

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 388

Inside the main hall of the Akedo Tribe.

The youth Asi was carried onto a thick tiger-skin rug. His malicious gaze stared at the row of people kneeling below him.

“This old servant did not do his best to protect his master. Please mete out punishment, Young Master.” Ahon hung his head and kneeled on one knee before the youth.

“Father.” Asi hastily got up, but he could only do so weakly. “What are you doing? Are the rest of you corpses? Hurry and help my father up. I already said long ago, no matter what, you are the father that brought me up! It’s unnecessary to perform such formalities.”

Ahon stood up, his eyes glimmering with emotion. He nodded and said, “Asi, I already had the doctor examine your body, and there aren’t any abnormalities. Although you were poisoned, Master had already planted a poison-repelling fruit in your body when you left that place in the past, which can repel all kinds of poisons from corroding your body.”

“But the poison that that cruel and ruthless miss administered to you is definitely not ordinary. Even though the poison-repelling fruit in your body can neutralize much of the poison, a portion of the remnant poison cannot be eradicated in the short term.” Ahon said seriously, “In this period of time, don’t go out again. Rest inside the tribe to heal your wounds properly and eradicate the poison completely.”

Asi nodded his head.

A tall and sturdy man abruptly stood up and spoke in a low muffled voice with cupped hands, “Young Master! This subordinate requests to lead a group of people to infiltrate into Shuwang City tonight! Even if we can’t touch a hair on the civilians’ heads, we subordinates can still secretly eliminate that insolent miss! To avenge Young Master’s humiliation on the city wall today!”

Asi suddenly tensed his body and glowered at that man. He angrily said through gritted teeth, “You dare try to touch a hair on her head!”

The man was confounded, with “What did I do wrong” written all over his face.

This subordinate was devoted to eliminating a foe for his young master—why exactly would this provoke his young master instead?

“It’s best if you don’t meddle in this young master’s affairs!” Asi was chagrined into throwing a cup at him. “Scram, scram, scram! Everyone scram out of here!”

Ahon hastily signaled the two maidservants on the side with a look, then hurriedly called for everyone to withdraw.

The two maidservants walked up while trembling in fear. They kneeled and prostrated themselves at the edge of Asi’s divan and said in a soft and low voice, “Young Master, we servants will be changing the dressing for your wound.”

Asi coldly gazed at the two servants, then he waved his hand to let them come forward.

There were countless small and large wounds on Asi’s body. The fractures in his chest had also still not completely healed yet. All his superficial wounds needed to be redressed at fixed times with an application of ointment.

One maidservant held the ointment in her hands, while the other one gently helped him undo the cloth strip wrapping his wound, then applied ointment onto it.

When the cool ointment was applied to his forehead, Asi’s eyes suddenly widened. A cold glint shot out from his eyes, and he unexpectedly gripped that maidservant’s hand firmly in his own hand!

That maidservant was flustered, and she blushed bashfully. She peeked at Asi and murmured sweetly, "Young Master?"

"You woman, this young master will definitely subdue you!" Asi stared with an ominous gleam at that maidservant. He toppled her on the bed and brutally tore her clothes apart.

The other maidservant who was holding the ointment crawled backwards with a reddened face, hanging her head without daring to take another look.

"Young Master, ah! This servant can do it herself and won't trouble Young Master..." That maidservant bashfully looked at Asi's handsome face. Just as she stretched out a hand to unclothe herself, Asi kicked her to the floor.