

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 21 - Er Ya, Heavenly Spirit Root

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In the afternoon, people returned one after another.

"Come, come, check your Spiritual Root."

Lu Xuanji called out to the villagers and placed a black stone at the entrance of the village. "Come, come, check your Spiritual Root. As long as you have a Spiritual Root, your entire family will be exempt from grain tax. There will also be ten stones of grain subsidy every year."

He kept calling out and shouting as if he was selling a pyramid scheme.

Some children were curious and went forward to touch the stone.

Lu Xuanji called out to the village chief to maintain order and line up for the test.

The children came one after another, but most of them did not have Spiritual Roots.

"Can I?" an adult man said to Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji looked at him and was speechless. Uncle, you are already more than 30 years old, yet you still want to join in on the fun.

However, he held his tongue and said, "Sure."

This uncle went forward to check, but there was no light.

"What a pity." Lu Xuanji felt a little regretful.

Another few uncles curiously touched it, but there was no light.

Although it was within expectations, there was still a faint disappointment.

Packing up the tea set, he was about to leave.

"Damned girl, I'll beat you to death."

"Sob sob sob."

"You dare run again?"

"Sob sob sob sob."

At this moment, a 13-year-old girl was running. Her clothes were tattered and she was running in a panic. Behind her was a woman who was chasing after her with a stick in her hand.

She quickly caught up to the girl and hit her on the body.

Bang bang.

The woman started to hit the girl without any mercy.

The girl was crying and struggling on the spot. Her eyes were filled with fear, but she did not beg for mercy.

"Hey lady, if you hit her like that, you might break her." Lu Xuanji could not stand it anymore and spoke to the woman.

"Who are you? Why do you have to meddle in other people's business..." the woman said. Her tone was very fierce, but when she saw the Immortal Master's attire, her tone immediately softened. "Immortal Master, this is my child bride. This girl stole food. I have to beat her up."

"I didn't steal food," the girl said stubbornly.

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

In the mortal world, some systems of feudal society were maintained. Women's status was very low.

Many families gave birth to girls, but because they could not afford to raise them, they drowned their babies.

Some families could not afford to raise a girl, so they directly gave the girl away.

The girl grew up in that family, and when she grew up, she became the daughter-in-law of that family's boy. This was called a child bride.

As for the mother-in-law beating the daughter-in-law, it was also a matter of course.

He really could not interfere in these matters.

"You, girl, I saw that you didn't test your Spiritual Root, come over to test it," Lu Xuanji said.

Then, he addressed the crowd and said, "If you have child brides or girls in your home, bring them over to test for Spiritual Root."

"Girl? What's there to test?"

"Girl should not think about Immortality!"

"Girls will never have any talent."

"Even men can't do it. How can women do it?"

Some of the villagers nagged on as if they were very dissatisfied with girls going through the test.

In large cities and towns, many people were well-informed, and they let the girls in their homes go for the Spiritual Roots inspection. However, in remote and backward villages, they were very resistant to letting girls go for the test.

Even though they were resistant, there were still girls who came out to be tested.

About 15 girls came out and lined up to be tested.

Lu Xuanji sat there casually, waiting for the test to end before leaving.

Suddenly, the black stone lit up.

Lu Xuanji focused his attention and looked over. It was the girl who had been beaten by her mother-in-law with a stick. At this moment, her palm was pressed on the stone, and the black stone had lit up.

"Not bad, you have Spiritual Roots. Stand to the side."

Lu Xuanji acted casually, but he was not very happy.

Maybe it was another Five Spiritual Roots.

Then, the other girls went up to check. The remaining 15 did not have Spiritual Roots.

Not bad, at least not all of them were wiped out.

"Girl, come with me," Lu Xuanji said lightly.

"No, she is my son's future wife. She can not leave," the mother-in-law shouted.

"Haha." Lu Xuanji laughed and handed over a certificate. "This is the certificate. With this certificate, your family will be exempted from tax. Not only that, there are also ten stones of grain for your family every year. With all this food, your son can find another wife, right?"

"Sure." The mother-in-law happily took the certificate.

Turning around, Lu Xuanji said, "Girl, what's your name?"

"Er Ya."

"This is a nickname. What's your real name?"

"I don't have a name."

"Forget it, I'll give you a name." Lu Xuanji frowned. He wanted to give this girl a name, but he could not think of a good name. After all, he was useless at naming.

"Sir, do you want me to be your wife?" the little girl asked.

"Haha, if you want to be my wife, you have to have at least Three Spiritual Roots," Lu Xuanji said domineeringly.

"Little girl, let's go."

As he said that, he took out a wooden horse from his storage bag.

As he urged his True Qi, the wooden horse immediately became bigger.

The wooden horse was about 1.5 meters tall and 2 meters wide. It looked mighty and extraordinary.

Lu Xuanji carried the little girl forward and got on the wooden horse. He held the child and commanded the wooden horse to move. The wooden horse started galloping at a speed of 50 meters per second. It ran into the distance, leaving only the villagers who were stunned in surprise.

"Ah! Ah!"

The little girl cried out in surprise. She was scared, but also seemed to be happy.

The wooden horse was a kind of low-level Talisman Artifact. It only cost ten spirit stones.

About half an hour later, they arrived at Dan Yang County.

The wooden horse stopped, and the wooden horse became smaller. Lu Xuanji put it into his storage bag.

"Do you like it?" Lu Xuanji asked with a smile.

"I like it," the little girl said.

"When you become an Immortal Master, you can also buy a wooden horse."

Lu Xuanji rubbed his head and brought the little girl into the county town.

In Dan Yang County Town, there was a cultivator at the ninth level of Qi Refinement stage overseeing the town. There were also some other cultivators of the clan who held some official positions in the county town who were responsible for maintaining order in the town.

As they walked, they arrived at the north courtyard of the county town.

There were four children living in the courtyard, and now there was one more.

After the test was over, he would bring the children with Spiritual Roots to Mount Ziyang.

"Er Ya, let's check the attributes of your Spiritual Roots."

In the small black room, Lu Xuanji called for her to check the attributes. There were eight light balls on the table, which represented metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, and ice.

Er Ya was slightly nervous, her palm pressing on the metal attribute light ball.

However, after waiting for ten breaths, the light ball did not light up.

Seeing that the light ball did not light up, Er Ya thought that her results were very bad. She was so nervous that she wanted to cry. She asked softly, "Am I very bad?"

"No, you are not bad. Continue." Lu Xuanji smiled.

The golden light ball did not light up. This meant that Er Ya had at least four spiritual roots.

Er Ya placed her palm on the wood attribute ball of light again. She held on for ten breaths, but it still did not light up. She thought that she was very weak. This time, she really cried.

Thump!

Thump!

Lu Xuanji did not laugh, but he was happy in his heart.

This girl had at least Three Spiritual Roots.

Not bad, not bad. Three Spiritual Roots. She is qualified to be my wife.

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Then, she pressed on the third ball of light, but it still did not light up.

Er Ya was crying very hard.

Not bad. Two Spiritual Roots!

"F*ck... This is a Two Spiritual Root..." Lu Xuanji's mind was in chaos.

In the thousand years of history of the Lu Clan, only three Two Spiritual Roots had been born.

The Two Spiritual Roots were also known as the Zifu seed.

Of the 10 Two Spiritual Roots cultivators, 5 had stepped into the Zifu stage.

Er Ya pressed down on the fire attributed sphere of light again, and the sphere of light lit up.

Looking at the glowing ball of light, a hint of a smile appeared on her face.

"It seems that you are of the fire-earth element. If fire is the main element, and earth is the auxiliary element, then you would be the best of the Two Spiritual Roots. If earth is the main element, and fire is the auxiliary element, then you would be the worst of the Two Spiritual Roots," Lu Xuanji commented.

However, no matter how bad the Two Spiritual Roots were, it was still Two Spiritual Roots, and it was amazing.

Er Ya placed her palm on the final ball of light, but the ball of light did not light up.

Lu Xuanji was stunned.

Heavenly Spirit Root.

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Chapter 22 - Selection

Chapter 22: Selection

Er Ya did not understand this and continued to press on the remaining three balls of light, but they still did not light up.

"Er Ya, let's try it again."

Lu Xuanji thought that the balls of light might have malfunctioned.

Er Ya tested again, but there was still only one ball of light that lit up.

Lu Xuanji was so worried that he tested again five times, and it was still the same.

Heavenly Spirit Root.

It was completely confirmed.

There were no problems with the light balls. Er Ya was indeed Heavenly Spirit Root.

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Lu Xuanji was stunned.

He felt like there was going to be an explosion. He felt like his head was going to explode.

In the cultivation world, Spiritual Roots were very important. Especially the Heavenly Spiritual Root. If one were to have it, that person would be like God's own child.

The Heavenly Spiritual Root was very terrifying. A Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivator would only need 100 to 200 years to reach the Golden Core stage. Other cultivators would encounter all kinds of bottlenecks on the road of cultivation, which required Foundation Establishment pills, Purple Yang Jades, Li Fire Jade, Golden Core Formation Pills, and other pills to break through the bottlenecks. The Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivator did not have any bottlenecks before reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

Other cultivators needed to consume a lot of resources to reach the Golden Core stage. However, the Heavenly Spiritual Root only needed one-third of the resources to enter the Golden Core stage.

The Heavenly Spiritual Root had the characteristics of fast cultivation speed, no bottlenecks before reaching the Nascent Soul stage, and low consumption of resources.

As long as the Heavenly Spiritual Root did not die, it was almost certain that they would become a Golden Core cultivator.

However, it was because of this that almost half of the Heavenly Spirit Root cultivators died on the journey of cultivation. They were targets of powerful enemies.

Many of the enemy forces were trying to find ways to kill Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivators.

If news of Er Ya having a Heavenly Spiritual Root leaked out, it was possible that a powerful enemy would come and exterminate the sect the next day.

The Lu Clan had paid an offering to the Dan Yang Sect, and the Dan Yang Sect would also protect the Lu Clan.

However, all of this was built on the premise that the conflict of interests was not too big. Once the conflict of interests was huge, there would still be forces that would bypass the rules of the Dan Yang Sect and attack the Lu Clan.

"We're in big trouble."

Lu Xuanji's heart was in a mess. He was a little terrified and did not know what to do.

He wrote on a certificate. In the certificate, it was written that Er Ya had three spiritual roots of fire, wood, and earth.

Lu Xuanji handed over the certificate and said, "Er Ya, remember, you have Three Spiritual Roots."

"Yes." Er Ya nodded.

"What are your parents' names?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"They sold me to others since I was young. I don't have parents," the little girl said with resentment.

Lu Xuanji was silent, not knowing what to say.

There were still some wounds on the little girl's body. They were all injured by her mother-in-law.

Towards her mother-in-law's family, there was resentment, but also a trace of gratitude.

She hated them and often hit her. However, she was also grateful. After all, her mother-in-law's family had raised her.

As for her parents, she had long forgotten about them and did not want to pay attention to them.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji continued to walk around and examine the children's Spiritual Roots. Everything was as usual, as if nothing had happened. He used this kind of behavior to cover up the appearance of the Heavenly Spiritual Root.

About a month later, the Spiritual Root examination ended, and another two children were detected.

With these seven children, Lu Xuanji returned to Mount Ziyang.

"Not bad, not bad. There are seven today. Five children have Five Spiritual Roots, one has Four Spiritual Roots, and one has Three Spiritual Roots." The Great Elder smiled. "Including the other counties, there are about 32 children who have Spiritual Roots. Not bad, not bad. This year's harvest is not bad. In the worst years in the past, there were only three to five children."

"You can be their teacher and teach them to read, write, identify acupoints and meridians, cleanse the marrow, and so on..." The Great Elder arranged for the children.

On one hand, he could use three years of compulsory education to cultivate the children's sense of clan loyalty. On the other hand, he could let Lu Xuanji have a relationship with these children so that they could rely on each other in the future.

"Great Elder, I have something to report."

Lu Xuanji said, "Please close the cave abode and open the array formation. It's something important."

The Great Elder was slightly surprised, but he still closed the cave abode and opened the array formation to isolate the cave from the outside world. "Tell me, what happened? There was a murder outside and I need to handle it."

"Great Elder, this time, I found a girl who has a Heavenly Spiritual Root. It's a fire Spiritual Root. It's that Er Ya girl," Lu Xuanji said.

"Heavenly Spirit Root, Er Ya... F*ck."

The Great Elder was shocked to his core. The cup dropped from his hand, shattering on the ground.

Huff huff.

The Great Elder did not care about anything else. He said with rapid breathing, "Really?"

"Yes, I tested it several times," Lu Xuanji said.

"Then check it again," the Great Elder said directly.

Soon, Er Ya came in.

The Great Elder took out eight crystal balls and tested them again. The result was undoubtedly the fire-type Heavenly Spiritual Root.

"I'll call for the boss," The Great Elder said. Then, he disappeared.

A moment later, the Clan Leader appeared.

"Is she the Heavenly Spiritual Root?" The Patriarch Lu Tianming asked.

"Yes," the Great Elder said.

Clan Leader Lu Tianming stepped forward to examine her. After a long time, he sighed. "Unfortunately, she doesn't have the bloodline of our Lu Clan on her."

"Er Ya, Xuanji, you can leave," the Great Elder said.

"No, Er Ya can leave. Xuanji, you stay," the Clan Leader said.

Just like that, Er Ya left.

Within the estate, there were only three people left.

"Big Brother, this is a great fortune." The First Elder, Lu Tianyi, said excitedly. "Big Brother, you are already at ninth level of the Foundation Establishment stage, and the chances of you breaking through to the Zifu level are only 10 percent. However, if you were to send a child with a Heavenly Spiritual Root to the Dan Yang Sect, you would definitely be able to acquire two pieces of Purple Yang Jades. Each piece of Purple Yang Jades would have a chance of at least three levels. Two pieces would mean six levels. With two pieces of Purple Yang Jades, you would be able to reach the Zifu stage. Even if the Patriarch were to pass away, the Lu Clan would be safe and secure."

Clan Leader Lu Tianming fell silent.

The Heavenly Spiritual Root was very popular everywhere.

If the girl was sent to the Dan Yang Sect, she could easily be exchanged for two pieces of Purple Yang Jades.

With two pieces of Purple Yang Jades, he had a high chance of reaching the Zifu stage.

Right now, he was at the ninth level of the Foundation Establishment stage, and he was already 190 years old. At most, he would pass away in 30 years.

However, after reaching the Zifu stage, his lifespan would increase to 480 years, and he would be able to live for at least another 200 years.

Sending Er Ya to the Dan Yang Sect was good for the clan, and good for him as well. It could be said that it was the best of both worlds.

However, Lu Tianming was hesitating.

"Seventh Brother, so what if I become a Zifu disciple? My talent is limited. At most, I'll be at the fourth level of the Zifu stage, which is the limit. I'm not even as good as Patriarch Lu Fuming," Lu Tianming said calmly. "Why don't we keep Er Ya in the Lu Clan? With the resources of the Lu clan and Er Ya's talent, it would only take 200 years for Er Ya to reach the Golden Core stage. Our Lu Clan would then become a Golden Core aristocrat clan."

"By then, with Er Ya's help, Xuanji will also have a very high chance of reaching the Golden Core stage. By then, the Lu Clan will be able to produce dozens of Foundation Establishment cultivators, five or six Zifu disciples, and two Golden Core patriarchs. Only then will the Lu Clan truly enter its peak. Even the Dan Yang Sect will view the Lu Clan in a different light."

"This is a long-term plan, and is far better than a one-time deal."

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone Chapter 23 - The Clan Leader's Sacrifice

Chapter 23: The Clan Leader's Sacrifice

"Without the Purple Yang Jade, you will pass away in 30 years, Big Brother," Lu Tianyi said.

"If I pass away in meditation, then so be it. It's no big deal." Speaking of death, Lu Tianming's expression was calm, it was as if he was talking about a very ordinary small

matter. "Try asking the world, who doesn't die? Even a Nascent Soul stage grandmaster will turn to dust in a few thousand years. Cultivators aren't afraid of death. They are afraid that their death would be worthless and sullen. Dying for the prosperity of the clan seems pretty good."

"To me, living another 200 years longer or not... it's the same."

"For me to obtain two pieces of Purple Yang Jade just to another 200 years, and sacrifice the future of the Lu Clan, I can't do that."

"Big Brother, you..." Lu Tianyi's voice trailed off. Sometimes, he wished that his big brother was a little more selfish.

However, it was precisely because of his big brother's selflessness that he became the clan leader.

Lu Tianming continued, "Xuanji, what do you think?"

"Clan Leader, Great Elder, I think so too," Lu Xuanji said, "There are some things that we can decide, but there are some things that we can not decide. For example, the future of a Heavenly Spiritual Root is not something that we can decide. Why don't we wait until ten years later and let her make her own choice, whether to stay in the clan or join the Dan Yang Sect?"

"We don't have the power to make a choice for a Heavenly Spirit Root cultivator. Ten years later, she will grow up, and she will have the power to make a choice."

Lu Tianming nodded and said, "That's right. I was selfish. Forcefully keeping a Heavenly Spirit Root in the clan is not necessarily a good thing. After all, when it comes to resources and other things, our Lu Clan is inferior to the Dan Yang Sect. Staying in the Lu Clan is in itself a hindrance to her."

"She's already 13 years old. I can still afford to wait for ten years."

"Thank you for your understanding, Clan Leader." Lu Xuanji said.

"However, you have to hurry up. If Er Ya joins the Lu Clan, she will also become your Dao Companion," the Clan Leader warned. "In these five years, the two of you can cultivate a relationship. In this way, whether she joins the Dan Yang Sect or stays in the Lu Clan, it will be beneficial to you."

"In the world of cultivation, connections are very important," The Clan Leader advised.

Lu Xuanji listened and nodded repeatedly.

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Not long after, Lu Xuanji left and began to act as a teacher, teaching 32 little fellows.

The youngest was only 6 years old, and the oldest was already 13 years old.

First, he fed them Marrow Cleansing Pills to cleanse their bodies and improve their aptitude. Then, he sent them a set of fist techniques from the mortal world to help them train their bodies. Next, he taught them some knowledge about meridians, acupoints, and so on. He also imparted cultivation knowledge and the basic knowledge of pill refinement.

He did not seek the children to be proficient, but they needed to know the basic knowledge.

After familiarizing themselves with these, the children were taught to meditate, guide the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth into their bodies. They were guided to refine the first wisp of spiritual energy, enter their acupoints, travel through their meridians, settle down in their Dantian, and turn it into True Qi.

As long as they completed the refinement of the first wisp of spiritual energy, they would be considered to have entered the primary stage of Qi Refinement.

During the process of refining the first wisp of spiritual energy, the level of the Spiritual Root was revealed.

Without a Spiritual Root, they would not be able to complete this process. Only with a Spiritual Root could one complete the first step.

Five Spiritual Roots needed six months, or even longer, to refine the first wisp of spirit Qi. Four Spiritual Roots needed two months, while Three Spiritual Roots only needed one month.

As for Two Spiritual Roots and the Heavenly Spiritual Root, Lu Xuanji did not know either.

Back then, he spent ten days to refine the first wisp of spirit Qi.

However, when it came to Er Ya, in just one day, she refined the first wisp of spirit Qi.

Then, in just two years, she stepped into the first level of the Qi Refinement stage.

By the time she graduated in three years, she was already at the peak of the middle stage of Qi Refinement.

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Er Ya was given a name, Ye Feixue.

Over the years, his mother often came to visit Lu Xuanji, and also to bond with Ye Feixue. She spoke some intimate words, gave some clothes, gave some snacks, and so on. She already regarded Ye Feixue as her daughter-in-law.

Ye Feixue looked at him with a blush and tenderness.

In the eyes of the clan cultivators, they both had Three Spiritual Roots and were a natural pair.

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After three years of school, Ye Feixue also stayed at Mount Ziyang.

She was of the fire attribute and was suitable for refining weapons. She often flipped through some books and began to refine some 'Gadgets'.

Most of the time, she mainly cultivated in seclusion on the mountain, and her cave abode was close to Lu Xuanji.

He would help Lu Xuanji take care of the spirit field, and they would talk to each other about some of their cultivation experiences.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, ten years had passed.

In the cave abode, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and the aura all over his body changed. After a long time, his aura had converged and he was already at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage.

At this time, he was 36 years old.

"I'm already at the seventh level of Qi Refinement. According to the rules of the clan, I can also go out and carry out some missions," Lu Xuanji thought.

Just as he walked out of the cave abode, he met a woman. She had a beautiful face, long black hair, a graceful figure, and wore a white dress. Her every frown and smile had an indescribable charm. It was Ye Feixue.

In the past, Er Ya's face was yellow and muscular, like a little bean.

Now, she was slim and graceful, indescribably beautiful.

"Brother, you've come out of seclusion."

"I've come out. I've gained a lot from this seclusion. I'm already at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage," Lu Xuanji said. "According to the rules of the clan, when you

reach the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage, you have to go to other places to carry out some missions."

"Brother, I want to go too." Ye Feixue said. "I'm already at the fifth level of the Qi Refinement stage. I won't become a burden to you."

Looking at the high-spirited woman, Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly in his heart.

In the same batch of students, ten years had passed. Many of the Five Spiritual Roots were still at the first level of the Qi Refinement stage, and a few of the Four Spiritual Roots had stepped into the second level, keeping pace with the Three Spiritual Roots cultivators. However, Ye Feixue had stepped into the fifth level of Qi Refinement.

She had advanced one level every two or three years on average. According to this speed, she might catch up to him very quickly, or even surpass him.

The ancient books had once described the terrifying growth speed of the Heavenly Spiritual Roots. However, when he truly faced it, there was only faint astonishment and fear.

The fellow Daoists of the Heavenly Spiritual Root were truly blessed. However, the enemies of the Heavenly Spiritual Root were simply a nightmare.

"Fei Xue, you're already 23 years old, and you're already a big girl. There are some things that you didn't want to talk about in the past, but now I want to talk to you about them," Lu Xuanji said. "Ten years ago, the Clan Leader and the Great Elder were faced with a choice. Should they send you to the Dan Yang Sect or stay in the Lu Clan?"

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"Now that you're an adult, it's time for you to make a choice."

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone Chapter 24 - Foreign Enemies Attacking

Chapter 24: Foreign Enemies Attacking

Ye Feixue subconsciously stroked her long hair and asked leisurely, "Big Brother, what are you thinking? Do you want me to go to the Dan Yang Sect or stay in the Lu Clan?"

"I can't decide your life for you. Everything depends on your decision."

Lu Xuanji said, "Staying in the Lu Clan has the disadvantage of having fewer resources. The resources provided by the Lu Clan are definitely not as good as those provided by the Dan Yang Sect. The 'Nine Heavens Flame Technique' given to you can only be cultivated to the third level of the Zifu stage. As for the rest of the Cultivation Methods, you will need to search for them. However, if you stay in the Lu Clan, you will become the Patriarch of the Lu Clan in the future. You will have half of the resources of the entire Lu Clan."

"Our Lu Clan is very small, but we also have very few troublesome matters. The entire clan is united to the extreme. If you want to carry forward the Lu Clan, there will be less internal strife."

"If you join the Dan Yang Sect, you will be able to obtain many resources, as well as top-tier Cultivation Methods and techniques. You might even become the disciple of a Golden Core stage grandmaster. However, the downside is that the Dan Yang Sect has many factions. The internal strife is very fierce, and accidents can happen at any time... Also, in the Dan Yang Sect, the Lu Clan only has one Foundation Establishment representative. You won't get much support."

"Naturally, I'll stay in the Lu Clan," Ye Feixue said. "I have a Heavenly Spiritual Root. Advancing to the Golden Core stage requires very little resources. There's not much difference between staying in the Lu Clan and staying in the Dan Yang Sect. Why would I need to fall into a whirlpool just for the sake of some resources?"

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"Everyone in the Lu Clan treats me quite well. This place is also extremely safe. There are some Zifu disciples in the Dan Yang Sect who are nearing the end of their lifespans. There are also Golden Core stage cultivators who are nearing the end of their lifespans. If I enter, I'm afraid I'll be possessed and lose myself."

Heavenly Spiritual Roots had very low requirements for resources. There was no need to join the Dan Yang Sect at all.

The Dan Yang Sect was also not safe. For many cultivators who were about to pass away, or for those who were seriously injured and on the verge of death, possessing a Heavenly Spiritual Roots cultivator was considered a supreme possession.

Possession was also very particular.

Cultivators above the Nascent Soul stage disdained possession, because Nascent Soul True Monarchs were already able to manipulate the laws of Heaven and Earth and enter the cycle of reincarnation. There was no need for them to possess anyone.

Possession was mainly for the Golden Core stage and Zifu stage cultivators.

Cultivators who were also possessed were mainly in the Qi Refinement stage. Qi Refinement stage cultivators had weak souls and were the easiest to possess.

However, when a Foundation Establishment stage cultivator had a strong soul, it would be difficult for the soul to merge with the physical body after possession. They would repel each other and would be incompatible.

After possessing a Foundation Establishment stage cultivator, it would be very difficult to enter the Zifu stage.

When the Zifu stage awakened the Upper Dantian, the soul would be so powerful that it would be impossible to possess.

Qi Refinement stage cultivators were the most vulnerable.

Similarly, among Qi Refinement stage cultivators, Four Spiritual Roots and Five Spiritual Roots were the safest, because their aptitude just was not worth possessing. Three, Two, and Abnormal Spiritual Roots were more in more danger.

If they were in the Dan Yang Sect with a strong background or a strong backer, those old cultivators would not dare to possess them.

Ye Feixue did not have a big background and a big backer. She was also a cultivator with Heavenly Spirit Root. Entering the Dan Yang Sect was simply like entering the jaws of a tiger. If she was careless, she would become someone else's dowry.

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Of course, it was also possible that she was wrong. The Elders of the Dan Yang Sect were upright and virtuous. They loved their juniors and would not do anything like possessing them.

However, Ye Feixue did not intend to test the human nature of those Golden Core Elders.

Human nature would often disappoint you.

Hearing this, Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Congratulations on staying in the Lu Clan. We will go and pay our respects to the Great Elder and the Clan Leader."

"Okay." Ye Feixue nodded.

When they arrived at the cave abode, they paid their respects to the Great Elder and the Clan Leader.

"Okay, okay." The Great Elder nodded, "Little Xue, with you in the Lu Clan, I can be at ease."

The Clan Leader also said, "Little Xue is so naive. Xuanji, you have to protect her well."

"I will," Lu Xuanji said.

"Little Xue will be Xuanji's Dao Companion from today onwards. On the road of cultivation, only by relying on each other can we go far," the Great Elder said.

"Cultivation sects are essentially formed by the union of many cultivation families. For example, the Dan Yang Sect is formed by the three great families, the Ye family, the Ming family, and the Zhao family, as well as a number of small families. "

"They walk together for common interests. Internal conflicts and factions are endless. If you join the Dan Yang Sect, you have to take sides. Otherwise, you won't be able to go far."

"Cultivation clans are mainly based on bloodline. There are at least only a dozen or so cultivators in the clans and a thousand or so at most. There are fewer people, the forces are small, and there are fewer troublesome matters. Therefore, clans are relatively united."

"As for rogue cultivators, they mainly travel in groups of three or five. Sometimes, some large sects or cultivation clans are destroyed and reduced to rogue cultivators. There are also some rogue cultivators who form clans and become cultivation clans."

"Similarly, there are some cultivation clans that expand their power to a certain extent and turn into cultivation sects."

"Only when you husband and wife work together can you go further."

"I will," Ye Feixue said.

"Clan Leader, I understand," Lu Xuanji nodded and said.

The Clan Leader was happy.

At this moment, an ear-piercing sound rang out. Along with the sound, a series of hurried and nervous shouts rang out.

Choo-choo!

The great formation that surrounded Mount Ziyang began to operate. In the void, numerous runes rose up. These runes were fluctuating and emitting a purple color as they continuously converged together, they turned into a light barrier that completely enveloped Mount Ziyang.

Bang! Bang!

At this moment, a ray of destructive light collided with Mount Ziyang. The waves of destruction came one after another.

Mount Ziyang was shaking, and so was the cave abode.

Boom boom... Boom!

The earth was shaking.

Lu Xuanji steadied himself. He asked, "Clan Leader, what happened?"

"As expected, what should have come has come. Someone has made a move against the Lu Clan." As the Clan Leader spoke, a trace of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

"They gave up on probing and decided to attack us. This is a ruthless move against Mount Ziyang."

Lu Xuanji said, "We have paid a tribute to the Dan Yang Sect. Aren't those clans afraid of the punishment of the Dan Yang Sect?"

"Those clans won't make a move, but some Black Gloves and some itinerant cultivators will," the Clan Leader said. "Xuanji, I'm going out. You have to be careful. If things get messy, remember to run away."

As he spoke, the Clan Leader disappeared. The Great Elder also disappeared.

Lu Xuanji's mood became gloomy and cold. The worst had happened.

They were being attacked right now. Even if the Dan Yang Sect did take revenge afterward, they would still be dead. What was the point of revenge?

"Quick, prepare for the worst." As Lu Xuanji spoke, he pulled Ye Feixue away.

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Boom boom boom!

A group of 30 cultivators appeared at the foot of Mount Ziyang.

These cultivators were all Foundation Establishment stage cultivators.

One of them was the leader. He emanated a terrifying aura. He was a Grand Zifu disciple.

"Flaming Sun Skyfire."

This Zifu disciple activated his pill furnace. The pill furnace began to transform, transforming into a three-meter tall cauldron. The dragon-tiger carvings on the cauldron flickered with a resplendent light, as though they were about to be revived. The runes within the pill furnace began to transform. At the bottom of the pill furnace, the boundless flames stretched to 300 meters long, sweeping towards Mount Ziyang.

Huff huff huff.

The Flaming Sun Skyfire was burning and sweeping toward Mount Ziyang.

On Mount Ziyang, the protection formation activated, and a barrier rose to protect the mountain.

Bang bang!

The energies collided, and they were melting.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 25 - Flaming Sun Patriarch

Chapter 25: Flaming Sun Patriarch

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Flaming Sun Skyfire spanned several thousand feet in the void, continuously attacking the grand protection array. The grand array was on the verge of collapsing.

At the same time, the array bases of Mount Ziyang were emitting bright light. They were drawing on the spiritual energy in the underground spirit vein. The spiritual energy was drawn out by the array bases and circulated into the array patterns on the mountain.

The array patterns began to revolve and rippled like water waves.

One after another, terrifying auras kept rising and fluctuating. They converged in the void and formed a terrifying energy barrier, wrapping around Mount Ziyang and turning it into a supreme fortress.

On Mount Ziyang, Foundation Establishment and Qi Refinement cultivators began to form hand seals to activate the array platform in the cave abode. They were acting like a fulcrum of the array, supporting the operation of the array.

On Mount Ziyang, every Immortal's Cave was a node of the array.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators would sit in their Immortal's Cave and extract the spiritual energy from their spirit caves to increase their cultivation.

However, when the enemy invaded, cultivators returned to their Immortal's Cave and activate the array platform in their cave to activate the power of the Great Protective Formation.

The more cultivators there were, the more powerful the Great Protective Formation would be, and the more difficult it would be to break through the array.

At this moment, there were about 1,000 cultivators on Mount Ziyang, and 8 Foundation Establishment cultivators were all seated within their cave abodes. They activated the formation platform, activating the power of the formation to the extreme.

Under such a mountain-protecting formation, not to mention a mere Zifu disciple, even a Golden Core stage cultivator would be able to break through it.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The Flaming Sun Skyfire continued to burn as it rolled over, vowing to break through Mount Ziyang.

However, as the great formation stood firm, it forcefully repelled the Flaming Sun Skyfire's attack.

This was especially so for the Great Protective Formation, which was built on the mountain range. The formation patterns were engraved on the mountainside, and the foundation was built on the spirit vein. For such a formation that drew on the power of Heaven and Earth, there were only three ways to break it.

One was a top-notch Formation Master who could find the flaws of the formation and breaking the formation

One was for cultivators to rely on their cultivation. They could use a sheer number of spells to forcefully break the formation.

The other was to continuously attack, using up the power and energy of the formation.

Boom boom boom...

After attacking for a short while, Mount Ziyang was still stable.

"Fellow Daoist, give up." Right at this moment, a voice rang out from Mount Ziyang. It was the voice of Clan Leader Lu Tianming.

"Fellow Daoist, Mount Ziyang has a Grade 3 Grand Ziyang Formation, and its defenses are powerful. Fellow Daoist, although you are a third-level Zifu disciple, don't even dream of breaking through these defenses. I wonder how my Lu Clan offended you? If my Lu Clan is in the wrong, fellow Daoist Immortal, I apologize."

Lu Tianming's voice was calm and cold.

"You apologize?" The gray-robed Daoist put away the pill furnace. He said coldly.

"If an apology is useful, then what is the point of cultivating? As for what your Lu Clan has done, if no one dares to say it, I will say it. Your Lu Clan relies on the fact that you have a Patriarch of the Zifu stage in your clan to dominate Qingshui Prefecture. You don't know how to be kind to others. Instead, you go around bullying rogue cultivators, bullying the city, and your disciples acting tyrannically. You act like there are no rules."

"Many cultivators are filled with resentment and hate towards your Lu Clan. It's a pity that the Lu Clan is too powerful. An eighth-level Zifu disciple Patriarch isn't someone outsiders can defeat."

"The Lu Clan is also extremely protective of their own shortcomings. You help your own clansmen even if it means offending outsiders. When you encounter problems, regardless of whether you are right or wrong, you just attack with violence. Of course, it doesn't matter if the Lu Clan is tyrannical, bullying rogue cultivators or weak clans. As long as they don't provoke me, I can't be bothered to do justice on behalf of the Heavens."

"It's a pity. Back then, when I went to the Lu Clan market to buy medicinal pills, I was chased down by Lu Clan cultivators less than five kilometers away from the main gate. Poor thing. My Dao Companion was killed by your Lu Clan in order to protect me."

"After I escaped, I swore to exterminate your Lu Clan. If Lu Clan had always been strong, I would have no way to attack. However, the Heavens have opened their eyes. Your Lu Clan's Patriarch was seriously injured and may have passed away. Now I am here to attack and wipe out your entire clan."

The gray-clothed Daoist sneered, his killing intent seething.

Back then, he was just a mere junior at the fourth level of the Qi Refinement stage. After he was lucky enough to escape, he swore to destroy the Lu Clan and avenge his Dao Companion.

Finally, the opportunity came.

"Fellow Daoist, every clan has unworthy people. There is indeed scum in the clan. However, you can't throw away a pot of chicken soup just because a few flies appeared,

right?" Lu Tianming advised. "As for the scum, our Lu Clan will punish them severely. We will kill anyone we find who has gone against the rules."

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"More than ten years ago, three Foundation Establishment cultivators violated the clan rules and were killed by the Patriarch."

"I don't want to explain anything here. I just want to say that when the Patriarch wants to kill someone, there is a debt to be repaid. He killed that cultivator to make amends. Don't implicate the Lu Clan. I don't want to explain anything, I just want to make amends to you."

As the Clan Leader spoke, his tone was very humble.

The gray-robed Daoist laughed coldly. "The Lu Clan is despicable and shameless. Now that the Zifu disciple Patriarch is gone, and I have come knocking on your door, suddenly you want to admit your mistake?"

"If I were just a Qi Refinement disciple, and I came knocking on your door to seek justice, would you have admitted your mistake with a smile? No, not at all. You would have said that I am a vile spawn that slandered your Lu Clan, and you would have destroyed me with a single strike of your sword."

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"You mentioned that ten years ago, that old man severely punished the wrongdoers, and even killed three Foundation Establishment cultivators? He was just trying to trick fooling kids."

"Old Dog of the Lu Clan, look whose head this is."

The gray-robed Daoist was slightly angry. He opened his storage bag, holding the head high in his hand.

"Look, this is Lu Xuance's head. Do you say that the old man did justice for his clan? Do you say that he did things openly and properly? He was just fooling children! At that time, Lu Xuance was not killed. Instead, he was expelled from the clan and became a member of the Lu Clan's Black Gloves in the outer county. He did some dirty work for the Lu Clan."

"This is the justice of the Lu Clan? The Lu Clan punish their own clansmen in the name of justice... Bah!"

"That's fake. You're slandering the Lu Clan." Lu Tianming looked at the head and was trembling.

Lu Xuance was dead. He was really dead now.

Unlike last time, when he faked his death.

However, Lu Tianming could not admit it. There was no way he could admit it. Once he did, the Lu Clan would fall into a moral crisis.

Once the Lu Clan lost its footing, its foundation would be unstable. Then the Lu Clan would fall into a mess of thoughts and internal strife, sinking into a pile of loose sand.

"Does the Lu Clan not admit it? It doesn't matter if they don't admit it... I brought this man's head to your door, and I don't expect you to admit anything. As long as my conscience is clear, it's enough."

The gray-clothed Daoist looked at Mount Ziyang and sneered, "We cultivators don't want to live forever, but we want to be open-minded and happy. If we don't take revenge, we will forever fear the enemy, and we will be sulking forever. What kind of life would that be?"

"As for your Lu Clan, only that old dog, Lu Fuming, has some ability. The rest of the group are all just flies and dogs. You all are shrewd and scheming, and you will never be able to hold your head up high. Even if the Lu clan spent a large sum of money to buy two pieces of Purple Yang Jades, you can forget about entering the Zifu stage."

"I have been tossing and turning for a long time, but that old dog, Lu Fuming, has not appeared. It seems he has already passed away. Now, I have come to destroy the Lu Clan."

As he spoke, the old man activated the pill furnace again. The Flaming Sun Skyfire turned into rolling flames and swept toward Mount Ziyang.