

## My Crown 771

### Chapter 771: Subduing

The assistant manager couldn't help being skeptical. "Where is that black-rank pill right now?"

"I'm unable to divulge its location, but as long as you wake Miss up and let her consume this black-rank pill, she'll definitely be fine," Xiangqin declared confidently.

Even so, the assistant manager still had the guards tie up Feng Manyun intricately. "Even so, for safety purposes, I cannot trust in your words completely for the time being. I'll still have to tie her up."

"Assistant Manager!" Xiangqin creased her brows and wanted to protest further, yet two strong women went up to restrain her arms.

"Behave yourself."

"Rawr!" In the open area beside the tent, the mutated man, whom the several dozen guards finally bound up using rope as thick as a person's arm, furiously howled towards the sky.

Several of the City Lord's Estate's guards grabbed onto the rope securely, simultaneously giving a pull with a shout to restrict the mutated man's movements.

The mutated man roared several times and forcefully pulled at the ropes looped around his limbs.

He soon gave a ferocious roar from his huge, gaping mouth as he lifted both hands over his head to give a heave. Consequently, the seven to eight heavily-armored guards from the City Lord's Estate were hoisted up from the ground, and they could only kick at the air in a panic.

The remaining dozen guards promptly pulled at the ropes in their hands, yet the mutated man's brute strength dragged them forwards instead. The guards dug their feet into the ground with all their might, which carved out many deep streaks in the ground.

"Rawr!" The mutated man hissed furiously, then he suddenly pulled over a nearby guard and snapped him into two before kicking him aside like rubbish with a boom.

"Husband!" The young married woman's vision turned black, fainting on the spot from fright.

During this tug-of-war, the several armored guards from the City Lord's Estate were no match for the mutated man's boundless strength, and they were pulled to one side, piled on top of each other like a human pyramid.

The assistant manager quickly had his men take out their bows and arrows, sputtering, "Release your arrows, release, release!"

*Swish swish swish.* Many iron arrows pierced through the mutated man's body, yet he had already lost his sense of pain. On the contrary, these arrows pissed him off even more.

He released an inhuman howl, and with an abrupt heave of his left arm, several of the City Lord's Estate's guards flew towards him from the inertia. They stared blankly as they watched themselves about to crash into the mutated man's body and be shredded into pieces.

Suddenly, a silver light flitted across the air and abruptly lodged itself within the mutated man's left eye with a swish, which triggered a series of terrifying howls.

The mutated man threw his head back as he howled, and his figure also staggered backwards.

No sooner said than done, a black figure abruptly paused on top of the tent, stomped his foot lightly, and leaped towards the mutated man.

With a swoosh, a sword hacked the mutated man's neck that was as hard as iron.

This collision actually sent a streak of sparks flying.

"Be careful, young hero!" The assistant manager stretched out his hand as he shouted with a drastically changed expression.

Yet the newcomer turned a deaf ear to his shout and directly pulled out the long sword that was half-embedded in the mutated man's neck. A layer of pure white mystic light cloaked the sword, after which he swiped the sword across the man's neck extremely rapidly.

"Ah!" After releasing a grating, blood-curdling screech, the mutated man suddenly fell backwards, smashing into the ground heavily.

In a short moment, the mutated man's skull fell off his neck, and the black-clothed youth sliced it into pieces with several swift slashes of his sword.

*Clap, clap, clap!* Two to three unorganized claps were heard from the back of the crowd.

## **Chapter 772: Operation Squad**

The assistant manager and the others turned around only to see a youth, about twenty years old, strolling forwards with around a dozen young men and women equipped with swords following him. He looked at the black-clothed youth who had attacked earlier with a simpering smile.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect our Sixth Young Master Zheng to possess this kind of hero complex. Sigh, to actually help others out of a sense of justice. Tut, tut, this kind of character genuinely isn't like someone from the Zheng Family. It truly makes one accord you with a whole new level of respect." The youth who spoke curved his lips up cynically as he looked askance at the black-clothed youth.

"Make way, make way, make way!" Another batch of around a dozen young men and women had squeezed out of the surrounding crowd. The leading man, dressed in a brocade robe, was slightly plump, and when he glimpsed the black-clothed youth, his eyes immediately lit up. As he quickly walked up, he rubbed his hands together and called out, "Sixth Young Master, Sixth Young Master, why did you leave so quickly?"

Sixth Zheng returned his sword to its scabbard before calmly turning his gaze to the slightly plump youth.

The slightly plump youth cracked his mouth into a simpering laugh. Suddenly, he turned his head and pursed his lips as he glared at the young sir that had mocked Sixth Zheng. "Hey, Hui Fan, are you looking to pick a fight! Is it that you're still unconvinced after losing to our Sixth Young Master in the previous competition? Then you're welcome to try again!"

The youth that had mocked Sixth Zheng earlier was precisely the royal guard commander Hui Feng's second brother, Hui Fan.

A young lady who shared similar features with Hui Fan—a squared jaw, sword brows, and a dashing spirit—promptly sneered as she looked askance at Sixth Young Master Zheng. “So pretentious, just to fish for fame.”

“You old lady who can't get married, who are you saying is pretending? Pretense! Who are you talking about!” The slightly plump youth was unable to pronounce “pretentious” articulately, so he just coughed lightly to smooth things over for himself. “It's beneath my dignity to bicker with you old lady.”

“Wu Xiao'en, you uncultured person, speak less if you can't speak coherently! Hearing you speak makes people laugh.” Hui Ling crossed her arms and swept the slightly plump youth with a contemptuous look.

“Who? Who dares to laugh! Who dares to laugh at me!!” Wu Xiao'en was simply so indignant that he had puffed out his chubby face.

“Sixth Zheng.” Hui Fan led his group with a raised head to the black-clothed youth. “During this journey, our two operation squads have basically been equally matched, so we haven't been able to decide a winner. How about this, starting from now, with one day as the limit, let's see who can acquire 10 liters of grain first, and that will determine the winner.”

“Everyone, we will all rely on our own abilities, regardless of tactics. How about it? Do you dare compete?”

By this time, the assistant manager had finally recovered his wits, quickly leading his subordinates to greet Sixth Young Master Zheng. He continuously bowed while cupping his hands, saying, “Many thanks for this young sir's rescue.”

Sixth Zheng cupped his fists in return without saying anything. From beginning to end, his handsome face had stayed taut, without a hint of a smile.

“Step aside, step aside!” Hui Ling rudely pushed aside the assistant manager who had squeezed between them, and she looked at Sixth Young Master Zheng with a raised brow. “Sixth Zheng, did you hear what my brother said? Do you dare make a stance?”

“F\*ck! Old woman, who do you say doesn't dare?” Wu Xiao'en looked back disdainfully at Hui Fan and his sister with a crooked grin and slanted eyes.

“Who are you calling an old woman??” Hui Ling hurled a fist, which was directly blocked by Sixth Zheng with an effortless raise of his sword.

Wu Xiao'en quickly hid behind Sixth Zheng before making a silly face at Hui Ling. “It's whoever responds. You're already 22, yet you still haven't been married. In the entire capital, how many old ladies are there like you?”

“I'm gonna beat you sleazy-mouthed guy to death!” Hui Ling's expression drastically changed in agitation, and she raised her hand high up to slap Wu Xiao'en, who was still hiding behind Sixth Zheng.

Chapter 773: Bumper Harvest

Suddenly, Sixth Zheng raised this hand and pushed his scabbard in front of Hui Ling, blocking her fist. He gazed at her coldly and said in a low voice, "Not competing."

"Sixth Zheng, we're not afraid of them." A hint of defiance flitted across Wu Xiao'en's chubby face. "Besides, we have you, so how on earth would we be afraid of them!"

"Don't wanna compete." Sixth Zheng retracted his scabbard and turned to walk away.

Seeing this, Hui Ling bolted forward to block his path. She rebuked him with her eyebrows arched in anger, "Sixth Zheng, what do you mean? Are you looking down on our Flying Peng[1] Operation Squad?"

"Yup, we look down on you guys!" Wu Xiao'en's reply caused Hui Ling to raise her hand again, wanting to slap his rotten mouth.

Yet Sixth Zheng glared at Wu Xiao'en coldly, to the point that he shrunk his neck and withdrew back into the squad.

"Miss Hui, we have other important affairs to take of on this trip." Sixth Zheng's black and bright gaze landed on Hui Ling, which made her blush slightly and evade his gaze guiltily.

"Hey hey hey hey hey, Hui Ling, your face is red, heh heh heh heh hahaha!" Wu Xiao'en's rotten mouth reverted to its old ways, and he gave a great belly laugh. "It couldn't be that you still harbor unrealistic notions towards our Sixth Young Master even until now!"

"Could it be, you haven't married even at such an old age because you're infatuatedly waiting for our Sixth Young Master to grow up! This is way too hilarious! You're older than Sixth Young Master by a full five years! You, an old lady, are actually pining for our Sixth Young Master, who is still in his prime! You should go home and look at yourself in the mirror!"

"Go to hell, Wu Xiao'en, you contemptible wretch! See if I can't kill you." Hui Ling threw a knife at Wu Xiao'en's mouth.

However, Sixth Zheng abruptly intervened and yanked over Wu Xiao'en, who was still cracking up, before brusquely smacking the back of his head. "Less nonsense."

Seeing that these two squads were about to come to blows, the assistant manager hastily led people forward to mediate. "Everyone, everyone, please calm down. Everyone calm down!"

"You're the manager here, right. We want to enter the city!" Hui Ling retrieved her knife and hollered at the assistant manager in chagrin.

"Ah? Everyone, everyone, pardon! Beilan City is currently under lockdown, so the city gate opens only once per day. If you want to enter the city, then you have to wait until tomorrow morning."

"So freaking annoying." Carrying her knife, Hui Ling tossed her head and walked away in frustration. "Second Brother, I want an individual tent."

"Sheesh." Wu Xiao'en pursed his lips. "Ugly people are most fussy."

Hui Fan coldly swept Wu Xiao'en a glance, and the latter immediately rubbed his chin, sneaking behind Sixth Zheng.

Afterward, Hui Fan carelessly bowed towards Sixth Zheng with cupped fists.

Sixth Zheng, after returning the bow, gazed indifferently at the leaving Flying Peng Operation Squad.

“Sixth Zheng, after we finish restocking inside the city, we have to continue with the mission.” Wu Xiao’en mumbled, “Who would’ve thought that you, the grand Zheng Estate’s Sixth Young Master, still needed to personally complete missions and earn money for your living expenses.”

“It’s only fair that I put in effort.” Sixth Zheng strapped his sword on his back and turned to walk to the assistant manager to inquire about their lodgings.

Meanwhile, inside Beilan City’s yellow shaft cultivation farm.

When City Lord Lin finally had Hong Yaowei and the specialists towed to the embankment, they saw the crown prince and the crown prince consort smiling at each other while standing in an expanse of resplendent yellow shaft, each stalk laden with plump grains.

At this moment, Hong Yaowei couldn’t care about how visually attractive the couple were. He could only gape, dumbstruck, at the suddenly ripe yellow shaft field. He rubbed his eyes, practically unable to believe what he saw.

#### **Chapter 774: Suspicion**

How could this be?

Impossible! According to their cultivation records, this yellow shaft field still required at least eight to nine days to reach the half-ripe stage.

But it suddenly just ripened today. Wasn’t this too excessively bizarre?

Hong Yaowei abruptly turned to look at City Lord Lin, yet he saw that Lin Yongyi also looked as if he had seen a ghost.

“City Lord Lin, didn’t you say that my junior sister had wrecked the yellow shaft field?” Just earlier, it was as if Lin Yongyi had seen his father’s murderer when he caught sight of him. Lin Yongyi pounced over and pummeled him without an explanation, to the point that the corner of his eye was swollen even now.

But how about now? The yellow shaft field was so resplendent and looked like a bumper harvest. Wasn’t this one hell of a joke?

Lin Yongyi also automatically rubbed his eyes before hastily running into the field and scooping up a handful of soil, while he also examined several stalks of yellow shaft. He simply couldn’t resist laughing tearfully, “Everything’s fine, it’s fine, it’s fine. Wonderful!”

“City Lord Lin, what’s going on?” Hong Yaowei looked suspiciously in Qiao Mu and Mo Lian’s direction.

On the way over, he had already heard that it was the crown prince consort’s miraculous healing hands that had neutralized the edelweiss symptoms in their bodies. He had heard that she also detoxified the deadly poison that Junior Sister Feng Manyun had cast into the water wells.

Naturally, Hong Yaowei was full of shock and suspicion.

Junior Sister's poison would certainly be an utmost poisonous concoction from Celestial Medicine Valley.

Even so, this crown prince consort was still able to neutralize it so easily? It could clearly be seen how highly brilliant her medical skills were. The most terrifying thing was that he suspected that this crown prince consort had some kind of panacea that could accelerate a plant's growth. Consequently, she was able to ripen the entire yellow shaft field in one evening.

It was a pity that City Lord Lin didn't pay attention to him, nor did he have the intention of explaining anything to him. He directly pounced into the yellow shaft field, crying and shouting in happiness.

After undergoing one tribulation after another, this batch of yellow shaft finally ripened!

Crown Prince Mo grasped the little lady's small hand tightly and whispered into her ear. "You can't tell anyone about the sacred earth."

A small clod of sacred earth, plus the sacred water's watering, was actually able to revive nearly 10 mu<sup>1</sup> of yellow shaft back from the dead, producing such a bountiful harvest.

This kind of eye-opening sacred item naturally couldn't be divulged to other people so as to avoid attracting unnecessary trouble from numerous covetous powers, just like with the sacred water.

Qiao Mu tilted her small head, nodding to indicate that she understood.

The sacred earth had entered seclusion, so other than the bit of sacred earth she had right now, there was no more to be had.

After all, she still hadn't completely assimilated the essence earth at the moment. If she were able to control water and earth by her own will, just like what happened after she assimilated the sacred water, it would be much more convenient to plant things.

The little fellow raised her head and whispered to him, "Mo Lian, just tell me if you want to grow anything in the future. I'll first secretly put some sacred earth into the field and spray it with some water. At that time, it'll naturally produce whatever is planted."

"This can even thoroughly improve the soil quality, quicken the harvest, and increase the quantity produced." Mo Lian delightedly squeezed the little fellow's tender face with his hand before giving her a hug. "My darling truly is amazing."

If the little fellow had a tail, it would certainly be wagging back and forth. She was immensely pleased with herself and declared, "But of course."

Are you kidding! This was the power of sacred earth and sacred water, the origins of the five elemental spirits. What couldn't be grown with them?

Mo Lian broke into laughter before picking her up and heading out of the embankment. He whispered into her ear, "I'll have people harvest this field and grow another round."

Before the sacred earth and sacred water's efficacy could wear off completely, the next round of yellow shaft seeds could take advantage and leech some of this supplemental boost, as well.

### **Chapter 775: Beaten into a Cripple**

If his conjecture was correct, after the sacred earth and sacred water's improvements, then the yellow shaft grown on this 10 mu field in the future would have its growing cycle shortened by at least a third.

Furthermore, they didn't need to employ specialists to take care of the field anymore. They only needed several honest farmers to water the field regularly, basically forgoing the need to spare any extra effort.

When the crown prince disclosed this information to City Lord Lin, Lin Yongyi cried tears of joy. This was fantastically great news, after all.

"City Lord Lin!" Hong Yaowei demanded sullenly, "What on earth is going on? Why is the yellow shaft field?..."

"Men!" Lin Yongyi suddenly roared, and the City Lord's Estate's guards promptly gathered around, bending at the waist to hear their orders.

"Break this person's arm and immediately throw him out of the farm!" Lin Yongyi pointed at Hong Yaowei and bellowed furiously with a grave expression.

"Lin Yongyi, you dare!" Hong Yaowei was so agitated that his eyes had turned bloodshot. He was forced to kneel on the ground, and he yelped involuntarily in fear, "Lin Yongyi, I come from Celestial Medicine Valley! Lin Yongyi, you son of a b\*tch, you actually dare harm me! I am from the Mo Kingdom capital's Hong Estate! You dare, you dare!! Ah!"

*Smack.* A staff struck Hong Yaowei's back heavily.

In the end, Hong Yaowei was only an ordinary physician, so this blow was more than enough to make him vomit bloody spit. Subsequently, he fell to the ground with stars circling his head.

"Your junior sister Feng Manyun is so malevolent and vicious that she wanted to kill everyone on the farm! Don't blame me, but if you really want to blame someone, then blame that good junior sister of yours!"

"You people simply don't deserve to be physicians! Break their arms and legs for me! Make it so that they won't be able to practice medicine and harm other people in the future!" Embittered, Lin Yongyi swung his hand down, leaving behind a group of nefarious subordinates to ferociously smash Hong Yaowei's arms and legs.

After 10 minutes passed, a bloodied person with crippled arms and legs was carried out of the farm and thrown outside the gate, leaving him to live or perish on his own.

"Lin Yongyi! Feng Manyun! You're the ones who harmed me!!" The hatred filling Hong Yaowei's eyes couldn't be concealed. He writhed his body forwards in a crawl, and a long, bloody trace trailed behind him on the ground.

All of a sudden, a black shadow landed beside him. Hong Yaowei abruptly lifted his head, but before he could see the person's face, a sharp sword swiped across his neck.

In the still of the night, when the jade moon cast watery beams.

Mo Lian sat sideways on the edge of the bed and reached out to pat the little one on the bed.

Yet under a shining moonbeam, he saw that the little fellow had already entered into the land of dreams while hugging that chubby little white squirrel.

As the window frame shook, Mo Lian reached over to tuck in her blanket. Afterwards, he walked to the door, and with a flick of his sleeve, the solitary candle was also extinguished along with his departing figure.

"Your Highness, Hong Yaowei has already been dealt with cleanly." Hong Yaowei cupped his hands slightly and reported in a low voice.

"Mhm." Mo Lian replied dryly, raising his hands to lightly shut the door. "I want the information for all the members in the Hong Family."

"Understood."

"Lin Yongyi is amply benevolent and righteous, decisive yet not resolute enough. Pick someone to come and assist him."

"Yes." Huifeng nodded slightly and watched the crown prince leave. He turned to look at the room before gathering his energy soon after and vanishing into the night.

"Caw caw..." A pitch dark shadow glided across the night sky and sank into the watery moonlight.

Qiao Mu, who was in a deep slumber, felt her mind stir, and she abruptly opened her eyes coldly, her gaze absentmindedly staring at the muslin canopy above her head for a while.

Suddenly, she jumped barefooted off the bed.

She flashed to the window side and lifted up the curtain, observing the indistinct night scene with a clear gaze.

### **Chapter 776: The Upheaval in the Night**

Under the dim light of the night, a short figure crept to the wooden prisoners' carriage and leapt at the bars, softly calling, "Miss."

"Xiangqin, Xiangqin! Hurry and untie my rope."

As she let out a sigh of relief, Xiangqin glanced at the three deeply slumbering guards lying askew on the ground.

She hurried forward and stuck her hands in between the wooden bars, quickly untying the rope on Feng Manyun's eyes.

"Miss, where did you put your black-rank pill? Quickly take it out and consume it."

"Right, right. My black-rank pill, my black-rank pill." While sitting inside the prisoners' carriage, Feng Manyun hastily took out a small, round pill bottle from the cloth folding in her chest. Immediately after, she poured out that life-saving black-rank pill, gulping it down.



“Miss, I’ve drugged these guards unconscious. It’s all fine now!”

“Xiangqin, look for the key and quickly let me out!”

After the master and servant busied about with rustling voices, Xiangqin finally found the key to open the lock and helped Feng Manyun down from the prisoners’ carriage.

“Miss, is your arm alright?”

“What can happen to me.” It was as if Xiangqin’s question had triggered one of Feng Manyun’s abnormal nerves, immediately making her want to howl out loudly.

However, Xiangqin hastily covered up Feng Manyun’s mouth with her hands. “Miss, don’t cry out. My drug was only enough to knock these few people out. If you attract the assistant manager and the others, we won’t be able to flee.”

Feng Manyun gave in and silenced her voice. She muttered secretly, as if talking to herself, but it seemed more as if it was to reassure herself instead. “I’m fine, my arm will be fine. That wasn’t a zombie at all, he wasn’t a mutated corpse. I-I will definitely cure myself, definitely will be cured.”

“Miss, our carriage is over there, I’ll help you over. We should leave as soon as possible! No matter what kind of injury, when we return to Celestial Medicine Valley, the old valley master will definitely have a way to cure it.”

“That’s right.” Feng Manyun nodded continuously in a neurotic manner, and her sluggish gaze turned to Xiangqin. “Xiangqin, when I return to Celestial Medicine Valley, I will definitely reward you handsomely.”

“Miss, as long as you’re alright, I’ll be relieved.”

The master and servant pair snuck off to their original carriage. Yet just as they were about to board it, Feng Manyun raised her head neurotically and gazed vigilantly at the horizon.

After hearing a series of caws, it was as if something glided across the sky.

“Miss, it’s only several nightjars. Don’t worry, we’ll be able to leave this place very soon.” Xiangqin helped Feng Manyun onto the carriage.

Feng Manyun bent over, and just as she lifted the curtain, she saw a contorted and stiff face suddenly opening its mouth wide right in front of her face.

Half of its eyeball fell from its socket, and its empty eyes fixated on Feng Manyun just like that.

“Ah!” Feng Manyun was so spooked that she rolled down the carriage, and her originally injured arm snapped with a crack again in her fluster.

Three to four monsters with contorted and stiff expressions were continuously climbing out of the carriage, leaping at the master and servant pair with bared fangs and brandished claws.

“Go away, go away!!” Xiangqin picked up a wooden stick with a shriek and violently smashed at two monsters that were leaping over.

At the same time, a series of shrieks and roars came nonstop from inside several tents.

The tent district was in turmoil, and countless people swarmed out from their tents in confused terror.

“Light a torch, quickly light a torch!” The assistant manager bounced out of his own tent and yelled loudly.

### **Chapter 777: Mutation Upgrade**

“What is going on?” When the City Lord’s Estate’s guards finally lit up torches one by one, the assistant manager finally witnessed the situation inside the tent district. He couldn’t help being gobsmacked, and cold sweat promptly gushed down his head.

He saw that the entire tent district was in a total upheaval.

Everywhere, there were mutated people moving sluggishly with stiff bodies, and once they caught hold of a civilian, they would tear at them continuously.

“Assistant Manager, Assistant Manager! It’s awful.” A guard rushed over to report, “For some reason, the injured have all mutated.”

They had never heard of the injured collectively mutating before.

This caught everyone by surprise, unable to guard against this situation in time.

Many of the people residing in the tent district were operation squads out on missions. According to the rules, they could only enter the city after staying in the tent district for three to five days.

Therefore, after the tent district descended into disorder, the operation squads’ squad members were the first ones to run out from their tents. They automatically formed a single battle line as they simultaneously went up to encircle and annihilate the mutated people.

Of course, there were also one or two operation squads who were attacked by their own members without warning.

Hui Fan’s Flying Peng Operation Squad was one of the squads caught up in this kind of situation.

Hui Ling stared at the friend that was pressed firmly to the ground by two of her teammates. He was roaring repeatedly, as if he had completely lost his mind. She cried tearfully, “Why is this happening? Our squad hasn’t encountered any zombies at all these few days. The injury on Old Hu’s leg was clearly caused by an earth spike, so why is this happening? He was clearly almost fully healed!”

“Keep him down!” Hui Fan carried his sword as he walked up with large strides. He lifted up the repeatedly roaring teammate by his hair, and the sword in his hand reached for Old Hu’s neck without a hint of hesitation.

“Captain!”

“Second Brother!”

“He’s lost his intelligence! He’s mutated! Keeping him alive will only harm us!” Hui Fan’s eyes were bloodshot, and he gave a bellow as he decisively chopped off Old Hu’s head.

The remaining members of Flying Peng Operation Squad all wept loudly.

“Why is this happening!” Hui Ling’s tears rolled down like a snapped string of beads.

“Everyone, take care not to get hurt!” Hui Fan clenched his fists in a death grip, and the veins on his neck bulged prominently. “I don’t know, I don’t know why this is happening! But this situation probably isn’t a special case! Anyhow, take care to protect yourself! Those with mystic weapons, activate your defensive shields. Those without mystic weapons, put on your armor! Take note, everybody!”

*Boom!!* The tent flap was suddenly clawed apart, and a gust of cold wind suddenly rushed in.

“Rawr!” Several mutated people with bulging eyeballs pounced inside. As they bared their fangs, their eyes were indistinctly tinged with blood.

*Clang!!* Without thinking, a body cultivator smashed the iron pole in his hand into a mutated person’s face.

The mutated person flew out backwards, crashing into another person. Afterwards, it rolled on the ground before insistently pouncing forwards again with a howl.

Hui Fan sliced the tent apart with several slashes, and the 12 surviving members of the Flying Peng Operation Squad all stood back to back to ward off the mutated people pouncing over from all directions.

“Why did these people all mutate while alive??” The assistant manager cried, thunderstruck. “Hurry, hurry! Hurry and strike the bell to alert the inner city! Hurry!”

“Assistant Manager! Assistant Manager! A large batch of people have appeared on the road ahead, and are coming towards our city gate!”

“Let us enter the city, let us enter the city!” A pile of common people who were scared out of their wits were frantically swarming towards the city gate in a panic.

### **Chapter 778: People from the Celestial Medicine Valley Have Come**

They were just too frightened. After all, a perfectly alright tent district had suddenly become populated with horrifying monsters. The common people only wanted to survive, and they all bolted towards the city gate in a cluster. The crowded situation surged a bit out of control, and everyone yelped in fright.

After lifting open the tent flap, Sixth Zheng stabbed the zombie that suddenly appeared with his sword. His long sword pierced through its throat, producing gurgling sounds.

He immediately pulled out his sword, yet the sword didn’t have any blood stains on it, only some unknown substance that looked like dirt.

“Sixth Young Master, Sixth Young Master, save me!!” The slightly plump Wu Xiao’en tripped over and promptly ate dog sh\*t. He got up again, but this time lifted up his pants while striding over to Sixth Zheng.

However, just as he scurried over, Wu Xiao’en stepped on a round stick, and he kowtowed on the ground with a bang in front of Sixth Young Master.

Sixth Zheng twitched his mouth, and he stepped forward to lift him up.

Wu Xiao'en tightened his pant belt, looking utterly discomposd. It seemed that he had been quite freaked out from the suddenly attacking zombies.

It was unknown whether he was considered unlucky or lucky. He had gone outside in the middle of the night to take a piss, and in his drowsiness, he had heard a strange gnawing sound. While still occupied with his business, he turned around and saw a bloody mouth the size of a basin opening up towards him.

Wu Xiao'en was so freaked out that his soul had directly flown out of his body! He had even f\*cking pissed on his hand, and he didn't even have any spare time to tighten his belt. After lifting up his pants, he bolted to find Sixth Young Master to save him.

"Sixth Young Master! They're so scary! What is going on?" Wu Xiao'en's teeth chattered as he asked.

"Where are the other people?"

"Sixth Young Master! Sixth Young Master!" Wu Xiao'en's Earth Dragon Operation Squad had a total of 17 members. At this time, only 13 people, including him and Sixth Young Master, had run out of their tents.

"Where are the other four?" Wu Xiao'en hollered while lifting his pants.

"The four of them all..." A female member wept while hanging her head.

"Shit!" Wu Xiao'en was so furious that he flung away half of his pant belt and just casually tied a knot on his pants instead. "What are you crying for! These motherf\*ckers! F\*ck them to death!"

Yet Wu Xiao'en's coolness didn't last for more than three seconds.

"Make way, make way, make way! All of you make way!" At this time, a group of people was clustering around a tall, graceful, and handsome young sir, who was wearing snow-white clothes and a fox-fur pelt, as he walked over.

Behind these people followed a group of commoner refugees that were no less than five to six hundred in number. With this, the amount of people mingling in the tent district increased even further.

"It's Second Dou."

"It's Second Young Master Dou."

Several short gasps came from beside Wu Xiao'en. The Earth Dragon Operation Squad members all gazed disbelievingly at that young sir dressed in snow-white clothes.

Wu Xiao'en was instantly daunted and shrunk behind Sixth Zheng.

This Second Young Master Dou, who was famous throughout the capital for his brimming talent, was said to reside in Celestial Medicine Valley all year round. *Why did he appear at Beilan City's city gate today?*

Feng Manyun, who had used a piece of cloth to wrap her broken arm, as well as cover her head loosely, was mingling within the crowd. She had evidently also seen this Second Young Master Dou, and her whole body involuntarily trembled.

“Miss, why has the young sir come?” Xiangqin’s pupils also contracted slightly, and she huddled close to Feng Manyun to whisper.

This was the disciple that the old valley master was most proud of. It was said that he was the person who had the greatest chance of becoming the next valley master of Celestial Medicine Valley. Usually, Feng Manyun would also only peek at him from afar. Her qualifications and ranking simply prohibited her from getting close to this young sir.

“The old valley master’s granddaughter has also come.” Feng Manyun slowly shrunk towards the middle of the crowd.

“You are the manager here?” Wenren Ningjing tilted her head and looked innocently and unaffectedly at the assistant manager, whose forehead was drenched in sweat. “Open the city gate!”

### **Chapter 779: Call Out Someone Who Can Call the Shots**

*Clang clang clang!* The alarm bell rang, and everyone inside the city was aroused from their dreams.

Mo Lian hurriedly draped his cloak on as he got up. He first bolted to Qiao Mu’s room, but when he opened the door, he was involuntarily stunned.

The little lady had long been fully dressed, and when he saw her gradually turning around in the waning candlelight, she looked so elegant and natural in her white clothes under the moonlight.

On the other end, City Lord Lin’s eyelid was jerking fiercely as he got up from bed. He hurriedly got dressed before rushing towards the city gate.

After ascending the city gate tower, his eyeballs nearly popped out from what he saw.

The entire tent district was quite chaotic. Originally, nearly 1000 people had been squeezed together in the tent district. Now, with the several hundred civilians that Second Dou brought over, the pathways were congested with people.

There were countless people crowded at the city gate and wailing, “Open the city gate.”

“Please open the city gate! Open the city gate, wah!” A man carrying his old mother on his back knocked his head against the sturdy city gate as he shouted.

“City Lord, I beg of you, please show benevolence! Let my child enter the city, City Lord!”

Lin Yongyi was originally a compassionate person, so he couldn’t stand these situations the most, to the point that his eyes had even reddened.

However, he still had a thread of reason holding him back. After hastily asking the city guards, he found out that the entire tent district had encountered an unforeseen event. *All of the injured had transformed into zombies while still alive?*

As the city lord, he not only had to empathize with the civilians outside the city, but more importantly, he had to safeguard the tens of thousands of lives inside the city.

“City Lord!” Old Man Sun stated with a grave expression, “I’ll be sending people inside the city to increase surveillance. If all the injured will transform into zombies even while still alive, then how about inside the city?”

*Who knew if there were people inside the city who got hurt for no reason and mutated because of it?*

Lin Yongyi’s heart jolted in fright, and he quickly nodded and said, “Hurry, hurry!”

“City Lord, for some reason, there is a large horde of zombies currently headed for Beilan City from five kilometers away.” Second Dou’s deep and calm voice gradually projected in the night sky. “City Lord had better open the city gate quickly and let all these innocent civilians into the city.”

Lin Yongyi’s complexion fell drastically, and his fists also clenched tightly. “Are you speaking the truth?”

While Second Dou spoke, many squad members were engaged in heated close-quarters battle with the mutated people in the tent district outside the city.

The unarmed and defenseless civilians all did their best to squeeze together in one area to avoid being scratched by any zombies that suddenly pounced over.

“My words are not false.”

“What are you old geezer being long-winded about! Hurry and open the city gate!” Wenren Ningjing was hopping mad, and she reprimanded, “As a city lord, you’re also responsible for civilians’ lives! Don’t tell me that you want to watch on as the zombies tear all your people to shreds?”

Lin Yongyi frowned as he clenched his fists ferociously. “I can’t! I can’t open the city gate! How do I know if there hasn’t been anyone who’s been scratched by a zombie among these people? If there isn’t anyone who’s in the middle of mutating? If I let them rush into the city, then wouldn’t that be harming all the civilians inside the city?”

“You d\*mned geezer!” Wenren Ningjing pointed at the city gate tower as she broke out into curses. “The civilians inside are people, but those outside aren’t? How could you have the heart to look on unfeelingly and watch them meet their deaths?”

Stiffening his spine, Lin Yongyi averted his head. “I can’t make the decisions for this matter.”

“Then call out someone who can!” An arrogant and bossy young lady next to Wenren Ningjing also hollered angrily.

“Your Highness!”

“Your Highness.”

“Greetings to Your Highness!”

One greeting after another could be heard at the foot of the city gate tower. It wasn’t until Mo Lian appeared at the top of the city gate tower that Lin Yongyi wiped his forehead of sweat. He bowed towards Mo Lian with a bitter smile. “Your Highness.”

**Chapter 780: Choice**

It was deep into the night, and even dew had formed.

Qiao Mu was draped in an ice-thread sable-fur cloak, and she was also holding a small hand warmer tucked into her sleeves. She strolled beside Mo Lian and ascended the city gate tower.

When she cast her gaze below the city gate tower, it fixated on one point. Qiao Mu involuntarily grasped a brick on the city wall with her small hand, and her eyes lit up abruptly as she softly murmured, "Little Sixth."

Amongst the crowd, the black-clothed youth's figure seemed extremely vigorous and remarkable. His long sword danced in his hand: hacking, chopping, flicking, and thrusting.

After piercing a zombie between its eyebrows, he lightly leaped up, as deftly as a swimming dragon and as swiftly as a phantom.

Furthermore, after repeatedly leaping high up like a rabbit and landing as lightly as a falcon, the youth reached a fatty's side and helped him block a zombie that had pounced at him from the side.

The fatty broke out into a cold sweat, and he subconsciously grabbed his slipping pants in haste. He turned to nod gratefully at Sixth Zheng and said, "Sixth Young Master, many thanks."

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian didn't look at anyone else. His gaze landed on Qiao Mu straightaway, so he naturally discovered her strange behavior at once.

He followed her gaze downwards, and when he saw a youth with excellent martial skills, his slender brows knitted slightly.

Qiao Mu's gaze landed fixedly on that youth whose inky hair was fluttering about, and her lips couldn't help but curve slightly.

She really didn't expect that she would see Little Sixth under these circumstances. Seeing him living with such overflowing vitality, she had no idea what to feel.

"Qiaoqiao?" The alarm in Crown Prince Mo's heart blared!

*What was the situation, Qiaoqiao's gaze when staring at that youth seemed to be shining! He very rarely saw this kind of Qiaoqiao. In fact, he had never seen Qiaoqiao's eyes shine when staring at someone!*

It was as if she had discovered some kind of treasure!

"Hm?" Qiao Mu turned her head puzzledly and met the crown prince's gaze.

At this time, Second Young Master Dou's voice travelled up from below the city gate tower. "Dou Fenghua greets Your Highness the Crown Prince."

It was only then that Crown Prince Mo's gaze turned to the foot of the city gate and swept an indifferent look at Second Dou. "So it's the Dou Family's second child."

*Dou Family?* Qiao Mu was slightly startled, and she abruptly turned her gaze to Dou Fenghua.

She saw a handsome young sir dressed in simple, snow-white clothes. He had a fleeting and graceful bearing, not to mention his magnificent temperament.

He seemed to be considerably different from the barbaric and shameless image she had of the Dou Family.

*Why was this so?*

“Your Highness. This one beseeches you to open the city gate and to allow these civilians outside to enter the city.” Second Dou cupped his hands in a bow and quickened his speech as he entreated, “If this one’s guess isn’t wrong, a large zombie pack will swarm here in about 20 minutes.”

“Even though your plea is on behalf of the people, and every word you speak is true, Our opinion concurs with the city lord’s.” Mo Lian stated dryly, “Before confirming that these people haven’t been infected, everyone cannot enter the city.”

“Your Highness!” Wails and cries rang out outside the city.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince, save us, please!”

“Your Highness—”

Wenren Ningjing and her good sister were hopping mad in fury, and they pointed at Mo Lian while breaking out into curses.

“What kind of heir apparent are you, looking on unfeelingly as you watch your people suffering hardships outside!”

“What virtues and ability do you possess as the crown prince?”

“Shut up!” Qiao Mu’s gaze turned cold as she rebuked. Her crisp voice contained a deterrent that promptly suppressed the disorderly and chaotic racket.

Everyone looked up at her, stunned.

“You’re prohibited from slandering the crown prince! You’re also prohibited from scolding him!” Qiao Mu pointed at Wenren Ningjing and her companion with a severe look.