

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 801

She had also seen this bird before in her previous life.

“Mo Lian, do you know what I’m thinking?” Qiao Mu tightly clutched Mo Lian’s arm in slight agitation.

“I do know. Qiaoqiao, you must be thinking that this calamity isn’t a natural disaster, but a human disaster.” As Mo Lian lifted up Qiao Mu, he put that nightcaw bird back into his inner world in passing. Then, he turned towards the room they came from and carried her back to the dining table.

Qiao Mu gazed at him with shining eyes.

She liked talking with Mo Lian the most. Even if she only spoke the first half of a sentence, Mo Lian would immediately know what she wanted to say in the second half. It was totally effortless!

Moreover, Mo Lian was too clever, and he also had penetrating insight.

It was only because she had the experience accumulated from her previous life that she noticed the nightcaw birds’ existence.

But for Mo Lian, he discovered this point completely by means of his exceedingly meticulous observations.

This man was so intelligent that it left one at a loss for words.

“If my conjecture is correct. This kind of nightcaw bird will only disseminate the mutation poison at designated intervals.” Qiao Mu rapidly continued, “Perhaps this kind of nightcaw bird isn’t omnipotent either. After all, they’ve only appeared twice in these seven years.”

Mo Lian also continued, "The other possibility is that the organization behind this matter has been researching the poison's evolution the whole time during these seven to eight years. Before the poison has evolved, they won't dispatch the nightcaw birds to disseminate the poison powder."

Qiao Mu's pupils contracted, and she unconsciously drew dots and circles on the table with her finger.

"After the mutation poison is scattered, in rainstorm weather, the poison powder and rainwater will combine before channeling underground. Consequently, the corpses that were just buried reacted to it."

"The mutation poison prevents corpses from stiffening, and even gradually allows them to begin having movement abilities."

"But at the same time, this mutation poison is able to cause a portion of living people to mutate after absorbing it. However, this kind of mutation is directed in a good development."

"Of the people who absorb the mutation poison, the outstanding ones will mutate into superhumans!" Mo Lian lowered his head in deep contemplation. "Even I was not able to avoid it, and my body generated a special medicinal power."

Mo Lian's gaze gradually melded with Qiao Mu's.

The two people rapidly spoke in unison, "Generally, those that mutate into superhumans are normal people."

"Those among mystic cultivators and body cultivators that simultaneously have a superpower are merely an exception."

"Therefore, this kind of poison is actually targeting normal people."

What the hell was this? Survival of the fittest? The mutation poison could cause a portion of people to mutate into superhumans, yet those normal people who didn't generate superpowers would die in large swatches at the zombies' hands!

Those remaining in the end should all be mutated people with superpowers!

This world would no longer have normal people. Other than superhumans, there would only be the existence of mystic cultivators, body cultivators, as well as... demonic cultivators.

"Are they insane?" Qiao Mu forcefully banged the table in her rage, and the small bowl of rice consequently jumped. "What do they have against the existence of normal people? Why can't they just give other people a chance to survive?"

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian pulled her tightly into his embrace.

Yet he heard the little lady indignantly bellow in agitation, "Normal people just deserved to die? Those without mystic energy, superpowers, mystic beasts, mystic weapons, nothing at all—this type of poor person didn't have the right to live on?"