

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 778

They were just too frightened. After all, a perfectly alright tent district had suddenly become populated with horrifying monsters. The common people only wanted to survive, and they all bolted towards the city gate in a cluster. The crowded situation surged a bit out of control, and everyone yelled in fright.

After lifting open the tent flap, Sixth Zheng stabbed the zombie that suddenly appeared with his sword. His long sword pierced through its throat, producing gurgling sounds.

He immediately pulled out his sword, yet the sword didn't have any blood stains on it, only some unknown substance that looked like dirt.

"Sixth Young Master, Sixth Young Master, save me!!" The slightly plump Wu Xiao'en tripped over and promptly ate dog sh\*t. He got up again, but this time lifted up his pants while striding over to Sixth Zheng.

However, just as he scurried over, Wu Xiao'en stepped on a round stick, and he kowtowed on the ground with a bang in front of Sixth Young Master.

Sixth Zheng twitched his mouth, and he stepped forward to lift him up.

Wu Xiao'en tightened his pant belt, looking utterly discomposd. It seemed that he had been quite freaked out from the suddenly attacking zombies.

It was unknown whether he was considered unlucky or lucky. He had gone outside in the middle of the night to take a piss, and in his drowsiness, he had heard a strange gnawing sound. While still occupied with his business, he turned around and saw a bloody mouth the size of a basin opening up towards him.

Wu Xiao'en was so freaked out that his soul had directly flown out of his body! He had even f\*cking pissed on his hand, and he didn't even have any spare time to tighten his belt. After lifting up his pants, he bolted to find Sixth Young Master to save him.

"Sixth Young Master! They're so scary! What is going on?" Wu Xiao'en's teeth chattered as he asked.

"Where are the other people?"

"Sixth Young Master! Sixth Young Master!" Wu Xiao'en's Earth Dragon Operation Squad had a total of 17 members. At this time, only 13 people, including him and Sixth Young Master, had run out of their tents.

"Where are the other four?" Wu Xiao'en hollered while lifting his pants.

"The four of them all..." A female member wept while hanging her head.

"Shit!" Wu Xiao'en was so furious that he flung away half of his pant belt and just casually tied a knot on his pants instead. "What are you crying for! These motherf\*ckers! F\*ck them to death!"

Yet Wu Xiao'en's coolness didn't last for more than three seconds.

"Make way, make way, make way! All of you make way!" At this time, a group of people was clustering around a tall, graceful, and handsome young sir, who was wearing snow-white clothes and a fox-fur pelt, as he walked over.

Behind these people followed a group of commoner refugees that were no less than five to six hundred in number. With this, the amount of people mingling in the tent district increased even further.

"It's Second Dou."

“It’s Second Young Master Dou.”

Several short gasps came from beside Wu Xiao’en. The Earth Dragon Operation Squad members all gazed disbelievingly at that young sir dressed in snow-white clothes.

Wu Xiao’en was instantly daunted and shrunk behind Sixth Zheng.

This Second Young Master Dou, who was famous throughout the capital for his brimming talent, was said to reside in Celestial Medicine Valley all year round. Why did he appear at Beilan City’s city gate today?

Feng Manyun, who had used a piece of cloth to wrap her broken arm, as well as cover her head loosely, was mingling within the crowd. She had evidently also seen this Second Young Master Dou, and her whole body involuntarily trembled.

“Miss, why has the young sir come?” Xiangqin’s pupils also contracted slightly, and she huddled close to Feng Manyun to whisper.

This was the disciple that the old valley master was most proud of. It was said that he was the person who had the greatest chance of becoming the next valley master of Celestial Medicine Valley. Usually, Feng Manyun would also only peek at him from afar. Her qualifications and ranking simply prohibited her from getting close to this young sir.

“The old valley master’s granddaughter has also come.” Feng Manyun slowly shrunk towards the middle of the crowd.

“You are the manager here?” Wenren Ningjing tilted her head and looked innocently and unaffectedly at the assistant manager, whose forehead was drenched in sweat. “Open the city gate!”