

## I. Family 1419

Chapter 1419:

[Ding, Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Seed of Law: Son of Heaven Qi Observation!]

[Reward has been issued to system space, the host can view it at any time]

A dragon-shaped pattern with pale golden airflow emerged from the big wheel, accompanied by the system prompt tone.

"Seed of Law!?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression content.

He was naturally aware of the Seed of Law.

Years ago, he even drew a Seed of Law called 'Sword Rushing Bullfight', which he gave to his son Lu Qingshan.

Unexpectedly, he drew another one now.

"This is a good thing!"

Lu Changsheng's mental spirit moved slightly, looking toward the system space.

[Seed of Law: Son of Heaven Qi Observation]

[Rank: Fourth Rank]

[Description: Son of Heaven Qi Observation, can kill with a smile, enhances the cultivation talent of the recipient, naturally born with various combat experience, can see the flaws of supernatural divine ability, mana mechanism flows]

"Why is it only Fourth Rank....."

Lu Changsheng frowned.

The previous ordinary lottery's 'Sword Rushing Bullfight' was a Fourth Rank Seed of Law.

This time, the advanced lottery is only Fourth Rank as well?

"It seems that the previous one was sheer luck, this time it's normal level."

Lu Changsheng pondered secretly.

Early ordinary lotteries did draw several Fourth Rank rewards.

But aside from 'Sword Rushing Bullfight', others were of average value.

Even though the Seed of Law was ranked Fourth, but judging from his son Lu Qingshan's situation, its effects were almost comparable to a Top Level Spiritual Body, even though it ranked Fifth, it would be no exaggeration.

Lu Changsheng didn't look much into it, intending to research more about this Seed of Law later.

...

"Shhh! Shhh! Shhh——"

A golden streak flew across the sky, its wings unfolded as it tore the air into a long golden wave, stirring up fierce winds.

Even when the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng slowed down, it far surpassed many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Several days later, just as they were approaching Yiming Ghost Sect, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed two Nascent Soul Cultivators were in combat a dozen miles away.

Among them was a wave of mana he faintly found familiar.

Immediately scanning with Divine Sense, he saw sixteen miles away, an ordinary-looking tall woman wearing blue-white tight-fitting clothing was wielding a shining magical sword, dueling a garishly made-up, pale-skinned, translucent-skinned glamorous woman wearing a white bone crown.

The magical sword in her hand was enveloped in a sharp and ethereal seven-colored sword light.

With a casual swipe, countless seven-colored sword Qi emerged, crisscrossing and filled with a sharp murderous aura.

The glamorous woman wearing the white bone crown wielded a blood-red flame long silk, like a blood python shadow, coiling around her, struggling to resist the seven-colored sword Qi.

It was clear that the glamorous woman wearing the white bone crown was not a match for the sword-wielding woman, seemingly delaying time, preventing her from leaving.

"How is she here!?"

Lu Changsheng, seeing the sword-wielding woman, raised his eyebrow, somewhat surprised.

This tall, plain-looking sword cultivator woman was none other than Xiao Xiyue's senior sister, Chu Qingyi!

Previously, Chu Qingyi broke and stood, dissolved the True Elixir, and reconsolidated the Golden Core, cultivating the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

Thus, Lu Changsheng was very familiar with her magic aura, instantly seeing through her disguise and camouflage.

But Chu Qingyi should be in closed-door cultivation within the Qingyun Sect, why was she appearing in Jin Kingdom, just right at the Yiming Ghost Sect?

"Could this be another mysterious hint of fate?"

Lu Changsheng touched his chin.

Simultaneously, the two women in combat sensed the rolling demon Qi of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, their expressions shocked and suspicious, unsure if it was enemy or ally.

"This place is not suitable for staying long!"

Chu Qingyi knew this glamorous woman was delaying time, waiting for reinforcements.

Now, with another surge of demon Qi appearing, clearly with ill intentions.

Instantly, she made a gesture incantation with one hand, a dazzling blue flying sword broke through the air, flowing with variegated runes.

Then the flying sword transformed visibly to the naked eye into a giant sword dozens of meters long, filled with a fierce and overbearing, unparalleled sharp mechanism, slashing toward the glamorous woman.

The blood-red flame of the black long silk immediately appeared damaged with a 'creak' sound under this enormous sword attack.

However, this long silk immediately coiled like a giant python around the giant sword, making it hard to advance even an inch.

Next, a giant python phantom with a blood-red glow appeared, opening its huge mouth, spewing out a chilling ghost energy.

Several eerie, seemingly corroded by time, rusty chains appeared, extending toward Chu Qingyi, emanating a cold and dark glow.

"Clang clang clang——"

Chu Qingyi's eyes were cold, her magical sword fierce and overbearing, sword Qi crisscrossing, breaking through chain seals, retrieving the dazzling blue flying sword and escaping into the air.

However, at that moment, waves of Yin Wind swept in from the sky, countless demonic cloud ghost shadows surged, like a hundred ghosts walking at night, ten thousand ghosts howling.

A giant ghostly shadow dozens of meters tall howled toward her.

"Cackle cackle cackle——"

"Hee hee hee——"

"Wooo wooo wooo——"

"Dear Daoist friend, since you're here, why hurry to leave?"

This giant ghostly shadow seemed composed of countless human figures, young and old, male and female, some enchanting and charming, others terrifying and ugly, speaking together, like a soul-reaping magic sound, shrill and piercing, chilling the soul.

The glamorous woman saw the ghostly shadow approaching, instantly filled with joy.

Continuing to deploy the black silk magical treasures, rushing towards Chu Qingyi to intercept her.

"Break——"

Chu Qingyi halted, and from her Qi Ocean Core, the Golden Core emitted dazzling light, then her magical sword slashed fiercely.

Dozens of indistinct, formless sword lights interweaving, demonstrating an unparalleled killing intent.

"Not good!"

The glamorous woman hastily blocked.

Yet, the dazzling blue flying sword suddenly lunged again, carving a deep bloody scar on her.

"Ah——"

The glamorous woman immediately let out a shrill cry, her body flying sideways.