

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 812

While releasing a cry, Qingluan abruptly swooped down from the sky before halting in mid-air, seven to eight meters away from the ground.

When the horde of dim-witted zombies down below detected a disturbance above their heads, they each raised their bloated and rotting heads as they stretched their withered branch-like arms, roaring and clawing at the Qingluan in mid-air.

Unfortunately, how was it possible for them to reach Qingluan?

While standing on top of Qingluan, Qiao Mu looked down on this horde of zombies before exchanging a glance with the crown prince beside her.

The crown prince nodded, and with a flip of his hand, he took out two barrels of kerosene from his inner world before handing one over to Qiao Mu.

Subsequently, the two people started to pour kerosene into that line of densely packed pits with a splash.

Once they emptied out the barrels, they respectively hurled them at a zombie, accurately splitting open two zombies' skulls.

On the other hand, City Lord Lin was leading a group of people to carry out rush repairs on the hole in the city gate. Around a dozen body cultivators in thick armor had formed the vanguard of the group, continuously brandishing their broadswords as they chopped the limbs and heads, as if they were melons and vegetables, of the zombies scuttling out of the hole.

At the most heated moment of the city gate battle, this young, savage couple initiated a grand performance that roused the spirits of the entire populace.

A thread of purple flame overflowed from Mo Lian's fingertip and abruptly darted into one of the pits in the ground.

The flame ignited and blew up the moment it came into contact with the kerosene, and under Mo Lian's control over the fire, a line of flames violently combusted and raged out of the ground.

In a split second, a wall of enchanting purple fire the height of a person successfully cut off the zombie horde's path.

Although the zombies' bodies had mutated so that they couldn't feel pain, they were still made of flesh, after all. Hence, the wall of purple fire had established a line of defense in front of the city gate, successfully making them shrink back at the sight.

Furthermore, the fire was all fueled by the kerosene, so it didn't use up much of Mo Lian's spiritual energy.

His little lady truly was clever to have come up with this plan.

This was much quicker and a much more powerful counterattack than if he had directly consumed a large amount of fire spiritual energy to deal with the more than ten thousand zombies.

The purple flame directly incinerated more than a hundred zombies standing in front of the wall of fire that couldn't evade in time into scattered ashes.

The mystic cultivators on top of the city gate tower erupted into impassioned cheers.

This lasting solution indeed could cut off the zombie army for a period of time.

The zombies needed to pass through the wall of fire in order to reach the city wall, but how could they survive the purple flames?

Mo Lian stroked the little lady's fuzzy head as a smile crossed his lips.

City Lord Lin had also witnessed the entire process through the hole in the city gate, and he promptly yelled while his hands trembled in excitement, "Everyone, hurry!! Take advantage of this lull to clear out and dispose of the zombies, and then we'll repair the city gate. Hang in there! Commander Hui and Marquis Zhao will soon come to rescue us!!"

A burst of shouts that sent one's blood boiling erupted from within the city gate, and everyone put in an extra effort, hacking down the zombies scuttling into the city while also swiftly patching up the hole.

RUMBLE!

At the same time, Zhao Sheng, leading several thousand elite cavalry donned in armor, had arrived one step ahead of Hui Feng!

When the people on top of the city gate tower sighted the elite soldiers' arrival, they erupted into even louder shouts. After finishing off the second jar of mystic-returning medicinal solution, the mystic cultivators started mustering up their strength again for the second round of the pummeling-ground operation.

This was so that after the first wall of fire extinguished, they could fill in a second wall of fire in time.

But from the looks of it now, it was probably not needed.

Zhao Sheng, galloping at the forefront while in armor, led his elite soldiers to start cleaning up the large number of zombies from the rear.