

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 782

Sixth Zheng raised his eyebrows at Second Young Master Dou, and he also lightly nodded back in acknowledgment.

Suddenly, an extremely burly zombie pounced out from a wrecked tent located behind where Sixth Zheng was standing, clawing for the back of his head.

It was from such a close distance away that Sixth Zheng hadn't even reacted yet.

Wenren Ningjing hastily pulled Second Young Master Dou's arm and rapidly retreated backwards while shouting, "Senior Brother, be careful."

In reality, that zombie was still a distance away from Second Young Master Dou. Furthermore, it had pounced in Sixth Zheng's direction, so it simply wouldn't endanger her senior brother at all.

If Wenren Ningjing was willing to assist Sixth Young Master Zheng, his crisis would have immediately been resolved.

However, in Wenren Ningjing's eyes, there was only her senior brother, and no one else.

Bang! At the moment of imminent peril, an arrow coming from the city gate tower directly pierced through the zombie's skull, pinning it to the tent behind him.

The night wind blew, and an elegant and exquisite pale figure, with icy and celestial looks, stood atop the city gate tower.

Across the vast and obscure night sky, Sixth Zheng turned around and looked into the depths of the little lady's icy eyes.

Those were a pair of chilly and unfeeling eyes, like two deep, dried-up wells. There were no ripples in them, and her expressionless face seemed as if it were carved from wood.

For some reason, Sixth Zheng felt his heart wrench slightly, as if something had been triggered.

When he wanted to take another look, he discovered that the little lady had already disappeared from the top of the city gate tower.

Everyone was swarming towards the interior of the city, but they were driven to the small plaza by the soldiers Lin Yongyi sent out.

Even though everyone who entered the city was going with the flow, two people were going against it.

Qiao Mu released numerous crow-gold arrows simultaneously with the crow repeating crossbow in her hand. It instantly shot several zombies who were brandishing their fangs and claws as they chased after the crowd, promptly sending them flying.

She was the very epitome of what it meant to kill one person every ten steps, and her expression was so cold that it seemed as if it had frosted over.

All the people that passed by the crown prince and the little lady all halted distractedly, gazing at them blankly. Immediately afterwards, they were jostled by the stream of people behind them, so they continued to run inside with the flow.

Second Dou, Sixth Zheng, and them were the last to enter the city.

Simultaneously, with Lin Yongyi's shout, the city guards had already started to turn the capstan in reverse to shut the heavy city gate again.

After Sixth Zheng jumped through the city gate while pulling along the heavily panting Wu Xiao'en, and Qiao Mu's crow-gold arrow shot the last zombie out of the city, the city gate slowly closed shut.

Sixth Zheng was panting lightly, and just like this, he gazed at Qiao Mu's small expressionless face in a daze.

"Little Sixth." Qiao Mu gradually lowered the crow repeating crossbow she was holding, and her gaze fixated on the bewildered Sixth Zheng with a long unseen curve on her lips.

Mo Lian was startled, and he immediately went up to grasp Qiao Mu's small, slightly icy hand. Subsequently, his evaluating gaze landed on Sixth Zheng's face.

His looks could be considered above average, and his martial skills were not too bad.

But Duan Yue, Situ Yi, and even those two from the Qin Family, were all very outstanding figures. However, he had never seen his Qiaoqiao reveal such a tender-hearted expression towards any of them. She even directly called him with an intimate "Little Sixth?"

What was with this kind of gaze that was noticeably recalling the past?

Mo Lian was very certain that this was the first time that his darling saw this Sixth Young Master Zheng! And yet this unfathomable familiarity between the two people, what the hell was up with that?

This made the crown prince feel as if his heart was being scratched at by a cat. He felt greatly unsettled and looked at Sixth Young Master Zheng as if facing a formidable enemy.

"Crown Prince Consort?" Huifeng also gazed at Qiao Mu in slight puzzlement.