

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 378

Asi glared at Mo Lian with a pair of red eyes. If it were possible, he would practically chew off a mouth of his flesh on the spot.

“Don’t beat him to death.” Qiao Mu said indifferently.

The youths present all turned their heads in succession to look at her. Asi wiped the corner of his mouth that was trickling blood and laughed out loud wildly. “What is it, little missy! You’re not willing to have your brother, me, die?”

“Watch your mouth!” Mo Lian sharpened his gaze and kicked his leg out at his chest without hesitation. This broke two of the unlucky fellow’s ribs, and he spat out a mouthful of blood with a cough. He immediately fell to the floor on his butt with a drained face.

“He has a good skeleton, so I’m keeping him as a drug tester.” Qiao Mu said apathetically.

She had refined several poisons. It was just perfect to test them one by one on this sleazy-mouthed guy.

Although Crown Prince Mo hadn’t channeled his mystic energy, being able to endure the crown prince’s bare-handed attacks and still not being as dead as a doornail, it could be seen that his physique was definitely not weak.

Brutal and heartless and viewing human lives as dirt, right? Then let him personally have a taste of how lamentable it was to struggle and beg bitterly at the lowest rung of society.

Wei Nanfeng: ...

Princess Mi laughed heartily with her head raised. “Good, good, good, you deserve to be called my younger sis! Just handle it like this! This barbarian of the western region indeed has a loose mouth, so

give him more poison pills to eat to make him mute.”

Asi glowered at Princess Mi, while the latter lifted her small chin and rolled her eyes disdainfully at him.

“You people dare treat our young master like this, but aren’t you afraid Akedo’s armored cavalry will trample your Shuwang City flat?” An Akedo tribesman roared furiously.

“Noisy.” The little stoic swept a displeased glance at those Akedo tribesmen.

Someone promptly came forward to directly gag this Akedo tribesman’s mouth with a handful of mud from who knows where! That person’s eyes and face flushed red, indignant from the humiliation.

“Feed him this.” Qiao Mu handed a small square brown box to a bodyguard and said indifferently, “Feed him one pill every two hours. Feed him the full eleven pills a day.”

“Yes.” The bodyguard’s arms trembled slightly when he received the small box, but he promptly walked towards the youth Asi without shifting his gaze.

“You dare!! You sons of b*itches! You just wait! I, Asi, won’t die so easily! I will f*cking survive! Oof!” That bodyguard directly punched Asi in the stomach. He bent his waist in pain and automatically opened his mouth.

A pill the size of a bean was stuffed directly into his mouth. It melted immediately upon coming into contact with liquid, so this thing had already flowed down his throat as a liquid before he could spit it out.

Asi’s handsome face was originally dark-skinned, but now it was as black as the bottom of a pot.

The following three days, Asi thoroughly experienced what it was like to be in hell.

There were 24 hours in a day, and he basically had to suffer for 22 of them. At times it would feel like his body was being nibbled on by ants, other times it would feel like sharp blades were slicing off his flesh, and yet other times it would feel like someone had dissected his heart and was continually stabbing it directly with several hundred needles.

Pain, pain, pain!!

Every morning at 7 o'clock, the d*mn girl would usually administer acupuncture on his body to relieve the pain, even icing his forehead, and would treat the bone fractures in his chest.

Today when that slight chill met his burning forehead, Asi felt his heart quiver inexplicably.

He struggled with his half-lidded eyelids, but he abruptly supported his upper body, and clutched her wrist firmly, his hawk-like eyes fixed straight on her.

"Let go." The little stoic's voice was so calm that it was a bit frightening.

"What if I don't let go!"

"Slap!" The little stoic's hand moved like lightning and gave the youth a heavy slap across his face, directly thrashing him lopsided onto the bed.