

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 372

Seeing that the little girl's casual arrow could penetrate the tercel's wing, the Akedo leader only felt the bottom of his heart growing cold.

Without waiting for him to react, the others made a move first.

Those mystic cultivators with flying mystic beasts released them one by one and flew into the air to attack the tercel's.

Mystic cultivators without flying mystic beasts also targeted the people on the tercel's with their mystic energy.

After sending over wave after wave of mystic energy, they quickly wiped the floor with Akedo Tribe's Tercel Squadron.

The 30 plus Akedo tribesmen's casualties were over half. At last, the leader and around ten other Akedo tribesmen were tied up and were forced to kneel on the ground.

Princess Mi stepped forward with disheveled hair and kicked the leader's body with a stomp of her foot. "Do you yield?"

"Not! Yield!!" The Akedo leader, whose eyes were as large as copper bells, glared fiercely at the princess!

Upon seeing the leader, Doya was slightly anxious. "You are the son of the Akedo Clan Head, right?"

According to her knowledge, the leader of the Tercel Squadron was usually the Clan Head's next of kin. The Akedo Tribe would not take things lying down. After losing this time, perhaps they would lead the tribe in a large-scale attack on Shuwang City.

Primitive barbarism flowed within the veins of the Akedo tribesmen. They would not admit defeat easily.

“That’s right!” Asi lifted his chin and scoffed at Doya. He clamored harshly, “Who are you? Why do you recognize me! Let me tell you all! Set me free immediately! I, Asi, am the third son of the Akedo Tribe Clan Head! I am Tercel’s son!”

Asi clamored with a struggle, “If you all dare to treat me unfavorably, my father, my brothers, will not let you bunch of people off! Just wait to die—”

Qiao Mu suddenly summoned out the ferule from her conscious.

Mo Lian twitched his mouth and subconsciously let go of the little fellow.

As expected, he saw the little fellow leaping forth and fiercely slapping the ferule right on Asi’s big head!

“Slap!” rang out crisply. As expected, Asi’s big head was incomparably sturdy. It didn’t get smashed into melon juice, and only a trace of blood trickled from his mess of small braids down the tall bridge of his nose.

The three peak masters all facepalmed.

It was happening again... The little fellow seemed to especially dislike people who talked too much. For example, that Wei Nanfeng was completely not in her good graces.

The little girl walked up and kicked twice to topple him. When he fell on the floor, the ferule directly slapped him heavily, thrashing him so much that he was rolling about on the ground!

Asi's clansmen watched this vicious little girl with shocked gazes, practically refusing to believe their own eyes.

In the western region, men were supreme. Which woman dared to have such guts to actually beat up their young master like this?

The little girl ruthlessly thrashed Asi until that fellow was at his last gasp, unable to speak. She then stopped and let the matter drop. Her gaze circled around to rest on Murong Xun, and she said, "Master, let's enter the city."

Murong Xun nodded repeatedly, "Alright, alright."

Wei Nanfeng rolled his eyes incessantly by the side: 'Your disciple almost thrashed someone to death! You're not saying anything as her master?'

The little girl trotted to the city gate entrance and beckoned to the dumbstruck general at the top of the city gate tower, then pointed at the city gate in front.

"Open the city gate!" Chang Yuxi immediately acted as the little girl's translator and waved her hand at the general at the top of the tower, speaking out loudly.

"Who are you all!" This party of eighty or so people were so vicious, and they actually dared to make a move against the Akedo tribesmen!

How would the middle-aged general dare open the gate and welcome these gods of plague? It was best that they went as far away as possible!