

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2760

“Hey! Trash, have you thought it through?”

Jiang Yun glared at Tang Hao and shouted.

“I’m afraid you don’t have the strength to make me kowtow!” Tang Hao looked at him with a calm expression.

“I don’t have the strength? Hahaha! Listen to how arrogant this trash is. He’s already a cripple, but he still doesn’t put me, a 6th tribulation genius, in his eyes and said I’m not qualified!”

Jiang Yun was startled, and then he laughed out of extreme anger.

“This is too crazy!”

“He’s nothing, he’s just a cripple!”

There was an uproar in the surroundings.

The group of great fate sect disciples looked at the white-robed figure with mocking expressions.

“You’re courting death!”

Jiang Yun’s expression turned dark as he spoke ferociously.

Just now, he didn’t want to kill this cripple. A cripple wasn’t worth his time. But now, he changed his mind. He wanted to kill this cripple with his own hands!

“I think ... You’re the one who’s looking for death!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yun was stunned, and a dazed expression appeared on his face.

The disciples from all four sides were also stunned.

They almost thought that they had heard wrong.

This cripple actually said that senior brother Jiang Yun was seeking death?

Was he crazy?

How could he dare to say such words?

Even su Xuezi and ye Siyao’s expressions changed.

“Idiot, what are you saying!”

Ye Siyao was a little anxious.

Did this fool think that he was Jiang Yun’s match?

Previously, Liu Ying and the others were only at the 3rd tribulation, and their strength was average. He was able to kill them because of his strong physique, but this Jiang Yun was a monster. His cultivation base was close to the 6th tribulation, and his combat strength was close to the 7th tribulation. How could he be a match for him?

He would die!

“Hahaha!”

Jiang Yun came back to his senses and laughed out loud. “I thought that you had some skills and were no ordinary person. But now, I see that you’re an idiot!”

“Come! I’m standing right here, come and kill me! If you can’t kill me today, I’ll cut you into pieces and extract your soul so that you’ll never be able to reincarnate!” As he said that, his face revealed a menacing expression.

“I can kill you. It’s very simple, but I’m not going to do that. I can make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

Tang Hao said.

“Worse than death? Hahaha! You can’t even kill me!”

Jiang Yun laughed.

“I’ll give you one word!”

Tang Hao said.

“What do you mean?”

Jiang Yun was startled and confused.

Tang Hao did not explain. He turned around and walked toward the mountain wall.

He stopped in front of the mountain wall, raised his hand, and put two fingers together to form a sword.

“He’s ... Going to write a word? And then, when I see it, it will make me feel worse than death?” Jiang Yun mumbled, feeling that it was rather absurd!

This guy is really an idiot!

It was just one word, so what!

It can't kill people!

"Is he crazy?!"

The disciples around them were also pointing and laughing.

"Young master Tang, he ... What is he doing?"

Su Xuezi's brows were slightly furrowed, her eyes filled with confusion.

In front of the mountain wall, Tang Hao raised his hand high and touched the mountain wall. He paused for a moment, and then, swish, swish, swish. The mountain wall was cut open like tofu by his fingers, and stone chips flew everywhere.

Soon, a large character was formed.

"This is ... Cheap?"

Everyone was stunned when they saw it clearly.

This big word was clearly a cheap word!

This was an insult!

"You ..."

Jiang Yun's face instantly flushed red as he flew into a rage.

The aura around his body exploded with a boom. He was about to make a move and kill this guy with one palm.

"You can take a look first! Take a closer look!"

Tang Hao turned around and flicked his sleeve.

"Alright! Let's see how you'll make me feel worse than death. If you can't kill me, you'll be the one to die!" Jiang Yun said ferociously, his expression extremely dark.

He snorted in anger and strode to the mountain wall.

His expression was disdainful.

It was just a piece of calligraphy written by a cripple, how could it be strange!

This guy was really a joke!

He immediately looked up at the word 'cheap'.

"It's just an ordinary word! What's the matter ..."

He glanced at him and sneered. He was about to retract his gaze and slap that cripple to death.

However, at this moment, the word "despicable" in front of him suddenly trembled. An indescribable, extremely majestic sword essence burst out and rushed toward his consciousness.

"This ... This is ..."

His eyes instantly widened, and his body froze.

"Eh? What's wrong?"

The disciples who were laughing were all stunned.

There was something wrong with senior brother Jiang Yun's reaction! Why was he frozen there like he was meditating?

"Is there really something strange?"

A disciple asked in puzzlement.

He felt that it was a little ridiculous. What mystery could a word casually written by a cripple have that could shock a demon who was almost at the 6th tribulation?

"No... This is impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

A moment later, Jiang Yun's entire body began to tremble as he mumbled something under his breath. His expression was one of madness.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

"What's going on?"

There was a huge uproar.

Then, with a pfft sound, Jiang Yun's body trembled as he threw his head back and spat out a mouthful of blood, before everyone's dumbfounded gazes. He then collapsed to the ground.

"No! This is impossible!"

His expression was a little crazed as he muttered to himself.

The surrounding crowd instantly became deathly silent.

Everyone was frozen in place, their faces blank.

They could not believe their eyes.

It was just a single word, and it had actually made senior brother Jiang Yun spit out blood!

This ... This was absurd and unbelievable!

They had never heard of such a thing!

When they looked at the ground and saw senior brother Jiang Yun's crazed appearance, they felt their blood run cold, and their scalps go numb. It was not as simple as vomiting blood; even their minds had been affected.

"What ... What did he do?"

"Could there be some terrifying profoundness in this word?"

When they raised their heads again and looked at the Cripple, their faces were pale.

Just where did this cripple come from? just a casual word from him was enough to make the number one genius of the great fate sect cough up blood!

Such a method was simply appalling and unimaginable!

"This ... How could this be?"

Su Xuezi's mouth was also wide open as she stared blankly at Jiang Yun who was on the ground.

Her mind was blank.

She could not understand what was going on!

"Young master Tang, he ... Who is he?"

When she raised her head again and saw the white-robed figure standing in front of the mountain wall with his hands behind his back, her mind couldn't help but tremble and she was extremely shocked.

Previously, she had thought that this person had some background or was a genius from a certain sect who was only at the third or fourth tribulation. However, it seemed that this was not the case at all. This person's background was completely beyond her imagination!