

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 814

It was only when Wenren Ningjing cast them a sidelong glance with knitted brows did the two handle the injured more carefully.

While helping out on the side, Kong Roumiao couldn't resist commenting, "Xiao Jing, why do we have to help her when that crown prince consort is so arrogant?"

"Are we helping her?" As she pursed her lips, Wenren Ningjing deftly cleansed the soldier's wound and wrapped his arm with gauze. "This is a doctor's instinct. No matter how huge our enmity is with that arrogant and imperious crown prince consort, this has nothing at all to do with a doctor's duty. Official matters are separate from private ones, so we are only rescuing people."

"Oh." Kong Roumiao flattened her lips as she handed a pair of scissors to Wenren Ningjing.

After cutting off the extra gauze, Wenren Ningjing told the soldier, "You can't let your wound come into contact with water for these two days. Rest well, and you'll recover."

"T-Thank you very much, Physician." The young soldier was so bashful that he stuttered.

Wenren Ningjing gave a nod before standing up. Upon turning around, she saw Little Sixth Zheng walking over, and she couldn't help but be a bit embarrassed.

Earlier, she had truly believed that Little Sixth Zheng's wound would produce a mutation. That's why she insisted on "disposing" of Little Sixth Zheng. It wasn't that she was intentionally targeting him.

It was only later, after undergoing the crown prince consort's "bullsh*t experiment," that she realized their new injuries wouldn't cause their bodies to mutate.

At that time, after the crown prince consort had cut her chin, she really was very scared and on edge for a full two hours. The terror and dismay in her heart had nearly surged to the breaking point.

In the end, however, the experiment proved that the crown prince consort was indeed correct.

She didn't mutate, and Little Sixth Zheng was still alright.

Why didn't their wounds produce a mutation like before? Wenren Ningjing was only innocent and unaffected, not dumb. She didn't know the reason, but she had a feeling that Qiao Mu did. However, from the looks of the stoic-faced crown prince consort's domineering and arrogant attitude, it didn't seem like she was someone who would kindly dispel her doubts.

"S-Sorry," Wenren Ningjing mumbled in a feeble voice. Afterwards, she made off at once to the next patient, basically not daring to see Little Sixth Zheng's reaction.

Little Sixth Zheng was slightly taken aback, and he promptly halted, turning to glance at Wenren Ningjing.

Wu Xiao'en, who was behind him, immediately muttered with his rotten mouth, "Tsk, think everything can blow over with just an apology! If it weren't for the crown prince consort's timely interference, these people would've taken your life."

Sixth Zheng cast Wu Xiao'en a glance. When he saw the two siblings Hui Fan and Hui Ling walking straight on over, he courteously nodded at them.

"Sixth Zheng." Hui Ling ran over, but then halted several steps away from Little Sixth Zheng. "I, I heard that you, you got wounded, are you alright?"

"My oh my, Hui Ling, why have you only just come to show your concern! What can happen to Sixth Young Master? Don't you see him healthy and active? However, Hui Ling, you've realized this too

belatedly. By the time you remember worrying about Sixth Young Master, his corpse would probably have already turned cold.”

Hui Ling flicked her finger, and a cold dagger shot towards the yammering Wu Xiao'en with a swish.

“You sleazy-mouthed man, who's talking to you!”

Sixth Zheng lifted up and flung the slightly plump youth.

Wu Xiao'en, that guy, almost crashed his head into the city wall, and he grimaced in such agitation that he turned around and protested while stomping his foot, “What are you doing...”

“Quickly look! Look! What is that?” The soldiers sprawling on the city wall suddenly started clamoring while pointing at the sky.

Everyone spontaneously looked up at the sky, and they saw an enormous flying mystic beast furiously charging towards the Qingluan that the crown prince and crown prince consort were on.