

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 850

On the compass, the needle swayed gently.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the compass.

They held their breaths and waited for the results. Once the compass sensed the thief, they would swarm over, capture him, and execute him in public.

However, the needle continued to sway and did not stop.

"What's going on?"

Everyone was puzzled.

The East Peak Mountain elder was also puzzled. He looked at the compass carefully and said, "The thief probably used some unknown technique and managed to run very far away.

"The further away he is, the more blood the compass needs. Just wait a moment!"

As he said that, he pinched his fingertip and dripped a few more drops of blood onto the compass.

He stopped after about twenty drops. "This should do it!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

They had not lost the thief for too long, and he could not have run away too far even if he had some secret technique. That much blood should be enough.

They waited and waited, but the needle continued to vibrate.

“Why isn’t it working?”

Everyone exclaimed in puzzlement.

“That shouldn’t be!”

The East Peak Mountain elder frowned. That much blood should be enough. Could it be that... the compass was broken?

He picked up the compass, fiddled with it for a bit, and then put it down.

“It’s not broken! This is really strange!” He muttered. His brows were tightly furrowed.

“Hey, Ol’ Xu, are you sure you can find him? You don’t have to keep on trying if you can’t!” A Golden Core Perfected Master grumbled.

“Shut up!”

The East Peak Mountain elder was angry and embarrassed. His face was flushed red.

He had already made the bold claim earlier. If he failed, that would be a big embarrassment.

“Dammit, I don’t believe it!”

He clenched his teeth and splayed his palm, and slashed it.

Fresh blood rained on the compass.

“Holy sh*t!”

The people around him were shocked.

“That Ol’ Xu is trying too hard!” The Golden Core Perfected Masters whispered.

“Show yourself!”

Ol’ Xu roared. His eyes wide with anger as he stared at the needle.

The needle trembled and vibrated violently. It spun faster and faster but did not stop.

“It’s not enough?”

Ol’ Xu found it hard to believe. He had already fed the compass so much blood that it should have detected that guy even if he ran ten thousand miles away.

“I don’t f*cking believe it!”

He gritted his teeth, squeezed out more blood, and sprinkled it on the compass.

The way the blood drenched the compass brought chills to the hearts of the people around the elder.

However, the needle on the compass was still spinning. Clearly, it could not find its target.

“It’s not enough!”

Ol’ Xu’s eyes opened wide in disbelief. He had a maniacal expression on his face as he continued to squeeze blood onto the compass.

His face was turning pale, and his qi aura was becoming weak.

“Please stop, Sect Leader!”

The disciples looked at him anxiously.

“Get lost! I’m determined to find that thief today. None of you can stop me!” Ol’ Xu roared.

He was still squeezing blood. One cut was not enough, and so he slashed his palm a few more times. Blood poured onto the compass as though it were free.

However, it was useless. The needle was still spinning.

“Oh my god! How could this be?”

“Where did that thief go?”

Everyone cried out in surprise. Their faces were aghast.

The Perfected Masters were flabbergasted because they knew the power of that compass. With so much blood, it should have been able to find the thief even if he escaped to another continent.

How was that possible?

“It’s not enough! It’s not enough!”

Ol’ Xu was completely obsessed. He kept squeezing out blood.

The needle spun faster and faster, and the entire compass began to shake violently. Finally, the compass exploded in a soft bang.

Ol’ Xu’s expression froze.

He stared blankly at the needle that flew in the air and fell on the ground.

He twitched violently, spat out a mouthful of blood, and fell straight down to the ground.

“Sect Leader!”

The disciples rushed forward.

The people around the elder were all dumbfounded.

“Oh my god! What did that thief do? Where could he be?”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

When the people in the town received the news the next day, they were all in shock.

“Ballsy Bro... no, that Black Tiger is too slick. He hid the treasure with some secret technique and caused the East peak Mountain sect leader to vomit blood.”

“That’s amazing indeed, but it’s quite uncanny. I have to say that he used to be quite brazen, but not as brazen as he is now!”

“Who knows?”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

“Sigh! Poor guy!” He sighed and began to pity the old man.

The loot was already back on Earth. That old man could not find it no matter how capable he was!

The search for the thief continued while Tang Hao sold medicine as though nothing happened.

His business was still booming. Orders from the major factions were coming in like snowflakes in a blizzard. He made medicine every day without stopping.

He accumulated more and more wealth, earning several hundred thousand crystals a day from retail and the orders. He lost count of how much money he had.

Naturally, many people coveted his business.

Many pharmacists were thinking of ways to duplicate his pills, but no one had succeeded.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Liu Heihu completely disappeared, and the hype eventually died down. East Peak Mountain and the other sects who were robbed had become jokes.

“Continue to investigate. Catch that Black Tiger even if he runs to the ends of the earth!”

The people of East Peak Mountain were busy hunting down the thief, and they did not have the time to investigate the deaths of their disciples.

Tang Hao thought that it was about time that he went back.

He had stayed for almost a month. The new semester should have started, and he should go back and take a look.

He rejected many orders and spent several days stocking up his inventory. Then, he left the business to Zhao Liu and the others.

After handing over his business, he was about to return to Earth when a piece of shocking news came.

“Bad news, Brother Tang!”

Someone shouted and rushed into the shop.

That person was one of Tang Hao’s suppliers. Tang Hao was very familiar with him.

“What’s wrong, Storekeeper Fang?” Tang Hao asked, confused.

“This is serious, Brother Tang. Have you heard of Cloudcore Valley?” Storekeeper Fang asked anxiously.

“Cloudcore Valley? Oh, I’ve heard of it. What about them?”

Tang Hao thought for a moment and remembered.

Cloudcore Valley was famous in the region. They were renowned because they had pill makers that made alchemical pills.

Not only did Cloudcore Valley produce alchemical pills, but they were also well known for their medicines, controlling about 60% of the entire medicine market.

After all, alchemical pills were high-end luxury items, and medicines had more mass-market appeal.

“I just got back from Maple City. Cloudcore Valley has launched a new Rejuvenation Pill there, and it’s the same as your Rejuvenation Pill. Moreover, they claimed that you stole their recipe. They’re coming for you now, and they’ll demand that you quit the Rejuvenation Pill business.”