

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 406

Although she lived until 26 in her previous life, she had in fact never experienced love.

She had fought tooth and nail for the lesser half of her life, persistently struggling and striving her hardest the whole time.

Back then, her mother had passed away, and her little brother was only two. Her father could not resist her stepmother's hounding and dragged their whole family to the main Qiao Clan in Guanlan City.

At the beginning, they couldn't enter the Qiao Clan's door at all and were arranged into a small dilapidated courtyard outside the main clan's house. Their entire family suffered from the Qiao Clan's scorn, and they scolded her as trash the whole time. The situation only turned better at age 16 when she triggered her mystic meridians.

At that time, everyone thought that since she was already past 15 years old, it would be impossible for her to trigger her mystic meridians successfully in this lifetime. However, she just kept stifling in her indignation, and one day after she turned 16, she just suddenly triggered her mystic meridians successfully on her own. It even stirred up quite a commotion throughout the entire Qiao Clan at that point.

After all, her situation could be considered rather unusual.

Afterwards, even though she had successfully triggered her mystic meridians, she still didn't dare to take it easy. At the time, she thought that since she was dumb, she had to put in double others' efforts.

Because of that, she proactively participated in various missions. She could earn money for living expenses while continuously tempering herself through battle.

She wanted to enhance herself, she crazily wanted to enhance herself!

She survived mission after mission, peril after peril, and she later joined an extremely ordinary team.

This team was unlike those others that consisted entirely of mystic cultivators and superhumans and even looked down on body cultivators.

This team that Qiao Mu joined even had normal people.

Every time this team that was made up of almost 20 mystic cultivators, body cultivators, superhumans, and normal people undertook a mission, everyone did their utmost to help each other and survive through vile circumstances.

It wasn't until her second year of carrying out missions when she saw her little sister Xiao Lin'er's ragdoll-like corpse in the wilderness that she broke down and wept bitterly for the first time.

She had never cried, not even when the main clan had constantly scorned and scolded her as a good-for-nothing trash all those years.

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However, Xiao Lin'er's body at that point was just too tragic, and her tears just started streaming after a lapse in concentration.

She only remembered kneeling next to Xiao Lin'er's tattered body and tightly clutching a ragdoll that she had gifted her sister back in the day, crying so much that she choked with sobs.

Ever since Xiao Lin'er was sent away, she had secretly ran over to that affluent Dou Family and had checked up on Xiao Lin'er several times. She had given her some snacks, and even a ragdoll.

Mother had embroidered the ragdoll for her when she was young, and she later gifted it to Xiao Lin'er. In her previous life, she didn't even dare tell Xiao Lin'er even until her death that she was her older sister.

However, when they finally met once again, she only saw her little sister's pitiful corpse.

At that moment, as if she had lost her mind, she pieced her back together scrap by scrap, wanting to piece her fully together so that Xiao Lin'er could at least pass on with a complete body.

But she was unable to do even this.

Xiao Lin'er's corpse had been thrown out into the forest for too long and had long been mutilated after being gnawed on by wild dogs.

Like a lunatic, she killed all those wild dogs and then sobbed uncontrollably while hugging her pitiful sister.

Later, she realized that there was not a bit of use in crying. What could crying do? Other than being able to vent her emotions, there was no use at all!

Three years later, her teammates were eliminated one by one due to vile circumstances.

In the end, only she and Fan Qiuhe were left.

Fan Qiuhe! Upon reciting this name in her mind, dark clouds shrouded Qiao Mu's frosty eyes.