

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 776

Under the dim light of the night, a short figure crept to the wooden prisoners' carriage and leapt at the bars, softly calling, "Miss."

"Xiangqin, Xiangqin! Hurry and untie my rope."

As she let out a sigh of relief, Xiangqin glanced at the three deeply slumbering guards lying askew on the ground.

She hurried forward and stuck her hands in between the wooden bars, quickly untying the rope on Feng Manyun's eyes.

"Miss, where did you put your black-rank pill? Quickly take it out and consume it."

"Right, right. My black-rank pill, my black-rank pill." While sitting inside the prisoners' carriage, Feng Manyun hastily took out a small, round pill bottle from the cloth folding in her chest. Immediately after, she poured out that life-saving black-rank pill, gulping it down.

"Miss, I've drugged these guards unconscious. It's all fine now!"

"Xiangqin, look for the key and quickly let me out!"

After the master and servant busied about with rustling voices, Xiangqin finally found the key to open the lock and helped Feng Manyun down from the prisoners' carriage.

"Miss, is your arm alright?"

“What can happen to me.” It was as if Xiangqin’s question had triggered one of Feng Manyun’s abnormal nerves, immediately making her want to howl out loudly.

However, Xiangqin hastily covered up Feng Manyun’s mouth with her hands. “Miss, don’t cry out. My drug was only enough to knock these few people out. If you attract the assistant manager and the others, we won’t be able to flee.”

Feng Manyun gave in and silenced her voice. She muttered secretly, as if talking to herself, but it seemed more as if it was to reassure herself instead. “I’m fine, my arm will be fine. That wasn’t a zombie at all, he wasn’t a mutated corpse. I-I will definitely cure myself, definitely will be cured.”

“Miss, our carriage is over there, I’ll help you over. We should leave as soon as possible! No matter what kind of injury, when we return to Celestial Medicine Valley, the old valley master will definitely have a way to cure it.”

“That’s right.” Feng Manyun nodded continuously in a neurotic manner, and her sluggish gaze turned to Xiangqin. “Xiangqin, when I return to Celestial Medicine Valley, I will definitely reward you handsomely.”

“Miss, as long as you’re alright, I’ll be relieved.”

The master and servant pair snuck off to their original carriage. Yet just as they were about to board it, Feng Manyun raised her head neurotically and gazed vigilantly at the horizon.

After hearing a series of caws, it was as if something glided across the sky.

“Miss, it’s only several nightjars. Don’t worry, we’ll be able to leave this place very soon.” Xiangqin helped Feng Manyun onto the carriage.

Feng Manyun bent over, and just as she lifted the curtain, she saw a contorted and stiff face suddenly opening its mouth wide right in front of her face.

Half of its eyeball fell from its socket, and its empty eyes fixated on Feng Manyun just like that.

“Ah!” Feng Manyun was so spooked that she rolled down the carriage, and her originally injured arm snapped with a crack again in her fluster.

Three to four monsters with contorted and stiff expressions were continuously climbing out of the carriage, leaping at the master and servant pair with bared fangs and brandished claws.

“Go away, go away!!” Xiangqin picked up a wooden stick with a shriek and violently smashed at two monsters that were leaping over.

At the same time, a series of shrieks and roars came nonstop from inside several tents.

The tent district was in turmoil, and countless people swarmed out from their tents in confused terror.

“Light a torch, quickly light a torch!” The assistant manager bounced out of his own tent and yelled loudly.

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