

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 769

The assistant manager was naturally overjoyed that Feng Manyun had suddenly changed her mind and was willing to see the patient, so he didn't bicker about her rude and unreasonable attitude anymore.

"Miss." After all, Xiangqin was the most clear about her miss's current condition.

Her miss's mental state was a bit confused ever since being triggered a few days ago. She hadn't recovered even until now. So how could she still have the energy to see a patient?

Feng Manyun bent over to alight from the carriage. The corners of her mouth and eyes spasmed once out of sync, and she walked towards the tent in front in an overbearing manner.

However, there was a thin and long needle dipped in poison underneath her sleeve.

These lowly commoners actually dared to doubt her medical skills again and again and again! These depraved bastards all deserved to die!

Okay, you're doubting her? Ah? Weren't you thinking that her medical skills weren't excellent, that she couldn't treat people?

Then fine! She'll completely kill that scum, might as well let him die!

Kill him, kill him! Kill him! A voice incessantly repeated in Feng Manyun's mind. Feng Manyun's eyes and mouth were crooked, and she was also walking forward with her neck extended, looking quite deranged.

Swoosh! Feng Manyun forcefully lifted up the tent flap before her, and the needle in her hand glinted in the sunlight.

“Roar!” Suddenly, a huge mouth that had abruptly been split to the ears appeared before her, and before she could react, that person pounced at her, gripping her body with shockingly tremendous strength.

The other person clamped onto her left arm like a vice grip before biting her arm, chewing her flesh raw. It hurt Feng Manyun so much that she trembled all over in shock.

“Miss!!” Xiangqin let out a heart-wrenching shriek.

The young married woman also shrieked, “Husband!”

“Hey, don’t go over! Don’t go over!!” The assistant manager swiftly grabbed Xiangqin and that young married woman, dragging them backwards with him before hollering loudly, “Guards, guards, come quickly!! There’s been a mutation, someone’s mutated!”

“Ah, ah! Let go, let go, let go of me!!” Feng Manyun only felt that the other person had torn off an entire chunk of flesh from her arm. She was so apprehensive that her entire body was trembling in terror.

The robust man howled at her small face from a hair’s breadth away, and he broke Feng Manyun’s left arm with a kacha.

“Ah, my arm, ah!! Save me, hurry and save me! Xiangqin, Xiangqin!!” In her flustered state, the needle in Feng Manyun’s hand had long dropped to who knows where.

“Miss! Miss!” As Xiangqin was anxious to protect her master, she flung the assistant manager’s hand away. Afterwards, she grabbed a nearby wooden stick and gave a shout before repeatedly smashing the robust man’s back.

“Release Miss release Miss release Miss! Ahhh!!”

The robust man let out a roar that resembled a human's, yet also not quite so. It abruptly turned around and nefariously fixated on Xiangqin with its bulging eyeballs.

Flump.

Feng Manyun, who had suddenly lost the support from the robust man's grip, flumped onto the ground limply while holding on to her left arm's injury. The foul smell of urine wafted from underneath her body.

Xiangqin shook uncontrollably as she held the stick. She gulped several mouthfuls of saliva as she watched that robust man's bulging eyes closely, and the sweat oozing from her head made it seem like she had just been fished out of the river.

Nevertheless, it was still the assistant manager who was the quick-witted one, kicking Xiangqin to the floor. This allowed her to avoid the robust man's pouncing grab just in time.

The tent district's protection force had finally arrived after receiving the news. Several dozen guards, who were suited up in armor and armed to the teeth with blades and clubs, cornered this mutated robust man to the edge of the tent.