The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2761

"You ... You idiot, you ..."

Ye Siyao's little mouth was wide open, and her face was full of disbelief.

This fool only wrote one word and he made a 6th tribulation evildoer vomit blood?

'How ... How is this possible?'

She looked at Jiang Yun on the ground, then at Tang Hao. She was completely stunned.

"Senior disciple Jiang, are you alright?"

Someone reacted and rushed forward to help Jiang Yun up.

However, Jiang Yun was still lying on the ground, as if he was possessed. He kept mumbling to himself, completely ignoring them.

"What's wrong with senior disciple Jiang?"

"Quick, quickly go and call the elders!"

Immediately, some people rushed up the peak.

"You demon! What did you do to senior brother Jiang Yun?"

One of the disciples shouted at Tang Hao.

"See for yourself!"

Tang Hao pointed at the words on the mountain wall.

"Hmph! I don't believe that a word that you casually wrote could be that powerful!"

A disciple walked out from the crowd and said in disdain.

However, he didn't think there was anything wrong with the words. This cripple must have used some kind of evil technique to hurt senior brother Jiang when no one was paying attention.

He immediately looked up at the word 'cheap'.

After looking at it for a few seconds, he cowered, and just like Jiang Yun, he was stunned.

"This ... This is impossible!"

After a while, he mumbled as if he had gone mad. Then, with a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

Si si si!

Gasps of shock could be heard all around.

All the disciples were terrified.

Another one fell!

Just by looking at that word, he vomited blood!

And this person was also considered a genius, someone who could be ranked in the top ten among all the disciples!

At that moment, they no longer dared to look at the word. They didn't even dare to look at it. In their eyes, the word "lowly" was already extremely terrifying. It was a strange thing that they should never touch!

"The elder is here!"

Soon, a few beams of divine light shot down from the peak.

A few great fate sect elders followed the disciple who had gone to report the news and hurried over.

When they saw Jiang Yun, who was lying on the ground as if he had been possessed, they were all shocked.

"This ... This is the collapse of one's Dao heart, and even one's mind is damaged!"

"How did this happen?"

The few elders took a look and were in disbelief.

This Jiang Yun was the number one core disciple of the great fate sect. His talent was extremely shocking, and he could be considered a monster. How could someone like him have his Dao heart collapse and even have his mind damaged? how much of a blow did he have to suffer to become like this?

"What's going on?"

A white-haired old man stood up and roared in all directions. His face was so livid that it was somewhat terrifying.

Jiang Yun was the future hope of the great fate sect, but he was crippled just like that!

This was a huge loss for the great fate sect.

"Why is there another one?"

When he saw another disciple lying on the ground with the same symptoms, he was shocked again.

"Elder, it's him! It's this cripple's doing!"

The group of disciples raised their hands and pointed at Tang Hao, who was standing in front of the cliff.

"A cripple?"

When the white-haired elder heard this, he was stunned.

When he looked in the direction everyone was pointing at, he was shocked. Who was this person? It actually had such a peerless style!

"A cripple? Oh right, I heard Red Cloud mention that her little Cold Peak accepted a young man who was crippled, is that him?" He quickly came to a realization.

"This is impossible! It's impossible for a cripple to hurt a monstrous genius like Jiang Yun, let alone make his Dao heart collapse. This is even more impossible!"

Then, he mumbled in disbelief.

To make a person's heart of Dao collapse to the point that even his mind would be damaged was ten times, no, a hundred times more difficult than killing this person!

How could a mere cripple do that!

"Elder, it's this word! This was written by a cripple, and senior brother Jiang Yun only became like this because he saw this!" A disciple shouted.

"Words? What is it?"

The elder was stunned again.

Things were getting more and more absurd!

To make one's Dao heart collapse and one's mind suffer damage just by looking at one word, wasn't this heaven and earth!

"What nonsense are you guys talking about? How could there be such a thing? what is that? let me see!" The white-haired elder looked at the mountain wall in the direction everyone was pointing at.

In the beginning, he had a disdainful look on his face and did not believe the words of these disciples at all.

But then, his expression changed.

"This ... This is ...?"

His eyes suddenly widened, revealing extreme shock.

He was just like the two before him, frozen there.

All the disciples were a little shocked when they saw this. Even the seventh tribulation elder was shocked by that word!

What was the terrifying mystery behind that word?

A moment later, the white-haired elder's body trembled as he woke up with a start. His face was a little pale. When he looked at the figure in front of the mountain wall again, he was already a little frightened.

That word looked ordinary, but in fact, it contained a shocking Dao law!

He had never seen so many and so powerful Dao laws!

Sword Dao, reincarnation Dao, ultimate flame, illusion and reality ...

The various great DAOs shook him so much that even he, a seventh tribulation, could not withstand it. He almost vomited blood!

No wonder! Even a monstrous genius like Jiang Yun would have his Dao heart collapse. That was because this person was ten times, or even a hundred times more monstrous than him. His original cultivation level was also far above his.

This cripple should have had a cultivation of the 6th tribulation. Moreover, he was such a world-shocking monster!

"Who are you?"

"The great fate sect took you in, but not only are you not grateful, but you're also returning kindness with enmity, harming a genius of my sect. You're so vicious!"

"Do you think that the great fate sect would not dare to kill you?" he shouted.

As he spoke, the aura around him surged and pressed forward.

He did not act rashly.

From his point of view, this cripple must have come from a sect that was even more powerful than his own. Although his cultivation had been crippled, he still had his master. If he were to kill him rashly, he would probably bring great trouble to the great fate sect.

"Elder, it's not his fault! It was Jiang Yun who forced him to kneel and kowtow. He even said that he wanted to kill him, and he had no choice but to do so!"

Ye Siyao rushed forward and stood in front of Tang Hao.

"Please calm down, elder. This disciple can bear witness that this matter was not caused by this young master Tang. It was Jiang Yun who forced him to do so." Su Xuezi also stepped forward and bowed to that white-haired elder.

Seeing this, the white-haired elder hurriedly retracted his aura.

Of these two disciples, one was the sect leader's illegitimate daughter, and the other was once the number one genius. He could not hurt either of them.

"You two, get out of my way. Do you know the seriousness of this matter? Jiang Yun is crippled, his Dao heart has crumbled, and even his mind is damaged. Even if he can be saved, he's completely crippled, and his life is over!"

"The leader of a sect's core disciples has been crippled. Do you understand the severity of this matter?"

The white-haired elder flicked his sleeves and snorted angrily.