

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

Chapter 151 : The White Lily (1)

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Once the song ended, Lu Qingfeng begrudgingly released Su Xiaofei's hand from his grasp. He had loved Su Xiaofei for so many years, it literally transcended lifetimes. Holding and being with her like this felt like a dream he never dared to wish.

The truth was, the person he was talking to when Su Xiaofei found him wasn't from the company. It was another phone call he had received that night. He had left the investigations on Ye Mingyu to Nine a few weeks ago, and it was only now that the man was able to gather important details about her.

Other people might not be able to understand Ye Mingyu's previous actions, but Lu Qingfeng was able to come to a conclusion and predict possible course of actions that the young woman would take.

Oddly, after suffering from a high fever at the young age of five, Ye Mingyu started to show intelligence beyond her age. She was considered as a young prodigy and was able to manipulate her own mother to seek Su Haoran.

After rekindling their relationship, Ye Mingyu's life went smoothly and she hadn't experienced any bitterness since then. Nine also found out that Ye Mingyu had hired a private detective to check on Su Xiaofei and those related to her. As to how much the young woman was able to discover, it wasn't certain.

For some, people might think that she got lucky, but for a person like Lu Qingfeng, this only proved that Ye Mingyu had been reborned like him and Feifei, albeit, not having the memories of her previous life.

If that was the case, then Su Xiaofei had a huge advantage against Ye Mingyu.

Meanwhile, Ye Mingyu's mind was in turmoil as she tried to think of several ways to overshadow Su Xiaofei tonight. She frowned and almost failed to maintain that perfect smile on her face.

If one was to look at her, aside from the white princess dress that looked half-done, Ye Mingyu was still a sight to behold. Her face alone had

already cemented her as a stunning beauty in others' eyes. Her beautiful eyes were clear and deep as if one could lose himself staring at her.

Once the song was over, the other attendees conversed lowly about Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei and how the latter could easily snatch the title 'Fairy of the Night' that night. Ye Mingyu had a hard time keeping her gentle smile on her face the more she listened to them.

What was so good about Su Xiaofei? She was just lucky that her father and Yun Qingrong had adopted her! The things Su Xiaofei was enjoying right now should be hers! How could this lowly orphan think that she was better than her?

She had no doubt that Su Xiaofei had put her in the bad light earlier to steal her chance of being crowned as the 'Fairy of the Night'. Too bad Ye Mingyu had no idea that Su Xiaofei didn't care about that title and had only come here to annoy her for entertainment.

Ye Mingyu was slightly startled when Su Xiaofei looked her way. When she caught a glimpse of Su Xiaofei's face, she couldn't help feeling shocked. Su Xiaofei's eyes were coldly indifferent, as if she knew what Ye Mingyu was thinking about at that very moment.

Although there was no visible emotion on Su Xiaofei's face, she gave off an aura of utter chilliness that made Ye Mingyu shudder with fear.

How could it be possible? Ye Mingyu thought. There was no way this was the same arrogant and haughty Young Miss Su that was described in the report!

This Su Xiaofei was far from the rumors. Ye Mingyu wasn't sure if the detective had duped her years ago, or if Su Xiaofei really changed in these three years.

Generally speaking, when thinking about young misses from wealthy families, Ye Mingyu would assume they were all gaudy and vulgar and not as refined and elegant as her. However, as she looked at Su Xiaofei now, she had to admit that her beauty paled in comparison with the rumors about her.

Su Xiaofei was extremely beautiful even as she was wearing her usual uniform, but Ye Mingyu never expected that she could be this beautiful when attending official and important occasions

such as this. She looked stunning and reserved, as if no one around her deserved her recognition, even Ye Mingyu.

Su Xiaofei exuded an indescribable sense of calmness and steadiness, as though she had weathered through many struggles in life and tasted a lot of bitterness that now, she couldn't be bothered with Ye Mingyu's simple schemes.

As Su Xiaofei walked steadily towards Ye Mingyu, the latter shivered hard, not knowing what Su Xiaofei would want from her this time. Although Su Xiaofei was only eighteen right now, there was a hint of magnificence and maturity in her conduct. It was hard to believe that she was still the same Su Xiaofei everyone knew.

Her actions also attracted others' attention, wondering if she would bully Ye Mingyu this time. ? Lu Qingfeng raised a brow, questioning Su Xiaofei, but she only smiled.

Smiling, Su Xiaofei directed her gaze towards Ye Mingyu. Comparing the Ye Mingyu she knew with this young version, Su Xiaofei thought there were still things that remained the same.

Ye Mingyu was elegant and exquisite in her own way, and she appeared innocent and sincere, as if she was an otherworldly fairy that was unfamiliar with the ways of this wicked world. It was as if Ye Mingyu expected everyone to bow down to her and hand her the things that she wanted.

But how could Su Xiaofei allow that to happen? Since the heavens took pity on her and gave her a chance to rectify her mistakes, she would not waste her time and would trample on Ye

Mingyu and Mo Yuchen whenever she had the chance. Hence, she would seek revenge this time!

Chapter 152 - The White Lily (2)

Ye Mingyu thought that Su Xiaofei was coming to her to bully her. She had mentally prepared herself and clasped her hands together, her eyes ready to shed tears at any moment. However, who would have thought that Su Xiaofei would walk past her and ignore her presence altogether?

Su Xiaofei had stopped in front of the banquet table, picked up a plate, wondering which desserts she would have, leaving Ye Mingyu speechless behind her. Those young misses who were looking their way, giggled upon seeing Ye Mingyu's reaction.

Ye Mingyu's cheeks turned red, as if being ignored by Su Xiaofei was worse than being slapped in her face. She had never been humiliated like this before.

Inside the banquet hall, Su Xiaofei couldn't be bothered by Ye Mingyu and the other attendees. The guests were all pretentious, wearing their perfect masks. She didn't even bother to politely greet the people around her, as she only had a few sips of alcohol. This was just like any other social event she attended in her past life, it was really boring.

The memory of Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu's betrayal were etched so deeply in her mind, but that didn't mean she shouldn't try to lead a happier life this time. At this point, Ye Mingyu was still a

weaking, but she would certainly catch up with her schemes in five years time.

Lu Qingfeng arrived next to her and helped her choose the desserts that wouldn't be too sweet to her liking.

Ye Mingyu couldn't stop herself and picked up a cocktail and turned around to leave. She had considered seeking Lu Qingfeng earlier, but the young man was too scary in her opinion. It was as if his cold, indifferent eyes could see past her mask, making her uncomfortable under his gaze.

Her appearance as a young woman who looked pitiful, vulnerable and sweet, something all men would love to protect, didn't have any effect on him. It was hard for Ye Mingyu to figure out what Lu Qingfeng was thinking.

This man always appeared

so nonchalant about everything, and Ye Mingyu had no idea what he was thinking or feeling deep down. Unlike Young Master Mo who was very vocal with his disgust towards Su Xiaofei, Lu Qingfeng had been Su Xiaofei's greatest support without realising it.

In her past life, Lu Qingfeng was Su Xiaofei's childhood friend. He died in an assassination attempt, which led Su Xiaofei into depression. One could easily tell that Su Xiaofei regarded him highly in her heart, but it was incomparable to her adoration of Young Master Mo.

Because Ye Mingyu was also expecting that Lu Qingfeng would lose his life in five years, she decided not to get involved with him. As long as the events in this life remained the same as her previous life, then once Lu Qingfeng was out of the scene, it would be easier for her to ruin Su Xiaofei in public.

Finally, when Lu Qingfeng left Su Xiaofei again, Ye Mingyu seized her chance.

Just as Su Xiaofei was about to return to her seat after conversing with other guests, she bumped into someone when she turned around.

The cocktail glass fell on the floor and made a clear, loud sound as it broke. This only signified that another person was about to make a fool out of oneself.

Su Xiaofei raised her eyebrows and looked at the desperate Ye Mingyu in front of her. How could she not know what this woman was thinking at the moment? The cocktail in Ye Mingyu's hand spilled all over her chest, soaking her white gown in the process.

Su Xiaofei looked at her so calmly, without a hint of disgust on her face.

Naturally, it attracted everyone's attention towards them. The crowd had always enjoyed watching dramatic scenes and knew the underlying scheme hidden behind Ye Mingyu's actions. It wasn't like they weren't oblivious to Ye Mingyu's intention to shame Su Xiaofei.

At this moment, the white princess dress Ye Mingyu was wearing was splashed with a red stain. Those pairs of pitiful eyes looked at Su Xiaofei with worry.

‘Meimei! ... no, Xiaofei. It’s my fault. I promise I didn’t mean to! I was careless and bumped into you because I wasn’t looking where I was going. Please don’t take it to heart.’ Ye Mingyu hurriedly said, appearing so gentle and pitiful at the same time.

This seemingly delicate and weak young woman could easily soften one’s heart, especially young men, but not Su Xiaofei.

However, Su Xiaofei remained silent and didn’t utter a word. Her gaze coldly swept the circle around them. The young masters and young ladies were observant, wanting to see how she would deal with Ye Mingyu.

If it was in the past, she would swear at Ye Mingyu like a shrew or slap her in anger. Despite knowing the consequences, Su Xiaofei would have just done it, knowing it was just a trick to provoke her anger. Ye Mingyu was aware of this, and thus she did this.

But no matter what she did, it would make her seem unruly and unreasonable. As always, others waited for her to lose face, waited for her to make a fool of herself and to give them yet another reason to despise her.

In all honesty, Su Xiaofei knew that they would use any random, illogical reason to hate her just like they did in her previous life.

As to why Ye Mingyu would bump into Su Xiaofei, these people were no fools. However, they couldn't care less about what the reason was.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Su Xiaofei's lips curled into a devilish smile. Since she already had a bad reputation in public, there's no need for her to pretend at all.

Of course, Ye Mingyu seemed a little shocked with her reaction. She had thought that by continuing to provoke Su Xiaofei, the latter's mask of indifference would eventually crack.

'Xiaofei, it's all on me...'

Chapter 153 – Wine Bath (1)

Su Xiaofei smiled. For other people, they might think that she was already angry with Ye Mingyu's constant interference with her life and her patience had finally snapped tonight. However, Lu Qingfeng knew that it wasn't an angry smile.

This was a smile Su Xiaofei sported whenever she was genuinely happy about something. Yes. She was happy, and her expression told Lu Qingfeng that she couldn't be bothered to get angry at Ye Mingyu right now.

Su Xiaofei spotted him as he emerged from the crowd. He gave her a questioning look, but she only smiled, reassuring him that it wasn't something she couldn't deal with. And so, Lu Qingfeng

nodded in understanding. He quietly stood at the side, waiting for her to deal with this matter with Ye Mingyu.

Whatever she did tonight, it wouldn't make her less lovable in his eyes. His woman wasn't a weakling who would easily bend to someone else's will. It was enough that they trusted and understood each other.

However, if she needed his help, obviously he would offer his hand to her. He would become her pillar of strength, the one who would support her through her difficult times regardless of which lifetime they were living in.

Su Xiaofei gave the young woman in front of her a good look. She finally understood why Mo Yuchen fell for this woman. This pitiful act could easily awaken a strong sense of protectiveness in men.

Perhaps this was one of the biggest differences between her and Ye Mingyu. Su Xiaofei didn't need to rely on a man to protect herself.

In her heart, she even wondered what this young man had seen in her. She couldn't understand how he was able to like someone like her and remain by her side even after witnessing her bad side.

Lu Qingfeng was obviously a smart man. There were so many girls who were better than her, but why did he stick with her? Everyone found her despicable, so how come he was willing to love her and stay with her after all

the things she had done ?

Seeing Su Xiaofei smile, Ye Mingyu was frightened. She was scared by her stare. She realized that she had no idea what Su Xiaofei was doing or planning at this moment.

‘Xiaofei...’ She called once again, but only Su Xiaofei remained silent, making the atmosphere awkward between them.

However, for Su Xiaofei, she understood her ‘beloved’ Da Jie’s personality after living two lifetimes. Because Su Xiaofei was clear on what to like and what to dislike, the gray part was very thin for consideration.

When she liked someone, she was very vocal about it, but when she disliked a person, she would trample them without thinking twice. This easily earned her the title ‘The Villainess’ in her previous life.

Because everytime Ye Mingyu provoked her, which was literally every chance she could get, Su Xiaofei wasn’t willing to let her off the hook and would immediately snap at her. With this, Ye Mingyu was able to further destroy Su Xiaofei’s image every time they met.

Su Xiaofei raised a hand and called a passing waiter, stopping him. She then took a glass and swirled the wine gently before raising the rim of the glass near her nose and curled a satisfied smile.

After that, she took a small sip from her wine glass, her movements were perfectly elegant. She made sure that Ye Mingyu

was watching her every move, allowing her to see that she couldn't be bothered to play the role of the foolish villainess.

Ye Mingyu could only stare at her, then her eyes swept over Su Xiaofei's pair of elegant, smooth and slender hands. They were too beautiful, as if Su Xiaofei had never done any hard work in her life.

In Ye Mingyu's previous life, Su Xiaofei was a B-rated actress. Every time she saw this young woman on television, she couldn't help but think she was stunningly beautiful. Aside from Su Xiaofei's face, she also had a pair of slender hands.

Whenever she glanced at Su Xiaofei's hands, whether on television or any of her products, Ye Mingyu would then look at her rough and slightly calloused hands. She would then think how hard and unfair her life was compared to Su Xiaofei who was living lavishly.

When she found out that she was the eldest miss of the Su family, Ye Mingyu was deeply disappointed. She felt that her life was extremely unfair. Just look at the difference between her and Su Xiaofei. Their status and appearance were worlds apart.

Unlike Su Xiaofei's slender and soft hands, Ye Mingyu's were short and thick, with brittle fingernails. Hence she would always trim them short. There was also a thin layer of calluses on her hands as she spent years doing household chores and part-time jobs to support herself and her mother.

Even now, after she was reborned, Ye Mingyu hated that she couldn't completely shed the poor young miss persona she had

from her previous life. No matter how much money she spent on hand creams, that layer of callus remained on her fingertips, as if taunting her, telling her that she could never be as beautiful as Su Xiaofei.

There were even times at night when she thought that if there wasn't a Su Xiaofei, to whom she would be compared with, she would have everything. Ye Mingyu wasn't willing to live as Su Xiaofei's shadow.

Su Xiaofei's existence was the biggest obstacle in her life. She clearly had so much, but she wasn't willing to share any of it with her. Clearly, she was the eldest miss of the Su family, yet she was the one being neglected.

Su Xiaofei was obviously arrogant and vicious woman. So what if she wanted to rip her to pieces? Let everyone see how vicious this little sister of hers was and sooner or later, Su Xiaofei would find herself utterly defeated by her and she would be isolated by everyone!

Chapter 154 - Wine Bath (2)

'Miss Ye, should I feel bad because of your carelessness? You were the one who walked and stumbled into me, spilling your drink on yourself. Do I need to feel bad, or do you expect me to berate you for your foolishness?'

Su Xiaofei kept a smile on her face and her voice was calm, not a hint of disgust or anger in it. The words that came out from her lips stunned Ye Mingyu.

Ye Mingyu bit her lip and said in a trembling voice.

‘Xiaofei, how could you say that I spilled it on myself...‘

‘If it wasn’t an accident, do you mean to say you deliberately bumped into me? Miss Ye, I’m not sure if you know what a wine bath is, but this is certainly not it.’ Su Xiaofei snickered behind her glass as she gave Ye Mingyu’s tainted white dress a quick scan.

Ye Mingyu’s face turned beet red the moment she heard that. She obviously wasn’t thinking of it!

The onlookers around them couldn’t help but laugh at Su Xiaofei’s words. She was clearly hinting that Ye Mingyu was far below everyone’s standards and was foolish to think that she could easily fit in their circle just because her father was Su Haoran.

Who was Su Haoran anyway? Since Su Xiaofei’s mother was the owner of Bluemedia, the one who actually brought in a lot of money to their family, their womanizing father had no name nor status to stand on his own.

‘However, since you like this kind of wine bath, then...‘

After saying this, Su Xiaofei poured the remaining wine in her glass on Ye Mingyu’s face. She then took the remaining glasses on

the tray being held by the stunned waiter and continued to pour their entire contents on the young woman's face.

'Ah, it's a pity I couldn't reach Da Jie's head. I really wanted to give you a good bath.' She said as she held an empty glass in one hand, while raising her chin, her eyes looking at Ye Mingyu was filled with mockery.

She was like a

villainous queen. Arrogant and unrepentant of her actions.

Everyone was shocked by this scene. Most of them thought that Su Xiaofei would snap and get angry. If it was in the past, she would've already slapped Ye Mingyu. They had never thought that she would use this kind of method to get even with her elder sister.

Su Xiaofei then swept her gaze over the people watching them. Some turned their heads, avoiding her cold gaze, while others gave her a smile and raised their glasses and gave her a toast. She then returned her gaze to the stunned Ye Mingyu in front of her.

Drops of wine slipped down Ye Mingyu's cheeks to her chin. She looked as though she had truly been given a wine bath by her little sister. She was a terrible sight to behold.

'My dear Da Jie, please raise your head and look around. Can't you see the blackened hearts of these people?' Ye Mingyu heard Su Xiaofei say.

She instinctively raised her head and looked around them. These people didn't seem affected at all by the scene they had just witnessed. Clearly, Su Xiaofei had just done a vicious thing towards her, but none of them said a word and came to her rescue.

Even Cai Lin was nowhere to be found, and the young men who previously asked her for a dance had their backs to them and were entertaining other women. Even the school officials turned their heads away, as if they couldn't be bothered by what Su Xiaofei had done. No. It was more like they wouldn't dare to make enemies with the Yun family, no matter how unreasonable Su Xiaofei acted tonight.

It seemed that no one cared about what just happened tonight. Why was this?

Seeing her stunned and confused expression, Su Xiaofei stepped forward, invading Ye Mingyu's private space, and whispered next to her ear.

'Da Jie, do you really think that little tricks like this are enough to ruin me? Do you really think that these people around us are just ridiculing me, taking pity on you? No, you're wrong. Right now, they are laughing at the two of us, making a fool of ourselves. Do you think that they wouldn't be able to see through your petty actions to anger me? Do you know why I still did it, knowing what they would think of me?'

Su Xiaofei paused and laughed evilly.

‘It’s precisely because I know what they think of me and couldn’t be bothered by it. Their opinions of me are irrelevant, but it couldn’t be said to you, right? You care about what they think of you. Ye Mingyu, I have given you enough chances to get out of my hair and not bother me, but clearly your brain is missing.’

Su Xiaofei then stepped back and parted from Ye Mingyu. Actually, ever since Ye Mingyu transferred to QCA, she had unintentionally made a lot of enemies. Many young misses couldn’t tolerate her white lily persona and weren’t willing to become acquainted with her.

Also, because her identity as the daughter of a Xiao San was revealed, those young masters only wanted to fool around with her, but they would never consider her as a wife material.

‘Miss Ye, I suggest you use your head and not act rashly like this next time. You can’t garner sympathy using petty tricks such as this. Everyone here isn’t a fool to believe what you are trying to portray.’

‘I- I didn’t.... I...’ Ye Mingyu wanted to deny it, but she couldn’t think of an excuse at the moment. She was utterly embarrassed by Su Xiaofei.

‘Oh, right. Before I forget. Please refrain from calling me your meimei. It’s truly disgusting. Unless your mother’s name is Yun Qingrong, you can never be my sister.’ Su Xiaofei added straightforwardly.

Not heeding Ye Mingyu any longer, Su Xiaofei walked towards Lu Qingfeng and took his hand.

Chapter 155 – I Will Become Your Man (1)

Lu Qingfeng didn't say anything, but handed her purse to her and led her away from the crowd with a satisfied smile on his face. The two decided to take a walk in the garden to get away from the buzzing crowd.

Su Xiaofei held his hands tightly and smiled at him. Many men would find her repulsive and would rather fall in love with a weaker and more delicate woman like Ye Mingyu, but not Lu Qingfeng.

She would never compare herself to Ye Mingyu or to other people again. After what she had experienced in her past life, she now knew that measuring her happiness, wealth and appearance against other people's would only drain her mental strength. The only person she should compare herself to is the person she was yesterday.

Knowing that she could be herself, in front of Lu Qingfeng, was something Su Xiaofei could be proud of. All the pain and suffering in her past life? She would make sure to avoid them in this lifetime. She also felt that she was fortunate to have this young man, who was willing to lend an ear to listen to her and a hand to help her whenever she was in a dire situation.

Su Xiaofei couldn't help but feel that she was getting more and more attached to Lu Qingfeng ever since her rebirth, and she feared that she wouldn't be able to live up to his expectations, if she dared to accept his feelings.

She couldn't help but remember that when they were young, whenever she did something wrong, Xiao Feng wouldn't expose her and would sometimes take the blame himself just to save her. He would do everything in his capacity to save her, even going as far as becoming a tyrant to seek revenge on those who had harmed her during his absence.

Although he had never exposed her for any of her mischief, Su Xiaofei used to pay the price by letting this little boy annoy her to death. The boy only gave her a break when she met Xi Qian and started hanging

out with her.

'When we were younger, didn't you say you disliked me?' She asked him out of the blue, once she deemed that they were safe from everyone else's earshot. There was no doubt that Ye Mingyu would be struggling to deal with the consequences of their encounter earlier.

Lu Qingfeng was stunned by her question, not expecting her to question him like this.

'I did?' He asked in return.

'En. You used to say that I was annoying and talkative.'

The young man hummed, then nodded once he recovered from his shock.

'You were a troublemaker, but I can't possibly hate you.'

Even if he wanted to blame her, he didn't have the heart to do so. He was really helplessly in love with her and didn't think he would be able to give up on her. Lu Qingfeng was unwilling to let go of her.

It was Su Xiaofei's turn to choke from his answer. She could sense that he wasn't lying to her. Other men would hate her guts and her attitude, but how did Lu Qingfeng end up falling for her instead? It puzzled Su Xiaofei.

'Then why do you like someone like me?' She couldn't help but ask.

She knew that she might be pleasing to look at, but she didn't have any outstanding talent she could be proud of. Most importantly, her personality was also rotten, okay?

Thinking about it, shouldn't Lu Qingfeng avoid her as they grew up? It was normal for them to drift away from each other since they would obviously be caught up with their own interests and lives, but he had even fallen in love with her.

Maybe for some people, they would think that he had already lost his rational mind when it comes to her. However, for Lu Qingfeng, the regret he still bore from his previous lives remained in his heart. Perhaps if he had laid his heart and proactively professed his feelings for her in his past lives, he wouldn't have lost her to Mo Yuchen, leading her to her own death.

Moreover, now that Su Xiaofei was willing to let go of Mo Yuchen, he would treat her even better, so that she wouldn't leave him

again. The last thing he wanted was for her to hate and despise him again.

Seeing her confused expression, Lu Qingfeng had an urge to flick her forehead again, but knew they weren't in a good place to do that.

'What? Would you rather be loved by Mo Yuchen than me?' He raised a brow at her.

'Su Xiaofei, what does Mo Yuchen have that I don't? Even after trying so many ways to win his heart, he still disliked you. Honestly Xiaofei, I think that in this world, I'm the only man who would allow you to continue doing such atrocious actions. Only I would spoil you to that extent.'

He was afraid that she would still have Mo Yuchen in her heart. After living three lifetimes, was he really destined to lose to that man? No — there was no way he would allow Mo Yuchen to harm Feifei again.

'Then what about you? Aside from our age difference, what's stopping you from going out with me?' Lu Qingfeng didn't give her a chance to argue with his answer and threw another hot question in her court.

How would Su Xiaofei answer such a question?

'W-what?'

‘You heard me loud and clear.’ He might sound calm, but Lu Qingfeng was hiding a turmoil within himself. He wasn’t sure if he would be able to take it if Su Xiaofei refused him this time.

Su Xiaofei was dumbstruck for a long time, then finally replied. ‘Do I really have to answer this? I thought you’d give me more time to think about it.’

‘That’s right, but I just want to be sure of what you feel right now.’ Lu Qingfeng nodded.. ‘Feifei, actually, Grandpa wants me to follow him to Shenjing after my graduation.’

Chapter 156 – I Will Become Your Man (2)

This wasn’t what Su Xiaofei was expecting to hear from him.

‘Once I graduate from middle school and turn sixteen, he wants me to go to Shenjing and focus on the succession of the company.’

‘I-I see. So that’s how it is.’ Su Xiaofei replied.

Just as she thought that she could spend good days with him and Xi Qian in the future, he would have to leave her side again. However, wasn’t this too early? Su Xiaofei thought.

In her previous life, Lu Qingfeng only left Qiying City to study abroad after he graduated from high school. He did live for sometime in Shenjing after he finished his degree, but he didn’t stay there for too long.

By the age of twenty-one, when he was about to return to Qiying City, he was ambushed on his way, sending him into a comatose state. So what could have triggered this sudden change this time? Su Xiaofei wondered. She wasn't sure about the internal struggle the Lu family was facing at this moment, but for Lu Qingfeng to be actively involved this early meant that Chairman Lu was in a tight spot.

Lu Qingfeng gauged her reaction. Actually, he was the one who requested it from his grandfather. The earlier he was able to establish himself in the Lu Corporation, the harder it would be for his relatives to question his authority.

Since he has retained the skills and knowledge he gained in his past life, there was no need for him to be sent abroad to study again. He only needed to pull out the weeds before they cause trouble for him in the future. With his knowledge about his assassination in five years, he would like to turn the tables on the enemy this time.

However, he also knew that Su Xiaofei wouldn't be pleased with his sudden decision. With her capable bodyguards around, Lu Qingfeng was assured to receive daily reports about her wellbeing.

Su Xiaofei awkwardly laughed and released his hand. She didn't want him to see the hesitation in her eyes. She knew

she couldn't stop him from leaving Qiying City.

Shenjing was over a thousand kilometers away from Qiying City. It would take at least five to six hours by high-speed train and two hours by plane just to reach it. For those traveling in a hurry, flying was the better choice, while for budget travelers, high-speed trains were recommended.

Su Xiaofei, of course, had been to Shenjing in her past life. She had remained in Qiying City but would occasionally travel to Shenjing for work.

‘Is this why you are persistently trying to pursue me?’ She asked him, trying to dispel the awkwardness between them.

‘When Da Jie said that there might be no man who would be willing to marry her in the future, I have already decided to become her man.’

Su Xiaofei’s face turned red. It was just a silly expression of grievance by a young girl, did he really have to take it seriously? Still, the thought that in just six months, she wouldn’t be able to see Lu Qingfeng for some time, disturbed her.

Perhaps because she was now aware of his feelings that she was somewhat sensitive when it comes to him lately. However, with his young age, Su Xiaofei thought that there was no need for them to rush things when it comes to the matter of the heart. She just didn’t expect that he would be leaving so soon.

‘Don’t you think it’s unfair, then?’ She asked as she faced him. ‘What would happen to me after you leave? You would just leave your girl somewhere, expecting her to wait for your return? I didn’t think you would be like this, Xiao Feng.’

‘I would have taken you with me wherever I went if you were willing, but I know it’s not possible, right? Because I’m still young, even if I ask Auntie Qing for your hand in marriage, I’m still lacking in so many ways, Feifei.’ Lu Qingfeng said, as if it also pained him to know that he needed to be parted from her for the meantime to grow up.

‘Are you really determined to pursue me?’

‘Is it wrong if I wanted to date you?’ Lu Qingfeng countered. ‘It’s not like you are legally bound to that Mo Yuchen. Other young men my age are already seeing someone, why can’t I do the same? I want to be together with you. In the future, when I’m old enough, I will become your man and no one will be able to bully you.’

‘But what if I miss you?’ She asked curiously.

‘Call me whenever you want, I will answer it regardless of what I’m doing.’ Lu Qingfeng said without batting an eyelid.

Su Xiaofei frowned at that. For other women, it might sound like sweet, honey words, but not for her.

‘You can’t be irresponsible, Xiao Feng. A good man knows how to balance his time and knows his priority. You can’t just offend anyone else because of me.’

‘Alright, then you can message me first, and I will call back once I’m done with whatever I was handling.’ Lu Qingfeng felt more relaxed. He knew that she would be fine without him for the next few years.

Su Xiaofei chuckled at that and thought that she must be really losing her mind, allowing herself to consider Lu Qingfeng. But how can she not be moved by him? After witnessing his tyrannical actions in the past, she could only take the responsibility for it.

Ah, how could she allow this? Was she always a person who would dig her own grave to lie in until she couldn't find the way out?

Even though Lu Qingfeng said he liked her, she couldn't understand which part of her he actually liked, because in all honesty, Su Xiaofei didn't think that she was a likeable person.. All she knew was to run away, trying to protect herself from getting hurt again because of love.

Chapter 157 - Borrowing Someone Else's Blade (1)

Because Su Xiaofei had no idea that Lu Qingfeng was also reborn like her, she still felt that it was inappropriate for her to be with him. Regardless if she was living in an eighteen-year-old body, her soul was that of a woman in her late twenties.

What would people say if they knew that she was way older than Lu Qingfeng? She also didn't want to think that she was taking advantage of his innocence and his young age.

In her previous life, even when she told him to move on and find another woman to love, didn't he spend his remaining days

thinking about her? Her name lingered on his lips even at the last moments of his life.

She would be heartless if she said that she wasn't moved by his dedication to her, but Su Xiaofei wanted to give him a better choice this time. She shouldn't monopolize his attention and should allow him the chance to meet other women aside from herself.

Su Xiaofei knew this and yet, she could sense a slight bitterness in her heart.

'Xiao Feng, I'm not ready to commit to anyone right now.' She said truthfully. 'But I do appreciate that you hold me in your heart.'

It hadn't been too long since she was reborned, and the pain and grievances she carried from her previous life were still fresh on her mind and deeply embedded in her heart.

Lu Qingfeng might be young, but she had no right to easily dismiss his feelings towards her. Regardless of his age, Su Xiaofei knew Lu Qingfeng's personality better than anyone else. She couldn't just turn him down. He was a very determined person. Once he had decided on something, it would be hard for others to change his mind.

'I understand.' She heard Lu Qingfeng say. His voice was very pleasing and clear, like flowing water. It was different from his icy persona in front of others.

Even now, Lu Qingfeng had remained calm and didn't force her. This was precisely why Su Xiaofei knew that as long as she was honest with him, he

wouldn't dare to do anything reckless.

'In the future, when you return and realize that you still feel the same about me, let's talk about how we should proceed then.'

If after five years he still held her in his heart, perhaps Su Xiaofei would be able to make peace with her own heart by then.

'Promise?' Lu Qingfeng's eyes glinted under the dimly lit garden of the hotel. Half of his face was in the shadows, so Su Xiaofei couldn't clearly see his expression from where she was standing.

Su Xiaofei went closer to reduce the distance between them, giving him a good look, she couldn't help but think that he was very handsome and would certainly surpass Mo Yuchen in a few years. With a profound gaze, Lu Qingfeng had always looked courteous yet unapproachable at the same time.

'En. I'll give you my word.' Su Xiaofei reaffirmed. By saying this, not only was she giving Lu Qingfeng enough time to grow up, but she was also allowing the two of them a chance to sort their feelings towards each other.

Lu Qingfeng seemed satisfied with her answer and didn't question her anymore. Since she had already decided, he could only wait until that day came. Suddenly, even for someone who had

already lived three lifetimes, he felt like five years was a long time for him to wait.

Su Xiaofei, on the other hand, felt like there were so many things for her to settle and build before she could work on changing the course of their future. Love could wait, but her revenge couldn't.

Every scene from her past life kept replaying in her mind, going as far as haunting her late at night. The experience from it felt like a dream. However, Su Xiaofei remembered them clearly.

There were even days that she would wake up, fearing that she was once again back in her previous life. If it was heaven's way of reminding her not to get sidetracked from her mission, then clearly they were doing a great job.

Lu Qingfeng remained silent next to her. Even when the other guests came out to watch the fireworks display that was about to start in celebration of the founding anniversary of QCA, the two kept their silence as they were preoccupied with their own thoughts.

He held her hand as they watched the dark sky lit up by colorful fireworks. He was confident that Su Xiaofei would be fine without him, as she had changed immensely. With Xi Qian by her side, he would also be at ease knowing that she wouldn't go back to Mo Yuchen during his absence.

Just as Su Xiaofei had expected, Ye Mingyu was nowhere to be found. The young woman probably couldn't take the heat as she faced everyone's repulsive comments about her. Did Ye Mingyu think that only she could use everyone's ire as an advantage?

One must know the rules of the game before initiating it. There were unwritten rules that everyone had to follow in the upper circle, and with Ye Mingyu trying to raise herself by stepping on Su Xiaofei, it was normal that the onlookers would pay attention to it.

Whether Su Xiaofei was one of them or not, if she were easily trampled by a newcomer, it would only mean that she wasn't fit to be at their level. Yet, Ye Mingyu thought of herself as clever. By borrowing someone else's blade, she thought that she would be able to harm Su Xiaofei's reputation without having to dirty her hands.

In truth, she was actually very stupid. She had no idea that the blade she borrowed was a double-edged blade that could also harm her if it was not used properly.

To put it simply, even with Ye Mingyu's pretty face and excellent academic achievement, she shouldn't have used her inferior status as a weapon against Su Xiaofei in order to enter the upper circle.. She was only making her life difficult by targeting Su Xiaofei as her sole competitor.

Chapter 158 – Borrowing Someone Else's Blade (2)

With Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng's departure, it was only natural that the onlookers would turn their attention towards Ye Mingyu. They decided to mock the young lady in Su Xiaofei's place. Countless criticisms about her flooded in and they shot her looks

of contempt and ridicule, just as Su Xiaofei had pointed out earlier.

Some arrogant young miss came to her and used her shoulder to knock the stunned Ye Mingyu to the floor. Women understood each other better than men. How could they not see that Ye Mingyu was a two-faced woman ?

‘What are you doing standing there looking so stupid ?’ The young woman sneered. She was looking at Ye Mingyu as though she was looking at an insignificant bug on the ground.

Just earlier, she was talking to this same young woman. She had said some bad things about Su Xiaofei with a sympathetic expression for Ye Mingyu. However, now, she was staring at Ye Mingyu with unconcealed disgust in her eyes.

Some onlookers seemed to be talking about her, but Ye Mingyu couldn’t hear anything after Su Xiaofei had left her in the spotlight. Only the sounds of their ridiculing laughter reached her ears. Everyone was looking at her with indifference, mockery and ridicule.

The resentment in Ye Mingyu’s heart grew. All of this was because of Su Xiaofei. She wouldn’t have experienced this if it was not for that shameless woman!

The surrounding faces overlapped and some became unclear. She suddenly felt dizzy and was suffocating as she stayed frozen where Su Xiaofei had left her. Ye Mingyu was utterly embarrassed now. She bit her lip and hurried off.

She had not expected that Su Xiaofei would be so ruthless to mock her like this. Ye Mingyu only then realized that she wasn't qualified to go head-to-head with Su Xiaofei just yet, and that she had underestimated her all this time.

Suddenly, she recalled all the grievances she experienced in her previous life. It was all because of Su Xiaofei. If it wasn't for Su Xiaofei and Yun Qingrong, her father would've never abandoned her

and her mother. While Su Xiaofei was living in a big house, dressed in the most trendy and comfortable clothes, eating anything she liked, Ye Mingyu could only afford to wear hand-me-down clothes from others and eat bland food or instant noodles.

What right did Su Xiaofei have to enjoy the lavish life she should have, but she, Ye Mingyu, had to scramble for the crumbs? Why was she destined to live in Su Xiaofei's shadow?

Ye Mingyu heard some gossip while she was leaving. She lowered her head to avoid their scornful gazes, but their sharp words were enough to stab her heart.

'This white lily deserves to be exposed like this. Did she really think her tears could fool just anyone? Where did she get the guts to face us?'

'I used to think that Su Xiaofei was an eyesore and a foolish woman. Who would have thought that she had a temperament like this.'

‘I hated Ye Mingyu’s pitiful, white lily character from the very start. Did you notice that although she didn’t come from a wealthy family, her things are expensive? She used her charm on every man she met to make them pity her. Doesn’t she have any idea how disgusting her actions are?’

Ye Mingyu hugged herself tightly, feeling as if someone had poured icy water on her head. Otherwise, why else would she feel so cold and end up trembling from it?

Her eyes were stung with tears as she rushed to leave the banquet hall to retreat. She realized that she had underestimated Su Xiaofei, and she was ruthlessly defeated by her with every move she made.

With her blurred vision, she left the banquet hall and walked alone into a desolate corridor. The tears she had previously been suppressing now flowed without restraint. Her hair was now disheveled and her appearance sloppy.

Cai Lin finally found her like this. He wasn’t able to witness what transpired in the banquet hall earlier because Feng Yumeng had pulled him away and confronted him for offending the Feng family.

Ye Mingyu looked at him with bloodshot eyes. Cai Lin didn’t need to be told that she was bullied yet again by Su Xiaofei.

‘Cai Lin...’ Her voice was full of grievances, worrying him.

‘Where were you when I needed you?’ She sneered in her heart. However, she was unwilling to drop her act. Cai Lin still had some use for her.

He walked towards her and hugged her, feeling a bit guilty for leaving her on her own earlier. He shouldn't have left her side.

'Don't worry. I'm here now. Let me take you home.' There was no need for them to stay here any longer. Otherwise, Ye Mingyu would lose face the more people look at her.

'Cai Lin, I'm sorry. I truly didn't know that you and Xue'er were together. Because of me, you are being criticized for breaking your engagement with her. Had I known that you were together, I shouldn't have gotten involved with you.'

Cai Lin felt uncomfortable because he disliked talking about his family matters with her. He also resented Su Xiaofei for making Ye Mingyu cry like this. She and Ye Mingyu were both born of the same father. Why couldn't Su Xiaofei treat her elder sister a bit better?

'Yu'er, how could you say such things? Feng Xue'er and I were only together because of an agreement our parents had set when we were younger. I only see her as a younger sister. How could you take the blame like this?'

The more Ye Mingyu acted pitiful like this, the more Cai Lin would want to protect her from anyone, especially Su Xiaofei.. However, what he didn't know was that Ye Mingyu would bring him so much trouble that when he finally realized his mistake, it would be too late, as not only his own future would be compromised but the family he was proud of wouldn't be spared either.

Chapter 159 – Casting The Bait (1)

Because Su Xiaofei had left the ball with Lu Qingfeng long before the 'Fairy of the Night' was announced, she had no idea that she had won the title and wasn't able to receive her award in person. Not that she cared about it anyway. She would rather go home early and rest to prepare for her meeting with the Yun family the next day.

It would also annoy the hell out of Ye Mingyu if she knew that Su Xiaofei didn't care one bit about the title she was dying to win that night. The things that she wanted, Su Xiaofei would naturally not compete with her for that, but it didn't mean she would waste the chance to mess with Ye Mingyu.

The next day, Su Xiaofei woke up early, despite wanting to sleep more. She forced herself to get up, brush her teeth and get dressed before going downstairs to find her mother busy preparing the things they would bring today.

Yun Qingrong's smile was blinding. Su Xiaofei had never seen her mother this excited and happy. It made her think that her efforts to connect with the Yun family paid off after all.

'Morning, Feifei. Have your breakfast first, and then we will leave after.' Her mother told her.

Su Xiaofei wordlessly sat down and ate her breakfast, her eyes watching her mother checking the two huge bags she had prepared before going to the kitchen to talk to Auntie Liu. She sighed to herself, wondering when she would have some free time to sleep and relax.

Aiya. Why couldn't she be as carefree and happy as her mother? Just thinking of what she was expecting to encounter today was enough to give Su Xiaofei a headache.

Even when they were on the road, driving towards the Yun Estate, Yun Qingrong's smile didn't falter. Unlike her, Su Xiaofei yawned for the umpteenth time today as she looked at the scenery outside the window. It was obvious that she wasn't in a good mood.

When they arrived at the Yun Estate, Su Xiaofei

wasn't surprised when two housekeepers of the family came to greet them at the front door. They took the bags Su Xiaofei and her mother were holding, before they were led to the living area, where the rest of the Yun family were waiting for them.

Yun Qingrong had rushed to her father who was seated on an armchair, dropped to her knees and started to weep.

'Dad, I'm sorry. It is I who have wronged you all this time.' The middle-aged woman cried.

It was painful for Su Xiaofei to see her mother beg for forgiveness like this. She turned her head away, not daring to look anymore. Even a selfish and arrogant villainess like her wasn't immune to the heartfelt scene in front of her.

The three Yun brothers also had bloodshot eyes as they looked at their sister, begging for their father's forgiveness. After so many years of separation, finally, they were whole again.

Su Xiaofei didn't dare to interfere with this tender moment her mother was having with the Yun family. Added to the fact that she was merely a stranger and had nothing to do with them. She couldn't care less whether or not they considered her as part of the family, as long as they would be able to protect her mother in the future.

She slipped out of the mansion and took a stroll in the vast garden of the estate, aware that Yun Xiang was quietly following her. The man kept his distance from her, allowing her some privacy as she looked around. He must have sensed that she wasn't in a good mood.

Yun Xiang thought that it was hard for him to discern what Su Xiaofei was thinking. Whenever he was with this young woman, he felt like she was guarding her heart fiercely from others.

Indeed. Perhaps the talk Su Xiaofei had with Lu Qingfeng last night had somewhat messed with her thoughts. He had been by her side the moment she had died and was reborned, and the mere thought of not being able to see him next to her when she turned her head somewhat made her uncomfortable.

Su Xiaofei sighed. It must be because she had spent years as a ghost by his side before she was reborned. In six months, they would be parted from each other, and she needed to get used to his absence until his return.

'Is biaomei worried about something?' Yun Xiang couldn't help but let his presence known to her. 'Tell your Brother Xiang what is wrong, and I'll try to help you.'

Su Xiaofei turned to face him with a slight smile on her lips. She was wearing a white and lavender colored sundress that her mother had prepared for her today. She stared at him quietly, making Yun Xiang a bit nervous.

Her eyes were clear, akin to a cold lake in the winter without a hint of warmth in them. When his father once told him that Su Xiaofei wasn't a simple person and was a cold-hearted one, Yun Xiang thought that his father and uncles were just overthinking.

Although her gaze was cold, her lips slightly curved as if she was watching a clown prancing it in front of her. There was no indignance, but merely an impenetrably cold indifference in her countenance.

'Brother Xiang is kind. Xiao Fei is merely thinking how hopeless I am when I can't do anything to help someone.' She said in return.

'That's not true.' Yun Xiang disagreed with her. 'I think Xiao Fei is brave enough because despite the fact that you had nothing, you were willing to lower your pride and ask someone for a favor. Not anyone could easily swallow their own pride for another person.'

Yun Xiang didn't think any other young woman of her age and status would have done the same thing she had when she sought the Yun family's help for her mother.

After all the things she had done to her mother in her previous life, how can Su Xiaofei not feel guilty about it? Yun Qingrong's demise was one of her biggest regrets in life.

The moment she woke up and found that her mother was still alive, the resentment and guilt she was trying to suppress, gushed out uncontrollably. Since she was given a chance, she swore in her heart that she would rectify her mistakes and make her mother happy and proud of her in this lifetime.

As for Yun Xiang and the Yun family, she hadn't really given them much thought regarding how she should deal with them after this meeting. In order to protect herself and her mother, she needed the Yun family to take them under their wing. This way, neither Su Haoran nor Mo Yuchen could easily bully them in the future.

Su Xiaofei chuckled and turned her gaze heavenward, thinking that the weather looked a bit gloomy as the cluster of clouds started to cover the bright sky. Thinking about it, when she was crippled and was left bedridden for the remaining days of her previous life, she used to watch the sky from her room's window.

'This person you are talking about... the one you want to help, who is it?' Yun Xiang asked, willingly taking the bait that Su Xiaofei had casually tossed earlier.

Su Xiaofei's lips curled up and she faced him again. This man was really predictable and easy to manipulate.

'Brother Xiang truly wants to help me? But I'm afraid it won't be easy.'

To think that she would be able to have Yun Xiang at her disposal as easily as this... heh. No wonder Ye Mingyu wasn't willing to let him go even when she already had Mo Yuchen by her side.

She could already guess why she was invited along with her mother today. It can be said that the Yun family discovered something during the investigation they ran on Su Haoran, deeming it important enough to reestablish the relationship between two parties without delay.

Su

Xiaofei had deliberately uttered that wanting to help someone, knowing that Yun Xiang would be able to catch it.

'En. As long as it's within my capability, I don't mind helping my biaomei.' He said, as if he wanted to dote on her.

Su Xiaofei merely sneered in her heart. In her past life, wasn't Yun Xiang the one who couldn't wait for his chance to humiliate her in public just to protect Ye Mingyu? Was he really such a foolish man?

'Well, it's like this, Brother Xiang....' She then proceeded to talk about Si Yixian and how he came back from abroad to find his little sister.

'You mean this Si Yixian is that famous 'Andrew' that everyone was talking about?'

It was normal for Yun Xiang to be familiar with some people within the upper circle, and although Si Yixian wasn't born into a

wealthy and prestigious family, his name was famed within the upper circle as one of the best stylists and designers of his generation.

‘En. I became acquainted with him recently. He has no idea I’m trying to help him find his younger sister, so if you could please...’ Her words trailed off, but Su Xiaofei didn’t need to worry because Yun Xiang already understood what she was implying.

‘You have my word, Xiao Fei. I will keep this a secret between us. However, it would be better if you could at least give me his sister’s name and the orphanage where they previously stayed. Even if the orphanage had closed down years ago, there must be something we could do to trace her whereabouts.’

Of course Su Xiaofei had the details she needed. Now, she only needed to wait for Yun Xiang to get the job done for her, giving her one less thing to worry about.

She smiled faintly to herself. She would use her own way to deal with things in the future and to claim debts that were long overdue.

When the two returned inside the manor, the elders were chatting lively in the dining area. Yun Qingrong had such a wide smile on her face as she laughed along with her brothers, talking about random things Su Xiaofei couldn’t be bothered to know.

‘Feifei, come here and greet your Grandpa and Uncles.’ Yun Qingrong called her once the older woman spotted her with her nephew.

Su Xiaofei obediently walked in, stood next to her mother and bowed her head politely to her elders.

‘Thanking General Yun and Esteemed Uncles for inviting Xiao Fei again. I apologize for leaving earlier without a word.’ Her words were clearly indicating that she was distancing herself from the Yun family and allowing them to see that she respected her mother enough to give her some privacy.

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter with a complicated expression. Of course she understood why her Feifei was talking to her family like this, but she also hoped that in the near future, her family would be able to warm up to her and consider her daughter as part of their family.

Old General Yun glanced between his daughter and Su Xiaofei. He didn’t miss how this young woman’s cold eyes changed briefly with a hint of warmth when she was looking at Yun Qingrong.

Although it was obvious that Su Xiaofei had ulterior motives in seeking them, the old man could also couldn’t deny that the young woman held her mother dearly in her heart and this was enough for General Yun.

Su Xiaofei was obviously young and scheming, but since she had single handedly managed to mend the relationship between him and his estranged daughter, naturally, General Yun would feel indebted to this young woman.

He rose from his seat and stared at Su Xiaofei.

‘Xiao Fei, I have something else to say.’ He said, gesturing the young lady to follow him.

Su Xiaofei bowed her head slightly, hiding the viciousness in her eyes.