

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 780

It was deep into the night, and even dew had formed.

Qiao Mu was draped in an ice-thread sable-fur cloak, and she was also holding a small hand warmer tucked into her sleeves. She strolled beside Mo Lian and ascended the city gate tower.

When she cast her gaze below the city gate tower, it fixated on one point. Qiao Mu involuntarily grasped a brick on the city wall with her small hand, and her eyes lit up abruptly as she softly murmured, "Little Sixth."

Amongst the crowd, the black-clothed youth's figure seemed extremely vigorous and remarkable. His long sword danced in his hand: hacking, chopping, flicking, and thrusting.

After piercing a zombie between its eyebrows, he lightly leaped up, as deftly as a swimming dragon and as swiftly as a phantom.

Furthermore, after repeatedly leaping high up like a rabbit and landing as lightly as a falcon, the youth reached a fatty's side and helped him block a zombie that had pounced at him from the side.

The fatty broke out into a cold sweat, and he subconsciously grabbed his slipping pants in haste. He turned to nod gratefully at Sixth Zheng and said, "Sixth Young Master, many thanks."

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian didn't look at anyone else. His gaze landed on Qiao Mu straightaway, so he naturally discovered her strange behavior at once.

He followed her gaze downwards, and when he saw a youth with excellent martial skills, his slender brows knitted slightly.

Qiao Mu's gaze landed fixedly on that youth whose inky hair was fluttering about, and her lips couldn't help but curve slightly.

She really didn't expect that she would see Little Sixth under these circumstances. Seeing him living with such overflowing vitality, she had no idea what to feel.

"Qiaoqiao?" The alarm in Crown Prince Mo's heart blared!

What was the situation, Qiaoqiao's gaze when staring at that youth seemed to be shining! He very rarely saw this kind of Qiaoqiao. In fact, he had never seen Qiaoqiao's eyes shine when staring at someone!

It was as if she had discovered some kind of treasure!

"Hm?" Qiao Mu turned her head puzzledly and met the crown prince's gaze.

At this time, Second Young Master Dou's voice travelled up from below the city gate tower. "Dou Fenghua greets Your Highness the Crown Prince."

It was only then that Crown Prince Mo's gaze turned to the foot of the city gate and swept an indifferent look at Second Dou. "So it's the Dou Family's second child."

Dou Family? Qiao Mu was slightly startled, and she abruptly turned her gaze to Dou Fenghua.

She saw a handsome young sir dressed in simple, snow-white clothes. He had a fleeting and graceful bearing, not to mention his magnificent temperament.

He seemed to be considerably different from the barbaric and shameless image she had of the Dou Family.

Why was this so?

“Your Highness. This one beseeches you to open the city gate and to allow these civilians outside to enter the city.” Second Dou cupped his hands in a bow and quickened his speech as he entreated, “If this one’s guess isn’t wrong, a large zombie pack will swarm here in about 20 minutes.”

“Even though your plea is on behalf of the people, and every word you speak is true, Our opinion concurs with the city lord’s.” Mo Lian stated dryly, “Before confirming that these people haven’t been infected, everyone cannot enter the city.”

“Your Highness!” Wails and cries rang out outside the city.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince, save us, please!”

“Your Highness—”

Wenren Ningjing and her good sister were hopping mad in fury, and they pointed at Mo Lian while breaking out into curses.

“What kind of heir apparent are you, looking on unfeelingly as you watch your people suffering hardships outside!”

“What virtues and ability do you possess as the crown prince?”

“Shut up!” Qiao Mu’s gaze turned cold as she rebuked. Her crisp voice contained a deterrent that promptly suppressed the disorderly and chaotic racket.

Everyone looked up at her, stunned.

“You’re prohibited from slandering the crown prince! You’re also prohibited from scolding him!” Qiao Mu pointed at Wenren Ningjing and her companion with a severe look.