

Chapter 531: Xiao Tong's Reincarnation

When Shan Lingfei returned to the family, everyone in the family told him that his wife had cheated on him and run away with another man. She was caught in bed by the family head and a few elders.

They locked her up in the western courtyard, but she was rescued by her adulterer, and the two of them ran away.

Moreover, Shi Xiaohe had admitted that she married Shan Lingfei because she took a fancy to his family background. In reality, she did not love Shan Lingfei at all but loved someone else.

However, Shan Lingfei didn't believe these people. He loved Shi Xiaohe, and Shi Xiaohe loved him. There was no way she would betray him. Plus, he knew that his family had never liked Shi Xiaohe. Therefore, he was very sure that Shi Xiaohe did not run away with someone else.

He went to the courtyard where Shi Xiaohe was kept. Although it had been tidied up, he could still smell the blood in the air. However, a long time had passed, and the smell had become very faint.

Then, he noticed a piece of a shattered bowl hidden in the grass. There was still blood on it. Something must have happened here.

But he had no idea what.

One day, a little servant girl ran over secretly and cried, "Eldest young master, Young Madam gave birth in this courtyard. We all heard the baby crying. But when we reported this to the old master and Madam, Young Madam and the little Young Master were already gone."

Shi Xiaohe had once saved this girl, so she had always been very grateful and wanted to repay her.

However, she was only a servant. A casual word from the master could have taken her life.

The Master and Madam hated Young Madam so much. Once they found out that she had secretly helped her, she would be dead for sure.

However, she would risk her life to prove Young Madam's innocence.

"What did you say?" Shan Lingfei was shocked. "Xiaohe gave birth?!"

Everything matched. It explained why there was blood on the shard of the broken bowl. It was very likely that after Xiaohe gave birth, she used the shard to cut the umbilical cord since there were no scissors.

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"Eldest young master, you have to trust Young Madam.

"Three months ago, young master went out on a mission. But just as you left, Madam ordered someone to give the young madam a bowl of medicinal soup to drink. Young madam drank it. But she did not know that this was a bowl of aphrodisiac.

"When she woke up, she was caught in bed with another man."

When she said this, she saw that Shan Lingfei's expression was very bad. The young servant girl immediately defended Shi Xiaohe and said, "Eldest young master, don't misunderstand. Young Madam did not betray you. When they were caught, neither of them had even taken their clothes off yet."

Although the family head and the elders loathed and despised Shi Xiaohe, they would not really let Shi Xiaohe cuckold Shan Lingfei for the sake of Shan Lingfei's face and the family's face. They only needed an excuse.

Shan Lingfei's face was dark and gloomy. His hands were clenched into fists, and blue veins popped up. He was unusually angry.

He never thought that his good father, good mother, and a group of elders would actually bully his wife and son like this.

"What about the birth?" Shan Lingfei suppressed his anger and asked coldly.

"After young madam was locked in this courtyard, Madam said that the family couldn't keep the child, so she ordered someone to get a bowl of abortion medicine," the little servant girl said while crying.

"Abortion medicine?" Shan Lingfei repeated while gnashing his teeth.

"However, when Young Madam was given the medicine, her lower body bled. Madam thought it was bad luck and assumed Young Madam was having a miscarriage, so she quickly retreated.

"However, not long after Madam left, the sound of a baby crying could be heard from the courtyard. But, Madam had given the orders that no one was to enter the courtyard no matter what happened."

Shan Lingfei clenched his fists tightly, his eyes spewing out a monstrous fury. He gritted his teeth and said, "This is too much."

When the young servant girl saw the furious eldest young master, she was so frightened that her body could not help but tremble.

However, for the sake of her benefactor, she continued, "After we heard the baby crying, we were very afraid and went to report it to the Master and Madam.

"However, when everyone walked into the courtyard, both young madam and little young master had disappeared. The only thing that was left was a bright red bloodstain and a floor full of debris."

Speaking up to this point, the young servant girl nervously said, "Eldest young master, if you ask me, the young madam was probably afraid that Master and Madam would hurt the child, so she carried him and left. She definitely did not run away with another man!"

Shan Lingfei asked, "How old was the child when he was born?"

The young servant girl was stunned for a moment, then said, "More than seven months!"

"Seven months?" Shan Lingfei gritted his teeth and said, "She gave birth to the child at seven months. The child was born prematurely!"

When he thought of how his wife was attacked on so many sides, he felt a deep heartache. At the same time, he felt unusual anger.

“Eldest young master, you have to find young madam. Her body is weak, and she is carrying a child. Without help, how can she survive?”

The most important thing was that their young madam was an ordinary person without any cultivation. If she ran into a bad person, what could she do?

“Naturally, I will go and find her!” Shan Lingfei calmed down. He looked at the little servant girl in front of him and said indifferently, “From now on, you can stay by my side and serve me. I will tell mother!”

The little servant girl took the risk to tell him the truth. He could not ignore her life and safety.

When the little servant girl heard this, she was first stunned. Then, she said very gratefully, “Thank you, eldest young master. Thank you, eldest young master!”

When she came to tell the truth to eldest young master, she was already prepared to die. But she did not expect that eldest young master would actually keep her by his side. This way, her life was guaranteed.

Shan Lingfei coldly ordered, “Keep these secrets to yourself!”

The little servant girl very respectfully replied, “Yes!”

She did not know what the eldest young master was going to do, and she couldn’t control him, so she just had to be obedient.

After a few days, the Shan family’s servant girls were really going crazy with joy.

The eldest young master took in a servant girl who used to serve his wife as his mistress. They never thought this would happen.

Before the eldest young master got married, he did not get close to any woman.

After getting married, he only had the young madam in his eyes.

The servant girls didn’t think they had a chance. But things had changed. After the young madam ran away with her adulterer, the eldest young master began to take in mistresses. He even knew how to flirt with these pretty little servant girls.

Now, they had a chance to leap up to the top.

However, no one had expected that the eldest young master’s spiritual root would be destroyed, and his cultivation would be crippled a few days later.

In just a few days, he had turned from a genius to a good-for-nothing.

“Bastard, what did you do to have someone come to our house to seek revenge and destroy your spiritual root and your cultivation?” The head of the family was furious when he saw his eldest son, whom he used to be proud of.

Shan Lingfei said calmly, “I merely flirted with the young master of the Leng family.”

“What did you say?” The head and Madam were shocked.

The young master of the Leng family, not the young miss of the Leng family!

It was fine if it was the young miss of the Leng Family, who was the approved daughter-in-law of Shan Lingfei's parents anyway. Plus, the young miss of the Leng family also liked Shan Lingfei.

If the eldest daughter of the Leng family were married to the heir of the Shan family, then the status of the Shan family would rise.

However, Shan Lingfei had to go and provoke the eldest son of the Leng family!

The eldest son of the Leng family was the eldest son of the largest family in the Nine Heavens Continent. He was also the heir of the Leng family. His status was noble.

He would never let this insult rest.

No wonder someone came looking for Shan Lingfei in the middle of the night and destroyed his spiritual root, and crippled his cultivation.

Without a spiritual root, Shan Lingfei became a good-for-nothing. Furthermore, he had offended the eldest young master of the Leng family. Which large family would have a marriage alliance with him now?

When he realized his proud son's life was ruined, the head of the Shan family was so angry that he almost went to the Leng family.

But he didn't dare!

Shan Lingfei gave up on himself and drank heavily every day. He even flirted with the girls from time to time.

If it were in the past, the servant girls would be so happy. However, the eldest young master had lost his power and status.

The Shan family head and elders thought it was too embarrassing to keep Shan Lingfei at home.

Not long after, they found a mistake and chased him out of the family.

Shan Lingfei, who had been chased out of the family, came to the foot of the mountain. He encountered a tall man in white and said, "Brother, thank you!"

The man in white turned around. If someone he knew were here, they would definitely cry out, "Young Master Leng!"

Young Master Leng took a jade bottle and handed it to Shan Lingfei, saying, "This is the antidote! Take care!"

Shan Lingfei took it and said, "Thank you, take care!"

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Looking at his departing figure, Young Master Leng frowned and asked in puzzlement, "Is it worth it?"

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“Little Brat, get down here!”

On Sky Mountain, an old man with a white beard was stomping his feet angrily at a three or four-year-old child who was standing on a big tree. He threatened fiercely, “If you don’t get down here, I’ll fly up and spank you!”

The child was too much. He had just learned how to ride a flying sword, but he was already flying everywhere. It was too dangerous.

He had to teach the boy a lesson.

The little boy hugged the branch and bargained with the old man. He said, “Master, as long as you promise not to spank my little butt, I’ll come down!”

“Bastard,” The master’s face turned red with anger. He pointed at the little boy and shouted, “You come down now!”

“If you don’t agree, I won’t come down!” Xiao Tong said stubbornly.

The surrounding disciples of the Heavenly Gate sect were speechless.

Then again, this had already happened many times.

Their master was at the peak of the aurous core stage.

Xiao Tong was only at the eighth level of the Qi cultivation stage. However, he was only three years old!

Most of the three-year-old children were still playing in the mud.

Even geniuses had to be around thirteen to reach the eighth level of the Qi cultivation stage.

Therefore, Xiao Tong was a genius, a true genius!

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The grandmaster had said that this child was the first true genius in ten thousand years.

Therefore, the entire Heavenly Gate sect attached great importance to this child.

According to this child’s aptitude, it was very likely that he would become the second person to ascend after Shan Yufei.

At that time, the Heavenly Gate sect would truly be famous throughout the world, and its fame would be limitless. It would last for hundreds or even thousands of years.

It was just that this child was too playful.

Every time during practice, he would slack off. No one would be able to supervise him.

In the blink of an eye, he would sneak out, causing the entire sect to have a headache.

This child had just learned the flying sword technique, and he was already flying all over the mountain. As a result, he accidentally bumped into a big tree.

When his master heard the news, he immediately rushed over. Then, this funny scene happened.

The master could easily suppress Xiao Tong with his power, but the two of them were negotiating like common people. Although Xiao Tong was a prankster, he was well-loved by the sect.

Soon, another disciple came to persuade the master, "Master, just agree to it. Don't spank little uncle-master's butt, and he'll come down immediately."

This disciple looked to be in his twenties. Calling a three-year-old little uncle-master seemed a little out of place, but there was nothing he could do.

Xiao Tong was the disciple of the sect's grandmaster and was also the master's favorite grand disciple. He was also Elder Shi's grandson. His status was high. Other than the sect master, and a few elders, everyone in the sect had to call Xiao Tong little uncle-master.

"That's right, master. If you promise not to spank little uncle-master's butt, he'll come down immediately." The other disciples said. They knew Xiao Tong too well.

Xiao Tong stood on a branch and made a face at the people under the tree. Then, he put his hands on his waist and said, "Master, as long as you agree and don't spank my buttocks, I'll go down!"

"Little uncle-master, it's too dangerous!" Seeing the boy standing on the thin branch, everyone broke out in cold sweat!

"Master, it's too dangerous for little uncle-master! Just promise him."

"Little uncle-master, be careful!"

Under the pressure of the disciples, the Master finally agreed not to spank Xiao Tong.

"You promise, right?" Xiao Tong stood on the branch and said worriedly.

"I promise!" The master gritted his teeth and agreed.

Then, Xiao Tong flew down easily.

The master immediately went forward and grabbed his clothes.

Xiao Tong was so scared that he cried out, "Master, you promised not to spank my ass."

The master snorted and said, "Hmph, I did promise you that, but I didn't say I won't serve you some punishments!"

"Go back to your yard to cultivate. You're not going to come out for half a month. I'll have your eldest and third nephew disciples supervise you!"

Hearing this, Xiao Tong's face turned pale.

With his restless nature, it was torture for him to cultivate for a day, much less half a month.

At the same time, many people envied Xiao Tong's cultivation talent. Others worked hard for more than ten years and only reached the Qi refinement realm. But Xiao Tong didn't even need to work hard. He ate, drank, and had fun. He easily cultivated and reached a level that people envied.

“With eldest senior brother and third senior sister’s supervision, even if little uncle-master wants to slack off, it’s impossible!”

Everyone covered their mouths and laughed.

“Hehe, that’s right. Eldest senior brother and third senior sister are the strictest people in our sect. Although they love little uncle-master, they won’t let him slack off.”

It was all thanks to the strict supervision of the two of them that Xiao Tong had his current cultivation level.

“But, I’ll be missing seeing little uncle-master jumping up and down for the next half a month.”

“It’ll be very boring indeed!”

“How about we go and plead with eldest senior brother and third senior sister to let little uncle-master out once in a while?”

“If you’re not afraid that eldest senior brother and third senior sister will beat you half to death, you can go!”

“Eldest senior brother and third senior sister believe that their love for Xiao Tong will be shown through strictness. Also, if you really care for your little uncle-master, don’t disturb his cultivation.”

Everyone, “...”

Even though that was the case, they were really not used to it.

However, what everyone didn’t know was...

The moment Xiao Letong entered the courtyard and saw the eldest senior brother and third senior sister, who were standing like pillars, his eyes immediately lit up.

Eldest senior brother and third senior sister were both wearing white clothes that were the symbol of the Heavenly Gate sect. Eldest senior brother was cold and handsome. He had thick eyebrows and big eyes. His eyes were very sharp.

Third Senior Sister’s facial features were beautiful, and her aura was cold.

The two of them looked very compatible.

In fact, the two of them were a couple.

Xiao Tong immediately flew over and flew into third senior sister’s arms. He sighed and said happily, “Third nephew disciple, I miss you very much!”

A faint smile appeared on third senior sister’s cold face. She patted Little Tong’s head and said, “Little uncle-master, I miss you very much too!”

Xiao Tong’s eyes lit up again. When he was about to tuck his head into the woman’s arms, he was suddenly lifted up by his neck and thrown out.

“Ah, I knew you’d prioritize your girlfriend over your little uncle-master !” As soon as he flew out, Xiao Tong cried out in dissatisfaction.

When the girl saw this, she glared at the man and said, “Eldest martial brother, why did you throw little uncle-master out like that?”

Xiao Tong, who had recovered and flew back, said directly, “Why else could it be? He’s jealous! Eldest nephew disciple, you actually assaulted your little uncle-master for your girlfriend. I’m going to complain to the master.”

The eldest disciple glared at him coldly and then said coldly, “Go ahead!” The master would side with him anyway.

Hearing this, Xiao Tong pouted his lips and was very unhappy.

He looked at the girl and complained, “Third nephew disciple, look, eldest nephew disciple is bullying me! You have to take revenge for me properly!”

Eldest disciple brother and third disciple sister, “...” This is all very familiar.

“Alright. Stop acting!” Eldest disciple brother’s handsome face was cold as he asked coolly, “Tell me, what do you want this time?”

Xiao Tong immediately said in amusement, “Eldest nephew disciple, you really know me too well.”

“Get on with it!” Eldest disciple brother said impatiently, “Do you want to leave the mountain again?”

Every time Xiao Tong wanted to sneak out of the mountain, he would cause some trouble. When the two came to supervise him, Xiao Tong would pester them until they were willing to take him out to play.

Xiao Tong said seriously, “I heard from Master that in two days, you will go out for a trial. I want to go with you!”

When third disciple sister heard this, she frowned slightly and said, “Little uncle-master, this is too dangerous. No, I won’t agree this time.”

In the past, they only brought Xiao Tong along because there was no danger.

However, a trial was very dangerous. It was a life-and-death matter. Therefore, they would definitely not agree. This was not a joke!

Xiao Tong, “...”

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Eldest disciple brother and third disciple sister could not resist the pestering of Xiao Tong, so they could only agree.

However, taking Xiao Tong out for trial was too big a matter. They had to report it. Otherwise, if anything happened to Xiao Tong, the sect master would definitely destroy them. They could not bear the consequences.

Xiao Tong's talent was shocking, and he was smart. In a few hundred years, he would definitely be the glory of the Heavenly Gate sect and restore the number one sect from a few thousand years ago.

After hearing this, the sect grandmaster and elders pondered for a moment, and the grandmaster said, "Since he wants to leave the mountain, then let him go."

"Master!" The elders wanted to stop him.

"Xiao Tong is still too young. Even if he is already at the eighth level of Qi refinement, he is too young to handle the sinister people outside." The third elder persuaded.

"Yes, Xiao Tong has an amazing talent. If he is discovered by other sects, they might kill him!"

"No, Xiao Tong is too young. I don't agree to let him leave the mountain," the fifth elder said.

The first elder said worriedly, "But if we don't agree to let him go out now, with Xiao Tong's personality, as long as he finds an opportunity, he will escape by himself. Wouldn't that be even more dangerous?"

As soon as he said this, the entire hall fell silent.

The first elder was right.

If they stopped Xiao Tong this time, he would only find a different opportunity next time. He'd sneak out without supervision.

"Eighth Elder, Xiao Tong is your biological grandson. Say something."

Everyone looked at the eighth elder in unison.

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The eighth elder then said with a serious expression, "I'll let Xiao Tong go."

Everyone was full of doubts.

"Eighth Elder?" Originally, they wanted to have the eighth elder persuade Xiao Tong. After all, Xiao Tong would usually listen to his grandfather's words.

They did not expect that the eighth elder would actually agree.

The eighth elder said, "Xiao Tong is too naughty and too playful. If we don't let him go out this time, he might go out by himself next time. With his intelligence and the various magical treasures in his hands, when we find out, it'll be too late!"

Everyone, "... That was indeed an issue.

The sect master opened his mouth and said, "Let this child go. Sixth Elder, Eighth Elder, you guys follow behind them and secretly protect them!"

"Yes, sect leader!" The two stood up and replied respectfully.

Although this child was only a three-year-old brat, he had to trouble the two elders to secretly protect him when he went out. This was not a privilege anyone could have. When the disciples of other sects

went out to train, they would at most be given some magical artifacts. Therefore, sending two elders to follow them secretly showed how much the sect placed on Xiao Tong's safety.

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"No, eldest nephew disciple, you're cheating!" Xiao Tong shouted unhappily, "Previously, you have already put out a pair of twos. Where did you get another pair of two? Did you use spells?"

At that moment, they were playing Dou Dizhu. This was a modern card game.

After Xiao Tong transmigrated, there was one time when he felt so bored that he had someone make this deck of cards. Then, he'd find people to play cards with.

Why would Xiao Tong know how to play this game? Well, when he was still Xiao Letong, Xiao Lingyu's son, he would spend a lot of time at the hospital. That was a time of information technology. The most common way he used to spend his time was to play the games on his grandparents' phone. At first, he'd watch them play. Then, they would allow him to play on their phones. He only managed to learn how to play Dou Dizhu before he passed.

The eldest disciple brother rolled his eyes and said, "You already put out a joker, so where did this new joker come out?"

"Did you use spells too? There are only two jokers in a deck, and there is no pair bigger than a pair of two than a pair of jokers. Plus, you only have one card now, so how are you going to win?" The eldest disciple brother gloated.

Xiao Tong turned to third disciple sister. His eyes shone as he asked, "Third disciple nephew, you still have six cards in your hand. You can still win him."

Third disciple sister rolled her eyes and said, "Little uncle-master, I do have a pair of twos. But you're the Dizhu, and eldest disciple brother and I are farmers. We are working together, so why should I help you?"

Xiao Tong, "..."

He pouted and said unhappily, "The two of you always join hands to bully me!"

Eldest disciple brother and third disciple sister immediately looked at each other and smiled.

He was still a child.

He was unhappy once he lost!

Third sister was about to coax Xiao Tong when a loud shout came from outside.

The three of them reacted quickly and quickly put away the poker cards. Then, Xiao Tong quickly entered a state of cultivation.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

"Xiao Tong," the ninth elder walked in.

Eldest disciple brother and third disciple sister immediately bowed and said, "Ninth elder, little uncle-master was punished by Master to cultivate for fifteen days!"

Ninth elder wanted to roll his eyes.

Everyone knew that Xiao Tong would never heed his punishment. Then again, even if he was so playful, he cultivated well. So everyone in the sect turned a blind eye.

"Xiao Tong," ninth elder called out to Xiao Tong, "Are you still cultivating?"

Xiao Tong finally opened his eyes. When he saw ninth elder, his eyes lit up, and he called out sweetly, "Ninth Grandpa!"

Ninth elder immediately said happily, "Xiao Tong, you're so obedient!"

At this point, he took out a few spiritual artifacts from the interspatial ring. Most of them were for self-defense. He smiled and said to Xiao Tong, "Xiao Tong, you've worked hard in your cultivation. This is Ninth Grandpa's reward for you!"

"Thank you, Ninth Grandpa!" Xiao Tong accepted the gift without hesitation and quickly put it into his necklace ring.

His movements were so quick and familiar!

"Okay, you continue to cultivate. Ninth Grandpa has other things to do!"

"Okay, Ninth Grandpa. Take care!"

Eldest disciple brother and third disciple sister saw the gifts little uncle received, and a trace of envy appeared in their eyes. Of course, they didn't do anything about it.

Then, the sixth elder, the two elders... The sect master, the master, and even the patriarch all appeared in this small courtyard. All of them were there to give gifts to Xiao Tong.

Xiao Tong's hands were heavy from taking all the gifts.

However, he was not stingy. He picked two and gave them directly to his eldest and third nephew disciples.

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Xiao Tong was very happy to come out with his nephew disciples to gain experience.

This was not the first time he had gone out after coming to this dimension. However, every time he went out, even if he was just taking a walk, it made him unexpectedly happy.

After he came to this world, he was loved by many people.

However, he still felt regretful in his heart.

He still did not have a mother.

He was very clear that his mother of this dimension died not long after giving birth to him.

As for his father, he only knew that it was Shan Lingfei from the Shan family, but he had never seen him before.

When he was in his mother's stomach, he knew that his mother had suffered a lot when his father went out.

This time, he wanted to go to the Shan family to take a look.

He wanted to see if his father had gotten justice for his mother.

If Shan Lingfei had really gotten justice for his mother, he could consider acknowledging him as his father in the future.

If not, he would definitely get justice personally for his mother in the future.

However, although Xiao Tong was young, he grew up in the Heavenly Gate sect and was very clear about the enmity between the sect and the Shan family.

Therefore, when he went to the Shan family, he had secretly avoided his nephew disciples.

Otherwise, if his masters and elders knew about his real identity...

However, the innocent Xiao Tong didn't know that his sect had arranged for two elders to protect him.

The Elders of the Heavenly Gate sect were all above the aurous core stage.

Xiao Tong avoided his nephew disciples and used his flying sword to hover directly above the Shan family.

This caused Xiao Tong's grandfather, who was following behind him, to frown slightly.

"What is Xiao Tong doing in the Shan Family?"

The eighth elder did not show himself and only watched from behind.

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"Sigh, eldest young master..."

"Shh! Do you want to die? There's no eldest young master in the Shan Family anymore! If second young master hears about it, he will definitely skin you alive!"

Right now, Shan Lingfei's matter was like a taboo in the Shan family.

Ever since Shan Lingfei was chased out of the Shan family, there had been people continuously sending news to the Shan family.

They told the Shan family that Shan Lingfei, the genius of the Shan family, had not really lost his spiritual roots.

They saw Shan Lingfei killing demonic beasts in the forest.

They also told the Shan family that the young master of the Leng family and Shan Lingfei were good friends.

When the news reached the Shan family, the head of the Shan family was so angry that he vomited blood. The elders' faces were also very ugly. At that point, they finally understood they had been fooled by Shan Lingfei. What was even more infuriating was that they had personally chased the genius of the Shan family out of the Shan family. They had even severed ties with him.

The moment Shan Lingfei was chased out of the Shan family, he had nothing to do with the Shan family anymore.

The Shan Family had sent people to look for him, but Shan Lingfei had avoided meeting the members of the Shan family. Even if they begged him, Shan Lingfei ignored them. He stated clearly that he was no longer a member of the Shan family.

The Shan Family had stupidly chased their genius cultivator out. Once this was revealed, the whole continent laughed at them. The family kicked out their family's greatest genius.

The Shan Family couldn't persuade Shan Lingfei to come back.

Whenever they heard about Shan Lingfei's news, the master would be so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

The second young master of the Shan family, Shan Lingfei's biological younger brother and now the heir of the Shan family, also had an ashen face when he heard the news of his elder brother.

He had waited with great difficulty for this opportunity, thinking that he could trample his big brother under his feet. However, he did not expect that all of this was fake.

Now, everyone was mocking him for his ability and cultivation being inferior to his big brother, Shan Lingfei. The way they looked at him was filled with disdain.

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"Sigh, I heard that the eldest young master went to look for the young madam. I wonder if he has found her?" Seeing that there was no one around, the two little girl servants whispered to each other.

"The eldest young master is really infatuated with the young madam!" The girl said with a face full of envy. "He'd give up the position as the heir of the Shan Family to look for the young madam."

"I heard that the young madam has given birth. I wonder if it's a boy or a girl?"

"Who knows? The young madam and the little young master have both disappeared!"

"Who allowed you two to talk about that slut and bastard?" An angry voice sounded from behind them.

"Second Young Master!" The two little girls knelt down in fear and kowtowed, "Second young master, please forgive us."

"Men, haul these two slaves away and feed them to the Demonic Beasts!"

"Second young master, spare us! We won't dare to do it again!"

"Second young master, spare us!"

However, their voices trailed away.

When Xiao Tong was about to use a spell to save them, his grandfather suddenly appeared and grabbed his small shoulders. He asked very seriously, "Xiao Tong, what are you doing here?"

Seeing his grandfather suddenly appear, Xiao Tong almost had a heart attack.

He patted his chest and asked, "Grandfather, why are you here?"

Eighth Elder, however, asked very seriously, "It's me who is asking the question. What are you doing?"

Xiao Tong's eyes were clear and serious as he said, "Grandfather, I want to save those two poor Little Sisters!"

He still wanted to get more information about his father from them.

"Nonsense!" Eighth elder said sternly, "Don't you know how dangerous that is? You are only at the eighth level of the Qi cultivating realm, and you want to save people by yourself? You must be dreaming!"

Xiao Tong's eyes turned red with grievance when his grandfather, who had always doted on him, scolded him. He bit his lips and said stubbornly, "But those two sisters are so pitiful. If I don't save them, they... will die!"

"This is their family matter. Why do you want to intervene?" Eighth Elder said seriously. "Come, follow me back. I still have something to ask you!"

Without waiting for Xiao Tong to react, eighth elder carried Xiao Tong and left.

When the nephew disciples at the Yue Lai Inn discovered that their little uncle-master had gone missing, they were all extremely anxious.

"Eldest disciple brother, could little uncle-master have been kidnapped?" A group of junior brothers and sisters surrounded eldest disciple brother and asked worriedly.

"Yeah, little uncle-master is so young and has never suffered. What if he was caught and hurt?"

"Little uncle-master is so beautiful and cute. Could he have been kidnapped?"

Eldest disciple brother said very calmly, "Everyone, calm down. Nothing will happen to little uncle-master. He has the magic tools and treasures given to him by the masters and elders.

"Besides, although little uncle-master is young, he is smart and quick-witted. It will be quite difficult to catch him. There are so many of us here, but we didn't hear anything. That means it was not a kidnapping."

"But eldest senior brother, if little uncle-master was not kidnapped, then where did he go?"

"Yes, where would little uncle-master go at this time?"

Eldest disciple brother was silent for a moment before saying, "Little uncle-master is most likely to have secretly gone out to play."

"Ah?"

“Huh?”

“But where did little uncle-master go to play? Where are we going to find him?”

“Don’t need to find him. He’s here!” Eighth Elder’s voice sounded.

“Eighth Elder!”

“Greetings, Eighth Elder!”

Seeing that Xiao Tong was being held in eighth Elder’s arms, everyone was relieved.

However, they soon noticed the red eyes of their little uncle-master.

“Little uncle-master’s eyes are red. What’s wrong? Did he meet a bad person?”

“Little uncle-master, what’s wrong with you?”

“Little uncle-master...”

Then, Xiao Tong cried in grievance, “Grandpa scolded me...”

Everyone, “...”

Eighth Elder, “...” Did the brat really tell on me?

However, when the eighth elder received the questioning and disapproving gazes from the disciples, it was as if he was an unpardonable evil person. His old face immediately turned red, and then he shouted with a stern expression, “What are you looking at?!”

Third disciple sister asked suspiciously, “Eighth Elder, why did you scold little uncle-master that he’s crying so badly? I’ve never seen little uncle-master cry before.”

“That’s right, Eighth Elder, why did you yell at little uncle-master? Little uncle-master is still young and insensible. You can just talk to him.”

The disciples started to criticize eighth elder one by one.

Eighth Elder, “...” These people have no respect for their elders!

“Shush!” Eighth elder shouted sternly, “This child sneaked out and caused everyone to worry. Shouldn’t he be disciplined?”

The disciples who had offended eighth elder’s dignity earlier lowered their heads and obediently listened to him.

“And you,” eighth elder turned around and began to discipline Xiao Tong again. He shouted sternly, “Don’t think that just because you’re young and the entire sect pampers you, you can be so lawless!

“You went out alone to the Shan Family to save their servants. Have you gotten tired of living?” Everyone was shocked when they heard the eighth Elder’s words.

“Little uncle-master went to the Shan family alone?” Someone exclaimed.

The Shan family and the Heavenly Gate sect were enemies.

Although the Heavenly Gate sect had only been established for 6,000 years, it had already grown into a large sect.

There was an irreconcilable hatred between them and the Shan family.

While the Heavenly Gate sect rose, the Shan Family wilted. However, the Heavenly Gate sect didn't exterminate the Shan Family because they were afraid of Shan Yufei. Who knew if he had left any treasure behind for his descendant before he ascended.

In any case, whenever the Heavenly Gate sect and the Shan family encountered each other, there would always be a fight. No matter what the occasion was, they would fight to the bitter end.

If little uncle-master went into the Shan family alone and was discovered by the Shan family, he would be dead meat.

This was really too dangerous!

Most importantly, he actually wanted to save people from the Shan Family? It was madness!

No wonder the eighth elder would be so angry.

Little-uncle master was still weak to protect himself, so how could he save others? Plus, why would he want to save his enemies?

If the Shan family found out...

The disciples couldn't imagine the consequences.

Soon, the disciples' faces changed, and they criticized Xiao Tong seriously.

"Little uncle-master, it's fine if you left us and went out to play, but how can you go to the Shan Family?"

"The Shan family are all very bad. What if they catch little uncle-master and throw you into the snake pit?"

"Little uncle-master, you're wrong this time. I'm not on your side..."

When Xiao Tong heard that everyone said he was wrong, he suddenly felt very wronged.

He burst into tears!

Chapter 535: Xiao Tong's Reincarnation

Ten years passed in the blink of an eye.

Shi Leyong turned into a delicate and handsome youth.

During these ten years, his cultivation grew very quickly.

From a Qi cultivating stage eight, he had already advanced to the middle stage of the aurous core stage. He was the youngest person to reach this stage in 100,000 years. He was only 13!

Many people wouldn't be able to cross the great circle of perfection and cultivate to the aurous core stage even after hundreds of years.

However, this young man had done it easily.

Shi Letong had stumbled across a bottleneck. He needed something to break through to the next stage of cultivation. Therefore, he was tasked to leave the mountain to go on trials.

This time, everyone in the Heavenly Gate sect was clearly much more at ease.

There were not many people in the entire nine heavens continent who were at the intermediate stage of the aurous core stage.

In addition, Shi Letong was smart and had a lot of life-saving magic tools and magic treasures.

“Child, why don’t you leave the mountain and explore the world?” The elders and the sect master instructed, “Remember, put your own safety above all else!”

“Yes, elders and Master!” Xiao Tong answered respectfully.

When Xiao Tong was about to leave, the group of nephew disciples said reluctantly, “Little uncle-master, take care!”

“Little uncle-master, take care! If you meet someone you can’t win, run!”

“How is it that our little uncle-master won’t win? Little uncle-master is now in the intermediate stage of aurous core stage. Who can beat him? But little uncle-master, it’s true that your safety is first priority!”

“Yes, yes...!”

Xiao Tong, “...”

Everyone told him to put his life first as if he was a rookie.

In reality, he was very confident. Other than those nascent soul stage grandmasters, no one in the Nine Heavens Continent was his match.

Although he was at the middle stage of the aurous core stage, he was confident he wouldn’t lose to people at the peak of the aurous core stage. Even the grandmaster was amazed by his ability. Therefore, they were at ease when Shi Letong went out alone to train. In fact, they were more worried about people who would provoke Xiao Tong.

Xiao Tong waved his hand to these nephew disciples and the elders who came to send him reluctantly and said, “Everyone, don’t worry about me. I will definitely come back safely. Wait for me. Perhaps, I’ll bring a surprise for all of you!”

“Yes. Little uncle-master, we’ll wait for you!”

“This is goodbye! If you continue to walk me down, you might as well leave the mountain with me! Go back now!”

Xiao Tong summoned his natal sword. The blade of the sword enlarged. He leaped up and said to the people below, “I’ll be back!”

Many people’s eyes reddened when Xiao Tong flew away.

Over the years, although Shi Letong had gone out intermittently, it was always with the accompaniment of his nephew disciples or disciple brothers. At the same time, he had someone protecting him in secret.

Everyone was very relieved.

But this time, Xiao Tong was going out alone.

They did not know when he would come back.

Without Xiao Tong, their days would become very boring.

They wouldn't be able to see the scene of Xiao Tong teasing their master and the elders while jumping up and down. They wouldn't be able to hear Xiao Tong's cheerful laughter and the curses of their master and elders.

Xiao Tong had just left, and they missed him already.

The Elders' eyes reddened as they said worriedly, "The child has never been out alone before. I wonder if he knows how to take care of himself."

"What if he is bullied and has no one to protect him?"

"He is still a child. Oh, he is a handsome and cute boy. What if he is targeted by a bad person?"

"No, no, what if he gets targeted by some girl and is kidnapped?"

The disciples, "..."

This was the first time they saw their elders being so timid. They were all worried like mothers.

...

Shi Letong, who was free for the first time, was about to go crazy with joy. He had no idea so many people were worried about him.

"It's my first time out. It's great that no one is watching!" Standing on the sword, he stretched his waist and laughed happily in a relaxed manner. "I'll definitely have a good time this time!"

Suddenly, Shi Letong heard the sounds of fighting. He was conflicted. "What should I do? Eh. I'll go and take a look first!"

He thought about how he had charged forward and tried to save someone from the Shan Family all alone when he was three. He was very childish. If it had not been his grandfather who stopped him, he would have alerted the people in the Shan Family. He wouldn't save anyone and would end up being captured by the Shan Family.

Back then, his goal was to investigate the situation of his biological father. However, after listening to the maids and combining the information he had obtained over the years, he was very sure that his father had been looking for them.

When he thought of this, Xiao Tong's heart felt a little sour.

In his previous life, he only had a mother and no father. Xiao Tong was finally old enough to understand that those things happened in his previous life.

In his previous life, he was always mocked by the other village children for being a bastard. However, he did not hate them because he knew that his grandparents and everyone in the Xiao family loved him, except for his mother.

Everyone told him that it was not that his mother did not love him, but because she had been hurt, she would think of some bad things when she saw him, so she was not very willing to see him.

However, until now, he had no idea what he had done wrong to make his mother hate him so much and dislike him so much?

Even when he was about to die, he couldn't even get to see her and get a hug from her.

In this life, his mother passed away as soon as he was born.

He remembered how hard this mother had tried to give birth to him.

After giving birth to Xiao Tong, his mother knew that she was about to die, she was reluctant to part with his new son. However, she still arranged the best things for Xiao Tong before she passed.

In this life, he received his mother's love. However, it was so short-lived!

He lost his mother when he was born and he couldn't acknowledge his father because of his sect.

Shi Letong couldn't help but wonder why was his family relationship so weak.

Why couldn't he receive the complete love of his parents?

This was his heartache that no one knew.

Ever since he came to this xianxia world, he knew that this heartache might cause him to have inner demons. Cultivators who had inner demons could not ascend at all. He had to resolve it!

However, he had no idea how. He could only take it slowly.

The lifespan of a cultivator was much longer than his lifespan in his previous life.

If nothing unexpected happened, he could live for at least three to four hundred years. For example, cultivators in the aurous core stage could live for two thousand years, while those in the nascent soul stage could live for more than five thousand years.

He had reached the aurous core stage at the age of 13, so there was still a long time to go. He would definitely think of a way to solve this problem.

Shi Letong descended from the sky. He saw stunned when he saw one of the people caught in the fight.

He never thought that he would meet him as soon as he came out of the mountain.

A masked man in black glanced at the white-clothed youth who had suddenly descended. His sharp gaze shot over and he shouted, "Who is it?"

The youth smiled and said, "I'm just passing by. Continue!"

Hearing his words, the black-clothed man was furious. He coldly shouted, "You're courting death!" After saying that, he pushed aside his opponent and charged towards Xiao Tong with his sword in hand.

On the other side, a man dressed in gray-white clothes immediately shouted, "Be careful!"

These people had no idea that the young man was actually a big gray wolf. Therefore, tragedy struck the man in black.

Xiao Tong took out a spirit fruit from his space and began to eat it. He was very relaxed. After he was done eating, he threw the core at the black-clothed man who was charging toward him.

Bang!

Bang!

The black-clothed man directly fell to the ground.

None of them expected that a young man would knock a cultivator to the ground with a small fruit core. Who was white-clothed young man? And what was his cultivation level?

They could not tell.

The black-clothed man, who had been knocked to the ground, was furious.

After he got up, he did not use his sword anymore. Instead, he used a spell.

"Go to hell!" The black-clothed man shouted crazily.

Chapter 536: Xiao Tong's Reincarnation

"Go to hell!" The man in black shouted crazily.

A fire dragon flew out of his hand and charged at Shi Letong.

The man in grey shouted, "Be careful!" Then, he cast the water spirit spell, and a water dragon instantly extinguished the fire dragon that was about to surround the youth.

The black-clothed man was furious. He shouted loudly, "Shan Lingfei, you're already heavily injured. Yet, you still have the energy to care about the others?!"

The man cast the fire spirit spell again, splitting it into two. One went to surround the Shi Letong, and the other went towards Shan Lingfei. He said proudly, "Shan Lingfei, you've already cast the water spirit spell once. Can you cast it again? If not, you'll die!"

Shan Lingfei was already heavily injured. Using a spell once drained all the spiritual energy in his body.

He simply didn't have the ability to fight anymore.

Shan Lingfei wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and snorted coldly, "Qin Han, we can fight, but why do you need to harm the innocent? This young brother is just passing by. Why can't you let him go?"

Qin Han snorted coldly and said, "There are many innocent people in the world. However, the weak are prey to the strong. So they can only blame themselves for being too weak." Then, he turned to look at

the Shi Letong and said with a sneer, "Young man, don't blame me. It's your fault for coming here. You have to pass by at this time. You deserve to die!"

Shi Letong looked at the fire dragon surrounding him and tapped his chin. He calmly nodded in agreement and said, "That's right. People who are not strong enough deserve to die!"

Shan Lingfei, "..."

Qin Han, "..."

This young man must be out of his mind. Otherwise, why didn't he dodge? Instead, he was standing there calmly.

Qin Han trembled slightly and then laughed out loud. "Haha, you must be crazy! Die then!"

"Qin Han, you bastard!" Shan Lingfei cursed loudly. He suddenly rushed to block the fire dragon that rushed towards the youth. He said loudly, "Little brother, don't be afraid. I'll stop him for you to escape!"

Shi Letong looked at the tall figure in front of him and felt a little sour in his nose.

This was his father!

Even though he didn't know his identity, he was willing to use his life to save him. He was so great!

Shan Lingfei tried to use the water spirit spell again, but he was too drained.

The spiritual power in his body had completely dried up.

'Am I destined to die here today? The worst thing is I've implicated an innocent child. I haven't found my wife and son. I can't die just like this.'

Before Shan Lingfei could react to his grief, he heard a series of screams.

Qin Han said in disbelief, "Impossible, this is simply impossible. Your spirit energy has been used up. Why is it you can still use spell?" He pointed at Shan Lingfei.

Shan Lingfei also stared blankly at the water dragons that suddenly appeared, instantly extinguishing the two fire dragons.

'How is this possible? I've run out of energy already!'

Then he thought of something and immediately turned around, staring at the youth.

Only then did he see the youth's appearance clearly.

'Why does he look so much like...'

Shan Lingfei was very shocked.

Even when Qin Han charged at him with a knife, he didn't react.

Shi Letong sighed. "Uncle, the enemy is right in front of you. Why are you in a daze? If you don't fight back, you'll really be stabbed to death."

Shan Lingfei instantly reacted when he heard that. As Qin Yan got near, he struck back with a palm strike.

Unfortunately, his spiritual power was exhausted, so the palm strike was weak and powerless. He couldn't stop the advancing blade.

Qin Han once again shouted crazily, "Shan Lingfei, go to hell!"

Just as the sword was about to stab Shan Lingfei's chest, the white-clothed youth suddenly pulled him back and blew Qin Yan away with a strong palm strike. The youth said sternly, "You're the one who shall die!"

He was no longer that ignorant three-year-old child who was powerless.

All these years, he had been training with his senior and junior brothers and had seen too much blood.

Now, he could kill without blinking!

Qin Han instantly fell more than a hundred feet away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Qin Han pointed at him in disbelief and asked, "Who are you?" Qin Yan was at the aurous core stage, but he was sent flying by a youth with a single strike. Even if the youth were a cultivator, he would only be a Qi disciple at his age.

Qin Yan was slightly injured, but he was still an aurous core stage cultivator. However, things were completely out of his expectations.

This young man was not at the Qi disciple stage at all! His palm strike proved that he was at the Aurous Core Stage!

When he discovered the truth, he was shocked!

When had there been such a young genius with such astonishing talent and such a high cultivation level in the nine heavens continent? Why did no one know?

The little white-clothed young man flicked his sleeves and placed one hand behind his back. His little face was cold as he said, "I'm Shi Letong from Heavenly Gate Sect!"

His gaze changed, and he said coldly, "Strength is the most important thing. There are no innocent people. You can go and die now!"

After saying that, he stretched out his hand, and a flame jumped on his palm.

Both Qin Han and Shan Lingfei's pupils contracted violently, and they were very shocked.

Double Spirit Roots!

During cultivation, one would normally discard one of the spiritual roots. After all, the more spiritual roots there were, the more difficult it was to cultivate. So people with more spirit roots were usually trash. No one would waste time cultivating them.

But this youth had two spiritual roots! This was something they had never heard of.

Shi Letong did not care about what they thought. He used the fire dragon spell, and a fire dragon flew toward Qin Han and surrounded him.

Shi Letong said coldly, "It's your turn to taste how it feels to be burned alive!"

The fire dragon consumed its victim.

The screams were endless!

Soon, a pile of ashes was left on the ground.

Shi Letong was very calm. He did not even frown.

In the modern era, one would have to pay for murder and arson. But in this wuxia world, if one didn't kill, one would be killed. This was a world where the strongest survived. Shi Letong had to adapt to the survival laws of this world.

Shan Lingfei did not care about his dead enemy at all. He appeared excited and nervous.

He walked up to the youth and asked hesitantly, "Child, are you from the Heavenly Gate Sect?"

Shi Letong nodded and said, "Yes! Uncle, is there a problem?" At that moment, Shi Letong thought to himself. 'Father is really handsome. No wonder he could charm this world's mother. Even if she had to die, she would give birth to me first.'

Shan Lingfei immediately shook his head and said, "No problem, no problem!" Then, he asked nervously, "Who are your parents?" Seeing the young man's suspicious gaze, Shi Letong immediately explained, "You... Don't misunderstand. You look like an old friend of mine, and I've been searching for that old friend for a very long time already. I've searched the entire continent, but I can't find him. But seeing you... I... Child, please forgive me!"

Shi Letong waved his hand and said, "Uncle, I know, I understand. My mother... My Mother's name is Shi Yingying, and my grandfather is the eighth elder of the Heavenly Gate Sect, Shi Tianyun. As for my father, I've never seen him since I was young, and no one has told me about him, so I don't know who my father is either!"

When Shan Lingfei heard that the Shi Letong's surname was Shi, he immediately said nervously and excitedly, "Your mother's name is Shi Yingying. Does your mother have any other sisters, such as Shi Xiaohe?"

Shi Letong rolled his eyes and said, "No, no. My grandfather only has one daughter. There's no one named Shi Xiaohe in the Heavenly Gate Sect either."

Shan Lingfei's hopeful eyes immediately darkened.

No, no, could it be a coincidence?

But...

Shan Lingfei looked at the Xerox Boy's appearance and thought to himself, 'But he looks so similar. Can it really be a coincidence?'

Chapter 537: Xiao Tong's Reincarnation

At this moment, Shi Letong's eyes rolled, and he looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle. He mumbled with a puzzled expression, "Actually, now that you mention it, I heard from my grandfather that when my mother went down the mountain to train, her name was Shi Xiaohe!"

"What?" Shan Lingfei shouted in shock. Then, he put his hands on Shan Lingfei's shoulders and asked excitedly, "Is what you said true? Your mother's name is Shi Xiaohe?!" Then, he let go of Shi Letong and said emotionally, "That's right. Your mother's name is Shi Xiaohe, and you look so much like her. You must be my son." He raised his hands to the sky and spun a few times in excitement. Then, he stood in front of Shi Xiaotong and said nervously, "You're my son. You're my son, Tong 'Er!"

Shi Tongle pretended to be very confused and said, "But... but I've never seen my father before. How do I know if you're my father?"

Shan Lingfei, "..."

"No, Tong 'Er, listen to me. My wife's name is Shi Xiaohe. Your mother's name is also Shi Xiaohe, and you and your mother are at least seventy to eighty percent alike. So, you must be my son. According to my calculation, you're the right age too." Shan Lingfei said excitedly, "So, Tong 'Er, you must be my son! I always thought that Xiaohe was an ordinary person, so I've been searching the secular world over and over again. I didn't expect that she was actually a disciple of the Heavenly Gate sect!" As he said these words, there were tears in the corners of his eyes. He was both excited and touched.

He had waited for fourteen years. Just when he was about to despair, he finally found him.

Shi Letong was still confused. Shan Lingfei asked nervously and excitedly, "Child, where is your mother? Is she up at the Sky Mountain?"

Shi Letong shook his head and said truthfully, "I have never seen my mother. So, I don't know whether I look like my mother or not. However, master and grandfather both said that I look like my mother!"

"What? You've never seen your mother before?" Shan Lingfei's expression froze. His agitated emotions were quickly splashed with a bucket of cold water, dousing his heart with cold water. "Why haven't you seen your mother before?"

He immediately had a very bad premonition in his heart.

Shi Letong said, "Eldest senior brother said that when my mother gave birth to me, she was bleeding heavily. At that time, there were no pills to stop her bleeding. When eldest senior brother arrived, she was already on her last breath!"

Of course, eldest senior brother didn't really tell Xiao Tong anything. He saw and heard everything.

Xiao Tong was already at the aurous core stage, so he could take revenge for his mother!

However, his feelings towards this biological father were very complicated.

He had always known about his biological father, Shan Lingfei, but his biological father did not know about him.

Furthermore, there was enmity between the Heavenly Gate Sect and the Shan family. He was not sure what kind of connections his father had with the Shan Family.

Xiao Tong would avenge his mother eventually. What if Shan Lingfei wanted to stop him as the descendant of the Shan Family?

Therefore, he wanted to probe this person's attitude before deciding whether he should acknowledge him or not.

"What did you say? Say it again!" Shan Lingfei could not believe what he had heard.

His wife was dead!

The wife he had been looking for fourteen years was dead.

And she had died fourteen years ago.

Shi Letong said it again very seriously, "I said my mother was dead. After giving birth to me, she passed away!" Shi Letong said it clearly.

Shan Lingfei felt like the sky was falling. The world was spinning, and his face was pale.

Devastated, Shan Lingfei vomited blood on the spot.

Shi Letong's eyes flashed, and his expression was somewhat moved.

His biological father truly loved his biological mother!

It was why he was so devastated.

"Uncle, are you okay?" Shi Letong immediately went forward to support him with worry. Then, he took out a bottle of pills from his pocket and poured out one. He said, "This is the rejuvenation pill refined by my ninth grandfather. It can be used to treat internal injuries. Eat it."

Shan Lingfei shook his head and said, "No need. My injuries can't be cured. Don't waste your pills."

It was very difficult to find pills in the nine heavens continent. It was very difficult to hire an alchemist to refine pills.

Shi Letong frowned and said, "Uncle..."

"Child, I'm your father! Shan Lingfei was filled with anticipation and wanted to reunite with his son.

Xiao Letong pursed his lips tightly and looked at him very seriously. He asked, "You said that you're my father. Do you have any evidence? You can't say that just because I look like my mother. Isn't it normal for a child to look like their parents? What if you're wrong?" He shook his head.

Xiao Letong had to make sure that Shan Lingfei would not stop him from taking revenge on the Shan family. Only then would he decide whether to admit his father or not.

"Your mother is my wife." Shan Lingfei clutched his chest and said in pain, "When I received the family mission and left, she was already pregnant."

Of course, Xiao Tong knew about this.

When he was in his mother's stomach, he already had a clear perception of the outside world.

Shi Letong said sharply, "Since you knew that your wife was pregnant, why did you leave her? Family mission? What bullshit!" Those despicable and shameless people of the Shan family actually went to such great lengths to deal with a weak woman.

Shan Lingfei was filled with regret and hatred for this matter over the years.

With a bitter smile, he said, "That's right. I knew that the people in my family were unhappy with Xiaohe. Why did I accept the mission from my family and leave?"

Tears streamed down from the corners of his eyes.

"I will regret that decision for the rest of my life!" Shan Lingfei continued, "If I had known that they were going to harm Xiaohe, I would have brought her away no matter what!" Shan Lingfei remembered that when his father gave him the mission, he said, 'Lingfei, as long as you complete this mission and bring back the soul-returning grass, we'll insert your wife's name on the ancestral book and make her a true daughter-in-law of the Shan family!'

This was equivalent to truly acknowledging Shi Xiaohe's status in the Shan family.

This condition was quite attractive. Therefore, he only gave it some thought before agreeing.

However, he really did not expect that his father, mother, and a few elders would be so despicable.

The so-called family mission was just their way of luring him away from home. Their true intention was to destroy Shi Xiaohe and her son.

The most horrible thing was they had fabricated the lie that Shi Xiaohe had secretly run away with someone else.

Upon hearing Shan Lingfei's words, Xiao Letong clenched his fists tightly. He was very angry in his heart, but he still scolded calmly on the surface, "You're really stupid! You knew that your family was dissatisfied with your wife, and they hated her so much that they wanted nothing more than to get rid of her. You actually abandoned your wife in that wolf's den.

"Anyone could tell that they were planning to harm your wife. You are the genius of the Shan Family, but you can't tell that? How ludicrous!"

Shan Lingfei nodded regretfully. "Yes, you're right. I'm stupid. I'm so stupid!"

When Xiao Tong saw Shan Lingfei's painful, desperate, and regretful look, he didn't feel good either.

Shi Letong stared at him with his sharp eyes and said directly, "My mother is your wife, Shi Xiaohe. But whether I recognize you as my father depends on your attitude and decision!"

Shan Lingfei was stunned and then asked blankly, "What do you mean?"

"I want to take revenge on the Shan family! I won't let go of anyone who bullied my mother back then!" Shi Letong said firmly.

Shan Lingfei's pupils constricted, his body trembled, and his hands trembled.

“Do you want to take revenge on the Shan Family?” Shan Lingfei asked calmly.

Shan Lingfei knew that the people who bullied Shi Xiaohe were the elders of the Shan Family, including his parents. Their cultivation levels were very high.

“Why? You don’t agree with me?!” Shi Letong asked with a cold look in his eyes.

Shan Lingfei didn’t know how to answer. He thought for a moment and said seriously, “Tong ‘Er, listen to me...”

“Just tell me directly. Do you agree or not?” Shi Letong’s expression was cold and sharp as he said, “These people are your family, so you won’t allow me to kill them?”

“Shan Lingfei, I’m telling you now. I will never forgive anyone who has bullied my mother. If you want, try and stop me!”

With that, Shi Letong waved his small hand and flew up. He landed directly on his sword and rode it away.

His face was full of disappointment!

“No, it’s not like that. Tong ‘Er, listen to my explanation!” Shan Lingfei wanted to explain, but Xiao Tong had already left.

Chapter 538: Xiao Tong’s Reincarnation

Shan Lingfei muttered, “Xiao Tong, I’m not stopping you from taking revenge, but the people you want to take revenge on have much too high cultivation!” Shan Lingfei spat out another mouthful of blood. He knelt on the ground, using his sword to support his weight.

He wiped the blood from the side of his mouth and said as if he had thought of something, “No, I can’t let the child suffer any harm. He’s still so young. He’s not a match for those people.”

He could not see Shi Letong’s cultivation level. He thought that he had used some magic treasure to cover his cultivation level.

He had never thought that the young man actually had the cultivation level of the intermediate stage of the aurous core stage. Moreover, the young man had many magic treasures with him. He actually had the ability to challenge people of a higher level.

In the continent, no one below the nascent soul stage would be Xiao Tong’s match.

Moreover, Xiao Tong was now more mature than when he was three years old. He would definitely not act rashly. He had thoroughly inquired about the Shan family’s experts. Their highest level cultivator was at the peak of aurous core stage, and there was no nascent soul stage grandmaster.

Therefore, he had no fear at all!

...

Another big piece of news came out of the imperial capital.

The Genius of the Shan family, Shan Lingfei, who had been away from home for fourteen years, had returned.

At the same time, Shan Lingfei's cultivation had already reached early aurous core stage! As expected of the genius of the Shan family.

Shan Lingfei managed to reach aurous core stage with his pure water spirit root at the young age of just over 100 years old.

"Good, good, it's good that you're back!" The head of the Shan family and the others were all very happy.

"Fei 'Er, since you're back, I'll announce to everyone that you're still the heir of our Shan family!" The Shan family head said very happily.

Shan Lingfei's tone was cold as he said, "Do whatever you like!"

He did not come back to be the heir of the Shan family.

He wanted to come back because...

The second young master of the Shan family had been the heir of the Shan family for more than a dozen years, but his big brother had suddenly returned.

The fact that he had been stripped of his position as the heir of the Shan family really made him very angry.

However, he did not dare to show any dissatisfaction or resistance at all.

In terms of aptitude, he was not as good as Shan Lingfei.

In terms of cultivation, he was not as high as Shan Lingfei.

Therefore, his only way to return to his position as the heir was to destroy his brother's aptitude and cultivation. He knew he couldn't win Shan Lingfei in a fight head-on, but he could do it secretly.

When he was young, Shan Lingfei was a good big brother. Now, he acted like Shan Lingfei's good little brother again.

However, as time passed, everyone would change.

In the past, Shan Lingfei was very good to this little brother. He did not guard against this little brother at all.

However, when his wife and son were framed by the Shan family, and he was crippled, his good younger brother knocked him when he was down. Shan Lingfei was not an idiot. He treated the Shan Family so well, but they had all betrayed him. How could he not be wary of them?

He knew that his younger brother was very dissatisfied with his sudden return. He even had anger and resentment. Therefore, he wanted to see what exactly his brother was trying to do by suddenly befriending him.

Shan Lingfei's little brother wanted to restore their childhood relationship.

“Big Brother,” one day, his younger brother took out a medicinal pill and said excitedly, “Big Brother, I know that you’re heavily injured and haven’t recovered yet. I’ve gone to the auction house and bid for a rejuvenation pill for you. Come, quickly eat it. Your injuries will be healed instantly!”

Shan Lingfei looked at the medicinal pill that his good younger brother had taken out. With a sniff, he could smell the smell of the spirit blockage powder inside even though it was covered up nicely.

His little brother was really ‘kind’ to him. However, he had underestimated his older brother. Did he think Shan Lingwei would be so easily fooled? The young man was too naive.

However, Shan Lingfei still ate the pill in front of his younger brother and said with a touching expression, “Thank you, younger brother. You’re really my good brother. In the future, elder brother will definitely repay you properly.”

There was a double meaning to his words, but clearly, Shan Lingyu didn’t get it.

When he saw his brother eat the pill, his eyes immediately lit up. His face could not hide his excitement.

He kept screaming in his heart, ‘This is great. He ate the pill.

‘Now, I just need to wait. Soon, his pure water spirit root will be destroyed!

‘Then, I’ll be the heir again.’

When Shan Lingyu left Shan Lingfei’s room, a cold and angry youth’s voice suddenly sounded in Shan Lingfei’s ear. “Idiot! You clearly know that it’s poison, so why did you eat it?” Shi Letong suddenly appeared in his room.

“Tong ‘Er!” When Shan Lingfei heard the child’s voice, he became extremely excited. His face appeared to be very happy.

Shi Letong rolled his eyes when he saw Shan Lingfei’s silly smile. He asked again, “Why did you eat that poison?”

Shan Lingfei came back to his senses and was stunned. Then, he asked, “Tong ‘Er, are you concerned about me?”

“Who is concerned about you?” Shi Letong said with a disdainful look.

But Shan Lingfei was happy.

He could hear his son’s concern for him from his disdainful tone.

He was unusually excited. He explained, “Tong ‘Er, I didn’t eat the pill!”

Then, Shan Lingfei stretched out his hand and opened his fist. Inside was the pill that Shan Lingyu had sent over. He said with a smile, “This poison is here. When I took the poison from him, I exchanged it with the rejuvenation pill that you gave me. I actually ate your pill!”

Shi Letong, “...” I knew Shan Lingfei is not that stupid.

Shi Letong asked with a serious expression, “Did you suddenly return to the Shan family to stop me from taking revenge?”

This man had severed ties with the Shan Family fourteen years ago. He knew what his family did to his wife and son. Why did he suddenly return to the Shan family? And it was right after meeting his son?

Therefore, the only explanation was that he wanted to stop Xiao Tong from taking revenge on the Shan family.

When they first met, Xiao Tong had probed his attitude, and Shan Lingfei wanted to stop him. This time, Xiao Tong wanted to know Shan Lingfei's real purpose for returning.

When Shan Lingfei heard Xiao Tong's question, his expression became unusually serious, "Xiao Tong, listen to me. The Shan family is not as simple as it looks. The Shan family has been in existence for thousands of years. When the ancestor of the Shan family ascended, he left something for his descendants. These are all the foundations of the Shan family.

"Otherwise, the Shan family would have been exterminated long ago!"

Shi Letong said very seriously, "Don't worry. I won't exterminate the Shan family. At least I won't hurt you. I just want to seek revenge on the person who framed my mother and hurt her!"

Shan Lingfei, "... that was not what he meant.

Shan Lingfei took a deep breath and said directly, "Tong 'Er, don't you understand? You're the one I care about!

"As for the Shan family, I've given up on them fourteen years ago. I have no feelings for them at all!"

Sh Letong looked at his father's sincere face seriously and then asked sharply, "So, I'm now asking you. When I seek revenge against the Shan family, which side are you on?"

"My side, the Shan Family's side, or neither side?"

Even though Shan Lingfei said that he had no feelings for his parents, they were blood relatives after all. They were connected by blood. When it came to the issue of life and death, would he let his parents be murdered by their grandson?

Shan Lingfei was silent for a moment before he said in a very worried and serious manner, "Xiao Tong, listen to me.

"If you want to take revenge, of course, I won't stop you. "However, do you know how many experts the Shan family has?

"What kind of foundation do they have? Even the Heavenly Gate sect would not dare to attack the Shan family easily. Otherwise, based on the enmity between the two parties, the Heavenly Gate sect would have long wiped out the entire Shan family, wouldn't it?"

Shi Letong said with slight anger and impatience, "I don't care how many experts the Shan family has or how deep their foundations are. I'm telling you now. I'll come and take revenge in three days!"

With that, Shi Letong's figure flashed, and he disappeared.

Shan Lingfei panicked and shouted, "Tong 'Er, don't be impulsive!"

Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, the entire Shan family heard a voice.

“Three days later, Shi Xiaohe’s son will come to take revenge!

“Shan family, are you ready?”

The Shan family was in chaos!

Chapter 539: Xiao Tong’s Reincarnation

“What? That bastard is back?!” The family head and the elders were shocked.

When they first found out that Shi Xiaohe had given birth, they rushed to the broken courtyard. Other than a pool of blood on the ground and a broken bowl on the ground, Shi Xiaohe had disappeared without a trace.

They only knew that Shi Xiaohe had given birth, but they didn’t know whether it was a boy or a girl.

However, 14 years had passed, and a person suddenly appeared. He said that he was Shi Xiaohe’s son, and he wanted to avenge Shi Xiaohe.

This... This was too unexpected.

They really did not think that after 14 years, there would actually be someone who would avenge Shi Xiaohe!

“What a joke. A child thinks he can avenge his mother.” The Shan family head and the elders sat together to discuss this matter.

They had panicked at first because of Shan Lingfei. They knew that Shan Lingfei had left the Shan Family the first time to find his wife and son.

For the past fourteen years, they knew that Shan Lingfei had not found them.

Shan Lingfei had returned this time because he was heavily injured during his search. He had to return to the family to recuperate. Otherwise, if his enemies knew that he was injured, they would definitely take the opportunity to take his life.

The Shan family members examined Shan Lingfei’s body and found that he was indeed severely injured, just as Shan Lingfei had said.

After being injured to such a degree, only the rejuvenation pill could heal his injuries.

However, other than the auction house, there was no one else selling the rejuvenation pill. Moreover, the price of the rejuvenation pill was so high that it was not something that Shan Lingfei could buy alone. Therefore, he had to rely on his family to buy the rejuvenation pill.

The family agreed because bringing a genius back to the family with a pill was a good deal.

However, they never expected that just as Shan Lingfei returned to the family, someone would come to seek revenge!

This was too abnormal!

This was too much of a coincidence!

Could it be that Shan Lingfei was still holding a grudge?

Had he reunited with his son and returned to help his son take revenge?

A few elders probed Shan Lingfei, but the man said coldly, "Didn't you say that Xiaohe had betrayed me? The son is the adulterer's and not mine."

The elders choked!

Shan Lingfei then said with suspicion and sharpness, "Or did you all lie to me back then?"

The elders, "..."

Looking at the sharp and incisive Shan Lingfei, they did not dare to probe any further.

They were afraid that Shan Lingfei would discover something. Then, they fled in a hurry!

Shan Lingfei looked at their backs as they left in a hurry with a disdainful expression. He snorted coldly, flung his sleeves, closed the door, and entered the training room.

However, he was really worried that his son would really attack the Shan family three days later. Even though they didn't have much interaction, Shan Lingfei noticed that his son was very stubborn. He didn't get that from Xiaohe.

If Shan Lingfei knew Shi Letong's real mother, Xiao Lingyu, he would understand why.

After the elders had confirmed that Shan Lingfei would not recognize that vile spawn, they did not care about the threat of revenge.

The only reason they were panicking before was that they were worried about Shan Lingfei.

"Why should we be afraid of a small brat? If he wants to come, let him. I'll make sure it's a one-way trip for him."

"That's right. We let them escape fourteen years ago. This time, we'll make them stay and be the fertilizers for the flowers in the backyard!"

"What if Fei 'Er finds out this is actually his biological son?" Someone said with some worry.

"So what? Is he going to kill us to avenge his son?" The first elder said disdainfully and indifferently.

"That's right. Third Elder, you don't have to worry. Fei 'Er is now the heir of our Shan family. Do you think he'll give up that identity? Plus, will he take revenge for that vile spawn?"

"Plus, what can he do to us? He has already broken through to the aurous core stage, but which one of us here doesn't have a higher cultivation than him? If he really wants to take revenge, then he will have to wait for another thousand years."

"Moreover, we were the ones who pushed him to be the heir of the Shan Family. We could easily pull him down!"

...

Shan Lingfei, who was hiding and eavesdropping on their conversation, had a livid expression on his face. His hands were clenched into fists and his eyes were red with anger.

These were the elders who were so 'kind' to him. They were actually so ugly. Why couldn't he tell that in the past? He was dumb to leave this wife and child with these people.

Shan Lingfei was filled with regret at this moment.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. With his current ability, he could not reverse time.

Therefore, he could only try his best to make up for the guilt he felt towards his son.

...

Heavenly Gate sect...

"Not good, not good!"

A disciple of the ran into the main hall in a panic.

Eldest disciple brother hurriedly stopped him and asked, "What's the matter?"

The disciple panted and said, "Eldest disciple brother, when we went to the imperial capital to buy some stock, we heard a piece of news."

Eldest disciple brother frowned and asked, "What news?"

"Little uncle-master is going to take revenge on the Shan family! The whole capital knows about it." The disciple said.

When eldest disciple brother heard this, he was stunned. Then, he said in surprise, "What? Little uncle-master is going to take revenge on the Shan family alone?!"

"Yes!" The disciple continued, "According to the rumors in the imperial capital, youngest uncle directly sent word to the Shan family that he wanted to avenge his mother."

"What? His mother?" The eldest disciple brother was shocked. Only then did he realize the reason for Xiao Tong taking revenge was personal.

"Could it be that third aunt's death back then was related to the Shan Family?" The eldest disciple brother immediately asked with confusion.

"I don't know. Eldest brother, should we report this matter to the sect leader and the elders?"

"It's too dangerous for the little uncle-master to go to the Shan Family alone to take revenge!" The young disciple reminded him.

"You're right. We need to report it!" Then the two hurried to the main hall and directly reported it to the sect leader.

When the sect leader heard it, he was also unusually shocked.

He asked in surprise, "Tong 'Er is going to take revenge on the Shan family for his mother, Yingying?"

“Yes. That’s what the capital rumors say.” The disciple reported truthfully.

The sect leader pondered for a moment and said, “Yes, I know. You can leave now!”

The eldest disciple brother asked, “Sect leader, little uncle-master, he...”

“Yes, I know.” The sect master didn’t say much.

After they left, the sect master immediately informed the elders to gather.

“Sect master, are you saying that Tong ‘Er went to the Shan family to seek revenge?” The elders were exceptionally shocked.

“This child, how can he act recklessly? Ten years ago, he wanted to save people in the Shan family. Ten years later, he went to the Shan family to seek revenge.

“But what does the enmity between us two have to do with a child like him?” The youngest elder was confused that he scratched his head.

The sect leader then said, “No, I heard the report that Tong ‘Er is doing this for his mother.” After saying that, he looked at the eighth elder, Tong ‘Er’s biological grandfather.

“Taking revenge for Yingying? Could Yingying’s death have something to do with the Shan Family?”

“Maybe! Otherwise, Tong ‘Er wouldn’t have spread the word to the Shan family.”

“No, the question is, how did Tong Er know? Even we don’t know about this,” Everyone looked at the eighth elder again.

The Eighth Elder’s face darkened. He said unhappily, “What are you looking at? I don’t know anything about this either!”

At this moment, the first elder said, “Sect master, it’s better to call Chen ‘Er back and ask him about it. After all, he was the one who brought Tong ‘Er and Yingying back then.”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Okay!”

Chen ‘Er’s master was the First Elder.

He immediately sent a message to his eldest disciple. Xiao Chen was also Shi Xiaohe’s eldest senior brother.

A moment later, Xiao Chen appeared in the main hall.

“Greetings, sect master, master, and all the Elders!”

At this moment, the first elder asked seriously, “Chen ‘Er, tell us, how did Yingying die back then?”

Xiao Chen was stunned for a moment, then he said, “Little junior sister died from bleeding.”

“Chen ‘Er, we want to hear the truth!” The First Elder said seriously.

Xiao Chen was silent for a moment, then he said, “Little sister was killed by the Shan family!”

“What?”

Chapter 540: Xiao Tong's Reincarnation

“What?” Eighth Elder suddenly jumped up from his seat and asked in shock, “Say that again!”

Xiao Chen said, “Little junior sister was killed by the Shan family!”

“Shan Family?” The sect leader pondered for a moment and continued to ask, “Chen ‘Er, what exactly is going on? Quickly tell us the truth. You have to understand that Xiao Tong has gone to the Shan family to take revenge!”

When Xiao Chen heard this, his face immediately showed shock, “What? Does he know everything?”

As soon as he said this, the people present looked at each other and then asked with doubt, “Didn’t you tell him the truth?”

“I didn’t!” Xiao Chen immediately said.

“Good, but tell us the truth now!” The others said anxiously.

Xiao Chen thought for a moment and said, “Little junior sister accidentally got separated when she was training with us. Later on, she met Shan Lingfei.

“She had heard of Shan Lingfei’s deeds in the past. When she met Shan Lingfei in person, she fell in love with him at first sight.

“However, little junior sister knew the enmity between our sect and the Shan family. Therefore, in order to be with Shan Lingfei, she sealed her cultivation and pretended to be a commoner in the secular world. She changed her name to Shi Xiaohe!

“Shan Lingfei did not know the identity of the little junior sister, but he did love her very much.

“In order to marry the little junior sister, he pleaded with his family. He didn’t even hesitate to give up his position as the heir of the Shan family.

“Shan Lingfei was the genius of the Shan family. He was the person who would bring the Shan family back to glory in the future.

“How could they allow Shan Lingfei to marry an ordinary woman? So, letting him marry Yingying was merely a delaying tactic.

“When junior sister was seven months pregnant, the Shan Family arranged for Shan Lingfei to go on a mission.

“However, as soon as Shan Lingfei left, those despicable members of the Shan family sent a bowl of aphrodisiac disguised as medicine to junior sister. Then, the Shan family came to capture her in bed with another man.

“After that, they locked junior sister in a broken courtyard.

“But, that was not the end of their misdeeds. They could not allow a common woman to give birth to a common child to dirty the Shan Family lineage. So Madam Shan force-fed junior sister a bowl of abortion medicine.

“However, junior sister resisted desperately and broke the bowl.

“During the struggle, the child was born ahead of time. She used a broken bowl to cut the child’s umbilical cord.

“When I arrived, junior sister was bleeding profusely. She was only left with her last breath. She handed the child over to me and passed away.”

Bang!

“The Shan family has really gone too far!” Eighth elder slapped the armrest of the chair. Eighth elder was furious when he heard how much his daughter had suffered for a man. Any father would be furious when they heard this.

“Chen ‘Er, why didn’t you bring your junior sister back from the beginning?” The First Elder asked sternly.

Xiao Chen said, “She refused!”

Everyone present was silent for a moment.

They all had a deep understanding of Shi Yingying’s stubbornness and willfulness.

“So, Tong ‘Er has the bloodline of the Heavenly Gate sect and the Shan Family?” At this moment, the third elder suddenly said.

There was another silence.

“So what if Tong ‘Er is the descendant of the Shan Family? He grew up in the Heavenly Gate sect. He learned everything here. His life is spent on the mountain. He has nothing to do with the Shan Family.

“His life is about the Heavenly Gate sect. Therefore, he belongs to the Heavenly Gate Sect.

“Plus, to Tong ‘Er, the Shan family is the people who killed his mother. He wouldn’t acknowledge them anymore.

“Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gone to the Shan family to seek revenge alone!” Sixth Elder said.

“Sixth elder is right! Tong ‘Er is from our sect. He has nothing to do with the Shan family.”

“No, the issue is how did Tong ‘Er know about this? We didn’t know about this, and Chen ‘Er didn’t tell him. So how did he know that the Shan Family is his enemy?” The little elder asked doubtfully.

They didn’t know either.

“No. No matter how Tong ‘Er found out, I have to go and take a look. What if he is harmed by the old masters of the Shan Family?” Seventh Elder stood up and said, “Sect master, I’ll go and take a look!”

Sect master nodded and said, “Okay!”

“I’ll go too!” Eighth Elder said.

“I’ll go too!”

“I’ll go too. After all, we’ll need more than one or two people to face the Shan family.”

“Okay, First Elder, third elder, Sixth Elder, seventh elder, Eighth Elder, you all go. You must ensure the safety of Tong ‘Er.” The sect leader instructed.

“Yes, sect leader!” Those who were called stood up and replied respectfully.

...

Three days later, he arrived as promised!

The young man was still dressed in white, and he stood on the roof of the Shan family’s tallest building with a cold aura.

He glanced over, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

He used a spell to channel his voice in all directions. “Cowards of the Shan family, I’m here. Hurry up and come out to welcome me!”

“How dare you?!”

Then, an angry shout was heard. It was echoed through the power of spell too.

Then, a sharp white light shot directly at Shi Letong. Shi Letong tilted his head, and the white light brushed past his shoulder. Then, a sharp and powerful palm strike came at Shi Letong’s face.

Shi Letong immediately bent his back and stepped back, avoiding this attack.

“Devil spawn, you’re not bad. No wonder you dare to come to the Shan family to cause trouble!” A short middle-aged man with a small mustache floated opposite Shi Letong.

He sized up the fair and tender face across from him and looked at the teenager, who was only a little more than ten years old. He sneered in disdain, “Are you the devil spawn who wanted to take revenge for that bitch, Shi Xiaohe?”

“We’ve let you escape back then. But you came back to surrender your life fourteen years later. Then, you shall leave your life here!”

Shi Letong laughed. “You might be overestimating yourself. If you want to get me to leave my life behind, come and get it, old bastard!”

The old bastard’s mouth was wicked, so Xiao Tong didn’t hold back.

When the sixth elder of the Shan family heard this, his old face turned green with anger. He cursed again, “Bastard, die!” Since Shi Letong had insulted him, he had to pay a heavy price.

“Come on. Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Shi Letong was fearless. “We’ll see who will end up dead!”

“Brat, go to hell!” The Shan family’s sixth elder wanted to finish off this eyesore in one move, so his tactic was fatal.

“Old Bastard, you’re so shameless. You’re already so old, but you’re still bullying a child!” Shi Letong dodged effortlessly while he insulted the old man. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that this little one was toying with the old man.

“Oi Six, stop wasting time with him. Hurry up and kill this vile spawn. This is a joke!” The first elder noticed the people gathering outside the Shan Family to watch the fight.

Three days ago, Shi Letong made the announcement, so today, many people came to watch the show. They were enjoying the fight.

However, this was a huge embarrassment for the Shan Family, so they wanted to resolve it as soon as possible.

Sixth elder was having a hard time. He thought that he could kill the child with one move, but the vile spawn was as slippery as an eel. Sixth elder also noticed the people gathering from the corner of his eyes. He needed to finish this as soon as possible.

However, as Shi Letong slid away, he shouted loudly, “Everyone, come and take a look. The Shan family is really despicable and shameless. They only know how to bully the young, the old, and the weak. Back then, my mother was bullied to death by them.”

Everyone, “...”

This young man was really interesting.

When the Shan family heard the last sentence, their expressions changed.

This couldn’t go on. If the child exposed the dirty deeds the Shan Family had done to their daughter-in-law, they would lose face. How would they establish their authority in the future?

The first elder immediately flew up and jumped in front of Shi Letong. With a malicious expression, he said sternly, “Who are you exactly? Who told you to come and frame the Shan Family?”