

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 377

Just as Mo Lian was about to make a move, Qiao Mu stopped him.

The little girl sarcastically asked, "What do you mean? You want to fight again? You weren't thrashed enough?"

"We don't know who'll be thrashing who yet!" The youth Asi stiffened his spine. His pitch-black eyes revealed the glint of a vicious wolf as he continued clamoring.

Wei Nanfeng stared at him speechlessly.

Do you know how to write the words "courting disaster?" Do you know, young one?

"You're courting death!" A trace of merciless killing intent flashed past Mo Lian's eyes.

Qiao Mu clutched the crown prince's hand, then turned her head to look at Asi. Her fingertip motioned towards outside. "Come out."

"Bring them all out!" Qiao Mu shouted coldly. There were immediately people who dragged the Akedo tribesmen out of the woodshed.

The youth Asi's gaze was like an untamed wild wolf in the wasteland that emitted a cruel glint, seemingly about to tear the little girl into pieces and swallow her up.

"Untie him!" With the little girl's order, someone walked up right away to untie Asi's bound hands and feet.

Asi was like a ferocious tiger coming out of a cage as he abruptly pounced towards Qiao Mu.

The little fellow evaded and immediately flashed behind him. She heavily punched Asi's back using her fist without a second word.

Asi only felt a spell of pain and staggered a few steps forward. With a turn of his head, he fiendishly flung his fists and ran several steps towards Qiao Mu to swing at her face continuously.

His fists swept up howling wind currents.

Qiao Mu shifted position with a glide and mercilessly gave the back of his left knee a ruthless back kick.

Asi's malicious eyes emitted the vicious gleam of a hawk at that moment!

He fell to the floor with a roar, but before he could stand up, he could feel a small foot heavily stepping on his back. It practically wanted to crush his bones in that instant!

Princess Mi, who came after hearing the news, laughed heartily with her hands on her hips. "Barbarian of the western region, did you think you would have such a day, too? You lack a good thrashing!"

Baili Xi lifted a brow and stood by the side to watch on with folded arms.

"Do you yield?" The little stoic stepped on the youth's back several times.

"Not yield!!" Yet the youth Asi still stiffened his neck to spit out the two words righteously even in his present sorry state.

"I am the Akedo's young hero! I am Tercel's son; I am Lone Wolf's son! You cannot extinguish the unbending blaze in my heart!"

The little stoic was confused. Whose son are you really, fellow?

“Do you yield?!” The little stoic expressionlessly stepped forcefully on him again.

“Not! Yield!” The youth Asi roared furiously. “How could I submit to a woman!”

“What’s wrong with women!” Princess Mi’s eyebrows arched angrily.

The little stoic stomped on his head, unravelling the youth’s head of braids.

“Cough. Cough, cough.” With his face covered in bloodstains, Asi roared furiously, “You woman, so what if you’re powerful? In the Western Wastelands, women from birth are meant to be subdued by men! You are not an exception, either!!”

Mo Lian flared up instantly and pulled the little fellow to his side. Without room for objection, he then hauled up the youth from the ground and swung a fist at his mouth.

The youth Asi felt the corner of his mouth tearing from this sound fist. Blood ruptured from his lips, and even his teeth loosened slightly.

“Son of a b\*tch! You dare make a move against this lord!! I’ll slaughter you!” Asi pounced towards Mo Lian with red eyes but was subsequently kicked flat on the floor. Mo Lian then seized his head of small loosened braids and pummeled several resounding fists on that handsome face.

Wei Nanfeng, who was enjoying the show by the side, simply couldn’t look at the poor guy directly.

How could this person be this stupid...

“Puh...” Asi spat out a mouth of blood.