

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 884

These matters, she was willing to not pursue!

She could treat that suffering as her life's greatest ordeal! It was a way to discipline her temperament, and it was also the necessary training for this lifetime!

Because, after all, those were the matters of her past life, but these events hadn't occurred at all in this life.

She didn't want to get hung up over the past, yet in the end, she still couldn't let go of this obsession.

For example, the matter with Fan Qiuhe, she couldn't let go of at all!

That's why the instant she saw him, she simply wasn't able to control her impulse to kill him on the spot!

Yes! She wanted to kill Fan Qiuhe! During that night banquet, she especially wanted to kill him!

She knew that her behavior at the time seemed particularly schizophrenic! She was indeed ill! Even she herself knew very well, that strictly speaking, this was most likely an illness of the mind.

It was like these events had clearly never occurred before in this life, but the instant she saw Qiao Ni, her body would actually react in pain.

She could feel the small fingers that Qiao Ni had broken before by stepping on them in her past life faintly spasming at this moment. This was a kind of psychological torment.

To be honest...

After returning to the capital for so long, she simply didn't plan on claiming any relations with the Qiao Clan's main family in the slightest. Even after everything, it wasn't impossible for her to regard the matters that occurred in her past life as an ephemeral, fleeting cloud.

However, it was unfortunate that even though she may have thought this way, it didn't necessarily mean that other people would let her off!

This was the current state of affairs!

Even if she lay low, other people would come bite her to death!

If she wanted to survive, she could only retaliate.

"Have Qiao Dongbo get the hell out here." Qiao Mu repeated again before she exerted a bit of strength into the palm that was strangling Qiao Ni's neck. "It really would be a pity if such a good-looking neck were to snap."

"This miss, please stay your hand!" A 25 or 26-year-old young man walked out from the crowd. He couldn't be considered that good-looking, merely having regular features.

Qiao Mu also wasn't a stranger at all to this person. He was Qiao Chong, also one of the prodigious mystic cultivators in the main family. As a level-eight mystic cultivator, his talent was a notch below his younger sister's.

In her past life, when Qiao Mu was nine, Qiao Ni was already a level-four mystic cultivator at the young age of eleven.

That's why Qiao Ni was so conceited and self-satisfied. With the entire clan lavishing all their doting affection upon her, Qiao Ni repeatedly found her, a nine-year-old trash who still hadn't triggered her mystic meridians, an eyesore.

And now, the 17-year-old Qiao Ni was already a level-seven mystic cultivator.

A little lady had strangled a level-seven mystic cultivator by the neck in the matter of an instant, and the hearts of everyone present, including Qiao Chong's, started trembling.

What kind of horrifying cultivation did this little lady, who didn't look more than 14 or 15 years old, possess?

She was certainly already a level-10 great mystic cultivator, right!

The Qiao Clan disciples couldn't discern Qiao Mu's cultivation at all. However, when they saw the gigantic cyan-blue heavenly bird spiraling over her head, they were stupefied.

It was common knowledge that only mystic cultivators level-10 and above could make a contract with a mystic beast.

This young little lady was actually already a level-10 great mystic cultivator! This talent was simply shocking.

Qiao Mu effortlessly lifted up Qiao Ni like a hen as she walked towards the Qiao Clan's main family's residence with big strides.

Yet someone rushed up to snatch Qiao Ni from her hands.

Subsequently, Qiao Mu eerily curved her small mouth at that person and broke one of Qiao Ni's fingers with a crack.

After this tussle, Qiao Ni's entire body trembled, as if submerged into cold water. It wasn't until three of her fingers got broken that no one dared to snatch Qiao Ni from Qiao Mu's hands anymore.