

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 811

They did their best to stand by supporting each other up by the arm. However, their mental exhaustion had already been stretched to the breaking point.

Perhaps, only a poke was all that was needed for them to instantly collapse to the ground in fatigue.

Qiao Mu curved her lips as she swept her gaze over them. "You are all awesome! Very manly enough. Whether or not Beilan City can maintain its defense, I'll be leaving it to you all."

"Crown Prince Consort, I'm not a man. But I'm also able to move!" A hoarse female voice came from the back of the crowd.

That was a woman with a very thin stature, and she looked to be about 25 to 26 years old. Even though she was panting in fatigue, her eyes shone particularly brightly.

Qiao Mu raised her eyebrow. "Of course, we females don't lose out to any man."

While laughing out loud, the woman brusquely kicked the man beside her. "Do you see, the crown prince consort is praising me."

"Aiyo, you biddy, still wanting to compete with me even now." The man speechlessly shook his head.

Qiaoqiao turned to look at Mo Lian, and the latter's eyes brightened. He quickly walked to her and asked smilingly, "What do you need me to do? Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu raised her hand, taking out a jar of medicinal solution from her inner world and tossing it to the mystic cultivators. "All of you take a swig. It can help you replenish your mystic energy as soon as possible."

Mystic cultivators recovered their mystic energy abnormally slowly, and it was especially even more difficult to recover after it had been exhausted, to the extent that it would also damage one's mystic meridians.

That's why in her free time, she had always been silently researching mystic-returning medicinal solutions.

This jar could only be considered a semi-finished product. According to her speculation, it was still missing two key medicinal materials for completion. Nevertheless, this semi-finished product was already quite effective toward recovering mystic energy, and drinking it would not incur any side effects.

"After you've taken a swig, I need you all to do this." Qiao Mu beckoned toward the crowd, and the hundred mystic cultivators quickly gathered over noisily.

After Qiao Mu explained her plan, the people all nodded and then looked toward the jar.

Since there wasn't much medicinal solution in that jar, everyone conscientiously took only one gulp.

They knew the quality of the medicinal solution the instant it entered their mouths, and with this gulp, the nearly exhausted mystic energy in their bodies started to surge forth again.

At this time, excitement showed on all of their faces, and they all looked enthusiastically at the crown prince consort.

The speed at which their mystic energy recovered was more than 10 times faster than before!

Qiao Mu had naturally also observed that the mystic-returning medicinal solution's effects were excellent. It was only unfortunate that she didn't have much of this semi-finished medicinal solution, only two jars in total.

She took out another jar and handed it to that female mystic cultivator. "This is for you all to use after going through with the plan. Right now, I need you to muster all your strength and follow me!"

"Yes!" The people spiritedly took large strides as their voices shook the city gate tower.

Qiao Mu also walked up and tugged Mo Lian's hand, after which she called, "Big Cyan."

The two people flew up into the air, landing on Qingluan's back.

Upon hearing a shrill cry, everyone looked up and saw a cyan-blue ancient heavenly bird zip out of the city gate tower while carrying the crown prince and crown prince consort on its back. It spread out its resplendent wings, leaving behind a cyan light in the sky.

"Everyone, don't just stand there, charge!" A mystic cultivator shouted while brandishing his arms, and everyone also braced themselves as they charged to the edge of the city wall with him.

The hundred mystic cultivators level-five and above simultaneously mustered up the mystic energy in their bodies before abruptly blasting it towards the ground.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Consequently, the ground let out a series of thundering booms.

After the mystic cultivators on top of the city gate tower blasted more than a hundred zombies at the foot of the city wall into smithereens, a line of densely packed craters subsequently appeared.