

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 849

He stashed the unlucky guy into his pocket dimension, erased his tracks, dusted his hands, then left East Peak Mountain.

Looking at the sky, it was still quite early into the night.

“Should I... rob another one?”

Tang Hao clapped his hands and made up his mind quickly.

The opportunity presented itself, and he was not going to stop at just one. That would be a waste! He had to rob at least three or four more vaults!

Instantly, he took out a map. After looking around, his eyes fell on a nearby sect.

He sneaked there and knocked out everyone in his path. Then, he cleaned out the treasure vault and left behind a piece of paper that said, “Thank you very much.”

He moved on to the third, then the fourth...

He had just cleaned out the fifth vault when he heard a commotion outside. People were returning.

“Damn, they’re fast!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed. He quickly erased his tracks and brought the unlucky guy out of the pocket dimension. He tossed him on the ground, slapped him a few times, and ran away.

'Who am I?

'What happened to me?

'Where is this place?'

Liu Heihu slowly regained consciousness. He felt a little dizzy and could not remember anything.

He touched the back of his head. Why was it swollen?

He stood up with a confused look on his face.

He could hear the sound of people slicing through the air. Many figures rushed up the mountain, staring at him with hatred in their eyes and gritting their teeth. It was as if they had a deep grudge against him.

"Here he is!"

One of them turned around and shouted, "Quick, inform the others. That thief is here. We've caught him!"

"How daring of you, you thief! You diverted us so that you could take the opportunity to loot our treasure vault. Unfortunately, you've bitten off more than you can chew, and now you've been caught!" Another person shouted.

Then, he noticed the drawing on Liu Heihu's pants pocket.

“Ha, so it’s you, the Black Tiger! I was wondering who could be so brazen. You’re not going to escape today!”

Liu Heihu was completely stunned.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Yes, I’m the Black Tiger, but they don’t seem to be talking about me.’

‘Wait a moment... I think I vaguely remember what’s going on.’

He remembered that he was sneaking up East Peak Mountain and met a bastard there. He wanted to trick the other party, but he ended up being tricked instead.

That was not right either. He was obviously not on East Peak Mountain.

“So Ballsy Bro is actually the Black Tiger! We’ve been looking for you!” Another person shouted angrily.

Liu Heihu was stunned again.

Following that, he laughed, “Hahaha! All of you are idiots! You think that I’m Ballsy Bro? Are you mistaken?”

“Are you still trying to deny it, you little thief? Take a look at this!”

The elder in the lead took out a stack of paper and showed it to him. On them were written various messages of gratitude.

“This was found in the treasure vault of East Peak Mountain. This was found in Red Leaf Mountain... The handwriting is exactly the same as the thief. I bet that there’s a piece of paper in the vault behind you.

“The evidence is overwhelming. Are you still going to deny it?”

Liu Heihu’s mouth slowly opened wide, and he could not close it anymore.

He was completely dumbfounded.

He suddenly understood everything. That guy who had knocked him out was the real Ballsy Bro, and he had been made a scapegoat.

His facial muscles twitched, and he almost vomited blood.

Not only did that guy make off with the loot, but he had also made him the scapegoat.

“Curse your ancestors, Ballsy Bro! Just... just you wait. I, Liu Heihu, will never forgive you!”

He stomped his foot angrily.

“Still trying to deny it, you thief? Just give up!”

The group of people charged at him with murderous intent.

“F*ck!” Liu Heihu’s entire body trembled and he ran away.

“Don’t run, you thief!”

Another group of people flew in and blocked his path.

He quickly turned around, but people were coming from the other side. He was surrounded in all directions.

“F*ck your ancestors, Ballsy Bro!”

He threw his head back and roared angrily. Then, he took out his Artifacts and started to fight the people around him.

“The thief is quite powerful! Get help!” The people cried out in alarm.

Liu Heihu was fleeing in front while the people chased him from behind.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao ran as fast as he could and reached Nanping Town before daybreak. He took out the batch of pills that he had prepared and opened for business.

After the medicine was sold out, he rushed into the mountain valley, went through the passage, and returned to the Kunlun underground palace.

“Yo, kid, you’re back!”

Tian Xuanzi appeared.

Tang Hao ignored him and started to unload the loot from his pocket dimension. He waved his hand, and boxes and chests flew out. The treasure formed a small hill.

The brilliant treasure light illuminated the entire underground palace.

Tian Xuanzi's mouth opened wider and wider in an "O" shape.

"You, you, you... you went looting again? How many places did you loot this time?"

He was utterly shocked.

After unloading, he went back to Nanping town and started making medicine as if nothing happened.

At noon, the news reached the town and caused a huge shock.

"What? Ballsy Bro is Liu Heihu, the Black Tiger? He even emptied the treasure vaults of five sects? Oh my god! He's too ballsy."

Everyone was talking about it.

Very soon, they received more news that Liu Heihu was extremely crafty and was yet to be caught.

Tang Hao laughed up his sleeve when he heard that.

Ideally, he wanted that guy to be killed on the spot. It did not matter if he escaped. After all, those sects were sure that he was the culprit. That guy had always been a notorious thief.

In the evening, he received news that Liu Heihu managed to shake off his pursuers.

This news caused another commotion. Countless people rushed toward the place where they lost Liu Heihu, hoping to kill that guy and snatch the treasures of the five sects.

At night, the various sects gathered in a nearby valley.

“That Liu Heihu is quite crafty. We can’t catch him no matter how we try!”

“His heritage is quite unique. It’s said that it’s from the ancient past. If he were that easily caught, he would have been caught a long time ago.”

“What should we do?”

The group of people frowned.

They had already suffered from a loss of reputation. Now that the thief had slipped away, it was an even bigger blow to their reputation.

“Don’t worry! That guy can’t possibly escape. It would be fine if he didn’t steal our East Peak Mountain treasure, but now that he did, he won’t be able to escape. I have a way to find him no matter where he goes.”

The elder from East Peak Mountain stood up and took out a compass.

“We’ve left a qi signature on our most important treasure. Even if he keeps it in a pocket dimension, I can still find it no matter how far he is.”

He slashed his finger and dripped a drop of blood on the compass.

The compass absorbed the drop of blood, and the needle started to vibrate.