

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

Chapter 121 : The Infamous Ye Mingyu (1)

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Su Xiaofei started to wonder if the students from Class 3-1A were really the smartest ones in their grade. It was hard to believe that the other young women on the other side of the court were part of that group, in her opinion.

Thinking about it, in her past life, Ye Mingyu's circle of friends used to boast about how smart she was when they were still attending QCA. However, ever since Ye Mingyu transferred here, Su Xiaofei never saw her studying. Instead, she was busy socializing with other students in the academy as if she was making friends.

Su Xiaofei was making enemies left and right, while Ye Mingyu was befriending everyone using her charm and kindness. Years later, the two harvested the fruit of their actions and Ye Mingyu obviously gained valuable connections in several industries as compared to Su Xiaofei who was facing struggles left and right.

As for why Su Xiaofei chose to play dodgeball this time, it was obviously because she knew that Ye Mingyu would choose this game in the intrams. There was a particular event during the intrams where Ye Mingyu was being praised for her contribution in helping the Class 3-1A win most of the games in the intrams.

A student was allowed to participate in multiple activities and Ye Mingyu took part in most of them. While Su Xiaofei chose to isolate herself and refused to participate in any of them in her

previous life, Ye Mingyu used this event to make herself relevant and popular within the academy.

This was the event that escalated the number of admirers who invited her to attend the founding ball together. In the end, she declined all their invitations and chose to go with Feng Xue'er instead, wearing the stunning gown that propelled her to be crowned as the Fairy Queen of the Night.

So how could Su Xiaofei stay still and do nothing, now that she was aware of what Ye Mingyu was up to? In the past, because she had been foolish and had refused to be seen in

the same place as Ye Mingyu after the latter transferred to QCA, Ye Mingyu managed to grab every opportunity she needed to become well known in the academy.

'Sure, you can be popular again, Ye Mingyu, but not for a good reason.' Su Xiaofei's cold eyes stared at the young woman on the other side of the court, while Xi Qian was refusing to back down from their argument.

'Stop this nonsense!' Xi Qian exclaimed. 'This is a physical game, it's normal to get hurt once in a while. Yeah, I threw the ball at her, but what made you think that I would target her face? Admit defeat now instead of wasting our time!'

'Right! You've been messing up the game for several sets now! If you don't want to play anymore, just forfeit already!' One of their classmates yelled from the crowd.

Ye Mingyu looked at her teammates with teary eyes as she cupped her slightly swollen cheek that was hit by the ball earlier. Thankfully, the ball wasn't strong enough to knock out some of her tooth and make her mouth bleed.

Su Xiaofei was forced to bite her inner cheek to stop herself from bursting into laughter. Xi Qian might have looked petite and thin, but she was way stronger than any of these pampered young misses in this academy.

She also didn't anticipate that Xi Qian was going to target Ye Mingyu's face when she signalled her to throw the ball she had passed to Xi Qian as soon as she caught it from Ye Mingyu's teammate.

Heh, Xi Qian had truly given her something to laugh about later, especially whenever she would recall Ye Mingyu's pitiful look. With the founding ball approaching fast, Ye Mingyu couldn't afford to get hurt now, especially her face.

Ye Mingyu was just like Su Xiaofei in this aspect, she was also very vain when it came to her appearance. So how can she not be upset that it was her face that took the hit from Xi Qian's attack?

She could only cry like this, trying to gain everyone's sympathy, but she didn't get the reaction she wanted, because in everyone's eyes, it was her own fault for not paying attention to the game and got hit by Xi Qian instead.

The game continued, with Ye Mingyu insisting that she was okay despite the obvious redness on her face. In the end, Su Xiaofei's

team emerged victorious, allowing Class 3-1A to experience their first loss in the high school level ranking.

Su Xiaofei hooked her arm around Xi Qian's shoulder.

'Qian, have I told you how much I love you?' She asked, deeply pleased seeing Ye Mingyu's ashamed reaction when she heard her other classmates criticizing her for not paying attention to Xi Qian's play.

Because they were all too focused on forcing Su Xiaofei out of the game, they ignored Xi Qian's presence, who ended up giving them the fatal blow, snatching away their chance for a comeback.

'Feifei, you have to be careful with your words. What if your admirers misunderstood you?' Xi Qian beamed her a smile, obviously pleased that she was able to give Ye Mingyu a good hit.

'Let them misunderstand! Who cares what they think of me?' Su Xiaofei dragged her friend away from the court. 'Say, Qian. It wasn't an accident, right? You really didn't have to do it for my sake. You are lucky you weren't removed from the game, as it wasn't a head injury.'

Xi Qian huffed and looked away, a little embarrassed that Su Xiaofei had caught her.

'Would you hate me if I say I enjoyed seeing her pitiful and pathetic face? I should have thrown the ball harder.'

Su Xiaofei laughed at that. She could never hate Xi Qian, although she wasn't sure what to feel now that her friend was acting protective on her stead.

‘Then you would make her dumber than she already is‘

Chapter 122 – The Infamous Ye Mingyu (2)

Since Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian had already done their part and played at one game for the intrams, they didn’t need to follow the other activities and could laze around as the games continued on the court.

The talk about Ye Mingyu’s team being beaten by Xi Qian and Su Xiaofei’s team had once again roused the curiosity of the other students about the transfer student who had become the main topic around the academy for weeks now.

Some say that Ye Mingyu was just trying to hype herself, to gather more attention towards her, while others think that she was just dumb, trying to provoke Su Xiaofei who was clearly not interested in getting involved with her father’s other daughter.

Things like these had been circulating around the campus, and there were also rumors that Su Xiaofei had been waiting for some time to emerge.

‘Have you heard the news? Ye Mingyu was spotted on a date with Cai Lin. Isn’t he her best friend’s boyfriend? Someone spotted them the other day shopping at the mall, hand in hand.‘

‘Ha. Wouldn’t that just prove that Ye Mingyu is exactly like her mother? Cai Lin is engaged to her best friend, Feng Xue’er, but she was seducing him in secret.‘

Xi Qian listened to the gossip around them while Su Xiaofei was groaning, trying to solve a math problem she couldn't quite figure out. She had been trying to solve it for the third time now, and Xi Qian had just shown her another way to get the correct answer.

'Feng Xue'er must be regretting helping Ye Mingyu now. She befriended her and helped Ye Mingyu as soon as she found out that she was your half sister. Now, Ye Mingyu claimed that her meeting with Cai Lin was purely coincidental. Although, I don't think Feng Xue'er would believe her when there are photos of her and Cai Lin holding each other, walking together circulating all over the school forum.' Xi Qian murmured next to her best friend, while they were inside the library.

Su Xiaofei tapped the

end of her pencil over her paper and sighed.

'Feng Xue'er won't believe her. Cai Lin is her bottom line.' She told her best friend.

Xi Qian turned her head to Su Xiaofei in surprise.

'How do you know, Feifei? Cai Lin and Feng Xue'er are rarely seen together on campus.' She didn't know that Su Xiaofei paid that much attention towards Feng Xue'er for her to understand that arrogant woman.

Su Xiaofei only smiled at her best friend and resumed working on her paper. How can she not know? In her past life, Feng Xue'er made sure that everyone would know that she was Cai Lin's

fiancée, and they were to wed in the future. However, the foolish woman wasn't even aware that the heart of the man she claimed to love was already given to her own best friend, Ye Mingyu.

When Feng Xue'er accused her of trying to seduce Mo Yuchen, getting between him and Ye Mingyu, Su Xiaofei wanted to laugh at Feng Xue'er's foolishness. However, this time, Su Xiaofei intended to force Feng Xue'er to see her so-called best friend's face.

'Let them be, Qian. Their friendship is none of our concern. But just so you know, in the future, when you get a boyfriend, the only reason you would spot him with me is because we're planning to prank you.' Su Xiaofei grinned, her eyes holding an unconcealed amusement on her eyes.

Xi Qian huffed and bumped her shoulder with Su Xiaofei's.

'Feifei really knows how to bully me. No wonder people keep saying you're a villainess.' She teased back.

'Do you think I'm like a real villainess?' Su Xiaofei asked her. Now that Xi Qian had brought it up, she realized that she had never asked Xi Qian why she befriended her when most of their peers hated her ever since they were younger.

'Villainess, my ass.' Xi Qian's words were really crass and straightforward, but Su Xiaofei never cared about it.

'Those people who hate you must be lacking something you have in themselves. Girls hate you because you are too beautiful, and you get most of the boys' attention when you are around. As for

those pompous young masters, I know they hate your guts and don't like it when you ignore their presence when they try to hit on you...'

'What did you say? When they try to hit on me? Me?' Su Xiaofei blinked. While it's true that she was aware of how beautiful her appearance was, it made her wonder if it was her attitude that prevented other men from courting her.

Xi Qian stared at her, speechless. Was her best friend really clueless of how attractive she was?

'Uhm, Feifei, you never wondered why no one tried to court you or confess to you?' She tested the waters, wanting to see how much Su Xiaofei was aware of.

Su Xiaofei shook her head. 'No. I thought it was because they don't like my attitude? And if they are seeking me, it's because they need something from me and not because they like me.'

Xi Qian ran both of her hands over her face. Okay, Feifei knew she was pretty, but she thought her bad reputation was casting a dark shadow on herself, but that wasn't really the case.

No matter how arrogant and haughty Su Xiaofei was, there would still be some men who would find her attractive. Also, add to the fact that she used to have an unhealthy obsession with Mo Yuchen in the past, she saw no other man in her eyes but him.

Now that Feifei had obviously changed her ways and attitude, Xi Qian had begun getting cornered by some of their male schoolmates, asking if Feifei was free to date now or if they could

get her number through her.. It was obvious that they were seeking her, because death was what awaited to them if they choose to seek the little tyrant instead.

Chapter 123 – To Be Beautiful (1)

‘Qian?’ Su Xiaofei called when her best friend didn’t say anything. She heard Xi Qian take a deep breath and sigh, shaking her head in the process. What was that supposed to mean? She wondered.

‘Feifei, you really don’t know?’ Xi Qian eyed her.

‘What is there to know?’ Su Xiaofei asked in return.

‘Feifei, most people would notice physical appearance before anything else. You are beautiful and that’s a hard fact that everyone who knows you can’t deny. So it’s indeed your character and attitude that made them wary of you. But recently, you changed for the better and that made you look more attractive in everyone’s eyes.’

Su Xiaofei hummed and slowly nodded her head.

‘If that’s the case, then how come Ye Mingyu is still more popular than me and no men are chasing after me?’ She asked with curiosity.

‘Feifei, have you ever heard the proverb that says, ‘every woman is beautiful until she opens her mouth’?’

When her best friend shook her head, Xi Qian continued. It was rare for her to have this kind of conversation with Su Xiaofei.

‘They say beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. And that is true to a great extent. Whoever you consider as beautiful may not be beautiful to me. However, when it comes to how one speaks, we can all agree on what is beautiful and what is ugly. Ye Mingyu might seem popular now, but her reputation is starting to deteriorate on its own.’ Xi Qian started. Now that Su Xiaofei had mentioned Ye Mingyu, she was now starting to see the difference between the two sisters from the same father.

‘Gossiping, lying, cursing, slandering, nagging and backbiting are some, to name a few acts we do not consider as attractive, and whether Ye Mingyu liked it or not, her actions speak louder than her words. It’s hard for her to keep her kind and innocent facade now that her identity as the mistress’s daughter is revealed.’

‘And sad to say, there are many women who look beautiful but are

ugly in speech. They are simply not refined or restrained. I think you are getting better at this now, Feifei. You used to speak your mind no matter how ugly your thoughts are, but now, you don’t let others, even me or Lu Qingfeng, know what’s going on in your mind.’ Xi Qian commented on her recent thoughts about her best friend’s obvious change.

As she listened to her best friend’s words, Su Xiaofei couldn’t help but feel a little guilty that she had to keep some secrets to herself

now. She used to share everything with Xi Qian, but currently, she needed to keep her silence about certain things to protect not only herself, but everyone she cared about as well. She could only wish that they would understand why she was doing this and trust her judgement.

If Xi Qian was able to notice it this early, Su Xiaofei had no doubt that Lu Qingfeng had also realized the same thing. The only difference was, Lu Qingfeng didn't openly question her about it.

It wasn't like she wanted to lie, but saying that she was reborned and was aware of what could happen in the future might put her in danger, especially now that she had some inkling that Ye Mingyu might also have been reborned like her and knew something about her already.

As for instigating her enemies to fight each other, she could only do this to avoid the red flag that was waiting for her in the future if she allowed the same event to occur again, just like in her past life.

'These women are only beautiful until one hears the ugliness from their mouth. In the end, their ugly character overshadows their beautiful looks, making them unattractive. Of course, women are not alone in this. The same could be said about men. Men are probably more guilty, if not equally guilty. Women are only used to create the imagery or contrast between ugliness and beauty. Thus, this also applies to men, not just women like us.'

'Wow, Qian. I know you are smart, but I never knew you could be this deep.' Su Xiaofei chuckled. 'Anyway, wouldn't that mean that the less I say, the fewer mistakes I'd make?'

Xi Qian nodded, confirming it. It was definitely better than personally providing others with the 'bullets' to shoot oneself down.

'Something like that. I really like that you are calmer these days. You don't allow anyone to provoke and annoy you easily. I like seeing Feng Xue'er's face whenever she tries to rile you up only to find herself angered to death instead.'

'Heh, Xi Qian. You'll be disappointed. You probably don't know I've been cursing them and stabbing them to death in my mind.' Su Xiaofei smiled, before forcing her attention back to the paper in front of her. She wouldn't have enough time to study her lessons once the Yun family got back to her.

'Well, at least you aren't committing a crime. No one would police you on what and how you should think.' Xi Qian agreed with her best friend.

'Is this why you dislike Ye Mingyu?'

In her past life, while Xi Qian wasn't impressed with Ye Mingyu, she had never openly provoked the woman as she did during their dodgeball game.

'I don't know why some people pity her. It's clear to me that she's a white lotus, pretending to be sweet and kind to get other's approval.'

'So you'd rather befriend a villainess like me?' Su Xiaofei twirled the pen in her hands as she listened to Xi Qian.

‘What’s wrong with that?’ Xi Qian shrugged. ‘At least you aren’t lying to me. Not that you’ll get anything from doing me favors. I’m comfortable because I don’t have to pretend that I am a good person when I’m with you.’

‘I get your company, I get your trust. Isn’t that more important than any material things?’

Chapter 124 – To Be Beautiful (2)

Xi Qian couldn’t refute, but she hated it when people thought that they could take advantage of her because she was always smiling, not knowing her smile hid the nasty thoughts she kept inside.

When they were younger, she initially didn’t like Su Xiaofei like the rest of their peers. She was a haughty person even as a child. She used to say and do things that many people don’t like. Her straightforward and strong personality naturally made other kids isolate Su Xiaofei from the rest of their group.

It was only when Xi Qian spotted Su Xiaofei crying on her own behind the playground of their school did she realize that while she hid her worries and troubles underneath a smile, Su Xiaofei built walls around her to keep everyone at an arm’s length.

‘Feifei, you can tell me everything, okay? I won’t force you to tell me what worries you, but if you feel like you need a person to lean on, I’m here.’

Su Xiaofei smiled at her. A genuine smile she gave only to those who were close to her heart.

‘Xi Qian is the best. Now, if only she could help me solve this damn problem so we can go home soon.’

Xi Qian tried to stifle a laughter but failed, earning a fierce warning from the librarian. Other students who were studying made a shushing sound towards them. She mouthed a quick apology and lowered her head as she smiled at Su Xiaofei.

When they finished and left the library, they found Lu Qingfeng waiting outside, dressed in a white shirt and black jogger pants. His hair was still slightly wet, indicating that he had taken a quick shower before deciding to see Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian today.

‘Do you have anything planned for later?’ He asked Su Xiaofei, ignoring Xi Qian’s suspicious look on him.

‘Nothing. Aside from studying and napping, I haven’t been doing much these days.’ Su Xiaofei admitted, but she wasn’t complaining about it, which was unusual since she liked spending her spare time spending her mother’s money,

shopping away in her previous life.

‘I’m planning to get my measurement for my founding ball suit. Have you decided on what you’re going to wear for the event?’

‘Ah, I’m planning to check my wardrobe for a party dress I haven’t used yet. Qian will help me with it as she’s going to attend with me.’ Su Xiaofei replied.

‘Actually, Feifei... I need to tell you something.’ Xi Qian gently tugged Su Xiaofei’s arm to get her attention.

‘Feifei, I decided not to attend the founding ball this year.’ She said when Su Xiaofei gave her an inquisitive look.

‘But why? I thought you agreed that you’d be going with me? If this is because you don’t have anything to wear or what others would say about you, you shouldn’t allow them to get to you.’ Su Xiaofei was a bit disappointed that Xi Qian was backing out of their plan, but she would respect her friend’s decision if Xi Qian was really not going to attend the ball.

‘Feifei, it’s because I didn’t notice that the founding ball is the same day as grandma’s death anniversary. I haven’t visited her grave for months because I’ve been too busy with work and school. I’m hoping to spend the day cleaning her resting place and take a short break.’ Xi Qian explained to her best friend before glancing at Lu Qingfeng.

‘Besides, Lu Qingfeng would be attending the ball, right? Just go together and enjoy the night. Who knows, maybe you’ll be crowned as the Fairy Queen instead of Ye Mingyu.’ She added, trying to lighten the mood between them.

Lu Qingfeng gave her a look, but this time, Xi Qian ignored him. She wasn’t trying to set them up together, alright? Although this little tyrant was treating her a little better these days, it won’t

change the fact that he was only doing it because of Su Xiaofei and not because he was truly concerned about her.

Su Xiaofei fell silent but nodded. If Xi Qian put it that way, then she had no other choice but to agree with her. She knew how close Xi Qian was to her deceased grandmother when the old woman was still alive.

As the three decided to leave the school grounds, they heard the speakers around the school calling for Su Xiaofei to be present at the headmistress's office as soon as possible.

'What is it now?' Xi Qian scowled. She had a bad feeling about this as this wasn't the first time her best friend was called out by the headmistress because of someone's complaint about Su Xiaofei.

'What have you done this time?' Lu Qingfeng raised a slender brow, questioning her.

'What did I do? Nothing.' Su Xiaofei pressed her lips into a thin smile. Was it a scheme set up by Ye Mingyu again? She wondered.

'I really didn't do anything! Let's just go and see what's up this time.' She assured them as she turned right, walking towards the headmistress's office.

However, as soon as she stepped inside the office, her brows shot up when she saw two police officers waiting for her.

'Miss Yan, you called for me? I swear I didn't do anything bad this time.' She told the headmistress, allowing everyone within

the room to see that she felt wronged with this sudden summoning.

The old woman clasped her hands together and glanced at the two police officers to explain their presence to Su Xiaofei.

‘Miss Su, do you happen to know a young woman named Chen Li?’ One of them cautiously asked.

‘Yes, officer. Chen Li is the daughter of the housekeeper who used to work for my family, but they aren’t living with us as my mother fired them for stealing some of my possessions.’ Su Xiaofei answered. She inwardly snickered as she realized what could have happened.

Chen Li was finally apprehended by the authorities as she expected.

Chapter 125 – What Does It Have To Do With Me? (1)

The police officers were clearly surprised by what she said.

‘Miss Chen has stolen from you? Miss Chen claimed that she still lives with you, to this day.’ One of them asked straightforwardly.

‘Yes, she has. You see, when Chen Li’s father died, my family decided to take them in and allow them to live with us. In return, Housekeeper Chen was to help my mother manage our household. It’s just that my Mama and I weren’t aware that Chen Li was stealing my things from my private wardrobe. Mama and I

decided not to sue Chen Li because she's still too young, but we couldn't allow her family to stay with us any longer.' Su Xiaofei explained, before pausing for a moment, observing their reactions.

'Why, officer? What did Chen Li do this time? and how does it involve me?' She cocked her head, cupping her chin with one hand. 'I haven't seen nor talked to Chen Li ever since her family left our house, but I do know where they are living right now.'

That immediately caught the officers' attention. Chen Li had been detained in their station since last night, but she was claiming that she's still living with the Sus.

'You know where her mother is? Miss Chen was caught last night and is facing several charges. The reason we came here to see you is because Miss Chen claimed that the counterfeit Butterfly Chrysalis dress she was wearing came from you.'

Chen Li was technically a minor, but her offenses were so great that the law wouldn't be able to turn a blind eye to it. She might be able to get away with partying, pretending to be of legal age, but she couldn't easily avoid being charged for possessing a counterfeit item.

In this country, the Intellectual Property Bureau was working hard to crack down the counterfeit market for luxury items. Selling, as well as possessing such counterfeit goods, was punishable by law.

Brand owners also appear to be playing an active role as they regularly make

site inspections or send a representative to help the authorities confirm if the goods were authentic or not. With recent amendments to the law, buyers would also be punished in an attempt to suppress the spread of counterfeit goods in the market.

This meant that at most, Chen Li would be looking forward to spending five years in prison, if she's unable to contest or prove that she wasn't the one who bought the counterfeit goods.

'Yes. She's currently living with my half sister Ye Mingyu, who also attends this academy. You can ask her for further details.'

How can Su Xiaofei let this chance to drag Ye Mingyu through the mud slip from her hands? Since Ye Mingyu and Chen Li had teamed up to ruin her reputation and her name in public in her previous life, there was no way in hell that she would let Ye Mingyu off the hook.

Su Xiaofei hadn't expected that Chen Li would be caught this soon. Was Chen Li always sneaking out and partying outside late at night without her mother knowing? Alas, since these police officers had come here to question her, it only proved that Chen Li had done a good job in destroying herself.

'Officer, if it's alright, I would rather give my statement at the station with my lawyer. I would also like to call my mother to inform her of what's happening. I wish to clear my name. Plus, I'm confident that I have nothing to do with Chen Li's offense. In fact, I think my Mama and I were too kind to let her off by not suing her for stealing. This might be her way of trying to get even

with me, as I was the one who suggested asking her family to leave our house.'

The two police officers looked at each other and nodded in understanding. What the young woman told them made sense, but they couldn't be partial to her.

'Of course, Miss Su, you can do that. Thank you for cooperating with us. The brand owner of Butterfly Chrysalis has also decided to sue Miss Chen and isn't willing to let her off the hook. I recommend you to ask for your elder's help and advice this time.'

Su Xiaofei only smiled calmly, which made the headmistress wonder if this Su Xiaofei was still the same problematic student she knew. The old woman had never seen her act as calmly and as logical as this, as Su Xiaofei was always the one who would cause trouble for others and not the other way around.

To think that there would be a day that the head mistress would see Su Xiaofei finally acting like a proper student, the old woman was obviously pleased. Whatever made Su Xiaofei change must have taught her not to act based on her impulse and anger alone.

'Excuse me for a moment, then.' Su Xiaofei said before stepping out of the headmistress's office, finding Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng outside waiting for her.

'What is it, Feifei? Did someone report you to the headmistress again?' Xi Qian asked, worried written all over her face. These past few days were peaceful for Su Xiaofei, so what could have happened?

Su Xiaofei shook her head and pulled out her phone, intending to give her mother a call.

‘Chen Li just got caught by the police last night. I’m not sure what other offense she is facing, but she’s claiming that I was the one who gave her the counterfeit dress she was wearing last night.’

‘What nonsense is Chen Li talking about?! She better not show herself in front of me, or I will rip off that nasty mouth of hers!’ Xi Qian exploded in rage upon hearing what her best friend just said.

Chen Li and her family had already left Su Xiaofei’s home, but why were they eager to give her such troubles when Feifei didn’t have anything to do with them anymore?

Chapter 126 – What Does It Have To Do With Me? (2)

Meanwhile, Lu Qingfeng remained silent and only stared at Su Xiaofei’s face blankly. He now understood why Su Xiaofei had set up that counterfeit dress ahead of time before Chen Li left with her family. She must have known that this would happen, and she patiently waited for it.

He had known that she had schemed a lot in their past life, but Su Xiaofei hadn’t made them as intricate as this. She had placed such a trap, knowing that Chen Li would willingly fall into it, until it was too late for her to realize what had happened.

‘Feifei, do you need help?’ He offered, wanting to make sure that she wouldn’t suffer any loss from this scheme of hers.

However, Su Xiaofei only gave him a smile and shook her head. She was determined to do it on her own.

‘I’ll call Mama and ask her to follow me to the police station. If required, Auntie Liu should be a witness of how much Chen Li had taken from my possessions and how we decided not to sue her for it.’

Xi Qian bit her lower lip and couldn’t help but worry about her friend. She really hated it when she couldn’t do anything to lessen Su Xiaofei’s burden.

‘Feifei, I wouldn’t be able to accompany you to the station, but you’ll keep me informed on what’s happening, right?’

She wanted to go with Su Xiaofei, but she can’t afford to miss her work, or she might get fired.

‘Don’t worry, Qian. Xiao Feng and Mama will be there for me.’ Su Xiaofei assured her. There’s nothing to worry about anyway.

Since she was the one who instigated this problem, she was definitely aware that Chen Li would try to drag her down with her. She should take responsibility for such actions and shouldn’t let Lu Qingfeng deal with the issue she created herself.

As they were leaving the school premises, the trio was blocked by Feng Xue’er who was waiting for Su Xiaofei.

‘It was you, right? You directed Yu’er to Cai Lin!’

She accused Su Xiaofei. Her eyes were obviously red from too much crying.

Xi Qian wanted to argue with her, but Su Xiaofei stopped her.

‘Classmate Feng, what made you think I did that? It wasn’t me who introduced your friend to your fiancé. What does it have to do with me?’ She asked Feng Xue’er in return.

Feng Xue’er could only glare at her with misty eyes, but Su Xiaofei didn’t back down and returned the glare with a cold, intimidating gaze.

‘I have warned you before that keeping Ye Mingyu by your side was a bad decision. Now that Cai Lin is head over heels for her, do you really think you would be able to compete with Ye Mingyu and win his heart? Are you just going to wait for Cai Lin to get rid of you, so he could be with Ye Minyu in public?’

These questions shook Feng Xue’er down to the core, as she was aware of the gravity of what Su Xiaofei was trying to imply. Between her and Ye Mingyu, it was obvious who Cai Lin would choose.

Feng Xue’er didn’t believe the rumors at first, as she was preoccupied with trying to perfect the dress her muse was about to wear for the upcoming ball. However, when she scrolled through their school’s forum, where every student can post anything they like, the pictures of Cai Lin and Ye Mingyu strolling at the mall while holding hands, made her slump on her cold floor in disbelief.

Now that Su Xiaofei was throwing such questions at her, was she ready to hear the answers and accept it willingly? She knew very well how charming Ye Mingyu was and how easy it was for her to befriend anyone and get on their good side. It was just that Feng Xue'er never thought that the so-called best friend was meeting her fiancé behind her back.

When in the world did they start meeting each other? Who sought whom first?

When she said nothing, Su Xiaofei continued to look at her with a pair of chilling, dark eyes, forcing Feng Xue'er to only look at her.

'Classmate Feng, you really disappoint me this time. Tsk.'

Feng Xue'er lifted her head and looked at her with widened eyes.

'W-what?' She stuttered, not knowing what Su Xiaofei was trying to say this time.

'Is this really the Young Miss Feng I'm acquainted with? The Feng Xue'er that I knew yields to no one, especially to a vixen who dared to offend her. Don't say that I didn't warn you. Say, didn't you befriend Ye Mingyu in hopes to get even with me? You believed that Ye Mingyu is my real sister and I hate her. Too bad Feng Xue'er, hate wouldn't be the right word to explain what I feel towards Ye Mingyu. Cai Lin is about to get rid of you and yet, you are here trying to push all the blame on me again.'

'Feng Xue'er, we are in a hurry. If you don't have anything else to say, please leave our Feifei alone. She has nothing to do with your

problem with Ye Mingyu and Cai Lin.' Xi Qian said, before pulling Su Xiaofei's arm to leave with her.

Feng Xue'er could only look at their retreating figures as Su Xiaofei's words slowly settled in her mind. Would a proud daughter of an official like her allow Ye Mingyu to trample over her and steal her man?

'No. This can't be!' She inwardly screamed. This couldn't be happening to her!

Su Xiaofei was right. Even if she loses Cai Lin's heart, she would never admit defeat to Ye Mingyu! After all the things she had done and the humiliation she faced because of Ye Mingyu, this was how she repaid her? Ye Mingyu must be looking down on her!

A lowly daughter of a mistress dared to use her? Then see who'll have the last laugh!

Chapter 127 - Little Black Dress (1)

Just like Su Xiaofei said, she went to the police station to clear her name, bringing Lu Qingfeng with her. Even though she told him that she would be fine on her own, Lu Qingfeng insisted that he would accompany her nevertheless.

It wasn't like he was worried about her, because he trusted that she knew what she was doing this time. He came with her

because he wanted to see for himself the outcome of this well thought out scheme.

However, once they arrived at the police station, they found another man waiting for them. In their past life, this man was a popular fashion designer and stylist to the celebrities. He was commonly known to everyone as 'Andrew', but his real name was Si Yixian. As to what he was doing here, Lu Qingfeng could only look at Su Xiaofei's amused reaction.

Ah, so she knew that Si Yixian would be here. Was this part of her plan, or was this just one of the lucky coincidences for the scheme she pulled against Chen Li? He wondered.

When Su Xiaofei entered, she greeted the inspector who was handling Chen Li's case politely, before turning her eyes to Si Yixian, who had an annoyed and troubled look on his face.

Si Yixian looked at her with apathetic eyes, as if he couldn't be bothered to talk with yet another young miss who only knew how to spend her parent's hard-earned money lavishly. He clearly had a prejudice against people like Su Xiaofei.

'Inspector, can we wait for a moment? My mother and our lawyer are on their way here. Of course, we are willing to cooperate with your investigation, but I'm not well versed with the procedure.' She said calmly, surprising both the inspector and Si Yixian, who was conversing lowly with his assistant.

The inspector, who was only in his late forties, cleared his throat and looked at Su Xiaofei.

‘Of course, Miss. You and your companion may sit here for a moment, while we wait for both parties’ lawyers.’

Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng sat

across Si Yixian and looked at them curiously.

‘Inspector, if you don’t mind me asking, who are these people?’ Su Xiaofei asked, feigning ignorance about Si Yixuan’s identity.

This was the very person she was hoping Chen Li would lure out, by using that fake Butterfly Chrysalis limited edition dress.

Su Xiaofei, of course, knew who Si Yixian was. In her past life, despite having a successful career and celebrated fame, this celebrity stylist and renowned fashion designer, Su Yixian, would lose his life due to a drug overdose.

Su Xiaofei had once collaborated with Si Yixian’s Butterfly Chrysalis as she walked on a runway using one of his creations. However, a year later, he would be found dead in his apartment.

Many people believed that it was his addiction that killed him, but only those who were deeply involved in the industry and people close to him, knew that it wasn’t the case.

When Si Yixian was seven, he and his sister, who was younger by three years, were sent to an orphanage when their single mother died from an illness. Si Yixian never knew who their father was nor was he interested in finding him.

However, during their stay at the orphanage, Si Yixian was adopted by a of foreign couple, forcibly separating him from his younger sister, who was his only living relative. He was then taken abroad and was raised as their own child.

Years later, he returned with the intention to find the little sister he hadn't seen in decades. He'd become a designer for clothes, his dream since he was a child. He loved to dress his adorable sister with cute clothes when their mother was still alive.

But it proved to be hard for Si Yixian, as the orphanage where he and his sister lived in had been closed ten years prior to his return, and Si Yixian had no lead as to where he would be able to find her. This led him to depression, forcing him to rely on alcohol and drugs to keep his thoughts away from it.

As to why he came here, Su Xiaofei was aware of his strict obsession to protect his works. In her past life, not many would dare to copy his creations because he always made sure that they would spend a good amount of time behind bars.

Su Xiaofei calculated the possibility of him showing up once Chen Li was caught, but she wasn't one hundred percent sure that he would be here, as his assistant usually dealt with these issues for him.

'Miss Su, if you have heard of the brand 'Butterfly Chrysalis', this is the owner.' The inspector explained, looking at her, then to Si Yixian.

'Oh, hello Mr. Si. I'm sorry that I have to meet you this way. For your information, the counterfeit dress really didn't come from

me. I have never handed anything to Chen Li and only allowed her to keep the things she has taken from me.' Su Xiaofei greeted him politely and started acting like she wasn't involved in Chen Li's case at all. It was important for her to push all the blame to Chen Li this time.

Si Yixian only frowned and looked away. He didn't know how to deal with young women like Su Xiaofei.

'Let's wait for the result of this investigation before anything else.' He said, dismissing her claim.

It didn't take long for Yun Qingrong to arrive in a frantic state with Fang Yi and their family lawyer to represent her daughter. This was the first time she had seen her Feifei at the police station.

'Feifei, did something happen? Are you hurt anywhere?' Yun Qingrong went to her daughter, wondering if she was hurt.. She was in the middle of an important meeting with Fang Yi, when Su Xiaofei called her, informing her that she was on her way to the police station and needed their lawyer's help.

Chapter 128 - Little Black Dress (2)

'Mama, please take a seat and calm down.' Su Xiaofei stood up and held her mother's hand, while Lu Qingfeng stood up from his seat, allowing Yun Qingrong to sit down first.

‘Then why are you here with Xiao Feng then?’ Yun Qingrong asked. ‘Why do you require our lawyer’s assistance?’ She then looked at Si Yixian, instantly recognizing him.

‘Ah, I didn’t know Mr. Si is here as well.’ She then looked back at her daughter. ‘What’s going on, Feifei?’ She asked in confusion.

‘It’s like this, Mama...’ Su Xiaofei looked at Si Yixian and made sure his attention was on her and her mother. ‘Chen Li was caught by these officers last night and she claimed that the counterfeit dress she was wearing was given to her by me.’

Yun Qingrong furrowed her brows .

‘How can that be? Since we caught her stealing your clothes, I made sure that she wouldn’t be able to take anything more aside from the things that she already took from you.’

‘President Yun, she’s your daughter?’ Si Yixian’s expression changed. He didn’t know that the young woman accused of giving the counterfeit dress was the daughter of the owner of Bluemedia, whom he collaborated with recently.

‘Yes, she’s my daughter. It’s impossible for Feifei to do what Chen Li accused her of!’ Yun Qingrong realized her mistake. ‘I’m sorry, Mr. Si, I shouldn’t have raised my voice at you.’

‘It’s alright, President Yun. I understand.’

Now that they knew that Su Xiaofei was President Yun’s daughter, Si Yixian and the inspector were naturally more inclined to believe Su Xiaofei rather than Chen Li.

How could the rich daughter of Bluemedia possess a counterfeit good that ended up in Chen Li's possession? There was no need for Su Xiaofei to buy any counterfeit products when she and her mother could buy the authentic ones without batting an eyelid.

The same couldn't be said for a young woman like Chen Li, who wanted to boast about what she had to become famous within her circle of friends. She coveted Su Xiaofei's things and now that

her stealing had come into the limelight, she held grudges towards Su Xiaofei and wanted to cause trouble by accusing her.

'Inspector, is it possible for us to see the counterfeit dress that Chen Li was wearing last night?' Lu Qingfeng asked the inspector.

'Yes, please. We want to confirm whether it is counterfeit or not.' Si Yixian agreed with Lu Qingfeng's request. It was the only reason they came here anyway.

Chen Li, who was now dressed in a different set of clothes, came in with another officer who was holding a box containing the little black dress that Chen Li was wearing the night before.

Si Yixian and his assistant were the first ones to inspect the dress and confirmed that it wasn't an authentic one.

'The material used is different from what we used and although the style is almost the exact copy of what we have in the collection, the stitches and the details aren't the same.' Si Yixian's assistant confirmed, while the man himself remained silent and could only sigh.

‘No! It really came from Su Xiaofei! I didn’t buy it! It came from her! It definitely came from her!’ Chen Li started to cry hysterically, once they confirmed that the dress she was wearing last night while partying wasn’t an authentic one.

‘Where’s my mother? Where’s my mom?! She knows it came from her. There’s no way I won’t have it if I didn’t get it from her?’ She continued to cry.

‘You got it from me?’ Su Xiaofei looked at the black dress on top of the inspector’s table. ‘How is it possible? I have a dress like this, but I’m pretty sure it’s still at home.’

This made everyone look at her in surprise.

‘Is that so?’ The inspector leaned on his seat. ‘Then, would you be able to bring it here to confirm?’

‘Yes. I can call our housekeeper and have her bring the very dress I’m speaking of. I remember that Mama has only given me one little black dress from Butterfly Chrysalis. I haven’t even worn it yet, so it should still be in its original packaging.’

‘What do you think, sir? Should we allow them to bring it here?’ One of the younger police officers asked the inspector.

The older man furrowed his brows together and looked at Su Xiaofei, who looked calm and collected, then to Chen Li, who looked disheveled and was in panic.

‘What do you think, Mr. Si? Since Miss Su is claiming that she has the authentic one, should we compare the one she has with the one in here?’

‘I don’t mind.’ Si Yixian said, but he already concluded that it wasn’t logical for Su Xiaofei to buy a counterfeit one if she already had the authentic dress.

‘Fine. Miss Su, please ask your housekeeper to bring the dress here so we can quickly clear this up.’ The inspector gave Su Xiaofei a go signal to call Aunty Liu.

‘Thanks, Inspector. I’ll call Aunty Liu right away then.’

Chen Li continued to cry and wondered what they were talking about. The dress she had worn last night was the exact one that she took from Su Xiaofei’s wardrobe the night before she and her family left the Yun mansion, so how was it possible that she was wearing the fake one while Su Xiaofei still possessed the very same dress?

‘Su Xiaofei! You set me up! You set me up! You knew that I’ve been stealing your clothes for a long time and wanted to teach me a lesson!’ She accused Su Xiaofei in front of everyone.

‘Enough! Do you think this a market where you can simply raise your voice and disrespect us? Is this the kind of upbringing people have nowadays?’ The inspector glared at her. ‘You ungrateful child! Miss Su was kind enough to let you go at the first offense, but you’re still creating trouble for them?’

Chapter 129 – A Poisonous Woman (1)

Su Xiaofei looked coldly at the young woman who was in tears because of her. No... this wasn't enough. Chen Li hadn't suffered enough despair and humiliation. After all the things Su Xiaofei had gone through because of her, there was no way she would easily let Chen Li off!

Housekeeper Chen arrived at that moment and saw Chen Li in a pitiful state. The old woman rushed to her daughter's side and glared furiously at Su Xiaofei and Yun Qingrong, as if accusing them of bullying Chen Li.

'Madam, how could you treat my daughter this way? Xiao Li has done nothing wrong! It is clear that Su Xiaofei is the one who set up my Xiao Li!' She exclaimed, but the inspector, as well as the police officers accompanying him, scowled at how shameless this old woman was.

'Madam, I'm afraid you've been misinformed. Miss Su is the one being accused by your daughter here. While your daughter was busy skipping her classes, Miss Su was escorted to the station from her school. You might not be aware that Chen Li was using Su Xiaofei's name and identity to gain access to nightclubs and parties.'

This immediately darkened Yun Qingrong's face as she trembled next to her daughter.

'Xiao Li! How dare you?!'

The inspector then thought that it made sense for Chen Li to act unruly and disrespectful to her elders, unlike Su Xiaofei who was

polite and calm when she was talking to them. The difference between these two women's upbringing was as clear as day and night. This inevitably tilted the scale in Su Xiaofei's favor.

It was understandable that Housekeeper Chen would try to protect her daughter, but why was she insisting that Chen Li was innocent when it was clear that she was the one who sneaked into several clubs last night, drinking and partying as if there was no tomorrow?

In her drunken state, she even offended some party goers and caused a scene. If she hadn't done those things, no one would be able to

point out how she was wearing an imitation in a club filled with socialites who had keen eyes on expensive luxury goods.

'Chen Li, so you are the one who's been doing it?! Why?' Su Xiaofei's lips quivered as she held onto her mother's hand. She was creating the impression that she was the one being falsely accused by Chen Li.

Because of her ability to act well, aside from Lu Qingfeng, no one suspected that she was merely acting to gain their sympathy.

'When your father died and your family had nowhere to go, wasn't it my mother who took you in and helped your mother send you and your brother to school with her own money, aside from the monthly salary that your mother received? My Mama and I didn't wrong you over the years you stayed in our

household, so why? Why are you doing this?' She questioned Chen Li.

The young woman gasped at her in shock, not expecting that Su Xiaofei would pull something like this in front of everyone. Chen Li wasn't sure why, but there was something different about Su Xiaofei as she looked at her now.

It was like she was looking at a different person who shared the same face as Su Xiaofei. This woman's eyes were frigid cold, as if it could devour her entirety at any time. No, this can't be the same Su Xiaofei she grew up with over the past five years. There was no way in hell that this stupid woman would be able to play her like this.

'Miss Chen, you do realize that aside from being sued by Mr. Si, Miss Su here could also sue you for defamation?' The inspector informed her, delivering another shocking fact, not only to her, but to Housekeeper Chen as well.

'This...'

The old woman looked at Su Xiaofei with a conflicted expression on her face.

Su Xiaofei was certain that Housekeeper Chen was hesitating to beg for Chen Li's sake. Alas, that would be impossible, as the enmity between herself and the Chen family could never be dismissed nor forgotten in this life.

Chen Li was the one who created her own storm, so why was it that when the rain came and fell hard on her, she pushed the blame to Su Xiaofei? Wasn't she the one who started stealing things and caused this problem on her own?

As to why Su Xiaofei had set her up, it was precisely because she was aware that Chen Li would give her more trouble in the future. See, even now, Chen Li had started impersonating her.

If she allowed Chen Li to continue with this, her name would be tarnished for good before she knew it.

‘Let’s just wait and see whether Chen Li really has Feifei’s Butterfly Chrysalis dress.’ Lu Qingfeng suggested, which only added to Chen Li’s humiliation. He was looking at her with disgust, as if he couldn’t wait for the police to put her behind bars for daring to impersonate Su Xiaofei.

She could only look at Lu Qingfeng with teary eyes as she dug her fingernails painfully into her palm. Who would want to be humiliated in front of a person one liked? Obviously, not Chen Li.

She had been holding deep feelings and admiration towards Lu Qingfeng for some time now, and whenever he came to the Yun Mansion, Chen Li would always make sure she looked presentable in his presence.

It was one of the reasons why she started taking interest in Su Xiaofei’s belongings, especially the ones that the latter had been ignoring for some time. However, Chen Li had never thought that a day like this would come, a day when she would be seen by Lu Qingfeng at her worst.

Why? Chen Li thought. It was obvious that Su Xiaofei was not a good person, so why was Lu Qingfeng standing up for her?

Chapter 130 – A Poisonous Woman (2)

If Chen Li voiced such a question to Lu Qingfeng, he would tell her straight up that Su Xiaofei was the only woman he could be with and there would be no other. Perhaps for someone, it might sound like an obsession, but he didn't care, as long as he was able to protect her from everyone, including himself.

If one day he realizes that he poses a threat to Su Xiaofei, Lu Qingfeng would force himself to retreat, no matter how painful it would be for him.

After living three lifetimes, he wouldn't be surprised if he had truly lost his mind at some point in time. In his previous life, he was willing to let go of Su Xiaofei if Mo Yuchen was going to treasure her and love her more than he could ever have.

Alas, just like in his first life, Mo Yuchen was a selfish bastard whose eyes were only coveting Yun Qingrong's possessions again.

Back to the problem at hand, Si Yixian nodded, but he was obviously disturbed to know that a person like Chen Li had no qualms about betraying Su Xiaofei like this. As he gave Su Xiaofei a good look, he was now seeing her in a new light.

She was very different from the other young misses his business had catered to in the past. Si Yixian was currently twenty-seven, and he had been working in the industry for eight years now.

From his experience, he had met a lot of young women who acted arrogantly, as if they expected the world to bow their heads to them just because they had a lot of money.

As for Su Xiaofei, Si Yixian had never met a calm and elegant young woman like her. The way she stood and walked, reminded him of those professional models whom he'd seen on international runways.

The way she spoke was calm, yet it was clear that she had laced it with her own poison to strike her enemy down. She had a tongue that could turn the tables in her favor. Such

a poisonous woman. Su Xiaofei was clearly not a good person, but Si Yixian couldn't help but like her.

A few minutes later, Auntie Liu came to the police station, bringing the box containing the dress that Su Xiaofei kept in her wardrobe. She placed the box on top of the table and gave Su Xiaofei a confused look.

'Feifei, I brought the dress you asked me to, but what are you doing here?'

However, as soon as her eyes caught Chen Li, who was crying in her mother's embrace, her smile fell in understanding. This mother and daughter were trying to frame their Feifei again.

So this was why... This was why Feifei had ordered the fake dress before Chen Li and her family left the mansion. What made the old woman curious was, how did Su Xiaofei know that this would happen?

Si Yixian's assistant stepped forward and inspected the dress Auntie Liu brought this time and he nodded his head in approval.

‘I can vouch the authenticity of this dress, Andrew.’ He told Si Yixian. ‘This is one of the one hundred limited edition pieces that was part of the collection last year. They even have the receipt still intact inside the box.’

Si Yixian nodded. He trusted his assistant’s judgement and knew that he couldn’t possibly be wrong this time.

The inspector looked at Su Xiaofei’s group, then to Chen Li and her mother. While Su Xiaofei had an alibi - the dress was still in her possession, Chen Li had no evidence to prove her claim that the counterfeit dress was taken from Su Xiaofei.

It also didn’t help that she had a history of stealing from Su Xiaofei, which led to her family being kicked out from the Su household.

‘Andrew, what do you think?’ Si Yixian’s assistant asked him. This was the first time they had encountered a young offender.

‘The same thing. Her young age isn’t an excuse for breaking the law.’ He said as if he couldn’t be bothered by the fact that Chen Li had to spend the next five years of her life behind bars.

‘No. No. No. Please!’ Chen Li slumped on the floor and clasped her hands together. ‘I’m going to confess my wrongdoings, but I really didn’t purchase that fake dress! I took it from Su Xiaofei’s private wardrobe.’

Si Yixian and his assistant looked at her with a deep frown on their faces. Things were already like this, but she wasn’t willing

to let go of Su Xiaofei and was still insisting that she was set up by her.

‘Can you prove it?’ The inspector asked her. ‘Can you prove that Miss Su set you up? Do you know by insisting this, you are only proving that you’ve been stealing Miss Su’s belongings?’

Chen Li stared at him, rendered speechless by his question. She then glanced at Su Xiaofei, seeing her cold, piercing look as she looked down at her. A cold shiver ran down Chen Li’s spine as she couldn’t take her eyes away from Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei certainly knew. She had set her up knowing this would happen. But how? Why did she do this to her?

She pulled her mother’s arm and started crying hysterically. She could sense that Su Xiaofei wasn’t planning to go easy on her this time.

‘Mom, please help me! I don’t wanna go to jail! Please!’ Chen Li begged her mother. She was too young to serve time in the correctional facility for juveniles. This would surely leave a mark on her reputation even if she was freed later on.

Seeing her only daughter like this broke Housekeeper Chen’s heart. She had never seen her Xiao Li in this state.

What should she do? How could this happen to them? How did they end up in this situation? She obviously knew the answers to these questions, but she wasn’t willing to accept the truth!

