

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

### Chapter 131 : Words Were Like Water (1)

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In the end, Si Yixian decided to sue Chen Li, despite her young age, to teach her a lesson not to scheme against other people and not to covet others' possessions. He would have changed his mind and let her off the hook, but he didn't see any regrets or remorse on her face at all.

Alas, she only wanted to drag Su Xiaofei to her demise, pushing all the blame to her former young miss as if it was Su Xiaofei's fault that she had been stealing her things and impersonating her identity. It was clear that Chen Li wasn't planning to admit her mistakes and take responsibility for them.

Words were like water, once poured out, it could never be retrieved by the person who had uttered them. It was impossible for others not to see Chen Li's blackened heart.

No wonder Su Xiaofei was the way she was. It's because she had this kind of people around her. It was her way of defending herself and her oblivious mother from this kind of scheme towards them. If he was in her shoes, Si Yixian knew that one had to become a frightening monster too if he was facing a ton of them.

'Mr. Si, we're sorry you had to witness this. I hope you wouldn't think badly of my mother and would continue working with Bluemedia in the future.' Su Xiaofei said as she followed Si Yixian

and his assistant outside the interrogation room where Chen Li was being held with her mother.

‘There’s no need to be polite, Miss Su. You can just call me Andrew like the rest.’ Si Yixian said as he pulled out a business card from his coat and handed it to her. ‘Please visit us anytime at the boutique. Our boutique is open to serve valuable customers like you.’

Su Xiaofei lowered her eyes to hide the amused glint that appeared in them. Not only had she sent Chen Li and her mother into deep despair, but she was also able to

meet Si Yixian this early. There was a reason why she needed to get acquainted with him.

Before Feng Xue’er career shot up, Si Yixian dominated the fashion industry with his otherworldly creations that not only made a name in the local industry but also extended abroad. If it wasn’t for his depression due to his sister’s disappearance, Si Yixian’s name wouldn’t be forgotten by everyone and be replaced by Feng Xue’er.

In this lifetime, she would make sure that none of her enemies would get what they wanted at the expense of others’ dreams and life. She wouldn’t allow Si Yixian’s light to fade off so easily. She wasn’t doing this to help him, but herself.

‘Thanks, Andrew. I will be sure to visit with my mother soon.’ She replied before bidding them goodbye, aware that they left

their company lawyer to deal with the filing of a lawsuit against Chen Li.

She smiled to herself as she watched Si Yixian leave with his assistant. They met too early in this lifetime, but that's fine. In the future, she would be able to gain his support by leading him to meet the sister he longed to meet again.

Su Xiaofei had thought of the possible outcomes before she set Chen Li up. She knew that the young woman would covet the very same little black dress made by Si Yixian, and naturally, the man himself would get involved when a counterfeit version of his dress emerged somewhere.

Knowing that breaking the friendship between Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er wouldn't be enough to stop the latter's career from rising and the end of Si Yixian's life, Su Xiaofei decided to ease this situation. Saving Si Yixian's life would not only prevent Feng Xue'er from rising, but Su Xiaofei would also gain a valuable bargaining chip in the future.

Perhaps she would be able to use Yun Xiang's growing fondness for her once she was certain that the man wouldn't easily fall for Ye Mingyu's charms. Naturally, the man was still a thorn in her eyes, but he still had some use for her, so she couldn't offend her mother's family by ruining Yun Xiang this early.

'We will meet again, Si Yixian. It's enough to know that you are still alive and well for now.' She thought. There were still many chances for them to meet in the future and to deepen their connections.

As for Chen Li... well, there's no more hope for her now. Since Si Yixian wasn't moved by her begging earlier and decided to sue her, Chen Li was facing at least five years in the correctional facility for minors. If Su Xiaofei decided to sue her for defamation and identity theft, another five years was guaranteed to be added to her punishment.

By the time Chen Li leaves the facility, she would be at least twenty-six, already at the peak of her life as a woman. However, it would be hard for her to live amongst her peers and regain her reputation in public. She would need to pull a miracle to be able to do that.

'At least she could return to the countryside and live the rest of her life there in peace, that is, if she is willing to abandon her lavish lifestyle and live amongst the farmers.' Su Xiaofei thought.

It wasn't like Su Xiaofei was looking down on people working menial jobs. In fact, if she was given a chance, perhaps being reborned and living as a commoner wouldn't be so bad after all. She wouldn't need to worry about a stepsister coveting after her inheritance, or about men who would only like her for the money and influence her family could provide.

As Si Yixian left with his assistant, no one noticed the deep pool of blackened stagnant water reflected in Su Xiaofei's eyes, like a predator waiting for its prey to make a mistake, patiently with chilling eyes.

When Su Xiaofei returned to the interrogation room, she overheard Housekeeper Chen begging her mother to help Chen Li, saying that all of this was just a misunderstanding. This shameless old woman still thought that her young daughter hadn't done anything wrong at the expense of Su Xiaofei's reputation.

'What is there to misunderstand, Aunty Chen?' Su Xiaofei gave the older woman a quick glance.

Compared to the almost skinny middle-aged widow who arrived with her two children years ago, Housekeeper Chen had gained a lot of weight during their years of stay in the Su Residence, now the Yun Mansion. Housekeeper Chen was around the same age as Yun Qingrong, but with a slightly plump stature and wrinkly skin, it made her look older than her actual age.

She was wearing a green blouse and a pair of black slacks and even though it looked ordinary for some, those people with a keen eye would see that they were actually branded items.

Housekeeper Chen was able to enjoy such things because Yun Qingrong was generous and kind to those who were working in their household.

Such kindness that Housekeeper Chen and her daughter continuously abused and took advantage of.

'En, this is all but a misunderstanding, Miss Xiaofei.' Housekeeper Chen faced Su Xiaofei, who took a seat on the vacant couch in the room, crossing her legs with her hands resting on top of her knees.

Su Xiaofei looked at the older woman with indifference. A disloyal servant shouldn't be allowed to stay near her mother,

that was why she instigated a scene where she could force the Chen family out of their home. However, that wouldn't be enough to quell the hatred that she had been trying to lash out.

Aside from Aunty Liu, who was the one who raised her and looked after her whenever Yun Qingrong wasn't around, Su Xiaofei didn't have any attachments to other servants working in the Yun Mansion. As long as they didn't dare to obstruct her way and cause trouble for her mother, she would pay them no heed.

As for this

old woman, if a rabid dog could bite its own owner in front of her, how can Su Xiaofei stay still and do nothing?

Housekeeper Chen waited for a long time, but only a pair of chilling eyes greeted her when she took a second look at Su Xiaofei. Her heart started thumping painfully against her chest as breathing became hard for her, feeling as if she was being suffocated by Su Xiaofei's mere cold gaze.

'Aunty Chen must be joking.' The young woman chuckled darkly. 'Do you mean to say that Chen Li, falsifying an identification card and impersonating me in public, was nothing but a misunderstanding that we should easily let off?'

'Miss Su, you should think this over. Identity theft is a grave offense. Add to the fact that Chen Li is accusing you over the possession of the counterfeit goods, I fear that if she wasn't apprehended this early, your reputation would be ruined without knowing about it.'

One of the police officers that were listening to their conversation couldn't help but comment. He found it disturbing that despite being let off the first time without facing repercussions, the Chens were shamelessly ruining their former masters in public.

'En. If Miss Chen got involved in drugs using your name. It would be hard to clean your name in public. The damage has already been done and there's nothing you can do about it.' His partner agreed with him.

Su Xiaofei slightly nodded her head. That was precisely what happened in her previous life.

When Chen Li continued with her bar hopping habits and got involved with party goers who used drugs while she was impersonating her, it had caused a huge blow on Su Xiaofei's rising career. It was to the point where even when they tried to clear her name based on the photos and videos gathered to prove that she wasn't at the scene where the people involved got arrested, it was already too late as her name was already tainted by the drug issue.

If it was not for the unknown person who suppressed the news over the internet and mainstream news, Su Xiaofei had no doubt that the media would continue to pounce on her and would dig more about her dirt from the past.

'Sorry, Aunty Chen. If the esteemed officers put it that way, I think everyone could understand that Chen Li had not only put my reputation at stake, she's also risking my future. Do you think a simple apology would be enough to compensate for the possible loss I would suffer if Chen Li wasn't caught this early?' Su Xiaofei said coldly.

‘Saying that it was merely a misunderstanding, Auntie Chen, what do you take me for?’

Housekeeper Chen realized that she wouldn’t be able to persuade Su Xiaofei and decided to turn her attention back to Yun Qingrong.

‘Madam! Please! This one has served you and the young miss for years. How could my Xiao Li deliberately harm Miss Xiaofei’s reputation? For old times’ sake, please help my Xiao Li.’

Su Xiaofei sneered in her heart. Her mother didn’t wrong Housekeeper Chen in both lifetimes, but what did the latter do? She colluded with Su Haoran and Ye Xing to persuade Yun Qingrong to accept Ye Mingyu into their family, causing turbulence not only on the straining relationship between the couple, but also became the catalyst in ruining Su Xiaofei’s life.

No wonder Chen Li could act as recklessly and as shamelessly as she did, because she was cut from the same cloth as her mother!

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter’s face and noticed that she was upset and agitated. What Housekeeper Chen just said was simply wrong. It wasn’t merely a misunderstanding. Chen Li was trying to harm her daughter’s reputation and future by defaming her name in public. Although her daughter could be unreasonable and arrogant at times, she had never harmed others like Chen Li did now.

‘I’ll respect and trust my Feifei’s decision on this.’



Chapter 133 – The Crows Everywhere Were Pitch Black (1)

As Yun Qingrong said these words, Su Xiaofei lowered her eyes to hide the ruthlessness that appeared in them. However, it was too late, because Lu Qingfeng was able to see it before she was able to hide it.

Meanwhile, Housekeeper Chen was surprised and upset that Yun Qingrong had denied helping her daughter. Yun Qingrong used to be agreeable and easy to deal with, but recently, Housekeeper Chen noticed that the woman was wrapped too tightly around Su Xiaofei's fingers that she would listen to whatever this wretched young woman would say.

Thinking about it, all the problems she and her family were currently facing had stemmed from Su Xiaofei's interference in their plans. If she hadn't showed up the day Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu arrived to confront Yun Qingrong, her family wouldn't have been kicked out of the household.

Even though they were now living with her cousin and Ye Xing, Housekeeper Chen was aware that she was now short of money. Unlike Yun Qingrong who was generous with her pay for the staff in her household, the same couldn't be said about Su Haoran.

She and her family wouldn't suffer like this if Su Xiaofei didn't get involved that day. None of this would happen if only Su Xiaofei played her role diligently. Su Xiaofei should be ignorant and foolish for Ye Mingyu to stand out.

But the young woman in front of her was unrecognizable. Su Xiaofei was like a villainess, seated on her golden throne,

watching the world burn on its own, forcing everyone to play by her rules.

Now that she had a closer look at Su Xiaofei, Housekeeper Chen thought that she should have believed her Xiao Li when she said that something had changed in Su Xiaofei, and that she found their young miss suspicious and frightening at the same time.

‘Rest assured, Xiao Li. When Yu’er moves in with us, Su Xiaofei won’t be able to look down on you. Su Xiaofei is a stupid person and there’s nothing to fear about her, dear. She’s

only acting like this because Yun Qingrong is spoiling her rotten.’

‘But Mom...’ Chen Li wanted to argue, but her mother hushed her.

‘Su Xiaofei doesn’t know anything. Compared to your Mingyu Jie, she is stupid and ignorant. She’s not as articulate and as smart as Ye Mingyu. In the future, Ye Mingyu will replace her as the rightful miss of the Su family. When that happens, you have to make sure that you’re on her good side so her family will continue to look after us.’

However, looking at Su Xiaofei now, Housekeeper Chen thought that this young woman might know something. Could it be that the hospitalization and the huge argument with Young Master Mo had forced Su Xiaofei to change?

Su Xiaofei could clearly see how the gears in this old woman’s head were turning. She jeered in her heart, knowing that if things

remained the same as her past life, the one who would be in trouble was her and not Chen Li.

In her past life, when she found out that it was Chen Li who was pretending to be her, she foolishly asked Housekeeper Chen to convince Chen Li to come out and clear her name, but what did this shameless old woman tell her?

‘Things are like this, Miss Xiaofei. Xiao Li’s name and future would be ruined if she comes out and clears your name. Unlike you, who has money at your disposal, my Xiao Li wouldn’t be able to suppress the news about her.’ Housekeeper Chen was saying this in a calm voice, but Su Xiaofei could clearly see that the old woman was mocking her.

Was she mocking her because of her stupidity, or was the old woman looking down on her because of her obliviousness towards her real identity?

However, it didn’t matter now. She wasn’t the same stupid and ignorant Su Xiaofei that they knew. She had changed a lot, which forced them to feel lost and helpless when it comes to dealing with her. They had been complacent that the foolish Su Xiaofei would remain the same and won’t change.

So what if she stole the beam and replaced it with a pole? Chen Li was the one who dared to scheme against her, but she ended up shooting her own foot with it.

No matter if it was her past life or this life, the crows everywhere were pitch black. If Chen Li was truly innocent like her mother claimed her to be, she wouldn’t have stolen Su Xiaofei’s

belongings and impersonated her in public, knowing the possible consequences of those actions on Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei's expression remained cold, as her eyes were faintly gleaming with hatred. Seeing her face like this, Housekeeper Chen instinctively shrunk back a little.

'So, Miss Su, have you made a decision?' The inspector asked, while Su Xiaofei's eyes remained on Housekeeper Chen.

'Yes.' She hummed before glancing at the man and giving him a polite smile.

'It's a pity that our relationship with the Chen family has come to this. However, I agree with what the esteemed officers said earlier. These are serious offenses that could harm my reputation and future.'

'No. No. Please...' Housekeeper Chen fell on her knees and clasped her hands together.

'Miss Xiaofei, can you please help Xiao Li? Seeing that we've spent years living together, can't you let her off this time? Xiao Li knows what she did was wrong!'

Su Xiaofei cocked her head to one side and rubbed her chin.

'Why should I? In case you are forgetting, I'm the victim here.' She replied with a cold tone.

As she said these, she could feel Chen Li glaring daggers in her direction.

‘But we’re still a family, right? We should look after each other in times of need. All you need to do is just give Xiao Li your hand-me-down clothes, then you can certainly help her avoid getting jailed.’

#### Chapter 134 – The Crows Everywhere Were Pitch Black (2)

Listening to what Housekeeper Chen said almost caused Yun Qingrong to burst into rage. If it wasn’t for Fang Yi who held her arm, shaking his head in an attempt to stop her, she would have charged towards Housekeeper Chen and berated her for even daring to utter such shameless things at her daughter.

Yun Qingrong couldn’t believe that she allowed this kind of people, who had intentions of harming her Feifei, to live with them for so long. She truly did make the right decision to kick them out of her house if this was their true nature.

Who knew what else they could have done if they remained in the Yun Mansion, instigating problems that could hurt Feifei? No wonder her daughter wasn’t comfortable in their presence, as she could feel their ulterior motive towards her!

‘Auntie Qing, please calm down and don’t let them get under your skin. I trust that Feifei would know how to deal with it.’ Lu Qingfeng persuaded Yun Qingrong to sit down and to take in calming breaths.

Meanwhile, Su Xiaofei’s eyes sharpened upon hearing the old woman’s words. Family? What kind of nonsense was

Housekeeper Chen talking about? When Chen Li was stealing her things and using her name and identity, did she consider that she was harming Su Xiaofei?

When Housekeeper Chen allowed the foxes to enter their home and pounced on her mother a few weeks ago, weren't they planning to ruin the very same family that they came to value now?

In her previous life, when her mother was already on her deathbed, attached to the apparatuses that kept her alive...

When she swallowed her own pride and knelt on the cold floor, begging this old woman to allow her to see and talk to her mother for the last time, they denied her and insulted her.

'Family? What kind of family would steal from them and backstab them when they weren't paying attention? My mother treated you well, but instead, you allowed my father's mistress to cause trouble in our family by

letting her in. Say, Aunty Chen, should I be grateful that Chen Li tried to implicate me with her counterfeit dress? Should I be the magnanimous one and allow the other person to slap my other cheek willingly after they hit me?'

'Xiao Fei, it's my fault? for not teaching my daughter properly. It is true that Xiao Li is at fault, but I couldn't just let them take her. I can still discipline her! Please don't let them take her away!'

The old woman begged Su Xiaofei with teary eyes.

However, Su Xiaofei's cold eyes could see past her facade. This old woman was cursing her repeatedly in her heart, as if she couldn't wait for a chance to get her hands on her and rip her apart.

'I have heard everything you said, Aunty, but I didn't hear anything from your innocent, good daughter. I guess she wasn't truly sorry for what she'd done. Chen Li must be thinking that she doesn't need my help at all since she thinks she can rely on Ye Mingyu.'

Upon hearing Ye Mingyu's name, the mother and daughter froze in their places, looking like a couple of deers caught in headlights.

Su Xiaofei chuckled and rested her chin on her palm.

'But what could Little Mingyu do to help Chen Li out of jail when her plate is also filled with problems.' She commented.

Housekeeper Chen could only grit her teeth and gestured for her daughter to come to her.

'Xiao Li! Come here and beg your Fei Jie to help you!'

Chen Li forced herself to move and knelt beside her mother. She had never thought she would have to face such humiliation because of Su Xiaofei. However, she also knew that she was too young to get jailed. If Su Xiaofei and Yun Qingrong refused to extend a hand to help her, then even Su Haoran or Ye Xing wouldn't be able to help her this time.

‘Sister Feifei, it’s... it’s my fault. Please forgive me.’ She said between her teeth, when all she wanted to do was to claw her nails through this arrogant, fake heiress. ‘I didn’t mean to use your name or pretend I was you.’

‘Strange.’ Chen Li thought. ‘Su Xiaofei used to be foolish and Auntie Qing was easy to deal with. Fine. She’s acting so high and mighty, then a little pitiful act should be enough.’

What Chen Li didn’t know was that Su Xiaofei was aware of what she was thinking at that very moment. Only sixteen, and yet Chen Li already had such a vicious heart.

‘Oh? Is that so?’ Su Xiaofei looked at her with a bored expression. ‘Was it truly just a misunderstanding? Here I thought Ye Mingyu promised you that you could have my things once I am kicked out as the family’s daughter.’

The mother and child pair trembled after those words, especially Chen Li. How did Su Xiaofei know about it? Indeed, it was Ye Mingyu who promised her that she can have everything Su Xiaofei had once she was named as the rightful young miss of the Su family.

This was why, even before Ye Mingyu’s arrival, Chen Li had the audacity to take Su Xiaofei’s things, because she knew she would have Ye Mingyu’s support in the future.

‘This...’ As if finally realizing where she had gone wrong, Chen Li reached out, trying to touch Su Xiaofei’s hand.



‘Sister Feifei, you have to help me! It was really Ye Mingyu who told me to steal your things. Waahhh...’ She cried out. Chen Li didn’t expect that this would happen to her.

Su Xiaofei cringed and slapped Chen Li’s hand away, disgusted by the fact that now that she was cornered, Chen Li was willing to drag everyone down, including Ye Mingyu, with her.

‘My mother always told me that every action we make has consequences.. Chen Li, you have to face yours.’

#### Chapter 135 – Losing Myself (1)

Others might think that what Su Xiaofei just did to Chen Li was quite heartless, but Lu Qingfeng was satisfied and was proud of her scheming. Not only was she able to get even with Chen Li for marring her reputation in their past lives and implying that Ye Mingyu instigated Chen Li’s stealing habits, but she also managed to gain a connection with Si Yixian earlier than expected.

However, although she succeeded in sending Chen Li to jail while implicating Ye Mingyu, Lu Qingfeng noticed that her eyes held a sorrowful glint as they left the police station with her mother and Uncle Fang.

Lu Qingfeng accompanied them home. However, as soon as they arrived at the Yun Mansion, Su Xiaofei hurriedly went upstairs and confined herself inside her room, leaving her mother and Fang Yi to worry about her.

‘Feifei must be upset with what happened.’ Yun Qingrong dropped her purse on the table and flopped down on the couch with a deep sigh.

‘I can’t believe Xiao Li would try to frame Feifei for whatever she has done. What do they take us for? I allowed them to stay here with us because my husband insisted that they needed our help, but look at what they did to my Feifei.’ She grumbled as she rubbed her temple.

‘I initially suspected that Feifei and Chen Li didn’t get along, but I didn’t expect Chen Li would do something as horrible as this.’ Uncle Fang agreed with her. Although there weren’t many similarities between Su Xiaofei and Chen Li, he found it weird that the two girls weren’t close to each other, considering they were related and were of similar age.

‘Aunty Qing, can I go and check on Feifei?’ Lu Qingfeng asked, knowing that he cannot just barge into Su Xiaofei’s room like he used to do when they were younger.

‘Please.’ Yun Qingrong easily gave him her permission. ‘Feifei might need someone to talk to right now.’

She understood that at a time like this, Feifei would only listen to Lu Qingfeng’s logical reasoning. Their deep bond

with each other allowed the young man to understand Su Xiaofei more than anyone else they knew.

Lu Qingfeng excused himself and headed upstairs to see Su Xiaofei. He wasn't sure what he was expecting to see as he knocked on her door.

'Feifei?' He called out, but it took some time for the young woman to respond.

'You can enter.' He heard her voice faintly from the other side of the door. She sounded calm, so Lu Qingfeng released a sigh he didn't know he was holding.

Lu Qingfeng turned the doorknob and entered at once, finding her leaning against the rail on the balcony of her room, the afternoon sun giving her a sun-kissed look. There was a forlorn look on her face which he had not seen on her for a long time.

He sauntered towards her and joined her on the balcony. Su Xiaofei turned her head away, but it was impossible for Lu Qingfeng not to know that she was still bothered by what happened earlier.

'Are you upset? Or are you not satisfied with today's results?' He asked bluntly once he took a seat on one of the chairs set up on the balcony, crossing his legs, his eyes never leaving her.

He saw Su Xiaofei give him a side glance and hummed, which meant she wasn't sure how to answer Lu Qingfeng's question. He continued watching as she kept her back to him, her shoulders shaking as she held her midsection.

Lu Qingfeng raised a brow as she burst into a round of laughter. He didn't find anything funny at the moment. However, as Su

Xiaofei turned to face him, his eyes slightly widened as he saw that she was crying at the same time.

‘Feifei...’ He really hated to see her crying. It was like the remaining part of his wicked heart was being squeezed painfully, seeing her like this.

‘Xiao Feng, do you think you still like this Da Jie after witnessing what she has done? Do you think that she’s a bad person like the rest?’ She asked with teary eyes.

Lu Qingfeng’s jaws hardened. It wasn’t like she had chosen to be a villainess in the first place. If other people hadn’t forced her to play this role to make Ye Mingyu look better in everyone’s eyes in her past life, she would still be the innocent and mischievous, though a little arrogant, Feifei he once knew.

They took advantage of her weaknesses and cornered her until she had no other choice but to fight back. Didn’t they know that even a rabbit will bite when cornered?

‘No. Why? Are you regretting it now?’ Lu Qingfeng questioned her. He gave her a good look, gauging her reaction.

If Su Xiaofei didn’t do what she did, she would be the one who would be implicated by Chen Li’s wrongdoings. Knowing what could happen to her if she forgave Chen Li, it would be foolish on Su Xiaofei’s part to not do anything to protect herself.

Su Xiaofei tried to calm down and wipe her tears dry. She couldn’t explain what she was truly feeling at the moment. It was hard to explain the complex emotions that washed through her

upon seeing Housekeeper Chen beg on her knees for them to let her daughter off.

‘No. I didn’t regret it.’ She answered Lu Qingfeng’s question. There’s no way she would regret whatever she did today.

It would never be enough for her. What Chen Li and her mother just suffered today wasn’t comparable to the shame and helplessness she and Yun Qingrong felt in her past life.

If Chen Li and her mother thought that this was the worst thing that was waiting for them, they were gravely mistaken.. There was more to come, and she would make sure to give Ye Mingyu a little dose of her own medicine, as she was about to experience a feud within her own family.

#### Chapter 136 – Losing Myself (2)

‘If you aren’t regretting what you’ve done, what’s the problem then?’ Lu Qingfeng continued to ask her. Even though they’ve known each other for a long time, there were times like this, when he couldn’t understand what she was thinking.

‘I’m just thinking... that maybe my hatred towards them is changing me. I don’t want to live my life like this. Is it too much to ask if I want to lead a happy, fulfilling life with my Mama, you and Xi Qian? I’m still young, and yet I have to keep an eye on others in case they are scheming behind my back.’ She replied.

If she was reborned without Ye Mingyu and Mo Yuchen in her life, she would absolutely try to live her life to the fullest, without bothering with the schemes and the red flags that awaits her in the future.

Even now, as Chen Li was facing several lawsuits, Su Xiaofei could barely feel relieved that it wasn't her in Chen Li's place. She wouldn't have been able to avoid it if she was still the same person she was. She was lucky that she could anticipate possible scenarios and set up precautions along the way. Regardless of the turmoil her enemies suffered, Su Xiaofei was also aware that it would come with a price on her part. In the future, she would also have to face Ye Mingyu and Mo Yuchen in show business.

Beneath the glitz and glamor of showbiz, as it featured the brightest stars of the generation, there are countless nasty gossips and backstabbing schemes against those fighting to remain standing and relevant in the industry. This only meant that Su Xiaofei only had a few years to enjoy, before she would be subjected to the public eye again.

‘Can't you do both? Keeping them away from your hair while enjoying your youth? It's not too late for you to do the things that you want.’ Lu Qingfeng told her.

‘I know. I just hope I won't lose myself in deep hatred.’ She smiled before joining him, taking a seat across him.

‘You were able

to avoid calamity in Chen Li's case. Are you ready for what Ye Mingyu might do to you in the future ?'

Su Xiaofei expected that Ye Mingyu wouldn't stay idle, doing nothing while her plans failed one after another because of her. Even now, Ye Mingyu might not even be aware that Housekeeper Chen would also blame her for what happened to Chen Li.

'Well, what else can I do ? It depends on how she'll react.' She sighed, lifting her head as she stretched her aching legs beneath the table that separated them. She finally felt her exhaustion catching up on her.

'Stay and join us for dinner.' She told Lu Qingfeng as she noticed that the sky was now darkening.

'Okay.' Lu Qingfeng would never decline her invitation. It was only when he was here that he was able to enjoy his meals, as he was always accompanied by Su Xiaofei.

It seemed that Lu Qingfeng wasn't the only one who would be joining them for dinner, as Uncle Fang was also around. The older man was helping Yun Qingrong and Aunty Liu in the kitchen as they prepared their meal tonight.

'Mom, Aunty, Xiao Feng will be joining us for dinner. What are you making ?' Su Xiaofei asked as she found the three busy in the kitchen.

'Aunty Qing, do you need help ?' Lu Qingfeng politely asked.

‘Oh, no. There’s no need for you to inconvenience yourself, Xiao Feng. You can go and wait with Feifei at the dining table.’ Yun Qingrong replied before taking a quick taste of the soup she’d been simmering for some time now.

Su Xiaofei had no choice but to drag Lu Qingfeng with her back to the dining table and waited impatiently as her stomach started growling from hunger.

‘Why are you so eager to help them in the kitchen? It’s not like you can cook at all.’ She asked Lu Qingfeng, who immediately scoffed at her words.

‘Aren’t you the one to talk, Xiaofei? In the future, when you get married, your husband would have to rely on others for a decent meal because you can’t cook. You can’t possibly serve him instant noodles whenever he comes home from a long day at work. Plus, you can’t possibly convince Auntie Liu to live with you.’

Su Xiaofei shot him a scathing glare. Lu Qingfeng was reminding her of the disaster she made in the kitchen when they were younger yet again. It was Yun Qingrong’s birthday at that time and Su Xiaofei was twelve when she tried to bake a birthday cake for her mother, only to end up with a charred cake in the oven, leaving a lot of mess for their housekeepers to clean afterwards.

So what if she was a bad cook? It wasn’t like she intended to burn down their house when it happened back then. As for her future as a wife, she didn’t plan to stay at home, waiting for her husband’s return! She would become a busy businesswoman like her mama! As for her husband, he would have no choice but to accept that he married a terrible cook.



‘Arguing again?’ Auntie Liu came in with the first dish.

‘It’s Xiao Feng’s fault, Auntie.’ Su Xiaofei grumbled, kicking the young man’s shin, but Lu Qingfeng avoided it just in time.

‘Why is it my fault now? Weren’t you the one who criticized my cooking skills first?’ He countered, looking at the old woman as if Su Xiaofei was the one who wronged him this time.

Auntie Liu laughed and placed the dish on top of the table, before meeting Yun Qingrong midway, taking the platters that contained the fried chicken fillets, which were Su Xiaofei’s favorite.

‘Ohh, Mama, why are we having a feast? Are we celebrating something?’ Su Xiaofei asked her mother, fully aware of the contents of the meeting Yun Qingrong and Fang Yi were having when she called earlier.. Bluemedia had just signed a major contract that could make or break the company.

#### Chapter 137 – Taking The Other Path (1)

‘En.’ Yun Qingrong couldn’t help but smile and give Fang Yi a knowing look. ‘We sealed the deal to produce our very own TV drama.’ She added.

Bluemedia used to focus on handling the roles and the careers of their artist and hadn’t ventured into producing any TV drama or films as it was risky. However, they couldn’t deny that it would be profitable if it was done right. Only when Yun Qingrong

deemed that the company had enough resources did she decide to venture into producing TV dramas and films.

It was a crucial milestone for her mother's company, as the project for the TV drama was the first one her mother would actually be investing in ever since she founded Bluemedia.

In Su Xiaofei's past life, Yun Qingrong spent almost all her time at the company, barely coming home because of this project, indicating how important the project was to her and the whole company.

Bluemedia was planning to produce the film adaptation of a popular novel entitled 'The Poisonous Concubine'. However, it had been hard to find the ideal actors to portray the characters. The lead female protagonist was a villain.

The preparation of the TV drama had taken a while since the author and their screenwriter took some time to work on the script. In addition, the actors needed to attend workshops and the extras selected to act as the palace maids would need to undergo training for at least six months before they could start the actual filming of the movie.

However, a few months later, the actress that was supposed to play the lead role had backed out from the project as she decided to join another historical TV drama with the same concept that Golden Star Entertainment was about to produce.

And of course, the said actress was no other than Bai Qingyue, Su Xiaofei's birth mother. Although she was willing to pay the damages, her departure had caused a chaotic situation for the casting crew.

It was Mo Yuchen's first project as a director of his company, and he managed

to utilize the success of their TV drama at the expense of Yun Qingrong and Bluemedia's loss. The same TV drama they released before 'The Poisonous Concubine', was his starting point. It helped to establish him as the successor of the Mo family with Bai Qingyue winning several acting awards in the process.

It had been hard for Bluemedia to find the replacement for the lead role, as the drama had a lot of dangerous scenes, including jumping into deep cold water during winter and being dressed and portrayed in dirty and shabby clothes in the first few episodes.

Su Xiaofei knew that there weren't many actresses who wanted to take the risk of being seen as precarious and as an ugly woman on screen. This was the very reason Ye Mingyu was able to make a name for herself as she willingly accepted the same risky roles not only for television, but also for films in their past lives.

'Congratulations, Auntie Qing! I hope that your TV drama will be successful.' Lu Qingfeng greeted Yun Qingrong, while giving Su Xiaofei a side glance. He knew that her mind was already formulating countermeasures to prevent the tragedy that was about to befall her mother's company.

Su Xiaofei said that she was worried about losing herself in revenge, but Lu Qingfeng believed that she always knew her limitations and when to take a step back. Now that she wasn't blinded by her infatuation with Mo Yuchen anymore, it was clear that she was able to see the situation with clearer eyes.

The elders talked about the TV drama while Su Xiaofei fell silent as she considered her options. She couldn't make a move yet as Bai Qingyue still hadn't signed for the lead role yet and there were still a few more months before she backed away from the project. As to how she would help her mother, she needed to establish her desire to follow her footsteps in the entertainment industry.

'Mama, Xiao Feng has already started his training to succeed the Lu Corporation, when would it be my turn?' She asked, attracting everyone's attention.

Her mother looked at her with widened eyes, as Yun Qingrong had never thought Su Xiaofei would want to succeed her in their company.

'Feifei, didn't you say you wanted to become an actress? Mama has no issues with that, but why are you suddenly interested in learning the ways of the company now?' She asked her young daughter.

'Because lately I've been thinking about what I really want to do in the future. I thought about how Bluemedia is Mama and Uncle Fang's blood, sweat and tears and how hard you've worked to get Bluemedia to where it is today. If I only focused on myself and didn't succeed Mama in the company, then what kind of future awaits Bluemedia and its employees? I don't think I want the company to fall into the hands of other people, knowing that they wouldn't take care of it as Mama and Uncle did. I might be young now, but in the future, I want to be able to protect the company both of you started.' Su Xiaofei explained with conviction.

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter and was moved by her words. Her Feifei had really changed, and now she was starting to consider her future seriously, rather than spending their family's money lavishly.

'Feifei has a point, Qingqing. We both know that we can't be working at Bluemedia forever, and it's important to train new blood to continue our legacy. Why don't you consider her request?' Uncle Fang seemed impressed with Su Xiaofei's words.

When Yun Qingrong told him that her daughter had somewhat changed after being hospitalized, he wasn't sure what to think of it.. However, as he witnessed how calm Su Xiaofei was at the police station, making decisions with logical reasoning and considerations, he believed that the young woman had indeed changed and seemed to have matured overnight, which was a good thing in his opinion.

#### Chapter 138 – Taking The Other Path (2)

Yun Qingrong felt that her daughter was still too young to be involved with their business. However, she also understood that the earlier Feifei got used to the ropes of their business, the easier it would be for her when she finally takes over the company's management in the future.

She hadn't really expected her young daughter to take any interest in running the business, given how Feifei used to fawn over the beautiful celebrities she had met before. Looking at her

daughter now, Yun Qingrong suddenly felt that her child had really grown up.

‘Are you sure about this, Feifei?’ She asked her daughter.

‘Yes, Mama. I want to be prepared. Xi Qian and I will graduate from high school in a few months’ time, and she already knows what she wants to do, so I guess it’s also time for me to think about my own future.’

Su Xiaofei had already spent a lifetime as an actress, and she didn’t want to do it all over again. It wasn’t like she was a bad actress in her past life. In fact, she managed to become a B-rated actress and a singer at the same time.

However, since she was reborned, she had realized that it was more exciting to work behind the scenes, knowing every nook and cranny of the showbiz industry. She couldn’t wait to defeat Mo Yuchen and her birth mother at their own game.

‘Okay. If you are really determined, then you may come to the company with me on weekends so you can start familiarizing yourself. But don’t expect that I will give you a position just yet. It’s enough that you familiarize yourself with how the management works first.’ Yun Qingrong conceded, knowing that she couldn’t really deny her daughter if her Feifei had already decided to follow in her footsteps.

Su Xiaofei’s face lit up, and she stood from her seat to give her mother a big hug.

‘Really? Mama is the best! I promise to behave and study hard, so you’ll be proud of me in the future!’ She said with glee.

‘Aiya, Feifei knows how

to use words to convince her mother. In the future, you can definitely use this ability to win favors and establish connections with others.’ Uncle Fang laughed, seeing the interaction between the mother and daughter pair.

If Yun Qingrong hadn’t adopted her, Su Xiaofei wasn’t sure what kind of life she would lead growing up in that orphanage. Since she was the one responsible for dragging her mother down with her in their past lives, it was only natural for Su Xiaofei to take responsibility and make sure that it won’t happen again.

Once they were done with dinner, Su Xiaofei saw Lu Qingfeng out and waited for his ride to arrive.

‘You look busy these days.’ The young man commented next to her, after making sure that they were out of everyone’s earshot.

‘That can’t be helped. I need to be prepared for what could happen in the future.’ Su Xiaofei tucked her long hair behind her ear, feeling the night breeze.

Lu Qingfeng chuckled at that.

‘You know, if I don’t know any better, I would assume you are a clairvoyant who could foresee the future.’ He said, wondering if

she would tell him the truth, but pushed the thoughts aside, knowing her personality.

Su Xiaofei could only smile at that. Although she trusted Lu Qingfeng, she wasn't ready to disclose the fact that she was reborn, and that she was merely reliving her life for the better.

'Who knows.' She shrugged. 'Perhaps the heavens wanted me to live a happy life and are helping me.'

'Just don't be reckless, Feifei. In fact, if people took a moment to calm down and not get carried away by their emotions, they would realize that they could avoid regrets and committing mistakes along the way.'

'Oh? When did our Xiao Feng become so mature? You are sounding like an old man more and more each day.'

'An old man? I assure you, I haven't reached my prime yet, Su Xiaofei.' Lu Qingfeng stepped forward, his eyes burning through her.

Su Xiaofei swallowed an invisible lump in her throat and looked away, aware of the damned blush that was threatening to spread on her face. She couldn't understand why her heart was constantly beating erratically against her chest whenever Lu Qingfeng looked at her like this lately.

Was it because she was now aware of his intentions and feelings towards her, or the fact that she had never been confessed to nor chased by another man like this, even in her previous life? She wondered.



Lu Qingfeng smirked. He didn't respond, simply moving with ethereal grace to stand next to her and touched the tips of her long hair that now reached her waist.

The air felt too thick around them and although it was already nighttime, Su Xiaofei felt that the temperature had risen around her. She could almost feel his presence behind her, trapping her. He was so close and if she turned around, Su Xiaofei was sure that she would find him too close to herself.

And she did.

The moment she turned her head, her eyes slightly widened, seeing that his face was so close to hers. His hand plucked something from her head and showed her the small bobby pin that she failed to remove earlier.

'It's amazing how you could remain oblivious for so long.' He chuckled as he placed the bobby pin on her right palm.

Su Xiaofei wasn't sure if he was talking about the pin or about his feelings towards him. She could only look at him like a deer in headlights.

Lu Qingfeng was tempted to lean forward and catch her parted lips in a deep, searing kiss, but decided not to. She still wasn't ready and he knew it.

'You're spacing out.' He flicked her forehead again, immediately dispelling the awkwardness between them.

'Lu Qingfeng!' She hissed in pain and glared daggers at him.. This young man really knew what button to push to annoy her.

Chapter 139 – A Dog Bites Another Dog (1)

Two days before the founding ball, Su Xiaofei ignored the curious stares she was receiving from other students at the academy. By now, the news about her and Ye Mingyu being invited to the police station had spread around. The news about Ye Mingyu's cousin stealing Su Xiaofei's belongings and the case of Chen Li's counterfeit dress had been known, while the impersonation was left unannounced.

‘Is it true? Ye Mingyu taught her cousin to steal things from Su Xiaofei? She must have been really confident that she would become the young miss of the Su family and replace Su Xiaofei.’

‘Heh. No sane and self-respecting wife would allow her husband's other daughter from another woman to bully her own child in her own home.’

‘She must be thinking that once she was introduced to the public as the eldest daughter of the Su family, she would be able to enjoy the perks and benefits of being one. Who would have thought that Su Xiaofei's mother would pull the divorce card the moment she came out?’

This was followed by a round of laughter, and it only died down when the group spotted Ye Mingyu walking alone without Feng Xue'er next to her. Unlike Su Xiaofei, it was obvious that Ye Mingyu was bothered about the rumors circulating around about her and Chen Li.

It was known to everyone at the academy that the friendship between Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er had been strained ever since the rumors about Ye Mingyu seeing Cai Ling behind her best friend's back surfaced.

'Such a pretentious bitch. How long does she plan to pretend that she's innocent?'

Ye Mingyu had yet to deal with her problem about Feng Xue'er, but Chen Li had already dragged her into another round of mudslinging from her schoolmates. She could only grit her teeth and look away, pretending that she wasn't bothered by the murmurs about her and her mother.

This wasn't supposed to happen. Why was Su Xiaofei far too different from her previous life?

She had relied on the knowledge

of her past life in order to lead a prosperous life this time. So why? Why was Su Xiaofei acting differently from the results of the investigation she ran on her before she came to Qiyang City?

In her previous life, Ye Mingyu wasn't aware that she had a wealthy father growing up. She had led a poor life with her mother, living on paycheck to paycheck, barely able to keep a roof above their heads. Only after her mother had passed away from cancer, when she was twenty-three, did she find out that her birth father was still alive and was leading a good life with his wife and a daughter they secretly adopted.

Ye Mingyu harbored so much hatred towards her father for abandoning her and her mother and choosing the wealthy young miss of the Yun family to raise his status in society, turning his back on them in the process. She abhorred being his daughter, and hated that he was willing to take in other people's child to raise with the luxury that she and her mother should be enjoying.

She was the real daughter of the Su family, but why was she and Su Xiaofei living very different lives?

Not only did they adopt a dumb and superficial young lady, but her father also refused to acknowledge her as his daughter. No matter if it was her past life or now, Ye Mingyu couldn't fully trust nor rely on her father.

If he didn't abandon her and her mother, her mother wouldn't lose her life to cancer, and she wouldn't be left to her own devices, deep in debts that she wouldn't be able to repay no matter how hard she worked.

Ye Mingyu had been reborned as her five-year-old self after dying from a nasty car accident that killed her in her past life. In an attempt to run away from the loan sharks that were chasing after her, she had crossed the road without noticing an incoming car.

Who would have thought that she would be able to return to her younger years? Did this mean the heavens had given her a chance to change her life for the better?

At that time, Ye Mingyu, who was trapped in her toddler body, had changed overnight. She became more verbose and smarter than her peers. People around them, including her mother, thought that she was a prodigy. They had no idea that she was

able to ace her exams and get ahead of her peers because of her matured mind.

However, given the chance to live her life again, Ye Mingyu had forced her mother to get in touch with her useless birth father. Because of this, her parents' had reconciled, allowing Ye Mingyu to lead a better life than her previous one.

She managed to save herself and her mother from being thrown out on the streets, scavenging trash to find something that they could sell to feed themselves. The more Su Haoran doted on her and her mother, the more Ye Mingyu wanted to have everything Su Xiaofei had.

She had done what she thought she could do to get rid of Su Xiaofei, but how come none of her plans worked the moment they arrived in Qiyang City?

Ye Mingyu wanted to refute the rumors about her, but was unable to do so. Chen Li had dragged her further down by blaming and accusing her of making false promises.

How come it was her fault now? It was Chen Li who couldn't wait to get what she wanted. If only she had waited until she had securely replaced Su Xiaofei's position, none of these would happen.

As she took a turn in the hallway leading to their classroom, she found Feng Xue'er waiting for her outside with a box in her hands.

'Xue'er!' Ye Mingyu hurriedly went over to her, excited to see the finished dress she was going to wear for the founding ball.

Chapter 140 – A Dog Bites Another Dog (2)

Ye Mingyu wasn't the only one who spotted Feng Xue'er. Since Su Xiaofei's classroom was practically next to Class 3-1A, she and Xi Qian were able to see them in the hallway. Lunch break was already over, so most students were on their way back to their classrooms.

'Do you think Ye Mingyu was able to convince Feng Xue'er?' Xi Qian asked Su Xiaofei.

'Just let them be, Qian. We have nothing to do with their feud. Wouldn't it be better to simply watch how a dog bites another dog?' Su Xiaofei's lips slightly hooked up.

'Heh. Feifei is really cruel. How could you treat them like this?'

Xi Qian snorted. Even though she was previously worried about Su Xiaofei suffering humiliation with the sudden appearance of Ye Mingyu in their lives, she also didn't like how Ye Mingyu was treating Feng Xue'er.

'Oh? I didn't know that Qian is concerned about those two now.' Su Xiaofei hummed and rubbed her chin. 'Anyway, I can't wait to see what kind of dress Feng Xue'er made for Ye Mingyu for the founding ball.'

'They'd been bragging about how spectacular the dress would be before their relationship was put to a test. It's a pity I wouldn't be able to see the dress at the founding ball.' Xi Qian reasoned out.

Although Su Xiaofei was willing to lend her party clothes and some jewelry to use, Xi Qian would rather spend the day cleaning and tending to her grandmother's grave and spend the rest of the day napping.

'I'll take some photos for you. Don't worry.' Su Xiaofei assured her as the two entered their classroom, giving Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er one last look with amused smiles on their faces.

There was no need for Su Xiaofei to watch any longer, as Ye Mingyu would only make a fool of herself by constantly chasing Feng Xue'er like this. No matter what she said to Feng Xue'er, she had already suffered a loss this time.

Ye Mingyu turned her gaze and spotted Su Xiaofei with a smile on

her face, with eyes full of ridicule. This immediately reminded Ye Mingyu of her current predicament due to the misfortune that befell her, one after another.

For the first time since meeting Su Xiaofei, Ye Mingyu lost control of herself. She really wanted to slap Su Xiaofei that very instant. She could only reluctantly suppress her emotions and allow her anger to simmer internally.

'Su Xiaofei, there will come a day when you will be lower than me.' She thought.

Unlike the harmonious friendship between Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian, Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er weren't on the same page any longer.

One was eager to keep her 'best friend' as her close ally, the other was cursing the so-called friend repeatedly in her heart.

'Xue'er, why weren't you answering my calls?' Ye Mingyu asked. She specifically befriended Feng Xue'er because of this woman's social standing and how Feng Xue'er couldn't stand Su Xiaofei.

'I was busy making your dress. Do you think everyone has enough free time like you?' Feng Xue'er sneered.

Ye Mingyu chewed her lower lip and lowered her head, hiding the hatred that flashed in her eyes. She kept reminding herself inwardly that she still needed Feng Xue'er's assistance.

However, what Ye Mingyu wasn't aware of, but Su Xiaofei was, was that Feng Xue'er had a cautious and suspicious temperament, and thus, once her trust had been broken, it was already impossible to mend their connection.

It was for this very reason that Su Xiaofei had indirectly sent Ye Mingyu to Cai Lin that day, after their confrontation outside the basketball stadium. She had seen the look Cai Lin had the moment his eyes first landed on Ye Mingyu, so how can she not take advantage of it? Ye Mingyu didn't even notice that she had willingly stepped into the trap Su Xiaofei had set for her.

'It's not like that, Xue'er. I'm just worried because I haven't heard from you for a week now.' She said in a low, calm voice, as opposed to the raging hatred in her heart.

What was so great about Feng Xue'er? If she wasn't lucky to be born into a wealthy family, would she be able to act arrogantly in



front of her like this? Ye Mingyu thought. She really disliked young misses like Feng Xue'er and Su Xiaofei, who looked down on commoners like her.

'Then take your dress now. I've had enough of it. I spent sleepless nights just to finish it.' Feng Xue'er said before passing the box she was holding to Ye Mingyu. 'You better give my dress some justice!'

Ye Mingyu gave her an awkward smile. What was Feng Xue'er so worried about? She was confident with her appearance and body. She was taller and curvier than Su Xiaofei, although one cannot ignore how beautiful the latter was.

'You don't need to worry about it, Xue'er. It's unnecessary.' Ye Mingyu replied calmly.

'Then in that case, I will leave the rest to you.'

After finishing her words, she brushed her arm away and turned around to leave angrily. Just looking at Ye Mingyu's innocent facade made her want to claw her face with her own hands!

When the bell rang, indicating that the classes were over for that day, Ye Mingyu waited until everyone in their classroom left before she took a peek inside the box that Feng Xue'er handed to her.

Her eyes glimmered in delight upon seeing how detailed the bodice of the gown and how silky the material was. The corner of her lips curled up. She couldn't wait to see Su Xiaofei's reaction

once she realized that she wouldn't be the most beautiful Fairy Queen of the Night during the founding ball.

For someone as arrogant and vain as Su Xiaofei, Ye Mingyu expected that the other woman would be coughing blood once everyone saw how different the fake and the real miss were.