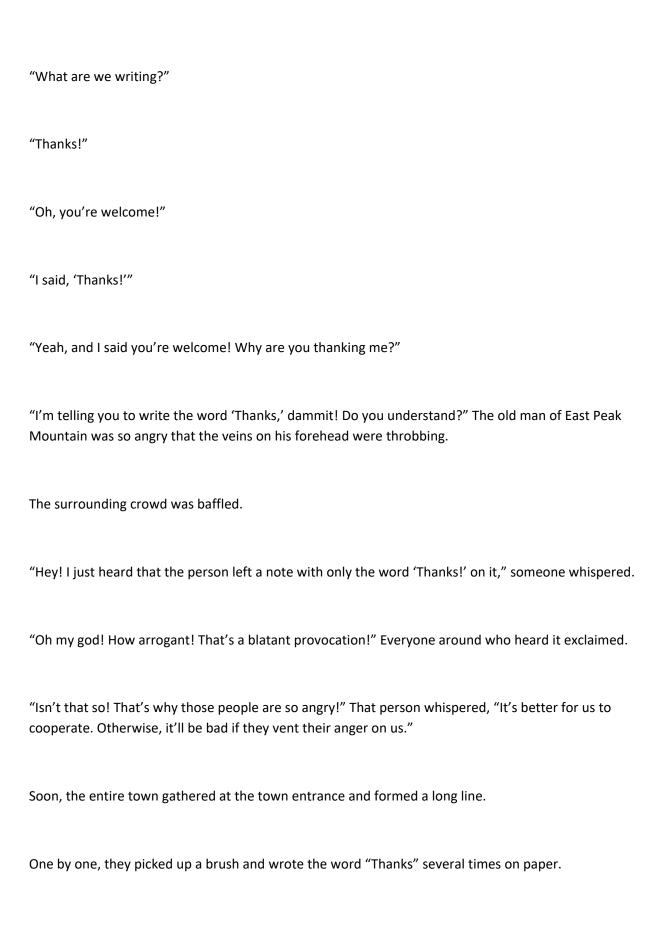
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 840**

Another person walked over and was stunned when he saw the things in the chest.
More people came one after another. They had the urge to vomit blood.
They had worked so hard, but in the end, the so-called treasure was just a piece of paper and a crystal
They gritted their teeth furiously.
"Who! Who did this?"
"Which bastard did this? If I find him, I'll skin him alive!"
They roared angrily.
The people from East Peak Mountain and the White Horse Tribe were so angry that their faces were ashen and their bodies were trembling.
They had devoted a lot of manpower and resources to the battle. The sheer cost of the medicinal and alchemical pills expended was an astronomical figure. In the end, they discovered that it was only a prank and their investment had been wasted.
"We must find that damned guy! I'll make him beg for death!"
The old man from East Peak Mountain stood up. His hair was standing on end and his face was contorted from anger.

He was about to lose his mind.
No one had ever dared to prank him like this! It was a great humiliation!
"Make as many copies of this piece of paper as you can and distribute them. I want everyone in a thousand-mile radius, no matter if they're male, female, young, or old, to have their handwriting checked.
"I don't care if we're finding a needle in a haystack. We'll have to fish that bastard out!"
The White Horse Tribe chief stood up and roared angrily.
The Perfected Masters stood up one by one with terrifying expressions on their faces.
They passed the order down.
"Could someone have taken the treasure and left the paper behind?" Someone in the crowd raised the question.
"Impossible! If that were the case, there wouldn't be a second beam of treasure light. Right, it's that thief! That god-damned bastard!"
The old man from East Peak Mountain said resolutely.
As he spoke, he was reminded of the thief who had charged out halfway. He came to his senses and started to thump his chest regretfully.

They did not expect that the thief had snatched the treasure. He must have watched them fight against each other and make a fool of themselves. In the end, he even made off with the true treasure.
"How infuriating!"
The more the old man thought about it, the angrier he got. Eventually, he was overcome by anger and vomited another mouthful of blood.
The others had the same thought and were also filled with regret.
They were not going to give up just yet. They checked the chest, the piece of paper, and the single crystal. There was not a single trace of the thief's qi.
It also meant that they had no way of tracking down the thief.
"He's an expert!"
"Hmm, he's quite crafty! He didn't leave a single trace behind!"
Their expressions became solemn when they realized that their opponent was no pushover.
Someone who would come up with that kind of bold scheme must be extraordinary.
"Hmph! I don't care who he is, I'll find him even if he escapes to the ends of the earth!" The old man from East Peak Mountain said angrily.
Following that, the people split the alpha tyrannosaur's corpse and returned to Nanping Town.

Everyone was waiting for news of the treasure at the town entrance. They were stunned when they saw those people return angrily.
They were dumbfounded after understanding the situation.
After so much fuss and so many casualties, it was only a prank?
They were shocked.
How daring must that person be to set up such a prank? They deceived everyone in the town and offended all the major factions, such as East Peak Mountain and the White Horse Tribe.
"F*ck! That's amazing!"
"Where did that awesome guy come from?"
Some people praised that person in private. They were full of admiration for that extremely bold and crafty person.
"Everyone, stand in line!"
An elder from East Peak Mountain shouted loudly.
"What are we doing?"
"Writing!"



Some people scratched their heads. They did not know how to write.
"I I can't write. I'm illiterate! Really, I'm not lying!"
"Write anyway! If you don't write, I'll kill you!"
The people from East Peak Mountain standing at the side said fiercely.
"This is ridiculous!"
Zhao Liu and the others stood in the crowd and shook their heads when they saw the scene.
They had never encountered such a situation in their lives.
"Oh, right. Where is Brother Tang?" Someone asked after looking around and not finding Tang Hao.
"Heh, he must've skipped town! Brother Tang crossed some people from East Peak Mountain. He must be laying low somewhere," Zhao Liu said.
"That's true!"
They felt relieved.
Several East Peak Mountain disciples were walking back and forth, looking for Tang Hao among the crowd.



During his stay in Nanping Town, he gathered some information about his surroundings.
Maple City was the largest city nearby.
After sneaking into the city, Tang Hao looked around and found everything interesting.
"Oh, right, if I'm going back soon, I should bring some souvenirs. I have money anyway, and I ought to buy more."
Tang Hao happily walked toward the commercial area.
After looking around, he walked into a shop that sold medicinal herbs.
His eyes suddenly lit up.
On the counter, many rare medicinal herbs were wrapped in bundles.
"Boss, I mean, Storekeeper, this, that and that one" Tang Hao pointed at several medicinal herbs.
"Oh, do you want those herbs, Sir? How many of each?"
"No, I mean, other than those, I want everything else in the store," Tang Hao spread his arms and said generously.