

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 369

“Ah!” Several infirm elderly were trampled to death under the steeds’ iron hooves.

Their chests had caved in, and fresh blood splattered.

In an instant, wails sounded all over, and the city gate was a complete mess.

At the same time over at the city gate tower, the soldiers were gripping their bows and arrows so tightly that their hands indistinctly turned slightly ashen. They wore ugly expressions, but were ready for combat.

It’s not like they didn’t see the miserable plight of the commoners outside the city gate, but due to the order from above, they had to shut the city gate tightly and could not go out without permission.

Murong Xun and company recalled their mystic beasts when they were nearing the city gate to avoid any unnecessary conflict.

At this time, their group was travelling by foot, and when they saw murder for money happening right in front of them, their eyes revealed a trace of shock.

They had heard a bit about how chaotic it was on the western frontier, but it was good practice to not believe what others told you until you saw it for yourself. Besides, seeing was believing, and everything they had heard was incomparable to the bloody reality before their eyes.

The group of tribes in the western region had been on a war campaign for many years, which was why all the commoners fled for Shuwang City.

However, Shuwang City was not a place just any random person could enter. Most destitute commoners flinched at the fact that they had to pay a considerable amount of valuable goods to enter the city.

Was there any point for these armored tribal cavalry to unscrupulously massacre these unarmed and defenseless civilians?

The first person to react among the group was Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom.

This princess shrieked in fright, "What are these people doing?? Stop! Quickly stop them!! You all hurry over to help!"

"Yes, Princess." Gong Sunyang carried out the princess's order without hesitation. He brought the remaining half of the royal guards to dash towards the armored tribal cavalry.

Gong Sunyang was the first to collide with a tribal clansman that was mounted on top of a hefty horse. Being a level-10 mystic cultivator, Gong Sunyang sent out a burst of mystic energy at the moment of contact, knocking that clansman off his horse and crashing onto the ground with a boom.

The long spear in Gong Sunyang's hand pierced through that tribal clansman's chest in the next second, killing him on the spot.

Princess Mi's other royal guards also faced off against the tribal clansmen. The colliding blades and spears released a series of clashing and clanging sounds.

Doya wrathfully clenched her pair of small fists. "These people are from the Akedo Tribe. They have had the habit of committing evils all along! You must be careful; they have a Tercel Squadron that's probably just about to come over and initiate a counterattack!"

Wei Nanfeng secretly stole a glance at the little girl and couldn't help giving a dry cough when he saw that her little stoic face was not affected.

It was too difficult to figure out the little girl's intentions. No matter how he tried to win her favor this entire journey, the little girl still paid no attention to him. Also, Mo Lian, this cold-blooded fellow who wanted to break off their friendship the entire time, was totally... unbelievable!

At this time, Princess Xiao Mi's sense of justice had already broken through the roof, going forth to stop the massacre, but the little girl actually didn't have much of a reaction at all.

"If they don't dare to resist on their own, even if we rescue them now, they won't be able to live for long in this wasteland." Mo Lian said faintly. The little stoic's placid eyes suddenly brightened.

He understood!

That's right, it was this principle. Princess Mi's kindness could not do much at this very moment because the crowd lining up outside the city consisted mostly of men in their prime.

Disregarding those few elderly who had long died from being trampled on, a hundred plus young and middle-aged men simply did not retaliate against seven to eight galloping armored tribal cavalry.

These armored tribal cavalry were also just only normal people.