

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2775

“Regret?”

Everyone in front of the wooden house was stunned.

They almost thought that they had heard wrong.

Following that, the entire Hall burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! We will regret it? What a joke! Who Do You Think You Are? He’s just a cripple, he should’ve been kicked out long ago. We can’t even be happier, what’s there to regret!” The peak Master of the heavenly dawn peak laughed with a mocking expression.

The great fortune sect master also sneered.

This brat might have some background, but now that he was crippled, his character was still so unruly. There was no benefit in staying in the sect. It was a good thing to be able to drive him away, so why would he regret it?

Venerable Red Cloud frowned, and the coldness in his eyes intensified.

‘This kid thinks too highly of himself. She agreed to let him stay as an errand boy only because Xue Zi and Siyao pleaded for him. She pitied him.’

In the end, he was so arrogant that he really didn’t know what was good for him!

“Aiya! Since when could a cripple be so arrogant? It’s really rare!” Daoist Hong Yue also raised his voice and sneered, “are you the disciple of the sacred ancestor?”

“If you were the Holy ancestor’s disciple, perhaps we would still feel a little regretful. Although our great fate sect is not big, we still have a venerable sovereign. We are not some small sect that you can easily scare off.”

“Him? what disciple of the divine ancestor? If he’s really that powerful, how could he be crippled?”

“Hahaha! This guy is really shameless!”

The disciples at the back all laughed out loud.

They came over with disdainful expressions.

This guy was indeed talented, and he could cripple a genius like Jiang Yun with a single word. However, it was impossible for him to be the Holy leader’s disciple, because there were only three Holy leaders in the entire cloud continent. Those who could become the Holy leader’s disciples were all peerless geniuses.

How could such a person be crippled?

At most, this guy came from a force that was slightly stronger than their great fate sect. At most, he was a venerable sovereign. Such an identity was not enough to scare the great fate sect.

Moreover, he was now a cripple. His original master would probably abandon him, which was why he was willing to stay in little Cold Peak and be a lowly servant. This kind of person dared to say that he would make the great fate sect regret it? wasn't this the biggest joke in the world?

"It's good that you don't regret it!"

Tang Hao smiled and walked away.

"Wait a moment!"

At this moment, a delicate voice was heard.

A beautiful figure dashed over and landed in front of Tang Hao.

"If we're leaving, we'll leave together!"

Ye Siyao grabbed Tang Hao's hand and said firmly.

"Siyao!"

"You ..."

Venerable Red Cloud, the great fortune sect master, and the others' expressions changed.

"If you want to chase him away, then I'll go with him!" Ye Siyao shouted.

"Siyao, don't be stupid. He's just a cripple. He's not worth it. Get over here!" Venerable Red Cloud's face darkened as he rebuked.

"You, get over here!"

The great fortune sect master's face had already turned ashen.

This wretched girl, she had disobeyed him time and time again in front of her disciples, going against him. Did she really think that he would not dare to do anything to her?

"I won't! What right do you have to order me around?"

Ye Siyao glared at him, her gaze as sharp as a sword. "You've never acknowledged me, so I'm not your daughter. From now on, I'm no longer a disciple of your great fate sect. I don't want this identity anymore!"

As she spoke, she grabbed the identity token on her waist and threw it on the ground.

“You ...”

Seeing this, the great fortune sect master’s eyes widened, and his expression became a little terrifying.

“You dare to disobey me? Don’t forget, I’m the one who gave you your life! Your cultivation was also given to you by the great fate sect!” He suppressed his anger and shouted.

“Do you want me to return it to you? Come on! I’m standing right here, kill me with one palm! If it wasn’t for my mother who told me to come and find you before she died, I wouldn’t want to acknowledge you as a scum!” Ye Siyao shouted.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and her hand that was holding Tang Hao’s trembled slightly.

“You really think I don’t dare?”

The great fortune sect master said coldly.

“What do you not dare to do!” Ye Siyao sneered.

“Good! Since you want to demean yourself like this, then go with this cripple, fine! Your life and death have nothing to do with me. I, ye zhenglong, don’t have a useless daughter like you!”

He took a deep breath and shouted.

“Sect master!”

Venerable Red Cloud opened his mouth, as if he wanted to persuade him again.

“Don’t say anymore. This kind of trash should just die. I, ye zhenglong, don’t have such a daughter!” He said coldly, his expression indifferent.

The peak Master of Tian Chen frowned.

Originally, he could have easily taken action if the kid went out alone, but now that ye Siyao had jumped out, things had undoubtedly become a little troublesome.

Even if the Hierarch didn’t acknowledge her, she was still his flesh and blood, so he couldn’t kill her.

“It’s fine. Just be careful when you kill that kid later. Just don’t harm her life.” He pondered for a while and had a plan.

“I don’t have a father like you either. Let’s go!”

“Shut up!” Ye Siyao shouted coldly. She grabbed Tang Hao’s hand and walked out.

The crowd made way, and the gazes that came from all directions were filled with ridicule and indifference.

“Remember, once we leave the mountain, throw the needle out, and I’ll take you away. We’ll go to other regions, or even other continents. We’ll go together!”

She wiped her tears and said to Tang Hao after they had walked a distance.

“Don’t worry, I’ll protect you!”

She pursed her lips and smiled as she spoke in a comforting tone.

Her grip on Tang Hao’s hand tightened.

“What an idiot!”

Tang Hao looked at her and was stunned for a long time. He then laughed.

“What? I’m stupid? You’re the silly one!”

Ye Siyao was instantly indignant. She wrinkled her nose and huffed.

“Good! I’m stupid, okay!”

Tang Hao said helplessly.

“That’s the way!”

Ye Siyao smiled and said proudly.

“Hmph! Stinky brat, you’re already at death’s door, yet you’re still in the mood to flirt. Just wait and see how I’ll deal with you!”

Behind him, everyone followed.

The peak Master of Tian Chen looked at the two people in front of him and sneered in his heart.

He wanted to lock up this cripple, hack him to pieces, extract his soul, refine it, and torture him every day. Only then could he avenge his precious disciple, Jiang Yun.

“He’s out!”

“The one in white must be a cripple!”

In the sky above great fortune Mountain, all the venerable sovereigns’ gazes were focused on the mountain Gate and the two figures who walked out hand in hand.

They looked around, and their eyes all landed on the White-clothed young man.

It was obvious that the rumored cripple was this guy, and the set of magical ancient celestial needles was on him.

They stared at it, their eyes burning with greed.

They might not be able to use this set of celestial needles themselves, but they could give it away to themselves and their own forces in exchange for great benefits.