

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 6: Cultivation Starts From Farming

Three years later.

5

In the courtyard, Lu Xuanji was circulating the Lihuo Yimu Art. His body was like a magnetic field, absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy. Streams of spiritual energy flowed through the acupuncture points into his body. They circulated in his acupuncture points, growing endlessly. A portion nourished his body and strengthened his physique.

A portion of the spiritual energy was refined, tempering his meridians. It entered his Dantian and merged into the Qi cyclone.

When the first Qi cyclone was formed in the Dantian, it meant that it was the first level of the Qi Refinement stage.

Nine Qi cyclones would signify the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage.

After a moment, Lu Xuanji restrained his aura, and the aura on his body calmed down.

He opened his eyes and jumped down the bed.

It seemed that due to the refinement of the spiritual energy, his body matured early. He was only nine years old, but he was 1.6 meters tall, like a small adult.

6

Lu Xuanji gave it a try. He was very strong and could easily lift a weight of 300 tonnes.

8

In his previous life, if he had such strength, he would easily be the champion of weightlifting. However, in the world of cultivation, he was just a newbie.

2

"There's still some distance to the second level of the Qi Refinement stage... Now that I've gone through three years of compulsory education, I wonder if I can join the Dan Yang Sect."

A trace of doubt flashed through Lu Xuanji's eyes.

The Dan Yang Sect was a large sect in the Qing province, with three Golden Core stage grandmasters overseeing it.

It was a big business, far beyond what the Lu family could compare to.

The Qing province cultivators wanted to join the Dan Yang Sect as disciples. Even if they were only part-time disciples, they would get top-notch treatment and benefits.

Three Spiritual Roots were the minimum requirement to join the Dan Yang Sect. On top of that, there was a quota.

There was a quota of only ten spots for Qingfeng County every year.

His mother, Ye Xinlan, walked over and said with some regret, "Xuanji, the quota for you to go to the Dan Yang Sect is gone."

2

"Gone? What happened?" Lu Xuanji asked with some urgency.

"Qingfeng County is located in a remote area. In the past few years, there were always extra spots to be in the quota. However, this year, there are quite a number of geniuses. You are not ranked." Ye Xinlan said with some pity for her son.

"Mother, it's not bad to stay at home instead of going to the Dan Yang Sect," Lu Xuanji consoled his mother. "As the saying goes, it's better to be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail. The Dan Yang Sect has a large family and business. With my Three Spiritual Roots, I can only become an outer sect disciple when I join them. I might not be valued. However, in the Lu clan, Three Spiritual Roots are rare, and everyone has high hopes for me. They expect me to become a Foundation Establishment cultivator. I am expected to glorify my ancestors, and I will be valued greatly."

9

"Silly child, how can the Lu clan compare to the Dan Yang Sect? Even the treatment of servant disciples is better than some of the elite disciples in our clan." Ye Xinlan felt pity for her son.

Who would want to stay in the clan if they could join a big sect?

After all, the clan's resources were inferior to the Dan Yang Sect.

They had more channels to obtain resources like Foundation Establishment Pills.

Lu Xuanji was somewhat disappointed that he could not join the Dan Yang Sect.

After being upset for a while, he calmed himself down.

Actually, it was not bad to be in the clan.

The clan had more than 1,500 cultivators, but 1,200 cultivators had Five Spiritual Roots, 200 cultivators had Four Spiritual Roots, and more than 50 cultivators had Three Spiritual Roots. There was not a single Two Spiritual Roots cultivator.

7

Lu Xuanji had Three Spiritual Roots, so he belonged to the most talented group of people. He was bound to receive the clan's most important nurturing. This could be considered a blessing in disguise.

...

The next day, in the main hall, Lu Xuanji met with the clan leader, the Zifu Patriarch.

"Greetings, Patriarch," Lu Xuanji said respectfully.

The Zifu patriarch laughed. "Not bad, not bad. You are very good. Your Spiritual Roots have two elements, the wood and fire. You are suitable to be an alchemist. Alchemists need to familiarize themselves with the various elements of medicine. This pill book is for you. Flip through it a bit."

3

"Many thanks, Patriarch." Lu Xuanji took the pill book and stood there respectfully.

"Cultivation isn't easy. You should focus on cultivation and enter the late stage of the Qi Refinement stage as soon as possible. Only when you reach the late stage of Qi Refinement can you carry out various missions. As for now, go to the foot of Mount Ziyang and farm. This is your area."

"Your mission is to tend to farm a thousand acres of the spiritual field. Your cave abode is number 38."

Patriarch Zifu made the arrangements.

"Many thanks, Patriarch."

Taking the key, Lu Xuanji respectfully departed.

Soon after, he arrived at cave abode number 38. The cave abode was very small, less than ten square meters in size, but it was a fine place for cultivation.

There was a Spirit Cave here, and dense spiritual energy leaked out. Cultivating near the Spirit Cave would allow one to cultivate very quickly.

The cave abode was not just a place for living, one could also distribute spiritual energy here.

Lu Xuanji left the place and walked down Mount Ziyang. Within a hundred miles of Mount Ziyang, there were all kinds of spiritual grains and spiritual herbs planted.

There were many things to do, such as fertilize the crops, remove some weeds, and clean up pests. The crops in the spiritual fields were thriving.

Lu Xuanji looked at the spiritual fields around him and felt a sense of gladness. The spiritual fields were neat and tidy.

He used a hoe and cleaned up some weeds. Then, he began to sow the spiritual grains in the spiritual fields. After planting the spiritual grains, he performed the Small Spiritual Rain Spell with a hand seal. The surrounding spiritual energy turned from a gaseous state to a liquid state, and it began to rain.

4

The spiritual rain irrigated the spiritual field and nourished the land.

He could control the amount of rain, and he had to make sure that the crops were not exposed to too much, nor too little rain.

Just like that, he began the labor of farming.

Flying on a sword, slaying demons and monsters, living a carefree life, and becoming immortal... Those were just fairy tales and were not the real immortal cultivation.

2

The real immortal cultivation consisted of working hard for three meals and working hard for money. One would either be a farmer, a miner, or a waiter in a shop, leading a miserable life.

The most important thing in immortal cultivation was resources. Where did the resources come from? One could obtain them by planting spirit herbs and spirit grain, or by running businesses.

The spirit grain and spirit rice planted by the Lu clan was mainly White Yang Rice.

White Yang Rice was a cultivator's food. It could strengthen a cultivator's blood Qi, and nourish the body.

White Yang Rice was also the main ingredient to refine White Yang Pills.

White Yang Pills were supplementary medicinal pills for Qi Refinement cultivators, and their prices were very high on the market.

In the clan's medicinal garden, some of the spirit herbs planted were used to refine medicinal pills for the clan's alchemists, and some were sold on the market for money.

Planting spirit rice and spirit herbs took up as much as 60% of the family's income.

If they did not farm, how long would they be able to last before everyone started to fight and kill each other for resources?

Even if they started to fight, who could they actually defeat?

The nearby cultivation clans all paid tribute to the Dan Yang Sect, so they were not allowed to easily start a war.

Be it a battle between cultivators, or a battle between clans. It would be best if there was no conflict, no fighting. It was best to tend to the fields peacefully.

If they were defeated, it was possible that their entire clan would be wiped out.

On top of that, they were defeated, they would have to pay a pension. Of course, they could choose not to pay the pension, but no one would work for the clan anymore.

The Lu clan's main goal was to tend to the fields peacefully. Then, they would sell White Yang Pills, White Yang Rice, other spirit herbs, spirit pills, and so on. They would accumulate spirit stones and nurture a second Zifu Patriarch. They would nurture a few more Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Basically, it was best not to get into conflicts, and it was best not to fight.

Chapter 7: My Mobile Phone Transmigrated

1

On Mount Ziyang, there were mainly cultivators and cultivators' clans. There were no servants because there was no need for them.

Every year, the clan would give out clean clothes talismans, dust-proof talismans, and fire talismans. When one waved the talisman over one's body, it would immediately become clean, and it would be even cleaner than taking ten showers.

The clan's dining hall was a feast of high-grade spirit herbs, even better than the imperial banquet in the Imperial Palace.

Mortals lacked spiritual energy, so they could not plant spiritual fields. Only cultivators with spiritual fields could tend to spiritual fields.

2

Cultivators had very high levels of productivity. Lu Xuanji was only at the first level of the Qi Refinement stage, but he could farm a thousand acres of spiritual fields in ten days.

He took good care of them, preventing diseases and pests.

He cultivated while he farmed.

He could expand the spiritual fields, but he did not do so. It would only delay his cultivation time.

Cultivating for four hours a day would cause pain in the meridians, and one had no choice but to stop. If one continued to cultivate, it would harm the meridians.

While he rested, he started to practice some spells.

The first spell was the Small Spiritual Rain spell, which focused on farming.

The second spell was the Fireball spell, which focused on offense.

The third spell was the Fire Shield spell, which focused on defense.

The fourth spell was the Wind Escape spell, which focused on running away.

There was no need to learn the other spells for the time being. His cultivation was too weak to support a powerful spell attack.

Three months later, the spirit field was full of grains, and the White Yang Rice had matured.

Lu Xuanji took out his sickle and harvested the rice, putting it into the granary.

...

In the blink of an eye, five years had passed.

7

In the cave abode, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and there was a flash of brilliance in his eyes.

He was already at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage.

At this moment, his mother sensed something and asked curiously, "Son, you've reached the second level of the Qi Refinement stage."

1

"Yes." Lu Xuanji said, "Advancing one level in five years is extremely slow."

"Is it slow? It's not slow at all."

His mother, Ye Xinlan, smiled and said, "According to this speed, you can reach the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage at the age of 50. Also, this is without the supplementary spirit pills. If you have the supplementary pills, your cultivation speed will be even faster. You'll reach the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage in your early forties... your cultivation speed is already comparable to some of the weaker Two Spiritual Roots."

Ye Xinlan was quite pleased with her son's cultivation speed, but she was also slightly disappointed. If he had entered the Dan Yang Sect, his cultivation speed would have been even faster. He might have entered the ninth level of the Qi refinement realm when he was only in his early twenties.

The Dan Yang Sect had a Grade 4 spirit vein. Cultivating on such a high-grade spirit vein would allow one to quickly level up even in the presence of servant disciples. The Lu family only had a Grade 3 spirit vein, which was only one grade lower, but the difference of one grade was huge.

"It's still too slow." Lu Xuanji frowned.

"My son, don't aim too high." His mother consoled him.

A short moment later, Lu Xuanji went back to farming. He had been farming for five years. He still needed to continue farming for more than 20 years. Only when he reached the late-stage of the Qi Refinement stage would he be able to end his farming career and engage in other matters of the clan.

He was not the only one. His father, mother, and many other Foundation Establishment cultivators, as well as the Zifu disciple of the clan, had all experienced farming for several decades.

No one was exempt from it.

For low-level cultivators, planting spirit rice was the most cost-effective. As for other tasks like transporting goods or overseeing a region, their strength was still too weak, so it was not safe.

Another day had passed.

Lying on his bed, Lu Xuanji felt somewhat bored. "Cultivation is really boring..."

"If only I had a smartphone, how good would that be?" Thinking about the smartphone, Lu Xuanji felt an itch in his heart.

1

[The battery of the mobile phone is full. You can turn it on and use it.]

2

Lu Xuanji suddenly sensed something, and at the next moment, a smartphone appeared in his hand.

He had bought this smartphone for 1,500 yuan in his previous life and had used it for three years.

"My novels, and all my contacts, I'm here."

2

He pressed the start button, and soon, there was a flash of light. The phone was turned on successfully.

Flipping through the phone, many functions had disappeared. The downloaded novels disappeared, all his contacts disappeared, the weather forecast disappeared, the application bank disappeared, and the calendar disappeared.

1

[The phone has malfunctioned. The phone is rebooting.]

A line of text appeared on the screen. Then, the phone screen turned black.

Lu Xuanji waited.

1

Whoosh.

The phone was changing slightly. It was absorbing the spiritual energy of the heaven and earth, and it was undergoing an astonishing change.

As it absorbed the spiritual energy, the spiritual energy in the Spirit Cave was sucked dry.

Lu Xuanji took out ten spirit stones and put them in.

Crack, crack.

With a violent sound, the spirit stones were shattered into pieces.

Lu Xuanji's heart ached as he watched.

His one year's income was only 10 spirit stones, and five years' income was only 50 spirit stones.

After consuming 10 spirit stones, the phone stopped absorbing the spirit energy.

Buzz, buzz.

The phone vibrated, and a voice message was transmitted.

The phone screen flashed with light, and it entered the reboot process.

Lu Xuanji was waiting patiently, and after about five minutes, the phone finally restarted and entered the main page.

However, when he looked at it again, he felt that something was wrong again.

On the screen, there was a blooming lotus flower and a battery pattern in the upper right corner. Everything else was gone. There was no App Store, no WeChat, no novels. Even all the basic tools had disappeared.

"Is this my phone?" Lu Xuanji muttered.

The battery was increasing, and at the same time, Lu Xuanji felt that the spiritual energy in his body was being consumed. In other words, the phone was no longer using up power but was using up spiritual energy.

The phone was only at 5%. It would take at least three hours for it to be fully charged.

It was a bit slow. Lu Xuanji was bored and could only continue waiting.

About three hours later, the phone was fully charged.

Lu Xuanji checked the phone. Under the influence of the laws of the cultivation world, the phone had undergone a strange transformation and turned into a Magic Treasure.

However, the grade was a bit low, and it was only a Grade 1 Magic Tool.

[Connect to the internet?]

[Yes or no]

"Internet... what network can I connect to?" Lu Xuanji was puzzled,

However, he still pressed 'Yes'.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that the phone had undergone a strange transformation, as if it was connected to a great existence.

Whoosh...

At this moment, the Lu family's Patriarch opened his eyes.

"Who is it? Did a Nascent Soul True Monarch descend to this world?"

The Lu family's Patriarch looked at the sky, as if he was afraid of something.

Just now, he felt the laws of heaven and earth stirring. It if there was a supreme existence that could steer the laws of heaven and earth. Only a Nascent Soul True Monarch could do this.

However, after a moment, the laws retracted, and everything seemed to return to normal.

"Could it be that Nascent Soul True Monarch was just passing by?"

The Lu family's Patriarch was silent as he continued to cultivate, as if nothing had happened.

...

[You have successfully connected to the internet. Congratulations on enjoying your beautiful life.]

2

At this time, a line of text appeared on the phone.

The screen changed, and two icons appeared.

One icon was [File Management].

The other icon was [Fate Deduction].

"Only two functions, that's garbage."

1

Lu Xuanji turned on his phone and scrolled around.

[File Management. You can download pictures, download software, and collect a huge amount of information.]

[Fate Deduction, you can use the information collected to make deductions.]

Lu Xuanji asked, "How long can I Live?"

[Host, in the refinement stage, you can live for 110 years and nine months.]

1

Lu Xuanji frowned.

This answer was not perfect, but it was not bad either.

It was ideal for Qi Refinement stage to live for 120 years. In fact, many Qi Refinement stage cultivators passed away in meditation when they were over 100 years old. They simply could not live to their limits.

If they were injured in battle, their lifespan would be even shorter.

"How many years can I reach the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage?" Lu Xuanji asked.

[The host will reach level nine at the age of 53.]

[Considering that the host will take some pills to aid in his cultivation, he will reach level nine at the age of 42.]

"What is the probability of me reaching the Foundation Establishment stage?" Lu Xuanji asked nervously.

[Authority required has exceeded Fate Deduction, unable to answer.]

"Can I perfect the Cultivation Method?" Lu Xuanji asked.

[Yes, at the Qi Refinement stage. A large amount of Qi Refinement Cultivation Methods is needed as a reserve of knowledge. It will also take some time.]

Lu Xuanji confirmed the two functions of the phone.

File Management could store information. It could store 100,000 books.

Fate Deduction could be used to calculate certain things. To calculate Cultivation Methods, a huge amount of information is required as support. Moreover, the content of the deduction could only be of the Qi Refinement stage. It would still take some time.

"Interesting." Lu Xuanji stroked his chin as he analyzed.

A smartphone was essentially a mini-computer and had a huge amount of computing power.

After the smartphone transmigrated, it underwent a mutation and evolved into a Magic Treasure. However, a huge amount of computing power still existed in its core.

Any function would be performed using a huge amount of computing power.