

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 701

The dark and thin woman lifted the chain in her hand, and after hearing some clinking, the level-four zombie pounced fiercely onto the cage from the inside, pummeling the bars while letting out a series of bellows.

The crowd of demonic cultivators stood up with frenzied expressions and raised their hands while shouting one after the other, “Me, me, me! Let me, let me!”

“Why don’t I see the mute? Where is the little sister that the mute brought back?” The snake beauty walked over from the middle of the plaza while swaying her slender waist, and her gaze swept slowly across the crowd.

When her gaze landed on Qiao Mu, her eyes brightened significantly.

However, when she saw the person sitting next to Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, her brows involuntarily knitted together.

She had a premonition that this man didn’t look all that simple.

“Where’s your master?” The snake beauty swayed her alluring waist and step by step, approached Qiao Mu and Mo Lian.

According to their village’s rules, the people outside who got “picked up” by a villager were that villager’s slaves.

Of course, if you wanted to offer them to the village chief, that was okay too.

If you offered good prey to the village chief, and it made the village chief happy, perhaps it would result in better treatment.

“Where’s that mute.” The snake beauty glanced suspiciously at the two people. As she tilted her neck, she lifted a slender finger and gently tapped her chin. “The mute couldn’t possibly let you both come here by yourselves? What’s going on.”

Qiao Mu ignored the snake beauty’s delicate exclamations. Instead, her gaze was on the face of that dark and thin woman behind the wheelbarrow the entire time.

A faint wave rippled across the depths of her chilly eyes.

Although that woman had lost a lot of weight, and had also gotten a lot darker, Qiao Mu still recognized her with a single glance.

The dark and thin woman gestured for two people to come forward and drag the intricately bound level-four zombie out from the cage. That level-four zombie flexed his arms with all his might, struggling in vain to break free of his fetters.

His two tightly bound claws squirmed around, tearing and grabbing indiscriminately.

Since the two demonic cultivators wore iron forearm guards on both arms, they weren’t afraid of the level-four zombie’s contact, but they were still a bit revulsed.

“Haha.” The female demonic cultivator called Jin Ji pulled along the bald little fatty, who crawled and tumbled to keep up with her, to the front. “Let’s have my little slave test the waters first!”

“Jin Ji, how can you act so shamelessly!”

“It’s not your little slave’s turn to go up!”

“Me, me, me! Let my slave do it!” The demonic cultivators were screaming in a frenzy as they swung the chains that they were holding tightly.

And the benumbed faces of the numerous normal people that the demonic cultivators had leashed finally produced hints of terror.

If they were truly forced into a fistfight with this level-four zombie, there was no doubt that they would become this zombie’s food. The result would absolutely be certain death.

“Jin Ji, get down, get down. According to the rules, you have to draw the life-and-death lots.”

The village chief raised his hand and cast a glance at the female demonic cultivator, Jin Ji. He then lowered his head and gazed in disdain at the iron wok lad, who was sprawled on the ground and panting heavily like a dog. “Hoho, you’re certain you want him to go?”

“That’s right, Village Chief.” Jin Ji raised her chin up high. “These few days, I’ve helped Mother Zhen capture many small lambs. I’ve put in the effort regardless of my contribution. You can’t agree to such a small request?”

That dark and thin woman called Mother Zhen didn’t even bat an eyelid, merely lifting the chain in her hand. “Whoever is fine.”