

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 781

“Who are you?” Wenren Ningjing shouted with her eyebrows arched in anger.

“You don’t deserve to know!” Qiao Mu raised her hand with a frigid expression, and her crow repeating crossbow slipped out from her sleeve, suddenly aiming at Wenren Ningjing’s direction.

“What are you doing?” Wenren Ningjing yelled, and she abruptly shrunk her neck while covering her head with her hands.

Yet she only heard a rapid breeze whipping past her ear, and it seemed like the arrow had shot something instantly. The sound of something falling promptly came from behind her.

Upon turning around, Wenren Ningjing finally pieced together what had happened.

It turned out that a civilian in the crowd had already mutated furtively. It was clawing for the back of her head, yet the little lady on the city gate tower had shot it flying with an arrow. This arrow had directly pierced through his skull and left him deader than a doornail.

The city gate tower was at least a thousand feet away from where she was standing. The people outside the city gate were so astonished by her arm strength and eyesight that they instantly fell into a silence so absolute that you could hear a pin drop.

“Look at what you all are, a mob of stray dogs. Yet you actually have the nerve to scold other people? Turn around and see exactly how many of you are truly fighting?” Qiao Mu scoffed in extreme ridicule. “If you were the crown prince, you’d probably be so freaked out that you wouldn’t even dare ascend the city gate tower!”

Crown Prince Mo turned to look at his Qiaoqiao with a grin.

The little lady's defense caused the hint of displeasure that had just risen in His Highness the Crown Prince's heart to instantly disappear without a trace.

Look at how his Qiaoqiao was defending him.

"Your Highness, it's this one who didn't consider the situation carefully." Dou Fenghua returned to the present and hastily continued, "But, nearly ten thousand zombies have assembled nearby. If the city gate isn't opened, then..."

"How about this? At present, there isn't enough time to get examined one by one. So would Your Highness please mark out an independent area inside the city so that all of us can enter the city first? There, we can undergo examinations one by one. Your Highness can also send some guards to keep watch, so that if something unforeseen occurs, there'll be a timely response."

"Ten thousand zombies?" Second Young Master Dou's words shocked City Lord Lin into jumping up immediately. "Second Young Master Dou, are your words exaggerated?"

"There'll only be more, not less!" Second Dou looked up at Crown Prince Mo. "Will Your Highness please make a decision."

"It looks like there will be a bloody battle today." Mo Lian declared in a cold voice, "Second Dou, your suggestion is fitting. We'll do it that way for now! Lin Yongyi."

"Thank you, Your Highness." Second Dou let out a sigh of relief before turning to exchange a glance with Wenren Ningjing.

"Yes, Your Highness." Lin Yongyi immediately picked three hundred soldiers to descend the city gate tower together. Afterwards, he ordered people to turn the capstan and creakingly pull open the city gate. The civilians outside the city were driven to a small plaza beside the city gate tower to be kept under surveillance.

“Miss, do we enter the city or not?” Xiangqin was bewildered.

Previously, they were fleeing the city at all costs. She hadn’t imagined that they would have to go back inside before the night was up?

What on earth were they struggling about for earlier?

“Silly, of course we have to enter.” Feng Manyun picked up a random mantle and wrapped herself completely with it. Her contorted face spasmed slightly.

She didn’t want to stay outside the city and be torn to shreds and eaten raw by those ugly zombies.

“Miss, but what if someone discovers your injury?”

“Less babbling, we’re entering first.”

“Enter the city!” After Sixth Zheng dealt with the last zombie beside him, he pulled a teammate’s hand and pushed him into the crowd.

Second Dou, Wenren Ningjing, and company also stood at the back of the crowd, not in a rush to enter the city.

At this time, Second Young Master Dou met Sixth Zheng’s gaze, nodding at him. “Sixth Young Master Zheng.”