

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 16 - Social Death

The atmosphere was a bit depressing as if it was winter.

In the world of cultivators, only one out of a thousand people had a Spiritual Root, but only one out of a hundred cultivators could reach the Foundation Establishment stage.

Even if a cultivator at the peak of the Qi Refinement stage took a Foundation Establishment Pill, they would only have a chance to reach the third level of the Foundation Establishment stage.

Every clan that had a Foundation Establishment cultivator would hold a feast to celebrate and declare it to the world.

Even in the Lu Clan, Foundation Establishment cultivators held high positions and held great power.

However, now, three Foundation Establishment cultivators were lying on the ground, dead.

In the conference hall, the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive. Everyone was frightened and feeling uneasy.

"There are others that had gone against the rules. I won't say anything more. Go down to the hall of law enforcement to receive your punishment," Lu fuming said coldly. "The world is in conflict and demons are rampant. If cultivator clans want to survive, unity is the first priority. The second is to have a bottom line when we do anything. For those who have done meritorious deeds, you must not be stingy with rewards. Even if you don't like him, you must give him the rewards he deserves. For those who are in the wrong, you must not hold back heavy punishments. Even if he is your own son, you must kill him. Benevolence doesn't rule the army, righteousness doesn't make you rich. As the clan leader, the first thing is to clearly distinguish between rewards and punishments. You must follow the rules. If you don't follow the rules, how can you expect the people below to follow the rules?"

"Once people start to ignore the rules, the clan will definitely fall into chaos. When the enemy invades, the clan will instantly collapse, and everyone will be killed. Those who survive would be reduced to unaffiliated cultivators."

"Unaffiliated cultivators don't have an easy life. They don't eat well, they don't wear warm clothes, and they will be surrounded and killed." Without the protection of the clan, how long could even a Zifu disciple last? In the world of cultivators, if one wanted

to thrive, one had to follow the rules, rely on favors, and rely on connections. Those who don't abide by the rules have long since rotted by the wayside."

The patriarch spoke earnestly.

As for how many people really took his advice to heart, that was up to the heavens.

Right at this moment, the Zifu patriarch looked at a cultivator and asked sternly, "Lu Tianming, are you willing to be the Patriarch?"

"Patriarch, I'm willing," Lu Tianming said.

"Are you able to distinguish between rewards and punishments, protect your clansmen, and fight for your clan?" Lu Fuming asked sternly again.

"I can," Lu Tianming said.

"Good, good. That's good."

Lu Fuming addressed the hall. "Do you have any objections to my appointment of Lu Tianming as the clan leader? If anyone feels that they can do a better job than Lu Tianming, and that they can take on more responsibilities, they can replace him. Remember, being the clan leader isn't doing whatever you want. It's not about holding power, it's about responsibility. If there's danger, take the lead. Even if there are benefits, it's not for your own children."

In order to prevent the clan leader from abusing his power for personal gain, many of the clan rules restricted the clan leader's power.

Many elders could supervise and restrict the clan leader.

"We are willing to accept," a Foundation Establishment elder said.

The other elders also said that they were willing to let Lu Tianming be the clan leader.

"Okay. Next is the elder appointment."

Lu fuming said, "I will announce the elder appointment. First Elder is Lu Tianyi, in charge of the punishment hall. Second Elder is Lu Yan'an, in charge of the pill refining hall. Third Elder is Lu Wanli, in charge of the weapon refining hall. Fourth Elder is Lu Mianwen, in charge of the Talisman Table. Fifth Elder is Lu Changming, in charge of the West River Market. Sixth Elder is Lu Anmin, in charge of the Qingshui Market."

"Seventh Elder is Lu Jinxiu, in charge of the shops in the Green Lotus market. Eighth Elder is Lu Changhe, in charge of the transportation and collection of spirit rice. Ninth Elder Lu Changming is in charge of the search for Spiritual Roots and the education of

children. The Tenth Elder, Lu Yanling, and the Eleventh Elder, Lu Ankang, are responsible for the mining of spirit ores."

"As for the other elders, they are temporarily recovering from their injuries, so they won't be assigned any missions."

"Due to my injuries, some industries have to be transferred out appropriately..."

The old clan leader began to make arrangements, talking about the clan's plans for the next 20 years, as well as the direction of development.

Many cultivators were listening, and Lu Xuanji was also listening.

However, as he listened, he felt a little sleepy. These matters were quite unrelated to him.

To him, the most important thing now was to cultivate diligently, and he could not pay attention to anything else for the time being.

1

He was just a little rookie at the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, and he did not even have the qualifications to be cannon fodder. If he wanted to travel to the outside world, he had to have at least the cultivation of the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage.

How could he expect his enemies to be weaker than him? It was unlikely that they would be at the first or second level of the Qi refinement stage.

This was unrealistic, even impossible.

"You may leave. Cultivators under the age of 60 who have Three Spiritual Roots will stay for now," the Patriarch said.

Immediately, one cultivator after another left.

There were about 300 cultivators under the age of 60 in the clan. Most of them had Five or Four Spiritual Roots.

As for those with Three Spiritual Roots, there were less than 12 of them. These 12 people were all future Foundation Establishment seeds.

The oldest was already 58 years old, and the youngest was only 8 years old.

Among the crowd, the highest cultivation level was at the peak of the ninth level of Qi Refinement stage, but the weakest was only at the first level of Qi Refinement stage. Among the crowd, Lu Xuanji was extremely inconspicuous.

"All of you are the seeds of the new generation. The Lu Clan will do their best to find Foundation Establishment Pills for you and help you reach the Foundation Establishment stage... However, you have to live up to your expectations. I don't ask you to be benevolent, but you have to at least stick to your bottom line," the Patriarch said, he then began to give pointers to each of the cultivators.

One by one, he began to carefully give pointers.

The Zifu disciple Patriarch was extremely knowledgeable. He was able to point out flaws and provide critiques from a high vantage point, and then tell them how to deal with them.

Hearing this, many of the cultivators came to a sudden understanding. Thanks to the master's guidance, they were able to avoid many detours.

After the guidance, more and more cultivators left.

After a long time, it was finally Lu Xuanji's turn.

"Xuanji, your aptitude is top-notch. I won't say much else. I just want to remind you of one thing. Consume fewer medicinal pills while cultivating. It's three parts poison."

"I hope you won't compete with others in speed, but in your foundation. If you don't consume medicinal pills, your cultivation speed will be a little slower, but you'll have the advantage of being steady as well as the advantage of having a deep foundation. The strong aren't afraid of walking slowly, but they're afraid of having a weak foundation. If you're fast in the early stages, you'll be slow in the later stages."

As the Patriarch exhorted, he seemed to recall some bad memories.

The existence of medicinal pills made many cultivators accustomed to spending money to increase their cultivation.

There were cultivators who reached the peak of the Qi Refinement stage at the age of 20 and the peak of the Qi Refinement stage at the age of 30. After consuming the Foundation Establishment Pills, they became Foundation Establishment cultivators.

1

Such an accomplishment was worthy of a title of genius, or Chosen One.

However, what was the use of it? What was the use of rushing your foundation in the early stages? If one's foundation was not stable in the later stages, there was no hope for the Zifu and the Golden Core stages.

If one's foundation was a little more solid in the early stages, it could at least reduce the consumption of resources in the later stages.

...

After they left, three people appeared in the hall.

They were Lu Xuance, Lu Yanping, and Lu Xiuqin, who had been killed not long ago.

"Remember, from today onwards, the three of you are dead. Don't step into the Qingshui Prefecture again. Get lost," the Patriarch said coldly.

After all, they were clansmen. In a way, they were like family. Was he really going to kill them just like that?

Impossible.

5

However, from today onwards, they would go into hiding and die a social death.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone Chapter 17 - The Forefathers Planted Trees, and the Later Generations Enjoyed the Shade

Chapter 17: The Forefathers Planted Trees, and the Later Generations Enjoyed the Shade

After bidding farewell to the Patriarch, Lu Xuanji resumed his normal life.

At the foot of the mountain, he opened up a spirit field and planted spirit rice.

After entering the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, the area of the spirit field expanded, spanning 300 acres.

2

100 acres to plant spirit rice, 200 acres to plant spiritual herbs.

About half of the spiritual herbs and spirit rice he planted were handed over to the clan, and the rest were his.

There was one more thing about spirit rice, which was that it was harvested once every three months. However, spiritual herbs required ten years for each harvest.

During these ten years, the clan needed to take care of the spiritual herbs. This included preventing them from dying, and to prevent spirit insects from corroding them.

The spiritual herbs that were planted were of very low age, and the main reason was to prepare for refining low-grade medicinal pills in the future.

Some clans needed to grow spiritual herbs once every several decades, once every several hundred years, or even once every thousand years. It took a long time to grow, but this was inevitable. Only in this way could there be an endless supply of spirit herbs to be cultivated.

If they depended only on herbs obtained in the wild, it would be neither stable nor safe.

1

Just like when the Lu Clan was founded 1,000 years ago, they began to grow large amounts of Jade Marrow Ganoderma. The Purple Marrow Jade needed 300 years to mature, but because the Lu Clan cultivated it early, they were able to have a good supply of it.

This way, the clan could achieve sustainable development.

On average, it was harvested once every 20 years, and the furnace was opened to refine a Foundation Establishment Pill.

Since the medicinal materials could be self-sufficient, the price of the Lu Clan's Foundation Establishment Pill dropped from 15,000 spirit stones to 10,000 spirit stones.

As long as one entered the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage before the age of 60 and had enough contribution points, most people could buy a Foundation Establishment Pill.

This policy allowed the number of Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Lu Clan to remain above 20. Every generation, Foundation Establishment cultivators would appear, and the clan would have many powerful experts.

The excess Foundation Establishment Pills could also be sold to other cultivators at a high price.

This was how forefathers planted trees, and later generations enjoyed the shade.

Forefathers who planted the trees might not be able to reap the benefits, but later generations would certainly enjoy them.

Feeling the deeds of his forefathers, Lu Xuanji opened up another acre of land. Inside, he scattered the seeds of the Jade Marrow Ganoderma and carefully took care of it. If he could live to 300 years old, he would be able to watch the Jade Marrow Ganoderma mature.

Time passed, calm and peaceful.

Four years later, the aura on Lu Xuanji's body changed again. He was already at the fourth level of the Qi Refinement stage.

At this time, he was already 22 years old.

"I'm at the fourth level of the Qi Refinement stage."

Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave abode and walked near the Ziyang. There were a large number of clan disciples cultivating here, opening up spirit fields, and planting spirit rice.

However, most of them were not high in cultivation. They were only at the third level of Qi Refinement stage, while some were at the fourth level.

An old man was already 80 old, but because of his Five Spiritual Roots, he was only at the third level of Qi Refinement stage.

There were many people like this in the clan.

"The difference between humans is even greater than the difference between humans and dogs." Lu Xuanji looked at these people and could not help but sigh.

1

It was useless to work hard for many moments. A person with Five Spiritual Roots could have a firm will and work very hard. However, by the time he passes away, he would at most be at the fifth level of Qi Refinement stage. Unless he had a Small Green Bottle like Han Paopao. Or, he had a top-tier Immortal's Cave with unlimited spirit herbs as support.

In the clan, there were more than 1,000 Five Spiritual Roots cultivators.

In the cultivation world, Five Spiritual Roots cultivators occupied 80% of the cultivators' population. The bottom level was always the most.

Looking at those humble Five Spiritual Roots cultivators, Lu Xuanji thought that he was lucky.

He was glad that he had awakened Three Spiritual Roots, which was of great value in the clan and could be cultivated as a Foundation Establishment seed.

If he had Five Spiritual Roots, he would just choose to give up.

It was the same for Four Spiritual Roots.

In the clan, in the distribution of Foundation Establishment Pills, the priority was to supply Three Spiritual Roots, then Four Spiritual Roots.

As for Five Spiritual Roots, no clan was willing to give them Foundation Establishment Pills.

When he arrived at the medicinal garden, he toured around and cleaned up the weeds. When he reached the spirit field, he began to hoe the grass, loosen the soil, fertilize the soil, and so on. After busying himself for half a day, it was afternoon time. He returned to the Immortal's Cave and began to cultivate.

Suddenly, his head felt dizzy, and he could not help but fall asleep.

...

Whew...

After a long time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, but his body was slightly numb. Some of his acupoints and meridians were sealed, and he could not use spells.

Not only that, he was sitting on a chair with ropes tied to his body.

These ropes were usually easily broken. However, with his acupoints and meridians sealed, he was unable to resist at all.

He looked up and saw a familiar person.

"Patriarch, why did you bring me here?" Lu Xuanji asked.

That familiar person was Lu Fuming.

He did not know why this Zifu Patriarch had tied him up here, but he felt uneasy.

"I'm sorry."

Right at this moment, this Lu clan's Zifu Patriarch had a complicated expression on his face. There was malevolence, fear, unease, and guilt.

Lu Xuanji's uneasiness was growing.

A Patriarch at the eighth level of the Zifu stage was kneeling in front of a fourth level Qi Refinement disciple and apologizing. It was very strange.

"Patriarch, what are you doing?" Lu Xuanji asked, his voice trembling.

His instincts told him that the Patriarch was very dangerous right now.

"I failed," the Patriarch said. "I was originally a Chosen One. When I was six years old, I was found to have two Spiritual Roots of wood and fire. Wood was the main root, and fire was the auxiliary..."

"Wait a moment. Didn't the patriarch have Three Spiritual Roots? Wasn't it wood and fire metal? How did it become Two Spiritual Roots?" Lu Xuanji asked in confusion.

"That's just to fool outsiders."

The Patriarch smiled contemptuously and said, "Since the establishment of the Lu Clan 1,000 years ago, only three cultivators with Two Spiritual Roots have been born. Who would foolishly say that I have a Two Spiritual Root and attract the jealousy of the cultivators in the outside world, as well as all kinds of schemes and assassinations?"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

That's right, geniuses who did not know how to hide their attributes had long been beaten to death.

"However, although the Spiritual Roots can be hidden, there are some things that can not be hidden. That is, the speed of one's training. As long as one's training speed is observed, one can infer the Spiritual Roots," The patriarch said.

"In the past, at the age of 23, I reached the Foundation Establishment stage. At the age of 100, I became a Zifu disciple. It could be said that my spirit was soaring, and I thought that I would become a Golden Core stage patriarch."

Speaking of the past, the Patriarch's face was filled with joy and delight.

"Patriarch, to reach the Foundation Establishment stage at the age of 23 is truly incredible. I am far inferior. I am already 22 years old, but I am only at the fourth level of the Qi Refinement stage. I am far inferior to you, Patriarch." As Lu Xuanji spoke, he was somewhat envious of the Two Spiritual Roots.

The difference between a human and another human was even greater than the difference between a human and a dog.

The difference between the Two Spiritual Roots and the Three Spiritual Roots was even greater than the difference between a noble and a beggar.

"Are you envious? I'm not envious at all. In fact, I feel extremely regretful," The patriarch said. "A little over 100 years old, I am already at the Zifu level. I thought that I would be able to become a Golden Core patriarch and that I would be able to glorify my ancestors. Unfortunately, my early-stage speed was too fast, and it consumed too much of my own potential. In addition, I consumed too many pills, which left a large amount of pill poison in my body. It is very hard to expel it. The pill poison settled within one's body, affecting one's cultivation speed. At the age of 100, I entered the Zifu level, but at the age of 350, I am only at the eighth level of the Zifu stage."

"If there is a cure for regret in life, it would be to start all over again. At the age of 50, I will reach Foundation Establishment. At the age of 120, I will enter the Zifu stage, and at the age of 300, I will attempt to break through to the Golden Core stage."

1

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Chapter 18: Five Laws of Possession

At this moment, a trace of madness flashed across the patriarch's face. "Life can not be restarted, but possession can be done. Junior, are you willing to be possessed to fulfill my wish?"

"No." Lu Xuanji felt a chill in his heart, but he still planned to struggle and resist.

"Patriarch, I only have Three Spirit Roots. You will suffer a great loss by possessing me. If you plan on possessing anyone, you should look for another Two Spiritual Roots or Heavenly Spirit Root." Lu Xuanji pleaded.

"There's a particular way to possess someone. The essence of possession is to wipe away the will within the soul and then merge the soul within the body with the soul. A new bottle of wine can be exchanged for an old one, which can be used to hide from the Great Dao of the world." The patriarch laughed. "There are five laws of possession. No one can violate them."

"First, a cultivator can only possess someone once in their entire life. The second time, they will definitely die."

"Secondly, in order to possess a body, only a Zifu disciple, or even a higher level, can do so."

"Thirdly, during the moment of possession, one's attributes must be compatible."

"Fourthly, after possession, one's soul and body will not be compatible. Such a lack of compatibility can not be seen when one's cultivation level is low. However, in the moment of breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, the Heavenly Tribulation is twice as fierce as normal tribulations. Most of the cultivators who possess are unable to reach the Nascent Soul stage because the Heavenly Tribulation is too fierce."

"This is also destined. The cultivators who possess can only be Zifu disciples or Golden Core stage cultivators. Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment stages are too weak, the soul is too weak, and they are unable to possess anyone. However, Nascent Soul cultivators are the strongest, and disdain to possess."

"Fifth, after possessing, one's luck will become exceptionally bad, and one will encounter all sorts of misfortunes and tribulations."

As he said this, the patriarch sighed and said, "The method of possession goes against the Heavenly Dao, and the laws of Heaven and Earth do not allow it. If it is possible, I do not want to possess anyone. However, in this Beast Tide, I was seriously injured and on the verge of death. My lifespan is less than ten years, but I do not want to die... if I still want to reach the Golden Core stage. I have let you down."

"I have observed you for four years. My Spiritual Root is fire and wood. Your Spiritual Root is fire, wood, and earth. Your attributes are compatible with mine. You only have Three Spiritual Roots, but your cultivation speed is not inferior to Two Spiritual Roots. You must have a special constitution... I won't lose out if I possess you."

"After I possess you, there will be no more Lu Fuming in the world. There will only be Lu Xuanji. Your father is my father, and your mother is my mother. I will take good care of them and treat them as my own family."

The patriarch said, "I'm sorry."

1

Lu Xuanji was about to defend himself, but in the next moment, he fell asleep in a daze.

"I'm sorry," the patriarch repeated in shame.

This world originally did not have a method of possession.

However, since the invasion of the Extraterrestrial Demons, a method of possession was born.

According to legend, when a cultivator was trying to reach the Nascent Soul realm, an Extraterrestrial Demon attacked. The Demon interfered with the tribulation and possessed the cultivator. If the Extraterrestrial Demon successfully possessed a cultivator, it would merge with the laws of this world and turn into a local creature, starting a new life. If the Extraterrestrial Demon failed to possess the cultivator, it would turn into the resources of the Nascent Soul True Monarch and increase his cultivation base.

After knocking Lu Xuanji out, the patriarch sat on the bed and circulated his cultivation technique. His soul immediately left his body and turned into a ray of light, entering Lu Xuanji's sea of consciousness.

It began to wipe away his intelligence.

The intelligence that belonged to Lu Xuanji was wiped away bit by bit. At the same time, the patriarch's soul began to merge with Lu Xuanji's soul, becoming one.

2

The plan was completed bit by bit. The possession continued and was about to succeed.

At this moment, streaks of gray light flashed and corroded the patriarch's soul.

"No, what is this?"

"This is a soul Supreme Treasure."

"Impossible. I've checked. There's no treasure in his soul."

"Damn it. This treasure is of a very high grade. How could it deceive me?"

"No, I can't accept this."

The patriarch fought back, but in the next moment, the gray light intensified. It was like boiling water pouring into the snow. The white snow was rapidly melting. In just a moment, his soul was completely destroyed, turning into light spots.

At this moment, the light spots merged into his soul, nourishing Lu Xuanji's soul.

...

In his daze, Lu Xuanji suddenly heard a voice.

It seemed to be coming from a phone.

[Dear, a virus is invading.]

2

[Do you wish to activate anti-virus?]

[Host does not answer. The phone will automatically activate the anti-virus sequence.]

[Anti-virus sequence in progress.]

[Anti-virus completed. The virus has been removed.]

[Please comment on anti-virus software.]

[1-star means very bad. 2-stars means unsatisfied. 3-stars means average. 4-stars means very good. 5-stars means very satisfied.]

1

A voice came from the phone. Lu Xuanji opened his eyes drowsily and looked at the patriarch.

This patriarch was not breathing at all. He had already passed away.

Lu Xuanji felt a slight swelling pain in his head. Powerful soul power was being emitted. It was like a tsunami. His soul power had increased by more than 50%.

"The Patriarch's possession failed... so it's the phone that saved me," Lu Xuanji said happily.

"Five-star rating." He immediately gave the best rating to the phone.

1

[Thank you for your rating. You are welcome to continue using it.]

The phone regained its calmness.

Lu Xuanji's acupoints and meridians had been released. He used his strength to break free from the rope.

Looking at the patriarch's body, Lu Xuanji had a complicated expression.

The patriarch's possession had failed. His soul had been removed by the phone. Only a portion of his essence had been integrated into his soul. This had also caused his soul power to increase greatly.

"This world is quite dangerous." Lu Xuanji took a deep breath.

This patriarch had made contributions to the clan all his life, and he was selfless. He could be said to be a good person.

However, before he died, he was afraid of death and thought of possessing a descendant.

If he did not have the phone to clean up the 'virus' in time, he would have already been possessed and become someone else's wedding dress.

Suppressing his various thoughts, Lu Xuanji began to search through the cave abode, searching for some treasures.

The cave appeared to be very poor. There were no unnecessary decorations and it was extremely simple.

There were only a few books placed on the bookshelf.

Lu Xuanji went forward and flipped through them. There was a Golden Core Cultivation Method called 'Green Wood Longevity Art', which could be cultivated to the third level of the Golden Core stage. As for the Zifu Cultivation Methods, there were about 5 books. There were also 20 books on Foundation Establishment Cultivation Methods.

There were some travel notes, cultivation notes, and so on. There were also some pill recipes, some weapon refining notes, and so on.

There were about 130 books, all of which entered into the storage bag.

Lu Xuanji used his cell phone to take pictures and stored them in File Management.

He found the storage bag at the waist of the patriarch, which had an area of about one hundred cubic meters. Inside it was a Grade 3 flying sword, a Grade 3 shield, rare weapon refining materials, Grade 3 pills, and so on. There were also spirit medicine seeds, spirit rice seeds, 300,000 spirit stones, and some other things.

2

They were scattered everywhere, and there were many things.

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Chapter 19 - Great Elder

There were some things that could not be taken.

For example, the Grade 3 flying sword, the Grade 3 shield, and so on. They were all the Patriarch's signature Magic Treasures. If they were taken away, it would be difficult to explain to outsiders.

Moreover, the flying sword's grade was too high. Lu Xuanji simply had no strength to activate it, and it would be a disaster if he held it in his hand.

He could not take any other medicinal pills either, and it would be difficult to explain its origin.

There were 300,000 spiritual stones in the Patriarch's storage bag.

Lu Xuanji took 10,000 spiritual stones directly.

He took another three talismans. They were of Grade 3.

Huff, huff, huff.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and suppressed the greed in his heart. He only took 10,000 spiritual stones and the three talismans before he turned around and left.

He did not take anything else.

The first principle of survival in the world of cultivators was to suppress the greed in his heart.

The news of the Patriarch's death could not be hidden for long.

Part of the legacy of the patriarch would be given to the descendants of the patriarch, and part of it would be left to the clan.

Taking away 10,000 spirit stones and three talismans would not be a big problem. Even if they were exposed, he could say that the Patriarch had given it to him, and no one could say anything about it.

However, once all kinds of precious treasures disappeared from the Patriarch's storage bag, the entire clan would definitely do their best to investigate. All kinds of

interrogations and questions would be constantly asked. They might even use the Divine Inquiring Talisman. At that time, he might be exposed.

Now, he only took 10,000 spirit stones and three talismans. Compared to the valuable items in the storage bag, they were very inconspicuous. The clan might not even investigate.

It was just like a clan in his previous life. If they lost tens of thousands of yuan, they might call the police. However, if they lost a few yuan, they wouldn't bother to look for it.

"Sorry for the trouble."

Lu Xuanji arrived at the entrance of the cave abode. He could sense that there was a Foundation Establishment elder outside watching the door. Right now, he was meditating a hundred meters away.

"Patriarch, with a cultivation base at the eighth level of the Zifu stage, you can silently avoid the detection of that Foundation Establishment elder, but I can't."

"Fortunately, I have an Invisibility Talisman."

Lu Xuanji took out a talisman and stuck it to his body. Instantly, his aura vanished, and his figure disappeared as well.

He walked out of the cave abode and left silently.

The Foundation Establishment elder did not notice anything.

Only after returning to the cave abode did Lu Xuanji feel at ease.

...

Time passed. Unknowingly, five years had passed.

2

The Patriarch's cave abode was still closed. No one knew that the Patriarch had passed away.

As for Lu Xuanji silently obtaining huge benefits, no one knew either. He just quietly cultivated, planted spirit herbs, and slowly but steadily raised his cultivation.

Whew...

After his meditation, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, a trace of melancholy flashed through his eyes. "I'm 26 years old. According to the rules of the clan, I should go down the

mountain to carry out some missions. The clan doesn't like idle people. Now that I'm at the fifth level of the Qi Refinement stage, I'll encounter some strong enemies. Even if I can't defeat them, I can still save my life."

1

Walking out of the cave abode, Lu Xuanji headed towards the law enforcement hall.

Although it was called the Law Enforcement Hall, it was actually the cave abode of Great Elder Lu Tianyi.

1

The Lu Clan seemed to be a large clan with a lot of business, but in reality, it only had about 1,500 cultivators.

The Law Enforcement Hall, Pill Hall, Tool Hall, and so on that were established in the clan were all scattered.

Most of the cultivators were either busy with farming, carrying out missions, or cultivating in seclusion. In fact, there were not many idle matters.

When they reached the entrance of the cave abode, they saw that the Great Elder was in seclusion.

Lu Xuanji waited patiently. After a while, the Great Elder opened the cave abode and said with a smile, "Xuanji is here. Come in."

"Thank you, Great Elder."

Lu Xuanji did not delay and entered the Great Elder's cave abode.

Inside the cave abode, there were many rooms. There were study rooms, medicinal pill rooms, spring pools, and so on. Fist-sized Luminous Pearls were inlaid on the walls to be used as lighting. At this moment, they were emitting a gentle light.

Luminous Pearls were considered a precious item in the mortal world, but in the Immortal cultivation world, they were just common objects for lighting.

At the location of the medicinal pill room, there was a pill furnace that was as tall as a person. Below it was an earth fire that could be used to concoct pills. There was also spring water that could be brought here to be used to wash up or to concoct pills.

The furnishings here were quite luxurious. It was far from what Lu Xuanji's cave abode could compare to.

"Not bad, not bad. Without the aid of external objects, you're only 26 years old, but you've already reached the fifth level of the Qi Refinement stage. This speed is quite terrifying." Grand Elder Lu Tianyi looked at Lu Xuanji, a look of praise flashing through his eyes.

Before the Patriarch had gone into seclusion, he had instructed the Grand Elder to treat Lu Xuanji extremely well, because Lu Xuanji had the potential to become a Zifu disciple.

The influence of a Zifu disciple was greater than that of ten Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Unfortunately, it was hard to become a Zifu disciple.

In order to become a Zifu disciple, one needed at least Two Spiritual Roots.

Although Lu Xuanji had Three Spiritual Roots, he was suspected to have a special constitution, and his training speed was not inferior to that of a Two Spiritual Roots.

"This is all thanks to the support of the clan. If it weren't for the clan, I wouldn't be where I am today," Lu Xuanji said.

"I was hoping that the day you would become a Zifu disciple would be the day you would glorify your ancestors," the Grand Elder said. "According to the rules of the clan, after 20 years of training at Mount Ziyang, you have to carry out certain missions. Your talent is outstanding, you can actually make an exception... but do you know why I didn't plan to do this?"

"To keep a low profile," Lu Xuanji said. "A genius who hasn't matured will count for nothing. The Patriarch plans to treat me as a normal disciple. That way, I can hide from some people's attention and that would give me time to mature."

The Great Elder said, "Xuanji, you're already old enough. I don't want to hide some things from you. The situation of the clan was not good. The patriarch was recuperating, and the rumors outside said that the Patriarch had fallen. Many forces are restless and want to bite the Lu can."

"The situation of our Lu clan is very bad. Very bad."

A trace of worry flashed across Lu Xuanji's face. He subconsciously touched his chin and said, "Great Elder, doesn't the Dan Yang Sect uphold justice? Our Lu Clan pays a large number of offerings to the Dan Yang Sect every year."

"The Dan Yang Sect naturally upholds justice. Otherwise, those forces would have directly come to exterminate the clan," the Great Elder said. "However, the Dan Yang Sect only maintains the general order. As for the specific matters, they won't often

speak up for our Lu Clan. The Patriarch is heavily injured and on the verge of death. No matter what, our Lu Clan doesn't have the confidence to do things now."

Lu Xuanji was also silent.

As long as there was no big bloodbath, the Dan Yang Sect would not interfere.

As long as they could keep up appearances, the Dan Yang Sect would not intervene.

"Let's not talk about this. You are still too young. It's useless to talk about this. The most important thing for you is to develop steadily... We old fellows are not dead yet, and we don't need you to fight and kill."

The Great Elder smiled and said, "Oh right, go to the Dan Yang County and measure the Spiritual Roots of children."

"For those that have Spiritual Roots, remember to bring them back. Also, go to the mortal world and walk around a bit. Immortal cultivation isn't just about cultivating in seclusion, it's also about learning the ways of the world."

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 20 - Examining Spiritual Roots

Chapter 20: Examining Spiritual Roots

It was not difficult to measure Spiritual Roots, but it was quite tedious.

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The population distribution of Qingshui Prefecture was not centralized. Small villages with 400 to 500 people were everywhere, and there were many places to go.

He had to go to more remote places, and perhaps he could add a few more cultivators to the clan.

The Lu Clan was not picky, and they did not mind having Five Spiritual Roots cultivators. Four Spiritual Roots were not bad either.

"I'll leave this to you." As the Great Elder spoke, he took out three talismans and handed them over.

"The Patriarch has already rewarded me with some talismans," Lu Xuanji said.

"I know, but the Patriarch is the Patriarch. These are from me," the Great Elder said. "I won't say much else, but you have to remember that if things get out of hand, remember to run away. Running away isn't shameful. Live to fight another day. You can't call a dead person a genius."

"Yes." Lu Xuanji only hesitated for a moment before taking the talisman from the Great Elder.

The three talismans were all Grade 2 talismans, and they could even pose some threat to Foundation Establishment cultivators. If used at a critical moment, they could be used to save his life.

After bidding farewell to the Great Elder, Lu Xuanji left Mount Ziyang and headed towards Dan Yang County.

Dan Yang County had a population of about 300,000 people. More than half of the population was scattered around the small mountain villages around the county, and the distribution of the population was extremely uneven.

What Lu Xuanji had to do was to walk around the county and the small mountain villages, looking for children with Spiritual Roots.

Testing for Spiritual Roots was a big deal for the Lu Clan.

According to the rules, Spiritual Roots had to be tested at the age of six. However, many people were delayed due to various reasons. Every year, there would be people who missed out. While they were testing for children, they also had to check for people who missed out.

Opening the map, he arrived at a small village.

Lu Xuanji called out to the village chief, beating drums and gongs non-stop. The villagers were gathering, but there were still some villagers farming in the fields.

The village chief said, "The Immortal master has come to check the Spiritual Root. As long as your child has a Spiritual Root, there will be no taxes. Furthermore, ten stones of food will be given to him every year. Come, come, come. Adults, take your child for the Spiritual Root examination."

Lu Xuanji took out a black stone, placed it on the table, and said, "Come one by one. The children will line up. Place your palms on the stone and stay there for ten breaths. If the black stone shines, it means you have Spiritual Roots, and your family will not need to pay taxes. You will also be subsidized ten stones of food every year."

"The children will go first. Adults can also touch it later."

The village chief maintained order. The children went forward and lined up noisily.

One child after another put their palms on the stone. Soon, 30 children were monitored, but none of them had Spiritual Roots.

Lu Xuanji was very disappointed, but he still put away the stone and went to another village.

He had gone to eight villages in three days and tested more than 300 children, but none of them had Spiritual Roots.

The probability was a little low.

Lu Xuanji was speechless. At the beginning of the test, he was very excited, but gradually, he became numb.

After walking for half a month, none of the children had Spiritual Roots.

The work was not tiring, only a little irritable.

On the eighteenth day, Lu Xuanji went to another village for the Spiritual Root examination.

Suddenly, the stone lit up.

"Not bad, not bad." Lu Xuanji was slightly excited. It was finally a good start. "Your child has a Spiritual Root. I'm going to take him away. This is the certificate. With the certificate, your family can enjoy tax exemption and a subsidy of one hundred stones of grain."

He took out the certificate that he had prepared beforehand and gave it to the child's father.

"Thank you, Immortal Master."

The child's parents were old farmers. Looking at the certificate, even though they could not read, they were still excited.

Lu Xuanji instructed the village chief for a moment, then brought the child into the small black room.

He took out eight crystal balls and used them to test their attributes.

The child pressed his palm on them, and the light balls lit up one after another.

"What a pity, it's Five Spiritual Roots!"

Lu Xuanji felt a little regretful.

Five Spiritual Roots did not have much value in cultivation. It was possible that he will work hard all his life, only to reach the fifth level of Qi Refinement stage was the limit, and there was no hope of reaching the Foundation Establishment stage.

The clan would also not provide Five Spiritual Roots with Foundation Establishment pills.

However, Five Spiritual Roots still had value. At the very least, they could grow spirit fields, engage in odd jobs, refine pills, refine artifacts, and so on. They could contribute to the clan.

If these low-level cultivators did not work hard, how could high-level cultivators have the time to cultivate?

Five Spiritual Roots was not good, but at least it was a good start.

He took the child and left, arriving at Dan Yang County and settling down.

He went to the nearby village to test again. Time passed day by day. Soon, two months had passed, and he had completed 90% of his mission.

Only four children had Spiritual Roots, three had Five Spiritual Roots, and one had Four Spiritual Roots.

"There are still three to five days until the test is over, but only four were detected in a county. So unlucky."

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

He walked towards a village. He could not help but laugh to himself.

Cultivation was too difficult. Without Spiritual Roots, one could only stay a mortal.

As for mortals wanting to become stronger, they could only walk the path of martial arts.

The martial arts of this world were divided into Body Refinement, Houtian, and Xiantian.

In the Body Refinement stage, one could not even defeat the weakest Qi Refinement stage cultivators.

Houtian stage warriors could at most compete with Qi Refinement level one cultivators.

Xiantian stage warriors could compete with Qi Refinement stage level three cultivators.

The upper limit of the martial arts was too low.

In Lu Xuanji's past life, hard work could change one's fate, but in this world, hard work was built on the foundation of having Spiritual Roots. Without Spiritual Roots, any amount of hard work would be in vain.

Even if one had Spiritual Roots, if the attributes of Spiritual Roots were not good, and their future was limited.

Even if a big shot was reborn with the memories and cultivation experience of his previous life, if he was reborn with Five Spiritual Roots, he would also fall into obscurity.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji secretly rejoiced in his heart. He had a good starting hand, it was a Three Spiritual Roots. If it was like many web novels, where the main character would be a loser at the start, only to gain immense strength later. However, in this world, if you had Five Spiritual Roots, you might really be just a loser.

As he walked, he slowly approached a mountain village.

The mountain village was very small, with about a few dozen households. The village chief was located in a small river valley. It was currently the autumn harvest season. Farmers were busy working in the fields.

"It's not a good time to come," Lu Xuanji muttered to himself.

Many farmers were harvesting in the fields and did not have the time to examine their Spiritual Roots.

To the Lu Clan, inspecting Spirit Roots was very important

However, it was not important to many low-level people.

After all, Spiritual Roots inspection had been carried out for more than ten years, but there was not a single person in the village who had Spiritual Roots.

After a long time, many people no longer held any hope.

Even for Lu Xuanji, he walked over slowly. It could be considered to be discharging his duty. As for the children in the village who had Spiritual Roots, he did not have much hope.

When he arrived at the village entrance and sat down under a big tree, Lu Xuanji took out a teacup and teapot. He poured himself a cup of tea and drank the tea while waiting patiently. However, he was also absent-minded. He was thinking about other things, the spiritual herbs in the house, the spirit rice, and so on.

Before he left, he entrusted a cultivator of the clan to look after them. However, he was not the one looking after all those things, so he was worried.

In the clan, the spirit rice was the most stable and important income.