

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 543

All of the female guests were whispering and peeking at the crown prince, who left while being surrounded by his retinue, when a blood-curdling screech suddenly rang out.

“Save me! Save me!” The quavering voice of a young man travelled over.

“Roar!” A terrifying and deafening roar travelled into the female guests’ drawing room immediately after, frightening the madams and young misses into dispersing to the sides.

With a boom, the door to the drawing room crashed onto the floor.

A young man in disorderly clothing scrambled inside and flumped before a missus, reaching forward to grab onto her leg without thinking. “Save me, save me! Save me!”

That missus was frightened by this rash little bastard into retreating backwards repeatedly, in addition to being shamed into anger.

Qiao Mu’s small brows jerked slightly when she heard this person’s voice.

Although this person was panicking desperately at the moment, she could still recognize his voice as that of the person who was engaged in some hanky-panky with Concubine Mei in the middle of the night.

“Ah, Maternal Young Master!” Some maidservants yelled.

Qiao Mu only then realized that this discomposd young man with a flat nose and large flat face was Yang Jiazhen, Madam Qin née Yang’s treasured but notorious nephew.

It was so absurd that he was so impatient to have a fling with his own uncle's concubine, even keeping his aunt in the dark. It truly was so revolting that it made her want to puke.

"Roar!" A half-nude woman with disheveled hair pounced inside from the doorway.

However, she couldn't be considered a woman anymore now.

All the muscles on her body had been supplanted by black and rotting flesh. She was crawling at an extremely explosive speed using all four limbs and entered the drawing room in the blink of an eye.

A black whirlpool flickered in her soulless eyes as she fixated on her target—Yang Jiazhen. She ground her sharp teeth and opened her mouth to reveal a zombie's signature byproduct: fangs!

"Mom! Why is it a zombie!" The room instantly descended into chaos. The normal madams and young misses really were freaked out into abandoning their poise and screaming nonstop.

"Don't be nervous, everyone, don't be nervous! Keep your calm and don't run carelessly. Make sure that you don't come into contact with this zombie!!" Qin Guilu was simply about to be infuriated into tears!

What the hell were all of these random things exactly!

Why were these incidents breeding like flies and surfacing one after another in waves on his 60th birthday feast?

Who could come out and tell him why there was a zombie in his home?

At present, the entire Guanlan City was under strict lockdown day and night. Don't mention a zombie, even a mosquito wouldn't be able to get into the city.

Who knows how many people would take advantage of this incident if they found out that a zombie had appeared in the Qin Estate? The entire Qin Estate would probably get implicated!

Could it be that this was part of that sir's calculated scheme?

Releasing a zombie into the banquet to recklessly attack Crown Prince Mo? Was that feasible? This plan didn't seem that reliable!

"Uncle, save me, Uncle, save me!" Yang Jiazhen was only wearing one pant leg because half of his other foot had split open, seemingly the work of the zombie's vicious bite.

Yang Jiazhen was about to go crazy. He repeatedly wailed bitterly and crawled, half-dressed, towards Qin Guilu. It discomfited several unmarried young ladies, who all spat in disgust after covering their eyes with their fingers.

"He got bitten!" Several patrician families' young masters shouted in horror.

"Hurry, hurry and isolate him, we can't let him come over!"

"Uncle, save me, wah! Uncle, Uncle!! Aunt, where are you, Aunt! Ahhh, save me, ah! Save me!"

"Roar!" The zombie suddenly flipped out and lunged onto Yang Jiazhen's back.