

Rebirth Of The Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife – Chapter 51 : If One Day No One Wants To Marry Me (1)

Chapter 51 – If One Day No One Wants To Marry Me (1)

Su Xiaofei was momentarily stunned by what she heard from Lu Qingfeng's lips.

'What?' She blinked, her wide, clear eyes on him.

Lu Qingfeng stepped forward and tucked in her stray locks behind her ear, with such gentleness he would never show to anyone, but her.

'I said that it should be yours. In the future, marry a man who could give you anything you want and wouldn't treat you less than the queen that you are.' He said, his lips curled into a slight smile.

'Our Xiaofei should never settle for less. It doesn't matter if he can't help you through everything, as long as he can love you through everything and won't leave you, but I guess it would be hard for you to find a more capable man than me.' He said with such a wicked smile on his face and tone that made Su Xiaofei aware of the blush that was threatening to bloom on her face.

'Idiot! So conceited! Do you really have to brag that you are better than the rest?' Su Xiaofei avoided meeting his gaze.

She stepped back from his touch and harshly turned her back on him, knowing fully well that her face was now beat red from his teasing. Her hands placed on her chest, allowing her to feel the

erratic beat of her heart from hearing such words from Lu Qingfeng.

'Lu Qingfeng is still young. Don't tell me he's already had such feelings for me at such a young age?'

Su Xiaofei might be physically eighteen, but her mind was that of a woman of twenty-eight years who had already experienced hardship in life. Meanwhile, Lu Qingfeng was only fifteen, but why did she feel that this man had become more overbearing and arrogant since her rebirth?

The fifteen-year-old Lu Qingfeng that she knew wouldn't act like this. Even the way he spoke was so different from what he used to be. He sounded... older and wiser.

Did her rebirth and attempt in changing the course of the events somehow made a

change in his personality? Su Xiaofei wondered.

Lu Qingfeng shrugged and chose to bury his hands in his side pockets in an attempt to stop himself from reaching out to hold Su Xiaofei. It was hard to control himself whenever Su Xiaofei was near him.

'What can I say? You have to admit that I look better than that stupid fiancé of yours.' He said half-jokingly, hoping that it would somehow lighten the mood between them.

'He's not my fiancé anymore. Regardless of what others think, Mo Yuchen isn't my fiancé.'

This time, Su Xiaofei faced him, the blush on her face was replaced with annoyance upon the mention of Mo Yuchen.

‘You hate him that much, huh? Just what did he do for you to hold such ire against him?’ Lu Qingfeng asked curiously, his eyes trying to find answers on Su Xiaofei’s face.

‘He disrespected me and humiliated me. It would have been better if he said that he disliked me rather than treating me like a fool.’ Su Xiaofei replied. ‘He and I would never reconcile in this lifetime.’

‘Would this mean that you would have no choice in the future but to marry me?’ Lu Qingfeng said out of the blue, which caught Su Xiaofei off guard.

Damn it. Su Xiaofei thought. Just as she thought that she had recovered from her shock earlier, Lu Qingfeng had decided to drop another bomb on her.

‘What the hell are you talking about? Aren’t we too young to talk about marriage and getting married?’ She said in response, wondering why Lu Qingfeng was asking her such things anyway.

‘What? Don’t look at me like that. I wasn’t the one who forced myself on you. Don’t you remember? You forced me to make a promise that if no man wants to marry you in the future, I would have to marry you.’ The young man said in defense and this only left Su Xiaofei flabbergasted.

She stared at him with wide eyes, mouth a jar, as she thought of a word to deny his claim, but nothing came out. Her mind was

blank as it failed to process what she just heard from young Lu Qingfeng.

‘I said that?’ She asked in disbelief, after a long silence between them.

‘April 24, 20xx, two weeks before your thirteenth birthday. You said that if you’ve reached the age of twenty-three and are still unmarried, I’ll have to marry you.’ Lu Qingfeng explained in a matter-of-fact tone.

Su Xiaofei was rendered totally speechless by his words. Two weeks before her thirteenth birthday he said.

Wait. Wasn’t that before she met and saved Mo Yuchen’s life? She now remembered a particular memory she had of Lu Qingfeng when they were younger.

Su Xiaofei had just gotten into a fight with a group of older kids near their neighborhood and one of them said that Su Xiaofei was too unladylike and no one would like to marry her when she grew up. She ended up beating those kids herself and chased them away, but in the end, their words bothered her immensely.

‘Xiao Feng, you don’t hate me, right? If one day no one wants to marry me, and you’ve already grown up, you have to marry me instead.’ She tried to convince the ten-year-old Lu Qingfeng.

Su Xiaofei slapped her forehead, berating herself for saying such words to her childhood friend.

‘What the hell?’ She exclaimed. She wasn’t even sure if it was a childhood joke or not.

‘Indeed, Su Xiaofei, what the hell? How dare you try to scam and trick the ten-year-old me into marriage? You’re such a meanie to me, Xiaofei.’ Lu Qingfeng feigned being offended by her. ‘You specifically mentioned that I have to marry you when you are twenty-three. Ah, so that gives us five years then.. If you can’t find anyone to marry by then, you are stuck with me for a lifetime.’

Chapter 52 – If One Day No One Wants To Marry Me (2)

The next day, Su Xiaofei was reviewing her lessons in the garden alone, but her mind was still preoccupied with the conversation she had with Lu Qingfeng last night. It made sense to her why Lu Qingfeng persisted to be with her in her past life and why he held such intense feelings towards her.

Su Xiaofei felt a little guilty for making Lu Qingfeng wait for her, only for him to return and find her already married to Mo Yuchen in their past lives. Lu Qingfeng had visited her at the Mo Estate, and he had this complex expression that Su Xiaofei couldn’t explain at all when she saw him.

So it turned out that Lu Qingfeng had loved her all those years they were growing up together, and it didn’t help that she had forced him to make a promise of marriage with her.

‘He must have been upset, but couldn’t do anything about it.’ Su Xiaofei thought.

Since she married Mo Yuchen in her past life, Lu Qingfeng had stayed away from her at a safe distance, never talking to her unless he needed to, nor wanting her to talk about her life as a married woman in front of him. It must have been hard for Lu Qingfeng to accept that she was another man's wife and not his.

'How insensitive I was back then.' Su Xiaofei sighed to herself. She couldn't blame Lu Qingfeng for acting like that in the past as she was the one who caused him pain beyond words.

She cupped her chin and looked down at her handwritten notes, but none of it made sense to her. She wondered how she should deal with Lu Qingfeng now.

Lu Qingfeng sounded like he was joking last night, but Su Xiaofei knew that he wasn't. Only fifteen, but he had already set his eyes on her. Unless he met another woman that could overshadow her in his heart, Lu Qingfeng wouldn't willingly part from her.

If she took back and claimed that the

promise they made was just a joke, Su Xiaofei feared that it would only hurt him.

She rubbed her temple and sighed for the umpteenth time today. Lu Qingfeng surely knew how to mess with her stupid brain. She wasn't sure who was more foolish between the two of them. She, who had fallen into Mo Yuchen's scheme and forgot the promise she made with Lu Qingfeng, or him, who remained single throughout his life, loving her until his last breath.

Su Xiaofei would be lying if she said that she wasn't moved by his dedication and loyalty. However, she wasn't sure how she should deal with his growing feelings towards her just yet.

'We still have five years.' Lu Qingfeng reminded her.

Yes. She still had five years to make the decision on whether she should fulfill the promise she made with him or not. Three years from now, Lu Qingfeng will leave the country to pursue his studies overseas. In her past life, he didn't come back until he was twenty-one, and she was twenty-four and was married to Mo Yuchen for a year then.

Su Xiaofei closed her notebook, realizing that it was pointless for her to study if her mind wasn't on it. She leaned on her back as she pondered if she should leave the issue unresolved for now. She and Lu Qingfeng were still young and if in the future, Lu Qingfeng raised the issue again, Su Xiaofei should have made a decision by then.

'Feifei, there's mail that arrived for you.' Aunty Liu came into the garden, holding a box in her arms, and placed it on top of the table in front of Su Xiaofei.

'Thanks, Aunty. Sorry for troubling you today.' She said in response. Finally, the dress she ordered the other day came just in time. Su Xiaofei had been worried that she wouldn't be able to use it if it arrived too late.

The old woman gave her a worried look, wondering why she ordered a counterfeit dress of a popular designer brand online. They both knew that the law in their country was harsh to those

who sell and possess counterfeit products such as this. If they were found, not only would they be sued in court, but they would also spend a good time behind bars, effectively ruining their name and their reputation in public.

‘Feifei... why did you buy something like this?’ Auntie Liu asked her worriedly. Thankfully, she was the one who received it from the courier earlier, because if it was another servant from their household, Auntie Liu was worried that they would immediately report their young miss to the authorities.

‘Don’t worry, Auntie. It’s not mine. I bought it for a specific reason that I can’t disclose to you yet.’ Su Xiaofei said, feeling a bit guilty that Auntie Liu caught her in the middle of her scheme.

‘Just be careful, Feifei. Don’t let anyone find out you have this in your possession.’ Auntie Liu said.

‘En, Auntie. Thank you for your concern.’ She replied, before watching the old woman go, leaving her in peace again.

Now that her mother had decided to get rid of the Chen family from their household, Su Xiaofei needed to rush things and give Chen Li a parting gift. Su Xiaofei still hadn’t forgotten how that shameless woman ruined her name and reputation in public by using her personal things.

‘Chen Li, since you like that little black dress that much, you can have it.’

That little black dress was bought for her by Yun Qingrong from a popular designer brand in Shenjing, but Su Xiaofei never wore it.

Chen Li took a liking to that dress in the past and liked to brag about it to her friends.

Before Chen Li would leave this household with her mother, Su Xiaofei was sure that the young woman would attempt to steal that dress.

Chapter 53 – Partners In Crime (1)

‘What’s that?’ Su Xiaofei was momentarily startled when Lu Qingfeng came and took a seat across from her. He then glanced at the box on top of the table separating them and frowned upon seeing what it was when he took a peek at it.

‘Feifei... this...’

‘It is only a precautionary measure to ensure that I won’t be implicated by someone badly in public.’ Su Xiaofei said in defense. ‘Say, Xiao Feng, wanna see something interesting tonight?’

Lu Qingfeng was staying with the Su family temporarily for a few days before his grandfather returned from his business trip overseas. This was a normal occurrence in the Su household since they were younger. Su Xiaofei would also do the same and stay with the Lu family whenever her parents were away and she was left alone with their housekeepers.

Lu Qingfeng gave her a suspicious look before sighing. It wasn’t the first time he became Su Xiaofei’s unwilling accomplice, anyway. The glint in Su Xiaofei’s eyes was an indication that

someone would surely suffer pain or humiliation later, and he wondered who was the pitiful human being who annoyed her this time.

‘Fine, but don’t blame me if Auntie Qing catches us later.’ He replied.

‘She wouldn’t.’ Su Xiaofei smirked in return.

The silence that followed reminded Su Xiaofei of what they talked about last night.

‘Are you upset that I reminded you of the silly promise we made last night?’

Lu Qingfeng’s sudden question made her lift her gaze to look at his face.

Was she upset? No. More like, their conversation last night was like the missing puzzle that gave her a clearer view of what had happened in her past life.

Lu Qingfeng might be saying that it was a silly promise, but Su Xiaofei knew better. She knew how seriously he’d taken her words. Because if he didn’t, he wouldn’t have done the things he’d done in his past life, only to die with a grieving heart.

‘No. Why would I be upset? I actually almost forgot about it.’ She admitted.

‘You dare to forget about it?!’ He gasped, as

he looked at her in disbelief.

‘Hey, that was unintentional, okay, and why did you bring it up anyway?’ Su Xiaofei said in defense.

‘It’s precisely because I knew that you would forget about it. You are already robbing my chance to fool around with other women, how could you have the audacity to forget about it?’

Su Xiaofei chuckled at that. ‘We were just kids, Xiao Feng.’

‘So you mean to say you want to back out now? Don’t forget, you are the one who initiated it.’

The tone of Lu Qingfeng’s voice almost made Su Xiaofei feel guilty. It was as if she had just offended him with her words.

When she made that promise with him years ago, she was indeed bothered by the fact that no one would love and marry her once she grew up. Only her Mama, Xiao Feng and Xi Qian were good to her, and the rest were mean in her opinion.

‘No, it’s not like that. I’m just thinking, instead of the age of twenty-three, why don’t we change it until I’m old enough to marry?’

‘If you are planning to get married at the same age your mother did, forget it. Who knows, maybe by that time, someone had already stolen your position as my bride.’ Lu Qingfeng said with a teasing voice.

‘I don’t mind.’ She replied with all honesty. She picked up her teacup and took a sip from it. ‘As long as you are happy with her, who am I to stop you from marrying another woman?’

Su Xiaofei wasn’t paying attention to Lu Qingfeng’s reaction, so she failed to notice that his eyes darkened and his jaws hardened at her answer.

‘Then why did you say I should marry you once you turn twenty-three, back then?’ He asked.

Su Xiaofei hummed and tried to remember what made her decide to marry at twenty-three, which obviously now was a little too young for her in her opinion.

‘Because back then I was told that if I turned twenty-five and was still unmarried, I would become a spinster and be alone for the rest of my life. Of course, as a kid I took it seriously. Now, it didn’t matter to me anymore. I would rather be a spinster throughout my whole life than marry and be with the wrong person.’

‘I see...’ She heard Lu Qingfeng replied, but he didn’t comment further on it. ‘So, about your new Jiejie...’

‘She’s not my Jiejie.’ Su Xiaofei gave him a pointed look. ‘She can’t be part of this family.’

‘Do you hate her that much?’ Lu Qingfeng asked curiously, seeing how annoyed she was upon the mention of Ye Mingyu.

‘Hate her? Saying that I hate her is an understatement.’ She chuckled and looked away, not wanting Lu Qingfeng to see how

much she really despised the woman who ruined her in her past life.

It was impossible for her and Ye Mingyu to reconcile now, and she didn't think that the crow would change its color to white overnight. The mere fact that Ye Mingyu had forced her to take on the role of the villainess, painted her black in front of everyone, while cunningly stealing everything from her, how could Su Xiaofei let Ye Mingyu off the hook so easily?

No matter how hard Ye Mingyu tried in this lifetime to pull the same tricks and schemes, Su Xiaofei would do her best not to walk into her trap ever again.

'Do you think they would come back?' Lu Qingfeng asked.

'They will. I don't think they would back down easily.' Su Xiaofei laughed slowly. Knowing Ye Mingyu, she might already be concocting a new plan to convince Su Haoran to do something for her and her mother at the expense of Yun Qingrong.

However, how could Su Haoran do that when the Yun family was now aware of Yun Qingrong's situation?

Chapter 54 - Partners In Crime (2)

That night, Lu Qingfeng was expecting Su Xiaofei to knock on his door. He was still awake despite it being past midnight. Su Xiaofei knew that he had a problem falling asleep at night, and this had persisted until adulthood. His doctor had said that his

chronic insomnia might have started after his parents' death, and it only worsened after Su Xiaofei's death.

In her past life, Lu Qingfeng spent sleepless nights in her bedroom after her death, lying on her bed, doing nothing. He would stay like this until sleep caught up with him at four in the morning, only to be forced to wake up at six for work.

As expected, Lu Qingfeng heard three steady knocks on his door, pulling him out from his deep thoughts. He closed the book he was reading and slipped out of the bed to open the door.

Outside, Su Xiaofei was dressed in her pink bunny pyjamas, with her face bare and clean from any makeup she used to wear during daytime. She was holding that accursed counterfeit designer clothes box in one arm, with a wicked smile on her lips.

Su Xiaofei gave him a head to toe look and wasn't surprised to see him dressed in a loose white shirt and gray pyjamas. His hair was a little disheveled, but it only gave him a lazy charming look.

'Ready?' She asked him.

Lu Qingfeng sighed and allowed her to take his hand. She then pulled him out of his room before closing the door behind him.

'Hold this for me, will you?' Su Xiaofei pushed the box to his chest, giving him no choice but to accept it.

'So, where are you going to take me this time?' He groaned as she started to drag him away, refusing to let go of his hand.

‘We are going to set a trap tonight. We need to hurry, or she will beat us to it’ Su Xiaofei whispered, not wanting to gain unwanted attention from others. It was important that she set

the trap as soon as possible, or she wouldn’t have the chance to destroy Chen Li once and for all.

Lu Qingfeng’s eyes caught their twined hands, putting him in a trance. With her hand tightly holding his larger ones. Her hand felt warm and smooth against his slightly callused hand.

As he was so engrossed in their twined hands, it was too late for him to realize that Su Xiaofei had dragged him to the third level of the Su family’s home and unlocked a familiar room he hadn’t seen in ages. He gave Su Xiaofei a questioning look, but she only grinned at him in return.

Once they entered the room, Su Xiaofei used the flashlight of her phone to navigate their way in the room.

‘Hurry, Xiao Feng.’ She said slowly, gesturing to him to follow him deeper into her walk-in closet that housed multiple designer clothes, shoes, make up and things that her mother bought for her.

Su Xiaofei led him to the party gowns and dresses section and pulled out the almost identical box that Lu Qingfeng was holding. Only then he realized what she was truly up to this time. She was intending to replace her authentic designer dress with a fake one, but why?

‘Place it in the same spot for me, please.’ She whispered to him.

Lu Qingfeng sighed for the umpteenth time that night, but he still did what he was told.

‘What now?’ He just asked, when they heard someone just outside the door, trying to unlock it.

Su Xiaofei’s eyes widened in realization. She turned off the flashlight on her phone and dragged Lu Qingfeng with her to a two-door cupboard and pushed him inside. It was a little cramped inside with Lu Qingfeng hovering too close to her, the only thing separating them was the box.

Lu Qingfeng lowered his eyes and could see Su Xiaofei’s face lit up by the moonlight through the slits of the door in front of them. Her familiar scent reached his nose, and he couldn’t think of anything that smelled better than her.

Suddenly, whoever was fiddling with the doorknob outside managed to get in. Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng held their breaths, not moving an inch from where they were, their eyes following the sound of the footsteps until it stopped in the same spot they were standing at earlier.

Lu Qingfeng looked over Su Xiaofei’s shoulder to see who it was, alerting Su Xiaofei of their close proximity, as she could almost feel the warmth of Lu Qingfeng’s breath against her nape.

Under normal circumstances, she would definitely not go inside a closet to hide like this as she usually would feel constrained and trapped at the same time, but with Lu Qingfeng accompanying her, she couldn’t feel any fear at all, only his presence next to her.

Lu Qingfeng couldn't believe what he was seeing. The person who arrived was no other Chen Li. Did Su Xiaofei know that she would come here to steal something again? If so, how did she know?

Chen Li pulled out the box Lu Qingfeng had placed earlier and opened it, marvelling at the sight of a beautiful black dress inside it. Some people wouldn't be able to tell that what she was holding was fake, but Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng could.

'Look at you, being stored here and forgotten. Why don't I take you with me?' Chen Li spoke with such admiration to the dress she was holding. 'Right, I should take you with me. That Su Xiaofei surely wouldn't notice that you are missing.'

Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng waited until Chen Li stepped outside the room, taking the box of counterfeit dress with her.. Once they were certain that she had left, they stepped out of the closet and Su Xiaofei sported a wide grin.

Chapter 55 – Scheming Daughter (1)

Weekend came and just as Su Xiaofei expected, her mother was too busy at work, so Yun Qingrong wasn't able to accompany her to visit the pharmacy and meet Han Zijun. Lu Qingfeng had offered to accompany her in Yun Qingrong's stead, which the old woman appreciated.

‘Sorry, Feifei. I can’t go with you today. I need to drop by the office and see how everything is going at the company.’ Yun Qingrong apologized to her daughter.

‘It’s okay, Mama. Xiao Feng will accompany me today anyway. I bet he’s getting bored waiting for his grandfather to come back.’ Su Xiaofei kissed her mother goodbye before joining Lu Qingfeng in the backseat of his car and saw Nine sitting in the driver’s seat.

Nine. Of course, Su Xiaofei was who he was. Nine was one of the two exclusive assistants Lu Qingfeng had with him. In the past, Nine was the one who executed the dirty works for Lu Qingfeng, while Katarina was the person in charge of Lu Qingfeng’s business affairs.

As the car drove away from the Su Residence, Lu Qingfeng took this chance to ask Su Xiaofei.

‘Feifei... last night... how did you know that Chen Li would steal your dress?’ He asked carefully. He had to admit that he found it suspicious that Su Xiaofei knew beforehand that Chen Li was going to steal that dress and made preparations to deceive the girl.

‘Ah, about that. I know for some time now that she has been stealing some of my things and clothes that I don’t wear or use. However, the other day, just after her mother was heavily reprimanded by Mama, I saw Chen Li sneaked into the third level closet again and saw her holding the dress in her arms. I had my suspicions, but I didn’t think she would actually come last night to steal it.’

Su Xiaofei knew she had no choice but to lie to him, and although he was giving her a suspicious look right now, she knew that Lu Qingfeng wouldn't push his luck and force

her to make a confession.

So how did she know? It was merely an assumption on her part based on Chen Li's attitude and personality. In her past life, that same little black dress was Chen Li's prized possession. She used to brag a lot about it, as there could only be ten of the same dresses that had been sold to the public by the designer herself.

So how could Chen Li be willing to part with that dress in this lifetime? Given her selfish and arrogant personality, Su Xiaofei had suspected that she would steal it from her before her family got kicked out. Since she had stolen a lot from Su Xiaofei in the past, it wouldn't hurt to add another one, right?

'Is that so? Then she's really bold to add another offense this time.' Lu Qingfeng commented. He had heard about the incident where Su Xiaofei had caught Chen Li wearing one of the clothes her mother gifted to her from Auntie Liu and found that the young woman was really bold and stupid not to realize that she was only courting death by offending Su Xiaofei like this.

Since their younger days, Su Xiaofei had been notorious for seeking revenge and getting even with those who offend her or hurt Xi Qian, regardless if they were older than her or not. She would always make sure that they would come home with a bloodied, swollen face, which earned her the title of Young Witch of Southern Qiying.

‘What can I say? It’s because her mother didn’t make any effort to correct her ways at all.’

‘I am actually feeling bad for Aunty Qing for not knowing how scheming her daughter can be behind her back.’ Lu Qingfeng sighed, shaking his head in feigned disappointment.

Su Xiaofei’s lips curled up, taking no offense from his words.

‘My mother doesn’t need to know what could hurt her.’

Yun Qingrong didn’t need to be aware of how vicious her daughter could be, but it couldn’t be said to the woman who had given birth to her. In her past life, even that woman had become an obstacle in Su Xiaofei’s life, assisting Ye Mingyu to make her life a living hell.

‘That woman can never be my mother. My mother is no one but Yun Qingrong.’ Su Xiaofei thought, as she remembered the woman who gave birth to her. In this lifetime, she would make sure to get even with everyone who harmed her in the past.

When they arrived at the pharmacy, Han Zijun welcomed them with a smile before allowing them to follow him inside his office, the same room where he treated Su Xiaofei a week ago. He checked on Su Xiaofei’s stitched wound and commented on how fast and well it was healing.

It was only the second time Lu Qingfeng had seen Su Xiaofei’s injuries, but his face couldn’t contain his anger and disappointment over the incident. Still, in the end, he chose to

keep his opinion to himself, as he was in no place to voice out his anger.

‘Brother Han, do you have medicine to stop the wound from leaving a scar? I don’t want to be marked with a scar for the rest of my life.’ Su Xiaofei asked once Han Zijun started prescribing her another set of medicines for her wound. She cannot afford to ruin her face nor her body if she wanted to enter the showbiz again.

Han Zijun smiled at the young woman in front of him. He had been made aware of her relationship with Yun Qingrong and the Yun family. According to Master Ouyang, it seemed like the Yun family was interested to meet this young woman.

‘Ah, yes, we do. Don’t worry, I will make sure that it won’t leave a scar. Just make sure to diligently apply the topical solution once the stitches have been removed.’ He replied, earning a satisfied smile from Su Xiaofei.

Chapter 56 – Scheming Daughter (2)

‘Brother Han, I’m curious...’ Su Xiaofei started.

‘Curious about what?’ Han Zijun asked, without breaking his gaze from the paper he was holding, checking if his assistant had brought the right prescription medicines for Su Xiaofei.

‘This cold poison, do you know where it came from?’ She asked, wanting to know if she could get more information about the poison that managed to kill her in her past life discreetly.

‘It’s concocted from a rare flower that could only grow in the mountains. The said species of the flower is very hard to cultivate as it’s very delicate, especially when it comes to heat.’ Han Zijun explained. ‘As I said before, the poison is hard to trace as it has no scent or taste to give away its presence, such a reason makes it an ideal way for some people to kill someone else discreetly without leaving tracks.’

The conversation between the two somewhat piqued Lu Qingfeng’s interest. He looked between the two and realized that Su Xiaofei was trying to get information from the doctor.

‘Then doctor, is there a way for us to avoid being poisoned by it?’ He asked, which surprised Su Xiaofei and Han Zijun at the same time.

Thinking about it, wouldn’t it be better for her to know how to counteract Ye Mingyu in the future if the woman tried to poison her again?

‘There are two simple ways actually, but not many are aware of it. First is the silver needle method. If you think that your drink was spiked with poison, dipping a silver needle to see if it would react can tell you if it was poisoned or not. Upon contact, if the silver needle turns black, the probability of you being poisoned by the cold poison or any other kind is high.’

Han Zijun wasn’t sure why these two youngsters were interested to know about the characteristics of the cold poison, but if they

could protect themselves from being poisoned in the future, then he didn't mind giving them a lecture on it.

'And the

second method?'

'A little unusual, but place a freshly cut flower on the solution you suspect is being poisoned. The petals of the flowers would immediately turn to white, no matter what the original color was. It makes sense because the flower that the poison was derived from has pristine white petals.'

'But I can't bring a silver needle with me at all times, right?' Su Xiaofei murmured.

'Since the poison reacts to silver, I suppose you can wear silver jewelry and use it discreetly.' Lu Qingfeng said, which made Su Xiaofei praise him to no end for being too smart.

'Right, I could do that, Xiao Feng. Who knows, in the future I might be able to save someone's life with this useful trick!' She laughed and patted his back, a little too strong for Lu Qingfeng's liking. Su Xiaofei surely had no idea how strong and heavy her hand could be.

Before she and Lu Qingfeng left the pharmacy, Han Zijun pulled out a folded paper from his wooden drawer below his table and passed it to Su Xiaofei.

‘Take this, Miss Su. Master Ouyang dropped by earlier and left this for you, since he has no way of contacting you. He said he forgot to ask for you and your mother’s number. You can tell me your answer or write it down in a paper too, and I will forward it to him.’ Han Zijun explained.

Su Xiaofei eyed it for a moment. It seemed like the old man was a frequent visitor here for him to trust Han Zijun to pass this message to her.

Su Xiaofei unfolded the paper and read its content. Her face remained neutral, but Lu Qingfeng noticed the amused glint that appeared in her eyes. It seemed like she had just received good news.

As expected, Master Ouyang did well and reported what transpired in their household to the Yun family. She wasn’t sure how the Old Master Yun reacted to the news, but given that she was being invited to meet the old man at the Yun Estate, Su Xiaofei had no reason to decline it.

She had just been reborn and at eighteen years, Su Xiaofei was aware that she had limited resources and money. If she truly wanted to get ahead of her enemies, she needed to raise her personal funds and expand her network to stop Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu from plotting against her.

The Yun family might not be able to give her the money she needed, but she had no doubt that they would be able to protect her mother if any problem arises. Also, by getting along well with her mother’s family, she would be able to help her mother’s wish come true by mediating the relationship between both parties.

‘Thank you, Brother Han, and I trust that you will pass my response to Master Ouyang. Please tell him that I need to consult my mother about this invitation and will give you my answer on my next visit, if that’s alright with him.’ She told the genius doctor with a slight smile, revealing the malicious intent in her eyes.

‘I see. I will inform him then.’

Su Xiaofei was aware of the old man’s intention in inviting her, without extending his invitation to her mother. Yun Guanyu was planning to test her, to see if she was worthy enough to be accepted by their family, without knowing that Su Xiaofei didn’t give a damn about it.

The only reason Su Xiaofei was seeking them like this was because of her mother. There’s no need for her to get involved with the rest of their family, unless they could open new doors for her to utilize.

Su Haoran was scheduled to come home tonight and now that she had already sown discord between him and her mother, it was time for her to see their marriage crumble.

Chapter 57 – Eradicating Pests At Home (1)

It was inevitable that Su Haoran would come home and confront her mother about Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu’s existence. However, it still made Su Xiaofei suspicious of him. Why did that bastard still

take a week before he could finally return home after New Year's Day?

No, it was impossible that Su Haoran had another mistress he was keeping behind Yun Qingrong's back, but instead, this might coincide with the fact that in Su Xiaofei's past life, Su Haoran had an addiction to gambling. It was only revealed after her death that his multiple creditors had been looking everywhere for him.

Such a sick bastard. Not only did he betray her adoptive mother, but he also spent her money lavishly in her past life. Perhaps, this was also around the same time that Su Haoran embezzled some money from Bluemedia that would surely cause Yun Qingrong a lot of trouble later on.

Su Xiaofei knew she needed to separate her mother from Su Haoran as soon as possible or else, she might be able to save Yun Qingrong this time, but her mother might need to pay a heavy price for her husband's wrongdoings later.

'What else do you have to say?' Yun Qingrong's voice boomed as soon as Su Haoran came closer like an innocent little lamb in front of her. 'Don't you think I've seen enough already? Not only did those two upset my Feifei, even Housekeeper Chen looked down on my daughter!'

'Dear, please calm down and let me explain.' Su Haoran was on his knees, ready to beg his wife for forgiveness. 'As for my cousin, you might have misunderstood her. She probably didn't mean to offend and upset Xiaofei.'

Su Xiaofei and her unwilling accomplice, Lu Qingfeng, were just outside the room, eavesdropping on their elders' conversation. Su

Xiaofei chuckled the moment she heard what Su Haoran just said, while Lu Qingfeng frowned next to her.

‘Xiaofei, do we really have to be here and eavesdrop on them?’ Lu Qingfeng asked with a hint of annoyance. If it was just him, he

would tell his Auntie Qing to divorce that excuse of a man immediately. There’s no need for her to waste her time listening to more of his lies.

Instead of placating Yun Qingrong’s anger, Su Haoran’s words only infuriate her. She could see now that her father had been right all this time, and she had married the wrong person since the very beginning.

She looked at his face, seeing no remorse or guilt in his eyes, and shook her head. Why did she waste years of life keeping her marriage with this kind of man? Even if Feifei wasn’t their real daughter, he didn’t have to cast her aside like an unwanted puppy she had picked up on the road.

It was clear to her now that her husband would never change. Perhaps her Feifei was right. Su Haoran wouldn’t be able to treat her right because he knew somewhere that he had a daughter that he should be spoiling and not another child whose origin was unknown.

‘Enough. I don’t wanna hear your explanations anymore. I will contact my lawyer immediately, you go and find that daughter of yours. I don’t want to keep you here with us any longer.’

Since it had already come to this, how can she stay married to him anymore? Now that his real daughter from another woman had come forward, it wouldn't be right if she still forbade him to become a father to a child that he'd been yearning to have for years.

'Qingqing! How can you say that? We've been together for so long and yet you want to divorce now? Do our years of being together mean nothing to you?' Su Haoran obviously cannot leave and divorce Yun Qingrong yet. Not like this. If she decided to divorce him, then he would be forced to leave with nothing.

'You should have known this would happen, right, Papa?'

Unfortunately, Su Haoran would never understand that Yun Qingrong's love for her daughter was greater than the love she had for her husband.

'Xiao Fei.' Su Haoran's face darkened upon seeing the child his wife took in, standing at the doorway of the study.

'Feifei, what are you doing here?' Yun Qingrong rushed to her daughter worriedly. Her Feifei was already dressed in her night clothes, and she hadn't expected that she was still awake this late at night. 'Did Mama's loud voice wake you up?'

'No, Mama. It's okay. I couldn't sleep because I was worried about you.' Su Xiaofei gave her mother a weak smile. She had left Lu Qingfeng outside, and she had no doubt that he had already left to return to the guest room he occupied.

‘Dear, can you please not make reckless decisions like this? I know it’s my fault, but I’m not willing to part with you like this...’

‘Papa must be missing Jiejie, right? He must also be worried because Miss Ye has cancer.’ Su Xiaofei said, giving her adoptive father a mocking look.

From the moment she started to be conscious of her surroundings and knew her Papa and Mama, she had never felt familial love from Su Haoran at all. At first she wasn’t sure of the reason, but now that she knew, she had no sympathy whatsoever for this pathetic old man.

‘This, Xiaofei. You should leave this issue to your elders. Go back to your room.’ He said sternly to Su Xiaofei.

‘There’s nothing else to talk about.’ Yun Qingrong shot him a glare, protecting her daughter from Su Haoran’s words. She must have been too blind and stupid not to notice that her husband would never come to love her Feifei.

‘Aunty Liu has already packed your belongings. My lawyer will contact you soon. You are free to do whatever you want outside this household.’ Yun Qingrong refused to be swayed by his words.

Su Haoran was stunned, but he didn’t have any chance to refute because Yun Qingrong had already left with Su Xiaofei.

The next day, Su Xiaofei watched from the balcony of her room as the Chen family, as well as Su Haoran, dragged their suitcases away to leave the estate. Finally, after years of staying with those pests under the same roof, she would be able to breathe and do anything freely in her own home.

As if sensing her stare, Su Haoran turned his head and met her penetrating cold gaze, which startled him. He could only clench his teeth and swore at this accursed child for ruining his plans. He had thought that he already had his wife in the palm of his hand.

Nineteen years of marriage, but it was all for naught because Yun Qingrong had chosen her adopted daughter, Su Xiaofei, over her own husband.

Su Haoran had never expected that Su Xiaofei would be able to see through his scheme and was able to chase away Ye Xing and their daughter when they came here to make a scene. Yun Qingrong should have agreed with it, knowing that she was still feeling guilty of not being able to bear him a child after almost twenty years of marriage.

This was Yun Qingrong's weakness that he had tried to exploit over the years of marriage. At first, he had been ecstatic to be able to marry a woman with such standing and thought that he would be able to enjoy the perks of being related to the Yun family.

However, he hadn't expected that the old man would decide to cut off his ties with his only daughter. Since then, his relationship with Yun Qingrong had turned cold, and it only worsened when the doctors deemed her unable to bear a child.

Five years later, Ye Xing, his long time girlfriend before meeting and marrying Yun Qingrong contacted him and confessed that she had a child with him. Su Haoran, who couldn't get what he wanted from his wife, was obviously over the moon upon hearing it.

Behind his wife's back, Su Haoran had taken care of

his mistress and daughter and allowed them to live in one of the properties Yun Qingrong hadn't visited for years and provided for their needs. He had kept this a secret from his wife, aware that this could be used as a reason to divorce him.

For years, Su Haoran used his business trip excuses to spend time with Ye Xing and their daughter, leaving Yun Qingrong in the dark for over fourteen years. However, when Ye Xing was indeed diagnosed with an early stage of breast cancer, Su Haoran knew that he wouldn't be able to save his lover's life on his own and needed to seek help from others.

Help... no. Why would he need someone else's help when he could just exploit his wife's weakness and force Yun Qingrong to ditch that adopted daughter of hers and allow Ye Mingyu to live with them?

His Yu'er was the real Su, she should be the one enjoying the perks of being the daughter of their family and not some unwanted child his wife picked up in an orphanage. He had expected Yun Qingrong to agree, but he never expected that Su Xiaofei would get in between them, ruining the plan he orchestrated.

'Su Xiaofei! You don't deserve to use my family name at all! You are no daughter of mine!' He cursed the young woman in his heart, not knowing that the enmity between them was mutual.

Su Xiaofei wasn't planning to spare him for her revenge at all and this was only the beginning, since there's more to come his way. Forcing her mother to divorce him was just a precautionary measure to make sure that the three wouldn't be able to fuck up their lives all at once.

'Aiya, such a fierce glare coming from Papa. Just what did Fei'er do to him to earn such a scathing look?' She chuckled, waving the old man and the Chen family goodbye for now.

Housekeeper Chen's face darkened, while her children had opposite reactions. Chen Hao gave her a smile, mistaking her wave as an affection towards him, while Chen Li sneered with annoyance for a moment, before smirking as she looked back at Su Xiaofei with mockery.

'For someone whose parents were divorcing, you're sure weird to be this relaxed.' Lu Qingfeng commented as he moved his queen to block Su Xiaofei's horse on the chessboard.

Su Xiaofei smiled and moved one of her pawns forward while Xi Qian, who was seated next to her, scoffed.

'Good riddance. Feifei and Aunty Qing surely don't need to keep those snakes here.' She said, picking another potato chip from its package and ate next to her best friend.

Lu Qingfeng looked at Xi Qian's expression, noticing that she too, like Su Xiaofei, was too calm under such serious circumstances. His attention then turned to Su Xiaofei who was sitting across from him. It still surprised him how Su Xiaofei could be so cruel to Chen Li, but he couldn't find fault in her for that.

It wasn't like Su Haoran and the Chen family were innocent in the first place. If Su Xiaofei allowed them to stay in this household, who knows what kind of damage they would inflict in the future.

'Class is resuming in three days, Feifei. Have you finished your homework?' Xi Qian asked her best friend, seeing that Su Xiaofei wasn't cramming, doing her homework but instead was leisurely playing chess like this.

'Hmm... Xiao Feng made sure that I finished them on time so I wouldn't be cramming at the last minute.' Su Xiaofei then rubbed her temple. Compared to these two, she wasn't as smart as them when it comes to academic studies.. This was why in her past life, even though she managed to become a B-rated actress, she was ridiculed when people knew she wasn't able to finish her studies, despite her coming from a well off family.

Chapter 59 – Life Is Like A Game Of Chess (1)

Su Xiaofei could only endure those insults, as she was the one who made that mistake anyway. She shouldn't have focused more on her training to become an actress and neglect her studies in her past life. She had always been compared to Ye Mingyu, who

not only diligently finished her studies but was able to complete her degree with flying colors.

So how could Su Xiaofei make the same mistakes again? In this lifetime, she would ensure that those naysayers would not be able to say anything by proving to them that she wouldn't allow herself to be Ye Mingyu's backdrop again.

Xi Qian looked at Lu Qingfeng and shrugged. At least this little tyrant knew how to be useful and helpful for Feifei. He must have a goddamn level of patience to tutor Su Xiaofei.

'Well, I thought that you hadn't done it yet and needed my help again.' She responded.

'Don't worry, Qian. I will rely on your help next time. I can't possibly run to see Xiao Feng every time I'm having trouble understanding our lessons.' Su Xiaofei smiled at her friend.

How could she be compared to these two? Lu Qingfeng was hailed as a genius, a prodigy at his young age. In the future, he would become a mogul who dominated the business world. Meanwhile, Xi Qian would pursue her studies and would become a nurse in the future.

Xi Qian initially wanted to become a doctor, but her current financial circumstances wouldn't allow her to do so, so she could only take a pre-med course and decided to work again to save up to study medicine.

Su Xiaofei knew all of these, this was why she wasn't worried too much about Lu Qingfeng. As for Xi Qian, she supposed she

needed to help her friend to find a better job that pays really well. She was aware that Xi Qian would vehemently refuse her, had she offered to pay for her tuition fee in her stead.

If there was something Su Xiaofei had learned from her best friend, that would

be there was nothing more insulting to someone than offering unwanted charity. Perhaps this was why she and Xi Qian got along really well.

However, just thinking of the possibility that doing so would stop her best friend from meeting the love of her life, Li Xiran, Su Xiaofei wouldn't take any risks.

Li Xiran was the young master of the Li family, who owned one of the largest and renowned companies in Shenjing. In Su Xiaofei's past life, this man was able to surpass his old man and proved to everyone that he didn't need to rely on his mother's family to save his father's dwindling company.

Xi Qian met Li Xiran through his ailing father when she chose to work as a private nurse. She and the old man built a friendship and companionship over the years until his inevitable passing. Li Xiran, despite not being on good terms with his father, grieved over his death, and it was Xi Qian who stayed with him until he was able to get back on his feet and resume his life.

The two had fallen madly in love with each other and were looking forward to spending their lives together. However, that

never happened because Xi Qian had lost her life even before Li Xiran could propose marriage to her.

The man who shed tears uncontrollably at Xi Qian's funeral, how can Su Xiaofei forget about him? Just like Lu Qingfeng, Li Xiran spent the rest of his life as a monk and refused to be tied down with another woman after Xi Qian's passing.

After he was certain that his father's company was stable, Li Xiran then passed the management to his younger half-brother, Li Xingtian and chose to spend the rest of his days living in the countryside.

Su Xiaofei had always either questioned or doubted Xi Qian's taste when it comes to men when they were younger, but upon witnessing such a heartbreaking scene by Li Xiran, Su Xiaofei knew that her best friend had finally met a man who would love her regardless of who she was and what she was.

This time, she hoped that Xi Qian and Li Xiran would be able to find their happy ending.

'Feifei, are you alright? You haven't made a move for a minute now. Just tell me if you concede.' Lu Qingfeng's voice pulled her out of trance.

Su Xiaofei smiled at him, then turned her eyes to the chessboard in front of them. Despite the fact that she had never won a single match against him, she had persistently asked Lu Qingfeng to play chess with her.

She picked up her black queen and took two pawns and one rook of Lu Qingfeng's. In the past, she was easily annoyed at how easy

it was for him to defeat her, but later on, she realized that Lu Qingfeng was the one who had been paying attention to her every move, waiting for her to make a mistake that he could take advantage of.

The more she paid attention to his moves, the more Su Xiaofei could see and predict how their game would proceed. It didn't matter if Lu Qingfeng defeated her every time because she always learned something from her loss.

'Checkmate.' She gave Lu Qingfeng a wide grin, but he only chuckled in return.

'Not yet.' He shook his head, and his king was able to outrun her queen by taking advantage of his knight and rook, stopping her queen from pursuing it.

'Ahh...' Su Xiaofei then hummed and cupped her cheek. 'You lead me to it, huh.'

'You are finally noticing it now?' He raised a slender brow at her.

'Heh, I will let you off for now. There wouldn't be another next time, Xiao Feng.' She chuckled, accepting the cold can of cola that Xi Qian passed to her.

She realized then that the world was a huge chess board in Lu Qingfeng's eyes, and she should start doing the same.

Qiyong City Academy was one of the most popular schools in Qiyong City. Many young masters and young misses from wealthy families, as well as children of officials, attended the said school as QCA's teachers and teaching methods were reputable in public.

Being Yun Qingrong's daughter, Su Xiaofei obviously studied here. On the other side, Xi Qian was able to attend the academy with a full scholarship that waived her tuition fee as long as she could keep her grades high.

The academy offered three levels of education, the basic education, middle school and high school. While Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were in their final year in high school, Lu Qingfeng was in his third year of middle school. However, his name was already popular among the students of the academy. It was a normal scene to spot him walking towards the high school department to see Su Xiaofei to have lunch with her and Xi Qian.

Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were on their way to school when a strong breeze passed, ruining the hairstyles of some female students who were also on their way to classes. Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were both spared from it as Su Xiaofei's thick and wavy hair was securely tied in a low ponytail, while Xi Qian had recently cut her hair above shoulders as she believed having long hair would require high maintenance, something she couldn't afford right now.

'Feifei, you don't think the teacher would give us a quiz on our first day, right?'

Su Xiaofei scoffed and shook her head.

‘Don’t jinx our first day, Qian. She might really do it if you keep thinking about it.’ She replied.

Ah, for some people, Su Xiaofei was dumb, but actually, she just disliked studying as she’d rather spent her time playing or sleeping. When she and Lu Qingfeng were younger, she always found him reading books that were difficult to understand and wondered why he was reading them in the first place.

Because both of

her parents were rarely at home, Lu Qingfeng used to drag her with him to his tutoring lessons, forcing her to study with him, much to her annoyance. She couldn’t understand why she needed to take the same lessons she had already taken years ago and study with him.

However, what Su Xiaofei failed to realize was that Lu Qingfeng had tricked her to accompany him to those lessons, for her to be able to quickly catch up with her recent lessons.

Still in her past life, Su Xiaofei was criticized by others because of her stupidity. Compared to the gentle mannered and smart Ye Mingyu who had recently transferred to Qiying Academy back then, everyone insulted her for being stupid and foolish at the same time. Ye Mingyu had made a ‘slip’ and revealed to everyone that she and Su Xiaofei were sisters during her first day at the academy.

Naturally, being compared to Su Xiaofei, Ye Mingyu would look better than her half-sister.

‘Aren’t they sisters from the same father? How come the older one is smart while the younger one is stupid?’ Feng Xue’er said, not knowing that the two women were not blood related at all.

‘Xue’er, it isn’t like that...’ Ye Mingyu shook her head, pretending to defend Su Xiaofei from everyone.

Feng Xue’er had the same status as Su Xiaofei, hence, she was arrogant enough to be head to head in an argument with her. In Su Xiaofei’s past life, Feng Xue’er was Ye Mingyu’s best friend, her wing woman who helped her set coincident encounters with Mo Yuchen to gain his favor.

The two instantly clicked during their first encounter and people who saw them would often think that Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue’er had been friends for a long time, given how close they were with each other.

Feng Xue’er would become a popular fashion designer five years from now and with Ye Mingyu as her exclusive muse, the two were able to gain mutual advantages by using each other. The more Ye Mingyu became popular in showbiz, the more she made money for Feng Xue’er by promoting the latter’s brand.

Every dress that Feng Xue’er made for Ye Mingyu would become a hit and would set trends not only within the upper circle, but also in the masses. This way, Ye Mingyu was able to expand her influence and set a distance between her and Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei had once sought Feng Xue’er if she could buy one of her dresses to wear for an award ceremony she was to attend with Ye Mingyu, but Feng Xue’er chased her away after insulting her.

‘Someone who doesn’t know shame isn’t welcomed in my store.’ Feng Xue’er gave her a head to toe look and sneered in disgust. ‘Not only do you dare to scheme against Mingyu, but you also try to seduce her man? I really can’t allow someone like you to wear my creations.’

Back in the current reality, Su Xiaofei’s eyes darkened when she remembered Feng Xue’er. The incidents and the hurtful words Feng Xue’er said to her in the past, she was eager to return the pain a hundredfold. No—a thousandfold!

Wait... if she wasn’t mistaken, Feng Xue’er was engaged to the second master of the Cai family, Cai Lin. Since Feng Xue’er had accused her of stealing Ye Mingyu’s man, Su Xiaofei supposed that it wouldn’t hurt if Feng Xue’er experienced having her man being stolen by her own best friend.

‘Heh, this is going to be very interesting.’ Su Xiaofei thought as she allowed Xi Qian to drag her towards t