

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 376

The mystic cultivators were already being courteous by not blasting open this city gate.

“Does the city lord have anything else to ask?” Murong Xun sat on a big wooden armchair and finally held a cup of hot tea in her hands contentedly.

This period of time when they had to press on with their journey was really exhausting. The disciples' bodies definitely also couldn't endure much more either. In any case, since there was still more than half a month until the start of the competition, it was alright to rest up for a few more days here.

“That, Peak Master Murong! I heard the general report that... cough, you captured the third son of the Akedo Tribe's Clan Head.”

“That's right!” Murong Xun nodded and then huffed, “This punk is so arrogant and despotic! Have to properly sort his character out.”

“Yes, yes, yes, yes!” The city lord nodded repeatedly, and then he looked dejectedly at Murong Xun. “It's just that, the Akedo Tribe are brave and good at fighting. If the Clan Head finds out that his third son is inside our Shuwang City, he will definitely not let the matter go.”

Murong Xun smacked the table heavily. “My disciple was the one who thrashed him! If there's a problem, I will naturally step up to take care of it! City Lord, you don't have to stress out over this matter!”

Hearing this, City Lord Luge promptly smiled like a blossoming flower. He was reassured by having Murong Xun's word!

“Rather, you people! Holing up in this city all day long, like a turtle retracting its head into its shell! Also, you should boot out your city guard general as soon as possible. He doesn't have even a bit of a man's backbone! He saw so many civilians being killed outside the city gate tower but didn't even dare let out

a peep! Simply a wuss!” Murong Xun waved her hand with a humph, then said, “But that bunch of people who were pissing their pants in terror from the Akeli Tribe’s killing are even bigger wusses. They had so many people, yet they couldn’t overpower several cavalries! And people say the Western Wastelands nurture large numbers of heros! Get out of here!”

“Pfft—” Yang Xirong spat out a mouthful of tea.

Lu Yun twitched the corner of her mouth. Eldest Senior Sister rarely said so much to scold someone, but once she did, it was an unceasing tirade...

City Lord Luge speechlessly lowered his head to wipe the sweat on his forehead, then said weakly, “Peak Master, it’s the Akedo, not the Akeli, Tribe...”

“Who cares whether it’s the Akeli or Akeda, let them come! You can go back rest assured as our Holy Water Sect will stay here for a few more days. If anything happens, I’ll shoulder it!” Murong Xun flicked her hand like she was shooing a fly. “Alright, alright, we have to rest.”

City Lord Luge withdrew obsequiously. When he turned around, he smiled so widely that the corners of his mouth were about to reach his ears.

“Hurry and swap your whatever-general! Swap him for a courageous and intelligent one! Really... accepting such a wuss, is it because of nepotism?” Murong Xun harped another sentence on.

The city lord stumbled, and then hurried back to swap out his general right away.

Two days later.

All the Akedo tribesmen had been thrown into the woodshed with their hands and feet bound, and they were left to live or perish on their own for three days and two nights. They were starved until their stomachs were rumbling with hunger and they were almost about to faint.

The door suddenly opened, and when everyone saw the little stoic girl walk in first, their bodies shuddered involuntarily.

This girl was so terribly black-hearted and ruthless—why did she come again?

“Bring them out!” Qiao Mu stepped to the side and said expressionlessly.

Wei Nanfeng volunteered himself and stepped forward to seize the Clan Head’s third son who was viciously glaring at the little girl.

“What are you glaring at! Do you not want your eyes anymore?” Wei Nanfeng smacked the top of that person’s head with his palm.

Asi struggled fiercely, then yelled arrogantly, “I don’t yield!”

“Don’t yield, my ass! Even if you don’t yield, stuff it!” He had f\*cking starved for three days and two nights, yet he could still roar so fiercely!

“You d\*mn woman, if not because you used mystic energy, how could I not be your match!!” Asi raised his neck and hollered.