

# **Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone**

## **Chapter 4 - Reincarnation of a True Monarch**

### **Volume 2 Chapter 4: Reincarnation of a True Monarch**

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Qingzhou, Qingfeng County, Mount Ziyang.

1

There was a grade-3 spirit vein on Mount Ziyang, and most of the Lu clan cultivators were gathered here.

The Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth was usually thin and scattered. When it was absorbed, it was slow and inefficient.

Where there was a spirit vein, the spiritual energy would be dense and rich, and the absorption speed would be fast. If certain conditions were met, a cultivator could use a spirit vein as a cultivation aid.

On Mount Ziyang, the Lu clan's Zifu stage Patriarch was overseeing the entire area. He was renowned through the land, and he controlled territory that spanned several thousand miles.

3

A continuous spirit field and medicinal garden were densely spread out in all directions.

At the foot of the mountain.

In a certain courtyard, Lu Xuanji was lying on his bed, looking up at the bright moon in the sky. He was slightly melancholic, and he felt a trace of worry. His heart was filled with anxiety, unease, as well as fear.

3

Lu Xuanji sat up and flipped through a book.

The book recorded some miscellaneous records of Qingzhou, such as the distribution of some families, the basic knowledge of cultivation, and so on. It was mainly an encyclopedia.

1

Tomorrow will be the day when the Spiritual Root will be tested. Lu Xuanji recalled this and his arms trembled slightly.

In his previous life, he was just an ordinary person on Blue Planet. He slaved away at an ordinary job and was struggling to make ends meet. After working overtime and suddenly dying, Lu Xuanji transmigrated.

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It took some time for Lu Xuanji to overcome his shock. After crying some bitter tears, he gradually accepted his identity in this life.

However, it was not just Lu Xuanji who transmigrated. He realized that he still had his cell phone from his previous life.

[The cell phone's battery is low. It's charging...]

He could sense the cell phone in his sea of consciousness, and he sensed that it was charging. Lu Xuanji was filled with resentment.

2

In this world, one could cultivate and live forever. One could live for 120 years in the Qi Refinement stage, 240 years in the Foundation Establishment stage, 480 years in the Zifu stage, 1,000 years in the Golden Core stage, 2,000 years in the Nascent Soul stage, and 5,000 years in the Soul Formation stage.

4

It was very difficult to cultivate. One had to have at least a Spiritual Root to do so.

However, it was very difficult to have a Spiritual Root. Even if you asked 1,000 people, you might not find a single person that had a Spiritual Root.

The Lu clan had dozens of towns under their jurisdiction. The population was about two million, but the number of cultivators was only a little over 1,000.

Of course, when two cultivators have children, the probability of the child having a Spiritual Root was very high, but it was still ten to one. Every year, some children were tested, and if they do not have a Spiritual Root, they would be sent to the mortal world for foster care. Although they lived a good life and did not have to worry about food and clothing, and those with a background could have three wives and four concubines, they were still unable to cultivate the Dao. Their average lifespan was less than 60 years.

6

If they were tested to have Five Spiritual Roots, no one would laugh at them.

Although Five Spiritual Roots were called useless Spiritual Roots, at the very least, they were still Spiritual Roots. They would have a lifespan of more than 100 years. If they were lucky enough to have a fortuitous encounter, they might be able to change their fate and step into the Foundation Establishment stage.

"I have to test my Spiritual Roots tomorrow. I don't ask for anything else. At the very least, please let me have the Five Spiritual Roots."

3

Lu Xuanji muttered to himself.

Novels were just novels. It was different in the real world. Reality was always much crueler than novels.

3

In the novels of his previous life, the Foundation Establishment stage was cannon fodder. Qi Refinement stage cultivators were not even worthy of being cannon fodder. Only the Golden Core stage cultivators were considered to be noteworthy,

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However, in fact, although Qi Refinement cultivators were considered to be at the bottom level, they were still selected from thousands of people. If the Qi Refinement cultivators were to walk in the mortal world, everybody would regard them as immortal masters.

If a cultivator broke through to the Foundation Establishment stage, that cultivator's clan would be celebrating with a banquet.

The Lu clan was known as the Zifu Immortal clan, but they only had 23 Foundation Establishment stage cultivators.

1

It could be seen that the presence of Spiritual Roots could easily determine one's fate in this world.

Right at this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. A middle-aged man in a green robe walked over, and beside him was a very pretty woman. They were his parents of this life.

The middle-aged man in a green robe had a pair of lively eyes. His clothes were simple and elegant. He smiled and asked, "Son, are you worried?"

"I'm worried," Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and said, "If I don't have a Spiritual Root tomorrow, I will have no choice but to go to the mortal world. Over there, I'll have ten wives."

7

Lu Mianwen smiled and said, "My son is born with wisdom. He is the reincarnation of a True Monarch. He will definitely attain immortality. I believe that the Spiritual Root examination tomorrow will go smoothly."

"Is that so? I really am not the reincarnation of a True Monarch." Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

After reincarnation, because he had the memories of his previous life, he was different from ordinary people.

When he was half a year old, he could speak and walk.

When he was three years old, he started reading.

From time to time, a few new words would pop out of his mouth.

His father, Lu Mianwen, suspected that he had been possessed. However, after checking, he found that his soul was in sync and there was no possession. There was only one possibility, and that was the reincarnation of a True Monarch.

A True Monarch was a Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

4

After the death of a mortal, their soul would dissipate. There was no such thing as reincarnation.

Only a True Monarch could enter reincarnation and live another life.

6

"Xuanji, let mother give you a hug." After saying this, Ye Xinlan immediately hugged Lu Xuanji and held him in her arms.

"No!"

Lu Xuanji was a little embarrassed and upset.

"Come, let me give you a kiss." Ye Xinlan went forward and kissed him.

"Mom, I've grown up. You can't keep treating me like a kid," Lu Xuanji emphasized.

"In another hundred years, you'll still be my son. As a mother, I'll hug you if I want to," Ye Xinlan said domineeringly.

4

"Dad, Look at mom." Lu Xuanji did not know what to do.

"Brat, I can't even be bothered to hug you. Be content with what you have," Lu Mianwen said with a smile.

"Father, I'm really worried," Lu Xuanji said.

"Son, I'm not worried," Lu Mian Wen said, "You're the reincarnation of a True Monarch. The reincarnation of a True Monarch will definitely awaken the Spiritual Root. There are no accidents."

My son is the reincarnation of a True Monarch.

2

Fortunately, my son has not completely awakened the memories of his previous life and still recognizes him as his father. If he awakens the memories of his previous life, he might not see him as his father anymore.

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"I really am not the reincarnation of a True Monarch." Lu Xuanji muttered to himself.

2

This night was destined to be sleepless. The next day, Lu Xuanji woke up early, and his breakfast was tasteless.

Only his father remained calm.

"Perhaps, you can awaken the legendary Heavenly Spiritual Root," his father said, smiling.

"I'm not asking for Heavenly Spirit Root, I'm satisfied with Spiritual Roots." Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

Heavenly Spiritual Root... It was said that as long as one did not die, a cultivator with the Heavenly Spiritual Root would inevitably cultivate to the peak of the Golden Core stage.

One in a thousand people might awaken their Spiritual Roots. However, among the 100,000 cultivators who had awakened their Spiritual Roots, there might be only one person who had a Heavenly Spiritual Root. The probability might be even lower than that.

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As they lined up, a group of children took turns to test their Spiritual Roots.

The first test was whether there were any Spiritual Roots.

The children placed their palms on the stone. Within four seconds, if there was light on the stone, then there was a Spiritual Root. If there was no light, then there was no Spiritual Root.

"Come one by one."

As the Clan Elder spoke, more than 3,000 children from the nearby villages and towns gathered here. The youngest was six years old, and the oldest was ten years old.

One by one, they were pressed their palm onto the stone.

Most of the children left without any light. Only a few of them had any light.

When it was Lu Xuanji's turn, Lu Xuanji pressed his palm on the stone. One breath, two breaths... when it was seven breaths, there was still no light.

When Lu Xuanji was almost in despair, the stone lit up.

There was a Spiritual Root.

Lu Xuanji heaved a sigh of relief.

I have a Spiritual Root.

Most of the children left in sadness.

Out of more than 3,000 children, less than five had Spiritual Roots.

"Not bad, not bad. This year, there are five." The examining Elder nodded and was very happy. "Last year, there was no harvest at all."

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