

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 813

The horses' flying hooves soon kicked up a rampant dust storm.

The Marquis of Stability, Zhao Sheng, as well as his two sons were valiant and skillful in battle. After dividing their forces, the 3000 elite troops burst through the zombie army's defenses with an unstoppable force. They directly stabbed into the enemy's rear like a sharp blade and started eliminating the zombies on a large scale.

Zhao Sheng had already caught a distant glimpse of His Highness the Crown Prince standing on top of Qingluan. Seeing that the crown prince was still composed and unharmed, he naturally sighed in relief, and he slaughtered the zombies with his machete with even greater gusto.

"Your Highness!"

"Uncle, the crown prince consort and I are both alright."

"Good, good!" Using his hand, Zhao Sheng signaled for the 3000 elite troops to split up into 10 groups so that they could clean up the nearby zombies in batches.

At this time, Hui Feng and He Tian had also arrived simultaneously with 2000 royal guards. After cupping their hands at Crown Prince Mo from far away, they also led their soldiers into the fray and slaughtered their way deep into the zombie horde.

The entire Beilan City promptly cheered, and everyone worked together enthusiastically both within and without the city to kill the zombies.

They shot down the zombies that were originally scaling the city gate with a zombie pyramid with the cannons, as well as blasted arrows through the remaining zombies' skulls.

Meanwhile, the zombies in between the wall of fire and the city gate were also all eliminated.

After running up the city gate tower, Lin Yongyi felt his scalp tingling when he saw the zombies' bodies piled up like a mountain within the wall of fire.

If the zombies' bodies were piled up any higher, then the other zombies could have scaled the city gate just by climbing up that bloody zombie mountain.

From the looks of it now, after this battle was over, he had to continue reinforcing and increasing the height of this Beilan City Gate!

After making preliminary plans for the city's defense constructions in his mind, City Lord Lin suppressed his worries to the bottom of his heart. He climbed up high and shouted while raising his arm, "Come, all the mystic cultivators give one more push together! To clear the path for our brothers' advance!"

"Bombardiers and archers at the ready!"

"For Beilan City!"

"For Beilan City!" Everyone on top of the city gate tower who were still clinging on to their last breath all bellowed.

The mystic cultivators carried out the last wave of attacks, discharging criss-crossing mystic energy at the most densely packed part of the zombie horde below.

The bombardiers and archers were also on their final round, depleting all the ammunition and arrows.

Eventually, the mystic cultivators collapsed to the ground, unable to lift a finger anymore.

Below the city gate tower came the sound of 5000 cavalry sweeping across the battlefield, as well as the neighs of their warhorses.

After the common foot soldiers wiped their faces that were dripping in sweat, they sprawled pell-mell onto the city wall to observe the battle and cheered hoarsely.

Wenren Ningjing was also shocked by this scene.

Under these kinds of hot-blooded circumstances, her earlier indignation had long been completely thrown out of her mind.

She turned to the two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians who were looking on unconcerned, saying, "What are you still rooted there for, help with the rescue."

"Miss Jing!" The two physicians were both taken by surprise.

They had clearly fallen out with the crown prince consort earlier, so why did Celestial Medicine Valley still have to help save Beilan City's soldiers and civilians?

"Curing the sick and rescuing the injured is a physician's duty." Wenren Ningjing had already rolled up her sleeves and helped up a bloodied common soldier, starting her treatment.

Although Kong Roumiao still felt miffed in her heart, as Wenren Ningjing's brainless fan, she was used to following Wenren Ningjing's orders. Thus, she was the first to run up, helping Wenren Ningjing administer acupuncture to and feed medicine to the patient.

Those two physicians still wanted to dispute, but after Wenren Ningjing cast a cold gaze at them, they stifled their innermost thoughts and went to rescue people with taut expressions.

However, since they still felt somewhat unwilling in their hearts, they didn't control their strength while handling the injured.