

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 844

“Only 25 crystals?”

Everyone was excited.

Tang Hao was selling his Qi Strengthening Pills at half the market price, and everyone knew that the quality was guaranteed.

The other storekeepers' faces turned pale.

“We're finished!” They muttered dejectedly.

That low price was going to drive all of them out of business!

“F*ck! Is that kid a freak? How could he sell those pills at such a low price? The cost is already more than 25!” A storekeeper cursed angrily.

“Sigh! We might as well close up shop!” Another storekeeper sighed. He was thinking of leaving town.

Meanwhile, the owner of Liu's Pharmacy was furious.

He remembered that kid very well. Last time, he had kicked him out of the store because he had no money. Now that the kid opened his store next to his, it was certainly an act of revenge.

With that store next door, his business would definitely be ruined.

He cursed angrily, walked back into his store, and slammed the door. It was better not to see.

Meanwhile, once Tang Hao walked back into his store, the crowd rushed in impatiently. They all bought several Qi Strengthening Pills each.

The regular version was sold out in an instant. Soon, the deluxe version and super deluxe version were also sold out.

Then, they began to scramble for the Rejuvenation Pills.

In just ten minutes, all the stocks were sold out.

“Can I place a custom order, Storekeeper Tang? Here’s a deposit of 10,000 crystals.”

“I want to place an order too, Storekeeper Tang. I want five hundred deluxe Rejuvenation Pills!”

Those were the people in charge of buying pills for various sects and clans.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao took out a book and noted down all the orders.

Seeing that they could place orders, many people did not manage to buy anything rushed over and made their reservations. For a moment, the store was incomparably lively.

At that moment, a small group of people was standing at the corner of the street, watching the scene with icy expressions on their faces. They were the disciples of East Peak Mountain.

They also knew that Tang Ritian had become popular, and they were unhappy about it.

That guy had publicly humiliated them, and they held that grudge since then.

“Dammit, that guy has struck it rich! His business is so prosperous!”

The leader of the group gritted his teeth and said maliciously.

“That kid is too detestable, Senior Brother Guan. He’ll pay with his life for humiliating East Peak Mountain!” Another young man behind him said. He was the one who struck first and was sent flying by Tang Hao.

His expression was ferocious and his eyes flashed with hatred.

“Don’t worry, that kid is dead for sure!” the leader said.

Following that, he sneered and said, “We don’t have to rush. Look, that kid’s business is so prosperous. He earns a lot of money every day. It would be a pity if we kill him now.”

The other young men instantly knew what he meant.

They looked in the direction of Tang Hao’s and cackled. “Yes, we’ll fatten him up first. When we kill him, we’ll take all his money too.”

“That’s right! We’ll let him live for a few more days. He’ll be working hard for us,” the leader said.

After saying that, he laughed smugly.

Everyone laughed out loud.

“Let’s go and that damned thief first. If we don’t find any clues, Senior Uncle will lose his temper again.”
The leader waved his hand and led his people away.

In the next few days, Tang Hao’s business became more and more prosperous, and the name of Ritian Pavilion gradually spread.

His Qi Strengthening Pill also became as popular as the Rejuvenation Pill.

It cost only half of what other people were selling, but the effects were just as good. The pill caused a sensation the day it was launched.

“It’s unbelievable! Like the Rejuvenation Pill, Tang Ritian has formulated his own recipe. The cost of the materials used is low, but the effect is exactly the same.

“The manufacturing process is also amazing. Other people can imitate it, but not to this level of quality.”

Many pharmacists had gotten their hands on the medicine and carefully studied it. They exclaimed in amazement.

“Tang Ritian is indeed a rare prodigy!”

The master praised Tang Hao again.

Tang Hao was busy making medicine every day. Occasionally, when he had time, he would go to Maple City to buy all kinds of materials, including cultivation techniques, Artifacts, and all kinds of rare medicinal herbs.

Those were the things that Earth was lacking. His goal was to strengthen Earth's resources.

One evening, after selling out another batch of medicine, Tang Hao closed the store and walked out.

The street used to be very lively. Now, more than half of the stores had already shuttered. The remaining half were struggling.

Liu's Pharmacy had long been closed down.

Tang Hao walked leisurely. Everyone he met along the way would warmly greet him as Storekeeper Tang.

After returning to the inn and calculating his daily sales, Tang Hao left the inn again and headed toward Maple City.

Right after he stepped out of the town entrance, he could sense several prying gazes behind him.

He was slightly surprised, and he pondered for a moment before calmly continuing to move forward.

Not long after, he could hear the sound of rushing wind behind him. Several figures dressed in white caught up to him; they were none other than the disciples of East Peak Mountain.

Their gloomy expressions were filled with killing intent.

Tang Hao turned around and looked at them. He did not seem surprised at all. Instead, he said sarcastically, "Hey! Aren't you the prodigies of East Peak Mountain?"

Those people stopped when they got near.

"Very well, you don't even run away when you see us. How gutsy!" One of them scoffed.

Tang Hao's gaze swept over them. "Yes, I'm quite gutsy," he said nonchalantly.

"Hmph! Don't think that we dare not do anything to you just because you're famous. People who dare cross East Peak Mountain will only end up in death."

The leader of the group took a step forward and said coldly.

Tang Hao's gaze fell on him.

That person's name was Guan Sheng, and he was one of the most famous disciples of East Peak Mountain and the most powerful one in his generation. At such a young age, he was already in the middle period of the State of Foundation Establishment.

"I can spare your life, as long as you kneel in front of us and beg for mercy, then hand us all your money every month. Otherwise, this time next year will be your first death anniversary."

As he spoke, Guan Sheng's tone became sinister, and his killing intent was revealed.

"What a boast!" Tang Hao could not help but laugh. Following that, his expression sank and he said coldly, "Do you think you guys can kill me?"

“Damn, kid, you’re quite arrogant! Aren’t you in the middle period? Senior Brother Guan is also in the middle period!”

“Let’s teach that kid a lesson and show him the might of East Peak Mountain!”

Some of the young men were cursing out loud.

“Looks like you don’t know what’s good for you! Alright, I’ll teach you a lesson today!”

Guan Sheng chuckled coldly. He flicked his sleeves, and a beam of light shot out. It was a small and exquisite golden sword.