

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 792

When Qiao Mu appeared at the foot of the city gate tower in glowing spirits, she immediately garnered many furtive gazes, along with many obscure rolling of the eyes.

Kong Roumiao was currently feeding a young mystic cultivator, who had practically exhausted all his mystic energy, food and medicine. Upon raising her head, she saw that crown prince consort was strolling over leisurely as if she were in her own backyard.

Kong Roumiao's face immediately darkened, and she was filled with anger!

Other people were fighting the zombies bravely inside the city and on the city gate tower with their lives on the line. On the contrary, the crown prince consort, after sleeping until the afternoon, came over for an inspection while holding a hand warmer!

They had fought the zombies bravely for a day and through the night already! Showing up so leisurely and comfortably, the crown prince consort really lacked a spanking!

Wenren Ningjing knitted her brows as she gently tugged at Kong Roumiao. There was nothing to be done about it, after all. In Beilan City, the crown prince was able to blot out the sky with a single hand. Even if other people found it objectionable, they couldn't tell him off if he wanted to defend his young pampered wife.

Qiao Mu climbed up to the city gate tower and pattered over to the edge of the city wall, yet her small mouth immediately gaped. "There's so many zombies?"

When City Lord Lin turned around and saw this Crown Prince Consort the Great, he nearly knelt to the floor. He wiped his sweat with his hand and exclaimed, "Crown Prince Consort, why have you come? It's windy up here! Why don't you go down first."

When Wenren Ningjing saw the city lord's fawning expression, she was unable to tolerate it anymore and averted her face.

She saw that this City Lord Lin seemed to be quite a man normally, yet in front of the crown prince consort, he became a wimp. It really pissed her off!

Wenren Ningjing reached out to help several feeble mystic cultivators over to the side.

During these kinds of times, the strong points of mystic cultivators shone through with their long-distance attacks.

There were 500 plus mystic cultivators in the entire city, and they rotated shifts to bombard the packed zombies at the foot of the city wall.

Qiao Mu stood at the edge of the defensive wall and stared intently below. There were indeed upwards of ten thousand zombies dauntlessly clambering up the wall.

The cracks in the city wall were stuffed full with broken limbs, and the city gate had even been strung with a long row of zombies.

When City Lord Lin gave the order, the cannon blasted the zombie pack. Since the zombies were squeezing and shoving each other in a large mob, this blast immediately bombarded a dozen or so zombies into smithereens.

"Don't you find it very strange? After fighting for one day and night, why hasn't the number of these zombies gone down?"

Even if it were ten thousand zombies, they would eventually kill all of them after putting their lives on the line!

Qiao Mu's words dumbfounded Lin Yongyi, and he stiffly turned to look at this young crown prince consort.

This question, he actually hadn't pondered before.

Don't tell him that this siege was part of someone's premeditated plot to secretly transport large hordes of zombies to Beilan City without end?

However, Qiao Mu was ruminating over more things than City Lord Lin.

She inexplicably associated this phenomenon to the underground village.

Those neurotic demonic cultivators seemed to find amusement in zombie fighting...

Could it be that, that underground village wasn't simply a base for breeding demonic cultivators?

Was its true purpose to? Corral zombies underground?!

Qiao Mu's chilly eyes narrowed, and she turned around to descend the city gate tower.

Kong Roumiao snorted and said, "Someone truly treats this place as her own backyard, going through the motions of making an inspection."

Qiao Mu turned a deaf ear to this sarcastic voice. She didn't have time to deal with these idiots right now.

She had to find the crown prince as soon as possible and tell him her suspicion.

Since none of these people understood her, she didn't feel like wasting her breath on them.

Once she descended the city gate tower, she heard a series of shouts come from the small plaza nearby.

"It's Physician Feng?"

"Be careful! Physician Feng has mutated... ah!"