

# **I Practice Farming While the Rest Cultivates**

27 Chapter 26 Draft\_1

After procuring the Three-Tailed Red Whisker Carp fry, Lu Xuan returned to his courtyard.

By the edge of the Spiritual Spring, the Red Whisker Carp in the bag appeared listless after being jolted during the journey, its slender red whiskers hanging down weakly from both sides of its head.

“Let’s get you into your luxurious new home!”

Lu Xuan poured the three Red Whisker Carps into the Spiritual Spring, somewhat sourly.

If the Spiritual Spring was a bit larger, deeper, he might have wanted to take a dip in it himself.

Upon being dropped into the Spiritual Spring, the Red Whisker Carp initially found it hard to adapt. However, the faint spiritual energy in the spring water stimulated them, quickly reviving their vitality.

Swimming around in the spring water, they let their slender red whiskers float in the water, seeming very content.

Lu Xuan, filled with anticipation, focused his mind on one of the Red Whisker Carps.

“Red Whisker Carp fry, a non-ranked Spirit Beast, seems quite satisfied with the new environment. It would be even better if some Spirit Rice fell into the Spiritual Spring.”

A thought flashed through Lu Xuan’s mind.

“Great!”

Unable to suppress his excitement, Lu Xuan raised his fist in triumph.

Since he could see the instant status of the Red Whisker Carp, once it matured, there was a good chance a white Light Cluster would appear.

Looking at the three Red Whisker Carps freely swimming in the Spiritual Spring, Lu Xuan imagined them nurturing a wealth of treasures for him.

"It seems that I can raise more spiritual birds and spiritual beasts in the Spirit Field or Spiritual Spring."

He made a silent decision.

Thinking back to the immediate status of the Red Whisker Carp that appeared in his mind, he couldn't help but laugh.

"These three little fellows are hoping for Spirit Rice to fall from the sky. Even if it did fall, it would first fall into my mouth. For now, just enjoy this free Spiritual Spring water!"

He left the Spiritual Spring and inspected the Spirit Field.

In the area of the Spirit Field where the Blood Jade Ginseng was located, Lu Xuan sensed that the location of twenty Blood Jade Ginseng Seeds had moved, with several pair clustering together.

Lu Xuan hurriedly activated the Earth Pulling Technique. Through the Spirit Soil, he made them return to their original positions, maintaining a relatively safe distance from each other.

One hundred Spirit Firefly Grass have begun to sprout new buds, the tender green buds sporadically distributed in the Spirit Soil, conveying a vigorous growing status to Lu Xuan.

The Spirit Field was divided into several areas. One area with slightly thicker spiritual power was being used to plant the relocated Spirit Plants.

Among them, the Second-Level Sword Grass alone occupied a large chunk of Spirit Soil. Around its upright sword-like body, there were occasional strands of Sword Intent emitted, preventing other Spirit Plants from growing nearby.

The Fine Red Needle Leaves on the First Grade Red Cloud Pine, with several flower clusters, looked increasingly coquettish. The buds opened and appeared very charming.

A Two Grade Dark Marrow Mushroom was still accompanied by rotten wood, with dense dark-red mycelia absorbing the putrid spiritual energy inside it.

In the corner of the Spirit Field, a Grass Puppet leaned against the wall, quietly familiarizing itself with the new environment.

The big hole in its chest still existed and was extremely eye-catching.

Lu Xuan came over to its side, somewhat reluctant to use up a Spirit Stone.

Normally, to feed the Grass Puppet, one only needed to provide a Broken Spirit, and it could maintain its functions and guard the Spirit Field.

But if he wanted to activate its self-healing ability, a meagre Broken Spirit was far from enough.

He put a Spirit Stone into the grey Grass Knot on the Grass Puppet's head.

Then, a faint spiritual power fluctuation came from the huge tumor-like lump made of grey grass.

Immediately afterwards, two grey dried grass strands floated out one on the left and one on the right from its head. Like a willow leaf in the wind, they slowly floated to the big hole in its chest.

Starting from the edge of the hole, two grey grasses weaved together in a cross, gradually filling the large hole in the chest.

Lu Xuan couldn't stand its slow weaving motion, he ran to another part of the Spirit Field, performed a round of Spirit Rain Technique, and released the Earth Pulling Technique and Golden Sword Technique according to the needs of Spirit Plants.

After nearly two hours, when he checked the Grass Puppet again, it finally reached the final stage of filling the large hole in its chest.

Two strands of grey-black withered grasses filled the last tiny gap, tied a slow knot, and the remaining small pieces of withered grass fell to the ground.

Lu Xuan could clearly feel that the Grass Puppet's huge head had become a bit smaller.

"It's good that you have recovered, I am counting on you to guard the Spirit Field."

Although the Spirit Field is now guarded by a First Grade Protective Array, Lu Xuan had already grown accustomed to the Grass Puppet standing dumbly in the corner. He was also willing to pay a Spirit Stone to heal it.

You should know that when he bought this secondhand Grass Puppet, it cost less than three Spirit Stones.

After checking-in the Spirit Field, Lu Xuan opened the formation and came to the Loose Cultivation Market.

Taking this opportunity of moving into a new house, he planned to invite Xu Wan and Zhang Xiu Yuan, as well as Manager He from Bai Cao Tang over to his house to show his gratitude for their previous care and concern.

Therefore, he came to the market, planning to buy some Spirit Rice, Spirit Beast Meat, to prepare a lavish meal.

There is a dedicated Spirit Rice shop in the market, selling several kinds of Spirit Rice, with the lowest price being thirty Broken Spirits per pound, and the most expensive one being a kind of Spirit Rice named Blood Tooth Rice, which has full grains and irresistible aroma, requiring four Spirit Stones per pound.

It is said that there are even more expensive ones, specifically supplied to core members of major families in the market. Ordinary loose cultivators, no matter how many Spirit Stones they have, have no access to them.

After thinking for a long time, Lu Xuan finally bought ten pounds of Spirit Rice at the price of thirty Broken Spirits per pound, and two pounds of Spirit Rice at fifty Broken Spirits per pound, a total cost of four Spirit Stones.

After buying the Spirit Rice, he visited the stall selling Spirit Beast Meat and bought two pounds of porcupine meat and three pounds of wild bull meat.

He also bought more than a pound of Jade Spirit Leaves from another place. The color of Jade Spirit Leaves is like jade, which can be eaten after a slight stir-frying, with a crisp and delicious taste, capable of adding a trace of Spiritual Energy to low-level Qi-cultivators.

Lastly, he also bought some tasty food without Spiritual Energy. Only then did Lu Xuan return home with a bunch of stuff.

Having bought so much food, he had spent about ten Spirit Stones. For the always frugal Lu Xuan, this was quite a lot of money.

After returning home, he started preparing the ingredients for dinner.

As evening approached, Lu Xuan was ready, estimating that Manager He and others would be arriving soon.

Soon, Manager He's energetic voice could be heard outside the courtyard.

"Kid Lu, hurry up and open the door, I've come to mooch dinner off you!"

Lu Xuan opened the door to see a thin old man carrying a jug of wine.

"This Yellow Mildew Wine is a ten-year-old Spirit Brew, the taste is mellow and long, it can nourish the flesh body, we will have a good drink later."

Manager He held up the jug of wine in his hand.

“You kid, you rented such a big courtyard secretly. No wonder you opened your mouth so wide and swallowed so many Spiritual Firefly Grass Seeds and Blood Jade Ginseng Seeds.”

Looking at the wide Spirit Field, he sighed in his heart.

“Old He, find a place to sit first, I’ll go prepare dinner.”

Lu Xuan gave a command and then went into the kitchen.

Before he started cooking, Zhang Xiu Yuan’s loud voice rang out again.

“Little Uncle Lu, I’ve come with my mother!”

Lu Xuan went out to greet them, and Zhang Xiu Yuan, with his silly face, jumped in, hugging his thigh.

“Congratulations on your housewarming, Little Uncle Lu, from now on I will cling to you!”

Behind him, Xu Wan, carrying a bamboo basket filled with Spirit Fruit, smiled sweetly.

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Lu Xuan, still needing to prepare dinner, just had a short chat with Xu Wan before heading into the kitchen.

By the side of the Spiritual Spring.

Zhang Xiu Yuan poked his head over, staring unblinkingly at the red-bearded carp leisurely swimming in the spring water.

Occasionally, he would reach out his small hand, hesitating to touch the long red whiskers of the fish, but, ultimately, he lacked the courage and quickly drew back.

“This is a Red-bearded Carp, it isn’t aggressive. Its red beard is pretty, isn’t it?”

Manager He, who had appeared at his side at some point, began to explain the origins of the red-bearded carp.

“Beautiful. I didn’t expect Little Uncle Lu to be raising such beautifully looking spiritual fish. He’s amazing!”

The child uttered with genuine admiration.

Xu Wan, standing behind him, silently nodded.

Unlike her son, Zhang Xiu Yuan, who only cared about whether the red-bearded carp looked good, she saw and thought of much more.

She found it hard to imagine how many Spirit Stones Lu Xuan must have, given such a large Spirit Field and a Spiritual Spring.

Her interactions with Lu Xuan usually were minimal and her impressions of him were mostly from her husband Zhang Hong's occasional mentions.

From Zhang Hong, she learned that Lu Xuan was of a modest aptitude and reserved character, not fond of socializing, but was kind-hearted, hardworking in his cultivation, and tireless in his nurturing of spiritual plants.

An ordinary and kind-hearted Spirit Plant Master.

But now, seeing him helping her family exterminate pests, taking Zhang Xiu Yuan to earn Spirit Stones, his unknown struggles at night, and the wealth to rent such a home, she felt somewhat puzzled about who he really was.

"Kid Lu has changed a lot recently. I never expected such a silent, stubborn and frugal young man to silently grow to such a point."

A lean old man standing next to her also sighed with emotion, a smile of relief spreading on his face.

"Dinner time!"

From a distance, the voice of Lu Xuan rang out.

"Braised Spiny Porcupine Meat!"

"Stir-fried Bull Beef!"

"Hand-shredded Cui Ling leaves!"

One after another, dishes full of color, aroma and taste were served on the table.

"Wow! It smells so good!"

Zhang Xiu Yuan exclaimed dramatically, causing Lu Xuan to get lost in his praises.

The Manager He and Xu Wan were more restrained, yet from their occasional glances, it was clear that both were drawn to the dishes.

Lu Xuan served each of them a bowl of steaming Spirit Rice, and poured each a bowl of Orange Spirit Brew.

"Thanks to Manager He, Sister Zhang, and Little Yuan for coming over to celebrate my house warming. Cheers!"

Manager He and Xu Wan gave their blessings, and the three of them drank to the toast.

The moment the Spirit Brew traveled down their throats, an initial spicy sensation soon gave way to a warm and rich feeling that started to spread warmth throughout their bodies.

"Gurgle!"

As Zhang Xiu Yuan put down his bowl, a noise emitted from his stomach, which made Lu Xuan and the others chuckle.

"Let's start eating, everyone help yourselves."

Whether it was the Spirit Beast Meat or Spirit Rice, both lived up to their worth with excellent taste and traces of Spiritual Energy.

The four of them were heartily enjoying themselves, devouring all the food on the table as if they were a whirlwind sweeping through a desert.

After a short rest, Xu Wan and her son, along with Manager He, took their leave one after another.

Manager He, whose house was not far from here and whose strength was much greater than Xu Wan and her son, left on his own.

As for Xu Wan and Zhang Xiu Yuan, who lived on the edge of the North District, where things were chaotic, and given their low strength, Lu Xuan decided to escort them home.

When Lu Xuan returned to his house, it was already late at night.

The night had fallen, the moon was bright, but the stars were sparse.

Lu Xuan removed the charm and the Slivered Silver Blade from his sleeve, looking at the night sky, he held more anticipation for his future.

The next day, at dawn, Lu Xuan was already awake.

After a day of cultivation on the bed, he washed and, in the faint fog, arrived in the Spirit Field.

In the Spiritual Spring, three Red-bearded Carps were swimming around in the shape of "品".

Lu Xuan focused on them.

A thought came into his mind.

“Drinking water yesterday, drinking water today, drinking water every day, how can one grow this way?”

“It’s not satisfying enough to have Spiritual Spring water to drink?”

Lu Xuan retorted, ran back to the room, and grabbed a handful of Spirit Rice.

Apparently sensing the faint Spiritual Power emanating from the Spirit Rice, the three Red-bearded Carps noticeably quickened their swimming, moving along with Lu Xuan’s movement.

Lu Xuan scattered half of the Spirit Rice, and instantly, the water surface churned and rippled. Six thin, red whiskers appeared and disappeared like thin threads.

A few breaths later, the water returned to calm, and the three Red-bearded Carp swam slowly, but their heads kept turning in Lu Xuan’s direction.

Lu Xuan focused his mind on the bodies of the Red-bearded Carp.

“Please, give us some more rice!”

A thought flashed in his mind, and then he scattered another half of the Spirit Rice.

The surface of the Spiritual Spring water stirred again.

Lu Xuan scattered all the Spirit Rice into the spring, and the Red-bearded Carp ate all of it.

After getting their fill, the Red-bearded Carp no longer moved around Lu Xuan, they turned indifferent, as if they no longer cared about anyone.

Lu Xuan then went to inspect the many spiritual plants in the Spirit Field.

He adjusted the position of the out-of-place Blood Jade Ginseng Spirit Seed, and then supplied each Spirit Firefly Grass with a targeted and measured supply of Spirit Rain, enabling them to gain maximum nourishment.

Afterwards, Lu Xuan expanded his Spiritual Sense to the greatest extent, carefully searching each piece of Spirit Soil.

“Found you.”



Using the Earth Pulling Technique, the spirit soil underwent slight changes, and a grey-white tiny worm was pushed out.

He continued his search, finding several other different tiny worms, and even turned up a vibrant and vividly colored, tiny strange worm from the spirit soil.

These small worms hide in the spirit soil, waiting to emerge. Once they do, the larvae feed on the leaves of the spirit plants, affecting the plants' normal growth.

These small worms have many sources. Some are eggs buried in the spirit soil, some are accidentally brought into the Spirit Field, while some other strange worms have secretive movements and an extremely strong camouflage ability. They can penetrate the Protective Array and invade the Spirit Field.

As a Spirit Plant Master, one must frequently inspect the Spirit Soil in his Spirit Field. He needs to act first to eliminate the harmful worms before they can harm the spiritual plants in the Spirit Field.

Because the new Spirit Field had just been moved and was quite busy, it was not until today that he started to search for and remove worms on a large scale.

His Spiritual Sense ploughed the entire Spirit Field, and Lu Xuan finally unearthed seven larvae in total.

He took the larvae to the edge of the Spiritual Spring, pinched a plump white worm, and tossed it towards the center of the spring.

A thin red whisker flashed out like lightning, winding tightly around the worm before delivering it into the mouth of the fish.

"Wow, that was quick!"

Lu Xuan was amused, watching the Red-bearded Carp that was still savoring the taste of the larvae.

The other two further away red-bearded carps also swam over, following the movements of Lu Xuan's hand.

Another larvae fell.

Six thin, red whiskers shot out at the same time, vying for ownership of the larvae.

They then pulled back almost simultaneously to the sides of the carp's head, one of them, luckily, had the larvae entangled in its whiskers and delivered it into its mouth.

Lu Xuan was suddenly in a playful mood. He threw a larvae high into the air, or made a fake move, enticing the thin red whiskers of the Red-bearded Carp.

It was only after the last strange worm was eaten that he felt somewhat reluctant to stop.

“Haha, the long whiskers on the sides of the Red-bearded Carp’s head looks like fishing lines. So, it seems like while people fish for fish, the fish are in turn fishing for worms, that’s an amusing thought.”