

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 859

“Come! Hang this festive lantern up!”

“Where are the firecrackers? Hurry up and bring them out!”

The streets in Nanping Town were bustling with activity.

The pharmacies were decorated with lanterns and streamers, and the storekeepers were all in high spirits.

The storekeepers and attendants stood in front of the entrance of their stores, wearing bright red robes and grinning happily.

Crackle, crackle!

The firecrackers were lit, and the entire street was filled with a celebratory atmosphere.

“Haha! Tang Ritian is finally finished! We’ve made it!”

Amidst the sound of firecrackers, the shopkeepers cheered and cried tears of joy.

“Boo hoo! It’s not easy! The past two months have been a nightmare!” A storekeeper cried and wiped his tears.

“Don’t cry, Ol’ Hu. We’ve won. We’ve made it!”

A storekeeper walked over and patted his shoulder. His eyes were moist with tears of joy.

“That’s right! We’ve finally made it!”

The storekeeper sobbed even harder.

“Come, let’s light up the fireworks!”

A group of attendants brought out the fireworks and lit them up.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The fireworks bloomed brilliantly in the sky.

“Ah! How beautiful!”

The storekeepers raised their heads to look at the sky and exclaimed in admiration.

At that moment, they thought that the future was as bright and beautiful as the sky.

Suddenly, they heard a commotion not far away.

“Hahaha! That Ritian brat must be back to pack up and leave!”

The storekeepers laughed loudly.

“Let’s send him off!”

They laughed out loud and walked toward Ritian Pavilion.

There was a crowd already blocking the street. The storekeepers squeezed through the crowd and looked over, wanting to see Tang Ritian in a sorry state.

They only saw a convoy of carriages, and the brat was nowhere to be seen. The carriage in the lead was a very flashy one pulled by a white horse. The body of the carriage was pure gold and was inlaid with multicolored crystals.

The carriage sparkled under the sunlight.

That was too cool!

The carriages behind were also very magnificent and flashy.

“Wow!” Everyone was amazed.

“That’s from the White Horse Tribe, and that’s from the City Lord’s estate of Maple City...”

Many people recognized those carriages, and they were puzzled. “What are they doing here? Where’s Storekeeper Tang?”

“They’re here to smash up Ritian Pavilion, I guess? Tang Ritian must have already run away!” A storekeeper said.

“Yes, yes! That must be the case!” The storekeepers laughed.

A moment later, the convoy stopped in front of Ritian Pavilion.

“Look, they are indeed here to smash up the shop. That shop should have closed down a long time ago!”

The storekeepers were extremely excited.

A few people jumped out from the carriages, hurriedly walked to the front of the first carriage, and stood on both sides respectfully.

Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

‘What’s going on? Those people are elders of the various major factions, and they are all so respectful. Could it be that some extraordinary character had come?’

The carriage door opened, and a figure walked out.

The crowd was stunned when they saw that.

The shopkeepers were stunned too.

The person who walked out of the carriage was none other than that Tang Ritian.

Contrary to what they imagined, he was not in a sorry state. Instead, he had a smile on his face and was in high spirits. What was even more unbelievable was that those elders were welcoming him.

They all bowed with fawning expressions.

They were dumbfounded, and their minds went blank.

“This way please, Storekeeper Tang!”

“Take care!”

Tang Hao walked into the store while being surrounded by a group of people.

Zhao Liu stood at the entrance of the store with a dumbfounded look on his face.

‘What’s going on?’

‘This is too absurd! I must be dreaming!’

He slapped himself hard. “Ow!”

It was painful. It was not a dream!”

He gasped and became even more shocked.

After the group entered the shop, the crowd outside was still dead silent.

After a long time, everyone finally came to their senses and burst into an earth-shaking uproar. Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces.

Soon, they received the news.

In the duel earlier, Tang Ritian single-handedly defeated the master medicine makers of Cloudcore Valley and even drew with a level two pill maker!

Everyone was completely shocked.

“That... can’t be!” Someone said with a trembling voice. He felt that it was absolutely ridiculous.

How old could Tang Ritian be? He defeated all the master medicine makers and even drew with a pill maker! How was that possible?

“Heh! How could it be fake? I saw it with my own eyes. Tang Ritian is a genius! A top-notch genius!”

Very quickly, the entire street was in an uproar.

“We’re truly finished this time!”

The storekeepers felt their vision go black, and they were about to pass out.

“Hang in there, Storekeeper!”

The attendants rushed up and supported their boss.

“Heavens, why must you torment me so?”

The storekeepers' faces were filled with grief and indignation.

They thought that the duel would be the end of that kid, and they would finally see the light at the end of the tunnel. Instead, it was not the end for the kid, but he became more powerful, and their futures were uncertain.

“I'm closing my store! I'm sick of losing money!”

“Take off those clothes. Take down the lanterns!”

There was another commotion on the street.

Not long after, the news spread and caused a sensation.

“Damn! That Tang Ritian freak challenged Cloudcore Valley and won? Are you serious?”

“F*ck, who said that he's a fake genius?”

Tang Ritian's name became even more popular than before.

That night, business resumed, and the people who came to buy medicine lined up in a long line.

Business continued to boom over the next few days. The road from Maple City to Nanping Town was filled with people heading to Ritian Pavilion to buy medicine.

Of course, some people came only to see Tang Ritian in the flesh.

All the major and minor factions sent people with orders and gifts.

Tang Hao was getting tired of receiving so many gifts.

In the next few days, Tang Hao did not stop making medicine.

“Sigh! This is too tiring. If this goes on, I won’t have time to cultivate!” Tang Hao was quite annoyed.

It was good to make money, but being powerful was more important. Now that he had made a lot of money, he had to pay attention to his cultivation. He had to leave the work of making medicine to someone else.

After thinking about it for a moment, he concluded that he could not trust the people there. He would have to return to Earth and find another way.

After a shopping spree in Maple City, Tang Hao handed the shop to Zhao Liu and left, saying that he was going back to his hometown.

Zhao Liu was the only person Tang Hao could trust.

After leaving Nanping Town, Tang Hao went straight to the valley, opened the passage, and returned to the Kunlun underground palace.

“You’re back, kid!”

As soon as he walked out, a puff of smoke drifted over.

“Quick, quick, let me see what you looted this time.”

Tian Xuanzi looked at Tang Hao. His eyes were sparkling.