

Rebirth Of The Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife -

Chapter 101 : You Look Like You' ve Seen A Ghost (1)

Chapter 101 - You Look Like You' ve Seen A Ghost (1)

That effectively pulled Qiao Fengying out of his trance. He was thankful that Lu Qingfeng was there to mediate the conversation between them, as he didn't know what to say to this young woman, who looked strikingly like his past lover.

'Ah, please have a seat. I'm sorry to keep you waiting.' He gestured his hand towards the three and joined them at the table with his wife.

Qiao Fengying tried to avoid meeting her gaze as he chose to speak with Lu Qingfeng first. Fortunately, Lu Qingfeng was polite enough to answer his questions, but he was aware that he couldn't ignore Su Xiaofei and her friend for too long. They were also his family's guests, after all.

'So, Miss Su, have you been living in Qiyang City since you were born?' He asked, as he gently probed about her background. He would rather find out the answers by himself than risk investigating her. It didn't seem like she was a commoner, based on her mannerisms and how she was dressed today.

Su Xiaofei was wearing a plain white shirt with a red jacket and a pair of light denim pants. Her feet were enclosed in a pair of white sneakers. Her clothes looked typical, but Qiao Fengying could tell that the brands of her clothes were expensive.

‘Actually, yes. Qiying City is my hometown, Mr. Qiao. This is where I grew up with Xiao Feng and Qian.’ Su Xiaofei smiled politely at him.

If she wasn’t a B-list actress in her past life, Su Xiaofei wouldn’t have been able to pretend that she was unperturbed by this sudden meeting with her father.

‘I see.’ Qiao Fengying nodded, while Liu Shulan looked between him and Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei tilted her head to one side. It wasn’t hard to know what Liu Shulan was thinking of at the moment.

‘Madam, is there something wrong with my face? I noticed that ever since we met this afternoon, you look like you’ve seen a ghost.’ She asked, startling the older woman.

‘No... I... It’s just...’ Liu Shulan stuttered and

looked at her husband. She then took a deep breath and shook her head.

‘Yeah, actually, it just hit me that you look like Miss Bai.’ She laughed awkwardly.

‘Miss Bai? Madam, do you mean Bai Qingyue?’ Su Xiaofei asked, feigning innocence.

‘Oh? You don’t look surprised.’ Qiao Fengying glanced at her after taking a sip from his drink.

‘No, actually, my friend here just told me earlier that whenever she sees Miss Bai on TV, she can’t help but think that we look alike. It was my first time hearing such a compliment and being compared to Miss Bai on top of that.’

‘Feifei, I thought you said not to mention it again?’ Xi Qian flushed in embarrassment. She thought that it was supposed to be a secret between the two of them when Su Xiaofei asked her not to mention it ever again.

‘There’s nothing to be ashamed of, Qian. It’s okay.’ Su Xiaofei bumped her shoulder with her friend’s. ‘It was merely an observation. So now it seems like you aren’t the only one who thought about it.’

‘Well, you really do resemble Miss Bai, Miss Su. You look like a younger version of her.’ Her father commented.

Su Xiaofei didn’t know if she should feel flattered by it, or should she feel insulted of being compared to Bai Qingyue by her own father.

‘I think Feifei looks better, though.’ Lu Qingfeng turned his head and stared at the woman seated next to him with unconcealed adoration in his eyes. ‘In my opinion, she’s more beautiful and charming than Miss Bai.’

Xi Qian almost choked upon hearing it. She coughed wildly behind her hand and reached for a glass of water. Since when did Lu Qingfeng become so shameless that he was now openly trying to hit on their Feifei?

‘Here, Qian.’ Su Xiaofei passed her a glass of water and patted her back gently. ‘You don’t need to rush your dinner, Qian. I don’t want you to suffer indigestion later.’

‘Thanks, Feifei. It’s just... the food is really delicious. You should try to eat more, Feifei.’ Xi Qian lied, knowing that she cannot criticize Lu Qingfeng in front of his important partners.

Their conversation then diverted to business matters between the two companies, and Qiao Fengying was impressed by how much Lu Qingfeng knew about the project they were collaborating on.

‘Your grandfather must be really proud of you. You are still young, but you are already well versed in the ropes of the business.’ He told Lu Qingfeng.

Lu Qingfeng only smiled. One reason he agreed to meet Qiao Fengying was to know what kind of in-laws he would have in the future once he and Su Xiaofei got married.

‘It’s only natural that I try to lessen my grandfather’s burden. We can only rely on each other now.’ He said in response.

Qiao Fengying nodded. He heard the terrible news about the fierce battle for inheritance between Chairman Lu’s sons. In the end, both of his sons had lost their lives, leaving only a young Lu Qingfeng as the sole successor to their family business.

Lu Qingfeng was still young, but in the future, some of his relatives would turn their attention towards him, questioning his capability to lead the family and their company. It was important

for Lu Qingfeng to learn these important skills and capabilities if he intended to succeed in the family.

‘Then the Lu Corporation’s future looks very promising, with you as your grandfather’s successor.’ Qiao Fengying said.

‘Thanks for your kind words, President Qiao, but I think I have a long way to go. In the future, I hope you’ll be able to impart some wisdom to me.’

‘What about you, Miss Su? Which industry is your family in?’ Liu Shulan asked curiously.

‘Ah, my mom runs a business in Guangshang. An entertainment agency..’ Su Xiaofei replied, smiling as she spoke about her mother.

Chapter 102 – You Look Like You’ve Seen A Ghost (2)

An entertainment agency? Liu Shulan was surprised to hear that.

So it turned out that this young woman truly came from a well-off family. It should be obvious by how she presents herself anyway.

‘Really? That’s surprising to hear.’ She looked at her husband and smiled awkwardly at Su Xiaofei.

‘I know, right?’ Su Xiaofei sighed dejectedly. ‘But unlike Xiao Feng, I’m not smart enough to succeed my mother in her

company, so I would need to exert more effort in the future to prove myself worthy of becoming her successor.'

'I'm sure your mother would be happy knowing that you've tried your best.' Qiao Fengying commented. 'For parents like us, we are naturally biased towards our children. Even if the world thinks our children aren't that great, in our eyes, they are the best the moment they were born.'

'Ah, no wonder Xiao Han thinks so highly of you, President Qiao. You really know how to spoil your son.'

Qiao Fengying was the one to sigh this time. He couldn't help but think of his daughter whom he had never gotten a chance to see or to hold.

'I would have done the same thing if she's alive and with me.' He muttered next to his wife, who was looking at him with a sad expression on her face.

'Pardon?' Su Xiaofei blinked, pretending not to hear what he had just said. She was practically seated across Qiao Fengying and she was sure that even Lu Qingfeng was able to hear what the man had just uttered in a low voice.

Her heart thumping in her chest as she heard the words Qiao Fengying had said just now. So it turned out that this man truly spent the past eighteen years looking for her, but he'd failed in her past life.

Growing up, Su Xiaofei never had a father-figure she could look up to. Su Haoran might have legally adopted her as his and Yun

Qingrong's daughter, but he'd been mostly absent all through her life, not present at any of the important milestones

of her childhood.

Her chest felt a sharp pain. What was happening to her? Why did she feel like she was about to burst into tears knowing that she was actually wanted by her own father?

It was just too bad that Qiao Fengying had totally lost his chance to become a good father to her. The years of separation wouldn't change anything.

Her birth mother despised her very existence, while her birth father had died with a lonely heart in her past life. Would her life be happier if she had grown up with Qiao Fengying by her side? Would she turn out the way she was today if he was with her throughout her life?

No... Su Xiaofei pushed these thoughts aside. She knew that thinking of 'what-ifs' was useless now, and she could only move forward. She shouldn't have agreed to meet Qiao Fengying tonight, but nothing could be done now.

'Oh, nothing, Miss Su. I was just telling my wife something.' Qiao Fengying reasoned out, chiding himself inwardly for his unintentional slip of the tongue in front of her.

However, as he looked at Su Xiaofei's face, he wondered if his daughter would be around the same age as her if she was alive somewhere. Bai Qingyue insisted that she had given birth to a

stillbirth child, but according to the attending physician who tended her during her labour, the baby girl was alive and well.

Bai Qingyue refused to tell him where she brought their baby, so Qiao Fengying had to look around, checking all the orphanages near the hospital where her old lover had given birth to their child, hoping that he would be able to find her.

Alas, almost eighteen years had passed and not a single clue of her whereabouts could be found. His mind was telling him to give up and accept that his daughter might already be dead, but his heart refused to accept such a possibility.

His daughter must be alive somewhere. He had visited every orphanage and foster home he could find, hoping that he would be able to find her, but his efforts were futile. If she was already adopted, it would be hard for him to locate her, since the law dictated that the privacy of the parties involved in the adoption was guaranteed. He didn't even have a picture that he could use to identify her.

Qiao Fengying believed that she was still alive and refused to believe that she was already dead. It didn't matter if he couldn't be part of her life anymore, as long as he knew that she was safe and happy with her new life. He would be satisfied to see her from a distance.

Su Xiaofei had no idea that her birth father was harboring such thoughts. She excused herself to use the washroom, ignoring the way Lu Qingfeng was looking at her worriedly. He must have sensed her distress, but Su Xiaofei didn't know how to explain the situation to him.

She hadn't told anyone except for Yun Qingrong that she was aware of her being adopted by her parents. And now that she was facing her biological father, her emotions were all over the place, threatening to burst at any moment.

Su Xiaofei entered the washroom and locked the door behind her. She allowed her tears to spill and covered her face with both hands, thinking of how awful her fate was in her past life. If she hadn't met Qiao Yuhan this early in her current life, then she wouldn't have had the chance to meet her father at all.

So it turned out that not only was she reborn to rectify her mistakes, it was also meant for her to meet people she wasn't able to in the past.

She allowed herself to weep in silence before deciding to wash her face at the sink once she was certain that she was calm enough to face her father.

Chapter 103 – You Look Like You've Seen A Ghost (3)

Su Xiaofei looked at her reflection in the mirror and gave herself a good look. She didn't know whether to cry or laugh, seeing her uncanny resemblance to Bai Qingyue.

Who would have thought that having a pretty face like this would get her in a lot of trouble? But to think she would be able to meet her father because of this very face... should she consider it being lucky or were they really destined to meet in this lifetime?

It must have been hard for Qiao Fengying to look at her face without thinking about his missing daughter and the pain Bai Qingyue left years ago. She didn't want to become a reminder of what he'd lost and suffered. Su Xiaofei thought that she shouldn't have come here and met him.

When she returned to the table, Lu Qingfeng gave her a questioning look, but she only smiled at him. Su Xiaofei didn't think he would be able to understand her this time, considering that she was the only one who was aware of the real relationship between her and Qiao Fengying.

Their dinner ended with very few words spoken. The Qiao couple thanked the three of them again as they sent them off to the main lobby of the hotel they were staying.

'We'll be here for another week. I hope we can meet again some time, Miss Su, Miss Xi. Thank you for everything you've done for Xiao Han today.' Liu Shulan said.

'It's no trouble, Madam. We also enjoyed spending time with Xiao Han today.' Xi Qian answered for Su Xiaofei, who was unusually silent tonight. She wondered if her best friend was feeling unwell from the long day that they had today.

The three entered the car that was waiting for them and buckled their seatbelts. Nine waited for them to settle in and waited for his young master's instructions.

'Are you staying at Feifei's tonight, Xi Qian?' Lu Qingfeng asked once Nine ignited the engine, ready to leave.

'No, please send me home. I'll need to wake

up early tomorrow to do some cleaning.' Xi Qian replied, noticing the slight difference in Lu Qingfeng today. He was rather agreeable now, without a hint of annoyance in his tone. She couldn't help but be suspicious of him.

She wondered what was up with him, but decided not to probe anymore, as she was more bothered by Su Xiaofei's silence tonight.

'Feifei, is your head hurting again? Do you want to take a nap?' She asked her best friend.

Su Xiaofei shook her head and smiled, but it was obvious that she wasn't in a good mood tonight.

'I'm just a little tired, Qian. That's all.' Su Xiaofei replied. She didn't mean to lie, but it was truly hard to explain to Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng what was going on. It wasn't like she could tell them that she was reborned, and that she knew what would transpire in the future. It would only make them worry about her, or worse, they might think that she was losing her mind.

Nine didn't need to be told and started driving towards Xi Qian's house. That part of the city was still underdeveloped and had yet to be purchased by a huge company. Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng weren't bothered by it, as they used to visit Xi Qian when they were younger and when her grandmother was still alive.

However, in the middle of their trip to Xi Qian's home, Su Xiaofei asked Nine to stop the car out of the blue.

‘Stop the car. Now!’ She exclaimed, her eyes were looking outside as if she had seen someone.

Nine immediately pulled the car to the side of the road and stopped. It seemed like Miss Su had also seen the same person he spotted before they reached this part of the road.

‘Feifei, what’s wrong?’ Xi Qian asked. She then followed Su Xiaofei’s gaze only to find a familiar young woman entering the nightclub with a man in his twenties.

‘Hey, isn’t that Chen Li?’ She gasped as she recognized the young woman dressed in a short black dress and high heels. She hadn’t seen nor heard anything about Chen Li ever since the Chen family was kicked out of Su Xiaofei’s home.

To think that they would see Chen Li in this kind of place... what the hell was she thinking? Xi Qian thought.

Su Xiaofei had known that Chen Li had started bar hopping at a young age, but wasn’t Chen Li only sixteen now? Wasn’t that too young for her to do such activities with older people? Chen Li wasn’t even at the right age to drink alcohol yet.

By the way she dressed and looked tonight, Su Xiaofei didn’t need to doubt that Chen Li had faked her identification card and age for her to enter bars and clubs like this. The young woman was also using the same counterfeit black dress that she had switched with the original one before Chen Li left their household with her family.

The purse, the high heels, as well as the makeup products Chen Li used, Su Xiaofei was sure that they were hers. Now that Chen Li

wasn't living at the Yun Mansion anymore, it looked like she had gotten bolder and was harder to control these days.

Su Xiaofei sighed and rubbed her temple.

'Sorry for startling you, Nine. We can go now.'

Nine didn't reply, but only glanced at the dashboard mirror to look at Su Xiaofei. He wondered if he was seeing things, but he could swear Su Xiaofei's lips curled into an evil smile for a moment.

Their drive towards Xi Qian's place continued. There was no need for them to stop Chen Li from making a mistake that could ruin her life.. Actually, it would be favorable for Su Xiaofei if Chen Li continued partying like this, for she would be the one to lure that person out.

Chapter 104 - In Another Life (1)

After they dropped Xi Qian at her home, Lu Qingfeng accompanied Su Xiaofei for a short walk in the garden of Yun Mansion. Yun Qingrong had already been notified of their arrival, so it didn't matter if Su Xiaofei stayed a little late with Lu Qingfeng to talk.

'Aren't you going to tell me something?' Lu Qingfeng questioned, testing the waters to see if Su Xiaofei would reveal some of her thoughts to him.

Since he was also reborned like her, he knew of her real relationship with Qiao Fengying and Qiao Yuhan, and why she was acting like this tonight.

‘Nothing. Just some thoughts that have yet to settle in my mind.’ She shrugged as she took a seat on the wooden swing she and Lu Qingfeng used to play with when they were younger.

The wooden swing was tied to a high branch of a tree in their garden and this was where Su Xiaofei used to sit when she was trying to clear her thoughts when she was still living here with her mother in her past life.

‘Actually, I was thinking of the story of the abandoned teddy bear we used to hear when we were younger.’ She laughed, but it didn’t reach her eyes at all.

How can Lu Qingfeng not know what she was talking about? Su Xiaofei was referring to the story of a teddy bear that was left by its kid owner at the park one afternoon.

The teddy bear tried to find her way back home, only to find the little girl playing with another beautiful doll. The teddy bear thought the girl had betrayed him, but he didn’t know that his owner had never stopped thinking about him and had tried to find him for a long time.

Was this what Su Xiaofei was feeling right now? Did she think that Qiao Fengying had also forgotten about her when he married Li Shulan and had another child with her?

Obviously, he heard what Qiao Fengying had said earlier about his daughter and he knew that

Su Xiaofei was aware that the old man was talking about her. For someone who had been deprived of a paternal love from her adopted father, it might have come as a shock to Su Xiaofei to discover that her real father hadn't forgotten her, that he still thought of her despite the years that have passed between them.

'But didn't that story still get a happy ending because the girl was able to find him after years of separation? It's not as bad as the story I have in mind.' He said as he leaned against the trunk of the huge tree while Su Xiaofei slowly moved the swing.

'What story?' She inquired. Lu Qingfeng used to tell her some interesting stories when they were younger, and she wondered where he read all those stories when he was always holding books intended for higher grades.

'I haven't told you this story. There was a young, weak boy who was hated by his mother. He's the eldest son of his father, but because of his body's weak constitution, his half-brother from another woman became the heir of their family. He was sent to the countryside, forgotten by his parents and there, he befriended an interesting girl.'

Su Xiaofei shifted on her seat and looked at him with interest.

'The girl had a straightforward personality, she didn't sugarcoat her words, so people would either love her or hate her, but most of them hate her. Not everyone was happy whenever their weaknesses or their flaws were pointed out. The young boy befriended the girl despite their age differences and social

standing. The boy came from a wealthy family, while the girl was a commoner raised by a drunkard father.'

'Then what happened?' Su Xiaofei asked. This story was way different from the other stories he had told her previously. It sounded like some kind of cheesy romance story, but it didn't stop her from being curious.

'The girl developed a kind of eye disease that slowly took away her sight until she couldn't see anything anymore. At the same time, it was discovered that she was the missing daughter of a rich young miss at the capital. That rich young miss got pregnant out of wedlock, but her lover had hidden the child away because he was already betrothed to another woman. The child that was missing turned out to be the young girl.'

'Then the young girl must be lucky. She would have a better chance to get her eyes treated now that she found out that her mother was rich, right?' Su Xiaofei commented.

Lu Qingfeng looked at her face, trying to gauge her reaction before continuing with his story.

'En, that was the case. The girl bid goodbye to the young boy, promising that she would return as soon as her eyes were treated. She was supposed to get an organ transplant to replace her bad eyes, but years had passed, the young boy became an adult, but the girl never returned to their village. He had waited for her for a long time, but all the calls and messages he'd sent to her were left unanswered.'

Su Xiaofei frowned at that. She had a bad feeling that something bad happened to the young girl, hence, she wasn't able to fulfill her promise to the young boy.

'Did the young girl die?' She asked, curious to know what happened next.

'No, she didn't. In fact, the operation was successful. The cornea that was transplanted was able to restore her sight in a few months, but the operation had caused some complications.'

Su Xiaofei hummed. What could have possibly happened during the surgery?

'What kind of complications?' She questioned Lu Qingfeng.

'Her doctors were also baffled about it, and they couldn't explain why, but the girl had somewhat forgotten what the boy looked like..' Lu Qingfeng with a hint of sorrow on his usually cold tone.

Chapter 105 - In Another Life (2)

'She has forgotten about his looks, but if she could remember her childhood and the time they spent together, she should be able to come back and see him, right?' Su Xiaofei commented.

'It's not as simple as that, Feifei. The girl was diagnosed with retrograde amnesia. She was slowly forgetting the memories from her childhood for some unknown reason. She knew there was a boy she grew up with from the hint of memories of her childhood

that came to her. From her memories, she could tell that this boy was really close to her heart.' Lu Qingfeng explained, although he wasn't sure how she would react to the next turn of events.

'So what happened next? Did the boy do something to see her?' She questioned. Her thoughts about her biological father were forgotten as she was now engrossed in Lu Qingfeng's story.

'It took some time for the boy's health to get better, once he was a little better, he followed the girl to the capital to see her himself, only for the girl to claim she doesn't know him and can't recognize him. Her mother had died, and all the properties and assets her mother had left obviously fell into her hands.'

'But why couldn't she believe him?'

'Because it turned out that there was another boy who claimed his spot and brainwashed the girl to believe that he was the one whom she grew up with, and they'd always been together.'

Su Xiaofei groaned at that. Couldn't that girl be any more stupid? How could she believe the words of another boy she barely knew? Shouldn't she realise at some point that he was not the boy whom she spent her whole childhood with?

'The girl was obviously smitten by the other boy and became infatuated with him. She believed every word he said, and the more the real boy tried to reach her, the more the other boy fooled her to believe that she was being deceived. The young boy was obviously heartbroken from what happened. He believed that the other

boy fed her lies that put the wedge between them. The other boy produced photoshopped photos of them, deceiving the girl to believe his words over the young boy.'

'Oh, dear. I feel like if the girl found out that she was being lied to, all hell's break would lose given her personality. She would also feel a lot of guilt for suspecting and not believing her friend.' She commented.

'Anyway, why is it that when a woman falls in love, her brain becomes mushy? I bet that even if the guy look like a seahorse, he would be the most handsome in her stupid brain.' She mumbled, making Lu Qingfeng cough into his hand in an attempt to stop himself from laughing.

'So does this mean that Mo Yuchen looks like a seahorse in your eyes now?' He gave her a teasing smile.

Su Xiaofei huffed and looked away. 'He's the best clown in town, Xiao Feng.'

'Hmm... Is that so?'

'Hey, continue the story now. You can't leave me on a cliffhanger!' She glared at him.

'Okay. Okay. Where was I then?' He was surprised that she was willing to listen to his story.

'The part where the other boy deceived the girl and pretended to be the one whom she grew up with.' Su Xiaofei reminded him.

‘Right. The other boy did all of those just to marry the young girl and get his hands on her inheritance.’ Lu Qingfeng continued, however, Su Xiaofei’s words forced him to a stop.

‘I knew it! Bastard! He wouldn’t waste his time and deceive the girl if he didn’t need anything from her. So from the moment he found out about her degrading memories, he’d taken advantage of her!’ She was now fuming in anger. Su Xiaofei knew that it was just a story, but she couldn’t help but feel affected by it.

Wait. Wasn’t it similar to what Mo Yuchen did to her in her previous life? He had taken advantage of her, fooled her to believe that he’d come to love her, just so she would marry him. It had been a grave mistake on her part when she refused to agree with her mother to ask Mo Yuchen to sign a prenup agreement between them.

Lu Qingfeng waited for Su Xiaofei to calm down before he continued his story. He didn’t mean to make her upset by telling her the story of his first life. It wasn’t like he wanted her to feel guilty or sad for him. It didn’t matter if Su Xiaofei in his first life was different, because her heart and soul remained the same.

There were still things he couldn’t understand from his first and second lives, but he could only do his best to protect her in this third life. What was the point of telling her this? Lu Qingfeng also had no idea.

‘Sorry. You can continue your story telling. I want to know how the story ends.’ Su Xiaofei said once she calmed down.

‘The young boy did all he could to prove himself, but the girl was already blinded by love and lies. She married the man and, without her knowing, her husband plotted against the boy’s life and killed him. Eventually, the girl also lost her life five years after the boy’s disappearance, but before that, her husband had started to neglect her and barely saw her at home, which broke her heart, leaving her in deep depression. She died alone on their marital bed, holding a stalk of canola flower in one hand.’

Lu Qingfeng finished his story. The memories weren’t as clear as the one he had from his second life.

Su Xiaofei fell silent after that. Lu Qingfeng could see that she was upset by how the story ended.. He had no doubt that she was already berating the girl in her mind, thinking of how foolish the girl was for not believing the boy she grew up with.

Chapter 106 – In Another Life (3)

‘She died? Just like that?’ She asked after a long silence between them.

‘Not really. She gave birth to a boy, but the boy had died before he reached his second summer.’ Lu Qingfeng answered. ‘She loved her son deeply, and her husband was never by her side, so when he died, it only plunged her further into depression.’

‘I see, but why would she be holding a stalk of canola flower in her hand though? Was it her favorite?’ She asked. Su Xiaofei felt like there was more to the story about the girl’s death.

‘According to the story, the canola flower is a local flower that could be found in the countryside where they grew up. I supposed the author wanted to remind the readers of the bond between the two poor souls.’ Lu Qingfeng tried to reason out.

Due to the slightly warm climate in the countryside where he grew up with Su Xiaofei, canola flowers were in bloom earlier than other areas in the country. When the spring breeze blows, fields of canola flowers look like golden waves of a flower ocean, stretching as far as the eye can see.

The flowering season of canola flowers was around July. During that time, one could see a wide range of golden canola flowers blooming against the backdrop of the azure blue sky and white clouds, displaying a more fascinating picture with snow mountains behind them.

As the fields were more inclined to the river, one could see from the river banks the ocean of canola flowers, which was endless and boundless. Other than the large planting scale, the golden color of canola flowers was extremely gorgeous on the plateau.

He and Su Xiaofei spent a lot of time at the field of canola flowers, and they shared so many memories. Watching her die alone without anyone beside her made his heart ache, although he was already a ghost that was trapped in the mortal realm because he couldn’t move on without her.

Lu Qingfeng thought that with her death, they would be able

to reunite in the afterlife, but that never happened because he'd woken up in his twenty one-year-old body in his next life.

He heard Su Xiaofei humming, before pushing herself on the swing as she stared at the crescent moon above the darkened sky.

'I don't think it's just a coincidence, Xiao Feng.' She told him. 'I think she realized her mistake at the end of her life and regretted her actions and choices.'

Lu Qingfeng raised a slender brow at that. 'How so?'

'Just a hunch.' She replied. 'I'm just thinking that if it was me, I would look back at what happened in my life and would realize a lot of things before my death. Didn't some myths say that people would witness their own life flashing before their eyes before they die? Perhaps, at the end of her life, she realized that she had been fooled, and it was too late for her to change and to correct what had already happened.' She tried to explain.

'The canola flower not only symbolized their origins, but also the bond they shared with each other. If I was her, I would hope to meet him again in my next life. Perhaps in our next life, I could be good to him, and he wouldn't lose his life because of me.'

Lu Qingfeng only stared at her, feeling like cold water had been poured over him. He hadn't thought about it that far, but she was able to explain it from another point of view. He opened his mouth to say something, but no words came out.

Was this why he was reborned in his second life? Because Su Xiaofei bore such intense regret in their first life, she had prayed to be with him in another life, and yet he'd failed to protect her again?

'I think the last thing the boy would want is for the girl to blame herself. She didn't mean to forget him in the first place, and she'd been lied to by another person who took advantage of her state. If I were the boy, the most important thing for me was for the girl to return to him safe and happy.'

Su Xiaofei sighed, stopped her swing and stood up. She then stretched her arms above her head and yawned.

'That's enough. Why are we talking about sad stories, anyway?'

'Weren't you the one who started it?'

'Still, it's just too sad.' She slapped his arm in annoyance.

'Anyway, if I end up forgetting you just like that little girl, you have to make sure you keep reminding me no matter what happens! If in the end, I still couldn't remember you, then you have no choice but to make new memories with me, okay?'

Lu Qingfeng was stunned for a moment, before a smile spread on his lips. Why hadn't he thought of that before?

'Okay. I will do my best, but if you truly dare to forget about me in the future, please expect to see your embarrassing photos as a child on all social media outlets. Let's see if you'll still dare to forget about me.' His eyes curved with a mischievous glint on it.

Want to forget about him for the third time? Not a f*cking chance!

‘Ahh! Lu Qingfeng! Lu Qingfeng! Don’t you dare do that! I will kill you!’ Su Xiaofei dared to hit his arm again, but he avoided her hand just in time as he stepped back from her.

‘Your highness, my queen. How do you plan to kill this servant? If this servant could be bold, may this servant ask you to please kill him by drowning him with your love instead?’

‘Lu Qingfeng!’ Su Xiaofei called his name again, aware that her face was red, from his shamelessness.

‘Calm down, milady. This servant of yours will retreat for now.’ Lu Qingfeng said as he stepped back, ready to leave.

Chapter 107 – You Are No Stranger To Me (1)

It wasn’t the first time that Lu Qingfeng had told her a story, but as Su Xiaofei laid on her bed, staring at her blank ceiling, she couldn’t help but remember the story he had just told her. Was it because she could somehow relate to the young girl in his story?

‘Such a foolish girl, but I shouldn’t be the one to talk, as I’ve also made the same mistake.’ Su Xiaofei scoffed inwardly. They might be cut from the same cloth if the young girl’s story was true.

The girl must have regretted not believing the young boy’s claims when he came to see her. Su Xiaofei couldn’t imagine how

heartbroken the boy was when she forgot about him, but more than that, she was annoyed that the girl had been deceived, just like she was.

'Mo Yuchen deceived me, just like how the girl was made to believe that he was the person she loved.'

Mo Yuchen pretended that he had come to love her, a year before they got married, to earn her trust. She should have suspected his sudden change, given that it also coincided with the fact that his company was facing yet another financial crisis.

If only she took a break to see the bigger picture. But given how infatuated she was with Mo Yuchen, Su Xiaofei wasn't sure if she would notice the problem.

Didn't the girl find the other boy's claim suspicious? Su Xiaofei thought. When all her mother's fortune ended up in his hands, did the girl finally realize the error of her choices and actions? However, it was too late for her to regret because the boy had already died in her own husband's hands.

Perhaps, just like her, the girl regretted everything before her death. Su Xiaofei thought. It was just a pity that the girl didn't have a chance like her to be reborned to rectify the mistakes she previously made, while she was lucky to be reborned to change the course of events in her life.

If she and

Lu Qingfeng were in their shoes, Su Xiaofei wouldn't want him to suffer because of her, but thinking of how he had suffered alone after her death in her previous life, Su Xiaofei thought that she had already failed him.

Then her thoughts went back to the events that happened that day. Not only was she reunited with Qiao Yuhan, much earlier than she remembered, but she was also able to personally meet her father. Since they've met like this, she could only think of a way to make the best out of it.

'Bai Qingyue, I wonder how you would react if you saw me with my father.'

She wouldn't be surprised that if she attempted to enter showbiz in the future, Bai Qingyue would do her best to force her out of the industry to protect her image in public again. Su Xiaofei's very existence was a stain that would ruin everything Bai Qingyue had worked so hard for thus far, but it didn't matter to Su Xiaofei at all.

Su Xiaofei would have just let her birth mother be had Bai Qingyue not schemed and harmed her in her past life. She would have turned a blind eye and pretended not to know the woman if Bai Qingyue didn't collude with Ye Mingyu to ruin not only her life, but also Yun Qingrong's reputation.

Bai Qingyue had been Ye Mingyu's biggest supporter in show business and the woman was one of those responsible for Bluemedia going into a crisis, which forced Yun Qingrong to work harder than she already was to save her company.

Alas, in the end, when Yun Qingrong passed away, the company eventually fell into Mo Yuchen's hands along with her fortune. It made sense why the Yun family didn't see her in their eyes back then.

She had failed to protect the mother who had taken her in, and she didn't deserve to be acknowledged as Yun Qingrong's daughter.

Not that she could blame them, because she didn't acknowledge the Yun family as well since they had also failed to protect her mother. No matter what kind of mistakes her mother made in the past, she shouldn't have been ignored and given a cold shoulder by her own family like that.

This made Su Xiaofei dread her meeting with the Yun family. She had to remind herself that she was only doing this for her mother's sake, and for the Yun family not to breathe down her neck in the future.

Su Xiaofei took a deep breath and shut her eyes. There was no point in overthinking the past if she couldn't protect Lu Qingfeng this time. As her thoughts slowly drifted off to slumber, she wondered where Lu Qingfeng read such an intriguing story.

While Su Xiaofei was heading to dreamland, Lu Qingfeng remained awake on his own bed, thinking about the words she had said earlier after he'd told her the story of his first life. There were missing pieces from that memory, and he wasn't sure if he would be able to remember any of it.

As for Su Xiaofei, he hadn't thought that she would think that way. It was painful to think of her deaths in his previous lives, enough to disturb his sleep at night with countless nightmares. Perhaps this was why he could only have a dreamless sleep when Su Xiaofei was next to him.

'I thought I already knew her well. I guess she still managed to surprise me once in a while.' He thought.

Lu Qingfeng turned on his side, barely seeing anything outside his window in his dimly lit room. He was surprisingly calmer tonight, something he hadn't felt when he was alone in a long time. Usually, his thoughts would have plagued him by now, not allowing him to sleep.. He shut his eyes, and for the first time since his second rebirth, he was able to sleep well through the night.

Chapter 108 – You Are No Stranger To Me (2)

The next school day, Su Xiaofei disregarded the curious look she was receiving from her classmates, while Xi Qian was having a hard time ignoring their gossiping. The talk about Ye Mingyu's failed attempt to provoke Su Xiaofei had been the talk of the town in the academy.

'Feifei, just ignore them. In the future, if Ye Mingyu tries to harass you again, don't let her provoke you with her crocodile tears.' Xi Qian whispered as they ate their lunch at their usual spot. Lu Qingfeng wasn't around as he notified Su Xiaofei that he would be coming late for lunch.

‘Let them talk, Qian. It’s not like they are really concerned about me. It doesn’t matter who wins between me and Ye Mingyu to them because both of us are just a sore in their eyes.’ Su Xiaofei commented as she picked up the fried tofu from her lunchbox and munched on it with glee.

She didn’t need to starve herself to death now to keep her figure. In fact, in Su Xiaofei’s opinion, her eighteen-year-old body was too skinny. She hadn’t decided whether she would join the showbiz industry as an actress, or she would focus on her studies to succeed her mother at Bluemedia.

Lu Qingfeng then arrived, placing a paper bag with a popular jewelry brand printed on it.

‘Sorry, I’m late.’ He said as he took a seat next to Su Xiaofei. ‘Katarina said this arrived today, so she had to collect them at the store and bring them here.’

‘We could have collected them together later instead of asking Miss Katarina to bring it here for us.’

Su Xiaofei took the paper bag and fished out one of the black boxes inside. She opened it and let out a low whistle. The pair of silver bracelets inside looked better in person compared to its pictures in the catalogue she saw with Lu Qingfeng.

‘What’s that, Feifei? Is it for any specific occasion?’ Xi Qian asked. While Su Xiaofei usually bought a new set of clothes every season, Xi Qian rarely sees her best friend buying any jewelry

except if there's an occasion that she would attend with her mother.

'No. This is for us, Qian.' Su Xiaofei picked up one of the silver bracelets and placed it on Xi Qian's left wrist, much to the latter's shock.

'Feifei, this...' Xi Qian wasn't sure why her best friend was giving her such an expensive piece. Although the design wasn't flashy, knowing Su Xiaofei, she had most probably spent a large amount of money on it.

'Qian, do you remember the poison that almost killed me when I was stabbed?' Su Xiaofei asked.

'En?' Xi Qian was confused. She couldn't understand what it had to do with this bracelet. 'What about it, Feifei?'

'Brother Han said that we could prevent being poisoned if we could test the drinks we're about to consume with anything silver. You just need to discreetly let it make contact with this silver bracelet.'

Xi Qian blinked at that. She had almost forgotten about that poison had Su Xiaofei not mentioned it today.

'Well, I think it would be useful for you and Lu Qingfeng, but why bother including me?' She raised her left hand and marvelled at how good the bracelet looked in contrast with her slightly tanned skin.

'Qian! How could you say something like that?! You aren't a stranger to me.'

‘It’s not like that, Feifei! I just don’t like it when people say that I only befriended you because of this.’ Xi Qian lowered her hand and leaned her head against Su Xiaofei’s shoulder.

‘Nonsense. Qian is my best friend, no matter what people say. Plus, because you are my best friend, people could target you too. I’m not taking any risks’

‘Okay, I understand.’ Xi Qian conceded. ‘So we can only test this on drinks? What about food?’ She continued asking as she watched Su Xiaofei gestured to Lu Qingfeng to help her with her bracelet before giving him his lunchbox.

‘It would be hard to detect the cold poison if it was incorporated in food. Brother Han said that the cold poison is sensitive to warm temperature, so it’s most likely to be mixed with cold beverages or alcoholic drinks with ice in them.’ Su Xiaofei explained.

Once the three finished their lunch, Lu Qingfeng helped Su Xiaofei to hold the books she and Xi Qian borrowed from the library. They made their way to the library, intending to return the books. Xi Qian, whose hands were free, volunteered to hold the bag with their empty lunch boxes.

‘The midterms exams won’t be until next month. Why do you need to borrow so many books?’ Lu Qingfeng asked as he checked the title of the books in the bag he was holding.

‘Qian is helping me to catch up with the lessons I couldn’t understand, that’s why.’ Su Xiaofei replied as they walked next to each other.

Behind them, Xi Qian stopped in her tracks when she noticed something outside the window of the hallway.

‘Hey, Feifei. Isn’t that Ye Mingyu? Why is she meeting Cai Lin in a place like this?’ She said, grabbing both Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng’s attention.

The two stopped walking and followed her gaze outside. The library could be found on the third floor of the faculty building, which was just a couple of meters away from the basketball court. Indeed, just as Xi Qian said, they found Ye Mingyu talking to Cai Lin in low voices.

The place they were meeting was hidden from public view. Cai Lin received something from Ye Mingyu and had shyly accepted it while scratching his nape, a blush creeping on his face. Seeing them meeting like this, were they hiding from Feng Xue’er?

Su Xiaofei laughed behind her hand, while Lu Qingfeng’s cold gaze remained on Ye Mingyu.

‘Oh, no. Classmate Feng surely wouldn’t like it if she knew that her new best friend is meeting her fiancé behind her back.’

Xi Qian scoffed and shrugged, resuming her walk.

‘It’s her karma.’

Chapter 109 – No One Is Completely Innocent (1)

Three days had passed and the students of Qiying City Academy had somewhat moved on from the gossip about Ye Mingyu and Su

Xiaofei. Ye Mingyu hadn't sought Su Xiaofei since that day outside the court, nor did she make any effort to talk to her.

Instead, Su Xiaofei thought that the young woman was trying to avoid her at all costs, hoping that the talk about them would lessen and be forgotten by everyone. However, unbeknownst to Ye Mingyu, during their lunch break, Su Xiaofei, along with Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng, had always spotted her running towards her meeting place with Cai Lin, bringing a lunchbox with her.

'Ye Mingyu knows no shame.' Xi Qian said as she casually ate her food while her gaze followed Ye Mingyu's retreating form.

'Qian, in this world, no one is perfectly clean. Everyone will more or less have some stains on them. No one is completely innocent, but it is amusing to see Ye Mingyu betraying Feng Xue'er like this.' Su Xiaofei chuckled as she drank from her water bottle.

'And to think that Feng Xue'er was bragging that she would make Ye Mingyu this year's Fairy Queen... Aiya, I can't imagine how angry she would be once she found out about Ye Mingyu and Cai Lin. Do you think they are already dating behind Feng Xu'er's back?' Xi Qian asked curiously.

Su Xiaofei shrugged. She didn't care whether the two were dating or not, but knowing Ye Mingyu, she must be stringing Cai Lin to do her bidding. Just like what she had done with Yun Xiang in the past, Ye Mingyu would continue leading Cai Lin on, without putting her friendship with Feng Xue'er in jeopardy.

'You're going to attend the founding ball?' Su Xiaofei heard Lu Qingfeng ask.

‘En.’ She nodded. ‘I can’t possibly miss seeing the dress that Feng Xue’er has been bragging about.’ She grinned mischievously at him.

Now that she was assured that Ye Mingyu had met Cai Lin, Su Xiaofei didn’t need to do anything because Ye Mingyu and

Feng Xue’er would ruin their so-called friendship with their own hands.

‘Aren’t you going to attend?’ Su Xiaofei asked in return. In her past life, Lu Qingfeng hated attending parties and events like this.

‘I think I should. Grandpa said I should try to socialize more to understand other people.’ Lu Qingfeng replied.

‘Well, Gramps is right.’ Su Xiaofei nodded as she leaned and rested her head on Lu Qingfeng’s arm. She really liked that he was taller than her, because she wouldn’t be able to do this if he wasn’t.

When Su Xiaofei returned to their classroom with Xi Qian, Feng Xue’er stood right in front of her desk as soon as she took a seat.

‘Su Xiaofei, I heard that you’re going to attend the founding ball this year. It’s just too bad that you would never be the Fairy Queen that night.’ The girl mocked Su Xiaofei, but the latter remained calm as if Feng Xue’er didn’t bother her at all.

In Su Xiaofei’s eyes, the eighteen-year-old girl was nothing but a small fish who hadn’t experienced enough grievances in the real

world. Feng Xue'er thought that as long as her father could keep his high-ranking position in the government and as long as she was engaged to Cai Lin, she wouldn't have to taste bitterness in the future.

Su Xiaofei lifted her eyes and met Feng Xue'er gaze. Upon taking a close look at Feng Xue'er eyes, Su Xiaofei could swear that she saw a hint of jealousy flicker in the young woman's eyes. So it turned out that Feng Xue'er was being rude to her from the very beginning because she was envious of her.

The young woman in front of her was about 158 cm and if she was standing next to Ye Mingyu, people wouldn't be able to see or notice her presence. Feng Xue'er dislike other girls that were more beautiful and richer than her and being grouped in the same class with Su Xiaofei, who was arrogant and naughty at the same time, obviously made Feng Xue'er hate her even more.

Years after they graduated from high school, she and Ye Mingyu had debuted in show business at the same time, but the latter had been ahead of Su Xiaofei when it came to networking and status as a fashion icon.

After Cai Lin's confession to Ye Mingyu, he still married Feng Xue'er despite his obsession with his wife's best friend.

Su Xiaofei snickered at the thought of how shameless and foolish the couple was, not knowing that they were being used and taken advantage of by Ye Mingyu from the very beginning.

However, this time, Su Xiaofei would make sure that they wouldn't be able to continue behaving as they pleased towards her.

'Fairy Queen? Who says I'm interested in being the Fairy Queen?' Su Xiaofei rested her chin on the back of her hand, her long hair cascading smoothly over her shoulder as she met Feng Xue'er's mocking gaze.

Feng Xue'er was stunned by Su Xiaofei's answer. This wasn't what she'd been expecting from this arrogant heiress.

'W-what?' She stuttered, her mind trying to figure out why Su Xiaofei was acting so differently these days.

Su Xiaofei remained calm and didn't bother to hide the amusement in her eyes.

'You heard me clear the first time, Classmate Feng. Actually, I'm really curious how you would make Ye Mingyu the Fairy Queen. And since she also has a beau who could take her to the ball, I'm really looking forward to the foundation ball, Classmate Feng.'

Feng Xue'er frowned. Since when did Ye Mingyu get a boyfriend? They'd been together most of the time out of school, and yet Ye Mingyu never mentioned that she was seeing someone lately.

'Heh, at least someone would take Ye Mingyu at the ball, unlike you who have to rely on Lu Qingfeng's help to save face..' Feng Xue'er taunted Su Xiaofei.

‘Eh? What’s wrong with me hanging out with Lu Qingfeng? We’ve been together for years and understood each other better than anyone else. Why should I feel ashamed attending the founding ball with him? Classmate Feng, instead of criticizing who I’ll be attending with, you should really pay attention to that new best friend of yours.’

Su Xiaofei smiled. If Ye Mingyu was aware who Cai Lin was and still sought after him, wouldn’t that mean she didn’t care about Feng Xue’er’s feelings at all? She would certainly hide the fact that she was seeing Cai Lin from her best friend to avoid losing Feng Xue’er’s support.

The reason why Feng Xue’er was head over heels with her fiancé was because Cai Lin knew how to say the right words to keep her interested in him. The Cai family indeed had a lot of money, but they lacked the influence that Feng Xue’er’s family had and with their union, the Cai family was hoping it would uplift their status in society.

However, Feng Xue’er and the Feng family took their dignity seriously and had kept their reputation unmarred by any controversy. So Su Xiaofei was certain that if the news of Cai Lin cheating on Feng Xue’er reached the Feng family, the Feng family would immediately dissolve the engagement between the two, and Feng Xue’er would blame no one but Ye Mingyu for ruining her future.

This information caught the attention of their other classmates, who were listening to their arguments yet again.

'Huh, did Ye Mingyu do something again?'

'Who knows what she's up to. Actually, I haven't seen her that much these days.'

'There's still three weeks until the founding ball. If she truly got a new boyfriend, he must have come from a well-off family.'

'Oh? Then we should wait and see. I suddenly feel like this year's founding ball will be exciting!'

Their classmates were so caught up with their conversation that they had now ignored Feng Xue'er and Su Xiaofei's argument.

'If you aren't going to say anything, please leave, Classmate Feng.
I

would like to take a nap while the teacher isn't here yet.' Su Xiaofei said and yawned, before wiping the top of her desk with antimicrobial wipes to make sure no dirt would touch her beautiful face.

Feng Xue'er frowned, her face looked awful. She felt lost that she wasn't able to get the reaction she was hoping for from Su Xiaofei.

Looking at Su Xiaofei's face, it seemed like she really didn't want to have anything to do with Ye Mingyu nor did she care who would be crowned as the 'Fairy Queen of the Night' at the founding ball.

Xi Qian, who remained silent throughout the conversation her best friend had with Feng Xue'er scoffed inwardly. Did Feng Xue'er think that Su Xiaofei was the same old girl who can easily be provoked by anyone?

Since the incident during her birthday, Xi Qian obviously noticed the striking difference in behavior and outlook that her best friend displayed. Unlike before, Su Xiaofei seemed calmer and relaxed these days. She never responded to any provocation anymore. She would instead insult them verbally without losing her cool.

However, she also noticed that Feifei looked detached and too frigid when no one was looking at her. Her eyes were like a bottomless pit of darkness without any hint of warmth in them. Xi Qian knew that something wasn't right, but she feared that Feifei would only distance herself from her if she dared to question her about it.

When the class ended for the day, Su Xiaofei found Lu Qingfeng waiting for her outside in the hallway. By this time, Lu Qingfeng should be going to the court to practice with his team.

'Xiao Feng? What are you doing here? I thought you said that you have practice today?' She asked. She was planning to drop Xi Qian at her part-time job and take a much-needed nap back at home for the rest of the afternoon.

'Qiao Yuhan just called me earlier, asking me if we could take him to an arcade. His parents won't be back until tonight.' Lu Qingfeng replied, noticing that Su Xiaofei was a little lethargic these days.

Xi Qian pouted upon hearing that. She can't skip work and join them today.

'Ohh, I would love to join you, but I can't go with you guys today.' She sighed, a little upset that she wouldn't be able to play with young Qiao Yuhan and his cute fluffy cat.

'And you agreed without asking me first?' Su Xiaofei asked. This was unusual for Lu Qingfeng, knowing how he hated dealing with kids even when they were younger. He would rather stay at home than play with those pesky children who couldn't even wipe their own snot.

'Why? Do you have plans today? I thought you would love to see Qiao Yuhan.' Lu Qingfeng replied. 'They're planning to return to Shenjing soon, so he wanted to see the beautiful Da Jie before they leave. Qiao Yuhan said he would be picking us up in half an hour.'

Su Xiaofei sighed, pinching the bridge of her nose. If Lu Qingfeng put it that way, how was she supposed to decline Qiao Yuhan's request? It wasn't like she was doing this just because the boy was her half brother. She actually still felt indebted to Qiao Yuhan for looking after her throughout her remaining days in her previous life.

Su Xiaofei felt that she hadn't thanked him enough and hadn't spent enough time with her cute and adorable little brother.

'Fine.' She conceded, 'but can we buy something for me to change into? I don't want to be seen at an arcade wearing my uniform.'

‘I can ask Katarina to prepare spare clothes before we leave.’ Lu Qingfeng agreed with her. He checked the time, before sending a quick message to his private secretary.

‘Okay, then I’ll leave that to you.’

Su Xiaofei decided her nap could wait.