thief!? He actually refers to the Medicine Emperor in such a way!”

Although the disciples of the Spirit Medicine Sect could not see Ning Tian’s appearance, upon hearing this sentence, their brows furrowed!

“How presumptuous!”

“The Medicine Emperor and the Empress are friends! What’s wrong with such a reference?”

“Besides, it’s not your place as a junior to be pointing fingers!”

One of the elders of the Spirit Medicine Sect coldly snorted.

Lin Feng remained silent, although there was always a smile on his face, in the depths of his eyes flashed a hint of coldness.

He was very unhappy that this guy stood so close to Luo Wuqing!

“Insolence!”

At this time, Luo Wuqing’s cold eyes fell on that elder.

Chilling and filled with murderous intent.

Suddenly, a terrifying imperial might erupted!

Boom!

“I.....”

The elder trembled uncontrollably, already feeling the breath of death. He was about to open his mouth, to cry out to Lin Feng for help.

But in an instant, the oppression came!

Thunderous boom!

The entire Spirit Medicine Sect trembled violently, all the disciples and elders suddenly changed color, all pressed to the ground by the imperial might, unable to move!

Under the terror of the imperial might, the elder's body unexpectedly turned into a pool of blood, his soul dissipated!

“Hiss.....”

Witnessing this scene, a group of people in contact with the ground trembled continuously under this imperial might.

Atop the statue, Luo Wuqing indifferently looked towards Lin Feng, her lips slightly parted, her voice full of coldness: “Lin Feng, when have you ever been friends with this empress? Besides, are you qualified to call my name?”

(End of chapter)

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