

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 380

Murong Xun raised her brow. "Give him the cold shoulder and let him be! Let me see if he dares to attack the city directly!"

Lots of people? Tsk! Who were you scaring with lots of people?

City Lord Luge wiped his forehead of sweat and hurried to carry out the order.

The next day, Asi, who was at his last gasp, was hauled before the little stoic. Although his whole body was so fatigued that it was limp and practically couldn't move about, his pair of pitch-black eyes still emitted the gleam of an untamable wild wolf.

"Why?" Asi looked at the little girl's icy profile and couldn't help asking.

The little girl was not more than 12 or 13, but her small face was like it was frosted over with snow. From his angle, he could see her swaying a bottle of clear medicinal solution, her eyebrows creasing slightly.

"Why!!" Asi roared furiously, but he was subsequently clobbered on the head by the royal guard next to him.

"What are you roaring at!"

Qiao Mu turned her body and stared coldly at the youth before her.

After the youth's head of small braids unravelled, his mid-length hair that reached his neck scattered disorderly down his forehead and ears. His pair of wolf eyes emitted a ruthless glint through the scattered hair on his forehead.

“Why are you treating me like this?” Asi clenched both fists tightly and questioned indignantly, “In the Western Wastelands, the strong naturally prey on the weak! What do the commoners that died at the entrance of the city gate have to do with you? Why are you going to the extent of waving a chicken feather as a token of authority? To avenge them?”

“I’m not that bored.” Qiao Mu coldly replied. “It has nothing to do with me whether other people live or die.”

“Then why do you have to punish me?” He didn’t understand! He also felt like the young girl wasn’t the kind of person who liked to stick her nose into other people’s business. She simply didn’t put those commoners who died at the city gate in her eyes at all!

“It’s you who made a move first.” Qiao Mu had no intent of explaining after throwing down this sentence, and she handed the medicinal solution in her hands to the royal guard by the side. “Have him drink it.”

“This is the last drug testing. If you survive by good fortune, then it means that you’re not destined to die yet. We’ll then write off our old scores.” The little stoic icily said before turning around to leave.

Asi didn’t understand the situation, but he felt his heart hurt. He struggled persistently while being restrained by two royal guards. His gaze was firmly locked on the chilly silhouette of her back, not withdrawing it even for a long time afterwards.

“Why? Why?? You think you can just cast off relations like this? Don’t even think about it!! D*mn girl, come back, d*mn girl! Who is f*cking writing off my old scores with you! Come back right now!” Asi resentfully kicked his legs and glowered at the back of the young girl’s head with a pair of fiendish eyes.

One royal guard almost couldn’t subdue the struggling youth, so two more ran over from the side to hastily force him to kneel on the floor. Four hands did their utmost to restrain his hands and then poured the solution into his mouth.

Asi choked on the medicinal solution in his mouth and coughed loudly.

“Tsk.” Wei Nanfeng walked over with a snide laugh. “I say, why are you like a dumb bear, so silly and so naive?”

Wei Nanfeng dragged a chair over to sit in front of Asi. He chuckled sarcastically and said, “When you led a team of war hawks over and threw sharpened bamboo at Peak Master Murong and the rest, it was already destined that you and the little stoic were to be enemies. Do you still not understand?”

“Ah!” Asi roared furiously and suddenly pounced forward, as if he wanted to directly bite and snap Wei Nanfeng’s throat.

“Wah!” Wei Nanfeng jumped up and hastily kicked aside the chair to evade. He commanded the royal guards, “Subdue him, subdue him! He really is a mad dog, biting whomever he sees!”