

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

### Chapter 281 : The Class Reunion (2)

Ye Mingyu's eyes flashed with hatred as she looked at Su Xiaofei's calm demeanor. She still couldn't comprehend why Su Xiaofei had changed and didn't pursue a career as a celebrity this time.

In her past life, Su Xiaofei was a critically acclaimed actress who won not only local awards but also gained international recognition. She had also produced several albums and songs that topped the charts for weeks. So it came as a surprise to Ye Mingyu that Su Xiaofei chose to succeed her mother at Bluemedia instead.

Ye Mingyu wondered if it was because she was reborn that events hadn't taken place as she expected it to be. Was she really helpless against Su Xiaofei and destined to be a nobody, despite her hard work?

She could only bite her lower lip while the others fawned over Su Xiaofei and asked her questions about the talents of Bluemedia who were popular these days, especially the group 'Full Moon'.

Who hadn't heard of that new girl group? Even Ye Mingyu's name could easily be forgotten whenever someone mentioned 'Full Moon'. Ye Mingyu's popularity would pale in comparison to them.

With their songs being played anywhere throughout the country, it was impossible for Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian's batch mates not to hear about the latest girl group that Bluemedia produced.

Su Xiaofei gave them a small smile and didn't divulge any information about the girl group she's currently managing. It wasn't like they knew that she was the one managing the group in the first place.

With a cool expression on her face, straight back and stunning evening gown, it only made Ye Mingyu more aware of the difference between them. Su Xiaofei stood and smiled as if she was high above them, like a queen sparing her subjects a glance.

Who allowed Su Xiaofei to act so arrogantly in front of them? The one who should be fawned on and praised by everyone was her and not Su Xiaofei!

What was so amazing about Su Xiaofei succeeding her mother's company? Ye Mingyu thought that it was just handed down to Su Xiaofei without her working hard for it.

'How about you, Schoolmate Xi? How have you been?'

Ye

Mingyu chose to ignore Su Xiaofei's presence and questioned Xi Qian instead. She greeted Xi Qian warmly, not even sparing Su Xiaofei a glance to acknowledge her. She wanted Su Xiaofei to be infuriated by it, but she hadn't expected the mocking smile that spread on Su Xiaofei's lips instead.

Xi Qian rose a slender brow and gave the woman a head to toe look. Did this woman really think she could use her to spite Feifei? Ye Mingyu must be dreaming!

Xi Qian thought that Su Xiaofei had been kind enough to Ye Mingyu to let the latter off every time she offended her. If it was her, Xi Qian wouldn't waste any time and would have just smacked Ye Mingyu's face for even daring to look down on her.

'Feifei, I'm a little hungry. Let's go and find something to eat.'

How could Xi Qian allow her best friend to lose face because of her? Since Ye Mingyu was daring enough to humiliate Su Xiaofei, she could only blame herself for the consequences of her action.

Su Xiaofei smiled with amusement and nodded in response. She took off her coat and led Xi Qian away, leaving Ye Mingyu, whose face color had changed from red to black from receiving a cold shoulder from Xi Qian. Seeing Ye Mingyu act stupidly in front of her, she could only think that the woman was beyond salvation. Her brain was utterly damaged and dysfunctional.

It was then she felt slight annoyance thinking about it. How stupid had she been in her past life to be manipulated by this deranged person and fall for her schemes?

'How disgraceful.' Su Xiaofei thought. Only after her rebirth did she realize that Ye Mingyu was weaker than she gave her credit for. To think that this kind of person was able to ruin her life without batting an eyelid annoyed her.

She initially thought that Ye Mingyu would come to her senses and stop acting stupidly, but Ye Mingyu only proved her wrong.

As Su Xiaofei looked at Ye Mingyu's ugly expression, she wondered if this woman forgot to take her medicine. Ye Mingyu

must be losing the screws in her head if she thought that Xi Qian would be willing to play a role in humiliating her.

The way Ye Mingyu ignored Su Xiaofei was discreet, but Xi Qian's blatant response was clear to everyone that Xi Qian didn't see Ye Mingyu in her eyes at all. Some guests couldn't help gossiping behind her back.

It was at that moment, Ye Mingyu noticed the tense silence around her, and glancing around, she saw the eyes of many guests set upon her with ridicule.

Some girls didn't like Ye Mingyu in the first place because of her reputation as a mistress's daughter, and how she tried to get between Feng Xue'er and Cai Lin in the past. In their eyes, Ye Mingyu was taking advantage of her beauty to gain favors from her admirers, not giving a damn of what other girls would think about it.

It was safe to say that they didn't care much about Ye Mingyu. Although she was a popular newcomer actress these days, Ye Mingyu hadn't proven anything yet nor did she have any awards she could brag about.

As for Su Xiaofei, they could see her on a professional level. Since Su Xiaofei was now part of Bluemedia, if any of them would take interest in investing in Bluemedia's project, they would be able to easily connect with her. In terms of gaining advantage, they would rather choose Su Xiaofei over Ye Mingyu, who had yet to have anything to offer.

This only fueled Ye Mingyu's anger that it started to muddle her head.. One must understand that a jealous woman was capable of doing irrational things and doing things just so she could get her hands on whatever she wanted.

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When Ye Mingyu came back from her studies abroad, she had been curious as to what Su Xiaofei had been up to over the past years. She couldn't believe it when one of her previous classmates told her that Su Xiaofei decided to finish her studies while proactively helping Yun Qingrong at their company.

This wasn't what Ye Mingyu had been expecting to hear at all upon her return. No wonder she didn't hear anything about Su Xiaofei's debut around the time she expected it to happen. As for what made Su Xiaofei change her mind, Ye Mingyu was still uncertain about it.

'Sister, how long do you plan to ignore me?' Ye Mingyu said with tears rimming in her eyes. How can she allow Su Xiaofei to get away unscathed at her expense?

She lifted her head arrogantly, purposely raising her voice to get everyone's attention. She then looked at Su Xiaofei as if she was certain that she had already won this round between them.

It made Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian stop in their tracks, while the others frowned at Ye Mingyu's failed attempt to humiliate Su Xiaofei. Who hadn't heard about how these two women were related?

Su Xiaofei smiled inwardly. She knew that Ye Mingyu was prideful enough that she wouldn't let another person have the last laugh. She turned around and gave Ye Mingyu a good look, noticing that she was starting to bloom beautifully like a flower, just like she did in her previous life. It was just a pity that Ye Mingyu would rather step on another person to make her look better in the eyes of others.

'Miss Ye must have been extremely busy these days. I hope you haven't forgotten to visit Papa.' Su Xiaofei said with a mocking tone in her voice.

Ye Mingyu's face blanched upon hearing Su Xiaofei's words. She had been back for over a month now, and yet she hadn't paid her father a visit at the detention center at all. How could she do such a thing when she was about to debut in showbiz?

With Su Xiaofei mentioning her father in front of everyone, it was like splashing dirty water right on her face!

'I-I...' She found herself lost for words!

This was the first time she was meeting Su Xiaofei after five years. She hadn't expected that their encounter would turn out like this. How could this happen right in front of everyone? Su Xiaofei was really ruthless towards her!

Ye Mingyu almost broke down at that moment, but she tried to suppress the tears that were threatening to burst at any moment.

Su Xiaofei found it funny that Ye Mingyu now looked like she was the one being bullied by her. Wasn't Ye Mingyu the one who tried

to provoke her? So why was she pretending to be the victim now?

‘Su Xiaofei, h-how could you? You are ruthless!’

‘Is that a compliment, Miss Ye? If there’s someone who is ruthless here, I think it is you. Papa must have been missing you all these years, but you didn’t even bother to pay him a visit. Is there something else Miss Ye needs from me? If there’s nothing else, please excuse us. We still have yet to greet the other guests tonight.’ She continued, leaving Ye Mingyu and taking Xi Qian along with her.

However, Xi Qian didn’t forget to add fuel to the fire by mocking Ye Mingyu.

‘She must be sick in her mind if she thinks that she could be your sister. What kind of sister would she be if you accepted her? She might not only steal from you, but also seduce your man later like her mother did.’

Everyone fell silent during their conversation before someone burst into a round of laughter, which was followed by an uproar. They all heard the subtle mockery in Su Xiaofei’s tone, and they didn’t need to think too hard to know that Ye Mingyu was the one who brought it upon herself.

How dare Ye Mingyu think that she could be arrogant in front of them after earning a little popularity? Compared to them, she was still a commoner with no money or status to her name.

Sure, Su Xiaofei's words were blunt and arrogant, but she was merely turning the tables against Ye Mingyu after the latter tried to drag her into the mud to humiliate her.

'Seriously? She's just a mistress's daughter, and yet she has such a princess syndrome, thinking that she's above all of us? Ye Mingyu might have not realized that it's easy for Su Xiaofei to obstruct her career, given that she has networks in the industry.' Someone commented.

'She used to be stupid, trying to provoke Su Xiaofei every time. I thought she changed, but I didn't expect her to remain stupid after all these years.'

A discussion erupted after they heard the encounter between Su Xiaofei and Ye Mingyu.

'What's more ridiculous is for her to keep trying to put Su Xiaofei in an awkward situation. Su Xiaofei already made it clear that she didn't consider Ye Mingyu as her sister, but she kept insisting that they are related to each other.'

'Su Xiaofei doesn't have anything to do with Ye Mingyu now that her parents are already divorced. Why couldn't Ye Mingyu just respect that Su Xiaofei didn't want a sister like her?'

Someone chuckled in the crowd upon hearing those words.

They weren't fools. They could see why Ye Mingyu was trying to establish a sisterhood between her and Su Xiaofei, regardless if they didn't share the same mother.

‘It’s obvious that Ye Mingyu wants to be acquainted with Su Xiaofei to gain advantage in her career. With Su Xiaofei’s network and resources, wouldn’t that mean that she also had a way to make Ye Mingyu a Queen?’

‘Ha! As if Su Xiaofei would do such a thing for Ye Mingyu.. She must be insane if she paved the way for her father’s bastard.’

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Once Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were away from everyone’s earshot, Xi Qian gave her best friend a glance, wondering what Feifei was thinking now that they had met Ye Mingyu again.

‘Feifei, are you alright?’ She asked. Xi Qian was still annoyed that Ye Mingyu was forcing her best friend to acknowledge her as Feifei’s sister after all that happened between them in the past.

‘Why would I not be okay, Qian? If anything, Ye Mingyu is the one who should be worried now. She still has nothing between her ears.’ Su Xiaofei replied, before greeting other guests they met at the banquet hall.

Xi Qian nodded in understanding and chose to push the matter about Ye Mingyu aside to enjoy this rare event with her best friend. She wasn’t sure when would be the next time that she and Feifei could hang out together, given how busy their schedules were.

Su Xiaofei was obviously in a good mood and didn’t avoid other guests that came to greet her. In fact, she received and exchanged business cards with them, establishing connections with her prospective investors in the future.

Meanwhile, Xi Qian met with her other friends and caught up with them, leaving Su Xiaofei to talk with Song Yiran, who cornered her upon seeing her.

Su Xiaofei tried to ignore Song Yiran, but the man insisted on making friends with her.

‘Don’t you have anything else to do but to annoy me?’ She raised a brow at him, wondering why he was so persistent on investing in Bluemedia now.

Thinking about it, by this time, Song Yiran’s death should have taken place already in a foreign land. It had been big news in Su Xiaofei’s previous life, as everyone at QCA had mourned his sudden passing.

Su Xiaofei wasn’t paying attention to the Song family’s affairs as she was busy with her work at Bluemedia. However, seeing that Song Yiran didn’t seem like he was desperate, she couldn’t fathom what his motive was.

‘I’m just saying that I’m interested in investing in your future projects. Why can’t I? It’s not like you are the one being at a disadvantage if the project fails.’ Song Yiran

reasoned out.

‘Say, are you trying to raise your shares in your family business?’ Su Xiaofei asked him bluntly. She couldn’t think of any reason behind his actions except for this.

‘Ah, did Lu Qingfeng tell you that?’ Song Yiran chuckled in return. ‘Man, I didn’t think he would casually share such information with his girlfriend.’

Su Xiaofei frowned, but didn’t correct him. She was merely curious why Song Yiran suddenly mentioned Lu Qingfeng.

When the man saw the confusion on her face, it dawned to him that he was the one who misunderstood her.

‘You don’t know? Lu Qingfeng really hasn’t told you anything?’ He probed.

‘Is there something I need to know? Anyway, if Lu Qingfeng deemed that it’s not my business or concern to begin with, why would he disclose it to me?’ She asked in return.

Song Yiran took a deep breath and picked up a glass of champagne from a passing waiter.

‘Didn’t you hear that I also went to Shenjing to study? Lu Qingfeng and I became friends. At least that’s what I think.’ He shrugged. ‘Actually, he was the one who suggested that I should invest in your future projects, but considering Bluemedia hadn’t released another series or film over the past two years, I’m quite hesitant at the moment.’

Su Xiaofei fell silent on this. Was this Lu Qingfeng’s way of helping her and Song Yiran? Since she couldn’t simply actively demand Lu Qingfeng’s help every time she faced an obstacle, she tried to do everything in her capacity first before considering other options.

‘I see.’ Since Song Yiran had put it that way and Lu Qingfeng trusted him, she supposed that it wouldn’t hurt to accept Song Yiran’s proposition.

‘Actually, we are planning on releasing another film soon, but it’s still in the planning stages and the script is still a work in progress.’ She informed him.

Song Yiran’s face immediately lit up. Had he known that mentioning Lu Qingfeng’s name would make her agree, he would have said it earlier.

‘Great!’ He raised his glass and clunked it with Su Xiaofei’s. ‘Give me a call anytime and give me a go signal when it’s ready.’

She nodded at him before her eyes swept around the banquet hall looking for Xi Qian. Su Xiaofei found her giggling with the other guests, and she couldn’t help but smile.

‘I’m surprised that you and Miss Xi are still friends.’ She suddenly heard Song Yiran say next to her.

‘Qian and I have known each other for a long time. There’s no reason why I wouldn’t befriend her.’

‘But you are also close with Lu Qingfeng, no?’

‘What about it?’ Su Xiaofei couldn’t understand his point for saying this. ‘There’s no rule that I should only befriend one of them.’

‘I suppose you are right. You and Lu Qingfeng are the same in so many ways.’ Song Yiran shrugged.

He was one of those people who could be considered as a social butterfly, but in truth, he never had a real friend he could rely on. The only person he could be honest with was his elder brother. Seeing how close Su Xiaofei was with both Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng made Song Yiran feel lonelier than ever. He also wanted to experience this type of connection with someone.

At first, when he and Lu Qingfeng met in Shenjing, Song Yiran had been curious about the younger man. Despite his young age, no one dared to question Lu Qingfeng's capability. In fact, the young man proved that he was competent in his chosen path.

Song Yiran wanted to learn from him, so despite Lu Qingfeng's annoyance at first, he persistently visited him and invited him to hang out.. It took several months before Lu Qingfeng got used to Song Yiran's company.

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Meanwhile, Ye Mingyu tried to blend into the crowd, avoiding the gazes of the other guests at their class reunion. She couldn't leave the event early after her encounter with Su Xiaofei as it would only prove that she was below that woman.

Ye Mingyu repeatedly cursed Su Xiaofei in her heart. She couldn't understand why others were accepting such an arrogant and haughty woman, not understanding that she wasn't a good person herself in the first place.

In her mind, the person who took everything from her and caused her suffering was none other than Su Xiaofei. If Su Xiaofei didn't exist, she wouldn't have a hard time living alone with her mother in her previous life. Just looking at the difference between their

appearance and status was enough for Ye Mingyu's blood to boil in rage.

Therefore, she didn't think that there was anything wrong if she painted Su Xiaofei black to make herself look better. For Ye Mingyu, she would never be able to forgive Su Xiaofei and her mother for ruining her family by taking her father away from them.

Su Xiaofei had no idea that Ye Mingyu was having such thoughts against her, but it didn't matter, because no matter what, the enmity between them could never be resolved. She would even think that Ye Mingyu's train of thoughts were ridiculous and hilarious at the same time.

Ye Mingyu noticed that the other guests had also started to avoid her like a plague, but their eyes were mocking her as she walked past them. She could only clench her fist on her side and pretended she wasn't aware of it.

Just as she thought the calamity was already over, Ye Mingyu had Feng Xue'er and her cousin, Feng Yumeng.

Feng Xue'er was looking at Ye Mingyu with a blank expression, while her cousin looked at Ye Mingyu from head to toe before shaking her head.

'Wow, she just debuted recently, and yet she could afford to wear designer clothes now? The pay she's receiving for her cheap gimmicks to push herself to fame must be paying well.' Feng Yumeng said with disgust in her eyes.

She hadn't forgotten

how Ye Mingyu made Feng Xue'er a fool by seducing her fiancé. It took a long time for Feng Xue'er to recover from the betrayal and started to move on from the annulment of her marriage with Cai Lin.

'Cai Lin must be happy to know that his lover is back.' Feng Xue'er smiled behind her champagne glass before taking a sip from it. 'Too bad that his family has nothing now. Even if he wants to become your golden thigh, the Cai family wouldn't be able to afford it.'

Ye Mingyu clenched her jaw and kept her cool. She had already lost face earlier when facing Su Xiaofei, and she wouldn't allow Feng Xue'er to bully her now. There's no reason for her to make Feng Xue'er her enemy, since it was clear that the latter had already moved on from Cai Lin.

'I heard the news. Doesn't it mean that Xue'er also dodged a bullet by not marrying him?' She said in response.

Feng Xue'er frowned at that, while Feng Yumeng glared furiously at Ye Mingyu. Neither of the two could refute what Ye Mingyu had just said.

Indeed, the Feng family, as well as Feng Xue'er, were lucky that the marriage arrangement didn't push through. Because if they ended up getting married, Feng Xue'er's future would be compromised by her husband's misfortune.

Ye Mingyu scoffed inwardly. Of course, she knew about this. It also happened in her previous life, so she discarded Cai Lin even

before it happened. However, she made sure to take advantage of him and strung him along.

Cai Lin was stupid anyway. Did he really think that she would settle with a man like him? It was just too bad that he wasn't as rich and powerful as Lu Qingfeng or else she wouldn't have discarded him in the first place.

As for Lu Qingfeng, Ye Mingyu could only feel bitterness that she couldn't lure the young man to her side. What could be the best way to seek revenge against Su Xiaofei other than stealing her man? Unfortunately, it proved that the young man wasn't a fool, unlike the other men who fawned over her.

If Lu Qingfeng were on her side, it would be easy for her to crush Su Xiaofei without breaking a sweat. She could drive a wedge between Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei and could make him hate her. Ye Mingyu thought that it would be a great sight to see Su Xiaofei in despair as she lost everything that she had.

'Heh, how could you still worry about me when you are the one who betrayed Cai Lin?' Feng Xue'er's insidious smile brought Ye Mingyu out of her trance. 'Schoolmate Ye should worry about herself. You think Cai Lin would easily let you off after taking advantage of him? I can say that you don't know him well.'

After saying this, Feng Xue'er turned around and left with Feng Yumeng, and the latter gave Ye Mingyu a mocking smile.

Ye Mingyu's eyes widened in shock as she stayed rooted in place. She had a bad feeling about this. Did Feng Xue'er mean to say that Cai Lin would harm her?

Since her debut in showbiz, she started receiving weird letters and messages. Initially, she thought that they came from anti-fans who didn't like her, but as days passed, the letters with several cutouts from magazines started to bother her.

'No... that can't be...' She muttered to herself in disbelief.

Ye Mingyu didn't even realize what she had done had forced Cai Lin to insanity.

When she broke up with Cai Lin over the phone, the man refused to accept it and insisted on seeing her.. However, even before Cai Lin was able to follow her overseas, his family had faced a big issue that involved not only the police, but the government as well.

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But how could Ye Mingyu possibly know that Cai Lin had developed such an obsession with her? In her previous life, she wasn't able to meet Cai Lin personally, however, Su Xiaofei did. For this reason, Su Xiaofei was aware of the impending danger, threatening to strike Ye Mingyu at any moment.

Su Xiaofei shut her eyes as Zhang Lan drove them home. Her mind was filled with thoughts of how things and events had dramatically changed since her rebirth. Song Yiran was able to live and avoid his death by staying in the country, while Cai Lin's family suffered demise way too early compared to the original timeline.

The more she thought about it, the more she started to feel nervous about Lu Qingfeng. It was almost time. She didn't want

to overthink, but Su Xiaofei got a feeling based on their last conversation that Lu Qingfeng would be coming back to Qiying City very soon.

Zhang Ling glanced at the dashboard mirror and saw the grim expression on Su Xiaofei's face. She then looked at her elder sister, giving her an inquisitive look.

Zhang Lan only shook her head in response. She didn't have any idea what Su Xiaofei was currently thinking, or what problem she was dealing with right now either. If it was about her workload at Bluemedia, there was no pressing matter that required their attention at the moment.

'Zhang Ling, has Xiao Feng said anything about his return?' They heard Su Xiaofei suddenly ask.

Both siblings shot their brows up and realization dawned upon them. The reason behind Su Xiaofei's recent behavior was none other than their master.

'Sorry, Miss Su. We've not heard from him or from Mr. Nine so far.' Zhang Ling replied with a small smile, while Zhang Lan remained silent behind the steering wheel.

Su Xiaofei nodded and fell silent again, returning her attention out the window of the car as if the scenery outside was more interesting than talking about Lu Qingfeng with the Zhang siblings.

As Zhang Ling continued to watch their young miss from the mirror, she wondered what made Su Xiaofei act like this. This was far from the longing expression she used to have. It was

almost as if Su Xiaofei was afraid of something that involved their master.

‘Miss?’ Zhang Ling called. If Su Xiaofei could only tell them what was happening, then perhaps they would be able to do something to help her.

‘It’s nothing.’ Su Xiaofei lied. ‘I’m just wondering when he will be back.’

She didn’t have the courage to tell them about what had transpired in her previous life, as she knew that they wouldn’t believe her. Who would believe that she was living her second life?

Even if she told them, how were they supposed to help Lu Qingfeng at this critical time? There was little to nothing that she knew about the assassination attempt on his life, as the Lu family had made it strictly confidential and hid Lu Qingfeng’s condition from the public.’

Right now, the only thing Su Xiaofei could do was to keep in touch with Lu Qingfeng and to keep track of his whereabouts.

Once she returned home, she immediately discarded her evening dress and stepped into the shower. She let the water

fall over her entirety as her mind raced to think of a way to save Lu Qingfeng’s life. She couldn’t allow Lu Qingfeng to come back if danger was lurking, awaiting his return.

If Lu Qingfeng wouldn’t be able to return, should she go and move to Shenjing instead to be with him? She pondered.

‘No.’ Su Xiaofei told herself before pulling her white robe and wrapping her long hair in a towel.

Leaving her mother on her own wasn’t an option she could choose right now. Not when Yun Qingrong’s health was compromised by her illness.

As she pondered about her choices, she received Lu Qingfeng’s call around the same time he always called. Su Xiaofei didn’t dare to probe or ask him about his return this time, as Lu Qingfeng might suspect her of something. It wasn’t like she was privy of sharing her thoughts like this to him.

‘How come you never told me you are friends with Song Yiran now?’ She questioned instead. ‘He made it sound like you two are really close.’

‘Is that what he told you? Quite persistent, isn’t he?’ Lu Qingfeng said in return, which made Su Xiaofei smile in amusement.

She knew Lu Qingfeng for a long time and was aware that he was keeping everyone at an arm’s length, except for her. So for her to hear that he was starting to accept other people’s company and friendship, such as Xi Qian and Song Yiran, made her happy.

Su Xiaofei didn’t want to see him being lonely, refusing anyone’s company like he did in her past life after she died. There might be things she wouldn’t be able to change in this lifetime, but one thing was for sure. She would never allow Lu Qingfeng to suffer because of her again.

‘Well, considering that he mentioned you just to convince me to accept his investment in Bluemedia’s future projects, I think he’s in a desperate situation.’ She answered.

She heard Lu Qingfeng heave a deep breath on the other end of the line, making her aware that her assumptions about Song Yiran was a valid one. Something must have happened that made Song Yiran proactively make a move to earn money.

As far as she knew, Song Yiran’s position within their family business wasn’t as high as his brother. She wouldn’t be surprised if his uncle, the one responsible for Song Yiran’s death, was obstructing his way to influence the board with his presence.

‘Feifei, give him a chance. Song Yiran isn’t a fool after all. Just think of it as a win-win situation between the two of you.’ Lu Qingfeng said.

‘Heh. Did he really need my help, or are you the one who wants to help me?’ She chuckled while checking her well manicured nails. ‘Don’t think that I don’t know that you were talking to Mama about buying some shares in Bluemedia.’

‘What’s wrong with that? Wouldn’t that help you secure your position at the company in the future?’ He retorted. ‘I know that you are working hard to prove to everyone that you are worthy to succeed your mother, but I won’t allow anyone there to bully you and obstruct your way.’

Su Xiaofei knew that he was only trying to help her, but she couldn’t help but feel like he was doting on her way too much by doing this. Regardless of what their current score is right now,

she didn't want to be too reliant on him as people would surely doubt her more if they knew about it.

'You won't let me help you directly, so at least consider helping Song Yiran.' He added.

She didn't say anything, as she didn't want to waste time by arguing with him. They only have a few minutes to talk to each other.

'Fine.' She huffed. 'But don't think I would let you off the hook so easily.'

She heard a low laugh from the other end of the line.

'Well, you can surely do anything to me once I return.' He said with amusement.

Being reminded of his situation, Su Xiaofei fell silent and fell into a deep thought.

'Should I stop him from coming back?' She asked herself.

Since he was the one who brought it up, she couldn't help but question him.

'Would you tell me when you would be able to return?'

'No.' Lu Qingfeng's immediate reply startled her. 'I'm still not certain when I will be able to complete my obligations here.'

'I see...'

Su Xiaofei didn't know how to warn him about the danger that awaits his return. She didn't think she would be able to accept it if something bad happened to him. What was the point of being reborn if she wouldn't be able to protect him in this lifetime?

'Feifei?'

'Still here.' She replied, not wanting him to worry about her. 'I just want to remind you that I don't like surprises, so you better not plan one or else...'

Lu Qingfeng's laugh this time was louder than earlier.

'I'm not even allowed to surprise you?'

'There are so many things that could go wrong when you're pulling a surprise.' She muttered under her breath, but was loud enough for Lu Qingfeng to hear.

'I don't need any surprises. I only want to be with you.'

'Alright.' Lu Qingfeng conceded.

He felt a little silly to think that he would be able to pull out a romantic surprise for her, while he was aware that she must be worried sick about him.. Since Nine had already leaked out the wrong day for his arrival, he only needed to make sure that Su Xiaofei would be safe upon his return.

Since Lu Qingfeng had given her his word that there would be no surprises regarding his return, Su Xiaofei sighed in relief. This

only meant that he would notify her as soon as he was on his way back to Qiyang City. She might not be able to find out all the details, but she wouldn't let Lu Qingfeng face such a problem on his own, unlike what she had done in the past.

There were so many things that Su Xiaofei regretted, and that included not paying attention to and ignoring the concern of the people who truly cared for her, especially Lu Qingfeng. The things that he had done for her, from the moment they met when they were younger, up to the day he found her on her deathbed. No one had shown her such loyalty and dedication except for him.

She wanted him to be free of any sufferings in the future, but what about her? Su Xiaofei thought.

Whether it was in her previous life or in this lifetime, she felt like she couldn't move around as she pleased. She could remember things from her past life clearly, but she felt that there was a piece of her that was missing.

No matter how hard she tried to think about it, she couldn't recall what it was and could only feel that it was something important. It made her feel like there was a huge secret that she had forgotten.

She thought that by reliving her life, she would be the one in charge of it, but what if she was still being manipulated like a puppet by someone? That every decision she made was influenced by someone?

She wanted to focus her anger and blame everything on Ye Mingyu, but she knew that the one responsible for her end was none other than herself.

‘Feifei, you know I’m here to listen to whatever that’s bothering you, right? Don’t worry too much. I’ll be by your side soon, and no one will be able to stop it.’

Lu Qingfeng’s gentle and cool voice had somewhat calmed her nerves. He had unknowingly become her tree hole,

the one who listened to her endless complaints.

Su Xiaofei rose from her bed and opened the doors leading to the balcony of her room, the damp towel she had on her head earlier left on the armchair near her bed.

She looked heavenward, her eyes landing on the bright crescent moon up above the darkened sky. She and Lu Qingfeng were beneath the same sky, yet why did she feel lonelier whenever the sun had set? It reminded her of Lu Qingfeng’s appearance when she was still a ghost, haunting her mother’s home.

He looked dark and lonely, just like the night. Was he lonely right now? Su Xiaofei wondered.

‘I know, and for that, I’m really grateful to have you in my life.’ She whispered to her phone, wrapping her robe tighter around her body although the night breeze was warmer than usual. It was warm out, now that spring had come.

Saying thank you would never be enough to show the gratitude she felt for all the things he had done for her. Lu Qingfeng didn’t

need to seek revenge on Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu, but he still did it for her sake.

‘Every day without seeing you is pure agony, Feifei. If only I could rush to your side and leave everything behind...’ Lu Qingfeng started, but she cut him off.

‘But you wouldn’t. Don’t make a mistake because of me, Lu Qingfeng. It’s unbecoming of you to be irresponsible if you disregard your responsibilities to your family. This is why it’s enough that we could talk like this for now. No matter how busy you are, I want to hear your voice, even for just a moment. I won’t ask for more.’

There was a pause on Lu Qingfeng’s side, making Su Xiaofei wonder if he was still there.

‘Hey...’

Finally, she heard a silent groan and the sound of clicking glass. Was Lu Qingfeng drinking now? Su Xiaofei thought. Well, given that he was now of legal age, there’s no reason why he shouldn’t drink, but she didn’t think he was someone who would indulge himself with alcohol no matter how stressed he was.

‘You are making me miss you more than I already am.’ Lu Qingfeng said with a laugh, but Su Xiaofei knew better. He wasn’t joking. Not that she would deny that she wasn’t missing him too, because she did. Terribly.

She could remember watching him overwork himself until dawn, only sleeping for an hour or two before waking up in the morning.

Lu Qingfeng's interest in coffee remained, but he barely had a cup or two.

Su Xiaofei couldn't understand why he stopped enjoying his coffees, considering how much he liked it in the past. It was only when she heard that Lu Qingfeng was suffering from serious insomnia, to the point that he needed to be drugged just to force himself to sleep, did she realize why.

However, what she didn't know was that aside from his insomnia, Lu Qingfeng's only solace after her death was to sleep. Because sleep was the closest thing he could get to death after she was gone. In his dreams, he would have the chance to catch a glimpse of her, even for a moment.

'Grandfather allowed me to leave, as long as I manage to close the deal we've been trying to secure for months now.' Lu Qingfeng sighed. 'If anything, I'm more worried about you. Zhang Ling mentioned that you've been working overtime more often these days.'

'It can't be helped. Miss Zhao Yi has recruited some potential talents to join Bluemedia. I have to make sure to limit the problems that may arise once they sign a contract with us.'

Just thinking about the pile of work that was waiting for her back in her office was enough to make her head ache.

A week later, the news that Lu Qingfeng's car was involved in a massive car accident reached Su Xiaofei. Su Xiaofei had just

finished her meeting inside her office with Zhao Yi, who she recruited as a talent agent years ago.

It was Zhang Ling who had reported the news to her, leaving Su Xiaofei rooted in her place. Su Xiaofei felt like a hundred — no, thousands of sharp needles pierced her heart. Her mind raced, thinking that Lu Qingfeng might have gotten hurt, while fear gripped her heart tightly, making it hard for her to breathe.

How... How was this even possible? Didn't Lu Qingfeng promise her that he would notify her of the day of his return?

'No... No... No! This can't be!' Su Xiaofei would've fallen on her knees if Zhang Lan hadn't stepped forward and taken hold of her.

'Miss! Please calm down.' The stoic elder Zhang sister told Su Xiaofei. 'We have yet to hear of the Master's condition.'

Although she was also concerned about her master's welfare, Zhang Lan knew that they could only wait for his news. She refused to believe that her ever cautious master would easily fall for such a cheap trick set by his greedy relatives.

The Zhang siblings weren't aware that this was merely a ploy Lu Qingfeng and his grandfather set up to trick their relatives, who wanted their master dead at any cost.

Su Xiaofei allowed herself to be seated on the couch inside her office. She leaned forward, clutching her chest tightly, her eyes now stung with tears.

'I should have insisted on knowing the date of his return.' She told herself, allowing a single tear to roll down her cheeks.

Lu Qingfeng had fallen into a deep coma in her previous life, but who could guarantee that he wouldn't end up dead this time?

Rumors said that someone from the Lu family wanted Lu Qingfeng dead. However, since Su Xiaofei's knowledge about the Lu family's affairs were limited, it was hard for her to identify who the perpetrator was.

However, if such a scheme had harmed Lu Qingfeng, how could she turn a blind eye on it

in this lifetime? All would be for naught if she wouldn't be able to protect him this time.

The shocked expression on her beautiful face slowly morphed into a murderous one. Her eyes flashing with killing intent as the thought of losing Lu Qingfeng was testing her sanity already.

Was this what Lu Qingfeng felt when she died in her previous life? If so, then she understood why Lu Qingfeng became the vicious tyrant he was. Just the mere thought of Lu Qingfeng losing his life or falling into a coma was enough to plant a deep-seated seed of hatred in Su Xiaofei's heart.

If something bad happened to Lu Qingfeng, Su Xiaofei swore in her heart that she wouldn't stop until all the people responsible for hurting him were crushed beyond salvation. She didn't care if people viewed her as a wicked villainess and didn't care if she couldn't be a heroine in the eyes of others, if that meant she would be able to protect those who were dear to her heart.

At that moment, Yun Qingrong chose to enter Su Xiaofei's office in a hurry. No doubt she was already informed of the accident that took place on highway 23.

'Mama, were you able to contact Grandfather Lu?' Su Xiaofei immediately asked, taking her mother's hands with her shaking hands.

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter with pity. Her Feifei must have been worried sick about Xiao Feng now. She drew her daughter into a tight embrace, in an attempt to calm Su Xiaofei down.

Su Xiaofei hadn't noticed that her whole body was trembling ever since she received the news of the accident.

'I'm sorry, dear. It seems like everyone has been caught off guard with this news. No one is picking up my calls. They must be busy trying to control the situation.' Yun Qingrong said in a hushed tone, patting Su Xiaofei's back.

'He will be okay, right, Mama? Lu Qingfeng would come home safely, right?' Su Xiaofei asked in despair.

She had long accepted that her rebirth wouldn't mean she would be able to be in full control of everything as she pleased, and the things she had done had a limit on how much it could affect others' fate.

Yun Qingrong was at a loss at how she should answer her daughter's question. Before coming here to see Feifei, she gave her brothers a call and asked for their help. The Yun family would

be able to receive news faster than any media outlets could anyway.

‘I don’t know, Feifei, but I want to believe that Xiao Feng is safe. Until we receive reports about his condition, let’s hope that he’s safe and sound somewhere.’ She patted her daughter’s head.

Even though Su Xiaofei was now a grown up, Yun Qingrong wasn’t ready to see her leave her side and face a plight on her own. No matter how old her Feifei was, she was still her daughter that she needed to take care of.

‘En, Miss Su. Please wait for a while longer as Ling’er and I try to contact Mr. Nine. Whatever happens, we will stay by your side.’ Zhang Lan tried to console her, which was surprising even for her younger sister.

Beside Zhang Lan, Zhang Ling nodded her head eagerly. It was their first time witnessing Su Xiaofei act like this, which only cemented Zhang Ling’s assumption that Su Xiaofei was truly the one destined and worthy to become their lady boss in the future.

Zhang Ling also didn’t like seeing Su Xiaofei like this, as she preferred seeing their miss brimming with confidence and arrogance, as if she didn’t give a damn about what people thought of her.. No matter what anyone said, she would do whatever she wanted and whatever that made her happy.

Waiting for the news of Lu Qingfeng’s condition was one of the hardest things Su Xiaofei had to endure ever since her rebirth. When Xi Qian and Song Yiran heard the news on television, the

two hurried to see Su Xiaofei to find out more about the accident and how Lu Qingfeng was doing.

The three were silently waiting inside Su Xiaofei's office, while Yun Qingrong excused herself to make a follow-up call to her brothers, leaving her daughter in her friends' company.

'Feifei...' Xi Qian held her best friend in a vice-like grip. She had never seen Su Xiaofei distraught and scared like this for as long as they knew each other. Even when Ye Mingyu appeared in her life, Xi Qian never saw her best friend lose composure like this.

However, it was obvious that Su Xiaofei was trying her best not to burst into tears, which only made Xi Qian worried about her.

'How unsettling.' Xi Qian thought. Lu Qingfeng hadn't mentioned anything from their last conversation about him returning to Qiyang City today.

'Damn it, you little tyrant! You can't just die and leave Feifei like this!' Xi Qian cursed Lu Qingfeng in her heart, but it was obvious that she was also concerned about his safety.

It had been three hours since the news spread like wildfire over the mainstream and social media. Zhang Ling had been persistently trying to contact either Nine or Miss Katarina, but neither of them were answering the calls and messages. The other members of the elite guard of the Lu family were also mum about the current condition of their master.

Should they drive back to Qiyang City? Zhang Ling wondered. But it would take over two hours to reach their destination, and it was uncertain if their Master was really hurt from the accident or not.

When Yun Qingrong came back, Su Xiaofei rose to her feet, expecting news from her mother.

‘Your uncle said that Xiao Feng was rushed to the hospital, but Chairman Lu requested privacy for now as the investigation is still ongoing.’ Yun Qingrong said.

Su Xiaofei forced herself not to break down and cry at that very moment. Instead, she nodded in understanding and told the Zhang sisters to drive her home with Xi Qian.

‘We should respect Grandfather Lu’s request for now. Let’s go home and wait for the news there instead.’ She said in a low voice, before leaving her office without looking back at her companions.

Yun Qingrong and Xi Qian could only watch her worriedly while the Zhang siblings hurriedly picked up the things Su Xiaofei left along with her purse and ran after her.

‘She must be worried sick about Lu Qingfeng.’ Song Yiran commented once Su Xiaofei and her bodyguards were out of their sight.

‘It can’t be helped. Xiao Feng has been with her for a long time. It must have killed her to know that she isn’t able to see him when he needs her and at such a critical time.’ Xi Qian replied, as they stepped out of Su Xiaofei’s office, with Yun Qingrong locking the door behind them.

‘Since Chairman Lu has given us an answer, there’s nothing else we could do but wait.’ She told Xi Qian and Song Yiran. ‘I guess

it's time for us to go home for now. I'm sure they would give us a call if something came up.'

Su Xiaofei had returned home with her bodyguards, aware that her mother and Xi Qian were following behind her. As she returned home, she suddenly became more aware of the emptiness she was feeling inside.

She didn't wait for anyone and went straight to her darkened room, not bothering to turn on the lights to see her surroundings. Su Xiaofei leaned against her door and allowed herself to slump on the cold floor, her heart feeling more numb than ever.

There's no way that she would believe that Lu Qingfeng would die in vain in this lifetime. She clutched the side of her head and rested it on top of her knees. Su Xiaofei refused to believe that Lu Qingfeng would come back to Qiyang City without informing her ahead of time.

It took time for Su Xiaofei to finally recover from her shock. Once she did, she leaned her head against the door and looked at the close doors of her balcony that were directly across her. Lu Qingfeng's words replayed in her mind, trying to soothe her, calm her from her anxiety.

She believed Lu Qingfeng's words, and since he made a promise to her, it wasn't possible for him to be involved in that massive road accident. Now that she was able to calm down and give everything a good thought, Su Xiaofei realized that although the news indeed showed a wrecked car that was owned by the Lu family, there was something odd about the accident.

It was said that Lu Qingfeng had an entourage with him. But as far as Su Xiaofei knew, he was one who liked to be discreet with almost everything. He wasn't one to brag about his wealth and status, and certainly didn't like having a long entourage of cars and people following him around.

'Lu Qingfeng, what are you trying to do?' Su Xiaofei thought as she got up from her seated position before releasing her long hair from her ponytail, allowing it to tumble behind her. From the looks of it, it seemed to her that Lu Qingfeng was luring someone into a trap.

Su Xiaofei narrowed her eyes in suspicion. Considering what she had witnessed what Lu Qingfeng had done during the time she hovered around as a ghost, it was possible that this was merely an attempt to startle the snakes in the bushes.

A wicked smile spread on her lips as she thought about it. She could only hope that her assumptions about Lu Qingfeng were correct.

'Ah, Lu Qingfeng. Why are you making me worry for nothing?'

After Xi Qian's shift was over, she immediately rushed and took the train to Guangshang to check on Su Xiaofei. She couldn't believe it when she heard from her Aunty Qing that Feifei had decided to go to work as usual as they waited for the news about Lu Qingfeng's condition.

'I hope she isn't trying to use her work to distract herself again. At least she isn't trying to hole herself inside her room.' Xi Qian

thought as she held onto the pole next to the sliding doors of the coach she rode, trying to keep her distance from the other passengers that came from the other side.

It was already eight in the morning, and while most employees were about to start their day at work, Xi Qian had just clocked out from hers. Working the graveyard shift wasn't so bad after all. It gave Xi Qian a temporary peace from the mundane issues of the world, allowing herself to focus on her work and help her patients.

As she thought about her day, her mind went to a certain man who had been looking after his sick father for over a week now. Li Xiran has been surprisingly well behaved for the past few days, and she hadn't seen him arguing with his stepmother and half-brother.

Xi Qian supposed that even if he did, he would make sure that she wouldn't be able to witness such a scene. She scoffed inwardly. What was the point of Li Xiran pretending to be civil in front of her when he couldn't even respect his elder and younger brother?

Once the train stopped at the station in Guanshang, Xi Qian alighted from it and started walking towards Bluemedia. Since it wasn't the first time she had come to visit Su Xiaofei and Yun Qingrong, the guards and security personnel stationed within the company premises were already familiar with her.

Xi Qian took the private elevator. She didn't waste time and went straight to Su Xiaofei's office and found her best friend working as usual, as if nothing had happened yesterday. It seemed to her that she wasn't the only

one who was confused by Su Xiaofei's demeanor, the Zhang siblings were confused as well.

Zhang Ling gave Xi Qian a worried look before shaking her head, not knowing how to explain this to her. Meanwhile, Zhang Lan continued working along with Su Xiaofei in silence, but it was obvious by the way her brows furrowed, that she was also bothered by their miss's actions.

'Feifei, have you had your breakfast? I brought some for us to share.' Xi Qian raised the paper bag she was holding to show it to her best friend. Su Xiaofei rarely refused an invitation when it comes to food.

Su Xiaofei lifted her gaze and saw her friend looking at her worriedly. Seeing Xi Qian's expression made her feel helpless. She wasn't that ignorant not to notice the odd look her mother and her bodyguards gave her when she said that she intended to go to work today.

'No, I haven't. Did you buy my favorites?' She asked, as she gestured for Zhang Ling to help her tidy up the coffee table so they could have a quick breakfast.

Su Xiaofei only had a cup of coffee before leaving for work with Zhang Ling and Zhang Lan. Having Xi Qian brought breakfast reminded Su Xiaofei that she wasn't the only one who was worried about Lu Qingfeng.

Once the food had been served, Su Xiaofei dug into her meal and ate quietly, aware that Xi Qian was watching her intently.

‘What is it?’ She asked a moment later, when she couldn’t stand the awkward atmosphere within her office anymore.

Xi Qian looked at the Zhang siblings, then to Su Xiaofei.

‘Is there any news about Lu Qingfeng?’ She asked cautiously, just in case Su Xiaofei was pretending that she was alright.

‘No. We haven’t heard anything from the Lu family yet.’ Su Xiaofei replied.

Xi Qian looked uncomfortable in her seat, hesitating to ask Su Xiaofei.

‘Then... is there something we need to know? Feifei, are you sure you don’t need to take a day off? I know that you are worried about Lu Qingfeng, but you don’t have to pretend and act normal just because you don’t want us to get worried.’

‘That’s not it, Qian.’ Su Xiaofei flashed her with a reassuring smile. ‘I assure you. I’m fine, but not perfectly fine. Of course I’m worried about him.’

At this, Su Xiaofei lowered her gaze at the second cup of coffee she was drinking that morning. A part of her wished that she was sharing this warm and lovely morning with Lu Qingfeng that day, but she knew better than to get her hopes up, considering that the Lu family was obviously facing turmoil.

If her assumptions were true and this was a ploy that Lu Qingfeng had planned to lure his enemies out, then she should act accordingly to her role as his childhood friend. If people see her

acting weird, those eyes who'd been watching her to use against Lu Qingfeng would assume that he, indeed, was in a critical condition.

She had already asked the Zhang siblings to take note of people who might be tailing them to fish out some information, and as expected, she was right. Zhang Lan, along with the added bodyguards her mother assigned to her, found some suspicious men following them as they made their way to Guanshang from Qiying City.

Zhang Ling recognized one of those men as one of Lu Qingfeng's uncle's right-hand man, and she couldn't help but frown. Were they trying to make sure that their master didn't survive the accident?

'I don't know what's going on, too, Qian.' She continued, 'but I want to believe in Lu Qingfeng.' She added with confidence on her face.

If Lu Qingfeng was the same person she knew for a long time, then he would certainly not break his promise to her.

There was nothing new hearing a family member wanting to harm another when it comes to money. However, Su Xiaofei guessed that most people forgot how to be human first and be ambitious second. As for Lu Qingfeng, she didn't want to think that he would break his promise to her, as it was out of his character.

‘I believe in him, Qian.’ She repeated herself, but it sounded like she was trying to remind herself. ‘I could feel that he is still alive somewhere.’

Lu Qingfeng might have suspected something and had made a drastic decision to do this. Plus, if his life was really in danger, Su Xiaofei didn’t doubt that Chairman Lu would summon her at once, just like what he had done in her previous life.

‘Are you afraid, Miss Su?’ Zhang Lan’s sudden question caught Su Xiaofei off guard.

Su Xiaofei froze in her seat and blinked twice. Was she afraid? Of course she was! The mere thought of Lu Qingfeng being hurt was enough for her to lose her cool.

‘Yes.’ She replied honestly, seeing her hands trembling as she held her cup. ‘I must be. We’re talking about Lu Qingfeng here.’

She hadn’t felt this kind of fear since her rebirth, and she hated this feeling of being so helpless. If only she could hear Lu Qingfeng’s voice right now to ease her worries. She wouldn’t be able to calm down until they were certain that he was alright.

Zhang Lan seemed pleased with their miss’s answer. This only meant that Su Xiaofei greatly valued their master’s life, and not only showing this concern because of the things she would lose if Lu Qingfeng died.

It wasn’t a secret among Lu Qingfeng’s elite guards that their master adored this woman and if things went as planned, it

wouldn't be too long until Su Xiaofei was married to their young master and would be named as their madam.

Zhang Lan wondered how this would affect their master's relationship with Su Xiaofei. She also wanted to believe that Lu Qingfeng was still alive, as the unusual silence that they received from the Lu family was suspicious.

She felt like they were

being left out because they weren't informed of what was happening as she and her sister couldn't get a decent answer or explanation when they made an inquiry on Su Xiaofei's behalf.

'I see, then let's just hope that you are right, Feifei.' Xi Qian answered after giving her best friend's words a good thought.

'Thanks, Qian.' Su Xiaofei said, 'I know he wouldn't like for us to worry like this. Until we receive a solid answer or news about his condition, I can only wait patiently without causing him unnecessary trouble.'

Whoever was stalking her today was probably trying to fish out some information from her. It was public knowledge that she was close to Lu Qingfeng to begin with and with the Lu family being secretive of this incident, it only meant that someone was on the edge, hoping that Lu Qingfeng would die.

'Alright. I'm glad that you are at least okay.' Xi Qian nodded before turning her attention to Zhang Ling. 'Please let me know if something comes up. I'll try to be here as soon as I possibly can.'

How can she not worry about Lu Qingfeng too? It didn't matter if they used to argue in the past. Since Lu Qingfeng had voiced his intention to be with her best friend, he better make sure not to make Feifei cry, especially now that it was obvious that his current position in Feifei's heart was irreplaceable.

Zhang Lan nodded in response. To be honest, she and her sister seemed to be searching for a needle in a haystack for answers, but that didn't mean they would give up easily. If the Lu family guards were keeping their lips shut, then this only meant that their master was involved in it.

No matter how grave the situation was, their master wouldn't forget Su Xiaofei. He would surely try to seek her in any way and perhaps, he was just biding time to do it. He must have known that Miss Su was being followed by others by now.

As this realization dawned on her, Zhang Lan excused herself and gestured for her younger sister to follow her using her eyes.

Zhang Ling easily understood what her sister wanted and decided to leave Su Xiaofei in Xi Qian's company.

'What is it? Do you know how we could contact Mr. Nine and Miss Katarina?' She asked the elder Zhang, once she shut the door of the pantry, intending to get another cup of coffee for herself.

'Ling'er, since the Master has assigned us to protect Miss Su, we cannot lower our guards now.' Zhang Lan said with all seriousness that startled her younger sister.

Zhang Ling knew how cool and calm her sister's personality was, however, right now, there was a glint of fire in Zhang Lan's eyes that showed how serious she was. Did her sister realize something?

Zhang Ling's back straightened like a rod as she waited for her sister to explain herself.

'The victory isn't clear until the very last moment.' Zhang Lan replied. 'Even if it's just a tiny, uncertain hope, we can't give up.'

These were the words Lu Qingfeng used to say whenever he and their team were encountering an obstacle. No matter if it was family affairs or business problems, Lu Qingfeng would always remain calm regardless if the situation wasn't favorable to him.

'Our master is facing great difficulty right now, and he couldn't be here to reassure Miss Su. Our job here is to make sure that she will be safe and healthy until they meet again.' Zhang Lan continued, her eyes softening as she thought of how Su Xiaofei had been missing Lu Qingfeng over the past five years.. If Su Xiaofei wasn't in love with their master, then she must be a good actor to be able to deceive everyone's eyes for a long time.