

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 437

“Thank you!” Liu Bingyao said as she took the bottles from the old man.

She handed Tang Hao one bottle. Then, she opened her bottle and brought it to her mouth.

“Wait!” Tang Hao suddenly shouted.

“What’s wrong?” Liu Bingyao was surprised.

Tang Hao took her bottle, placed it under his nose, and sniffed it. He furrowed his brows.

‘There’s no problem!’

He opened his bottle and sniffed it.

‘There’s no problem either! Looks like I’ve been too cautious!’ Tang Hao thought as he casually glanced at a particular spot some distance away.

A group of people was hiding there, observing the couple. They were Fang Qiming’s gang, which also included his cousin brother Tang Bowen.

Tang Hao had spotted the group earlier. He guessed that they must be hiding there for some nefarious motive, which was why he suspected that there was something wrong with the flower tea.

However, he did not seem to detect anything wrong with it.

“It’s nothing. I was just concerned that it might have gone sour,” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!” Liu Bingyao took a sip. “This is delicious! It’s so sweet.”

Tang Hao took a sip and found that it was indeed quite delicious.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiming and his gang were reeling from the false alarm.

They thought that they were found out when Tang Hao sniffed Liu Bingyao’s bottle.

Fang Qiming could not hide the excitement on his face.

“Hahaha! This kid is finished! He’s fallen into my trap! I’ve placed a super potent laxative inside the flower tea. As long as he takes a sip, he’ll suffer from unstoppable diarrhea until his rectum prolapses!”

“You’re so smart, Council President!” Tang Bowen and the others showered him with flattery again.

“Haha! Only I can think up such a perfect plan,” Fang Qiming said smugly.

“The old guy also handed a bottle to the beauty queen, right?” Someone said.

Everyone was stunned.

Fang Qiming was also stunned. He came to his senses, and his expression sank. “So what if she drank it too? That filthy b*tch deserves it for rejecting me!”

The other people did not say anything else. They turned around and looked at the couple, waiting for the laxative to take effect.

One minute passed, and another...

Five minutes passed. The two people were still standing at the temple as though nothing happened.

They had finished the two bottles of flower tea.

They looked at each other.

“What’s... what’s going on? It’s been five minutes, and nothing’s happened yet?” Fang Qiming was incredulous.

‘This shouldn’t be!

‘The two had finished the two bottles of tea. They should have been sh*tting their pants off by now! But they seem just fine.’

“Did that old man mistakenly give them the wrong bottles?” Someone said.

“That’s impossible! How can he mess up something so simple?” Fang Qiming’s face was ashen.

‘Dammit, the old man must have made a mistake! He wasted the perfect opportunity!’

He angrily walked over and pulled the old man over. “Dammit, Gramps, are you an idiot? Can’t you do something so simple?”

“Listen carefully, you useless piece of trash. You should’ve given him the bottle with the chipped corner! You must’ve given him the wrong one!”

The old man stood there wordlessly, as though his mind was blank.

Fang Qiming had nowhere to release his anger.

“I say, do you understand? What an idiot! You took my money, but you didn’t do as I say. I’ll whoop your *ss!”

The old man said nothing.

“F*ck your mother!”

Fang Qiming was more furious than ever. “Get out of my sight now. Quickly go and sell them two more bottles. I’ll whoop your *ss if you get it wrong again!”

He shoved the old man away.

The old man started walking away when Fang Qiming yelled, “Wait, come here. Give me a good bottle. I’m a little thirsty.”

“I want one too!” Tang Bowen and the others also yelled.

The old man stopped walking. He turned around and handed each of them a bottle of flower tea.

Fang Qiming and the others took the bottles and inspected them carefully. Only then, they twisted the bottles open and gulped down the tea.

“This... is actually quite delicious!” After Fang Qiming finished drinking it, he tossed the bottle on the ground and wiped his mouth.

He became impatient when he saw the old man still standing there. “Why are you still here? Get lost from my sight at this instant. You country bumpkins disgust me.”

The old man continued standing there as though he did not hear anything.

Fang Qiming was angrier than ever. He wanted to step forward to reprimand the old man when he felt a rumble in his stomach.

His face turned ashen at that instant.

He could feel his stomach churn before he felt a piercing pain. Very soon, he strongly felt the urge to void his bowels. He almost could not hold it back.

He stood on tiptoe and covered his butt with one hand.

“How could this be?” He could not believe it. The bottle that he drank from earlier did not have a chipped corner.

Poot! Poot!

Tang Bowen and the others also had weird expressions on their faces. They had one hand on their butts as well.

The stink of farts wafted from their butts like a dense, moist fog.

They were shocked and angry.

The old man grinned and started laughing loudly.

“You... It’s you... you bastard!” Fang Qiming immediately understood when he saw the old man’s face. The old man had set them up.

“Of course it’s me!” The old man smirked. “Weren’t you behaving all high and mighty earlier? How dare you speak to me like that, you whelp? I’ll teach you a lesson!”

“You... You... You old bastard! How dare you prank me? Give me my money back. Otherwise, I’ll call the police to arrest you!” Fang Qiming was going crazy.

He could not believe that he was pranked by an old man from a mountain village.

“Go and call the police then! I’ll tell them all about your dastardly plan!” The old man said coldly, “And you call yourselves the student council? You’re just a bunch of petty idiots. The two are good kids. They don’t deserve to be pranked!”

“You...” Fang Qiming almost stamped his feet. However, what the old man said was true. He could not call the police.

“You took my money!” He roared. His face was almost twisted out of rage.

“So what if I did? You offered me the money anyway!” The old man glared at them. He sounded like a hooligan.

“You... I’ll beat you up!”

“I’ll just curl up on the ground then! It’s your word against my word when the police are involved. You’ll owe me millions in medical fees!” The old man prepared to lie down on the ground.

Fang Qiming had no reply to that.

‘Dammit! He’s not an idiot at all. He’s a crafty old fox!’

“Why, you’re not hitting me? I’ll be going off then! Hmph... all of you are little idiots!”

The old man glanced at them condescendingly, then turned around and left with his wicker basket.

Fang Qiming clutched his chest. He was about to blow his top.

He had been pranked by an old villager. How could he get even?

However, he had no time to think of that. His sphincter was about to give way. Very soon, he would need to release the brown torrent.

“Toilet! Where’s the toilet?”

The people rushed toward the temple to look for a toilet, farting all the way.