

## **My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 777**

“What is going on?” When the City Lord’s Estate’s guards finally lit up torches one by one, the assistant manager finally witnessed the situation inside the tent district. He couldn’t help being gobsmacked, and cold sweat promptly gushed down his head.

He saw that the entire tent district was in a total upheaval.

Everywhere, there were mutated people moving sluggishly with stiff bodies, and once they caught hold of a civilian, they would tear at them continuously.

“Assistant Manager, Assistant Manager! It’s awful.” A guard rushed over to report, “For some reason, the injured have all mutated.”

They had never heard of the injured collectively mutating before.

This caught everyone by surprise, unable to guard against this situation in time.

Many of the people residing in the tent district were operation squads out on missions. According to the rules, they could only enter the city after staying in the tent district for three to five days.

Therefore, after the tent district descended into disorder, the operation squads’ squad members were the first ones to run out from their tents. They automatically formed a single battle line as they simultaneously went up to encircle and annihilate the mutated people.

Of course, there were also one or two operation squads who were attacked by their own members without warning.

Hui Fan’s Flying Peng Operation Squad was one of the squads caught up in this kind of situation.

Hui Ling stared at the friend that was pressed firmly to the ground by two of her teammates. He was roaring repeatedly, as if he had completely lost his mind. She cried tearfully, "Why is this happening? Our squad hasn't encountered any zombies at all these few days. The injury on Old Hu's leg was clearly caused by an earth spike, so why is this happening? He was clearly almost fully healed!"

"Keep him down!" Hui Fan carried his sword as he walked up with large strides. He lifted up the repeatedly roaring teammate by his hair, and the sword in his hand reached for Old Hu's neck without a hint of hesitation.

"Captain!"

"Second Brother!"

"He's lost his intelligence! He's mutated! Keeping him alive will only harm us!" Hui Fan's eyes were bloodshot, and he gave a bellow as he decisively chopped off Old Hu's head.

The remaining members of Flying Peng Operation Squad all wept loudly.

"Why is this happening!" Hui Ling's tears rolled down like a snapped string of beads.

"Everyone, take care not to get hurt!" Hui Fan clenched his fists in a death grip, and the veins on his neck bulged prominently. "I don't know, I don't know why this is happening! But this situation probably isn't a special case! Anyway, take care to protect yourself! Those with mystic weapons, activate your defensive shields. Those without mystic weapons, put on your armor! Take note, everybody!"

Boom!! The tent flap was suddenly clawed apart, and a gust of cold wind suddenly rushed in.

“Rawr!” Several mutated people with bulging eyeballs pounced inside. As they bared their fangs, their eyes were indistinctly tinged with blood.

Clang!! Without thinking, a body cultivator smashed the iron pole in his hand into a mutated person’s face.

The mutated person flew out backwards, crashing into another person. Afterwards, it rolled on the ground before insistently pouncing forwards again with a howl.

Hui Fan sliced the tent apart with several slashes, and the 12 surviving members of the Flying Peng Operation Squad all stood back to back to ward off the mutated people pouncing over from all directions.

“Why did these people all mutate while alive??” The assistant manager cried, thunderstruck. “Hurry, hurry! Hurry and strike the bell to alert the inner city! Hurry!”

“Assistant Manager! Assistant Manager! A large batch of people have appeared on the road ahead, and are coming towards our city gate!”

“Let us enter the city, let us enter the city!” A pile of common people who were scared out of their wits were frantically swarming towards the city gate in a panic.