

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 585

The crown prince's eyes glinted, and he took advantage of the situation to topple the little one over, shielding her beneath him.

He then flicked his sleeve, jolting that arrow into smithereens, and released a defensive boundary to deflect the countless densely-packed arrows that came raining down afterwards.

Even then, a series of whistles could be heard outside, while He Tian and his soldiers were already starting to fight with the black-clothed people that were swarming over from all directions.

Qiao Mu raised her small head from within his embrace, and she saw his thin lips pressed tightly together, his eyes stern. He was emanating a hint of killing intent, and it went without saying that he was extremely furious.

"Mo Lian." She involuntarily called out.

The crown prince lowered his head and nibbled her pink and luscious small lips. "Don't be scared, wait until I kill them."

A bunch of idiots without discerning eyesight who dared to disturb his wonderful moment of affectionate cuddling with his wife!

They all deserved to die!

Qiao Mu pursed her small lips, thinking: From where did you see that this darling was scared?

As they spoke, another thunderous storm of arrows swiftly rained down in a torrent, pitter-pattering as they crashed onto the defensive boundary.

However, since the defensive boundary shielded the entire carriage, it was completely unharmed. Other than the first arrow that had shot past the curtain, the rest had all been deflected.

Mo Lian couldn't help but be a bit frustrated. He was to blame for being so engrossed in snuggling with the little fellow, intoxicated by her fragrant tenderness, that he unexpectedly didn't detect that someone had prepared an ambush at Huabei Gate.

At this time, the commotion outside Huabei Gate had already alarmed the patrolling royal guard, and a large group of soldiers were heading there rapidly.

Compressing his lips, the crown prince scooped up the little fellow and abruptly dashed out of the carriage as a severe glint flashed past his phoenix eyes.

The thousands of arrows that were raining upon the two people all halted in the blink of an eye, and then started vibrating in mid-air.

Light clacks rang out immediately afterwards.

The thousands of arrows turned abruptly on their heads, and with a firepower that surged forth like billowing clouds, they flew towards the rooftops where the assassins were lying in ambush.

"Ahhh!" Ear-piercing screams rang unceasingly, accompanied by black shadows plummeting from the rooftops one after another.

Qiao Mu turned to look at He Tian and the others who were currently engaged in battle with several dozen assassins. With a wave of her small hand, a wad of talismans appeared in her hand.

Intermediate-level blue dizzying talismans scattered in the breeze, and they zeroed in on the batch of black-clothed assassins. The process of the talismans activating to when it took effect basically flowed smoothly without stopping.

The black-clothed people's footsteps instantly swayed unsteadily, just as if they had gotten tipsy, lurching left and right, back and forth. They couldn't even keep a grip on the sabers and swords in their hands.

In response to this turn of events, He Tian and the rest immediately seized this chance to swing their blades and reap these assassins' lives.

Seeing that the situation was bleak, one of the assassins turned around and was just about to flee when suddenly, a blaze struck his chest. After releasing a blood-curdling screech, his entire body collapsed onto the ground while his head knocked heavily against the thick stone tiles.

By this time, the patrolling royal guard had finally hurried over. Seeing that it was the crown prince who had come under assault while returning to the palace, all of them were scared out of their wits, and they simultaneously knelt to accept their punishments.

He Tian also rushed over rapidly and said while genuflecting, "Your Highness, this servant has failed his duty for not detecting the assassins' ambush."

Mo Lian waved his hand towards him and said, "They had consumed medicine that could conceal their presence. Lead some people over and make sure that all the archers on the rooftops have been dealt with."

"Yes!" He Tian then paused and inquired, "Should we leave any survivors?"

"We know who did this." Mo Lian curled his lips and shook his head noncommittally. "Clean up everything."

“Yes!”

He Tian led a group of royal guards towards the areas where the archers had lain in ambush to clear up the mess.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian held Qiao Mu’s little hand and walked up to those hissing and howling black-clothed people, who were clutching at their chests while tossing and turning on the ground.