

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 771

The assistant manager couldn't help being skeptical. "Where is that black-rank pill right now?"

"I'm unable to divulge its location, but as long as you wake Miss up and let her consume this black-rank pill, she'll definitely be fine," Xiangqin declared confidently.

Even so, the assistant manager still had the guards tie up Feng Manyun intricately. "Even so, for safety purposes, I cannot trust in your words completely for the time being. I'll still have to tie her up."

"Assistant Manager!" Xiangqin creased her brows and wanted to protest further, yet two strong women went up to restrain her arms.

"Behave yourself."

"Rawr!" In the open area beside the tent, the mutated man, whom the several dozen guards finally bound up using rope as thick as a person's arm, furiously howled towards the sky.

Several of the City Lord's Estate's guards grabbed onto the rope securely, simultaneously giving a pull with a shout to restrict the mutated man's movements.

The mutated man roared several times and forcefully pulled at the ropes looped around his limbs.

He soon gave a ferocious roar from his huge, gaping mouth as he lifted both hands over his head to give a heave. Consequently, the seven to eight heavily-armored guards from the City Lord's Estate were hoisted up from the ground, and they could only kick at the air in a panic.

The remaining dozen guards promptly pulled at the ropes in their hands, yet the mutated man's brute strength dragged them forwards instead. The guards dug their feet into the ground with all their might, which carved out many deep streaks in the ground.

“Rawr!” The mutated man hissed furiously, then he suddenly pulled over a nearby guard and snapped him into two before kicking him aside like rubbish with a boom.

“Husband!” The young married woman’s vision turned black, fainting on the spot from fright.

During this tug-of-war, the several armored guards from the City Lord’s Estate were no match for the mutated man’s boundless strength, and they were pulled to one side, piled on top of each other like a human pyramid.

The assistant manager quickly had his men take out their bows and arrows, sputtering, “Release your arrows, release, release!”

Swish swish swish. Many iron arrows pierced through the mutated man’s body, yet he had already lost his sense of pain. On the contrary, these arrows pissed him off even more.

He released an inhuman howl, and with an abrupt heave of his left arm, several of the City Lord’s Estate’s guards flew towards him from the inertia. They stared blankly as they watched themselves about to crash into the mutated man’s body and be shredded into pieces.

Suddenly, a silver light flitted across the air and abruptly lodged itself within the mutated man’s left eye with a swish, which triggered a series of terrifying howls.

The mutated man threw his head back as he howled, and his figure also staggered backwards.

No sooner said than done, a black figure abruptly paused on top of the tent, stomped his foot lightly, and leaped towards the mutated man.

With a swoosh, a sword hacked the mutated man’s neck that was as hard as iron.

This collision actually sent a streak of sparks flying.

“Be careful, young hero!” The assistant manager stretched out his hand as he shouted with a drastically changed expression.

Yet the newcomer turned a deaf ear to his shout and directly pulled out the long sword that was half-embedded in the mutated man’s neck. A layer of pure white mystic light cloaked the sword, after which he swiped the sword across the man’s neck extremely rapidly.

“Ah!” After releasing a grating, blood-curdling screech, the mutated man suddenly fell backwards, smashing into the ground heavily.

In a short moment, the mutated man’s skull fell off his neck, and the black-clothed youth sliced it into pieces with several swift slashes of his sword.

Clap, clap, clap! Two to three unorganized claps were heard from the back of the crowd.