

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 389

“Ah—” The maidservant fell to the floor with a thud. She frantically gathered up her tattered clothes and hurriedly crawled two steps backwards. She prostrated herself without daring to lift her head, her shoulders shivering with fear.

“You lowly, base, and ugly s!t! Simply impudent! Actually daring to arbitrarily climb onto this young master’s bed! Deluding that you could seduce this young master into copulating with you?? Simply indulging in a fantasy!” Asi strode off the bed and put his hands on his hips. Like an angry lion, he shouted furiously towards the outside, “Where are the war hawk’s guards!”

2“Young Master!!” Several armored guards rushed in loudly and covetously eyed the limp woman who was shuddering uncontrollably on the floor.

“Drag her outside! Behead her publicly as a deterrent!” Asi roared angrily.

“No! Young Master! Don’t, don’t! Young Master! It’s not that this servant was brazen, it was Young Master just now who... No, Young Master! It really isn’t that this servant purposefully climbed onto your bed. Will Young Master please render fair judgement, render fair judgement!” The maidservant’s body trembled with a twitch as two guards clutched her arms. She kept shrieking and kicking her legs against the floor as she was dragged out.

More than half of the tribesmen were alarmed. Both men and women scurried out of their yurts and looked on with astonishment at the young maidservant that was dragged out of Young Master’s yurt.

Her clothes were ruined and in disarray while several cloth strips hung loosely on her body, unable to cover up the snow-white skin underneath.

The women huddled together and pursed their lips in ridicule. They gazed apathetically at the pitiful woman being ushered to the execution ground. “What an idiot, even daring to seduce Young Master! Serves her right to die.”

“Isn’t that right! Everyone knows that Young Master is renowned for being picky and difficult to serve. It’s simply laughable that she actually deluded herself into thinking that she could soar into the heavens and turn into a phoenix!”

The instant her head fell, the woman’s shrieks and sobs disappeared as well.

Asi stood in his yurt with his hands on his waist, his cold gaze on the other maidservant, who was trembling as she laid prostrating on the floor. She hung her head and did not dare to say a word.

“What is your name?”

“Ge... Geying.”

Asi coldly studied the maidservant called Geying. “You also think this young master is brutal, heartless, and impervious to reason, right?”

Geying hastily shook her head, but her quivering shoulders had already exposed the deep fear in her heart.

“What are you still being distracted for? Come over and continue to apply medicine for me!” Asi withdrew his chilly gaze and turned around to sit down on the edge of the divan with a flair.

Geying hurriedly crawled forward and applied the ointment on him without averting her gaze.

Woman! The next we meet, this young master will definitely subdue you! Definitely! Asi’s wolf eyes squinted coldly, then lowered his head to look at the maidservant applying ointment on his chest.

That extremely aggressive gaze caused Geying’s heart to shudder slightly, but she forced herself to calmly steady her wrist and continue to apply medicine on the youth patiently.

—My Qiao's section break—

"I had long heard that Xixia Valley's scenery was outstanding. After taking a look for myself today, I have to say that it indeed lives up to its reputat..." Murong Xun had not yet finished speaking when she saw that female disciple from the Ghost Faction who had brushed past them clawing towards her youngest disciple's face with the speed of lightning.

From how her fingers were releasing a black gleam, it was clear that they were dipped in poison. Could her youngest disciple's face still be alright after being clawed?

Simply outrageous! Murong Xun was about to flare up.

Even then, the Ghost Faction female disciple's unforeseen clawing was unable to make the little stoic panic at all. She stretched out her palm faster than the Ghost Faction female and surrounded her palm with some mystic energy to block the other party's clawing.