

Rebirth Of The Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife -
Chapter 221 : In The Same Boat (1)

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The next morning, Su Xiaofei woke up and went down to have her breakfast with her mother when Zhang Ling came to her, informing her that Qin Muyao had called last night, and she had picked up the signed contract this morning.

Su Xiaofei thanked her and asked Zhang Ling about her sister's condition.

'Don't worry, Miss. She will be back before you know it.' Zhang Ling smiled before excusing herself, leaving the mother and daughter alone to enjoy their meal.

Yun Qingrong glanced at her daughter, surprised that her Feifei had managed to convince the young actor in just one day. Was Qin Muyao really that desperate for help that he grabbed the first olive branch that was extended to him?

'He agreed too early.' Yun Qingrong commented. How did her daughter manage to convince Qin Muyao this easily?

'That's because he's desperate for help. This problem couldn't be dragged on any longer.' Su Xiaofei resumed eating and asked Auntie Liu for another serving, much to her mother's amusement.

Yun Qingrong was happy that her daughter had a much better appetite compared to before. Su Xiaofei used to skip meals and

rarely joined her for any meals. She was also glad that her daughter was not starving herself and not being too conscious with her figure now.

Thinking about it, Yun Qingrong realized that she had managed to avoid further disasters in her life because of her daughter. At the time when Ye Xing and her daughter came and begged for her help, her mind hadn't been stable. If her daughter hadn't intervened that day, Yun Qingrong would have no doubt that their lives would be ruined. It was fortunate that Su Xiaofei had dealt with the problem on her own.

'Once the public opinion about him is changed, we would officially welcome Qin Muyao to the company.' Yun Qingrong told Su Xiaofei, who was too focused on her meal, ignoring the contract Zhang Ling left next to her.

'I'll leave it to you then, Mama.' Su Xiaofei replied. The contract she had signed with Qin Muyao was different from the

one he would sign with Bluemedia.

When Su Xiaofei discussed the plans she had in mind in order to help Qin Muyao with Yun Qingrong and Fang Yi, they were rendered speechless. It surprised them that Su Xiaofei was able to come up with a method that could not only save Qin Muyao's career, but also effectively turn the tables against Jiang Li.

Su Xiaofei didn't care if she was going to offend the Jiang family, and Yun Qingrong wouldn't allow anyone to harm her daughter

anyway. Compared to her Yun family, the Jiang family was nothing.

Xi Qian then arrived at that moment and joined the mother and daughter at the table. She was already dressed in her school uniform, but she also brought another set of uniforms she would use for the afternoon.

‘Am I too early?’ She asked Su Xiaofei and thanked Auntie Liu, who brought out a new set of bowls and chopsticks for her to use.

Yun Qingrong chuckled at that. No wonder her daughter was rushing her meal. It’s because she was expecting Xi Qian that morning.

‘Don’t worry, Qian. Feifei has just woken up. I see you are ready for your self-defense training.’ She explained while Su Xiaofei gave her best friend a smile as a greeting before shoving another dumpling into her mouth.

‘Sorry, Auntie. I know I agreed to take it with Feifei, but I’ve been busy these past weeks.’ Xi Qian apologized to the older woman. Yun Qingrong had already found a class for her and Su Xiaofei to take, but they weren’t able to attend it earlier because of her.

‘It’s alright. Feifei told me about what happened. I hope that you have settled in at your new place.’

‘Yes, Auntie Qing. Thanks for your concern.’ Xi Qian said sheepishly, knowing that she owed Su Xiaofei and her mother a lot.

‘You don’t need to thank me, Qian. You are already like a second daughter to me.’

Yun Qingrong had practically seen Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng grow up along with her daughter. And although she wasn’t able to give birth to her own child, her heart was filled with satisfaction seeing the three of them in good health.

‘Xiao Feng isn’t going to join you today?’ She asked her daughter.

Su Xiaofei shook her head in response. Lu Qingfeng had a lot on his plate right now and she didn’t want to further inconvenience him.

‘No, Mama. Their basketball team is busy preparing for the finals. Xiao Feng said he wanted to focus on it.’

Su Xiaofei couldn’t believe how fast time flew. Wasn’t it only recently that she was reborn into her eighteen year old body? In the blink of an eye, four months had already passed and there were only three months left before the school year ended.

When that time comes, she would need to temporarily say goodbye to Lu Qingfeng. Su Xiaofei didn’t want to think too much about it, but she had to admit that she wasn’t looking forward to the end of the school year.

As she thought about it, Su Xiaofei’s movements slowed down. The subtle change didn’t escape her mother and Xi Qian.

‘Something wrong, Feifei?’ It was Xi Qian who asked her.

Su Xiaofei pushed the unwanted thoughts away from her mind and smiled at her best friend. She suddenly lost the appetite to finish her breakfast.

‘Nothing, Qian. Just realized that it felt like it was only yesterday that we got admitted at QCA and now we’re graduating soon.’

‘Right. It really didn’t feel that long since our first day. Have you decided on which university you would attend?’

Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng already had plans prior to their graduation, but she hadn’t mentioned anything about her future plans aside from joining Bluemedia.

‘I’ve already applied for the entrance exam at Guangshang National University.. I only need to wait for the day of the exam.’

Chapter 222 – In The Same Boat (2)

Su Xiaofei hadn’t seen Lu Qingfeng the whole day, but they agreed to meet after her self defense class with Xi Qian that afternoon, so they could meet Lan Xiaoju.

Lu Qingfeng was waiting outside the self-defense school building when the two young women came out, feeling tired and sore. He invited them for dinner, but Xi Qian declined his invitation and asked him to drop her at home instead.

‘Feifei, since when did you build such stamina?’ Xi Qian asked while Nine drove the car to the apartment complex where Xi Qian currently resided. ‘I’ve already started complaining about sore

muscles, but you managed to finish the first lesson without breaking a sweat.'

'That's because I've been working out these days while waiting for you to get some free time. I guess it actually paid off.' Su Xiaofei replied. 'Don't worry, Qian. You'll get used to it soon, but maybe I should teach you how to warm up, so you won't feel as sore next time.'

'Thanks, Feifei. Perhaps I should practice more.' Xi Qian easily agreed to Su Xiaofei's offer.

It didn't take too long before they reached the apartment complex and Xi Qian bid goodbye to Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng.

Once she was out of sight, Su Xiaofei questioned Lu Qingfeng who had been silently working on his laptop while she and Xi Qian were conversing earlier.

'Where to now?'

'We're going to meet Lan Xiaoju. Don't worry. Nine already made some preparations ahead.' Lu Qingfeng shut his laptop close and took a deep breath.

Su Xiaofei watched him from the corner of her eye and saw how tired he was. She suddenly felt guilty that she had caused him some problems.

'Did the Old Madam find out about it?' She asked.

'No. I had to discreetly notify Lan Xiaoju to meet us. The old woman is still trying to find him to this day.' Lu Qingfeng replied.

It's been a week since the incident happened and Mo Yuan was now in better condition and his life was out of danger. Because neither her son nor

Mo Yuchen had any idea what the old woman had done to Mo Yuan, she was also taking some precautionary measures not to be caught by them.

After an hour of driving, Nine pulled into a stop when they reached a hotel where the two were going to meet up with Lan Xiaoju. The Zhang Siblings joined Nine and their small party took the elevator with Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei.

In one of the presidential suites, Lan Xiaoju was waiting nervously for their arrival. She was momentarily stunned when she saw Su Xiaofei.

'Miss Su?' She asked in disbelief. 'You are the one who kidnapped my son?'

Lan Xiaoju was doing her rounds in the hospital the night she received the news that her son was involved in a car accident. She immediately rushed to check on Mo Yuan's condition, only to find out that he was missing.

His private bodyguards informed her that someone was after his young master's life, and he sneaked out and ran away, leaving them badly injured in the process.

'If you want to seek revenge on Mo Yuchen, leave my son out of it. He is innocent!' She exclaimed.

Su Xiaofei took a seat on the couch while Lu Qingfeng ordered the Zhang siblings to prepare drinks for Feifei and their elder guest before joining them.

‘Relax, Madam. I won’t hurt your son. In fact, we were the one who saved his life that night.’ Su Xiaofei replied, gauging the older woman’s reaction.

‘What... what do you mean?’

‘Madam, you made a huge mistake. You should have known that Mo Yuan’s life would be in danger if he came back home.’

Lan Xiaoju froze at that, her eyes widening in understanding. Su Xiaofei only needed to say a few words, but she was able to point out who was the mastermind behind the attempt on her son’s life. Maybe this young woman was right, Mo Yuan was safer away from home, but Lan Xiaoju couldn’t simply let Mo Yuchen inherit everything.

‘H-how is he?’ Before anything else, she needed to know her son’s condition.

‘Good. We managed to save him just in time. He was in a critical condition for the first three days because of blood loss, but he’s recovering well now.’ Su Xiaofei answered.

‘Then, what does Miss Su want from me this time?’ Lan Xiaoju wasn’t that dumb. If Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng saved her son’s life, they must have something they wanted from her.

‘Fifty million and we will return your son to you.’ The younger woman smiled wickedly, not bothering to hide the amusement in her eyes.

‘And if I don’t?’

‘Well, I suppose the Old Madam is still looking for him at this very moment, right? She wasn’t able to finish him the first time, but that didn’t mean she won’t dare to harm him again.’

Lan Xiaoju clenched her fists on her sides. So Su Xiaofei was willing to drop her son anywhere where the Old Madam could find him?

Fifty million was a hefty amount of money even for a person like her, but her son’s life was more important than her life savings.

It had been the carelessness on her part that put Mo Yuan’s life in danger. She had truly underestimated her mother-in-law, as she never thought that Old Madam Mo was willing to get rid of her other grandson in order to pave the way for Mo Yuchen’s future.

Lan Xiaoju finally understood why Su Xiaofei had forcibly annulled her engagement with Mo Yuchen. She might have known the kind of life she would have if she joined the Mo family. She had never thought that a young woman as Su Xiaofei could already be this scheming at her young age.

Lan Xiaoju then felt that this young woman was more dangerous than the old woman waiting for her at home.

Lan Xiaoju looked at Su Xiaofei, then to Lu Qingfeng who remained silent next to the young woman. She was a little confused on how Su Xiaofei knew what would happen to her son that night and how they managed to sneak him out.

‘Miss Su, you knew well that by helping my son, you are offending my mother-in-law.’ She reminded Su Xiaofei cautiously.

‘Well, wouldn’t that also mean that we are in the same boat, Madam? Old Madam Mo still sees your son as an obstacle for her favorite grandson, and since you brought Mo Yuan back, she sees him as a threat, now that Mo Yuchen had just joined the company.’

Lan Xiaoju remained silent at that. Perhaps it wasn’t too late to send her son away, knowing that her mother-in-law was really heartless towards Mo Yuan. She had long accepted that she and the old madam won’t get along, but had never thought that the old woman was capable of harming her own grandson.

‘Mo Yuan is still alive and well, although he would need a few months to fully recover, as the gunshot wound he sustained during that night was fatal. If Madam Mo agrees with Miss Su’s condition, we shall arrange to send him overseas tonight. Discreetly, of course.’ Lu Qingfeng joined their conversation, wanting to end it as soon as possible.

‘You can do it?’ Lan Xiaoju was left flabbergasted. She now thought that these two weren’t merely teenagers at all.

The corner of Su Xiaofei's lips curled up and she patted Lu Qingfeng's arm.

'Madam Mo should be aware of the Lu family's capability. Sending Mo Yuan out of the country without a trace is nothing to them.' She bragged to the older woman. If anything else, the Lu family's connections could topple any family in Qiyang City. It's no wonder there was a fierce competition to gain the spot as the head of the family.

Lan Xiaojun couldn't refute Su Xiaofei's words, as she was also aware of how strong and powerful the Lu family was compared to her

Mo family. Several years ago, her husband tried to get acquainted with the Lu family to gain their support, but it had been hard.

She didn't doubt that Lu Qingfeng could really sneak her son out of the country, but she needed some assurances.

'Miss Su, can I talk to my son? I just want to make sure that he's alive.'

She had been worrying nonstop ever since his disappearance a week ago, and while her husband was also busy asking his connections to find Mo Yuan, no one was able to give them a single clue whether he was alive or not, except for these two youngsters.

Lu Qingfeng raised a hand to Nine, and the man immediately made a phone call. After making sure that Mo Yuan was on the line, he passed the mobile phone to his young master.

‘Three minutes. You can talk to him for three minutes only, and you have to make a decision right here, right now, Madam. Else, we would drop him anywhere and we won’t be liable for whatever that could happen to him if he was found by your mother-in-law.’ Lu Qingfeng gave Madam Mo an ultimatum. The faster he could get rid of Mo Yuan from his watch, the better for Su Xiaofei’s safety.

Lan Xiaoju didn’t waste her time and took the phone from Lu Qingfeng. After confirming that it was indeed Mo Yuan was on the other end of the line, she burst into tears as relief washed through her entirety.

After a week of not knowing his whereabouts and how he was faring, she was now relieved to know that he was alive and well, just as Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng said. As for the fifty million... Fine. Su Xiaofei could have it all, as long as they would be able to keep her son alive. She would be able to earn that money back in the future anyway, but her son’s life was far more important than anything else.

As she spoke gently to her son, reminding him not to do anything reckless, she glanced at the two youngsters in front of her. Regardless what Su Xiaofei’s motive was, it didn’t matter, as she was undeniably indebted to her and Lu Qingfeng for saving Mo Yuan’s life. Once the three minutes were up, she returned the phone to Nine and regarded Su Xiaofei.

‘I accept your condition, Miss Su, but I have a request.’

Su Xiaofei glanced at Lu Qingfeng for help as she couldn't give Lan Xiaoju any assurances.

Lu Qingfeng sighed as he understood what she needed without saying a word.

‘Does Madam Mo want to leave the country with Mo Yuan?’ He asked Lan Xiaoju.

‘En. If it's possible. I want to leave with him. Can I ask you to arrange it?’ The older woman gave Lu Qingfeng a pleading look. She now realized that Mo Yuan's inheritance meant nothing to her if she was going to lose him in the process. She also cannot rely on her husband at all.

‘I can arrange that, but you would have to listen to every word I say. You would be blindfolded along with Mo Yuan and none of you are allowed to make a scene. Rest assured that the place of your destination will be safe for the two of you.’ The young man replied after finishing his cup of coffee.

‘Fine. I'll listen to what you say, but promise me that you and Miss Su would have nothing to do with us after this. Whatever grudge you have towards the Mo family, promise me that my son won't be dragged into it.’ Lan Xiaoju requested. How could she not see that Su Xiaofei was only doing this to spite the Mo family? It seemed that this young woman had truly come to hate Mo Yuchen after all.

‘You have my word, Madam. After this, we don’t owe anything to each other..’ Su Xiaofei assured her.

Chapter 224 – Qiao Yuhan’ s Beloved Sister (1)

After Lan Xiaoju settled the fifty million, she was led away by Zhang Lan at Lu Qingfeng’s order. The older woman was eager to see her son after a week of uncertainty, leaving Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng on their own.

The smile on Su Xiaofei’s face was brighter than the sun on a summer’s day, effectively improving Lu Qingfeng’s mood that night.

‘Do you have any plans for your fifty million? You are still halfway through your target.’ Lu Qingfeng eyed the young woman next to him, as Su Xiaofei grinned at the fifty million Lan Xiaoju had secretly transferred to her account. It seemed like Madam Mo was keeping some of her money from her husband and the Mo family and was able to save this much over the past years.

‘Still thinking about it.’ Su Xiaofei admitted. Currently, she had fifty-three million in her account and she needed more before she could reach her 100 million target. As for where she got the three million, well, she cheated and used the lottery to her advantage.

Just a week ago, she sent Liu Tan to buy a lottery ticket, and he was able to win five million, much to his shock. Liu Tan had used the numbers Su Xiaofei had given to him, and he thought that she

was merely curious on how the lottery works, and she had previously questioned him about it.

‘Please do me a favor and bet on these numbers, Liu Tan. If you win, I should have the three million, and you can have the remaining two.’

Who would have known that the numbers she provided that day were the winning numbers? Even Nine and the Zhang siblings were surprised when he came to announce the next day that he won the top prize.

Su Xiaofei honored her words and gave him the two million, as promised, as a reward for his help. Liu Tan now revered Su Xiaofei as his benefactor, and her name had once again become the topic of the Lu family’s elite guards.

Liu Tan had

only been with Su Xiaofei for a week, and yet he was given such a reward for assisting her. Now, some of them wonder if Su Xiaofei was a clairvoyant for knowing the winning numbers or if she was planning to utilize Lu Qingfeng’s subordinates in the future.

‘I have an idea of where you could invest your money, but don’t expect that you would be able to get your ROI so soon.’ Lu Qingfeng told her.

‘You do?’ Su Xiaofei glanced at him, thinking that if she really needed to grow her money, she needed to make the money work, rather than for her to work endlessly to earn more money.

‘En. Qiao Tech is devising an app to be launched next year. I’m also thinking of investing my own money to help them.’

Su Xiaofei fell silent as she thought about it. In her previous life, Qiao Tech released an app that allowed its users to make and share short videos and live streams with their followers. It was the same app that started the trend and had given the Qiao family fame and wealth.

However, it was also known that her birth father, Qiao Fengying and Liu Shulan had a rocky start. It had been hard for them to get investors at the time. Investing her money now would surely help them give them a good start and avoid the unnecessary problems they encountered in the past, but Su Xiaofei wasn’t sure if she should get further involved with her birth father.

‘Feifei?’ Lu Qingfeng called her out when he noticed that she was spacing out again.

Su Xiaofei snapped out of her daze and hummed.

‘That’s a good idea, Xiao Feng, but do you have the confidence that it will do well in the future?’

Lu Qingfeng gave her a confused look, thinking that she should know by now how profitable it would be in the future.

‘It’s important that we can invest in it this early. Since you won’t be needing the fifty million anytime soon, let’s invest it and let it grow. Who knows, maybe in the future, you’ll be racking in a lot of money from it.’

Qiao Tech had a hard time in the past because some of their investors had opposed Qiao Fengying's ideas repeatedly and wanted to get involved in the whole process. These unnecessary issues had only delayed the launch of the app. By investing now, Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei would give Qiao Fengying the authority to preside over and focus on the development.

Lu Qingfeng was also aware that Su Xiaofei was hesitant to get involved with the Qiao family, but he didn't want her to regret anything this time. She had the chance to get to know her birth father and spend time with her little brother this time. He wanted her to experience good things she wasn't able to enjoy in their previous life.

He didn't want to overstep his boundaries and reveal her identity to Qiao Fengying, but if the two were able to spend more time with each other, Lu Qingfeng hoped that the older man could at least offer her familial ties. Whether Su Xiaofei acknowledged him as her father or not, Lu Qingfeng would leave it to her.

'So? What do you think?' He asked.

'How much will you invest?'

'Fifty million too. It should be more than enough for President Qiao to push the project.' Lu Qingfeng replied.

Su Xiaofei stared at him for a moment, then huffed.

'I know fifty million is nothing to you. Just how much do you have in your savings?'

‘You really want to know?’ Lu Qingfeng raised a slender brow at her. ‘I’m sorry, Feifei, but you aren’t allowed to see my accounts, not unless you become Madam Lu.’

He earned a scowl from her.

‘I was only asking! You don’t have to tell me if you don’t want to!’

Chapter 225 – Qiao Yuhan’s Beloved Sister (2)

The next weekend, social media sites? blew up again when the article about Jiang Li seeing three other men behind Qin Muyao’s back started to circulate around. The article came from a reliable media outlet that has been running for years and had a good reputation in public.

With it, photos of Jiang Li being intimate with other men who weren’t her boyfriend could be seen with a timestamp on them. Qin Muyao’s work schedule for the last three months had been posted, allowing the readers to compare the two’s whereabouts.

It was clear that Qin Muyao wasn’t even in the country for the first and second month, as he was busy with a photoshoot and his filming schedule for a movie overseas. This immediately made the netizens question Jiang Li’s claims.

Malicious comments against Jiang Li erupted as the netizens scolded her for being both shameless and heartless. The once

suppressed loyal fans of Qin Muyao also mustered their courage and called her out for it.

‘Oh my gosh! Jiang Li is such a sl*t! No wonder Qin Muyao doesn’t want to admit that her baby is his!’

‘Seeing other men while he wasn’t around? Wow, this Jiang Li was something. How was she able to find time to date all of them at the same time?’

‘How could she do that to Qin Muyao? He was working hard, but she was cheating behind his back! I’ll say Qin Muyao doesn’t deserve someone like her at all!’

As more pictures of Jiang Li were shown with other men, the netizens were starting to doubt her claims about her child’s paternity. Some even counted the weeks and the timeline of her child’s conception and compared it to Qin Muyao’s schedule that was published to the public months ago.

The sudden turn of events had effectively caught Jiang Li off guard. Even Qin Muyao, who had been waiting for Su Xiaofei’s next move after he signed the contract with her, was completely surprised.

Jiang Li had been panicking, wondering who could have dug up such information

about her. She had been careful not to get caught by Qin Muyao, but she was forgetting that she was a model with a bit of fame to

her name, there were still people out there who could recognize her.

The issue intensified when someone shared a post of the hotel owner who welcomed her and her other lover over social media, which was stamped two weeks after Qin Muyao's departure overseas. The timing was off when they compared it.

'Disgusting! Qin Muyao should sue Jiang Li for paternity fraud and defamation! She certainly knows that the child isn't his, but she was pushing all the blame on him!'

'Ha! I doubt it! Jiang Li probably doesn't know who really fathered her child at this point!'

'Qin Muyao should ask for a paternity test to clear his name. Because Jiang Li might have intended the deception, he should seek legal counsel and demand her to pay for the damages she had caused him!'

'Paternity fraud isn't considered as a punishable crime, but Qin Muyao may also bring a civil action for paternity fraud against Jiang Li to recover damages and any emotional distress.'

'Could it be that Qin Muyao found out that she was cheating and dropped her a*s off? Maybe Jiang Li was doing this to get even with him.'

'Damn! Our idol lost not only three major projects because of her, but also some endorsements. Jiang Li, how do you plan to compensate our Muyao!'

‘I knew Qin Muyao wouldn’t do something as despicable as abandoning his own child, that is, if Jiang Li’s child is really his! But I suppose it’s clear now that it isn’t!’

Qin Muyao’s loyal fans came forward and demanded Jiang Li to explain herself. However, Jiang Li had suddenly made her social media profiles private, not giving the public a chance to attack her on her own page.

As Miss Huo read the flood of comments in support of her son, her eyes were rimmed with tears. As a woman, she couldn’t take what everyone was saying about Jiang Li, but thinking how the latter had ruined her son’s life, Miss Huo couldn’t sympathize with Jiang Li at all.

‘Muyao, look at these people. They are taking your side now and cursing Jiang Li for her deception.’

Initially, she had doubted Su Xiaofei and wondered how she would be able to turn the tide in their favor. It hadn’t been long since her son signed the contract, and Su Xiaofei had just dropped a massive bomb on Jiang Li’s camp. Now, the young woman was being accused of being a sl*t and a wh*re.

‘I shouldn’t have doubted Manager Su. Everyone from your previous agency said that it’s over for you because you offended Jiang Li, but Manager Su was able to dig Jiang Li’s dirt and used it against her.’

‘Mom, you know why they won’t make a stand for me. As for Manager Su, she said that we should keep our silence for the meantime and wait for her next instructions.’ Qin Muyao replied

as he watched the entertainment news about him and Jiang Li. The presenters were asking each other how the paternity fraud had easily smeared his name in public, and wondered what he would do next.

Qin Muyao thought that Su Xiaofei was younger than him. He had no doubt about it. However, it was clear that the gap between them was wide. Su Xiaofei was still this young, but she was able to find a way to easily turn black into white. The public anger that was once directed at him was now redirected to questioning Jiang Li's claims over the paternity of her child.

By making Jiang Li's reputation questionable, Su Xiaofei managed to lure the public into making assumptions about Jiang Li. She was giving Jiang Li a taste of her own medicine. What a terrifying person.. Qin Muyao thought.

Chapter 226 – Qiao Yuhan's Beloved Sister (3)

Three days later, Bluemedia Entertainment released an announcement, welcoming Qin Muyao as their newest talent. It was still unknown how Bluemedia was able to recruit the young actor, but most had no doubt that they were involved in the recent issue that surfaced in various social media sites.

Bluemedia hadn't released their opinion over the issues regarding their newest artist, but Qin Muyao's name became the talk of the town, as most were surprised to see him able to overcome the scandal Jiang Li had started against him.

Ever since the article about Jiang Li's cheating surfaced, the young woman hadn't been seen nor heard by anyone. By now, many netizens had come forward and shared their encounters with Jiang Li and her other lovers from the previous months, only fuelling the fire.

The next day, it was Qin Muyao who released a statement through his new agency. He thanked everyone who had stood up for and believed in him during the crisis he was facing earlier and promised to do better. He also apologized to the people he'd inconvenienced because of the issue, but he didn't make any comments regarding Jiang Li and her affairs with other men.

Most of all, Qin Muyao didn't forget to thank his new manager and Bluemedia for giving him another chance to prove himself.

As Xi Qian scrolled through her social media feed, she sighed next to Su Xiaofei.

'I kinda pity Qin Muyao. It wasn't surprising to hear a woman being neglected by her lover once she falls pregnant, but it's rare to hear of a man being involved in paternity fraud. Feifei, did Auntie Qing help him?'

Su Xiaofei chuckled and pierced her sliced cake with a fork. Xi Qian still had no idea that it was her who was behind Jiang Li's recent scandal.

At the moment, they were waiting for Qiao Yuhan's arrival at Hazel Brew Cafe, as the Qiao family had just come back to Qiyang City to meet Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng at the same time. Su Xiaofei hadn't expected that Lu

Qingfeng was able to inform Qiao Fengying so fast that she was caught off guard when she heard her little brother's news that they were coming to see her and Lu Qingfeng.

'You can say that. It's a pity that Qin Muyao didn't want to sue her for her deception, though. He's being too kind.' Su Xiaofei answered Xi Qian's question. She made a mental note to ask Qin Muyao to make a birthday greeting video for Xi Qian's birthday when it's time.

'Eh? But why? What Jiang Li did to him is unforgivable! He almost lost everything because of her false accusation!' Xi Qian was a fan of Qin Muyao, and she had been following his TV series and latest movies.

She had asked Qin Muyao if he wanted help in suing Jiang Li and demand a compensation from her, but he declined, which was a little stupid in Su Xiaofei's opinion. If she was in Qin Muyao's shoes, she would sue Jiang Li for fraud and claim as much money as she could from that shameless woman.

Alas, Qin Muyao said that it was enough for him to know that Jiang Li had lost all her credibility and her name was forever blackened by her cheating affairs. No matter what she does, people wouldn't easily forget how she tried to ruin someone's life by her false accusation.

'Feifei, do you think he still has some feelings for her?' Xi Qian asked as she gave it a thought.

‘I doubt that it’s love he harbors for her.’ Su Xiaofei shrugged. ‘But Qian, this issue would forever be ingrained in him. Mama told me that we always hold a kind of pain in our hearts that won’t go away no matter what. We just learn to live with it.’

‘That’s true.’ Xi Qian hummed in agreement and took a sip from her milkshake. ‘Qin Muyao should probably focus on work for now and avoid dating until he’s ready. You know, Feifei, I read somewhere that the part of our brain that is in charge of decision-making would reach its peak at twenty-five. Maybe we should wait until we turn twenty-five before considering settling down.’

‘Is that so?’ It was Su Xiaofei’s first time hearing about it. Anyway, in her previous life, she remained stupid after reaching the age of twenty-five. She doubted if what Xi Qian said made sense at all.

‘En. In fact, a recent research found that adult and teen brains work differently. Adults think with the prefrontal cortex, the brain’s rational part. This is the part of the brain that responds to situations with good judgment and an awareness of long-term consequences. Teens process information with the amygdala. This is the emotional part.’ Xi Qian excitedly explained.

‘In teens’ brains, the connections between the emotional part of the brain and the decision-making center are still developing—and not always at the same rate. That’s why when teens have overwhelming emotional input, they can’t explain what they were thinking later. They weren’t thinking as much as they were feeling.’

‘Urgh, Qian. You should spare me the scientific terms.’ Su Xiaofei complained to her best friend.

‘What terms, Fei Jie?’

A familiar voice reached their ears and Su Xiaofei lit up the moment she saw Qiao Yuhan. He was scowling a little as he held Snowbell in his arms before taking a seat next to her beloved Fei Jie.

‘What’s wrong, Xiao Han? Did your parents leave you on your own again?’ Xi Qian was the one who questioned the young boy.

‘No. I’m upset because of Snowbell.’ The boy murmured as he glared at the white, fat cat on his lap.

Su Xiaofei laughed behind her hand and patted Qiao Yuhan’s head gently.

‘What did he do this time?’ She asked.

‘Wuuu... Fei Jie, Qian Jie, Snowbell ate the goldfish.. What do I do now?’ Qiao Yuhan cried pitifully, but he couldn’t really blame Snowbell for his loss.

Chapter 227 - Xiao Han’s Plus One (1)

Qiao Yuhan had been diligently taking care of the goldfish Su Xiaofei had won for him on their first meeting. He had made sure that his fat cat wouldn’t be able to bully the fish and requested his mother to buy him a larger fishbowl he could use to house them.

However, a single mistake on his part and he ended up coming home from school only to find his fish floating in the water of their fishbowl.

Qiao Yuhan had already told Su Xiaofei over their video call about it, and the latter had assured him that she would replace the goldfish on his next visit. Still, Qiao Yuhan felt guilty of not being able to pay more attention to his smaller pets.

‘Auntie said that they gave them an honorable funeral.’ The young boy sighed dejectedly. He didn’t even get a chance to bury those fish himself. It was the first gift he received from Su Xiaofei, but he failed to protect them from his naughty cat.

Xi Qian bit her inner cheek to stop herself from laughing. She doubted that Qiao Yuhan’s nannies had truly given the fish a ‘proper’ funeral. They probably flushed the poor fish down the toilet without Qiao Yuhan’s knowledge.

Su Xiaofei caught the slight glint in Xi Qian’s eyes and she could tell what was on her best friend’s mind. She gave Xi Qian a pointed stare, gesturing for her not to say anything that could make the young boy cry.

‘Eh? Didn’t I tell you that Snowbell would turn them into his lunch? I knew that it would happen!’ Xi Qian exclaimed, but she tried to suppress the smile on her face, given that Qiao Yuhan was almost in tears upon remembering what happened to his goldfish.

‘Snowbell bit them to death.’ Qiao Yuhan complained, but he couldn’t learn to hate Snowbell since the white cat had been his

pet ever since he was an infant. It was a gift from his father when he was born. ‘I should have taken good care of them.’

Su Xiaofei didn’t say anything and consoled her little brother. Qiao Yuhan was still young, and she wanted to spoil him a little, now that she had the chance. Maybe Lu Qingfeng’s suggestion wasn’t so bad after all, and she could still be part of Qiao Yuhan and her father’s lives, not knowing that they were blood-related to her.

This was enough for Su Xiaofei and she didn’t want to divulge the truth; that she was Qiao Fengying and Bai Qingyue’s daughter. It was enough that she was able to meet her father now. As for her mother, well, regardless of the lifetime she was in, Yun Qingrong would be the only person she would acknowledge as her mother.

‘Maybe it’s not a good idea to have goldfish as another pet, Xiao Han.’ Xi Qian commented, while Su Xiaofei agreed with her.

‘What brings you to Qiyang City again? Another business trip?’

Qiao Yuhan furrowed his brows, then glanced at Su Xiaofei.

‘Fei Jie hasn’t told you yet?’

‘Is there something I need to know?’ Xi Qian asked in return, looking at her best friend with confusion.

‘It’s nothing serious, Qian. Xiao Feng and I are going to invest in Qiao Tech’s latest project. I just didn’t expect that he would be

able to set a meeting this early.' Su Xiaofei gave Xi Qian an apologetic look.

'Sorry, Qian. I should have told you earlier.' There were things that she wasn't ready to share with Xi Qian yet, and Su Xiaofei hoped that her best friend wouldn't hold it against her.

'There's no need to apologize for something like this, Feifei. Regardless of the reason why Xiao Han is here, I'm happy that I could spend time with him like this.' Xi Qian brushed off her best friend's apology. She wasn't that sensitive anyway. She understood that there were things that Su Xiaofei wasn't ready to share with her, and she respected her best friend's decision as long as it wasn't too serious.

'Why don't you join us for dinner, Qian Jie?' Qiao Yuhan suggested. 'I'm sure that they all will be talking about work again.'

'I don't mind, Xiao Han, but would your parents agree to it?' Xi Qian replied. 'I don't want to go uninvited. That's disrespectful. I don't want to impose.'

'But you would be my guest, Qian Jie.' The young boy pouted. 'I'm sure Mom and Dad won't mind it. We can also have a sleepover if you want.'

'Qian, you should go with us. It's rare for you and Xiao Han to see each other and I bet with our preparation for the entrance exams, it would be hard to meet him again anytime soon.' Su Xiaofei agreed with her little brother.

Xi Qian groaned upon being reminded of her upcoming entrance exam at the med school next week. The money she got from selling her house had helped her pay for the cram school, but she still needed to study on her own late at night. Thankfully, her sole part-time job had given her a week off to prepare for her exams, and this was the only day she gave herself a break from it.

‘If you put it that way, Feifei... then I suppose that’s okay. Xiao Han and I can play some games while you and Lu Qingfeng are discussing business over dinner.’ Xi Qian conceded. She really wanted to relax and take a break from studying, even for a while.

‘Great!’ Qiao Yuhan beamed them a wide smile and pulled out his phone. ‘Qian Jie, you can’t back out now. I’ll inform Mom about your visit tonight.’

While Qiao Yuhan was making a call to his mother, away from Su Xiaofei’s table, Lu Qingfeng entered the café with Nine. He glanced at the young boy and understood what was happening.

‘I’m Xiao Han’s plus one tonight, just in case you are wondering..’ Xi Qian grinned at him.

Chapter 228 – Xiao Han’s Plus One (2)

That night, a private villa that was recently purchased by the Qiao family in Qiyang City was buzzing with talks and laughter. It had been months since Qiao Yuhan had seen Su Xiaofei and neither of his parents were surprised to see him clinging on the

young woman's arm and never left her side since her arrival with Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian.

As Su Xiaofei looked at the dishes waiting for them at the diner table, her eyes lit up when she saw her favorite brand of blueberry cheesecake.

‘Woah. You shouldn’t have bothered to buy me a cheesecake tonight, Xiao Han.’ Su Xiaofei told the young boy. No wonder Qiao Yuhan had been asking her what her favorites were the last time they FaceTimed with each other.

‘Brother Lu helped me to buy one.’ Qiao Yuhan’s smile was exceptionally bright tonight. ‘I also want to try it.’

Su Xiaofei smiled at her younger brother. Oddly enough, she had never thought that she could be a good sister to Qiao Yuhan before this. She had been a selfish and spoiled child in her past life, but knowing now that she had a younger half-brother had changed Su Xiaofei’s views about family. Now, all she wanted to see was for her younger brother to be happy.

As their dinner continued, Qiao Fengying took this chance to catch up with the recent events at Qiying City.

‘I heard that your mother’s company had decided to take on Qin Muyao’s case.’ He told Su Xiaofei. ‘It must have been hard for them to clear his name after that false allegation.’

Su Xiaofei took a sip from her drink and glanced at Lu Qingfeng. Aside from her mother and Uncle Fang, he was the only one who was aware that Qin Muyao was under her management now.

Qin Muyao had been on the entertainment news recently and it was only natural that Qiao Fengying got curious after hearing that Bluemedia was involved.

‘It certainly wasn’t easy, President Qiao. Mama expected that Bluemedia would also receive criticism for

helping Qin Muyao, but thankfully, the public seems to care more about Jiang Li’s false accusation.’

‘Did he manage to retrieve his lost endorsements, Feifei? It would be a pity if Qin Muyao didn’t receive any compensation from what had happened.’ Xi Qian muttered as she thought of how cowardly Jiang Li was being now that she was exposed for her cheating affairs.

‘Bluemedia managed to convince some of them to reconsider Qin Muyao, but of course the projects that he lost during the controversy had already found his replacements. Anyway, you shouldn’t worry too much, Qian. Mama already assigned someone to manage him.’

Once dinner was over, Qiao Yuhan dragged Xi Qian to his room to brag about the newest game console he received from his parents while Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng were left in the dining area with the Qiao couple.

‘Miss Su, I heard from Young Master Lu that the two of you are interested in investing in our company.’ Qiao Fengying started. ‘Are you sure about this?’ He didn’t want anyone to think that he was taking advantage of their young age.

Su Xiaofei nodded. While she was at ease being with Qiao Yuhan, she still felt weird and nervous being in her birth father's company. It was vastly different from the hatred she felt whenever she was in Su Haoran's presence.

'You heard him, right, President Qiao. Xiao Feng told me that you were looking for investors for your newest project. We both think that it would be worth it to try investing in it.' She affirmed.

Father. It was such a foreign word for someone like Su Xiaofei. When she was younger, she had always wondered what it felt like to have a loving father that could spoil her. She had seen how her classmates interacted with their parents, and Su Xiaofei briefly wondered why Su Haoran was treating her with indifference.

When Ye Mingyu appeared in her previous life, taking the role of a filial daughter, Su Haoran had doted on her, much to Su Xiaofei's disappointment. However, finding out at the end of her life the truth about her being adopted, it made sense to her why she never received any fatherly love from Su Haoran.

Su Xiaofei lowered her gaze, wondering if Qiao Fengying would be a good father to her like he was to Qiao Yuhan. She was his eldest child, and yet they weren't given a chance to be together in her previous life.

'Have you discussed this with your parents? Investing fifty million isn't that simple, Miss Su.' President Qiao reminded her, his tone gentle with a hint of concern in it, which only cemented Su Xiaofei's opinion that he was far different compared to Su Haoran.

‘I have confidence that President Qiao wouldn’t misuse our investment. Please consider it, President Qiao. Xiao Feng and I are both willing to invest in your project. You don’t need to worry about the funding for now and focus on the R&D.’

‘If President Qiao is worried about it, I already discussed this with my grandfather, and he gave me the go-signal. He said taking some risks is unavoidable, but if Xiaofei and I have confidence in your project, then we’ll just have to wait and watch how the events will unfold in the future.’ Lu Qingfeng backed up Su Xiaofei’s words.

It may take some time, but if Qiao Fengying was able to develop his project without encountering any problems, he and Su Xiaofei would surely reap a lot of money in the future. Su Xiaofei would be able to reach her 100 million target just in time when Mo Yuchen ascended as the newest CEO of Golden Star.

Qiao Fengying looked at Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng, as if he wanted to see if there was even a hint of hesitation in their eyes, but there was none.. These two seemed to have made up their minds.

Chapter 229 – Call Me Xiaofei From Now On (1)

Since Lu Qingfeng wasn’t planning to stay the night at the Qiao family’s villa, he left with his bodyguard after having dinner with the Qiao family, leaving Qiao Yuhan in his room. He wanted Su

Xiaofei to spend more time with her birth father and brother and wanted to give them some privacy.

‘Miss Su, I’m sorry if Xiao Han troubles you. I’m aware that he’s been trying to get your attention these past few weeks.’ Qiao Fengying said to Su Xiaofei after sending Lu Qingfeng off. They were walking back inside the villa while Liu Shulan checked on their son and Xi Qian, whom they hadn’t seen ever since the two left the dining table.

‘It’s nothing, President Qiao.’ Su Xiaofei said politely. ‘Xiao Han is like a brother to me. He’s adorable.’

‘Miss Su probably didn’t know that you have done us a great favor.’ Qiao Fengying said. When Su Xiaofei didn’t say anything and only gave him a confused look, he chuckled amusedly.

‘Ever since Xiao Han met you, he’s been talking a lot about you. He also stopped throwing tantrums occasionally and listened to his mother. He even tried to convince us to move here to Qiyang City from Shenjing. I would love to fulfill his request, but alas, it’s impossible to also move Qiao Tech’s headquarters here.’ He explained.

Su Xiaofei felt a warmth spread in her chest when she heard it. She didn’t know that she had such an influence on her half brother.

‘Then I’m glad that I’m able to assist President Qiao.’ She clasped her hand behind her and followed her father to his study, as Qiao Fengying wanted to discuss more on the project with her.

‘President Qiao is too formal, Miss Su. You can just call me Uncle Qiao. You are somewhat part of our small family, given how Xiao Han is fond of you.’

‘Then, Uncle Qiao it is. Uncle may also call me Xiaofei from now on.’ Su Xiaofei smiled at him.

Qiao Fengying then opened one of the top drawers of

his desk and handed a folder to Su Xiaofei who had taken a seat across from him.

Su Xiaofei opened the file, and immediately, she noticed Lu Qingfeng’s neat handwriting at the sides of the document as he left his suggestions. Seeing his handwriting, Su Xiaofei felt a pang of jealousy because her handwriting was a mess compared to him.

Xi Qian had once told her that one’s handwriting says a lot about a person. The size of the letters or characters, spacing, as well as how they were written could reveal some traits about a person. Xi Qian told her that since her handwriting was slanted to the right and the characters were written pointed, it could be said that she was a curious person in nature but also could be aggressive and intense at times.

‘So, what do you think?’ Qiao Fengying’s question brought her back from her daze. ‘I have to say that young man is really something. It’s good to have a reliable friend like him.’

Su Xiaofei only smiled at that. It hadn’t been the first time for her to hear such praises towards Lu Qingfeng. He’d been outstanding

and popular ever since they were younger. Some even attempted to befriend her to earn a favor from Lu Qingfeng.

‘I’m glad that he’s able to help you, Uncle. I don’t see the need to add more here, given how he’d already pointed out the issues I wanted to raise.’ Su Xiaofei didn’t think she needed to add more. Most of the things she could remember from her past life had been noted by Lu Qingfeng already.

As she thought about this, the lingering doubt of Lu Qingfeng being reborned like her resurfaced in her mind. Su Xiaofei didn’t want to doubt Lu Qingfeng, but she felt that he had grown and changed so much like her over the past months since her rebirth.

Qiao Fengying stared at Su Xiaofei and wondered what made her fall silent.

Su Xiaofei snapped out from her trance and apologized at once.

‘Sorry about that. Is there something else I can help you with, then?’

‘Mr. Lu said that you were initially planning to become an actress, but you changed your mind.’ Qiao Fengying said. ‘But would you be willing to become a brand ambassador of our app once it is released?’

‘If that could help you, then I don’t mind. I can even be one of your first content creators if you’re interested.’

‘Ah, Xiaofei. I didn’t want to trouble you further.’ Qiao Fengying wasn’t expecting that Su Xiaofei was willing to help to such an extent. Her investment, along with Lu Qingfeng’s portion, was

more than enough to fund the initial development with his project. To ask her to become part of the content creators team would be too much.

‘Uncle Qiao is worrying too much. It’s not like I’ll be doing it anytime soon, right? As one of your investors, I want to proactively participate in every milestone of your project if it’s possible. I might not be as smart as Xiao Feng, but if I am able to help you in any way, please don’t hesitate to ask me.’

Qiao Fengying’s gaze on her softened after hearing her words. After their initial meeting months ago, he made some inquiries about Yun Qingrong’s daughter and found out that Su Xiaofei was the only child she had with Su Haoran. Because her adoption had been kept a secret, Qiao Fengying wasn’t able to dig deeper and find out about Su Xiaofei’s true identity.

‘If my daughter is still alive, I wish she could be like you.’ He commented out of the blue, which stunned Su Xiaofei in her seat.

‘U-Uncle has a daughter?’ Su Xiaofei said, aware of how hard her heart was beating in her chest.

‘En.’ Qiao Fengying’s expression turned solemn.. ‘But I lost her even before I got a chance to hold her.’

Chapter 230 – Call Me Xiaofei From Now On (2)

Su Xiaofei thought that it was enough for her to be able to meet her father in this lifetime. She didn’t dare to ask for more,

because she was sure of how Qiao Fengying would react if he knew that the daughter he'd been looking for all his life was seated in front of him at the moment.

She also didn't want Yun Qingrong to feel worried about her, and think that she would choose her birth parents over her. Still, Su Xiaofei's reaction upon hearing Qiao Fengying's words almost made her nonexistent heart break into pieces.

A part of her wanted to wail like a child and tell her grievance to her father, who had been absent throughout her life. Su Xiaofei didn't want to admit it, but she somewhat envied Qiao Yuhan for being able to grow up with their father by his side.

She wanted a father figure in her life and since she didn't know she was adopted in her previous life, the closest person who could give this to her was her Uncle Fang. Still, regardless of her age, Su Xiaofei was curious of what it felt like to have a father doting on her.

'If Uncle doesn't mind me asking, how did you lose her?'

Su Xiaofei was curious about Qiao Fengying's thoughts regarding his missing daughter. She didn't know what to expect from Qiao Fengying as her father, but she truly despised knowing that Bai Qingyue was her mother.

'You see, Xiaofei. Uncle has a daughter even before I married your Auntie Shulan. I had her with my ex-girlfriend. We got into this nasty argument that I regret now. After that she gave birth to our daughter, and she hid her from me.'

‘So you’ve never even seen a glimpse of her?’ Su Xiaofei tried to reign in the complex emotion that was simmering in her heart. She paid attention to Qiao Fengying’s expression and noticed that his eyes were somewhat regretful.

‘No, I didn’t. It’s been more than eighteen years since her birthday. You might think that I’m being silly,

but I have this feeling that she’s still alive somewhere.’ Qiao Fengying rarely talked about his missing daughter, even to his wife and son, because thinking about her only made him worry about her. However, none of these feelings resurfaced as he talked about her with Su Xiaofei.

‘How could Uncle say it’s silly? If that’s what you feel, then maybe you are right. Others have no right to discredit what you feel at all.’

The one who should feel silly was her. She shouldn’t have doubted her real father’s love for her. If Bai Qingyue wanted to get rid of her, seeing her as a threat to her thriving career, Qiao Fengying wanted nothing more than to see and hold his daughter.

However, would he be able to accept the kind of person his daughter had become? Su Xiaofei wondered. She even had to pretend in front of Yun Qingrong and hide her vicious heart. The last thing Su Xiaofei wanted was for Qiao Fengying to think that she was no better than Bai Qingyue once he found out the real face of his daughter.

‘Does Xiao Han know about his sister?’

In her past life, the eighteen-year-old Qiao Yuhan was aware of her sister's existence.

‘Yes. He knows about her and is eager to meet her too. Maybe it’s one of the reasons why he got along with you and Miss Xi. Xiao Han wants to have siblings.’

‘I could see that, Uncle, but just like what I said earlier, he’s like a brother I never had. Qian and I know how it feels being an only child with no siblings to rely on.’ Su Xiaofei was even surprised that she could be this patient towards Qiao Yuhan. She used to hate mingling with younger children as they tend to be loud and annoying at times. Qiao Yuhan was an exception.

Su Xiaofei didn’t dare to say more, nor did she want the man to suspect that she was his missing daughter. If Bai Qingyue found out that Qiao Fengying was able to find her, she wasn’t sure what that crazy woman would do. Su Xiaofei certainly didn’t want her little brother’s life to be put in a precarious situation just because of her.

Qiao Fengying gave her a nod and a silent thanks before returning the document he passed earlier to her.

When he first met this young woman, he had to give her a double take as he couldn’t believe how striking her resemblance was to Bai Qingyue. His gut feeling kept telling him that she could be his daughter, but he didn’t want to cause trouble in Su Xiaofei’s life if she was indeed his daughter with Bai Qingyue.

‘Xiaofei, do you think my daughter would come to hate me if she knew that I am her father?’

Su Xiaofei opened her mouth, only to realize that she had no words to say at all.

Did she hate Qiao Fengying? Not really.

Was she disappointed in him? Su Xiaofei had to pause at that.

When she found out from Lu Qingfeng in her previous life who her real parents were, she laughed at the absurdity of it. Bai Qingyue hated her down to the core, while Qiao Fengying was already dead at the time she learned the truth. If anything, she felt that life was too unfair for her and Qiao Fengying.

‘Uncle, there are things that are far beyond our control, but if she knew how much you miss her and how desperately you’re looking for her, I’m sure she would be moved by it. Didn’t some people used to say that with a sincere heart, even a big mountain can be lifted.’

Qiao Fengying raised a disbelieving brow.

‘You... you think so?’ He’s been wondering for sometime now how his daughter would react if they meet in person.

‘I believe so, Uncle.. I’m sure she would be thrilled to know that she has an adorable brother too.’