

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 779

Clang clang clang! The alarm bell rang, and everyone inside the city was aroused from their dreams.

Mo Lian hurriedly draped his cloak on as he got up. He first bolted to Qiao Mu's room, but when he opened the door, he was involuntarily stunned.

The little lady had long been fully dressed, and when he saw her gradually turning around in the waning candlelight, she looked so elegant and natural in her white clothes under the moonlight.

On the other end, City Lord Lin's eyelid was jerking fiercely as he got up from bed. He hurriedly got dressed before rushing towards the city gate.

After ascending the city gate tower, his eyeballs nearly popped out from what he saw.

The entire tent district was quite chaotic. Originally, nearly 1000 people had been squeezed together in the tent district. Now, with the several hundred civilians that Second Dou brought over, the pathways were congested with people.

There were countless people crowded at the city gate and wailing, "Open the city gate."

"Please open the city gate! Open the city gate, wah!" A man carrying his old mother on his back knocked his head against the sturdy city gate as he shouted.

"City Lord, I beg of you, please show benevolence! Let my child enter the city, City Lord!"

Lin Yongyi was originally a compassionate person, so he couldn't stand these situations the most, to the point that his eyes had even reddened.

However, he still had a thread of reason holding him back. After hastily asking the city guards, he found out that the entire tent district had encountered an unforeseen event. All of the injured had transformed into zombies while still alive?

As the city lord, he not only had to empathize with the civilians outside the city, but more importantly, he had to safeguard the tens of thousands of lives inside the city.

“City Lord!” Old Man Sun stated with a grave expression, “I’ll be sending people inside the city to increase surveillance. If all the injured will transform into zombies even while still alive, then how about inside the city?”

Who knew if there were people inside the city who got hurt for no reason and mutated because of it?

Lin Yongyi’s heart jolted in fright, and he quickly nodded and said, “Hurry, hurry!”

“City Lord, for some reason, there is a large horde of zombies currently headed for Beilan City from five kilometers away.” Second Dou’s deep and calm voice gradually projected in the night sky. “City Lord had better open the city gate quickly and let all these innocent civilians into the city.”

Lin Yongyi’s complexion fell drastically, and his fists also clenched tightly. “Are you speaking the truth?”

While Second Dou spoke, many squad members were engaged in heated close-quarters battle with the mutated people in the tent district outside the city.

The unarmed and defenseless civilians all did their best to squeeze together in one area to avoid being scratched by any zombies that suddenly pounced over.

“My words are not false.”

“What are you old geezer being long-winded about! Hurry and open the city gate!” Wenren Ningjing was hopping mad, and she reprimanded, “As a city lord, you’re also responsible for civilians’ lives! Don’t tell me that you want to watch on as the zombies tear all your people to shreds?”

Lin Yongyi frowned as he clenched his fists ferociously. “I can’t! I can’t open the city gate! How do I know if there hasn’t been anyone who’s been scratched by a zombie among these people? If there isn’t anyone who’s in the middle of mutating? If I let them rush into the city, then wouldn’t that be harming all the civilians inside the city?”

“You d*mned geezer!” Wenren Ningjing pointed at the city gate tower as she broke out into curses. “The civilians inside are people, but those outside aren’t? How could you have the heart to look on unfeelingly and watch them meet their deaths?”

Stiffening his spine, Lin Yongyi averted his head. “I can’t make the decisions for this matter.”

“Then call out someone who can!” An arrogant and bossy young lady next to Wenren Ningjing also hollered angrily.

“Your Highness!”

“Your Highness.”

“Greetings to Your Highness!”

One greeting after another could be heard at the foot of the city gate tower. It wasn’t until Mo Lian appeared at the top of the city gate tower that Lin Yongyi wiped his forehead of sweat. He bowed towards Mo Lian with a bitter smile. “Your Highness.”