

I Practice Farming While the Rest Cultivates

#Chapter 11 - 11 10 Slivered Silver Blade_1 - Read I Practice Farming While the Rest Cultivates Chapter 11 - 11 10 Slivered Silver Blade_1

11 Chapter 10 Slivered Silver Blade_1

The rent for the spirit field in the courtyard was five spirit stones per month, payable every six months, with less than one month left until the next payment.

Almost half of the spirit stones in hand would soon be used up. Since it would still be some time before the several spirit plants in the spirit field matured, Lu Xuan decided to save up for any unexpected needs.

The spirit field had already been utilized to its maximum capacity. Even if he had enough spirit stones in hand, there would be no place to plant new spiritual seeds if he bought them. He could only bring more than fifty spirit stones back home.

After returning home, he shut the courtyard door tightly, almost cutting off contact with the outside world, devoting his heart to cultivating the spiritual plants.

Several days passed, and the silver fruit on the two Moon Erosion Trees grew rounder and fuller, hanging on the tree like moons.

They were about to enter the maturation stage.

Lu Xuan took time to count, and there were about forty-two Moon Erosion Fruits on the tree.

According to the purchase price he knew, each Moon Erosion Fruit was worth approximately one spirit stone, with little fluctuation.

However, because he had been carefully cultivating them during this period, the quality of several dozen Moon Erosion Fruits was not bad. Lu Xuan estimated that most of them were of good quality and a few were of superior quality.

“Little Uncle Lu, Little Uncle Lu, are you home?”

One day, a familiar, childish voice came from outside the courtyard gate.

Lu Xuan opened the gate, and a seven-year-old child with a tigerish face squeezed in through the gap in the gate. Judging by his facial features, he looked 70 to 80 percent similar to Zhang Hong who had gone off to explore the wilderness.

It was indeed Zhang Hong's child, named Zhang Xiu Yuan. Because he was not far in age from Lu Xuan, he would occasionally run over to him.

"I thought you weren't home! You've had your door shut every day, and I haven't seen you in a long time!"

Zhang Xiu Yuan muttered a sentence, hopping and jumping to the front of the Grass Puppet and hugging it.

"Little Grass, long time no see, I've missed you!"

The Grass Puppet, feeling a stranger enter the courtyard, still extended a gray grass rope to Lu Xuan, fulfilling its responsibility of defending the spirit field.

"Alright, alright, if you keep hugging your little friend, its head will fall off."

Seeing the gray grass lump on the Grass Puppet's head about to fall off, Lu Xuan said to the overly enthusiastic Zhang Xiu Yuan with a smile.

The two of them went inside the house.

Zhang Xiu Yuan sat dumbfounded in the wooden chair, staring blankly at the spirit plants in the courtyard.

"It's more comfortable here with you, Little Uncle Lu. No need to cultivate techniques, learn about various types of spiritual medicine, or knowledge of spirit ores."

Lu Xuan couldn't help but laugh. It was like seeing distressed children struggling with their studies in his previous life.

"By the way, have you heard from your father since he's been out for so long?"

He asked Zhang Xiu Yuan.

"Where could it be so fast? The journey alone takes half a month!"

"But my dad is so amazing, he'll definitely be able to kill lots and lots of demon beasts and bring back lots and lots of treasures for me."

Zhang Xiu Yuan spoke with a longing look in his eyes. In a child's mind, the figure of his father was always particularly tall, as if he could block all the storms.

Lu Xuan nodded, chatted a few more words with the child, and then went to the spirit field to check on the growth of the spiritual plants.

In the spirit field, whether it was the progress bar or the real-time status, or even the white light cluster that appeared after maturity, only Lu Xuan could see it. So he was not worried that Zhang Xiu Yuan would discover the abnormality of the spirit field.

“Little Uncle Lu, you seem really busy in your spirit field. Do you need my help?”

Zhang Xiu Yuan rested for a while, and seeing Lu Xuan busy all the time, he rolled up his sleeves and walked next to Lu Xuan.

“Hey hey hey, don’t move, I can handle it myself.”

Lu Xuan quickly spoke to stop him. Are you kidding? One of the factors affecting the reward of the light cluster is the participation in the planting process.

If the reward of the light cluster is affected because of Little Yuan’s help, it would be a loss.

“Hmph, my mom always asks me to help her, and I don’t even want to!”

Little Yuan was rejected by Lu Xuan, and he felt somewhat embarrassed. Crossing his arms over his chest, he huffed.

“How many cycles have you cultivated today? Have you memorized all the common spiritual herbs and ores?”

Lu Xuan noticed the child lingering in the Spirit Field, showing no inclination to leave, so he voiced his inquiry.

Each time he asked, a hint of heaviness appeared on Zhang Xiu Yuan’s face, and when Lu Xuan had finished asking, Zhang Xiu Yuan waved his hand vehemently and ran off.

“I’m never coming to play at your place again!”

“Hahahaha!”

Lu Xuan laughed mercilessly.

He did not placate, knowing very well that children lose their temper as quickly as they regain it. In a few days, he’d come looking for fun again.

For the next three days, Zhang Xiu Yuan indeed did not visit. Lu Xuan was at ease, cultivating the Spirit Firefly Grass, Red Cloud Pine, and watching the Moon Erosion Fruit develop step by step each day.

Finally, with concentrated attention, Lu Xuan discovered that the four Moon Erosion Fruits had fully matured.

All four Moon Erosion Fruits were of good quality, and their successful growth validated his dedicated care over this period.

He carefully picked them and placed them in a specially made container.

Immediately after, he was captivated by four white light clusters floating on the Moon Erosion Tree.

Above the light clusters, little dots of white light twinkled.

Lu Xuan absorbed the first one, and a thought flashed through his mind.

“Harvest Moon Erosion Fruit, gain First Grade Artifact, Silver Rift Blade (remnant).”

A slender object appeared in Lu Xuan’s hand.

“First Grade Artifact!”

Lu Xuan was taken aback, scrutinizing the object in his hand.

It was a thin, long piece, about the thickness of a finger, with an irregular shape. It felt cold to touch, and the edges seemed incredibly sharp.

With his Spiritual Sense, Lu Xuan controlled the thin, long piece with a mere thought.

The thin piece transformed into an almost invisible silver light and deeply embedded itself into the stone wall.

“The power is extraordinary, indeed worthy of a First Grade Artifact. But what does this ‘remnant’ mean?”

“Is this artifact incomplete? However, it seems quite powerful in use...”

Confused, Lu Xuan looked at the remaining three white light groups.

“Harvest Moon Erosion Fruit, gain First Grade Artifact, Silver Rift Blade (remnant).”

“Harvest Moon Erosion Fruit, gain First Grade Talisman, Purification Charm.”

“Harvest Moon Erosion Fruit, gain First Grade Artifact, Silver Rift Blade (remnant).”

The Purification Charm could keep a cultivator’s mind clear for a long duration, preventing them from being beguiled by Demon Envoy. It was a great assistance charm.

As for the other two white light clusters...

Looking at the three silver-white thin pieces in his hand, Lu Xuan was briefly stunned.

All three pieces were of differing shapes, their shared features being an ultrasharp edge that did not tarnish the reputation of the First Grade Artifact.

Additionally, Lu Xuan surprisingly discovered that he could actually wield all three Silver Edge fragments simultaneously.

Normally, with his current Third Level Qi Cultivation, it would be nearly impossible for him to control three First Grade Artifacts at once.

“Could it be that these three irregular thin pieces come from the same artifact, and only when all pieces are assembled, can it become the complete Silver Rift Blade?”

Comparing the edges of the pieces, Lu Xuan increasingly felt that this was closer to reality.

“The question is, how many pieces are needed to assemble the complete Silver Rift Blade?”

“Hopefully, the remaining thirty-eight Moon Erosion Fruits can produce as many Silver Rift Blade fragments as possible.”

“Although the fragments are useful, who would want them if the complete one is available?”

Lu Xuan gazed at the Moon Erosion Fruits hanging from the Moon Erosion Tree, looking like jade plates, lost in thought.

12 Chapter 11 Withered Seed_1

Even though the Moon Erosion Fruit-era First Grade Artifact, Silver Rift Blade fragment needed to be collected and assembled, Lu Xuan was still quite satisfied.

It's important to understand that in the Cultivation World, among resources of the same grade, elixir recipes and cultivation techniques are the most valuable, followed by formations, magic artifacts, elixirs, and charms, and finally various cultivation materials like spirit grass, spirit ores, and demon beast's flesh and blood.

Considering the Moon Erosion Tree is merely an ungraded spirit plant; even a mere remnant of a magical artifact can be counted as an unexpected joy.

He gazed at the three silver white thin slices flitting around him, looking forward to the moment he would complete the assembly of the Silver Rift Blade.

One day, a sound echoed in the courtyard, undisturbed by any cultivators.

From outside the courtyard came a somewhat anxious, but warm voice.

“Brother Lu, are you at home?”

Lu Xuan immediately recognized the owner of the voice. It was Zhang Hong’s wife.

He hadn’t seen her more than a few times and had only met her when visiting Zhang Hong’s family. His impression was that she was a gently beautiful woman named Xu Wan who was at the Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

Lu Xuan opened the courtyard door to see a rather haggard-looking Xu Wan.

“Sister-in-law, is something the matter? Please come in.”

“No, Brother Lu, the matter does involve troubling you.”

Upon seeing Lu Xuan emerge, Xu Wan’s breath eased significantly.

“Old Zhang at home was saying earlier that your spirit field had been plagued by the shadow of a Black Bud Worm Larva, and spent quite a few spirit stones to have someone handle it.”

“Over the past period, many loose cultivators in the North District have suffered from pests. Despite my constant vigilance, I couldn’t prevent my home spirit field’s spiritual plants from being infested by the Black Bud Worm Larva. By the time it was found, it was already a serious issue.”

“I was wondering if you could tell me about any loose cultivators in the vicinity that can deal with Black Bud Worm Larvae, and how much I ought to pay as reward?”

After a moment of consideration, Lu Xuan shared the information he had accumulated with Xu Wan.

“I know of three people. Lingyun Fairy, who is skilled with flying needle artifacts, Li Xu who can transform Sword Qi into silk, and Qin Ming, who is incredibly proficient in ice techniques. Qin Ming asks for the least compensation, seven spirit stones, but there might be some room to haggle.”

“Seven spirit stones...”

Upon hearing this, Xu Wan’s eyes flashed with doubt, and she started biting her lip. Her hands, which were resting on her stomach, began to rub unnaturally.

Her husband, Zhang Hong, had used most of their savings preparing to be more ready. Their child’s expenses were very high. If she were to spend seven spirit stones to solve the bug problem, they would have trouble affording food afterward.

“Thank you, Brother Lu.”

She eventually decided to hire someone to exterminate the Black Bud Worm Larvae. She thanked Lu Xuan, and as her expression returned to normal, she turned to leave.

“Wait.”

Lu Xuan stopped Xu Wan. When she had turned around again, he spoke with certainty.

“Sister-in-law, I’ve made rapid progress in a certain technique recently, and I’m seventy or eighty percent certain I can take care of the Black Bud Worm Larvae. Why don’t I take a look first?”

“Then, thank you very much, Brother Lu.”

Upon hearing Lu Xuan’s words, Xu Wan’s face flickered with surprise. She hadn’t thought about asking Lu Xuan for help without compensation, but hiring a Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer cultivator instead of a Second Layer one would undoubtedly be more costly.

If Lu Xuan could resolve the problem, any small amount saved would help.

Lu Xuan closed the courtyard door and quietly followed Xu Wan.

He had considered the matter over when he asked Zhang Hong’s wife if she needed help.

After the appearance of the white light group in the spirit field, the first thing he had to avoid was getting himself into too much danger.

The Zhang Family was just a short distance away, and what he was up against were merely Black Bud Worm Larvae, which weren’t too deadly.

The adult Black Bud Worm had been annihilated in one blow under the Golden Sword Technique previously. Now, with his deeper cultivation skills, a more profound understanding of the sword technique, the fragments of the Silver Rift Blade, and several charms in hand, he was fairly confident he could handle the Black Bud Worm Larvae.

So thought Lu Xuan prudently.

Beyond those reasons, there was a primary one.

From his previous body’s memories, he knew that his smooth transitioning into a Spirit Plant Master had been largely due to Zhang Hong’s help. When he first rented the tiny spirit field, Zhang Hong had loaned him a few spirit stones.

Since he had taken over this body, he had received some guidance from Zhang Hong about cultivating spiritual plants. Plus, Zhang Xiu Yuan, their child, was quite endearing. This seemed like a good opportunity to pay a visit.

The two residences were not very far apart, and soon Lu Xuan was following Xu Wan into her home.

Zhang Xiu Yuan, guarding the spirit field, revealed a joyous look upon seeing Lu Xuan. Then, as if he had thought of something, he puckered up his lips and looked away.

“Zhang Xiu Yuan!”

Xu Wan sternly called out.

“Hey, Uncle Lu.” The child spoke reluctantly, somewhat afraid of his mother.

“Alright.”

Lu Xuan didn't mind and made his way over to the Zhang family's Spirit Field.

The Spirit Field in the courtyard was almost twice the size of his own, with a wider variety of Spirit Plants being cultivated. In addition to Spirit Firefly grass, there were three other common types of Spirit Plants.

He quickly found the infected Spirit Firefly grass.

Turning it over, he could see tiny black threads clinging tightly to the leaves, as if they were fused together.

Lu Xuan's gaze sharpened, fixated on the black threads.

Quickly, he closed his eyes, invoking the essence of the Golden Sword Technique. His internal Spiritual Power began to circulate, compressing and refining within his acupoints.

In a flash, a strand of golden Sword Qi, as thin as hair, was suddenly produced and slid along the leaf, splitting the black thread in two.

After cutting one black bud worm larvae, without losing momentum, the golden thread of Sword Qi swept in a graceful arc and bisected another black thread.

So it went, each black thread was divided into sections, dropping to the ground. After bouncing twice, they went still.

“Wow! Uncle Lu, you're so amazing!”

Zhang Xiu Yuan, who had squat beside Lu Xuan at some unknown point, exclaimed loudly.

Lu Xuan arose, appearing nonchalant in the face of Zhang Xiu Yuan's adoration.

"Just a few black bud worm larvae, they're not worth mentioning."

"Brother Lu, thank you for your hard work. Please come in for a warm cup of tea."

Seeing the black bud worm issue that had been troubling her so easily resolved by Lu Xuan brought a look of relief to Xu Wan's face. She invited Lu Xuan into the house.

After sending Zhang Xiu Yuan to review his cultivation knowledge, Xu Wan fetched five Spirit Stones from the inner room.

"Brother Lu, thank you so much this time. Please accept these few Spirit Stones."

"Sister-in-law, I can't possibly accept this. Brother Zhang has helped me so much in the past, how could I take your Spirit Stones?"

Lu Xuan hurriedly waved his hand in refusal.

He was indebted to Zhang Hong, and naturally, he would not take the Spirit Stones as he knew the hardship Xu Wan faced, a widow raising Zhang Xiu Yuan alone.

"No, you've helped me so much, you must accept! If I had sought help elsewhere, it would have cost even more. Giving you just five Spirit Stones already feels like I've gotten the better deal."

Xu Wan appeared frail, but she had a strong personality insistent that Lu Xuan accept the Spirit Stones.

Unable to refuse further, an idea popped into Lu Xuan's mind.

"How about this, Sister-in-law, I still won't take the Spirit Stones, you keep them for yourself. But, I won't go unrewarded. If there are any unknown spiritual seeds you've gathered from the wild, just give me one."

He proposed a compromise. Zhang Hong often went out to the wilderness, he might have come across some unknown spiritual seeds.

"An unknown spiritual seed? I do have one, but I'm unsure what kind it is and it's nearing the end of its vitality."

Xu Wan pondered for a moment before answering.

She went to the inner room, returning quickly with a withered seed.

The seed looked like a small sword, its surface was gray-black, indicating it had been stored for a pretty long time.

“Brother Zhang had obtained two seeds a long time ago. He asked some loose cultivators, but nobody knew what kind they were.”

“He tried to plant one, but it didn’t even sprout so he gave up.”

“As for the remaining seed, he thought about trading it but couldn’t fetch anything worthwhile. So it stayed at home. Over time, a large portion of its life force has been lost.”

“Well then, I won’t stand on ceremony, and will take this seed.”

Lu Xuan inspected the sword-shaped, withered seed from all angles, then laughed.

After receiving the withered spiritual seed, he didn’t stay too long. With Xu Wan’s gratitude and Zhang Xiu Yuan’s reluctance, he left the Zhang Family.