

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

Chapter 181 : The Fate Of The Wicked (3)

Chapter 181 - The Fate Of The Wicked (3)

'Do you dare?' Su Xiaofei looked smugly at her useless adopted father. 'Do you dare to lay a hand on me, knowing you would make the Yun family come after you?'

It was General Yun's fault for acknowledging her as his granddaughter. Didn't he consider that she didn't care about their family's reputation and would shamelessly use her position to bully others before accepting her, or was it just a facade for being Yun Qingrong's daughter?

'Enough! You've truly become unruly every time I see you.' Su Haoran, of course, wouldn't dare to hurt her if the Yun family was now backing her up. Today, he only said those words out of anger, but who would have thought that Su Xiaofei would become more venomous ever since their last meeting?

It had only been a few weeks, how did this unruly daughter of his turned into a new leaf overnight? The more he looked at her, the more he couldn't predict what she was even thinking. She had drastically changed and became a thorn in his eyes.

He could only look at her with a trace of anger in his eyes. Su Haoran was so tempted to beat her until she wouldn't be able to smile at him like this.

‘Oh? Since your divorce with my Mama is already certain, Papa shouldn’t bother to discipline me anymore. However, if you really thought I wronged ‘Da Jie’, then I will surely atone for my sins.’

As Ye Mingyu heard it, she couldn’t help but feel goose bumps all over her. Those words didn’t sound like a simple statement. It was like there was a hint of warning on Su Xiaofei’s words. She hadn’t known Su Xiaofei for a long time, but Ye Mingyu was surprised with the intensity of her hatred towards her.

Su Haoran and the others left Su Xiaofei and went to see the Chen family. However, it was obvious that there was tension from both families as Housekeeper Chen shot Ye Mingyu a fierce glare, while the latter lowered her head in shame.

When Chen

Li was brought into the courtroom, she didn’t look like her usual self. It seemed that being held in custody had put a lot of stress on her, as the once proud and arrogant young lady was now looking helpless and pitiful.

If there’s a word that Su Xiaofei could use to describe Chen Li, it would be desperate, but did she care if this young lady’s future had been ruined by her? Certainly not. It was because she had now realized the errors of her ways in her past life that she was willing to take extra measures to seek vengeance on them.

So what if she was cruel and ruthless? To Su Xiaofei, it didn’t matter how others perceive her anymore, as long as the one to

suffer pain and humiliation wouldn't be her, but her enemies. Even if her methods were cold and cruel, she would bear the consequences of her sins.

Lu Qingfeng didn't miss the vicious glint that flashed in her eyes. People were ready to point fingers at her, calling her names that could hurt not only one's ear, but could stab a heart painfully like a knife, but Su Xiaofei endured all of it.

It was because she knew, and he knew that if she remained the same ignorant young woman everyone played with and deceived in her past life, these same people would trample her, hurt her and worse would scheme to hurt her mother.

Being reborned with her memories kept intact, Su Xiaofei would definitely not just sit idly and remain ignorant of the schemes being directed at her. Su Haoran and Ye Mingyu had failed to coerce Yun Qingrong, but it would certainly not be easy to make a move against Mo Yuchen.

Oddly enough, Lu Qingfeng felt that he was falling deeply in love, the more he saw her like this. Her confident, arrogant smiles, her taunting, ridiculing words, the cold stare she had whenever she was angry, inciting disharmony among others... it didn't make her less lovable in his eyes.

Su Xiaofei was beautiful, even if others thought her smiles were frightening. To become the tyrant's woman, one shouldn't let others defeat her in a typical scheme.

When the final verdict was announced, Chen Li raised her head and cried hysterically. She yelled for her mother's help and kept

on saying that it wasn't her fault. She continued to cry hoarsely along with her mother.

Su Xiaofei sat still, motionless, as Chen Li was sentenced to imprisonment for twelve years. She would spend the first three years in a correctional facility for juveniles, and would then be transferred to a regular one.

The lawyer, whom Su Haoran hired to defend Chen Li, lowered his head and apologized to their family. Madam Chen continued to cry helplessly, while Chen Hao bit his lips, but didn't say anything. He was still clueless as to why this was happening to his family.

The crying only became louder when the officers dragged Chen Li away from her mother as they cried hysterically, refusing to be separated from each other. The scene somewhat reminded Su Xiaofei of her, begging these two women in the hallway of the hospital to see her mother, only for her to be chased away.

The pain of being forcibly separated from her mother, did they understand the pain now that it was happening to them?

Su Xiaofei lowered her gaze for a moment, as if she was trying to rein the raging hatred in her eyes. No, this wasn't enough to quell the hatred she was still nursing in her heart. She wouldn't be satisfied until every one of them reached a dead end, only to cut the remaining string of their hope.

'Xiao Feng, let's go. We're already done here.' She said, as she held her purse and adjusted her sunglasses.

She and Lu Qingfeng left the courtroom, the cries of the two women lingering in their ears as they turned their back to everyone.

Chapter 182 - The Birthday Banquet (1)

Along with the passage of time, Su Xiaofei's following days seemed to have been filled with peace. With the news of Chen Li's imprisonment and Su Haoran being sued in court by her mother and Bluemedia for embezzlement, it only improved her good mood.

Heh, let those fools enjoy the storm of clouds gathered over their heads. Since they had the guts to scheme against her and her mother, they better be aware of the consequences of such actions when they were revealed to the public.

When the news about Su Haoran being sued by his wife and Bluemedia went out, Ye Mingyu stopped coming to school, as if she was avoiding being looked down on by others. While she loved being the center of everyone's attention, she certainly didn't want to be seen in a bad light!

Su Xiaofei knew this, but would she bother to hide herself because of the storm that just hit her father? No way. She continued to attend the academy, ignoring the looks being thrown at her, as if it didn't bother her one bit. No one had the guts to confront her anyway. Even Yang Jing, the known troublemaker in their class, didn't dare to tease her.

Just as she was enjoying her day, she received a message from Lu Qingfeng, informing her that Mo Yuan was scheduled to arrive today and asked her if she wanted to meet the young man.

Su Xiaofei stared blankly at her phone for a long time, so it attracted Xi Qian's attention.

'What's wrong, Feifei? Did something happen again?' Xi Qian asked. Of course she had heard about Chen Li's imprisonment and the news about Su Haoran embezzling the funds of Bluemedia. She feared that Su Xiaofei would be blamed for it.

'No. It's Xiao Feng asking me out.' Su Xiaofei gave her best friend a reassuring look.

Xi Qian blinked at that before a deep frown appeared on her face.

'I've been meaning to ask this, Feifei. What's going on between you and Lu Qingfeng? Are you seeing each other? Is this why

he's awfully kind to me lately?'

This made Su Xiaofei laugh behind her hand. Just looking at Xi Qian's serious face was enough to remind her of the deal she had made with her when they were younger.

'Calm down, Qian. Xiao Feng and I don't have that kind of relationship.' She said truthfully, while Xi Qian narrowed her eyes in suspicion.

‘Not in a relationship, or is it not ‘yet?’“ She emphasized the last word. Xi Qian didn’t believe one bit that there was no attraction between the two.

Su Xiaofei only gave her a meaningful smile and shook her head. Things between her and Lu Qingfeng, there’s no need to rush it. They would allow it to bloom on its own if they were destined to be together.

‘It’s nothing like that, Qian. I asked Xiao Feng for a favor recently, and he was just informing me that the one I’ve been waiting for has just arrived. He’s asking me if I want to see it today.’ She explained, without revealing that she was supposed to meet Mo Yuchen’s younger brother.

‘So you aren’t going on a date?’ Xi Qian raised a slender brow at her.

‘What date? Qian, you will be the first to know if I’m seeing someone.’

‘It’s good that you remember, Feifei. Whether it is Lu Qingfeng or another man, you have to tell me, alright?’ Xi Qian insisted.

‘Alright. Alright. I promise. Now, let me drop you off at your workplace, before I see Xiao Feng.’

Once Su Xiaofei parted with Xi Qian, she met Lu Qingfeng near the airport. She hadn’t failed to notice that many young women were stealing glances at Lu Qingfeng, but he only looked at his book as if he couldn’t be bothered by their stares.

‘Am I late?’ Su Xiaofei asked as she rushed to take a seat across from Lu Qingfeng, who was currently enjoying his drink.

‘No. Still early. We need to wait for another hour for his arrival.’ The young man replied, waving a hand to call for the waiter, knowing Su Xiaofei would want something to eat while waiting.

They were seated at a strategically good position to see the exit of the airport. They would be able to see every person leaving the place. An hour passed by with the two busy reading books and magazines, and when it was almost time, Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng glanced at the exit of the airport.

Finally, they found the person they’d been waiting for. The young man, almost the same age as Su Xiaofei exited the airport with a middle-aged woman clinging on his arm with a wide smile on her face. Su Xiaofei had no doubt that they were Mo Yuan and his mother, Lan Xiaoju.

It was definitely Mo Yuan, because she felt that he was somewhat familiar, as if she had seen or met him somewhere. In her memory, she always thought about Mo Yuchen that she rarely paid attention to others. Perhaps she had met Mo Yuan before without knowing that he was Mo Yuchen’s little brother before they got married.

This young man looked high-spirited, glowing with youth and vigor. He was sporting a huge smile that could make people feel warm on his face, so far from the frigid, cold countenance of his elder brother.

‘Feifei, are you aware of the banquet the Yun family is going to host in two weeks?’ She suddenly heard Lu Qingfeng ask.

‘En. What about it?’ She questioned in return.

‘Our family received a formal invitation to attend. I suppose the Mo family should have received one too by now. Are you planning to go with Mo Yuchen, or do I still have a chance to steal his place?’

Su Xiaofei glanced at his face, her lips curling up.

‘I’ll choose Xiao Feng a hundred times — No, an infinite number of times over Mo Yuchen.’

Chapter 183 – The Birthday Banquet (2)

It was rare for the Yun family to host a party ever since Yun Qingrong was disowned by General Yun. However, this year’s banquet was still one of the most anticipated events in the upper social circle. Even if the Yun family rarely made any connection with other families, they were still considered to be part of the upper class with the prestige and wealth the family had maintained over several generations.

Now that the news of Yun Qingrong’s return to the family had spread, many of those families whose businesses were in media and entertainment wanted to become acquainted with her.

It will be a rare chance for everyone to establish some sort of connection with the Yun family. Some were also curious to see if

her only daughter was as unruly and haughty as the rumors had made her out to be.

On the day before General Yun's birthday, Su Xiaofei found herself seated next to her mother as she met the whole Yun family for the first time. Yun Xiang was seated with his two siblings. His mother had passed away a few years ago and Yun Yuanzhi never remarried.

Meanwhile, her Uncle Zhaonan was busy talking with his only son, a twelve-year-old boy, and wife and finally, Yun Shao, who had a seven-year-old son was seated next to his beautiful wife. This was the first time that the Yun family was seated around the dining table having dinner.

Contrary to Yun Xiang's expectation, Su Xiaofei wasn't as nervous as he expected her to be when meeting the rest of the Yun family. In fact, it was as if she was used to making conversation with others easily, as if this was some sort of a norm for her. She was polite, but it also felt distant at the same time.

'Xiao Fei, I heard that you are trying to break your engagement with the Mo family. Is this true?' Old General Yun asked as he shot Su Xiaofei a curious look. Although he just accepted Su Xiaofei as part of their family, he wasn't willing to

make enemies out of other families because of her, just yet.

'En. I have learned a lot from Mama's failed marriage. While I know now that love is still an important factor in marriage, trust between husband and wife should be the foundation of it. What I

felt for Young Master Mo before was nothing but foolish infatuation.' Su Xiaofei said nonchalantly, which earned an approving nod from her third uncle, Yun Shao.

Yun Qingrong's eyes flashed with a hint of guilt as she placed her hand over Su Xiaofei's delicate ones. She hadn't thought that her marriage would somehow affect her Feifei's view when it comes into marriage.

'Then? Are you seeing someone now?' The old man continued to probe.

Su Xiaofei laughed inwardly. Why were they suddenly curious about her affairs? However, she didn't know why she thought of Lu Qingfeng when General Yun asked her this question.

'I do have someone in mind, but I would rather focus on my studies and help Mama at the company first rather than wasting my time dating.'

The old man seemed to be pleased with her answer. He sat with his back as straight as a ramrod while giving Su Xiaofei a good look.

'I wouldn't be able to persuade Old Man Mo to allow your engagement to be broken.'

'It's fine, Grandpa. You don't need to worry about that. I will make sure that it would be the Mo family who would break the engagement and take the blame for it.' Su Xiaofei said with a smile that promises the Mo family's humiliation in the future.

Yun Qingrong slightly frowned over her daughter's words. She couldn't understand why her Feifei was like this towards Mo Yuchen and his family. She had heard from Auntie Liu that Mo Yuchen had visited them a few weeks ago, but Feifei drove him away and left with Xiao Feng.

As she thought about this, she also felt that her daughter seemed to be closer with Lu Qingfeng these days as they were always together. Not that she didn't approve of the young man. In fact, she felt assured whenever her daughter was in Xiao Feng's company because she knew that he was able to rein her daughter's temper, as Feifei would always listen to him.

Meanwhile, Old General Yun couldn't help but think that this new granddaughter of his was quite vicious. His Qing'er might not even know what kind of monster she had picked up and raised over the years.

Su Xiaofei would never allow herself to get the shorter end of the stick and allow others to take advantage of her. While it's good to be smart, it's dangerous for someone to be this devious. However, given Su Xiaofei's personality, she would obviously not put her mother's name to shame.

'Alright. Don't worry though, if the Mo family dares to bully you, it'll be troublesome, but since you are a member of the Yun family now, we'll help you no matter how troublesome it would be.' He told the young woman.

'Thank you Grandfather. Xiao Fei would surely rely on the Yun family when that time comes.' The corners of Su Xiaofei's lips hooked up, but she didn't take the words of the old man to heart,

because she knew that in this world, she could only rely on Lu Qingfeng when things turned to worse.

Afterwards, the family talked about how they should host the banquet the next day and who would be in charge of which task. When the discussions were over, they all retired to their respective rooms. Su Xiaofei and her mother would spend the night at the Yun Mansion for the first time, in her mother's room during her maiden years.

Before Su Xiaofei drifted off to slumber, she heard her mother whisper to her.

‘Feifei, tomorrow, try not to provoke the Mo family, okay? This is my only request to you.’

Su Xiaofei wanted to argue, but decided to keep her mouth shut.

Chapter 184 – The Birthday Banquet (3)

The Yun family was one of Liaoshu city's four prominent families. They were relatively lowkey and independent, and they rarely made an appearance in public and social gatherings. However, now that one of the Yun siblings was known to own an entertainment company, it only proved that they could easily dabble in different fields and not limited to military affairs alone.

However, it was also known that the Yun family possessed intelligence networks around the world and were definitely many times stronger than what they showed on the surface. This was

exactly why Su Xiaofei had used the family to gather intelligence about Su Haoran's misdeeds and asked Yun Xiang to investigate Si Xiqian's missing younger sister.

As the oldest elder and head of the Yun family, Old General Yun's birthday was held with great importance. The Yun family actually didn't like to hold big gatherings, but they knew socializing would help to maintain their connection with the others, as that would guarantee much needed resources for the family to continue to flourish in the future.

It was no wonder that when the doors of the Yun estate were opened, a large group of guests arrived even before the banquet was scheduled to start. The majority of them were seniors who were acquainted with General Yun.

Su Xiaofei felt that she was a little out of place as most of the guests were middle-aged and seniors that were trying to curry favor with the old man and her mother. Other guests, who had come to greet her, were just curious to see her, since they heard that the Yun family had just gained a new granddaughter.

'I hope I didn't come too late. Grandpa and I had a meeting with a partner before coming here.' Lu Qingfeng announced his arrival to this beautiful young miss who was seated alone on a couch, clearly rubbing her temple in annoyance. He would have arrived earlier if he and his grandfather didn't have any prior commitments. Plus, the trip to Liaoshu city took two hours from

Qiyang City.

The moment Su Xiaofei heard Lu Qingfeng's voice, she almost shouted for joy at having a companion today. She didn't know how long she could endure dealing with other men, who were shamelessly eyeing her as if she wasn't the granddaughter of the birthday celebrant.

Lu Qingfeng blinked and gave her a good look. Today, she was wearing a purple and black evening dress by Butterfly Chrysalis. He was certain that she had changed her favorite color from the usual bloody red and black color she used to sport in her previous life.

'How is it? How do I look?' Su Xiaofei asked when she noticed that he was checking her out.

'Hmm, you look stunning as always. Purple suits you well, but I thought that you'd get a look with red color.'

Purple was a solemn and noble color, and not many young women could wear such a color because it could easily make one look more mature than her actual age. But on Su Xiaofei, the dark purple only made her pale skin attractive, and her eyes more prominent and dazzling than usual. Even when she was seated lazily like this on the couch, it gave her an air of nobility and importance.

'I still like red, but not that much anymore.' Su Xiaofei admitted, not mentioning that it was also because purple and red were the direct opposites of each other.

Purple snatched the magnificence of the grandiose facade of the red, while unabashedly opposing the authority. It was Su

Xiaofei's way of reminding herself not to make the same mistakes she had done in her previous life.

'You don't look bad yourself.' She grinned at Lu Qingfeng and patted the space next to her, so he could take a seat.

'Oh? When have you ever seen me in a not-so-dashing state?' He smirked in return.

Su Xiaofei wanted to say that she had previously seen him in his undressed state before, but bit her inner cheek to stop herself, as those memories were from when she had turned into a ghost after her death. Although the one she had seen was the adult Lu Qingfeng, it's still inappropriate for her to think about his body.

'I don't know.' She shrugged instead. 'Maybe in the future, I'll be able to see it.'

Lu Qingfeng's eyes laughed at her as he shook his head.

'You will have plenty of chances if you become Madam Lu. Your 100 million is also within reach.'

'Ah, Xiao Feng, tempting me like this. How can you be so cruel? I will definitely not marry you for money. I won't! This one doesn't dare. I don't want to be called a cradle robber.'

Although she knew that Lu Qingfeng was certainly not joking and truly wanted to marry her, she didn't want to be a slut who only knew how to sell herself for money. However, wasn't it weird for a young man like him to try to hit on someone like her?

Their elders were busy receiving other guests and respective partners that came today, leaving Su Xiaofei in Lu Qingfeng's company. As hours passed, Su Xiaofei saw guests ranging from different industries and marvelled at how many people had come to greet the old man. While some of them had left immediately after offering their respect and gifts, and a brief chat, only a few intended to stay for the banquet.

Before the evening banquet began, Su Xiaofei briefly left Lu Qingfeng's side to help her mother with the reception. As a beautiful young woman standing next to Yun Qingrong, it was only natural that Su Xiaofei became the center of everyone's attention.

Su Xiaofei was used to being ogled or stared at, given her occupation as an actress in her previous life. However, the moment she spotted a familiar figure in the crowd, the smile on her face slightly faltered.. Her eyes briefly met Mo Yuchen's.

Chapter 185 – No Regrets (1)

Yun Qingrong didn't miss how her Feifei stiffened next to her. She thought that her daughter was just a little nervous facing the crowd. However, when she followed her daughter's sight, she immediately understood what caused her uneasiness.

The Mo family had just arrived, and they had yet to greet them. She was the one who told Su Xiaofei not to seek trouble with the Mo family, but it was clear that her Feifei was having a hard time right now.

Yun Qingrong wondered what had happened between her and Mo Yuchen that made her act like this. Her Feifei didn't tell her anything about her and Mo Yuchen, and she could only surmise that the two had a bad fight, which led to her daughter walking away from their engagement.

Still, as the hosts of the banquet, they needed to give the Mo family some face. Yun Qingrong greeted Elder Mo, Madam Mo and the two younger men standing behind them. One was awfully familiar to Su Xiaofei, since he was the man she had married in the past, while the younger man was his younger brother, the one who Su Xiaofei didn't have a chance to get acquainted with, Mo Yuan.

Mo Yuan looked more approachable than his older brother and when he saw Su Xiaofei, his interest piqued as he had naturally heard of his brother's beautiful fiancée. He had heard news about her before, but meeting her personally had put those rumors to shame. She was more beautiful in person and didn't look as horrible as the rumors perceived her to be.

The longer Mo Yuan looked at Su Xiaofei, the more he couldn't understand why his elder brother despised this young woman. Or was Mo Yuchen just pretending not to like her at all? He glanced at his older brother, and he saw Mo Yuchen staring at Su Xiaofei with a pair of indifferent eyes. It was really hard to understand this brother of his sometimes.

Initially, he wasn't planning to return to the country and had decided to finish his studies

abroad without bothering about his family inheritance. However, his mother was quite persistent, and after careful deliberation, he decided to return home. It was just that he didn't expect to attend a social gathering anytime soon.

Meanwhile, Lu Qingfeng had long spotted Mo Yuchen and the rest of his family before Su Xiaofei did. Obviously, he instantly became alert. Since he was accompanying his grandfather, Lu Qingfeng couldn't just leave his side and go to rescue Su Xiaofei.

At that moment, Yun Qingrong and Su Xiaofei finally reached the Mo family and greeted them politely, their voices neither warm nor cold.

Su Xiaofei remained silent and lowered her gaze, not bothering to acknowledge Mo Yuchen's presence. If it was in the past, she would have gone and chattered nonstop next to him, trying to gain his attention.

Elder Mo glanced at Su Xiaofei and smiled slightly. He hadn't seen the young lady for a long time, but it was clear that she had changed dramatically since the last time he'd seen her.

'Xiao Fei, it's been a while.' He told the young lady.

It was only then that Su Xiaofei lifted her head and regarded him with an awkward smile.

'Yes, it has. I hope Elder Mo is feeling better now.' She replied politely. Of all the members of the Mo family, this old man was the only one who had been treating her with kindness. It was just that after a year of her marriage with Mo Yuchen, he passed away

from a chronic illness, which he'd been enduring for a few years prior to his death.

The old man nodded. He really wanted Su Xiaofei to become his granddaughter, but he was also aware that Mo Yuchen was treating her coldly for some unknown reason. Hence, he wasn't surprised that Su Xiaofei had given up with his grandson's attitude.

If only Mo Yuchen had treated her well, there would still be a chance for him to have Su Xiaofei as his granddaughter. Alas, since Su Xiaofei had already given up, this old man wouldn't dare to force her to stay with his stupid grandson.

He thought that they really suited each other when they were younger and so, he didn't think that it was a bad idea when Su Haoran came to propose marriage between the two. With Su Xiaofei's temper, the old man thought she would be able to move Mo Yuchen's heart.

Mo Yuchen excused himself from his family, as he saw his other acquaintances in the crowd, refusing to acknowledge or greet Su Xiaofei, not that she was interested in him anyway.

'Good riddance.' She thought, her eyes trying to find Lu Qingfeng in the crowd. Her eyes immediately lit up when she saw him.

Lu Qingfeng raised a slender brow at her when she waved a hand excitedly at him.

'Mama, is it alright if I go and see Xiao Feng?' She asked her mother, not wanting to talk to any member of the Mo family.

Yun Qingrong saw the smile on her daughter's face, so how could she deny her?

'It's fine. Go ahead.' She waved her hand, which made the smile on Su Xiaofei's face wider.

Su Xiaofei didn't waste her time and immediately turned to seek Lu Qingfeng.

Seeing that she was heading his way, Lu Qingfeng excused himself from his grandfather and their partner and met her midway.

'How was it? I thought you're going to talk to Mo Yuchen as soon as you see him.' Lu Qingfeng commented, giving her a drink to calm her nerves.

Su Xiaofei scoffed and mouthed a quick thanks to him before answering his question.

'And why would I do such a thing? He and I have nothing to do with each other anymore.' She replied. At least Matriarch Mo wasn't here to cause her trouble.. That insane old woman really took pleasure in her misfortune before.

Chapter 186 - No Regrets (2)

So what if she didn't give the Mo family any face? It was better to become a demoness than a fool. Being a demoness meant she

would be taking the less-traveled path, opposing the foolish villainess of what 'fate' and these people expected from her.

'Oh, Yuchen, how come your little girlfriend isn't joining us?' Di Zemin, Mo Yuchen's long time friend, asked, as they noticed that Su Xiaofei had chosen to stick by the young Lu Qingeng's side rather than being on Mo Yuchen's side.

Wei Qiu, their other friend, laughed as he downed another glass of whiskey before glancing at the little demoness.

'I heard that Su Xiaofei was stabbed a few weeks ago. Who knew that after such an event she changed dramatically.' He commented.

Di Zemin's eyes widened, then following Wei Qiu's sight, seeing Su Xiaofei laughing beside Lu Qingfeng. As always, this younger man seemed to always prefer to be on his own, but Lu Qingfeng would always welcome Su Xiaofei's company anytime.

'Wow. I would have never thought that there would be a day that Su Xiaofei would stop liking Yuchen. She used to fawn over him and wouldn't see any other man in her eyes.' De Zemin scoffed and patted Mo Yuchen's back. 'Third brother must be upset right now. Are you regretting it?'

Mo Yuchen was the youngest of the three of them, and had known these two since their university days. He was close with these two as they weren't excessive and knew his temper really well.

‘Regret? There will never be such a thing.’ Mo Yuchen looked at his whiskey, then glanced at Su Xiaofei’s way. Ever since his encounter with her at the hospital, he felt that the two of them were drifting away from each other.

He had to admit that aside from her rude attitude towards him, she became more beautiful than ever. It seemed that she had turned over a new leaf overnight and was more daring than ever.

Still, it baffled him as to what had caused this sudden change in her. It wasn’t like

they had a huge fight before this, as they had only talked a couple of times. For her to stare at him like a tigress waiting to make a kill, what crime did he commit to deserve her ire?

Mo Yuchen looked away. If Su Xiaofei didn’t want him, then so be it. However, this would be a problem for him in the future. There was no way his family would allow their engagement to be broken as easily as this.

At first, he didn’t mind being engaged to her because the advantage would overturn the effort he would need to exert. Su Xiaofei liked him anyway, and in terms of appearance, she wasn’t lacking at all. She would be the perfect trophy wife beside him. Now that she wasn’t willing to be with him, this would surely affect his position at the company in the future.

While Mo Yuchen pondered these thoughts, Su Xiaofei couldn’t be bothered by it. However, when Old General Yun was greeted

by the rest of the Mo family, she spotted Mo Yuchen leaving his friends for a moment to pay respect to the old man.

Su Xiaofei sighed and could already feel that she was the topic of their conversation. Because if not, the Old General Yun wouldn't glance her way, smiling stiffly at Elder Mo. She had already expected that the Mo family wouldn't easily agree to break off her betrothal with Mo Yuchen, and they must be trying to seek the Yun family's help to maintain their ties.

When General Yuan gestured for her to come over, Lu Qingfeng followed behind her wordlessly. She stood next to his seat and looked at the unmade chessboard in front of him.

'Grandpa.' She gave the old general a polite nod, before glancing at Mo Yuchen and Elder Mo who were standing in front of them. Meanwhile, Mo Yuchen's father and Mo Yuan were busy conversing with the other guests.

'Xiao Fei, we were discussing your engagement with A'Chen. Do you really mean to break the engagement between the two of you?' Elder Mo asked, giving her a curious look, then glancing at the young, handsome man standing behind her.

Who hadn't heard about Su Xiaofei's childhood friend? Elder Mo didn't know why, but he felt like this young Lu Qingfeng was one of the reasons why Su Xiaofei was now breaking away from her engagement.

'Elder Mo, I feel like this would be the best for me and Brother Yuchen. In the future, he would meet a woman who can move

heaven and earth just for him, it's just that woman wouldn't be me.' Su Xiaofei said nonchalantly.

Elder Mo frowned but didn't say anything, while General Yun remained silent.

'After witnessing my mother's marriage crumble, I realised that marriage should not be taken lightly.' Su Xiaofei added. Due to her parents' failed marriage, it was only natural for others to believe that she became wary about her future, worrying that she would suffer the same end her mother did.

'What do you think about this, General Yun?' Elder Mo wasn't willing to let the engagement be called off like this. Not when Mo Yuchen hadn't been able to stabilise himself in the company. Having the Su family and Bluemedia as his backing would surely help Golden Star flourish in the future.

'Since Xiao Fei has decided, we, the Yun family, can only respect her decision.'

General Yun might sound like he didn't care about Su Xiaofei's affair, but he was actually putting the Mo family at the disadvantage.

Seeing Mo Yuchen right now, the old man somewhat understood why Su Xiaofei wanted her freedom back. Although Mo Yuchen and the Young Master Lu both had cold countenances, Mo Yuchen's pride and ambition was oozing around him.

It was so different from the cold, but peaceful aura Lu Qingfeng sported.. General Yun wasn't blind, he could see the adoration and patience of the young man towards his granddaughter.

Chapter 187 - A Game With General Yun (1)

Su Xiaofei looked at General Yun suspiciously. Why was this old man siding with her now? Didn't he tell her earlier that she would be on her own for this issue? So why was he extending her an olive branch now?

'Ah, if you put it that way, how can I not agree with Xiao Fei's decision?' Elder Mo sighed and shook his head. It was really a pity that Su Xiaofei wasn't willing to pursue her marriage with his grandson. However, this also meant that they would lose the support of Bluemedia in the future.

General Yun harrumphed, before fixing the chess pieces on the board. He had learned a lesson during Yun Qingrong's marriage too and while he and his daughter had some regrets from it, he could see that this Su Xiaofei was too smart for her not to realize that she was only being taken advantage of by the Mo family.

'Xiao Mo, play a game with me.' He glanced at Mo Yuchen and gestured for him to take a seat.

Mo Yuchen pressed his lips together but didn't dare to deny the old man. He took a seat and looked at the white chess pieces in front of him, wondering if this old general wanted to test him. The head of the Yun family's fondness of playing chess with

youngsters was well known, so Mo Yuchen wasn't surprised that the Old General was asking him for a game.

'Ah, then allow this old man to rest for a while. I should have a word with you later, old friend.' Elder Mo said before leaving with Lan Xiaojun, who had come to see what was happening.

Su Xiaofei leaned closely towards Lu Qingfeng and grumbled that her feet were already aching.

'Let's go and take a seat then.' Lu Qingfeng suggested, pointing at the vacated seats nearby, where they could still watch the game between Mo Yuchen and General Yun.

'You want to see who would win?' Su Xiaofei chuckled, when she saw how focused Lu Qingfeng was on the game.

'No.

I just want to see how Mo Yuchen's mind works. It will give you some clues about him.' The young man commented.

'Is that so?' That immediately piqued Su Xiaofei's attention. Was it really possible to understand someone's line of thoughts by merely watching how that someone played chess?

Ever since she took up chess as a hobby and occasionally played a few rounds with Lu Qingfeng, it taught her how to think in a very strategic, step-by-step, systematic manner. However, she had yet to understand relationships between people and things, and that everything was ultimately connected in one way or another.

‘Just watch and see for yourself.’ She heard Lu Qingfeng say next to her.

And watch, she did. When she first started playing chess with Lu Qingfeng, her very first lesson, other than learning how each piece moved, was identifying what checkmate looked like and how to corner her opponent into a checkmate in various situations.

At first, she didn’t understand why Lu Qingfeng insisted that she needed to learn it first and foremost, but as she continued to play, she realized that from the very beginning she was not only learning what success looks like, but also how to win. It also taught her that one single mistake could lead to her failure.

‘Xiaofei, in order for you to succeed, you must have an end goal on your mind before starting.’ Lu Qingfeng once told her.

As she watched every chess piece move from General Yun’s side to Mo Yuchen’s, the gears in her head were actively turning. She noticed that the old man’s moves were very precise and straightforward, while Mo Yuchen’s counter attacks were more like he was testing the waters, as if he wanted to see if the old man would fall into the traps he deliberately left along the way.

‘Interesting.’ She muttered beside Lu Qingfeng as she was able to catch the different scenarios Mo Yuchen had set up for the old general, but Su Xiaofei didn’t think that General Yun would easily fall for them.

Lu Qingfeng nodded his head in agreement. He had to admit that Su Xiaofei was a fast learner. When they were younger, she

wasn't interested in her lessons at school and always complained about how bored she was during class. However, what other people didn't know was that when she decided to do something, she would be sure to pay attention to every detail as long as it could attract her and keep her interested.

When she was reborned, he made a promise to himself that he would pave the way for her, making sure that her road to revenge wouldn't be filled with unnecessary pitfalls.

Not only in chess, but also in life, Lu Qingfeng believed that it would be a great deal of good to play a few moves ahead. The more moves, the better. And by moves, he wasn't just talking about just his moves, but those of his opponents' as well.

'He's going to lose.' Su Xiaofei commented.

And just by watching Mo Yuchen's moves, they were able to deduce that he hated being cornered. Mo Yuchen liked being in charge no matter what the situation was. Now that General Yun wasn't taking the bait, Mo Yuchen's options were decreasing as the game progressed.

Mo Yuchen couldn't find a way to break the old man's defense, and he was starting to lose his cool. General Yun seemed to notice it and took advantage of Mo Yuchen's hesitation to attack. The moment he placed the black rook at one particular spot, the defense Mo Yuchen had put up from the very beginning started to crumble one by one.

He couldn't stop the old man's persistent attacks and couldn't deflect the damage he sustained from it.. It seemed like General

Yun had already foreseen what Mo Yuchen had in his mind and had given him an opportunity at the beginning, only to be disappointed in him in the end.

Chapter 188 - A Game With General Yun (2)

Mo Yuchen's inevitable loss against the old man left a bitter taste in his mouth. However, he could only suck it up and blame himself for losing to General Yun.

'I lost.' He admitted, flicking his king on the board.

'Not bad, but you need a lot of patience, boy. You are too hard-headed and refuse to admit your mistakes.' General Yun said as he leaned on his seat and regarded the young man in front of him.

Mo Yuchen stood up from his seat and thanked the old man, before leaving to find his friends.

Su Xiaofei scoffed and crossed her legs. The slight frown on Mo Yuchen's face was an obvious indication that he was dissatisfied with his loss. Su Xiaofei was aware of his domineering and arrogant nature. He was not the type to accept defeat easily.

'So, what do you think?' Lu Qingfeng asked her. 'Did you learn something from their game?'

‘It only proved how arrogant he is.’ She replied, before finding General Yun looking their way. What did he want now? She thought.

She sighed inwardly and stood up, wanting to know what this old man wanted from her this time.

‘Grandpa, is there something I can help you with?’ She asked with a sickly sweet voice, that even she could cringe from hearing it.

General Yun huffed and looked at the untidied chess board in front of him.

‘Go and call your little friend here. I want to play with him next.’ He said as he waved a hand to call a servant for a drink.

Su Xiaofei gave Lu Qingfeng a pointed look before wordlessly telling him to take the seat Mo Yuchen had previously vacated.

The young man understood what the old general wanted at once and greeted him.

‘General Yun, I’m Lu Qingfeng from the Lu family. Thanks for inviting us today. Happy birthday.’

‘Good child. Come and sit with this old man and have a game with me.’ General Yun said and had the waiter add a seat beside him for Su Xiaofei to take.

‘So you’re Lu Tian’s little boy?’ General

Yun asked, while he and Lu Qingfeng arranged the chess pieces to their starting positions.

Lu Qingfeng's hand stopped midway, eyes darkening before giving the old man a slight nod.

'Yes, Lu Tian is my father.' He said with a slightly cold tone that Su Xiaofei didn't fail to notice.

There was an unspoken rule between her and Lu Qingfeng, and that was not discussing or mentioning his parents in front of him. Su Xiaofei, of course, was curious about his parents, but it was obvious that he didn't get along with them even when they were still alive.

It was said that Lu Qingfeng's parents lost their lives over the succession fight within their family. He was considered lucky to come out alive from that car accident that killed both of his parents.

General Yun gave Lu Qingfeng a good look and hummed.

'You're so different from your father.' He commented. 'You are calmer and more level-headed than him.'

Lu Qingfeng seemed surprised at that remark, and it took him some time to recover from his shock.

'Thanking the General for his compliment.'

And then another round of chess started between the two. Unlike Mo Yuchen's aggressive approach, Lu Qingfeng's movements seemed random as he placed his chess pieces across the board.

Even the old general couldn't read what the young man was planning to do.

Playing chess had so many commonalities with warfare and dealing with business. One could sometimes see the endless number of tactics in the game, and with only a few moves, General Yun could see why this young man was considered as a rare prodigy of the Lu family.

The white and black pieces fell onto the chessboard and Lu Qingfeng played slowly, but this didn't indicate that his movements were slow, but careful, which was different from General Yun's imposing moves.

The old man didn't dare to underestimate the young man in front of him. Looking at the chess pieces on the board, he couldn't even believe that a young lad like Lu Qingfeng was able to use such an intricate tactic that only pros can pull.

Lu Qingfeng was placing his white pieces at a slow, but confident pace. Even though it looked like he was losing to the old man, not a single white piece had left the board yet. Occasionally, General Yun attempted to devour the white pieces, but somehow, Lu Qingfeng managed to escape it smoothly.

General Yun chuckled amusedly and took a sip from his drink as he watched Lu Qingfeng move his queen to the right. He had already placed his pieces on the key positions, but Lu Qingfeng had yet to make a move to counterattack and free himself from being cornered.

'Unlike Mo Yuchen, he's more fierce and dangerous.' General Yun thought. Lu Qingfeng's moves seemed random, but they weren't.

The old man was looking forward to see how this young lad would counter his attacks.

‘Xiao Lu is good at escaping, but how long do you plan to escape? This old man has had enough and will attack now.’ He said.

‘What a coincidence, General Yun. I also have the same intention.’ Lu Qingfeng gently smiled. He had just said that when the white queen on his hand landed on a blind spot.

General Yun’s eyes lit up. He hadn’t thought that this young man was bold enough to use this tactic to push him into a defense position. He was startled a bit, but it immediately turned into amusement.

At first, Lu Qingfeng didn’t make any attempt to attack his black pieces and sporadically he would escape from being devoured by his pursuing moves. Now, by placing that queen, General Yun found himself stuck and the overall game between them was reversed, and he found himself unable to do anything.

Afterward, Lu Qingfeng changed his style and continued to attack and didn’t bother to put up any further defense.

Chapter 189 – Queen Of My Heart (1)

His actions were like a tornado, devastating and devouring everything that was on its way, swallowing the black pieces one after another. In less than three minutes, the chess board that was

once filled with black pieces, was only left with a single dark piece.

General Yun thought that this young man's ability of reversing black to white was extremely high. Unlike Mo Yuchen, who was easily swayed by the storm surge at sea, Lu Qingfeng was calm and wouldn't waste time pursuing the retreating enemy, destroying their ship all at once.

'I have lost.' The old man said, but there was no hint of disappointment in his tone or on his face.

Using the chessboard as a battlefield, it had been a long time since General Yun met someone as good as Lu Qingfeng. A military general like him was annihilated on a battlefield by a young lad like him until there was no way left for him to retreat.

For some, this would sound like a joke if they heard it, but for Yun Guanyu, this only proved how meticulous Lu Qingfeng was, not only in the game of chess, but also in his way of life.

Yun Zhaonan, who came to see what was going on, was surprised to see his father losing to the young master of the Lu family. He had heard rumors about the sole successor of the Lu Corporation, but he had never thought that this young man could be this outstanding.

Even Yun Zhaonan would have a hard time trying to win against his father. It had taken him several years before he was able to get his first win, but Lu Qingfeng had managed to beat his old man in just one try? When did his chess skills improve to this level? Yun Zhaonan thought.

As he looked at Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei, he briefly thought of the saying 'birds of a feather flock together', because he somewhat understood the similarities between these two youngsters. In the future, they would become a force to be

reckoned with and those who opposed them would surely regret getting on their bad side.

One was a shrewd young man, while the other was a scheming woman. He didn't think that anything good would come out whenever these two were together.

Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei excused themselves to find Yun Qingrong, leaving the old man with Yun Zhaonan.

'Father...' Yun Zhaonan wanted to ask his father's opinion about Lu Qingfeng, as he found himself looking at the young man's retreating figure.

'If there's a chance, I would like to play with him in the future.' The old man commented.

'So, Xiao Fei managed to get away from the Mo family unscathed. I thought she would only cause trouble.' Yun Zhaonan admitted to his father.

'You are worrying too much. The Mo family wouldn't force Xiao Fei right now because they would lose face if they dared. However, until Qing'er received a confirmation notice from their family, Xiao Fei would be at a disadvantage as she would be still considered Mo Yuchen's fiancée by the public.'

Breaking the engagement between two families had never been easy. Unless the Mo family did something atrocious towards Su Xiaofei, she would bear the blame of putting a wedge between their families.

General Yun sighed and shook his head. Things like this would only give him a headache from thinking. It wasn't like Su Xiaofei wanted to rely on their Yun family, as she had her own way to deal with the problem.

Now that Su Haoran was being sued in court by their Qing'er, courtesy of Su Xiaofei's intervention, she had a higher chance. Still, the old man wanted to see how she could truly free herself from the Mo family's influence.

'Grandpa, do you know? There are many ways to achieve one's purpose. If the road is blocked, one should try to find another road. If it's still impassable, then you can just make new ones. Weeds must be pulled out from its roots to make sure it wouldn't be able to come back.'

This was what Su Xiaofei told him when he asked him how she could be sure that the divorce between her parents would be finalized.

He wanted to ask her what she wanted to do, but he didn't know why the moment he saw her clear eyes, he couldn't question her any further.

'Grandpa shouldn't worry about the matter of Mama's divorce. I will surely look into it.' Su Xiaofei reassured him.

General Yun was aware that this young lady, that his daughter adopted, wasn't a person who could easily be bullied by anyone. If anything, people must be wary of crossing and obstructing her path. Just like the way Lu Qingfeng played today, Su Xiaofei would rather play slow but sure.

A part of him regretted that she didn't come from his Yun family. A family member who was as smart and as devious as Su Xiaofei would put the family as her utmost priority, no matter how wicked her heart was.

The closest instance was how she was willing to play dirty in order to protect Yun Qingrong. If Su Xiaofei didn't get involved in her adopted parents' affairs, the old man was sure that his daughter wouldn't be able to come back to their family safely.

'Then what about Lu Qingfeng? Do we need to be wary of him?' Yun Zhaonan asked. For a young lad to be this outstanding and capable, he wasn't sure how Lu Qingfeng could affect the Yun family, considering how close he was with Su Xiaofei.

'He won't do anything against our family.' The old man replied with confidence. He understood Lu Qingfeng's bottomline.

It was because the young man didn't perceive them as a threat.. However, if they somehow mistreated Su Xiaofei in any way, Old General Yun knew that this little tyrant wouldn't stay still when his prospective bride was in danger.

General Yun had lived for a few decades now, so how can he not notice the way Lu Qingfeng looked at his granddaughter?

Lu Qingfeng looked at Su Xiaofei as if she was the only one that mattered in his world and everything zeroed on her person. He was this young and yet, he held such passion and adoration towards Su Xiaofei. If he wasn't in love with her, then General Yun had no idea what the young master of the Lu family wanted from his granddaughter.

Once the two were out of everyone's earshot, taking a rest and getting some privacy in the vast garden of the Yun Estate, Su Xiaofei flopped on the bench and released her feet from her black high heels.

'This banquet is taking too long to end.' She complained to Lu Qingfeng.

'Aren't you afraid that they would criticize you for ignoring the guests of the Yun family?' Lu Qingfeng asked in return, but he also felt that this gathering was useless for someone like him.

Although he had already met the relevant people whom he had no doubt would encounter in the future, most of them, he had already met in the past. Albeit, Lu Qingfeng wouldn't mind having a refresher to remember some of them once in a while.

Su Xiaofei scoffed at his questions and played with the tips of her hair.

'Who cares about what they think of me? If I waste my time wondering how others would perceive me, I would have lost my mind.'

They could hear the gales of laughter emanating from the main hall as the guests busied themselves with whatever conversation they had on their minds. Su Xiaofei couldn't care less about what they were.

She was quite enjoying the night until the Mo family arrived, effectively ruining her mood.

Lu Qingfeng felt his lips curl at the corners for a moment, her words, regardless if it was in the past or today, remained the same. He plucked a flower near him and presented it to her.

Su Xiaofei arched her brow and stared at him for a moment before accepting

it. Her fingers reached to touch the white and yellow petals of the Plumeria.

'Do you know what Plumeria means?' She heard Lu Qingfeng asked.

Su Xiaofei shook her head in response.

'It means new beginnings.' He explained.

'New beginnings, huh? How befitting.' Su Xiaofei smiled to herself. She hadn't really paid attention to the different flowers in the garden of the Yun Estate, although she had been here several times already.

She raised her head and glanced at the bush filled with pink roses across them. Now that she had time to finally appreciate the

garden that was obviously being tended seriously by the Yun household, Su Xiaofei understood where her mother's habits came from.

'What about those pink roses?' She couldn't help but be curious about the language of the flowers.

'They mean trust, happiness and confidence, if I remember it correctly.' Lu Qingfeng answered. 'It could also mean desire and passion.'

In his previous life, the young Su Xiaofei loved flowers but had an aversion when it came to red roses. She claimed that roses were overrated and there were other lovely flowers people could adore.

'Okay.' Su Xiaofei nodded, then pointed at the next flower. 'And the hibiscus?'

'A white one? Hmm...' Lu Qingfeng cupped his chin as he sat next to her. 'A rare and delicate beauty, a gentle one.'

The young woman beside him laughed and played with the plumeria on her right hand.

'I didn't know you were interested in flowers and their language.' She teased him.

Lu Qingfeng only shrugged. In his previous life, whenever Su Xiaofei had a movie launch or a product endorsement, he used to send her flowers without a note. She would have never known that all those bouquets of flowers were from him.

‘So if you are going to give me a flower, what would it be?’ She asked curiously.

Lu Qingfeng had already known what to give her a long time ago.

‘I would give you all the lilacs I could find in the city.’ He said with a confident smile.

‘Oh? And what could it possibly mean?’

‘Because just like you, lilac is a queen.’ He smirked upon seeing the slight blush that spread on her face.

‘Lilacs are known as the ‘Queen of Shrubs’. It is the hardiest and one of the most fragrant flowers. Lilacs have come to symbolize spring and renewal too, but when it comes to love, it represents the first emotions of love. It also reminded me of the first time we met and how much I wanted to know you more.’ Lu Qingfeng continued.

Su Xiaofei avoided his teasing gaze and looked away. Wasn’t this his way of telling her that she was his first love?

Wait. Didn’t Lu Qingfeng send her a bouquet of lilacs on her eighteenth birthday? How come she never noticed the subtle confession from it? Back then, she thought that Lu Qingfeng had sent those flowers because she once told her how beautiful the violet lilacs were and how fragrant they were.

She found herself speechless. She had no idea how to respond. She had always been the one seeking Mo Yuchen in the past and now that she was the one being on the receiving side, it made her oddly nervous and happy at the same time.

She was nervous because it was the first time she was pursued by someone, and happy because it was Lu Qingfeng. Lu Qingfeng was someone she could trust. He won't say anything that he didn't mean.

'Then I look forward to receiving more lilacs from you.' She said after a moment of silence between them, catching Lu Qingfeng off guard.

It took a moment for him to recover before he lifted one hand to brush the stray locks away from her face.

Su Xiaofei went still, aware of the closeness between them, only to stiffen further when his lips gently covered hers.