

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 31 - Choosing an Immortal's Cave

Chapter 31: Choosing an Immortal's Cave

As they approached the vicinity of the Wu Clan's Market, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue sensed that there were some cultivators harboring ill intentions. They became even more cautious.

Rogue cultivators were very poor, and killing and snatching treasures were common occurrences when it came to rogue cultivators.

Many rogue cultivators had rich combat experience, and their killing ability was formidable. They were extremely savage.

Without much hesitation, Lu Xuanji went forward and paid two spirit stones. After receiving an iron token, he entered the Wu Clan's Market.

The Wu Clan's Market was situated at the foot of a spirit mountain. There was a tier-2 spirit vein here that could support ten Foundation Establishment cultivators.

After entering, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and felt the dense spiritual energy.

The density of the spiritual energy here was more than three times that of the spiritual energy in the outside world, but it still could not compare to Mount Ziyang. After settling down in the Wu Clan's Market and absorbing the spirit vein here, his cultivation speed would increase greatly.

He estimated that with the density of the spirit veins here, he would need eight years to advance one level.

He could see that there were cultivators scattered all over the place. In the market city, there were shops, restaurants, and all kinds of trading places. There were cultivators here, low-level cultivators here, and many cultivators were only at the first level of the Qi Refinement stage. It was very lively.

In the market city, killing was forbidden. Even the most daring people would not commit murder here.

As they walked, on the left side of the square, there was a large stone tablet. On it was written the market's rules, which were about 18 of them.

On the right side was written the price of the Immortal's Cave (housing price). The Immortal's Cave price was divided into three tiers. The tier-1 Immortal's Cave price was 10 spirit stones a year, the tier-2 was 20 spirit stones a year, and the tier-3 Immortal's Cave price was 30 spirit stones a year.

There were also some advertisements and missions below.

One of the advertisements read: Come rent a spirit field near the market city. Not only will we provide a free tier-3 Immortal's Cave, but also a salary of ten spirit stones per year. 30 percent of the spirit rice in the spirit field will be used as rent, while 70 percent will belong to the cultivator.

Another one read: Pill concoction class by a Master Alchemist. Money back if you fail to learn.

Another one read: Talisman creation class by a master alchemist. Money back if you fail to learn.

Another one was: Recruiting excellent alchemists, array formation masters, Qi trainers, and so on. Not only would he be given a salary of 30 spirit stones a year, there would also be other kinds of subsidies. He would also be given a beautiful maid.

Another one read: A team is recruiting members to hunt Demon Beasts together. Members would be given 100 spirit stones in advance as a guaranteed salary.

There were all kinds of attractive advertisements on the stone tablet. It was especially attractive for cultivators. Not only was food and accommodation included, but there were also all kinds of preferential policies.

A hundred years ago, when an ancestor of the Wu Clan carried out this policy, many people were laughing.

The Wu Clan actually taught the independent cultivators different arts and skills for free. They gave the itinerant cultivators a free cave abode and even gave them spirit fields. They were idiots. Before they went out to hunt Demon Beasts, they would pay them 100 spirit stones as a deposit. It was truly a waste of time.

A year later, those who saw the Wu Clan as a joke were dumbfounded.

After implementing these policies, the flow of people in the Wu Clan Market was increasing.

These policies attracted many independent and unaffiliated cultivators. Even those cultivators at the bottom level had a living guarantee. With an increase of people, the production of spirit rice was increasing.

These bottom-level independent cultivators at the bottom level learned how to refine pills, refine artifacts, make talismans, and so on. Although their level was very low, they had a skill. They started to earn spirit stones, and their purchasing power was increasing.

Every time a cultivator went out and formed a group to hunt Demon Beasts, due to the existence of a 100 spirit stone deposit, the number of people robbed or killed decreased, and the security of the nearby area increased.

In just a short year, the profits of the Wu Clan's Market had increased significantly.

Not long after, other markets followed suit, and the profits increased by a lot.

"That Wu Clan's Patriarch is really amazing." Lu Xuanji sighed.

In the past, independent cultivators and aristocratic families were in opposition. Those cultivation clans often exploited independent cultivators, and independent cultivators often killed the clan cultivators, so their relationship was tense.

However, after the Wu Clan Patriarch treated independent cultivators well, the relationship between them eased up a little.

As the relationship eased up, it became more orderly. In an orderly environment, it was easier to make money.

As for the various preferential policies, although it seemed like independent cultivators benefited, the Wu Clan benefited even more.

To harvest the wool, one had to wait for the sheep to grow fat.

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After taking a few glances at the stone tablet, Lu Xuanji strolled along the main street.

The shops here were very prosperous, but the difference was that each shop only sold one type of medicinal pill.

Walking into the shop, Lu Xuanji inquired and examined the medicinal pills. These medicinal pills were all Jade Emperor Pills, Fasting Pills, Pulse-opening Pills, Blood Qi Pills, and other low-tier medicinal pills. However, they were all top-grade.

There were many of them, and their prices were cheap.

These medicinal pills were all refined by itinerant or independent cultivators.

When clan cultivators refined medicinal pills, they mainly focused on the grade. They focused on increasing the grade of the medicinal pills. A high-grade medicinal pill could be sold for thousands or tens of thousands of spirit stones.

However, itinerant cultivators focused on the quantity and quality of the medicinal pills. They would refine one type of medicinal pill, and they would do it frequently to raise the pill formation efficiency and Dan Yang grade of this type of medicinal pill to the extreme.

The quality of the low-grade pills refined by these itinerant cultivators was something that even some high-grade alchemists felt inferior to.

Lu Xuanji made a move and bought the Jade Emperor Pill, Blood Qi Pill, Blood Circulation Pill, and so on. He bought a total of eight bottles, and there were ten pills for each bottle. The price was only five spirit stones.

After leaving this place, he went to find an Immortal's Cave to live in.

The land and spirit fields here belonged to the Wu Clan. They could not be bought or sold, and could only be rented.

They walked until they reached a shop in the center of the market.

The shop here was not luxurious, but it was extremely grand. There were three big words on the door plaque: Wu Clan's Shop.

When they entered the shop, there was a woman wearing white palace clothes on the counter. She was calculating something on the counter, but her aura was already at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage.

"Fellow Daoist, do you have any vacant Immortal's Caves for rent?" Lu Xuanji went forward and asked.

"Of course I do," the woman in palace clothes said. "The Wu Clan Market is full of spiritual energy and has opened up many Immortal's Caves. However, what tier of cave abodes do you want? If you want the spirit field, you can rent the cave abodes for free. If you don't want the spirit field, you have to pay the rent of spiritual stones once every ten years. If you choose to tend to spirit fields, you must maintain at least 100 acres of seeds. You must constantly care for the spirit field."

"I want an Immortal's Cave with a spirit field," Lu Xuanji said.

"Fellow Daoist, you're already at the seventh level of Qi Refinement stage. You should choose a tier-2 cave abode." The woman in the palace dress continued, "Fellow Daoist, what occupation do you have?"

"I'm a spirit farmer," Lu Xuanji said.

"A spirit farmer?" The woman in the palace dress was stunned, she asked curiously, "It's very difficult to become a spirit farmer. Usually, it requires a cultivator with Two Spiritual Roots of earth and wood, who can clearly sense the fertility of the soil, and who is familiar with the growth of spirit plants. Excellent spirit farmers are even rarer than alchemists and array formation masters."

"For example, the yield per acre of White Yang Rice is 200 tonnes. How many catties do you have per acre?"

"My yield per mu is 230 catties," Lu Xuanji said.

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His actual yield per acre was 250 catties. He mentioned 230 catties just to avoid scaring the woman.

"230 catties. That's amazing."

A hint of shock flashed through the woman's eyes as she said, "Next, you will maintain 300 acres of spirit fields. Can you take good care of them? If you don't take good care of them, you'll be punished. There will be a special Foundation Establishment cultivator to check the yield of spirit rice."

"If the yield doesn't meet the standard, you'll be punished. However, if the yield does meet the standard, or even exceeds a certain standard, you'll be rewarded."

Food was the most important thing for the people.

Agriculture, which was mainly based on spirit land, was the most important industry of the cultivation clans.

Pill refining, artifact refining, talisman-making, array formations, and so on were all based on spirit fields. Without the increase in the production of spirit rice and spirit herbs, these industries would not be able to expand and grow.

"This is the land deed. Keep it well." The palace-dressed woman immediately took out the land deed. On it was the location of the Immortal's Cave, the area, and the furnishings inside. There were also three hundred acres of spirit fields.

There were two copies of the land deed. The Wu Clan would keep one copy, and the guests would keep one copy. If there was a dispute, it would depend on whether the land deed was right or wrong.

Taking the land deed, Lu Xuanji looked at it carefully. The time of the land deed was ten years, and there were all kinds of rules and regulations in it. It could be considered to be quite reasonable, and there were no slave clauses.

He signed his name on it. 'Lu Xuanji'.

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In the other corner, there was the name of the lady in palace clothes, Wu Yueqin.

Looking at the name on the contract, the woman in the palace dress frowned slightly. Could it be that this person was from the Lu Clan?

She only hesitated for a moment and did not ask anything.

It was her duty to do more and talk less.

Many people got into trouble because they talked too much.

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Chapter 32: Hunting Demon Beasts

As they walked, they arrived at the top of the spirit mountain.

The Immortal's Cave was located halfway up the mountain, and they were looking for cave number five.

Pushing open the cave abode, there was a pill furnace, an earth fire, a hot spring, and a bed made of Warm Jade. On the whole, it looked relatively simple, and its area was only 70 square meters.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and opened the spirit cave, and immediately, streams of spiritual energy leaked out.

Sensing the density of the spiritual energy, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, "The spiritual energy here is only one-third of that of Mount Ziyang. This spiritual energy is so thin."

"Brother, there's nothing we can do about it. The Wu Clan Market only has a tier-2 middle-grade spirit vein, but Mount Ziyang has a tier-3 upper-grade spirit vein," Ye Feixue said. "Brother, I want to learn alchemy."

"This..." Lu Xuanji hesitated, then said, "Little Xue, alchemy requires two great Spiritual Roots, wood and fire. Fire is the main element, and wood is the auxiliary element. As for

you, you have a Heavenly Spiritual Root, and you have a pure fire attribute. You're not suitable for alchemy."

"The Lu Clan is gone. We can't just sit around do nothing. As long as I work hard, I can still become a top-tier alchemist," Ye Feixue said firmly.

"Okay," Lu Xuanji agreed. "However, you have to remember, whether it's refining pills or refining weapons, they are just external things. They are just side jobs. Cultivation is the main occupation, and longevity is the foundation. Some alchemists are obsessed with refining pills, obsessed with earning spirit stones, but they neglect the improvement of their cultivation."

"It doesn't matter how many spirit stones there are. The important thing is to have a strong cultivation base."

"After the Lu Clan was destroyed, we became unaffiliated cultivators. We can't be unaffiliated cultivators forever. Instead, we have to constantly improve our cultivation base. The sooner we reach the Foundation Establishment stage, the sooner we can rebuild the Lu Clan."

"I understand," Ye Feixue said firmly.

Just like that, the two of them lived in the Wu Clan Market.

Usually, they focused on cultivation. As their cultivation base increased, they could continue to cultivate for six hours a day. After six hours, their meridians began to ache slightly, and they would stop.

When they were not cultivating, they were tending to two hundred acres of spirit fields.

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In the spirit fields, White Yang Rice was planted. In order for the spirit rice to grow normally, not only did one have to control the amount of spirit rain, the conditions of the land, and the light, but one also had to fertilize the soil regularly.

The yield of White Sun Rice would be different for every farmer, as each of them would have different capabilities.

However, when the Wu Clan Market collected land rent, it was based on two hundred catties per acre. It was based on three levels, which meant that one had to collect sixty catties per acre.

Whether there was an increase or decrease in grain production, it was based on the land rent of 60 catties per acre.

Most cultivators only produced 150 catties per acre when they planted White Yang Rice. However, outstanding spirit farmers produced 200 catties per acre. Lu Xuanji relied on his Three Spiritual Roots of Earth, wood, and fire to have a keen sense of water and soil, so he could produce 230 catties per acre.

However, with the mobile phone and the Fate Deduction, he could collect data on soil, air, light, spiritual energy density, seed condition, and so on. He could deduce reasonable data and carry out scientific farming.

The yield per acre reached 250 catties.

Looking at the yield per acre of spirit rice, Lu Xuanji immediately gave up the idea of becoming an alchemist and chose to be a spirit farmer.

Being an alchemist seemed to be a glamorous job. However, in the beginning, one would face the problem of burning money. Then, in the middle and later stages, one would face a shortage of spirit herbs.

In this world, there was no shortage of alchemists. What was lacking were high-level spirit farmers.

A high-level spirit cultivator was harder to find than an alchemist or an array master.

Take the Lu Clan for example. They had a high-level tier-2 spirit farmer who was good at taking care of the Ganoderma, the clan could harvest two mature Ganoderma every twenty years. Alchemists had enough raw materials to refine Foundation Establishment Pills.

In the area of Foundation Establishment Pills, the Lu Clan was basically self-sufficient. In some years, they sold extra Foundation Building Pills.

After familiarizing himself with the surrounding soil, water, light, spiritual energy, and other conditions, Lu Xuanji began to transform the spirit field and plant White Sun Rice. At the same time, Ye Feixue began to try to refine pills, in the end, she failed dozens of times in a row, and none of them succeeded. It could be said to be extremely miserable.

The only lucky thing was that these medicinal herbs were relatively cheap, and she only lost five or six spirit stones.

This made Ye Feixue very disappointed.

Lu Xuanji was helpless and could only go up to comfort her.

Heavenly Spirit Root was a cultivation genius. In terms of cultivation, she was the daughter of the Heavens. However, in terms of the mastery of the skills and arts, she was severely lacking.

In terms of the skills and arts, many professions needed dual or triple attribute Spiritual Roots.

For example, an alchemist needed fire and wood. Fire was the main element and wood was the auxiliary element.

A blacksmith needed fire and metal. Metal was the main element and fire was the auxiliary element.

An array master needed metal and earth. Earth was the main element and metal was the auxiliary element.

As a spirit farmer, earth and wood attributes were needed, with wood as the primary attribute and earth as the secondary attribute.

A talisman maker would require water and wood as the primary attribute and wood as the secondary attribute.

A Heavenly Spiritual Root was simply suitable for such side occupations.

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A year passed by.

During this year, Lu Xuanji continued to polish his True Qi, and the quality of his True Qi improved.

He finally broke through his bottleneck and stepped into the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage.

At the same time, it was time for the harvest of the spirit field.

Whoosh...

His left hand urged the flying sword and continuously cut the rice horizontally. His right hand urged the spiritual Qi, turning the Qi into the shape of a palm, holding the harvest.

The harvest was very fast. In just three days, he had finished harvesting the three hundred acres of spirit rice.

Then, he urged the spell to remove the shell of the rice.

In the end, he calculated the yield of the White Yang Rice. The yield was 73,000 catties of spirit rice. The highest yield per acre was 260 catties, and the lowest yield was 230 catties.

About 18,000 catties of spirit rice would be given to the Wu Clan as land rent. The rest of the spirit rice would be his, and he could sell it to the Wu Clan.

The purchase price was 1,000 catties of White Yang Rice, and the value was one spirit stone.

After deducting the price of the seeds and the price of the fertilizer, Lu Xuanji's annual income was 45 spirit stones.

This was considered a high salary.

"Big Brother, let's go out and hunt Demon Beasts." Right at this moment, ye Feixue said, "I've estimated that Big Brother's annual income is 45 spirit stones. After various expenses, he can at most save 30 spirit stones. It will take 500 years to accumulate 15,000 spirit stones."

"500 years. We can't wait that long."

"That's right. We have to go out and hunt Demon Beasts," Lu Xuanji pondered and said.

Only the Heavenly Spiritual Root could guarantee to reach Foundation Establishment without the Foundation Establishment Pill.

As for the other Spiritual Roots, they all had the possibility of failure without the Foundation Establishment Pill.

After taking the Foundation Establishment Pill, even if the advancement to Foundation Establishment failed, it could still save one's life. However, without the Foundation Establishment Pill, once the Foundation Establishment failed, one would die on the spot.

Without the Foundation Establishment Pill, one would lack a sense of security.

When one reached the late stage of the Qi Refinement stage, unaffiliated cultivators would often go outside to hunt Demon Beasts and accumulate spirit stones to exchange for the Foundation Establishment Pill.

Hunting Demon Beasts was very risky. Not only did they have to face Demon Beasts, but they also had to deal with rogue human cultivators. Many cultivators lost their lives outside.

However, when the risk was high, the profits were also great. This was much faster than farming, refining pills, and making talismans.

After working hard for ten years, they had to try something different.

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Chapter 33 - The Hundred Thousand Mountains

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Earning money was the first reason.

The second reason was to temper oneself in actual combat.

Hunting Demon Beasts in the wild would temper one's will and heart in life-and-death battles. It would also increase the success rate when breaking through to the Foundation Establishment stage.

Otherwise, if one continued to lie low and never participated in battles, one would only become a giant infant.

In the market, Lu Xuanji walked around, buying the items he needed when he went out.

The Heavenly Silk robe. It was made of Heavenly Silk and was mixed with more than ten kinds of spirit herbs. After wearing it, one could avoid harassment of poisonous insects, snakes, insects, rats, and ants in the mountains.

The Clean Clothes Talisman. When it was activated, it immediately turned into mist and washed the dirt on the user's clothes, cleaning the user's body.

The Fire Starter Talisman could be used for cooking or burning things.

The True Water Talisman could absorb the water and store it in the talisman to be used later.

The Hemostatic Talisman had medicinal power and could treat all kinds of wounds.

The Antidote Talisman contained medicinal power and could treat common poisons.

There were also all kinds of other talismans, mainly for living in the wild.

He also bought three bottles of Fasting pills, two bottles of White Yang Pills, one bottle of Detoxification Pills, and one Blood Qi Pills.

He also bought a book. In the book, he could read about the types of Demon Beasts he often met in the wild, their characteristics, collectible materials, some pictures of spirit herbs, and so on.

Going outside, one of the objectives was to hunt Demon Beasts, and the other was to pick some spirit herbs.

After two days of preparation, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue left the market city and headed towards the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Just a moment after they left, someone had already set their eyes on them and was relaying the news.

Killing was forbidden in the Wu Clan Market. Anyone who fought within the market city would be severely punished by the Wu Clan. However, after leaving the market city for 30 miles, they would enter a desolate area where people lived and Demon Beasts roamed freely. If they killed people and stole treasures there, their deaths would be in vain.

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Just as they left the market city, Ye Feixue felt many pairs of eyes looking at her. She could not help but say, "Brother, someone has set their eyes on us."

"Ignore them." Lu Xuanji said calmly, "They won't make a move. They might test us first. They will test our strength and how many spirit stones we have in our pockets. Only then, they will prepare to act. First of all, they won't make a move against cultivators who are too poor because they won't make any profits. They also won't make a move against people who are too strong because the risk is too great."

"If the Foundation Establishment cultivators make a move, we won't be able to defeat them," Ye Feixue said worriedly.

"Haha, don't worry. The Foundation Establishment cultivators won't make a move." Lu Xuanji said, "The Wu Clan, Ye Clan, and the Lu Clan of the past have all warned the Foundation Establishment cultivators not to make a move to kill Qi Refinement stage cultivators. Otherwise, think about it, if there is a foundation establishment cultivator who is watching the entrance of the Wu Clan Market and constantly hunting Qi Refinement stage cultivators, how would the business in the market continue? The clans would never allow it."

"After an unaffiliated cultivator reaches the Foundation Establishment stage, they have two choices. One is to join some cultivation clan and become a Guest Elder. The other is to go out alone and open up a spirit vein and establish their own cultivation clan. If they don't choose either, they will be expelled."

"A cultivator at the late stage of Qi Refinement can kill people and steal treasures outside the market. However, a Foundation Establishment cultivator can not. The stronger the cultivation, the greater the power, and the greater the restrictions."

His figure flashed as he ran into the distance. While he was running, he displayed a movement technique. His speed was so fast that it reached 100 meters per second.

It was as if he was sending a message: My speed is very fast. Without a certain speed or a certain level of cultivation, you will never be able to catch me.

When those who were watching saw that Lu Xuanji had displayed such an evasive technique, their eyes were filled with shock as they began to plan again.

"Boss, do you want to make a move?"

"No need, not for the time being. These two used to be Lu Clan cultivators. However, after Mount Ziyang was conquered by the Flaming Sun Patriarch, these two little guys became unaffiliated cultivators and don't have much money in their pockets. They are thin and weak sheep. We can still wait for five or six years before killing them. It would be more profitable then."

Although the boss said this, he was already calculating in his heart how he could kill these two people.

The two cultivators of the Lu Clan had very fast escape techniques. They needed at least seven or eight Qi Refinement stage cultivators to catch and defeat them.

Good, they needed to use some strategies to lure these two people into the danger zone and capture them.

They also needed a Breath Concealing Talisman to conceal their aura and approach these two people to give them a fatal blow.

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Whoosh whoosh.

After traveling for about 30 miles between the mountain ridges, Lu Xuanji stopped.

Opening the jade slip, he pulled out a map of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

On the map, there was the terrain of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Hunting Demon Beasts meant entering the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

In the Hundred Thousand Mountains, there were all kinds of Demon Beasts. There were Qi Refinement Demon Beasts, Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts, Zifu Demon Beasts, Golden Core Demon Beasts, and even Nascent Soul Demon Beasts. It was said that in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, there was a Black Dragon Demon Emperor. It was extremely terrifying.

Within the Hundred Thousand Mountains, there were the outer regions, the mixed regions, the inner regions, the core regions, and the forbidden regions.

In the outer regions, there were mainly Qi Refinement Demon Beasts and Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts.

If one was not careful and encountered a Foundation Establishment Demon Beast, they could only blame their bad luck.

However, if one encountered a Qi Refinement Demon Beast, one should not be happy, because one could also be killed.

For example, rabbits, rats, bees, and so on were considered the weak amongst Demon Beasts. Human cultivators at the first level of the Qi Refinement stage could easily kill them. However, when the number of Demon Beasts reached a few hundred, a few thousand, or even tens of thousands, even Zifu disciples would have to flee.

Swish swish!

Putting away the map, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue headed towards the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The Heavenly Silk robe on their bodies was changing colors, like a chameleon, perfectly fusing with the surrounding scenery. If one did not look carefully, one really would not be able to see them.

After walking for ten miles, they saw a stone tablet in the distance.

On the stone tablet were three big words, 'Hundred Thousand Mountains'.

Near the stone tablet, there was a pile of skulls, looking ferocious and terrifying.

It was like a warning that as long as one took a step forward, they would enter Hell.

Lu Xuanji crossed the stone tablet and entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

When the Lu Clan existed, they could use spirit stones to exchange for Foundation Establishment Pills. At most, they would pay a few generations of hard work to repay the clan for those pills.

However, after the Lu Clan was destroyed, they could not obtain Foundation Establishment Pills through the normal channels, they could only obtain them in a life and death struggle.

The moment they crossed the stone tablet, the phone sent out a warning.

[Ding dong. Be careful, host. At this moment, you are being targeted by a Nascent Soul stage demon.]

[Be careful, host. If a Nascent Soul stage demon so much as blows on you, you will die.]

[The Nascent Soul stage demon shifted his spiritual sense and no longer paid attention to you. Clearly, in the eyes of a Nascent Soul stage demon, you are just an insignificant insect on the ground. The Nascent Soul stage demon would not even bother to trample you to death.]

At this moment, a voice came from the phone.

Lu Xuanji was slightly shocked and continued to move forward as if nothing had happened.

Being weak had its benefits.

Tigers could hunt rabbits for food, but they would not kill the ants on the ground.

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Chapter 34 - Netherworld Cat

Thud thud thud...

The two of them walked silently. It had been half a day since they entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Along the way, they encountered all kinds of Demon Beasts. There were foxes, rabbits, antelopes, elk, wild boars, and so on. They only swept through them and did not kill them.

Hunting Demon Beasts followed two principles. One was that Demon Beasts that were too low in value could not be killed. The other was that Demon Beasts that were too dangerous could not be killed.

The two of them moved forward, constantly searching for their target.

Along the way, they encountered some Demon Beasts that were fighting each other. There were wild wolves Demon Beasts hunting rabbits, and there were also wild wolves and porcupines fighting. Many Demon Beasts were engaged in a life and death battle.

Due to their race and nature, many Demon Beasts fought fiercely, and many of them died.

The two of them avoided those fighting Demon Beasts.

Along the way, they also encountered some mountain ranges, lakes, valleys, cliffs, and other areas. Spirit veins were buried underground, and they were not inferior to the ones at the Wu Clan Market.

However, these areas were all protected and occupied by Foundation Establishment demons.

Lu Xuanji carefully avoided these places with dense spiritual energy. The areas he walked through were mostly mountains or valleys with thin spiritual energy.

"Big Brother, what Demon Beast are we going to hunt this time?"

It had been half a month. Seeing that Lu Xuanji had not killed a single Demon Beast, Ye Feixue was a little impatient and could not help but ask, "We should start now."

Lu Xuanji was not anxious. He said slowly, "This is the first time we have come to the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Our main goal is not to hunt, but to familiarize ourselves with the environment here and then find a target."

Seeing Lu Xuanji's calm expression, she could only endure her anxiety.

Lu Xuanji smiled. He subconsciously patted Ye Feixue's head and said, "Little Xue, this place is not simple. We have to take precautions."

"Not simple?" Ye Feixue said, "I think that as long as we avoid the Foundation Establishment Demonic Beasts and hunt high-level Demon Beasts, it won't be a big problem."

Lu Xuanji smiled, but he did not answer and continued to move forward.

He seemed to be walking aimlessly. However, while he was walking, his phone was taking photos, videos, and so on. He recorded all kinds of information about spirit plants and herbs in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. He was collecting data, and as a large amount of data was recorded, he was also responding to all kinds of information.

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast is staring at you, but it has just eaten its fill, so it can't be bothered with you.]

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast has discovered you, but there is a foul smell on your body (the smell of medicinal herbs on your robe). This foul smell is like a pile of feces, and it is too lazy to eat you.]

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast has discovered you, but it is a vegetarian animal. It is too lazy to pay attention to you.]

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast has discovered you, but because you are walking at the intersection of the two Demon Beasts' territories, it doesn't want to alarm the other Demon Beasts. Therefore, it is too lazy to pay attention to you.]

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast discovered you, so it started to follow you. However, very quickly, on the other side of the territory, there were three human cultivators who were hunting its kind. Thus, it pounced over and ate the three humans, using them as snacks.]

In the past few days, after walking for a month, the sound of a mobile phone alarm would constantly transmit to him, indicating that danger was approaching.

Lu Xuanji was shocked. The world was so dangerous, and he became more and more careful.

Suddenly, the sound of a phone call came again.

[A Foundation Establishment Demon Beast has discovered you and plans to capture you and use you as food for its offspring.]

[Host, run quickly.]

Lu Xuanji felt that something was wrong, so he immediately pulled Ye Feixue and said, "Run quickly."

Whoosh!

In an instant, they had already run 300 meters away.

On the spot, a black cat appeared. Its body was only 20 centimeters long. It looked small and cute, like a pet.

At that moment, it pounced towards Lu Xuanji.

However, Lu Xuanji dodged the attack.

"Meow."

The Black Cat meowed and pounced towards Lu Xuanji.

[Ding Dong. Host, be careful. This is a Netherworld Cat with Foundation Establishment cultivation. It is pouncing towards you, host.]

[According to the data analysis, Qi Refinement Demon Beasts have a chaotic and low IQ. Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts have an IQ equivalent to that of a seven-

year-old child. Therefore, the Netherworld Cat in front of you has a low IQ. This is the first flaw.]

[Netherworld Cats are feline animals. They have strong explosive power and weak endurance. They can only chase after the host for ten seconds at most before giving up due to a decrease in stamina. This is the second flaw.]

[The Netherworld Cat belongs to the cat family. It is fast and agile, but its strength is inferior. In terms of speed and explosive power, it is comparable to a human cultivator in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment stage. However, in terms of strength, it is only comparable to a cultivator in the fifth level of the Qi Refinement stage. This is the third flaw.]

At this moment, the mobile phone rang. Fate Deduction gave the corresponding information based on the data.

Whoosh!

The Netherworld Cat approached Lu Xuanji. In less than two seconds, it was about to catch up to the two of them.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji stopped.

Prison Talisman!

He stretched out his hand and struck out a talisman. The runes on the talisman were changing, transforming into a spell called Prison Spell.

This spell was very weak, and could only trap a seventh level Qi Refinement cultivator for two breaths.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A huge light barrier appeared and instantly enveloped the Netherworld Cat.

The Netherworld Cat's body was in the air, but it nimbly spun its body and deftly avoided the prison talisman.

However, a long sword flashed and stabbed towards the Netherworld Cat's heart. The Netherworld Cat's body moved slightly, avoiding the fatal sword attack.

Right at this moment, Ye Feixue made her move. She waved her hand and threw out a Prison Talisman. It was like an upside-down bowl, directly landing on the Netherworld Cat's body.

Chi! Chi!

The Netherworld Cat was furious. Its claws were tearing at the prison, but its strength was too weak. It tore at it seven or eight times, but it still could not tear it open.

It took three breaths before the prison was torn open.

At this moment, a silver bowl was placed on top of it and the Netherworld Cat was sucked into it.

Bang bang!

The Netherworld Cat was struggling, but it did not struggle for long before a sword Qi pierced through its eyes and crushed its head.

The Netherworld Cat fell to the ground, its eyes filled with rage and unwillingness.

Huff huff huff.

"It's finally dead." Looking at the dead Netherworld Cat, Lu Xuanji let out a sigh of relief.

"We actually killed a Netherworld Cat," Ye Feixue said, her heart filled with fear.

The Netherworld Cat was good at hiding and ambushing. It silently approached the enemy, then opened the enemy's chest and ate the enemy's heart.

The Netherworld Cat liked to eat animal hearts. Sometimes, even some Foundation Establishment cultivators would die to Netherworld Cats.

However, now, they had killed a Netherworld Cat.

"Lucky!" Lu Xuanji sighed.

"Your sense of danger is too strong. You can actually sense the Netherworld Cat's ambush." Ye Feixue's eyes flashed with a trace of admiration. According to legends, certain cultivators had extraordinary talent, such as sudden inspiration, a sense of danger, and so on. These cultivators were naturally suited to walk the Path of Heavenly Secrets, her brother also had such a talent.

"Haha." Lu Xuanji laughed awkwardly.

It was slightly embarrassing. The phone should take the credit, not him.

No, the phone is mine, so the credit is also mine.

Looking at the Netherworld Cat's corpse, Lu Xuanji still had lingering fear in his heart.

Human cultivators were relatively balanced in terms of strength, speed, reaction, and other aspects. They did not have many advantages, but they also did not have any shortcomings. They belonged to the balanced type.

However, Demon Beasts were different. Their data were extremely unbalanced. It was just like the Netherworld Cat. It relied on its speed, powerful reaction, and was good at hiding and ambushing. It could even kill Foundation Establishment cultivators.

However, once it was discovered in advance, and if one employed a strategy, Qi Refinement cultivators of the eighth level and seventh level combined could kill it.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 35 - Harvest

Chapter 35: Harvest

"The skin of the Netherworld Cat can be used to make talisman papers. The Beast Core of the Netherworld cat can be used to make Foundation Establishment Pills. The blood of the Netherworld Cat can be used to make talisman ink. Its claws can be ground into powder and used as medicinal materials. In the Wu Clan Market, the purchase price is 1,500 spirit stones, which is equivalent to one-tenth of a Foundation Establishment Pill," Ye Feixue said excitedly.

"It's not going to be that easy, right? We were lucky enough to just kill this Netherworld Cat. It's not easy to kill other Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts," Lu Xuanji said with a laugh.

There were differences in strength between Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts. For example, caterpillars, butterflies, rabbits, rats, and other monsters. Even though they had entered the Foundation Establishment stage, their combat power was still very weak, and they could be killed by powerful Qi Refinement cultivators. Similarly, Foundation Establishment stage tiger-type and dragon-type Demon Beasts were able to take on human Zifu cultivators.

Lu Xuanji headed towards a valley. That was the lair of the Netherworld Cat. The Netherworld Cat belonged to the darkness attribute. It liked to live in the valley, in some dark places.

After arriving at the valley, Lu Xuanji felt that there was a tier-2 spirit vein underground, and the Netherworld Cat was occupying it alone.

After searching here, they found a large patch of Netherworld Grass.

Netherworld Grass was equivalent to food for the Netherworld Cat. About two hundred acres of land had Netherworld Grass growing on it, and it seemed to be planted by the Netherworld Cats.

There were Netherworld Grass of different ages. The oldest was around 1,000 years old, and there were only three of them.

A thousand-year-old Netherworld Grass did not really grow for a thousand years. For example, in places where the spiritual energy was thin, the Netherworld Grass needed to grow for a thousand years before it could turn into a thousand-year-old netherworld grass. However, in places where the spiritual energy was rich and the soil was fertile, it only needed 100 years, or even a few decades to reach a maturity of a thousand-year-old Netherworld Grass.

Due to the special location of the valley, it was naturally suitable for the Netherworld Grass to grow. A hundred-year-old Netherworld Grass only needed ten years, and a thousand-year-old netherworld grass only needed a hundred years.

"The hundred-year Netherworld Grass is priced at 3 spirit stones, but the thousand-year Netherworld Grass is priced at 100 spirit stones. The Netherworld Grass is the material used to create the Netherworld Pill. If the Netherworld Pill is consumed, it can increase a cultivator's soul power, temper the body, and increase the explosive power of the human body. The Netherworld Grass here is worth 1,200 spirit stones."

"If we also count the Netherworld Cat's corpse, it's worth at least 2,500 spirit stones."

As she calculated her gains, Ye Feixue's eyes sparkled with stars. The profit from hunting Demon Beasts was amazing. Of course, the prerequisite was to be alive.

"This is troublesome. It would be very dangerous to sell these items for the 2,500 spirit stones in the Wu Clan Market..." A trace of worry flashed through Lu Xuanji's eyes.

There was no need to use spirit stones to test a cultivator's character. Greed is absolute.

If there were only 200 spirit stones in one's pocket, it would not be a big deal. However, 2,500 spirit stones was enough to attract the greed of Foundation Establishment cultivators, and they would make a move to kill them.

Even the Wu Clan cultivators would make a move and find an excuse to openly kill people and steal treasures.

"We can't sell these. Even if we do, it has to be sold in batches." Ye Feixue was also worried.

Even if they had money, they could not spend it. This was the plight of itinerant cultivators. Many itinerant cultivators had their wealth exposed and were immediately destroyed.

If the Lu Clan still existed, they could hand over the Netherworld Grass to the clan in exchange for some spirit stones and spirit pills. They did not have to worry that some people would be jealous and target them for their treasures.

The clan would protect the private property of cultivators.

"If there are no alchemists to refine pills, we could swallow the Netherworld Grass directly to increase soul power," Lu Xuanji suggested.

Demon Beasts did not have alchemists. When they encountered spirit herbs, they would swallow them.

"Swallow the spirit herbs like this? What a waste..." Ye Feixue said with a heartache. Only by swallowing three Netherworld Grass could it be worth one Netherworld Pill, and refining one Netherworld pill only required one Netherworld Grass. Swallowing spirit herbs raw was too wasteful of medicinal ingredients.

"At least it's safe this way. If we sell it in large quantities in the market, we might get money, but we'll not be alive to spend it," Lu Xuanji said with a smile.

"That's the only way."

Ye Feixue took out the Jade Box and took out the jade knife to start harvesting the Netherworld Grass.

According to the age, they were placed in different boxes. The Jade Box could be considered a low-grade Magic Artifact, and it could better preserve the medicinal properties of the spirit herb inside it.

When harvesting or picking the spirit herbs, they would usually take the herb and leave the roots.

First, they would pick the high-grade spirit herb, followed by the low-grade spirit herb. If the spirit herbs were properly preserved, they could last for five years, and they could preserve over 90 percent of their medicinal properties.

...

After putting away the spirit herbs, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue walked around the Hundred Thousand Mountains, carefully looking around.

After the experience just now, Lu Xuanji became more and more careful.

He subconsciously avoided places where the spiritual energy was dense. The denser the spiritual energy was, the greater the possibility of heavenly materials and spirit treasures appearing, but the greater the danger they would encounter.

He had obtained the Netherworld Grass, so he was not looking out too closely for other spirit herbs. He mainly observed his surroundings and familiarized himself with the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

As he went deeper, the danger notifications on his phone kept increasing.

[Ten miles away, a Foundation Establishment python is sleeping.]

[Ten miles away, a White Tiger bloodline Demon Beast is hunting a moose.]

[Ten miles away, there is a Demon Beast with the bloodline of a Flood Dragon sleeping soundly.]

[Twenty miles away, there is a giant bird sleeping soundly. It has discovered the host, but it is too lazy to eat the host.]

[Three miles away, there is a Demon Beast, a poisonous bee, gathering honey. It has discovered the host's existence, but it is too lazy to bother with the host.]

As they walked on the road, his phones would alert him from time to time. On average, he would hear the sound of the alarm every hundred miles.

These Demon Beasts were all very dangerous.

However, Lu Xuanji skillfully walked on the dividing line between the two Demon Beast territories, causing some of the Demon Beasts to hesitate and give up on attacking them.

Along the way, they encountered many human corpses. There were many human cultivators that were buried here.

They walked more carefully on the road, but even so, they still encountered some dangers. They encountered some low-level Demon Beasts that ambushed them, some insects that attacked them, and some Demon Beasts that chased them.

Many Demon Beasts gave up their pursuit after Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue entered another Demon Beast's territory.

In dangerous situations, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue would look at each other and consume Netherworld Grass.

As the Netherworld Grass was swallowed, it was refined continuously, and their mental strength was steadily increasing. Their soul perception was strengthened, and they became more sensitive to everything around them.

The only pity was that a large amount of Netherworld Grass had been eaten, and a lot of its medicinal power had been wasted.