

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 803

If they had a bowl of clean water back then, how wonderful would that have been. Then, she wouldn't have ended up all alone...

It truly was exceptionally tough to survive in a hopeless situation.

One's mentality would also gradually contort after helplessly watching their teammates die one after another.

She still remembered.

The month of May should have been the time when flowers were in full bloom. However, because vegetation had been destroyed on a large scale, the plants had all withered, as if it was the coldest winter month.

Amongst the falling withered and yellow leaves, she could clearly see an 18-year-old neatly-dressed black-clothed youth walking over with a long sword on his back.

He had handsome and prominent features, but his pair of eyes were like a bleak desert, not making much of an expression towards anything or anyone.

"Who is that person?" Qiao Mu used a handkerchief that was not quite clean to wipe the bloodstains that had spattered during her hunt earlier.

"Oh, he's new. His name is Little Sixth." The young lady poked out a yam the size of a palm from the bonfire. Because it scalded her when she reached to pick it up, she automatically pinched her earlobes with her fingers.

"I'll share half with you, Xiao Qiao."

"It's fine, you eat it." Qiao Mu stuffed that filthy handkerchief back into her waist pocket as she closely followed the black-clothed youth with her gaze. "This person doesn't have a surname?"

While peeling the yam, the young lady answered with a giggle, "Nope! He's like a sealed gourd. No matter how other people ask, he won't divulge his surname. He only said to call him Little Sixth. Hm, but his martial skills are indeed quite excellent."

"Qiaoqiao, what's wrong?" Mo Lian had immediately noticed that the little lady's mood was off, so he quickly carried her and gently patted her back.

Qiao Mu recollected her wandering thoughts before concentrating her gaze on him. She said softly, "Mo Lian, there has been a dream in my heart all along."

"Hm?"

"I'll tell you in the future." Qiao Mu pursed her small lips and patted his chest. "Finish eating all the food. Don't be wasteful."

"Mhm, okay." Mo Lian didn't inquire further, and he merely pinched her small chin gently while saying in a seemingly casual manner, "Qiaoqiao, no matter when, you only need to remember that I won't leave you."

Qiao Mu's pitch-black eyes shifted, and a light flashed past her eyes. She lifted up the rice bowl with her small hand and vigorously nodded.

"Qiaoqiao, why do you think I obtained a mutated ability when I'm not a normal person?" After eating two mouthfuls of rice, Mo Lian asked Qiaoqiao in puzzlement.

Qiao Mu looked at him speechlessly. “You might... just be an oddball.”

Mo Lian’s phoenix eyes immediately turned round.

His darling was joking with him! However, this joke really wasn’t funny at all.

After the two people swiftly finished eating, Qiao Mu temporarily tossed the utensils into her inner world before pulling him outside.

“Your Highness.”

“Huifeng, want to eat a bun?” Qiao Mu tossed him a small bag of meat buns.

Huifeng’s eyes promptly lit up, and he naturally nodded continuously. Ah, the crown prince consort was simply a living Bodhisattva that helped the needy and relieved the distressed!

They hadn’t had the time to even take a quick bite while busying about through the day and night.

The buns in this bag were still piping hot, and there simply wasn’t anything else to ask for!

Mo Lian pursed his mouth. Look at this bunch of punks. They had only gone hungry for one night, yet they were acting as if he treated them so shabbily!

“Mo Lian. The zombies outside are coming in an unending stream no matter how many of them are killed.”

“Mhm.” Mo Lian held her small hand and walked outside. “Someone must be deliberately drawing them towards Beilan City.”

“It’s possible that it’s that underground village...” The two people started saying in unison, but then they couldn’t help smiling and exchanged gazes.