

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 847

Tang Hao was slightly taken aback. 'How direct!' He thought.

He pretended to be surprised. "That's not possible!"

Then, he chuckled drily, "To be frank, I don't really like you guys, but it's just a small grudge. I'm a businessman, and I'd rather make money than make enemies."

Elder Zhong frowned slightly, but he could not see anything wrong with that statement.

The kid's reaction was very normal and natural.

'It would be very terrifying if the kid is the one who did it.' The thought flashed in his mind.

Soon, he laughed at himself, wondering if he had worried too much. The kid in front of him was only in his early twenties and not some crafty old fellow.

However, he still could not get rid of the doubt in his heart.

He continued to ask about Tang Hao's whereabouts that night.

"Oh, that night? I happened to go to Maple City. After closing the store, I went back to the inn, and I left just after nightfall. Yes, I walked along the official road.

"This place is quite far from Maple City. I stayed there for a night, and I got back here right before dawn. That was when I heard the news, and I was quite shocked.

“Witnesses? Yes! I met a lot of people on the way there. I met the storekeeper and his attendant of Ol’ Zhang’s Pharmacy of Maple City, and I even chatted with him for a while!”

Tang Hao thought for a moment and said.

After hearing that, Elder Zhong’s frown deepened.

There was nothing unusual at all. Could it be... it really had nothing to do with the kid?

“Storekeeper Tang, can I ask where you are from?” He thought for a while and asked again.

“I’m from the west. It’s quite far from here, so it can be considered as training,” he replied.

“Oh, I see!”

Elder Zhong seemed to have understood something.

Then, he stood up, cupped his fists, and said, “Thank you for your time. I wish you a prosperous business, Storekeeper Tang.”

“Take care!”

After he walked away, Elder Zhong waved his hand and said, “Come, let’s go to Maple City!”

Although he did not see any flaws, he wanted to make sure that Tang Hao was not lying.

Tang Hao's expression was grim as he stood at the door and watched them leave.

Elder Zhong seemed to be quite capable and had his eyes on him. If that went on, things would not look good!

He had tried to destroy the evidence, but it could not have been flawless. There was still a chance that they might find out.

"Looks like I'll have to make that move."

He muttered and closed the door.

The group of people from East Peak Mountain walked along the official road toward Maple City, searching for clues along the way.

"That brat set off right after nightfall. The timing is correct, but that doesn't make sense!"

Elder Zhong muttered to himself as he walked.

"Search the surroundings for me," he shouted to the disciples.

"Yes, Elder!"

The disciples responded and scattered.

They got closer and closer to the scene of the crime.

Suddenly, they heard an eagle's cry in the sky. An eagle flew over and descended.

A disciple went forward, took a talisman tied to the eagle's foot, and handed it to Elder Zhong.

Elder Zhong sensed the contents of the talisman, and his expression changed. "The thief has finally revealed himself. The sect leader has ordered everyone to set off immediately and head north."

"What? The thief has appeared?" The disciples cried out in surprise.

They had been toiling for nearly a month but had not found any clues. Now that the thief had finally revealed himself, they were extremely excited.

"That's right! Our contacts in the northern Rime City said that they found a clue related to the thief. Someone wrote 'Thanks' on a piece of paper and pasted it on the city wall."

As he spoke, Elder Zhong gritted his teeth angrily.

"That is a blatant provocation! The thief is mocking us. This time, we must capture him and crush him to bits."

When he heard the news of the thief, the investigation was not important anymore.

All he wanted was to catch that despicable thief and quarter him.

"Kill him!"

The disciples gritted their teeth.

“Let’s go!”

Elder Zhong waved his hand, and the people rushed toward the north.

The news gradually spread, causing commotions everywhere.

“Wow! Things have been very lively. The issue with East Peak Mountain hasn’t settled yet, and Ballsy Bro is demanding attention again.”

Everyone exclaimed.

All surrounding factions, big and small, mobilized when they heard the news.

“That detestable thief is mocking us! We can’t take it lying down!”

“Just you wait, you thief!”

They gathered their men and rushed to the north with killing intent.

“Anyone who can provide any information about that person will be rewarded with 100,000 crystals! Anyone who helps us in his capture will receive 500,000 crystals!”

A few sects jointly issued a bounty.

For a moment, everyone lost their minds.

“Oh my god! 100,000 crystals? 500,000 crystals? I won’t have to work for another day in my life!”

“Quick! Hurry up and go to the north. Maybe we’ll be lucky enough to bump into Ballsy Bro! Then we’ll be rich!”

People gathered in groups and moved northward.

No one cared about those poor souls from East Peak Mountain anymore.

Everyone was discussing Ballsy Bro.

“Ha, that guy is indeed ballsy! By pasting those words on the city wall, he’s taunting everyone!”

“Yeah! Too ballsy! He’s my idol!”

Many people, such as Zhao Liu and the others, admired him even more.

In the evening, Tang Hao closed the store after selling his medicine.

He returned to the inn and meditated for a while before sneaking out again. He speedily rushed toward East Peak Mountain.

He sprinted at high speed and reached there in the wee hours of the morning.

The night was dark as ink, and the wind was cold and biting like a blade.

“The moon is obscured and the wind is strong. This is the best time for crime!”

Tang Hao stood at the top of a mountain and looked up at the sky.

Then, he rushed forward.

A few minutes after he left, a black shadow appeared on the top of the mountain. He looked at the sky and grinned.

“The moon is obscured and the wind is strong. This is the best time for crime!”

He sounded quite perverted.

The man was wearing tight-fitting black clothes and half of his face was covered in black cloth, which made him look quite obscene. A tiger head was drawn on his pants pocket, but the aesthetic was quite mediocre.

“Hahaha! I have to thank Ballsy Bro for giving me the chance! I’ll thank him personally if I ever meet him!”

“My treasures, Lord Black Tiger is here!”

He smiled pervertedly and leaped towards East Peak Mountain.