

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 705

The stoic face turned her head and gazed coldly at the snake beauty.

“Is it very funny?”

The snake beauty: ...

It was originally super funny, but when seeing your expressionless face, all of a sudden, I freaking don't want to laugh anymore!

At this moment, that level-four zombie was swaying its head. Because its back suffered a heavy injury, it dizzily tottered its body on the spot.

When it turned around and saw Jin Ji lying on the ground, it pounced towards her with a roar.

The whole audience erupted into feverish shouts, and all the neurotic demonic cultivators couldn't sit still. The people in the back even stood on the long benches and brandished their fists to cheer for the zombie.

“Tear her apart, ahahaha!”

“Tear her, tear her!”

“Wow, bravo! Hahahaha!”

“Dinner is about to be served, hahahaha!”

Qiao Mu swept a glance at the crowd of madmen in front of and behind her. Did these people all have a screw loose?

“Little Miss, don’t look at us in the same way you would at madmen!” The snake beauty pursed her small mouth to act cute, and she explained daintily, “We aren’t madmen. It’s only that life is too boring. If we don’t seek a bit of pleasure for ourselves, then wouldn’t that mean that we wouldn’t even have a life goal at all?”

Qiao Mu scoffed.

You people’s life goals are staying underground in decadence and fighting for amusement every day.

Meanwhile, the level-four zombie finally had its wish fulfilled and pounced on Jin Ji’s body. It gaped its huge mouth and tore off a piece of flesh from Jin Ji’s chin with its sharp fangs.

Jin Ji only had one last chance to use her poisonous thorns today.

However, she knew that she was going to die for sure.

Even if she wasn’t dead for the time being, she had already been infected by this level-four zombie. In a few days, she would also become a monster just like him.

Her ten extremely poisonous fingertips were already directed towards that level-four zombie’s head.

Even if she had to die, she wanted to avenge herself first.

However, at this moment, her gaze suddenly froze.

A copper ring strung by a shoddy string suddenly fell out from the pile of rotting flesh on the zombie's neck, dangling in front of Jin Ji's eyes.

Jin Ji widened her eyes in horror and just stared with fixed eyes at the level-four zombie in front of her.

Its face that was streaked with rotten flesh suddenly transformed into the face of a man wearing a simple-minded smile.

"Wife, I bought this copper ring from a street stall, I thought it looked quite nice. The lad next door also bought one for his wife. I also can't let my wife lose out..."

"What our neighbor wears is a low-level defensive ring. A defensive ring, do you understand? You bought me a knockoff."

"Wife, then wait until I'm rich. I'll buy you a defensive ring that's even higher-leveled than the one next door!"

Ahhhhh— Why is it you? Why!

Jin Ji's eyes were flushed with tears, and the poisonous thorns on her fingertips also gradually retracted fully.

She could feel her body presently being gnawed on and devoured by the zombie, yet the suffering her body was going through was already nothing to her. She was mainly suffering from the anguish in her heart that she couldn't speak of at all.

Her tears spattered drop by drop on the level-four zombie's large head.

The level-four zombie glanced perplexedly at Jin Ji.

Although it had some intelligence, this wasn't enough for it to recognize that the woman before its eyes was once his wife.

This zombie merely continued to tear at its food out of instinct.

Mhm, she was nothing more than food.

"Husband, is it that you're hungry?" Jin Ji's voice quivered slightly. Because she had lost too much blood, her eyesight had long become fuzzy.

"Then eat me."