

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 793

Before this, Feng Manyun and Xiangqin had mingled with the crowd and hidden themselves among the mass of people in the small plaza.

Three to four hundred City Lord's Estate's guards were standing guard outside the small plaza.

However, it wasn't until dawn that several physicians from Celestial Medicine Valley finally came over and took charge of examining the bodies of the people from the tent district.

After being brought away in small batches, they were then led away from the small plaza after concluding their examinations.

Therefore, there were fewer and fewer people in the small plaza.

Meanwhile, Feng Manyun felt pain all over. Her entire body would be cold one second, then it would suddenly be hot the next.

While shrinking her body inside the dirty mantle, she couldn't help but hug her knees and bury her head into them.

Xiangqin, who had been secretly gazing at her miss, asked Feng Manyun in deep worry, "Miss, has the black-rank pill taken effect? How do you feel right now?"

Not well, not well, not well at all! It felt so unbearable all over.

It was so much so that a boundless panic surfaced from the depths of Feng Manyun's heart. Why didn't that life-saving black-rank pill seem to be effective?

No, no, that wasn't it, she must just be scaring herself!

How could Master's life-saving pill not be able to save her?

Creak, creak. Huh? Why was her neck this stiff? When she pivoted it, she could even hear the sound of it creaking.

"M-Miss." When Xiangqin turned to look at her, she was so freaked that her soul had almost flown away and scattered.

Heavens! Why were Miss's eyeballs protruding slightly? Several veins had also popped out on her neck like thin vines, and it looked awfully scary.

Feng Manyun turned her head and stared fixedly at Xiangqin with her protruding eyes. She opened her mouth and called out "Xiangqin," but suddenly, she crinkled her nose and abruptly extended a pair of claws.

Before Xiangqin's eyes, the joints in that pair of human hands abruptly contorted, and the nails also grew out.

They had obviously mutated!

This freaked Xiangqin out so much that she jumped high up and scrambled backwards, desperately crying out, "Miss!"

A woman carrying a child suddenly found herself face-to-face with the suddenly attacking Feng Manyun, and she promptly cried out in horror, "Physician Feng?"

"It's Physician Feng?"

“Physician Feng actually mingled with the crowd? Heavens! Her appearance...”

“Be careful, Physician Feng has mutated! Ah...” The woman who was carrying the child was rather nimble, dropping into a roll on the spot to evade Feng Manyun’s tearing claw.

However, a thin and frail man beside her wasn’t as fortunate, as Feng Manyun caught him off guard and tore a piece of flesh off his arm. He was in such pain that he yelped while grimacing.

The City Lord’s Estate’s guards, who had mobilized after noticing the commotion, circled around while armed to the teeth. They flung a lasso, made with a special material and as thick as a person’s wrist, at Feng Manyun and that thin and frail man.

By this time, however, Feng Manyun had already fully completed the process for a live body mutation. While giving a bellow, she enlarged her protruding, bloodshot eyes before evading that lasso at shocking speed.

Yet the thin and frail man wasn’t as lucky, as the lasso the City Lord’s Estate’s guards threw landed around his neck.

With a jerk and a pull, that thin and frail man was yanked to the floor. Then, with their collective efforts, the City Lord’s Estate’s guards towed him all the way over to where they were.

One guard swung his blade and flicked the thin and frail man’s head off his neck, which promptly triggered the common people’s horrified shrieks.

This Physician Feng was such a baneful pest. She was clearly aware that she had been injured by a zombie earlier, yet she still mingled among the crowd and took someone else’s life for nothing.

Even if Feng Manyun saw the contemptuous and loathing gazes of the women nearby, she wasn't able to process them anymore.