The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 841

The storekeeper was stunned.
The attendants in the store stared at Tang Hao with their eyes wide open.
They were all shocked by his magnanimity.
Then, they smiled brightly and greeted him warmly.
"How may I address you, Sir?"
"Have some tea, Sir!"
The storekeeper came up and invited Tang Hao to sit down. The attendant served him some tea.
Tang Hao swaggered over and acted like a tycoon. "You can call me Tang!"
"Ah, so it's Master Tang!"
The shopkeeper bowed and smiled warmly.
"Were you being serious earlier, Master Tang? Do you want everything?" He asked carefully.
"Of course! I'll buy all of it!"

Tang Hao took a sip of tea and said domineeringly.
"Wow!" The storekeeper exclaimed and smiled even more brightly. The attendant's eyes were sparkling. It was an instinctive response to seeing a tycoon.
"Bring me my abacus!" The storekeeper shouted excitedly.
The attendant instantly ran to the counter to bring the abacus.
The storekeeper started to sum up everything. A moment later, he said to Tang Hao, "Master Tang, it's 108,000 crystals in total, but I'll round it down to 100,000."
"Deal!" Tang Hao said straightforwardly.
Then, he took out ten big bags, each containing 10,000 crystals.
The storekeeper took them and inspected them. Then, he weighed them on the scale and nodded in satisfaction.
"Come here and pack up the goods!" He beckoned to the attendant. Together, they took the medicinal
"Come here and pack up the goods!" He beckoned to the attendant. Together, they took the medicinal herbs and stuffed them into sacks.

The storekeeper walked him to the exit and bowed deeply, his face beaming with joy. Tang Hao walked out, feeling quite emotional. It was nice to have money, no matter where he was. His mind went into the pocket dimension and counted that he still had more than 80,000 crystals. After all, he had managed to fleece many people. He walked a little more and entered a shop selling spiritual materials used to craft Artifacts. He took a quick glance and found that there were all types of jade and metals. He did not recognize many of them, and they were not recorded in the heritage. Obviously, they were materials exclusive to the planet. "This one, that one, and that one... pack it all up! I want them all!" Tang Hao walked around the store and bought everything he liked. "Here you go, Master Tang!" "Thank you for your patronage, Master Tang!" Tang Hao felt quite smug when he heard them address him as "Master." He bought many more things from the other store, spending about 70,000 crystals. The remaining 10,000 crystals would be used as the capital for his next venture.

In th	e afternoon, Tang Hao sat in a restaurant and enjoyed some liquor.
	r shopping, it was time to go home. However, it had only been half a day, and there might still be ole patrolling the area. He planned to lay low for another day before sneaking back to the valley.
"Hey	y! Did you hear the big news? That treasure light is fake! Everyone was cheated!"
"Wh	at? No way!"
	n! It's true. Those people are going crazy with anger. I heard that they only managed to find one e crystal at the scene. Many people were so angry that they vomited blood."
"Oh	my god! Who did that? That's a brazen scam!"
The news	news had already reached Maple City. In the restaurant, everyone was discussing the sensational s.
	ey really vomited blood?" Tang Hao asked the people around him. He wondered if they were gerating.
"It's	absolutely true. They really vomited blood!" The person said confidently.
Tang	g Hao was speechless.
"Tho	ose people are too sensitive!" He muttered to himself.

Then, he happily drank his liquor.
Later in the afternoon, there was a commotion in the city. The City Lord's guards marched along the streets, detained people, and forced them to write the word "Thanks."
It was a city-wide operation. Naturally, Tang Hao was also involved.
He calmly picked up the brush and wrote "Thanks" several times.
The piece of paper he left in the treasure chest was not written by him but rather by Taoist Master Qian Ji, and the Taoist master was not even on the planet. They would not find anything no matter how hard they tried.
News of the incident spread far and wide. Everyone in Maple City knew about it.
Some people were shocked, some were laughing, and some admired the person who pulled off the scam.
Everyone speculated about the identity of the person, and there were many versions of the story.
Eventually, someone started calling that person Ballsy Bro.
It instantly became a household name.
He stayed in Maple City for a night, then he left the city early the next morning and sneaked into the mountains. After making sure that no one was in the valley, he opened the passage and went in.

After going through the passage, he found himself in the underground palace at Kunlun Mountain.
He exited the underground palace and returned to the surface. Taking a deep breath, he felt a surge of emotions in his heart.
He was back on Earth!
"Yo, kid, you're back! I thought you're dead!"
A puff of smoke suddenly came out from the side. It was Tian Xuanzi. He floated over and said casually.
"You're the one who's dead!" Tang Hao said, flabbergasted.
As he said that, he took off his ancient clothes and wig and changed into a short-sleeved shirt and jeans. In an instant, he was a modern person again.
"You must be suffering over there, right!" Tian Xuanzi said.
He thought that Tang Hao had to suffer since it was his first time there and he was unfamiliar with the place.
"Yeah, I guess."
As Tang Hao said that, he took out one sack after another from his pocket dimension. He opened them, revealing medicinal herbs, spiritual materials, and some Artifacts.
Tian Xuanzi was stunned by the display of wealth, and his eyes opened wide in disbelief.



