

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 36 - The Moment of Life and Death

Chapter 36: The Moment of Life and Death

As he walked, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a trace of fear and fear.

A sound came from ahead.

"Not good."

As if sensing something, Lu Xuanji stuck a talisman on his leg and pulled Ye Feixue along as he ran. His speed was comparable to that of a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

At this moment, the grass and trees behind him were swaying, and the sound of wind could be heard. There was a cultivator running in the grass, and his speed was extremely fast. As the cultivator ran, he shouted, "Little fellow Daoist, please save me."

He ran towards Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue.

"What an old bastard." Lu Xuanji sensed the aura coming closer and closer behind him, and a trace of anger flashed through his eyes.

A Foundation Establishment cultivator asking for help from a Qi Refinement stage cultivator, was this reasonable?

It did not make sense at all. He was trying to divert the trouble!

In many situations, it was not necessary to run faster than the enemy. They just needed to run faster than their teammate.

Roar!

Right at this moment, along with a roar, a White Tiger Demon Beast appeared. Its body was five meters long and one meter tall. The tail on its back was like a steel whip, and it was chasing after the Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The sound of the wind roared in his ears. He was using the Wind Escape Technique that he had painstakingly cultivated for 30 years, and his speed was constantly increasing.

However, the Foundation Establishment cultivator behind him ran even faster, and the distance between the two continued to shorten.

3,000 meters, 2,000 meters, 1,000 meters, 300 meters.

In just less than five seconds, the distance had shortened from 3,000 meters to 300 meters.

"It's over! I'm going to die!" A trace of despair flashed through Lu Xuanji's eyes.

The Foundation Establishment cultivator behind him was less than 100 meters away from him. In an instant, he had surpassed him.

Plop!

The Demon Beast pounced on the Foundation Establishment cultivator.

"Help!" the Foundation Establishment cultivator struggled and cried out. The flying sword in his hand turned into a speck of starlight. It was as if the sparks in June had turned into flames, bringing with it heat and burning. It turned into a destructive flame and stabbed towards the White Tiger's eyes.

The White Tiger looked at it with disdain. With a trace of mockery in its eyes, it slapped down with its right claw.

The claw had a trace of white light on it. It looked as if it had transformed into gold. It brought with it a sharp aura as it collided with the flying sword, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

The flying sword was sent crashing against the nearby rocks.

Crack, crack, crash!

With a series of sounds, the flying sword broke.

A black shadow pounced down and directly bit the Foundation Establishment Cultivator's head.

Crack!

The Foundation Establishment cultivator's head was torn from his body and eaten by the White Tiger Demon Beast.

Crack.

Crack.

The White Tiger Demon Beast chewed as if it was eating sweet, delicious food. It closed its eyes and enjoyed itself.

...

Thud!

Perhaps he was running too fast, he did not pay attention to his feet. Lu Xuanji was tripped on the spot and fell to the ground.

At the same time, Ye Feixue also fell to the ground.

Crash!

Lu Xuanji kept panting. During his rapid running just now, the True Qi in his body was completely depleted. At this moment, as he circulated his cultivation technique, his acupoints immediately absorbed the spiritual energy from the outside world to make up for the depletion of his body. However, he no longer had the strength to continue running.

Crunch. Crunch...

Right at this moment, Ye Feixue watched as the White Tiger devoured the Foundation Establishment cultivator. The scene was extremely bloody.

She felt her hands and feet gradually turn cold.

"Big Brother, we're going to die here," Ye Feixue said, a hint of unwillingness flashing through her eyes.

"It is unfortunate. You shouldn't have come. If you hadn't entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains, in the near future, you would have become a foundation establishment cultivator, a Zifu disciple, a Golden Core cultivator, or even a Nascent Soul True Monarch," Lu Xuanji said, somewhat regretfully.

"I don't feel regretful. If you hadn't discovered me and brought me into the Lu Clan, I would have long ago married and become a village woman," Ye Feixue said, her tone calm. "To be able to die together with my Big Brother isn't bad. It's only that thinking about being eaten by a tiger makes me feel a bit afraid."

Imagining the scene of the White Tiger devouring her, Ye Feixue trembled. "Why don't we commit suicide? The scene of being eaten by a White Tiger is too tragic."

Lu Xuanji said, "The Demon Beast White Tiger is a feline-type animal. Even if it is in the Foundation Establishment stage, it still has animal instincts. Its inherent weakness still

exists. In terms of intelligence, this White Tiger is only equivalent to a seven-year-old child. Its brain is not very bright."

"The White Tiger Demon Beast focused on its explosive power in terms of speed. When it is sprinting 10,000 meters, its speed is surely very fast. However, in terms of endurance, it is quite weak. After sprinting for 10,000 meters, it would choose to give up. The White Tiger Demon Beast is usually very lazy. It would only move when it needed to hunt. Usually, it mainly sleeps in its territory."

"The Demon Beast White Tiger's explosive force is strong, but its endurance is weak. It mainly uses the rolling pounce and biting moves. As long as we can hold it back for a while, we can take advantage of its weak endurance to kill it..."

As Lu Xuanji spoke, he recalled the description of the Demon Beast in the book.

This Demon Beast had the King bloodline. It relied on its bloodline to eat and survive. As long as it swallowed the essence of the Sun and Moon, it could quickly increase its cultivation.

Many Demon Beasts grew very slowly, but some Demon Beasts with strong bloodlines were exceptions.

Early-stage Demon Beasts were relatively weak in terms of intelligence. They were only equivalent to a newborn baby, or a four-year-old child. After entering the Foundation Establishment stage, they were only equivalent to a seven or eight-year-old child. Only after entering the Zifu stage, they could possess intelligence that was not inferior to that of humans.

This White Tiger Demon Beast's intelligence was equivalent to that of a seven-year-old child. Its intelligence was its weakness.

However, no matter how low the White Tiger Demon Beast's intelligence was, it was not something that he could defeat by relying on schemes and strategy.

If intelligence was so useful, why train so hard?

Lu Xuanji kept thinking and thinking, but he still could not think of a way to defeat the White Tiger Demon Beast.

The White Tiger had finished eating the Foundation Establishment cultivator. It looked at Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue and slowly walk over. It was ready to eat some snacks.

"I got it."

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji seemed to have thought of something. He took out the Netherworld Grass and crushed it into powder and smeared it on his body. At the same

time, he smeared it on Ye Feixue's body. Soon, the two of them were tainted with the aura of the Netherworld Grass.

The White Tiger Demon Beast, who was about to go forward to eat some snacks, stopped less than ten meters away from the two of them.

After smelling the auras of the two of them and the smell of their bodies, it immediately turned around and left. There was a look of disdain in its eyes.

With a few flashes, the White Tiger Demon Beast disappeared.

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Chapter 37 - Jin Xi

"Are we safe?"

Ye Feixue's heart palpitated. She was so close to death.

"For the time being, we're safe," Lu Xuanji said. "I was only trying. I didn't expect to succeed."

"Why is that?" Ye Feixue asked.

"The White Tiger has the light attribute, but the Netherworld Grass has the darkness attribute. If we smear the juice of the Netherworld Grass on our bodies, it would be like having some feces on our bodies. The White Tiger was disgusted by the smell and immediately gave up on eating us."

This was Lu Xuanji's guess.

In the animal world, all animals had a way of surviving. He remembered that in his previous life, when some animals encountered danger, they would hide in the animal feces. When those natural enemies saw this scene, they immediately gave up on hunting.

He took out a simple map and began to measure the distance. The conclusion was that they could not continue forward. As they were approaching the mixed region, the Demon Beast bloodline was of a higher level and the danger had increased.

"Let's go." Lu Xuanji started to return, but as he walked, he gradually realized that he was lost.

There was a mistake in the direction.

In the vast mountains, it was almost normal to get lost with a simple map.

The only fortunate thing was that with a simple compass, they could shift their direction, and it would be generally correct. At least, they would not accidentally walk and enter the mixed region.

They walked for three days, and they were still in the mountains.

Boom boom boom.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt the spiritual energy fluctuating violently. There were spells clashing, and they felt waves of destructive power coming from up ahead.

"Not good, there are top-tier experts fighting."

Lu Xuanji pulled Ye Feixue to hide behind a rock and waited nervously.

Boom boom boom!

The collision of spells continued, and the power of the collision came wave after wave. A flaming giant bird and a human cultivator stood in the air thousands of meters above them, clashing against each other.

It was as if mini nuclear bombs were clashing against each other, and destructive ripples were clashing against each other.

They were about ten miles away from here, and the destructive ripples spread through the ground. The trees on the ground fell, and dirt flew everywhere. Many Demon Beasts that did not have time to run away turned into meat paste on the spot.

Countless Demon Beasts were running. Some were Qi Refinement, and some were Foundation Establishment Demon Beasts. They ran in groups to avoid the aftermath of the battle.

He also wanted to run, but when he saw the Demon Beasts running around, he gave up.

Boom boom boom.

The battle in the sky continued. The waves of destruction came one after another. It was endless, like the surging tide, like the eruption of a mountain flood, triggering the violent fluctuations of the spiritual energy within a radius of ten miles, and causing the weather to change.

The high-level cultivators were fighting, and the battle scene was exceptionally terrifying and shocking.

In the fierce battle, the battlefield of both sides was moving, and after a moment, the battlefield moved to 100 miles away and disappeared.

"How strong are they?" Ye Feixue's eyes flashed with longing.

"They are Golden Core stage cultivators. In terms of cultivation, we are too far away from them," Lu Xuanji said with a slight sigh.

They were very strong. As for how strong they were, it was unknown.

In the eyes of an ant, a wolf and a tiger were equally strong. They could not tell the difference between the two.

"A man should be like this!" Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with determination.

He continued to walk out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

After about three days, he finally walked out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. However, he deviated from his position and was 1,000 miles away from the Wu Clan Market.

When they finally reached the Wu Clan Market, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue saw the stream of people coming in and out of the market city, and they looked at each other. There was a trace of joy and relief in each other's eyes.

They had been traveling in the Hundred Thousand Mountains for two months and had often encountered danger. Even their sleep was not stable. Now that they were here, they could finally sleep peacefully.

When they arrived at the entrance of the market square, Lu Xuanji took out his token. The guard at the entrance looked at the token and nodded.

Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue entered the market square.

At this moment, a terrifying aura was emitted from the void. Lu Xuanji looked up and saw a woman dressed in white coming down from the void. Her body exuded elegance and a golden aura, it was sharp and piercing.

With just a glance, Lu Xuanji's heart was palpating. He immediately felt amazed and could not take his eyes off her.

Many itinerant cultivators felt their hearts palpitate as well. Even the female cultivators were infatuated.

Then, the woman in white exuded sword intent. Immediately, the itinerant cultivators present felt a slight pain in their eyes and subconsciously looked away.

"This is a sword cultivator. Her attacks are swift and fierce!" Lu Xuanji said.

To become a sword cultivator, one must have a Gold Spiritual Root, and one must comprehend sword intent in the Qi Refinement stage. Sword intent would be used as a foundation to step into the Foundation Establishment stage.

A sword cultivator's attack power was invincible compared to other cultivators in the same stage.

Then, a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Wu Clan appeared. He bent down and said respectfully, "Junior Wu Quan pays respects to Matriarch Jinxi. Why are you here in the Wu Clan Market?"

"It's just business," Jinxi said.

"Matriarch, let's talk inside," Wu Quan said respectfully. He invited this Patriarch to the Immortal's Cave and served her with spirit tea.

...

"Brother, she's really beautiful." A trace of longing flashed through Ye Feixue's eyes.

Lu Xuanji said, "You're just lusting after her body. You're cheap."

Ye Feixue giggled.

When they reached the cave, they opened their storage bags and counted their harvest.

There were spirit herbs and Demon Beast carcasses. Some Qi Refinement stage Demon Beast carcasses only cost one or two spirit stones at most. Some spirit herbs that were less than 100 years old cost three to five spirit stones. The most precious thing was still the Netherworld Cat's corpse. Although its combat strength was a bit weak, it was still a Foundation Establishment Demon Beast.

The corpse of a Foundation Establishment Demon Beast was very useful. The Netherworld Grass in the box was also very expensive.

After tidying up his harvest, Lu Xuanji only brought a small portion of the items to the Wu Clan's Shop to sell.

"This is Netherworld Grass."

They placed one item after another on the floor of the store. At first, Wu Yueqin's expression was calm, but when she saw the three Netherworld Grass, her expression changed.

The three Netherworld Grass were all 500 years old, and their medicinal strength was rich. Their quality was excellent.

Wu Yueqin looked at the three Netherworld Grass, and her eyes flashed with a trace of longing. The Netherworld Grass were the main ingredients for refining the Netherworld Pill. Consuming the Netherworld Pill could increase a cultivator's mental strength, and it could be considered a good supplementary medicinal pill.

Unfortunately, the Netherworld Grass only grew in harsh living environments. Not only did they need places with rich spiritual energy, but they also needed to grow in dark and damp valleys.

Only a few clans planted the Netherworld Grass in some special areas, and the amount was limited.

There were very few wild Netherworld Grass, especially the ones that were 500 years old.

Also, Netherworld Cats were often found at the places where the Netherworld Grass grew. Netherworld Cats were good at hiding and ambushing. Even Foundation establishment cultivators died there.

However, this Lu Clan cultivator was very lucky. He actually picked three wild Netherworld Grass.

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Chapter 38: Reconstruction of the Lu Clan

After carefully examining the Netherworld Grass, Wu Yueqin could not help but ask, "Netherworld Grass, do you still have more?"

"I don't." Lu Xuanji said, "We were just lucky enough to pick these Netherworld Grass."

"What a pity." Wu Yueqin took out two spirit stone tickets and a few spirit stones and handed them to Lu Xuanji.

The spirit stone tickets represented the value of the spirit stones, and the minimum value was 100 spirit stones.

One could use the spirit stone tickets to go to some shops to buy things or use the spirit stone tickets to exchange for spirit stones.

By selling these materials, they earned 235 spirit stones.

"Thank you," Lu Xuanji said and put the spirit stone tickets and spirit stones into his storage bag.

"Oh right, there's good news," Wu Yueqin said. "The Great Elder of the Lu Clan is rebuilding the Lu Clan on Changyuan Mountain."

"Didn't the Patriarch Flaming Sun attack and kill all of the Lu Clan's Foundation Establishment cultivators? Why is the Grand Elder still alive?" Lu Xuanji asked cautiously.

"It wasn't just the Grand Elder. The Fourth Elder, Seventh Elder, and some of the Lu Clan's cultivators are still alive. Just as Patriarch Flaming Sun killed the Lu Clan's cultivators and destroyed one of the Lu Clan's marketplaces, a Zifu disciple of the Dan Yang Sect attacked and heavily injured Patriarch Flaming Sun."

"Patriarch Flaming Sun fled. The Zifu disciple Patriarch of the Dan Yang Sect pursued him for 30,000 kilometers. In the end, Patriarch Flaming Sun fled from the Chu Kingdom. When he reached the borders of the Wu Kingdom, the Zifu disciple Patriarch had no choice but to give up."

"The Dan Yang Sect has issued an arrest warrant for Patriarch Flaming Sun. As long as he is bold enough to appear on the territory of the Chu Kingdom, he will definitely be killed."

...

Just like that, Wu Yueqin told Lu Xuanji some things about the Lu Clan.

Lu Xuanji knew about some of it, but some were unknown to him.

Patriarch Flaming Sun had conquered Mount Ziyang, destroyed many marketplaces of the Lu Clan, killed most of the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Lu Clan, and even killed seven Qi Refinement stage cultivators. Due to this, Dan Yang Sect interfered and attacked.

The Flaming Sun Patriarch was forced to leave the Chu Kingdom and could not set foot in Qingshui Prefecture.

At least for the time being, the Lu Clan was safe.

Since the Patriarch Flaming Sun's departure, the Lu Clan's cultivators gradually gathered at Changyuan Mountain and began to rebuild the Lu Clan.

"Thank you," Lu Xuanji said.

"No problem. Our Wu Clan and the Lu Clan are connected by marriage and are close to each other. We can still help with some small matters," Wu Yueqin said.

After returning to the Immortal's Cave, he told Ye Feixue about the reconstruction of the Lu Clan.

"The reconstruction of the Lu Clan is still bumpy. Many people don't want the Lu Clan to grow and will cause trouble. The only fortunate thing is that both the Ye Clan and the Wu Clan have been connected by marriage. They will give a certain amount of help and support. Some other clans will still have to abide by the rules set by the Dan Yang Sect, even if they want to suppress the Lu Clan."

Lu Xuanji analyzed the situation and spoke about the future of the Lu Clan.

"Brother, let's go back to the Lu Clan."

"Okay."

After packing his things and going through some formalities, he returned the Immortal's Cave and spirit field.

After bidding farewell to the Wu Clan Market, he headed towards Changyuan Mountain.

Just as the two of them left, a message was sent. The message arrived in another area.

"The Lu Clan wants to rebuild, but I won't allow it. Kill them."

In the darkness, a figure said coldly.

...

Changyuan City Mountain was located at the edge of Qingshui County. It used to be a market of the Lu Clan.

There was a tier-2 spirit vein here, which could be used by the Lu Clan cultivators to cultivate.

After leaving the Wu Clan Market, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue walked toward Changyuan mountain excitedly. After walking for half a day, they gradually arrived at an uninhabited wilderness. There were few people here, and Demon Beasts occasionally appeared.

As they walked, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt uneasy. On the road ahead, a black shadow appeared.

The veil covered his face, but he stood in front and stopped the two of them.

"Who are you?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"I came here to kill people and steal treasures, and I will also kill the two of you. If the Lu Clan wants to rebuild, I won't allow it," the black-clothed man said. At the moment he spoke, he no longer hid the aura on his body, the Foundation Establishment stage cultivation exuded and suppressed Lu Xuanji's aura.

Just by having his aura suppressed, Lu Xuanji felt that he could not breathe.

"Senior is a Foundation Establishment cultivator. Why are you making things difficult for the younger generation?" Lu Xuanji said.

"Haha, the two of you are like fat sheep, ready for harvest. Do you two have any good treasures on you?" The man in black said, "Forget it. If I kill you, all your things will be mine."

"Kill," the black-clothed man urged his flying sword, and the flying sword flew towards Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue.

However, just as it was about to stab Lu Xuanji, a light barrier appeared around Lu Xuanji's body, protecting him and Ye Feixue.

Ping! Ping!

The flying sword stabbed continuously, but it was actually unable to break through the barrier.

"Interesting." The black-clothed man sneered and was about to urge his flying sword again.

However, at this moment, he felt a chill run down his spine.

The Lu Clan junior held a jade talisman in his hand as he activated it and threw it out.

"Not good." The black-clothed man felt uneasy. In the next moment, immediately fled 100 meters away. However, that jade talisman followed him like a shadow, like a maggot in his bones.

It exploded ten meters away. Endless flames swept out in all directions.

"It's a second-grade Flame Talisman! Junior, I'm going to kill you." The flames collided with the black-clothed man's body and instantly, his body was burned. Many bloody wounds appeared on his body and his clothes were torn into pieces.

He was so embarrassed that he wanted to counterattack.

However, at this moment, another jade talisman flew over, and dense lightning swept through the void.

The black-clothed man dodged. However, in the end, he was not quick enough, and he was drowned by the lightning.

Crackle, crackle!

Accompanied by an intense sound, the body of the black-clothed man was struck by the lightning, and his aura became weak.

Lu Xuanji took a step forward to kill the black-clothed man.

The black-clothed man shouted, "Spare me!"

Puchi!

A sword pierced through his heart.

As if he still felt that it was not enough, another sword cut off his head.

Phew!

Lu Xuanji let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, he had the old ancestor's life-saving trump card, or else he would have really died.

He sensed that behind him, there were still some cultivators spying on him.

"Let's go." Lu Xuanji did not hesitate. He immediately took out a jade talisman and crushed it on the spot.

Immediately, teleportation power was transmitted over. Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue disappeared.

When they reappeared, they were already five miles away.

After teleporting five miles away, Lu Xuanji stuck a Breath-concealing Talisman on his body and another one on Ye Feixue's body. Their auras were restrained and hidden.

After the two disappeared, everyone who was watching this scene was dumbfounded.

A Foundation Establishment cultivator taking action against two Qi Refinement stage cultivators... Everyone thought that it was a sure thing, but it turned out to be a failure.

"A tier-3 Flame Talisman is worth 1,500 spirit stones. A tier-3 Thunderbolt Talisman is worth 2,000 spirit stones. This Lu Clan junior is so rich. After using just two talismans, he has spent 3,500 spirit stones."

"The Lu Clan is in decline, and this guy wanted to take advantage of the underdog. However, now, it seems that the underdog had fought back."

"The Lu Clan is, after all, a thousand-year-old aristocratic clan. Within 1,000 years, three Zifu disciples have been born. They still have a certain amount of foundation. If we try to bite the Lu Clan, we might find them biting back."

"This junior of the Lu Clan is quite formidable. Normally, he doesn't reveal himself, but he can kill a Foundation Establishment cultivator with just two blows."

"Being rich is capricious. A Foundation Establishment cultivator can't be too arrogant."

The people who were watching in the dark saw Lu Xuanji display his might and 'killed' a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and all of them felt sorrowful.

The various thoughts in their hearts were also put away.

They wanted to kill them to steal their treasure, but seeing that they were not easy prey, they chose to give up.

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Chapter 39: Meeting the Great Elder Once Again

After concealing himself for a day, Lu Xuanji let out a sigh of relief when the pursuers dispersed.

They continued on their journey.

After walking for ten days, they finally arrived at Changyuan Mountain.

The market city of the Lu Clan in the past had now become the place where the Lu Clan was being rebuilt.

"Greetings to the Great Elder."

Lu Xuanji met the Great Elder once again, and Lu Xuanji almost could not recognize him.

In the past, the Great Elder was 150 years old, but he had black hair. He looked extremely young, like a young man full of vigor.

However, now, the Great Elder's head was full of white hair, and there were wrinkles on his face. He seemed to be very tired. He no longer had the vigor and vitality of the past.

The destruction of the Lu Clan had almost crushed this old man.

"Not bad, not bad. Xuanji, you are still alive. As long as you are alive, there is hope." Lu Tianyi looked at this junior, a hint of joy flashed through his eyes. "We are all old, and our potential has been exhausted. Only you have the greatest hope. Unfortunately, the Lu Clan has declined, and is unable to give you too much."

His words contained a sense of decline.

"Great Elder, you are only 150 years old, but you are already at the eighth level of the Foundation Establishment stage. There is hope for you to become a Zifu disciple in the future."

Lu Xuanji cupped his hands.

The Great Elder was extremely talented. Amongst the older generation, he was the most talented.

Even the Clan Leader's talent was inferior to the Great Elder's.

It was because of this that many elders were able to hold back Patriarch Flaming Sun, leaving him with the chance to escape.

"Stepping into the Zifu stage is a very, very difficult task. I have the confidence to reach the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage at the age of 180. As for how to become a Zifu disciple, that will depend on luck." The Great Elder said calmly, "Hey, you are actually at the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage. You are only 40 years old. Not bad, not bad."

"I have the hope of reaching the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage at the age of 45. After that, I will continuously hone my foundation for five years, and before the age of 50, I will attempt to break through to the Foundation Establishment stage."

Sensing the changes in Lu Xuanji, the Great Elder was very satisfied.

The Lu Clan now had a successor.

The Lu Clan still had three more Foundation Establishment cultivators, but they were all very old. The Great Elder, Lu Tianyi, was 153 years old. The Fourth Elder, Lu Mianwen, was 170 years old, and the Seventh Elder, Lu Jinxiu, was 200 years old. They did not have much time left.

Before they passed away, they had to nurture some fresh blood for the Lu Clan to support the clan's situation.

"Not only that, Ye Feixue is already at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage," Lu Xuanji said.

"How old is she?" Great Elder asked.

"27 years old."

"27 years old..." When Great Elder heard this number, he subconsciously frowned, and a trace of jealousy and melancholy flashed through his eyes.

The difference between some people was too great.

27 years old, seventh level of the Qi Refinement, and her Heavenly Spiritual Root was so terrifying.

This was because the Lu Clan had dragged down her cultivation speed. If she were to be in the Dan Yang Sect, her cultivation speed would have been even faster.

"Forget it, this is your Dao companion. I can't persuade her. I can only say that she should try to keep a low profile," the Great Elder said. "Suppress information about her for as long as you can. Otherwise, the Lu Clan won't be able to hold on."

"Yes." Lu Xuanji nodded.

To cultivate to the ninth level of Qi cultivating stage, it would take 10 to 20 years for the Heavenly Spiritual Root, 20 to 30 years for the Two Spiritual Roots, 40 to 50 years for the Three Spiritual Roots, and 80 to 100 years for the Four Spiritual Root. It would take at least 200 years for the Five Spiritual Roots.

The cultivation speed of the Heavenly Spiritual Root was terrifyingly fast.

"The Heavenly Spirit Root must enter the Golden Core stage, but it is also under the condition that the foundation is solid. If the foundation is not solid, accidents may happen," the Great Elder said.

"Consolidate and build a good foundation. Don't rush to break through to the Foundation Establishment stage. She doesn't lack time, so she needs more time to polish her foundation. If there aren't any major events, then she shouldn't wander about. Safety first."

Lu Xuanji nodded, then asked the Great Elder a few more questions.

"We can't go back to Mount Ziyang. We have to give up some of our businesses as well. We can only give up some things and gain the support of the Ye Clan, the Wu Clan, and the Dan Yang Sect." The Great Elder sighed as he spoke about the structure of the Lu Clan.

In the past, a Zifu Patriarch oversaw the Lu Clan, and the clan occupied more than half of Qingshui Prefecture's territory. It would not be too much of a problem for the various major and minor clans to become their vassals.

Unfortunately, they first encountered the death of the Zifu Patriarch, and then they encountered the attack of the Flaming Sun Patriarch. Only three Foundation Establishment cultivators remained. Not only was it impossible for them to reclaim the businesses of the past, but it was also dangerous to do so. It would be like a child holding a lump of gold while walking in the middle of a busy market street.

For the sake of safety, they could only give some benefits to the Ye Clan and the Wu Clan.

They had to give up some spirit mines, spirit veins, orchards, medicinal gardens, and most of the population to these two clans. Although the most valuable mountain, Mount Ziyang, had been plundered by the cultivators, there were still medicinal gardens, spirit fields, and tier-3 spirit veins underground. These were all enormous assets that were eventually given to the Ye Clan.

The other three marketplaces were directly given to the Dan Yang Sect.

As the saying goes, the fall of one whale could bring prosperity to all living things.

When the Lu Clan fell, the other clans stood to benefit.

The clans took the initiative to return a portion of the benefits to the Lu Clan, so as to give them some face.

"Can the Lu Clan gain some breathing space by giving up these benefits?" Lu Xuanji asked, "When a wall falls, everyone pushes it down. When a drum breaks, 10,000 people hammer it. Everyone likes to add insult to injury and take advantage of those who have lost their homes. Will they let go of the weak Lu Clan? Will they give the Lu Clan some time to catch their breath?"

The Great Elder fell silent and said, "They will let go of the Lu Clan, but they will not let go either."

"What does this mean?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"They will let go because those clans have just divided some of the Lu Clan's properties. They will give us some face, and they will not attack us for the time being. They can't appear so shameless as to attack us after taking our property," the Great Elder said. "However, some unaffiliated cultivators and small clans won't get any benefits, and they will attack our Lu Clan. It is still full of dangers out there for the Lu Clan."

"Then who are the main enemies of the Lu Clan?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"I don't know." The Great Elder said, "When you are strong, there are very few, or even no enemies. However, when you are weak, you will find enemies everywhere."

Lu Xuanji asked again.

Since the reconstruction of the Lu Clan, more than 100 cultivators had come to Changyuan Mountain, and there were three Foundation Establishment cultivators. Although they could not be compared to the top forces, they could still protect themselves.

On Changyuan Mountain, there was a tier-2 spirit vein, which was enough for five Foundation Establishment cultivators and more than 200 Qi Refinement cultivators to cultivate.

The Lu Clan had suffered great losses during that battle. Their current goal was no longer to expand, but to recuperate and recover.

Chapter 40: Buying Foundation Establishment Pills

On the road of life, it was impossible to advance by leaps and bounds at one go. It was normal to experience ups and downs along the way.

For example, since the Lu Clan was established 1,000 years ago, it had encountered all kinds of crises. It had also encountered strong enemies that almost wiped out the entire clan. At its most tragic moment, the clan only had a cultivator at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage. However, that cultivator rebuilt the Lu Clan after reaching the Foundation Establishment stage, and later on, it became prosperous.

The current Lu Clan was quite miserable, but compared to some periods in history, it was certainly not the worst.

Not long after, he met his father and mother again.

Many people died in the Battle of Mount Ziyang. At that time, his father, Lu Mianwen, happened to be outside. His mother, Ye Xinlan, also went to visit relatives in the Ye Clan.

They dodged a disaster.

Seeing that his parents were still alive, Lu Xuanji was very happy.

However, he was also certain that he was not the main character.

So, who was the main character?

That would be Ye Feixue.

When Ye Feixue was young, she was almost drowned by her mother. Later on, she became a child bride and suffered in that family. At the age of 13, she met an Immortal cultivator and embarked on the path of immortal cultivation.

At the age of 50, she entered the Foundation Establishment stage. At the age of 100, she entered the Zifu stage. At the age of 200, she entered the Golden Core stage. At the age of 400, she entered the Nascent Soul stage, and at the age of 1,000, she entered the Soul Formation stage.

After 10,000 years, she became an Immortal and ascended to the Immortal World.

120,000 years after ascending to the Immortal, she became an Immortal Empress and was known as Empress Fei Xue.

She once said that she did not work hard to become an Immortal. She worked hard so that she could meet 'him' after countless years.

After becoming an Immortal Empress, she forcibly reversed time and space and resurrected her former Dao Companion, Lu Xuanji, from the river of time.

The plot was perfect, and the character was perfect. The only thing that was not perfect was a certain male supporting actor called 'Lu Xuanji'.

Haha!

Lu Xuanji shook his head, snapping out of his daydream. He tried to stop his imagination from running wild.

"Son, there's something you need to be prepared for."

After catching up with his parents about all the things in the past years, his father's expression was somewhat solemn.

"Father, what happened?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Son, Mount Ziyang has been breached, and the Lu Clan's medicinal garden has been breached. There are 30 stalks of Jade Marrow Ganoderma planted in that medicinal garden, and two of them were meant to be used to refine a Foundation Establishment Pill. However, because Mount Ziyang was breached and many cultivators were killed, the clan has no alchemists."

"We lack both raw materials and alchemists, so we need to purchase Foundation Establishment Pills from outside. We need at least 20,000 spirit stones to purchase a Foundation Establishment Pill. I have more than 5,000 spirit stones here. As for the remaining 15,000 spirit stones, we have to borrow from the clan."

His father was talking about an extremely crucial matter, the purchase of Foundation Establishment Pills.

In the past, the Lu Clan had medicinal herbs and alchemists. They could be self-sufficient with Foundation Establishment Pills. They could even sell the excess to earn money.

Clan members only needed 10,000 spirit stones to obtain Foundation Establishment Pills from the clan. Even if they did not have enough money, they could charge it on credit and pay it back later.

It was similar to buying a house with a loan from his previous life.

However, to purchase a Foundation Establishment Pill, they needed at least 20,000 spirit stones. They could not charge it on credit, so they had to pay it off in one go.

"Do you have the money to buy a Foundation Establishment Pill for me?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"In the past, not to mention 20,000 spirit stones, even 200,000 spirit stones was not very much. However, now, it seems like a fortune. I can barely make it," Lu Mianwen, said.

"Father, I have more than 8,000 spirit stones."

Lu Xuanji originally wanted to leave it in the small treasury, but he gritted his teeth and took out his storage bag, handing it over.

"8,000 spirit stones? How do you have so much?" his father asked in puzzlement

"This was given to me by the Patriarch," said Lu Xuanji. In any case, he would push the blame to the Patriarch. He did not mind bullying the dead.

"So that's how it is." His father nodded.

8,000 spirit stones was quite a bit, but to someone of the Patriarch's level, it was not much.

According to the rules of the clan, in terms of distribution of resources, the Zifu disciple Patriarch occupied 50 percent, the Foundation Establishment cultivators occupied 40 percent, and the remaining Qi Refinement cultivators occupied 10 percent.

As a Zifu disciple, Patriarch Lu Fuming had the power to control the wealth of 50 percent of the clan. Giving the younger generation 10,000 spirit stones as pocket money was not uncommon.

"Then we have 16,000 spirit stones, and we're 4,000 short. I still need to borrow from the clan."

Lu Mianwen pondered, planning to buy the Foundation Establishment Pill for his son.

His son was already at the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage. He would at most be able to reach the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage in five years. After that, he would continuously refine his foundation and refine his True Qi. At most, he would have five years.

He had to buy the Foundation Establishment Pill for his son within ten years.

He had to act now and find a way to buy the Foundation Establishment Pill for his son. It was very important.

Only the Heavenly Spiritual Root did not need the Foundation Establishment Pill to be able to reach the Foundation Establishment Pill with a 100% success rate. The Abnormal Spiritual Root had a 70 percent chance of succeeding, and the Two Spiritual Roots had a 50 percent chance of succeeding.

In history, there were cultivators with Abnormal Spiritual Roots and Two Spiritual Roots who thought that they were outstanding geniuses. They did not have the Foundation Establishment Pill, but they were trying to reach the Foundation Establishment stage. In the end, they died on the spot.

One should not gamble in life because one could not afford to lose. You were given only one life.

Even if one had a success rate of 90 percent, they could still fail.

Without a Foundation Establishment Pill, one would either succeed or die trying to break through to the Foundation Establishment stage.

With a Foundation Establishment Pill, even if one failed, the pill could save their life.

"Don't make any more trouble for yourself. Go into seclusion on Changyuan Mountain!" Lu Mianwen said, "Study more about spirit herbs and how to grow Jade Marrow Ganoderma. If you buy Foundation Establishment Pills outside, not only is the medicinal effect unstable, but the quantity is also limited. Work hard to be self-sufficient, and don't let others take advantage of you."

Lu Mianwen constantly reminded his son.

His son was good at everything, and he had a lot of confidence. He liked to gamble, dared to fight, and dared to kill.

With such a personality, he was brave and vigorous, and his improvement speed was fast.

The disadvantage was that he could easily hit the wall and die.

After talking to his father, Lu Xuanji left.

On Changyuan Mountain, spirit fields were opened, and spirit plants and herbs were planted.

Most of the Lu Clan's businesses were lost. They only had some shops left in the market city. and one more spirit mine. The property of the clan had shrunk drastically, so they had to live frugally.

Fortunately, the clan was self-sufficient economically. They did not need to purchase spirit herbs, spirit rice, and other things. These were things that they produced themselves.

Many low-grade talismans or low-grade Magic Artifacts were refined by some elders of the clan and could be supplied to the clan cultivators.

Moreover, because there was no middleman in this transaction, the clan could maintain a profit margin of 20%. In the end, the price would not be too high.

...

In the Great Elder's Immortal's Cave.

This place appeared extremely simple, without any unnecessary decorations.

The Great Elder, who originally liked luxury, became extremely frugal since he started rebuilding the Lu Clan.

Looking around the Immortal's Cave, Lu Mianwen frowned slightly.

"Mianwen is here."

"Greetings, Seventh Uncle."

After they were seated, Lu Mianwen said, "It's time to prepare Foundation Establishment Pills for Xuanji."

"Of course. We must do this," Lu Tianyi said. "We Can't delay the Foundation Establishment Pill. To buy the pill, we need at least 20,000 spirit stones. How many do you have?"

"16,000 spirit stones. We also need the clan to provide 4,000 spirit stones." Lu Mianwen said calmly.

"4,000 spirit stones isn't enough. You need to provide at least 10,000 spirit stones. A total of 26,000 spirit stones is required," Lu Tianyi said.

"So expensive," Lu Jinwen said, subconsciously clenching his fists. He also felt that it was a waste of money.

"Yes, it is a ridiculous amount of money." Lu Tianyi sneered. "Some people want to use the Foundation Establishment Pills to ruthlessly suck money out of unaffiliated cultivators and low-level cultivators. Now, the Lu Clan has become the target of plunder. We must train alchemists for our clan, and we must also cultivate spirit herbs."

"Oh right, I have to guard Changyuan Mountain, so I can't leave this place. This time, you and Mianxiu will go. Two Foundation establishment cultivators will be enough to protect the Foundation Establishment Pill."

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone Chapter 40 - Buying Foundation Establishment Pills

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