

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 692

However, this batch of zombies' movement speed was no different from normal peoples'. If there weren't any surprises, then they should be a batch of level-three zombies.

The seven to eight-person squad frantically fled over wildly. From far away, they saw the crown prince and Qiao Mu reining in their horse sideways, foolishly stopping there without moving.

In the midst of their panic, they had only cast the two people a glance while criticizing them incessantly on the inside. They only thought that those two were young'uns that had been scared witless. Otherwise, why wouldn't you flee after seeing such a large batch of zombies?

And even dim-wittedly reining in their horse across the middle of the road.

"Why are there so many zombies?" The little lady asked crisply.

Qiao Mu really hadn't seen so many zombies acting together in a long time. Afterall, there were basically mystic cultivator squads completing missions every day in the vicinity of Guanlan City, purging nearby zombies.

It would already be pretty good if someone out on a journey could occasionally see one or two sporadic zombies. That's why it really was unexpected to see such a large batch of zombies.

These people's "luck" was truly not bad.

When the seven to eight people got closer and closer, Qiao Mu fixated on the leader, a nimble and agile tall fatty who was a vigorous middle-aged uncle, and her gaze turned slightly queer.

"Captain!!" An intense screech came from behind him.

The tall fatty turned his head for a peek, and he saw a tall zombie with a missing arm already pressing close to the back of his skull. Two fangs protruded from its huge gaping mouth, looking especially eerie and sinister.

“F\*ck!”

Without room for objection, the tall fatty brandished the fire pincers in his hand and soundly struck the pouncing zombie’s large face, which immediately sent that approaching zombie, along with its left eyeball, flying.

“Quickly run, Little Miss!” A tubby auntie beside the tall fatty was also striving to run madly. Spittle sprayed from her mouth as she shouted at Qiao Mu and Mo Lian, gesturing for them to quickly turn around and run into the city.

Don’t judge the tubby auntie from her plump physique, as she was a speed-type superhuman: extremely nimble and abnormally fast.

While watching them hurriedly galloping over, Qiao Mu’s charming eyes scanned the eight-person squad one by one, and the more she saw, the more spirited her eyes became.

“What are you looking at.” Mo Lian reached out to pivot the little fellow’s small face back. What was so good-looking about them that made this child stare at them unblinkingly?

That eight-person squad consisted of both the elderly and the young, male and female. They were also all ordinary-looking people. He really didn’t know why his Qiaoqiao was unable to take her eyes off them.

“Quickly come over!” Qiao Mu waved her hand at the tall fatty and company. “Hurry, hurry!”

The tall fatty's mouth twitched. "Little Miss, quickly run! Don't root yourself here! We really can't deal with these several dozen level-three zombies!"

"Everyone lie down!" The little fellow forcefully waved her hand.

Everyone gazed at her in bafflement, and they only saw that fair and delicate little lady pull out a round ball from her sleeve.

Yet the center of Mo Lian's brows twitched, and he was just about to grab the little fellow's small hand...

When he saw that she had already thrown out that round Core Ravaging Thunder, which landed inside the zombie pack.

Boom!! A huge explosion quaked the earth and shook the mountains!

The eight-person squad stopped, dropped, and rolled in stupefaction. They hugged their heads as they lay on the ground before raising their gazes towards the little lady that departed in the dust.

"Huge Bear Squad, wait until I return. Until we meet again!" While hugging the youth's waist, Qiao Mu turned to look at the group of people lying on the ground and waved at them.

"Who dares to be so impudent at Guanlan City's North Gate!!" At this time, numerous austere figures, accompanied by several angry reproofs, instantly flew out from the city gate.