

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

Chapter 111 : Why Is It Hard To Make Money? (1)

Chapter 111 - Why Is It Hard To Make Money? (1)

Half an hour later, Lu Qingfeng's secretary arrived bringing the change of clothes they needed. Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei changed out of their uniforms into casual clothes just in time before Qiao Yuhan arrived to pick them up.

'Feifei, you don't need to send me to work. I can just commute from here.' Xi Qian said as they walked towards the front gates of the school ground, expecting to see Qiao Yuhan's car.

'Commute from here? Xi Qian, I might not be familiar with the rates of the cabs in Qiyang City, but I'm pretty sure it would cost you a lot if you take one from here.' Su Xiaofei eyed her friend. 'Say, you aren't planning to walk from here, are you?'

Xi Qian avoided her gaze and looked away, feeling guilty that Su Xiaofei was able to read her clearly.

'B-but it's not that far...' She tried to reason out.

'It's not that far? I doubt that. If you walk from here, I assume you would reach your destination in 45 minutes. Unless you run, you would still be ten minutes late for your shift.' Lu Qingfeng said nonchalantly, surprising Xi Qian.

Hey, now. What's wrong with this little tyrant? Why did Xi Qian feel that Lu Qingfeng was being more and more agreeable and

civil with her these days? She couldn't help but narrow her eyes on him suspiciously. Something was wrong with this little tyrant, that was for sure. Xi Qian thought.

She wasn't sure what Lu Qingfeng was up to, but there was no doubt that Su Xiaofei was one of the reasons for this sudden change of his treatment towards her.

When they reached the school gates, Qiao Yuhan was already there waiting for them, while Su Xiaofei's bodyguards were patiently waiting for their miss's orders.

'Qian, just take the ride. My bodyguards will drop you off at the usual spot. You don't need to tire yourself by walking to your workplace. You will be tired even before you start your shift and might make mistakes at work.' Su Xiaofei tried to convince her

best friend.

Qiao Yuhan lowered the tinted window of the backseat of his car.

'Hello, Fei Jie! Qian Jie!' He stuck his head out of the window and beamed a wide smile at them. It was obvious that he was excited to play with them again.

'Hello, Little guy. Did you wait for long?' Su Xiaofei bent forward and gently pinched his chubby cheek.

'Nope. Just arrived.' He replied, before eyeing Xi Qian who was still in her school uniform. 'Qian Jie, you aren't coming with us?' He blinked as he asked.

Xi Qian smiled and gave him a helpless smile. If she could, she would love to join them today. Alas, she wasn't born as privileged as them, as she needed to work in order to put food on her table and save some money for her education.

'Sorry, Xiao Han. Qian Jie wouldn't be able to come with you today, but I hope you enjoy your time with your Fei Jie and Brother Lu.' Xi Qian said before ruffling his thick hair.

Qiao Yuhan felt a little sad when he heard that, because he wouldn't be able to see Xi Qian after they return to Shenjing this weekend.

'Okay. Be careful on your way then, Qian Jie. Xiao Han will also give you a call once we return to Shenjing!' He promised her.

Xi Qian giggled at that and offered her pinky finger at him. 'You promise?'

It made her happy that the boy was willing to be her friend despite their difference in status.

'En!' The young boy exclaimed, hooking his tiny little pinky finger with hers and shook it as a promise.

When Xi Qian left, Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng joined Qiao Yuhan in the backseat of his car. The little boy sat between them but his attention was focused on Su Xiaofei. Lu Qingfeng noticed that the boy's fat cat was nowhere in sight.

'Fei Jie, why does Qian Jie need to work? Isn't she too young to work?' Qiao Yuhan asked his new favorite person in the world.

Well, he also likes his Qian Jie and Brother Lu, but he liked this Feifei Jie the most!

She was really pretty in his eyes, more beautiful than those actresses he'd seen on television. So how can he not like her when she also treated him with kindness and had been very patient with him ?

'It's because your Qian Jie doesn't have parents to support and take care of her like us.' Su Xiaofei tried to choose her words carefully. She didn't want Qiao Yuhan to look down on Xi Qian at all.

'But brother Lu also doesn't have parents, right ?' The young boy retorted.

'I'm different. I have a generous grandfather who looks after me, but not Xi Qian.' Lu Qingfeng corrected the young boy.

'Oh... ' Qiao Yuhan didn't know whether to pity his Qian Jie or not. He hadn't thought that she was leading such a lonely life, living without her parents.

As a young boy at the age of eight, Qiao Yuhan couldn't understand why Xi Qian's parents weren't taking care of her, like his parents were of him. He had this notion that parents loved their child unconditionally and was oblivious that there were people out there who were willing to burn bridges with their kin, especially when money and greed was a motivation.

'Then, will Qian Jie be fine on her own ?' He asked Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei smiled at him and patted his head gently. She didn't want to admit, but she's going to miss this little guy once they leave.

'Your Qian Jie isn't alone, Xiao Han. Qian Jie has me and your Brother Lu.' She answered him.

Qiao Yuhan's eyes glimmered in understanding.

'She also has me now!' He exclaimed, not wanting to be left out by them.

'Oh? Your Qian Jie would be happy to hear that.. You are such a nice kid, Xiao Han.'

Chapter 112 – Why Is It Hard To Make Money? (2)

Unlike the amusement park, it was the first time Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng had been to an arcade. They were aware that this place was being frequented by other students like them, but neither of them had expected that the place would be as crowded and as lively as this.

The two shared a knowing look, but Su Xiaofei could only shrug as they watched Qiao Yuhan's eyes sparkle with delight. He was obviously happy to be brought to this place.

'Have you been to one before, Xiao Han?' She asked the young boy.

‘En!’ The little boy nodded his head and grinned widely at Su Xiaofei. ‘Dad brought me once to an arcade in Shenjing. Actually, it was a huge building with five floors on it. A day wasn’t enough for us to play all the games there.’

‘Wow, that sounds amazing.’ Su Xiaofei commented. She supposed Qiao Yuhan was very lucky that their father was able to spoil him to such an extent, despite Qiao Fengying’s busy schedule at work.

‘Fei Jie, if you ever come with Brother Lu and Qian Jie to Shenjing, I will give you a tour.’ Qiao Yuhan promised her.

‘Then, I’ll hold on to your promise, Little guy.’ Su Xiaofei smiled at him, before taking his hand as they entered the arcade and bought tokens at the counter.

She and Qiao Yuhan tried several games, while Lu Qingfeng followed the two, making sure no other guys would dare to hit on Su Xiaofei. She was currently preoccupied with Qiao Yuhan, so she didn’t realize that there were a few young men who stopped whatever they were doing to check out the beautiful elder sister who was playing with her little brother.

Lu Qingfeng shot them an icy look, effectively chasing them away. With such a handsome young man accompanying the pretty girl and her little brother, most of them naturally assumed that he was Su Xiaofei’s possessive boyfriend.

‘Xiao Feng, aren’t you going to play with us?’ Su Xiaofei asked, when she noticed that Lu Qingfeng’s attention wasn’t on the game

she and Qiao Yuhan were playing and was looking around them instead.

‘No need. I’m just here to accompany the two of you.’ He coolly replied.

‘Oh? Does that mean Brother Lu isn’t playing because he’s chickening out? You aren’t afraid to lose, right, Brother Lu?’ Qiao Yuhan grinned at Lu Qingfeng, igniting another round of competition between them.

‘Little guy, are you really asking me to kick your butt this time?’ Lu Qingfeng replied.

Qiao Yuhan huffed and puffed his cheeks as he crossed his arms over his chest.

‘I might be young, Brother Lu, but that doesn’t mean you can easily beat me, right, Fei Jie?’ The little boy replied with such confidence about his playing skills.

Lu Qingfeng narrowed his eyes on the young boy. He wasn’t planning to entertain his future brother-in-law’s teasing, but he didn’t like how Qiao Yuhan clung onto Su Xiaofei’s arm as if he was afraid to lose her.

‘Feifei, let’s switch. I’ll play with Xiao Han.’ He said, earning a giggle from Su Xiaofei.

‘Aiya, how can you easily be provoked by a little boy, Xiao Feng?’ Su Xiaofei laughed as she vacated her seat, allowing Lu Qingfeng to take over the game she was playing with Qiao Yuhan.

Meanwhile, Su Xiaofei took this chance to look around and observe other people playing games in the arcade. It seemed like students weren’t the only ones here, there were also adults who were playing games using real money to win.

As she observed the adults play and win money, the gears in her mind started to roll as she thought of how she could earn the 100 million she needed to save Bluemedia from Mo Yuchen.

Her attention then drifted to the casino that was right in front of the arcade. Su Xiaofei shook her head as she thought that it’s not worth gambling the money she currently had.

‘It might lead to addiction.’ She thought. ‘I don’t want to end up like that scum.’ She was thinking about her adoptive father.

The more she thought of it, the more options popped in her mind, but there’s one thing that piqued her interest.

Lottery.

How could she not have thought of that earlier? She could win the prizes, using the winning numbers she remembered in the past.

In her previous life, there was this episode on TV that she’d seen during her stay at Qiao Yuhan’s villa. The theme of the episode was about lottery winners who easily lost their fortune and how they regretted it.

The reason why Su Xiaofei was able to remember it was because at that time, she wondered if she had won a lot of money like them, she would rather use it on several investments to earn more money rather than spending it like a one-day millionaire.

However, there was a problem, though. The tickets for the lottery would cost her at least 180 each and the top prize she could win was only 5 million, which was a lot of money for common citizens of the country, but not that much for Su Xiaofei, especially so for Lu Qingfeng.

Su Xiaofei sighed. Having five million was better than nothing. She thought. Perhaps she should consider other options to raise money and how she could grow that five million somehow.

As she glanced at Lu Qingfeng's way, she wondered if she should ask for his help.

'Brother Lu, are you sure you know how to play this game and not just guessing which button you should push to attack?' She heard Qiao Yuhan's laugh, pulling her back to reality.

Su Xiaofei saw that the frown on Lu Qingfeng's face had deepened, indicating that he wasn't pleased with the little boy's teasing. She rested her folded arms over his shoulder and grinned.

'Young Master Lu, you're going to lose at this rate.' She teased him.

'I'm just not used to the controls yet..' He reasoned.

Chapter 113 – Why Is It Hard To Make Money? (3)

Lu Qingfeng was obviously not in the mood to eat anything sweet at the moment, as he sat across from the siblings, who were enjoying their strawberry parfaits. He looked at the young boy seated next to Su Xiaofei, and he was reminded why he couldn't be angry with Qiao Yuhan.

It wasn't the boy's fault that he couldn't win a single round in their game earlier. Lu Qingfeng had never thought that he would lose against Qiao Yuhan at all.

'Xiao Feng, don't sulk just because Xiao Han kicked your ass. You have to man up and admit defeat once in a while.' Su Xiaofei grinned at him, knowing that he was a little ashamed to be beaten by a boy half his age.

'I didn't lose. I allowed him to win.' He scoffed and looked away.

It would be embarrassing for him if Su Xiaofei knew that he was an adult man that lost to a young boy, and Lu Qingfeng would rather not let her know about it. Thankfully, the Qiao family was about to return to Shenjing, so he wouldn't need to spend more time with Qiao Yuhan.

'Xiao Han, be good to your parents once you return to Shenjing, okay?' Su Xiaofei patted Qiao Yuhan's head affectionately. In her previous life, one of the grievances her little brother held in his heart was that his parents were rarely at home to accompany him.

'But I'm always alone.' Qiao Yuhan lowered his head as he thought how he would be left alone again once they returned

home. It would have been better if he could stay and live here in Qiying City, so he could always see Fei Jie and Qian Jie whenever they had free time.

Su Xiaofei was at a loss for words, but she understood where the boy was coming from. This was exactly how she felt when her mother and Su Haoran were always away for work, leaving her in the company of her nannies and housekeepers.

It was very lonely until she met Lu Qingfeng one day and

eventually befriended Xi Qian. Since then, their company had made her forget about her loneliness of being left behind.

‘Say, Xiao Han, do you have any friends at school?’ She asked the little boy.

Qiao Yuhan shook his head. He was too shy to make friends with his peers and classmates.

‘Why don’t you try making friends with them? You don’t need to befriend all your classmates, but it would be nice if you have one or two friends you can spend time with. You know, maybe they are just like you, they need someone to play with while their parents are busy with work.’

‘Just like you and Qian Jie?’ Qiao Yuhan asked.

‘En. Xiao Feng is also my friend. You can befriend girls too if you want.’ She suggested.

Qiao Yuhan remained silent as he gave it a good thought. So it didn't really matter how many friends he should have.

As he glanced at Su Xiaofei smiling brightly at Lu Qingfeng, who was still upset about his loss earlier, the boy wanted the kind of friendship they had. It seemed like Fei Jie trusted his Brother Lu so much that she was able to smile like this in his presence.

'Okay. I think... I think I will give it a try, Fei Jie.' He answered.

'Then that's good.' Su Xiaofei nodded, pleased that Qiao Yuhan was willing to give it a try. 'If there's anything, you can just give me and your Qian Jie a call, but don't forget to message us first, okay?' She winked at him.

Since it had already turned out this way, then she would keep in touch with the Qiao family without revealing her true relationship with them. If Bai Qingyue found out that she was close to the Qiao family, Su Xiaofei knew that the woman would rack her brain, wondering if her secret had been found out.

Su Xiaofei supposed that if her father and Liu Shulan were able to see her on television in her past life, they wouldn't be able to suspect her identity because she was legally named as Yun Qingrong's daughter.

As to why the truth about her being adopted wasn't broadcast to the public, she surmised that it was because revealing the adoption in public by a married couple meant that they were infertile.

Knowing Su Haoran's personality, he definitely wouldn't want his virility as a man to be questioned by anyone, and he wouldn't

dare to make the Yun family his enemy by revealing Yun Qingrong's inability to conceive a child.

'Heh, as always, it's always about himself.' Su Xiaofei thought as she watched Qiao Yuhan finish his parfait.

Once they were done, she and Lu Qingfeng dropped the boy back at the hotel where his family is currently staying. The two left almost immediately as Su Xiaofei had no intention of meeting her father again so soon.

As Nine drove the car to take Su Xiaofei home, she shut her eyes and sighed next to Lu Qingfeng.

'What is it now?' He asked, sensing her distress.

Su Xiaofei opened her eyes and groaned.

'Xiao Feng, why is it hard to make money? I wouldn't be able to save up 100 million at this rate.' She complained. 'No wonder some women tried to marry filthy rich men to save their asses.' She pouted.

Lu Qingfeng raised a slender brow at her. He had never heard her complain about money before, as she would always be the one to spend it without giving it a second thought.

'Since when did our Feifei realize that it's hard to earn money?' He asked.

'Since I decided not to marry Mo Yuchen and to save Mama's company in the future.'

As she said this, her phone beeped, indicating a new message. As she read the message she received, the corner of her lips curled up.

It was time to meet the Yun family.

Chapter 114 – I Am Su Xiaofei (1)

The next day, Su Xiaofei and her mother woke up early. This was the day she would be meeting the Yun family for the first time since her rebirth. Su Xiaofei wasn't expecting anything from them, aside from them scrutinizing her worth as her mother's daughter.

As much as Yun Qingrong wanted to accompany her daughter, she knew that her father wasn't ready to see her yet, and she could only wait and see if Feifei would be able to move his heart to consider having a word with her.

'Calm down, Mama. I'm just meeting Grandpa and uncles. They won't eat me alive, right?'

Yun Qingrong shook her head and forced a smile before cupping the sides of Su Xiaofei's face.

'Mama is just worried that her old man would give you a cold shoulder because of my mistake.' She stated.

Su Xiaofei placed a kiss on her mother's palm and smiled.

'If the General is really that amazing, he wouldn't be holding any sort of prejudice against me.'

It was already ten in the morning when the car she rode arrived at the Yun Estate where her mother's family resided. She stepped out and marveled at how beautiful the place was.

Su Xiaofei smiled faintly as she took in the surroundings. The place was huge, and it surprisingly looked homey compared to other estates she had seen owned by the wealthy families in Qiying City.

'Xiao Fei, you came early.'

Su Xiaofei tilted her head and felt a slight coolness of the morning breeze brush her face. She then saw Yun Xiang coming her way, and she tried to suppress the cold indifference in her eyes upon seeing him. She truly hated his faux upright personality, which she knew could easily be blinded by his infatuation with a woman.

Yun Xiang acted like he was a kindhearted and upright person. He had this sense of justice whenever he saw someone being bullied or wronged in front of him. Alas, in Su Xiaofei's eyes, he was nothing but a fool, because he wasn't able to see past Ye

Mingyu's act in her past life.

While she didn't have any qualms towards the Yun family, Yun Xiang had a long list of debts he needed to settle with her. She briefly wondered if Yun Xiang was treating her with such kindness because he still couldn't get rid of the guilt of causing her harm due to his own negligence.

Yun Xiang stopped in his tracks when his eyes met her gaze, and for a moment, he felt like something was wrong with Su Xiaofei. He blinked and whatever he'd seen earlier disappeared, making him wonder if it had been there in the first place.

'Did Brother Xiang come here to make sure I won't slip up in front of your grandfather?' She asked with a small smile.

Yun Xiang laughed awkwardly and tried to suppress the blush that crept on his face. It was a little out of character for a military man like him. Unlike his predecessors, Yun Xiang wore his heart on his sleeve and wasn't ashamed to express what he thought and what he felt towards another person.

Su Xiaofei thought that if she were to compare him to Lu Qingfeng, they would be the perfect contrast of each other, as Lu Qingfeng was sometimes hard to read, even for Su Xiaofei.

'Is Xiao Fei worried that Grandpa wouldn't like you? Don't worry, as long as you can be yourself and be honest, grandpa will surely like you.' He tried to reassure her, but Su Xiaofei knew better than to believe him.

Just be herself? Heh, that would be impossible. She cannot allow anyone to see how vicious and wicked her heart was. Even her mother and Xi Qian weren't aware of what's going on in her mind. Only Lu Qingfeng was able to take a peek of what she truly was inside.

'Then we should go before grandpa becomes impatient awaiting your arrival.' Yun Xiang said.

Su Xiaofei smiled lightly and nodded.

‘I will be troubling Brother Xiang to lead the way, then.’

At her smile, Yun Xiang was slightly taken aback and blushed in embarrassment. He berated himself for acting like an idiot in front of his cousin, although Su Xiaofei wasn’t really his aunt’s biological child.

‘O-okay. Let’s go then.’ He gestured her to follow him.

Yun Xiang had a few personal questions for Su Xiaofei, but as he glanced at the side profile of her face, he decided to hold it down for a moment. He swallowed the invisible lump in his throat and wiped his sweaty palms on the side of his pants, wondering why he was acting like this in Su Xiaofei’s presence.

Yun Xiang led Su Xiaofei inside the main house, and they were greeted by the servants who lined themselves to welcome Su Xiaofei. As Su Xiaofei walked past them, some couldn’t resist stealing a glance of her face, feeling awed upon seeing it.

As Su Xiaofei looked around inside the huge house, she realized that her mother’s taste in decorations was almost the same as what she could see in the Yun Estate. Yun Xiang led her upstairs and she wordlessly followed him as her eyes continued to scan her surroundings with her impassive face.

Once they reached the study where General Yun and his three sons were waiting, Yun Xiang gave her one last glance and was slightly baffled at how indifferent she seemed for this meeting.

Shouldn’t she be nervous by now? Was she even aware that she was adopted by her aunt and Su Haoran and that she wasn’t really part of the Su and the Yun families? These were some of

the things that Yun Xiang wanted to ask Su Xiaofei, but he didn't want to offend her with his questions.

He knocked on the door twice before turning the doorknob to open the door. He then announced Su Xiaofei's arrival.

'Grandpa, Su Xiaofei is here to see you.'

Chapter 115 - I Am Su Xiaofei (2)

Upon announcing her arrival, Yun Xiang gestured for Su Xiaofei to enter the study.

Not wasting her time, Su Xiaofei entered the room without a word.

The four men present inside the study turned their heads to face the doorway. Then they saw a young beautiful woman dressed in a stylish cream colored dress with a belt that was highlighting her small waist. On her left wrist, she was wearing a silver bracelet, similar to the one Xi Qian had.

Her long black hair was kept away from her face in a low ponytail, with only a few strands left loose to frame her beautiful face, and finally matched with a pair of high heels that made her look taller than usual.

Draped on her right shoulder was the strap of her small purse and in one hand, she was holding a paper bag her mother had asked her to bring with her. Su Xiaofei looked like a sophisticated and

elegant young woman, expected to be seen from a prominent family.

She was far from the flashy and pompous young woman that the Yun family had heard about. The rumors painted Su Xiaofei as a young woman who loved to waste her mother's fortune on trendy clothes and useless things just to brag her status as an heiress.

With a polite smile gracing her lips, Su Xiaofei straightened her back and looked back at the old man with confidence.

'General Yun.' She spoke with a clear voice, no hint of nervousness in it.

Seated behind the sturdy mahogany desk was an old man whom Su Xiaofei recognized as General Yun. Even as he was just sitting there, he emanated an oppressive and domineering aura, which Su Xiaofei had no doubt had culminated over his long years of serving the nation's army and experiencing innumerable battles .

It was enough to intimidate other people, but not Su Xiaofei. She didn't avoid his gaze and simply met it head on, not only surprising the old man, but also Yun Qingrong's brothers.

Yun Xiang looked at Su Xiaofei with astonishment

as he stood behind his father, who was seated along with his brothers on the couch.

Su Xiaofei's gaze swept through the room, taking in the expressions of everyone present. In her previous life, she didn't

have the chance to talk to them like this. They came to her mother's funeral, shed tears, but none of them bothered to spare her a glance and ask her how she was.

It wasn't like she could blame them. Su Xiaofei was aware of how horrible she had been as a daughter to Yun Qingrong in her past life. Yun Qingrong had taken her in, raised her like her own child, but in the end, what had she got?

Su Xiaofei hated her, blamed her for the things that happened in her life. She also caused the loss of the company that her mother built with her own blood, sweat and tears after marrying Mo Yuchen. She had failed Yun Qingrong terribly to the point that Yun Qingrong lost her life without her daughter by her side.

Up until last week, Su Xiaofei didn't know much about the Yun family. Only after Yun Qingrong divulged the stories of her childhood and talked about how stubborn and strict General Yun was, and how she got along very well with her brothers, did Su Xiaofei realize that her mother still had her family in her heart despite the years of separation.

Su Xiaofei could see the regret in her mother's eyes as Yun Qingrong finally realized her mistake of marrying the wrong man.

'It's your Mama's fault.' Yun Qingrong smiled bitterly at Su Xiaofei. 'Mama made a big mistake of not listening to her father. She doesn't deserve his forgiveness after all the shame and disappointment she brought on him.'

It was a pity that Yun Qingrong wasn't able to mend their relationship in Su Xiaofei's previous life, but not this time, as Su Xiaofei swore that her mother would lead a happier life this time.

Yun Guanyu looked at the adopted child his daughter had taken in, and he could already see the difference in temperament between Yun Qingrong and Su Xiaofei.

While his daughter had a fiery and jolly attitude, which could easily make anyone love her and care for her, this young woman in front of him had a pair of impregnable coldness in her eyes, with such profound depth, as if Su Xiaofei had experienced many hardships in life, forcing her to build a high wall around her to protect herself. It was like he was looking at an endless void when he looked at her.

Although Su Xiaofei was smiling, Yun Guanyu could sense a deeper meaning in her eyes. General Yun had lived for so many years, and his experience taught him that a person who had a pair of eyes like Su Xiaofei's shouldn't be underestimated.

'What kind of hardship did this young woman experience for her to develop this ice-cold personality?' The old man wondered.

'You are Su Xiaofei?' Yun Guanyu asked.

'Yes.' Su Xiaofei gave him a court nod. 'I am Su Xiaofei.'

With a smile on her face, she spoke politely to the men in front of her.

‘Since this is my first time meeting my adoptive mother’s family, I hope you’ll forgive this one if she made a mistake today.’

Yun Guanyu’s brows shot up in surprise, while his sons looked at Su Xiaofei with narrowed eyes. What was this young woman trying to say?

‘Are you aware that you aren’t Xiao Qing’s daughter?’ Yun Yuanzhi, the eldest of the Yun siblings, asked Su Xiaofei.

‘Yes. Although it’s a pity that I didn’t come from Mama’s womb, it wouldn’t change the fact that she is still my mother. However, the same couldn’t be said about Su Haoran.’

The father and sons sat silently as they looked at Su Xiaofei with astonishment, not expecting to hear this from her.

Chapter 116 – I Am Su Xiaofei (3)

General Yun’s face darkened upon hearing Su Haoran’s name. From the moment he’d seen the man, he knew that Su Haoran didn’t really care for his precious daughter. Yun Guanyu hated the man at first sight. After his long years of service in the military, it wasn’t hard for him to see the real reason Su Haoran was chasing after his daughter.

‘Su Xiaofei, tell us... Did Su Haoran truly betray my sister?’ This time, it was Yun Shao who asked Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei sighed but remained calm despite being under the spotlight in front of these elder men from her mother's family.

'General Yun, respectable Uncles, this is the reason I agreed to meet you today.' She replied with a straight face. 'Please help my mother to regain her freedom from Su Haoran.'

'Tell us what happened first. Start from the very beginning and don't you dare lie to us.' Yun Zhaonan, the second son, looked at Su Xiaofei as if she was his subject. He was seated with his legs crossed, his spectacles gave him a more dignified look, like a scholar with vast knowledge.

'Zhaonan, Xiao Shao, don't intimidate Miss Su. Miss Su, why don't you take a seat first and have some refreshment?' The oldest of the Yun siblings smiled and gestured for Su Xiaofei to take a seat in front of them.

Su Xiaofei nodded and placed the paper bag she was holding on top of the glass coffee table that separated her from the three men.

'My Mama woke up early today to make these for you, Uncles.' She said before taking a sip of the orange juice that was prepared for her.

Yun Shao couldn't contain his excitement and immediately snatched the paper bag to see what was inside. He fished out the first plastic box that had his name scribbled on a piece sticker. The moment he opened it, the scent of freshly baked cookies filled the room.

‘My Qing Jie hasn’t forgotten my favorite.’ Yun Shao chuckled as he took a bite of the cookie he was holding.

Yun Zhaonan coughed

behind his hand and cleared his throat, forcing everyone to return to the issue at hand. He looked at Su Xiaofei who remained calm even in the presence of four adult men who came from a military family.

‘Miss Su can answer us now.’ He told her.

‘It’s true. Su Haoran fathered a daughter with his previous lover before marrying my Mama.’ She started. ‘The mother and daughter pair came after the recent New Year’s celebration and begged my Mama to allow his other daughter to live with us. Miss Ye Xing claimed that she has cancer and was worried that there’s no one who would look after her daughter once she died.’

BANG!

A loud sound resounded within the room, causing Su Xiaofei to wince. Yun Guanyu just smacked the mahogany desk in front of him with his huge hand.

‘Su Haoran! You dare to bully my daughter?!’ The old general was seething in rage as he thought how the other woman dared to humiliate his Qing’er in her own home. It didn’t matter to him how old his daughter was, because Yun Qingrong was still as precious as she was since her birth.

‘This Ye Xing... you mean she wanted my sister to take care of her already adult daughter?’ Yun Zhaonan asked.

Su Xiaofei nodded. Thankfully, her mother had informed her of the Yun brothers’ personalities, or she wouldn’t be able to anticipate their reaction. It was important for her to know how to utilize and take advantage of their weaknesses, in order to earn their favor.

She glanced at Yun Zhaonan. According to her mother, this second uncle was the smartest among her mother’s brothers. She needed to make sure not to slip up in front of him.

‘I was there when it happened, but I didn’t allow them to stay in our house for too long. They already ruined my Mama’s day by showing up unannounced.’

Yun Zhaonan frowned and hardened his jaws at that. The atmosphere within the room became heavy and frosty.

Judging by their reactions, it was obvious that these men weren’t pleased with what they heard from her.

‘And what did Su Haoran say?’

‘What else but to beg my mother not to divorce him. He said that he only has Ye Mingyu as his daughter and he owed the girl a lot and wanted to take her into the family, but Mama refused. She chased him and his relatives away from our home and asked her lawyers to send him the divorce papers.’ Su Xiaofei answered.

Yun Guanyu looked at Su Xiaofei with a complicated expression.

‘You said you are here to ask us to help your mother. What else can we do if she’s already divorcing Su Haoran?’ He questioned the young woman.

‘Exactly.’ Su Xiaofei nodded. ‘It’s still the reason I came here to seek the Yun family’s help’

When the four men remained silent, waiting for her explanation, she continued.

‘Indeed, my Mama has chased him away from our home, but recently, I found out that he and Miss Ye, along with their daughter had been settling illegally in one of the villas my mother owned for over a decade now. Mama’s lawyers have already delivered the divorce papers, but Su Haoran refused to sign them.’

Her explanation only angered the old man further.

‘Things are like this, General Yun. I think you would understand my mother better than me, and you would know that she would hate to play dirty just to get what she needed.’ Su Xiaofei said.

Yun Zhaonan narrowed his eyes at that.

‘And you are willing to do the dirty job for her?’ He questioned her, thinking how odd this young woman in front of them was.

‘Although my Mama isn’t the one who gave birth to me, she’s the one who raised me.. I can’t just watch as Su Haoran continues to disrespect my mother.’

‘So that’s how it is.’ Yun Shao furrowed his brows in understanding.

He hadn’t heard from his sister for a long time as Yun Qingrong had not responded to his messages before and wondered why she was keeping her distance even from him. Yun Shao also hated Su Haoran the moment he met the man, but he hadn’t thought that his family would face such a hurdle because of that scheming man.

‘Mama is trying to end things between them amicably, but I don’t think Su Haoran would easily agree to the divorce since all our properties are under Mama’s name. He’s now contesting that he had also put in a fair share of effort in acquiring those properties.’ Su Xiaofei continued to explain her mother’s predicament.

The Yun brothers could see that she was only concerned about their sister and wasn’t even recognizing Su Haoran as her father. One could clearly see the hatred in her eyes towards the man she was speaking of.

‘Su Xiaofei, you have to be clear with what kind of help you want from our family.’ Yun Yuanzhi told the young woman.

‘I suspect that aside from cheating behind my mother, Su Haoran must be doing other things behind her back. He frequently went on business trips for the past three years and was always away for at least a week or two. Although he was claiming it was related to work, Mama always argued with him about these prolonged trips.’

‘Do you think he’s seeing another woman aside from the mistress that came to see Qing’er recently?’ Yun Zhaonan asked.

Su Xiaofei shrugged and indifferently glanced at the other men in the room, gauging their reactions. She wouldn’t be surprised if Su Haoran was seeing another woman aside from Ye Xing, however, that didn’t concern her one bit. It wouldn’t be her mother’s problem anymore.

‘Just the other day, a man came to our house while my mother was away, claiming that Su Haoran owed him a lot of money and came to Qiying City to collect his

debt. I fear that the man doesn’t come from a clean background and would come after my mother.’

Su Xiaofei wasn’t lying anyway. Aunty Liu had panicked when the man appeared, threatening to make a scene if Su Haoran didn’t show up to meet him. Su Xiaofei had to face him and she gave the man the address where her adoptive father was living with Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu. She could only hope that the family of three would love the surprise she prepared for them.

It now made sense to the Yun family why Su Xiaofei didn’t resist meeting them this time. Even Yun Xiang furrowed his brow and was in deep thoughts, wondering how they could help his paternal aunt.

If it was merely regarding Su Haoran’s cheating affair, the Yun family wouldn’t bother to waste their time to help their kin, however, now that Su Xiaofei had raised the possibility of a threat

on Yun Qingrong's life, they obviously wouldn't be able to ignore it.

'Obviously, Su Haoran loves that pair of mother and daughter. He doesn't even hold me nor my mother in his eyes. If something happens to my mother while their divorce isn't settled yet, he would get his hands on my Mama's properties and wealth.' She continued.

Su Xiaofei didn't need to elaborate what she meant by those words, as they immediately understood what she was trying to imply.

'This man that went to see Su Haoran... were you able to get his name?' General Yun asked in all seriousness.

'En, but I doubt if it is even his actual name. I can ask our housekeeper to give you a copy of the CCTV recording if you want, but I don't know if it could help at all.' Su Xiaofei smiled faintly.

'It would be more than enough for us, Su Xiaofei. Even better if the CCTV recording is able to show his face clearly for recognition.' Yun Zhaonan replied, pushing up the bridge of his spectacles on his face.

'Preposterous!' General Yun gritted his teeth, his fists clenching on top of his desk. He could feel his chest tightening as he thought of how his precious daughter was being wronged by her own husband, to the extent of placing her life in a precarious position.

Had Su Xiaofei not come today, they would still be oblivious to what was truly happening to Yun Qingrong now. He truly regretted cutting his ties with his daughter, but why didn't Qing'er come home and seek their help herself if this was the case?

'So you didn't accept our invitation, hoping that you'll be acknowledged as part of our Yun family?' Yun Yuanzhi asked her coldly. He had to admit that their sister's adopted daughter had some guts to face them like this.

Su Xiaofei flashed him a smile that was neither warm nor cold.

'This one understood her place as an outsider to the Yun family and wouldn't dare to ask such recognition from your family. Whether I am worthy of being called a member of the Yun family or not, only General Yun and esteemed Uncles could decide on it.'

She paused and her eyes met the old man's fierce glare without being intimidated by it. These men, who were known to have an authoritative personality, had lowered their defenses, allowing Su Xiaofei to exploit their common weakness, which was her mother.

'General Yun, I hold an enmity towards Su Haoran and his other family because of what they have done to my mother over the years. It was enough that he'd lied to her, but I cannot allow him to endanger my mother's life. I am nothing but an unwanted child of another woman she'd raised and have no resources to help her on my own.. This one wouldn't ask for anything, and could only hope that you wouldn't deny my request to save my mother's life from a potential danger.'

Chapter 118 – Yun Qingrong’ s Daughter (2)

Su Xiaofei looked at General Yun’s face and her mother’s brothers. She could only exploit their attachment and lingering concern about Yun Qingrong, for her to get what she needed.

She was talking about Yun Qingrong, the most treasured daughter of the Yun family. Would they be able to turn a blind eye on her, knowing the current predicament she was in? Su Xiaofei didn’t think so.

She wasn’t certain how deep their feelings were for her adoptive mother, but seeing how they were visibly bothered over the possibility of Yun Qingrong’s life being threatened without her knowledge, Su Xiaofei knew that she had them in her hands now.

Furthermore, she didn’t need to win their hearts, she only needed them to protect Yun Qingrong’s life.

If General Yun felt any resentment towards the treatment his daughter was receiving, he would easily agree to Su Xiaofei’s request. His sons also seemed to be holding back their anger, as they also felt disturbed by what they had heard today. Their anger towards Su Haoran was just the cherry on top in Su Xiaofei’s opinion.

As Su Xiaofei expected, General Yun was extremely infuriated with Su Haoran. Even if they were having some reservations now, they would eventually agree to accept her request.

‘So, General Yun, can you please accept this one’s request and help my mother? I don’t know anyone who could help us at this time.’ She calmly asked.

‘What if we don’t agree?’ He gave Su Xiaofei a cold look rivaling hers. For someone who was asking the Yun family for help, Yun Guanyu couldn’t help but think that Su Xiaofei was too cold and calm.

‘Then my mother’s blood wouldn’t be on my hands if Su Haoran managed to harm her.’ She said nonchalantly.

The whole Yun family stared at her in shock.

This wasn’t what a desperate person would do in such a situation. She claimed she came here for the sake of Yun Qingrong, but her eyes showed that if they didn’t accept her request, she would place the blame on their family if

something bad happened to her mother, despite giving them a fair warning.

To think that their kindhearted Yun Qingrong had raised such a cruel and cold-hearted child, just where did Su Xiaofei come from? Their Qing’er was soft-spoken and gentle, while this child was frigid and unpredictable.

General Yun looked at Su Xiaofei for a while and nodded. She had left them no choice.

Initially, he thought that this adoptive daughter of his beloved daughter was too sly and suspicious at her young age, but now, the old man understood that this was her own way of self-defence.

As long as she was able to protect Yun Qingrong, Su Xiaofei wouldn't need to worry too much in the future. He could also see her determination to save her mother's life from Su Haoran.

Although her words were too blunt in his opinion, he would rather see her true face like this than to face a treacherous two-faced young woman, who would only see her adoptive mother as a resource of wealth and influence.

This somewhat earned his respect for this young woman. He had never seen a young woman like Su Xiaofei before. Although she had ulterior motives in asking for their help, the old man could see the sincerity of her words in her eyes.

‘Fine. You have my word. I will investigate what you've said today and see if your assumptions about the threat on Qing'er's life are valid or not. However, if I find out that you are making these things up, I want you to cut your ties with Qing'er and never consider yourself her child in the future.’

Su Xiaofei only raised a slender brow at that. She found this old man's words foolish. For someone who had cut his ties with her mother, was this old man trying to drive her mother to depression and insanity?

Yun Qingrong had already suffered a massive blow learning about her husband's betrayal, it would surely break her heart if

Su Xiaofei were to abandon her again in this lifetime. That wasn't something Su Xiaofei was willing to do at all.

'I accept General Yun's condition.' She replied, knowing well that she couldn't be mistaken about Su Haoran's gambling problems that persisted for another six years until Yun Qingrong lost her life a year after she married Mo Yuchen.

Su Xiaofei was sure that it was Ye Mingyu who might've suggested to Su Haoran to plot against her mother to get a portion of Yun Qingrong's wealth. While Mo Yuchen was able to devour Bluemedia, Su Haoran took all the properties under Yun Qingrong's name after her passing.

She couldn't allow that to happen again, no matter how much hardship she had to endure in this lifetime.

The old man seemed pleased with her answer. General Yun could see that she wasn't willing to take back the words she had uttered today and was willing to take responsibility for it.

Meanwhile, his sons had conflicted expressions on their faces. If what Su Xiaofei said today was true, then they would need to investigate what was going on with Su Haoran and his debtors.

After her conversation with the men of the Yun family, Su Xiaofei bid goodbye, refusing the old man's invitation for her to join them for lunch out of courtesy. Since she had already announced the purpose of her visit, there's no need for her to stay here any longer.

‘Xiao Fei, what you said today... Are they true?’ Yun Xiang asked her, as he sent her off. They were waiting for Su Xiaofei’s ride to come and pick her up at the Yun Estate.

He didn’t know whether he should believe her words or not regarding the possible threat on his aunt’s life.

‘Brother Xiang will know whether I’m telling the truth or not once the result of your family’s investigation comes out.’ Su Xiaofei gave him a small smile.

Chapter 119 – Intramural Games (1)

Su Xiaofei pushed her thoughts about the Yun family, expecting that they were the ones who would seek her for their next meeting. She had spent the following days watching her other classmates chattering about the upcoming founding ball.

The founding day was fast approaching, but before that, the students of the academy had to participate in the intrams, with the members of the varsity sports team barred from playing in the sports events.

Each year and sections coming from all levels were required to participate, leaving Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian no choice but to join their other classmates to form a team with them. Students were asked to play a single activity.

Su Xiaofei was wearing her P.E. uniform, which was just a white shirt with the school logo printed on the right side of her chest

paired with a pair of black jogger pants with two red stripes that ran from her waist down to her legs.

She was tying her long hair into a tight bun on top of her head to keep it away from her face when Xi Qian came back from changing out of her school uniform.

‘I can’t believe I have to miss work just to play for the intrams.’ Xi Qian muttered with irritation. This meant one less day of salary on her next pay day.

Su Xiaofei felt bad for Xi Qian, but couldn’t do anything about it as their participation in the intrams would give them extra merits for their classes that were suspended to give way for the celebration of the founding anniversary.

Since Xi Qian was attending the academy on a scholarship, these extra merits would allow her to keep her grades high. So she had no choice but to join the rest of their class at the open court where they waited for the teacher who would supervise the game.

‘Feifei, what activity did you sign up to play today?’ Xi Qian asked while they sat on the bench, watching the other students arrive one after another.

She knew that Su Xiaofei wasn’t interested in any sports and for

the past intrams games, Su Xiaofei didn’t even bother to participate, pulling her grades down to almost a passing grade. It was surprising that she was able to ascend one grade level with her poor results.

Xi Qian thought that Su Xiaofei would enlist herself to play chess this time, since she had seen her best friend playing chess more these days with Lu Qingfeng in their spare time.

‘Dodgeball.’ Su Xiaofei grinned mischievously. She liked to see and hear her female classmates scream in fear as they tried to dodge the ball that was about to hit them.

‘Dodgeball?’ Xi Qian blinked as she looked at Su Xiaofei in surprise. Why would Feifei choose that game?

Anyway, since Su Xiaofei had chosen it, Xi Qian hurriedly went and enlist her name to join their class’s team for dodgeball. There must be a reason why Su Xiaofei chose to play dodgeball this time, or perhaps, she had already taken Lu Qingfeng’s suggestion to work out rather than starving herself to keep her figure.

However, as soon as she saw the rival team, Xi Qian realized that Ye Mingyu was on the other team. Was this why Feifei chose to join the dodgeball team? Xi Qian wondered. She didn’t think Feifei was athletic enough to play an active game like this.

Just like her, it seemed like Ye Mingyu was caught off guard when she spotted Su Xiaofei on the other side of the court. She felt a shiver run down her spine as she found Su Xiaofei smiling sweetly towards them, as if she was promising to inflict pain on her.

Even Feng Xue’er who was seated in the audience area was startled when she saw Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian playing for their class’s dodgeball team.

‘This is the first time I see Su Xiaofei actively participating in the intramurals games.’ One of their classmates, a young man, stated.

‘Why do I feel like Su Xiaofei has changed overnight? She doesn’t seem like the same arrogant miss she’s been.’

‘Now that you’ve mentioned it, indeed, Su Xiaofei looks different these days. She looked reserved and not as annoying anymore. Do you think she realized how bad her reputation is, so that’s why she’s trying to change?’ Another one replied.

‘Hmm... It’s hard to tell, but if she did, then it would only infuriate Feng Xue’er, don’t you think?’ The first young man snickered as he shot Feng Xue’er a look, seeing her ugly expression as she looked at Su Xiaofei on the court.

In their class, whoever that’s not aware of Feng Xue’er’s hostility towards Su Xiaofei was definitely a spy, as those two were at each other’s throats since the very beginning.

‘Pfft, who cares about those two young misses? We only came here to see if they would be able to beat those from Class 3-1A and kick their asses.’ Another one commented, which turned out to be Song Yiran, arriving with his group of friends to watch their classmates’ dodgeball game against Ye Mingyu and her classmates.

‘Right. We better win this game as this is the only chance we have to beat them.’

In a few months, they were all going to graduate soon, so they only have one shot now to defeat the Class 3-1A that they all mutually disliked.

Ye Mingyu was from Class 3-1A while Su Xiaofei, Xi Qian and Feng Xue'er were all from Class 3-1E, which was lower ranking than Ye Mingyu's class.

Class 3-1A was considered to be the cream of the crop. Many students from the lower ranked classes saw them as arrogant geeks who looked down on students that weren't part of their small elite group. For this reason, the students from the lower ranked classes had only one chance throughout the school year to defeat Class 3-1A and that was during the intram games.

The game started as soon as the teacher signalled its start.

Chapter 120 – Intramural Games (2)

Ever since her rebirth, Su Xiaofei was trying to change her eating patterns and to stop restricting herself to only eating salads and vegetables to control her weight. She had considered doing exercise, but she was at a loss in the beginning as she didn't know where to start.

When she asked Lu Qingfeng's opinion about it, he told her that the key to weight loss was to consume less calories than she had burned. For most people, it was easier to lower calorie intake to a greater degree than it is to burn more calories through increased exercise.

Lu Qingfeng claimed that cutting calories through dietary changes was generally more effective for weight loss. But doing both — cutting calories through diet and burning calories through exercise — can help give her the weight-loss edge.

‘If you lose weight by crash dieting or by drastically restricting yourself to a low calorie diet, you’re more likely to regain weight quickly, often within six months after you stop dieting.’ He told her, this was why Su Xiaofei was forced to wake up earlier than usual to do some physical activity before starting her day.

Paired with the healthy meals Auntie Liu prepared for her regularly, Su Xiaofei noticed that her body felt lighter, and she felt better these days. She also didn’t have trouble falling asleep compared to those times when she starved herself and ate less, fearing that she would gain a lot of weight.

‘It may be difficult at first, but don’t focus on the scale,’ Lu Qingfeng told her. ‘Rather, pay attention to how you’re feeling and what your energy level is.’

Ah, she should have asked Lu Qingfeng this a long time ago, rather than starving herself in her past life just to please Mo Yuchen and her manager who always nitpicked on her, occasionally comparing her figure to Ye Mingyu because they entered show business almost at the same time.

As the dodgeball game continued, Su Xiaofei could easily predict and avoid getting hit by the ball coming her way. Half an hour through the game,

while her classmates and Ye Mingyu’s team were starting to catch their breaths, she and Xi Qian looked like they were enjoying the game themselves.

Unlike Su Xiaofei, Xi Qian didn't have spare time to do workouts, instead she spent her spare time working to provide for herself.

Despite her thin and small frame, Xi Qian had a better stamina and stronger body compared to her classmates who had only spent their time wondering what kind of new phone they should buy, or what kind of dress they should purchase to attend yet another lavish party.

This was why, although these two young women were sweating, they still looked appealing in everyone's eyes.

'Okay, I'll take it back. Su Xiaofei really changed. And Xi Qian too.' Song Yiran commented as his eyes never left Su Xiaofei's face, his lips curling in amusement.

'Hell, yeah. If this continues, even if only Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian remained on our team, those two could still take on the other team on their own.'

As her team members continued to dwindle every time Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian hit her classmates one after another, Ye Mingyu started to panic inwardly. Her team was now reduced to half, leaving her with two other classmates, while Su Xiaofei's team still had four players, including her.

Didn't her Aunty Chen say that Su Xiaofei wasn't an athletic person and doesn't know anything but to laze around?

Then, why the hell was Su Xiaofei able to avoid the ball and catch it easily? They have already played many sets since the game started, but Su Xiaofei wasn't even heaving for deep breaths like them. What the hell was wrong with her? Ye Mingyu thought.

When her teammates realized that Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were the threats they needed to eliminate from the other team to secure their win, they started to exert more efforts to try and hit Su Xiaofei to force her out of the game but failed every time.

It was like this woman had an extra eye behind her head and could see what was coming towards her and was able to react in the nick of time, catching the ball that was coming her way.

Because Ye Mingyu's team were focusing too much on Su Xiaofei, Ye Mingyu hadn't expected that Xi Qian would target her as soon as the latter caught the ball in her hands. The ball came too fast and it was too late for Ye Mingyu to react and catch it.

The ball hit the side of her face, making everyone wince upon seeing the contact. Ye Mingyu staggered back and held the side of her face, feeling the pain radiating from it.

'Out!' She heard someone say, and she wasn't sure if it was the teacher's voice or one of Su Xiaofei's classmates.

Her classmates rushed to see if she was hurt before they glared at Xi Qian, who was looking at them as if she had done nothing wrong.

'Xi Qian! You purposely threw the ball at Ye Mingyu's face to hurt her, right? You're horrible!'

'Right!' Another one of Ye Mingyu's teammates agreed. 'Even if you had to throw the ball, why did you have to hit her face? You are really starting to be like Su Xiaofei now.'

Xi Qian rested one of her hands on her hips and scoffed at them with no hint of remorse on her face.

‘Hey, which eye of yours saw that I wanted to hit her face?’ She asked, before glancing at the teacher that was refereeing their game. ‘Teacher, I really didn’t mean to hurt her face. It was a miscalculation on my part.’ She claimed.

‘Liar! It can’t be a coincidence!’ Ye Mingyu’s teammates insisted while she remained silent, allowing her classmates to defend her.

‘You Class 3-1A are too much! We also see that Xi Qian didn’t mean it..’ Someone from the audience exclaimed.