

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 804

"That underground village is super fishy. The fact that it's so close to the Mo Kingdom capital means there's definitely something weird about it." Mo Lian said softly, "From the looks of it now, it might possibly be a secret underground location for corralling zombies."

"Do you think that underground village is connected to the organization behind all of this?"

Mo Lian shook his head. "That remains to be seen."

"However, this organization spent seven to eight years just on developing and evolving the poison powder, so this means that it has probably existed for a long time already."

"Are they psychos? Why do they have to force normal people into a bloody survival game of the fittest?"

Mo Lian stroked her small head. "There, there, don't think too deeply about it. You've already thought hard enough today. I'll send you back to rest, okay?"

"No, I've already thought of a way to deal with those zombies outside the city." Qiao Mu hugged Mo Lian with her small hands, and she said while tilting her head, "But I need your cooperation."

"Hm?" Mo Lian looked at her in amusement. "Okay, just say the word. I'll cooperate however you need me to."

As he spoke, he lowered his head to smooch her small mouth.

Qiao Mu's small face rapidly blushed red, and she furtively peeked at Huifeng and the others. However, she saw that they were standing far away, scrambling for a bun to eat.

“Not this kind of cooperation[1]!” Qiao Mu was in a huff as she blocked the man’s thin lips with her hand.

Yet Mo Lian simply held her small hand and directly kissed it twice. When his thin lips grazed her small hand, she inexplicably felt ticklish inside.

“Oh, then it’s like this? This? Or like this!” Smooching, caressing, and then licking.

With a struggle, Qiao Mu finally pulled back her small hand, casting a glance at this rogue with a harrumph. “None of that all! When we return to the city gate in a bit, I need you to display your abilities to the fullest.”

“So, smooching at the city gate?” While carrying her, Mo Lian stepped off his toes and floated forward. “Wouldn’t that be too scandalous?”

Scram!

Qiao Mu was so pissed that she wished for nothing more than to bite him.

“You know Little Sixth Zheng?”

“Mhm.” Eh? Wasn’t this weird topic redirected too forcefully? Because Qiao Mu was caught off guard, a certain black-bellied guy had successfully coaxed a secret out of her.

An alarm blared in Mo Lian’s heart: Sh\*t, his darling really did know Little Sixth Zheng? When was this? And where?

But it was impossible!

Don't tell him that this Little Sixth Zheng met his darling even before he did?

Then how old would she have to be?

Three or four? Five or six?

Holy sh\*t, then doesn't that make them childhood sweethearts?

Get out of here!

When the two people neared the city gate, they heard the sound of quarreling.

Wu Xiao'en was shielding Sixth Zheng behind him, and he was furiously cursing at Wenren Ningjing.  
"Scram aside, you woman!"

"That won't do! Sixth Zheng has a cut on his hand! He'll mutate very soon, so we have to kill him immediately."

Wu Xiao'en was so livid that his eyes had turned red. "A pile of bullsh\*t! How did Sixth Young Master get hurt? Say it! If it weren't for a certain 'competent' person who insisted on shooting with a bow and arrow, almost causing friendly fire, would Sixth Young Master get hurt from rescuing people?"

Wenren Ningjing's face flushed red, after which she hollered, "No matter what, Sixth Zheng must die in order to avoid infecting even more people!"

“Who dares to touch Little Sixth!” Qiao Mu shouted. Before Mo Lian could stop her in time, the little fellow had bolted over like a fleeing hare. He momentarily had mixed feelings, and his gaze on Sixth Young Master Zheng had turned penetrating.

“What are you all doing crowding over here?” Like a small mother leopard fiercely protecting her cub, Qiao Mu pushed aside Wenren Ningjing, who was holding a sword. “Scram!”

[1] The phrase for ‘cooperation’ can also mean ‘to become man and wife.’