

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

Chapter 61 : Not So Innocent (1)

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Naturally, because of Su Xiaofei's arrogant and overbearing personality, she didn't have many friends in school except for Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng. Although there were some students that were amicable with her due to her status as the daughter of a wealthy family, those students who came from old money look down on Su Xiaofei.

Who was Su Xiaofei in their eyes anyway? What was she like?

If one were to ask her classmates, they would say that despite Su Xiaofei being the daughter of a wealthy family, she lacked elegance and proper etiquette. She was also stupid and foolish as she always failed their exams and would come out as the lowest in the ranks.

Her appearance might be exceptionally beautiful, way better than the campus belles from the other grades and sections, but Su Xiaofei didn't have an outstanding and lovable personality at all. She was nothing but a flower vase in their opinion.

'What's the point of being beautiful when you're brainless.' They all said behind Su Xiaofei's back.

In her past life, these kinds of opinions and impressions towards Su Xiaofei only worsened when Ye Mingyu arrived. They were

both daughters of the Su family, but their personalities and attitudes were complete opposites.

‘Aiya, it’s the first day of class. Do you think Su Xiaofei would come today, or would she skip classes again? I really don’t know what kind of misfortune we have to end up in the same class as her.’ Feng Xue’er muttered beside her friend.

She and Su Xiaofei never really got along since day one. Feng Xue’er didn’t like how carefree Su Xiaofei was, spending her money lavishly, bragging about her status in front of everyone.

The moment Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian entered their classroom, their classmates fell silent and stared at them. There was something different about Su Xiaofei today. It was as if the person who came in was Su Xiaofei, but not her at the same time.

There was an air of elegance and confidence around Su Xiaofei, something they had never seen before in her. Even Feng Xue’er was stunned in place upon seeing Su Xiaofei entering with Xi Qian.

Her face was still the same, yet there was a hint of

coldness and sharpness in her eyes, making her look charming and dangerous at the same time. With her chin slightly raised, it was easy for everyone to see her face and eyes that were like the bottom of a lake that housed a dangerous beast, waiting to be unleashed.

Song Yiran, who was seated next to Feng Xue'er, couldn't help but exclaim.

'Classmate Su is exceptionally beautiful today.'

Earning such a compliment from one of the heartthrobs of their campus, the girls threw Su Xiaofei a scathing look which she ignored completely, while Xi Qian raised her brows daring them to utter a word, but there was none.

Su Xiaofei placed her bag on top of her desk and took a seat, ignoring the stares she was receiving at the moment. With Xi Qian seated in front of her, she didn't feel lonely in this room full of idiots.

Xi Qian sighed inwardly. She supposed she should be used to all of this by now. Of course, like everyone else inside this room, she was also puzzled in her heart. It was like, since their Feifei had woken up in the hospital after Xi Qian's birthday, she had become a totally different person.

Su Xiaofei's temperament and attitude had changed a lot. She had said that she had changed because she recently had a change of heart towards Mo Yuchen, and wanted to live by her rules this time.

'Su Xiaofei, I heard you got hospitalized for drinking too much alcohol. Looks like it damaged your brain, huh?' Feng Xue'er couldn't stand seeing Su Xiaofei like this.

Such words were obviously thrown to make Su Xiaofei feel embarrassed, hoping that she would lash out in a fit of anger. It

was just too bad that the young villainess didn't fall for such a simple trick.

'Thanking Classmate Feng for her concern, but this one didn't get hospitalized because of that. I hope, as a daughter of a prestigious family, you don't go around slandering someone's name.'

Su Xiaofei only gave her a look and returned to fiddling with the screen of her phone. Dare to humiliate her again to make themselves feel good? Then they should be ready to face the retaliation of this villainess!

'That's right. Who told you that Feifei got hospitalized because of alcohol? She was hospitalized after saving me from a molester! Get your facts straight before you accuse people of something, Feng Xue'er!'

Xi Qian didn't want to lie, but she also believed that she was partly responsible for why Su Xiaofei was rushed to the hospital that evening. If Su Xiaofei hadn't forced herself to the limit to protect her, she wouldn't end up unconscious at the hospital for three whole days.

Feng Xue'er was stunned and everyone inside the room, except Xi Qian, was also surprised by Su Xiaofei's answer. Perhaps they didn't expect that Su Xiaofei would ignore Feng Xue'er's provocation like this. Who hadn't heard about how these two young misses from two different families don't get along?

Feng Xue'er found Su Xiaofei's presence as an eyesore and obviously, she couldn't accept being told to back off by her and learn manners.

‘Since you have recovered, then you wouldn’t have any excuses for not finishing your homework in time, right? You can’t possibly force poor Xi Qian to do all your homework again.’ She taunted Su Xiaofei.

By now, Xi Qian was seething in anger. She couldn’t understand why they were ganging up on Su Xiaofei like this. While it’s true that Feifei had gone overboard in flaunting her wealth before, so what? It was the Su family’s money she was spending and not theirs!

She looked around at them, and realized that no one wanted to speak up for Su Xiaofei except her. Years ago, when she first met Su Xiaofei, it was the same. Su Xiaofei didn’t have any friends and her peers always criticized her for being an attention seeker, just because she had a prettier face than every one of them.

‘Hey, now, don’t be rude to Classmate Su. Who knows, she might have really forgotten to do it this time.’ The one who spoke was named Yang Jing.. In Su Xiaofei’s past life, he was one of Ye Mingyu’s admirers.

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The rest of the classroom laughed along with him. Yang Jing gave Su Xiaofei a good look before shaking his head. This made everyone look at Su Xiaofei with a mocking stare, as if they wanted to persecute her for sullyng their day with her presence.

This idiot. Su Xiaofei rose a slender brow at Yang Jing. He had fallen in love with Ye Mingyu and chased after her in the past. When he found out that Su Xiaofei was Ye Mingyu's younger half-sister, Yang Jing felt dissatisfied with it. He thought that Ye Mingyu being related to Su Xiaofei was bad luck.

In her past life, Yang Jing, along with Feng Xue'er, took turns to insult her, forcing her to make a fool out of herself. They instigated Su Xiaofei to snap out of anger and painted her as a foolish woman who refused to get along with her classmates, always starting discord and disharmony in their class.

She had gotten used to being forced into the same scenario as this before. She was despised, insulted and laughed at, if not for Xi Qian being with her, she would be totally outcast by everyone by now.

However, being able to live two lifetimes and having endured humiliations worse than this in her past life, this was nothing to Su Xiaofei now. Knowing how these people ended up in her past life made her satisfied and happy at the same time, even though she wasn't the one who delivered the fatal blow to these people.

After her death, Lu Qingfeng had obviously come after those people who tormented her when she was still alive. He instigated a scene where he exposed Feng Xue'er for stealing designs from younger designers and copied a design from a world renowned fashion designer.

Even if it wasn't true, Feng Xue'er's name crumbled along with Ye Mingyu, forcing her out of the fashion industry. Lu Qingfeng,

the tyrant, had made sure that none of them would be able to recover from it.

As for Yang Jing, well... his fate was no

better. He was the oldest son of the esteemed Yang family, however, in a few years, his family would face a corruption case, sued by the government.

Because of this, their wealth and their properties were all confiscated and Yang Jing was forced to live as a commoner with no survival skills to utilize. He was born with a golden spoon in his mouth and had never tasted bitterness his whole life, so he couldn't bear to accept that he didn't have anything to flaunt anymore and refused to accept his fate, which led him to commit suicide.

Su Xiaofei only gave Yang Jing a pointed look that made him feel a shiver run down his spine from the coldness of it. They all forced her to take the villainess role to make themselves feel good and look better, but they were not so innocent in the first place.

They were the one who instigated disharmony to others, forcing them to pounce on her as if she deserved all the insults and persecuted her as the distasteful villainess. Ye Mingyu had cunningly used the people around them to come forward and attack her, while keeping her reputation unmarred by letting other people ruin Su Xiaofei's reputation for herself.

'Classmate Feng, Classmate Yang, I don't see why you like poking your noses in someone else's business? Don't tell me that you are

now the teacher's pet that needed to make sure everyone had done their homework before their arrival ?'

To say such a thing in front of everyone, it was normal that Yang Jing and Feng Xue'er would feel humiliated. Would that mean that the reason that they were getting good grades recently was because they were trying to please their teachers like this ?

'Su Xiaofei! Don't go overboard!' Feng Xue'er could contain her anger anymore and pointed her forefinger towards Su Xiaofei while Yang Jing had a conflicted expression on his face.

'Eh? You can talk bullshit, but I can't do the same? Feng Xue'er, do you think so lowly of us that you expect us to bow down in your presence? Since when do you and Yang Jing call the shots in this classroom?'

This time, Su Xiaofei dragged everyone into the issue. If Feng Xue'er thought that she wasn't capable of making everyone turn against her, she was gravely mistaken. Their classmates weren't commoners. All of them came from wealthy and prestigious families themselves, they were prideful and pompous young masters and misses, and what they hated the most was being used or manipulated by someone.

They all turned their attention to Feng Xue'er and Yang Jing and gave them a suspicious look. Now that they thought about it, Feng Xue'er and Yang Jing had been acting arrogantly towards them these days, forcing them to agree with them.

'Did they really think they are above us?' One of them whispered, but loud enough for Feng Xue'er to hear.

‘Indeed, Feng Xue’er and Yang Jing have been using us all these time. Remember the time Feng Xue’er held a party? She’s the one who orchestrated it, but she’s the one who contributed the least.’

Someone tsked and shook their heads. Now that Su Xiaofei mentioned it, indeed, Feng Xue’er and Yang Jing were going overboard for sometime now.

‘Feng Xue’er kept targeting Su Xiaofei, but thinking about it, Su Xiaofei hadn’t really done anything to offend her.’

‘What? You didn’t know? Su Xiaofei’s family owns an entertainment agency, while Feng Xue’er was just a daughter of an official.’

‘T-that’s not what I mean...’ Feng Xue’er hadn’t expected that she would be the one who ended up being scrutinized by everyone today. She broke into a cold sweat realizing that Su Xiaofei had managed to turn the table against her. However, she had no idea that this was just the start of Su Xiaofei’s revenge towards her.

‘Yes, Feng Xue’er, how does it feel being scrutinized and looked down on by everyone?’

Chapter 63 – Campus Belle (1)

‘You...’ Feng Xue’er glared daggers at Su Xiaofei and was about to reprimand her for even daring to talk back, but she was startled by the look Su Xiaofei had. Su Xiaofei was staring at her with cold, indifferent eyes.

She stared at this young woman in disbelief and shuddered involuntarily. Since when did Su Xiaofei manage to instill fear in others like this? Feng Xue'er felt like she was looking to a different person today.

However, from Su Xiaofei's perspective, this wasn't even enough to repay the things they had done to her in her past life. There would be no such thing as being merciful this time.

Since they had forced her to take on the villainess role, she would willingly play it, albeit, not the kind of villainess that would make the female lead shine, but one who would make them realize what despair and helplessness felt like.

Seeing that they had enough drama for today, the students ignored Su Xiaofei and occasionally threw accusing glances in Feng Xue'er's way, while others looked at Su Xiaofei with mixed reactions. Some were surprised to see her looking different in a good way today, while most of them were reminded of how beautiful this Su Xiaofei was.

With a pair of clear dark eyes, straight nose, rosy pink lips and a fair skin, it's no wonder Su Xiaofei was hailed as one of the most beautiful campus belles in their academy. Moreover, with the usual air of arrogance gone, replaced with indifference and elegance, it was hard not to notice Su Xiaofei at all.

Song Yiran came and took a seat in the vacant spot on Su Xiaofei's right, which surprised everyone. They all knew that Song Yiran was friendly to everyone, but it was rare for him to seek other's for company or strike a conversation willingly.

‘You look different.’ He voiced out everyone’s thoughts to Su Xiaofei. ‘What did you do?’

This time, Su Xiaofei gave him a genuine smile, putting everyone in a trance, mesmerizing them with her smile. Indeed, there was something different

about this arrogant girl today, they all thought.

‘Nothing much. I just figured out some things and set my priorities straight. One can’t remain foolish forever, right?’

‘That’s right. As long as you figured it out and acknowledged your mistakes, one can surely change for the better.’ Song Yiran said after he recovered from the shock of receiving one of Su Xiaofei’s rare smiles.

This scene caused several girls to grit their teeth as they looked at Su Xiaofei with envy and hatred. Who cares if she truly changed? Su Xiaofei was still a flower vase without a brain, and her arrogance was still sky-high!

Putting all that aside, everyone knew that hardly anyone could rival Su Xiaofei when it comes to her beauty, but all of that would change once Ye Mingyu came into the scene, which Su Xiaofei was looking forward to.

The bell rang, indicating that the class was about to start. As soon as the teacher walked in, the crowd dispersed and the students went back to their assigned seats while Feng Xue’er still had a very awful look on her face.

She couldn't understand what just happened and why Su Xiaofei had suddenly grown a backbone to talk back to her. Previously, Su Xiaofei would be the one to lose her cool first and would lash out on her, but today Su Xiaofei was different.

Not only did Su Xiaofei turn the tables in her favor, but she also made everyone aware of Feng Xu'er's flaws.

Although the class had started, many of their classmates were still thinking about the commotion earlier. Although they didn't like Su Xiaofei, it also could be said that they weren't fond of Feng Xue'er either, as she always flirted with boys.

It wasn't the first time that Feng Xue'er had tried to humiliate Su Xiaofei anyway, but it was indeed the first time they witnessed Su Xiaofei being able to keep her cool and not allow the other woman to provoke her and to make a fool out of her.

While their teacher was writing on the board, the students behind her were busy fiddling with their phones beneath their tables as they continued their gossip in their chat rooms.

Seeing the commotion around him, Song Yiran hummed and shot a glance at Su Xiaofei, who was oddly taking notes this time, her attention focused on their lesson. He had to admit that this sudden change in Su Xiaofei had caught him off guard, but this change wasn't unwelcomed at all.

Back then, Su Xiaofei was easily provoked by their classmates, forcing her to say vulgar words not appropriate to a young woman in her standing. However, now, she has become a changed person who knew how to shut her enemies down without breaking a sweat.

While everyone was busy with their gossip online, Su Xiaofei glued her attention to her notes and read her book at the same time. She had asked Lu Qingfeng for some tips on how she could improve her grades, so she could enter a prestigious university in the future.

Lu Qingfeng stared at her for a moment before answering her. He must have been shocked to receive such a question from her.

‘Take notes and organize it by lessons. If there’s something you cannot understand, mark that part so Xi Qian and I will be able to help you later.’ He said, eyeing her suspiciously.

So now, Su Xiaofei has decided to do better this time. She wasn’t doing this only for herself, but also for Yun Qingrong.

In her previous life, since she was scouted by an agent to join the showbiz industry at the same time with Ye Mingyu, her grades were far from excellent because she was always caught up with her training.

Now that she looked at her notes, the things that she found hard and complex in the past looked simpler now with Lu Qingfeng’s help.

Chapter 64 – Campus Belle (2)

It was finally recess and the second the teacher stepped out of the classroom, Su Xiaofei felt her hand a little numb from all the writings she’d done earlier. Alas, she knew that if she really

wanted to complete her education this time, something like this should be endured by her.

‘Qian, my hand hurts.’ Still, she complained to her best friend.

‘Ah, you shouldn’t put a lot of pressure on your pen when writing, Feifei.’ Xi Qian then took Su Xiaofei’s pen and demonstrated the proper way of holding it when writing.

‘Hold it like this, Feifei. One of the causes of hand pain is that you’re writing only with your fingers. Therefore, your wrist is moving a lot, which causes it to hurt. Try to keep your wrist and hand still and write using your elbow and your shoulder. Your whole arm should be moving.

You should also pay attention to your hand position. Your wrist shouldn’t bend like this.’

Su Xiaofei watched in awe as her best friend wrote a few words neatly on a piece of paper. No wonder Xi Qian had a good handwriting compared to hers.

‘Now, try it.’ Xi Qian passed her pen and gestured to Su Xiaofei to copy the words she had written.

Su Xiaofei imitated the way Xi Qian held her pen earlier and noticed that the strokes were easier to write compared to how she used to do it. When she started to write with her arm moving, she realized that the pressure on her wrist had lessened.

‘See ? Your penmanship looks better now. You only need to practice more. Later, when we aren’t busy, I’ll teach you hand

massages. It would relieve the pain somehow.' Xi Qian smiled at her.

At that moment, Song Yiran appeared next to Su Xiaofei again with his usual friends tagging along with him.

'Hey, Classmate Su, Classmate Xi, wanna join us for lunch today? My treat.' He smiled brightly at Su Xiaofei, but she was already immune to this kind of charm.

As a woman who was living her second lifetime, how

can she easily fall for such tricks? She was unlike these young teenagers who hadn't had enough experience yet in this life. It wasn't like she disliked Song Yiran, but she somehow pitied him, knowing how he ended up in her previous life.

Song Yiran was the second young master of the Song family. When he was merely ten years old and his older brother eighteen, their father was killed in an accident at a high-rise building their company was building, thus forcing his elder brother to get along with their uncle to run their family business together.

A few years from now, Song Yiran would try to assist his older brother to regain the absolute control of their company by inviting new foreign investors, only to be schemed by his uncle again and killed in an assassination plot during his stay abroad.

This caused his older brother to plummet into depression, which their uncle took advantage of, effectively kicking him out of the company.

‘Thank you for the offer, but I will pass. I already have lunch prepared for me today.’ Su Xiaofei politely declined Song Yiran’s invitation, tidied up her desk before inviting Xi Qian to step out and wait for Lu Qingfeng.

When they stepped out, they were just in time to see Lu Qingfeng waiting for them in the hallway, ignoring the way other high school students ogled at him.

‘Ah, Xiao Feng. You are just in time. I’m starving. Did you bring our lunch?’

Lu Qingfeng raised a hand, showing her a bag that contained their lunchboxes.

Su Xiaofei beamed at him, smiled and stood next to him, while Xi Qian kept a safe distance from the little tyrant.

‘Classmate Su, are you sure?’ Song Yiran’s question stopped the three from leaving.

Lu Qingfeng shot him a cold look while Xi Qian sighed inwardly at the scene. It had always been like this. Despite Feifei being one of the most beautiful students in the academy, no one tried to chase or court her. It wasn’t just because she was already engaged with Mo Yuchen, but also because this little tyrant was just too intimidating, forbidding any men to get close to Feifei.

Su Xiaofei gave Song Yiran a curious look before smiling.

‘No, thank you, Classmate Song. I would rather eat home cooked meals than eat something from the cafeteria.’ She said, before

hooking her arm with Lu Qingfeng and dragged him away with Xi Qian in tow.

Since she and Lu Qingfeng found out about the cold poison, they agreed that it would be safe if they brought lunch boxes with them rather than buying food at the cafeteria. Thankfully, Auntie Liu was more than happy to make their lunch, when Su Xiaofei requested it from the old woman.

Su Xiaofei wasn't certain about when Ye Mingyu had started feeding her the cold poison, so she could only avoid being poisoned by her in this lifetime by taking precautionary measures.

The three took a seat under a large tree that had benches and small tables that students like them could use. Su Xiaofei fished out the three lunchboxes from the bag Lu Qingfeng bought with him and passed them their shares.

Today, Lu Qingfeng was to bring them their lunchboxes because Su Xiaofei had already left the Su Residence, now the Yun Mansion, even before Auntie Liu finished preparing them. Su Xiaofei was the one to give Xi Qian a ride to school, so she needed to leave home early for her to be able to pick up Xi Qian and arrive at school on time.

Su Xiaofei opened her lunchbox and immediately, her mouth watered at the sight of what's in it.. At the top tier of her lunchbox, there were fruit slices neatly placed inside, the middle one had savory pork ribs with vegetables and the bottom had her rice and omelette she requested from Auntie Liu earlier that morning.

Chapter 65 – Ye Mingyu’s Arrival (1)

Su Xiaofei didn’t wait for her friends and dug in on her lunch, while Lu Qingfeng could only shake his head and follow her lead.

Meanwhile, Xi Qian felt conflicted if she should eat the lunch Auntie Liu made for her. While it’s true that she always spent her lunchtime with these two, this was the first time that they were eating a home cooked meal, instead of buying something at the cafeteria.

As she glanced at Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng’s lunchboxes, she noticed that the old woman really exerted some effort to give them good food. Not only were they visually appetizing, but it was more balanced and nutritious compared to what they would get from the cafeteria.

‘Qian, what’s wrong?’ Su Xiaofei asked when she noticed that her best friend wasn’t eating along with them. ‘Is the food not to your liking? Try the pork ribs, it’s really delicious.’

‘But...’ Xi Qian still hesitated. She didn’t want to cause trouble to anyone, especially to Su Xiaofei, but she also understood why Feifei was kind to her. If their position had been reversed, Xi Qian knew that she would have done the same and would try to lessen the burden her best friend had.

Alas... it was truly hard to swallow one’s pride and accept help, especially for someone like Xi Qian.

‘Auntie Liu specifically made this meal with you in her mind. She said that she was worried about you not having enough nourishment. Just the other day, she mentioned that she’d seen

you putting a band-aid on your knuckles. If you are feeling guilty, you don't need to, but you shouldn't waste Aunty Liu's efforts.'

Su Xiaofei stopped eating midway to stare at Lu Qingfeng blankly.

'What?' Lu Qingfeng asked when he noticed her staring at him. 'Fell in love with my handsome face? It's never too late to confess now.'

'Wow, Xiao Feng. This is the first time I heard you speak more than ten words at the same time.' She said with a laugh, earning a glare from the young man. Her attention then

shifted to her best friend, who was still staring at her unopened lunchbox.

'It's okay, Qian. Look at Xiao Feng. He's been staying at our home and eating our food even though he has a home to return to and can afford to make his own food.' Su Xiaofei shook her head. 'So don't worry and eat the lunch that Auntie Liu made for us. She'll be happy if she knows that you've finished your food.'

'You could have just told me if you don't like me staying in your house. Do you really have to compare me to Xi Qian?' Lu Qingfeng complained to her.

'What? It's been days, but you have yet to return home. Might as well move into our house if you aren't planning to leave.' Su Xiaofei eyed him, before placing a piece of savory meat on her mouth.

Xi Qian sighed and rubbed her temples. These two really forget that there's people around them when they start to argue.

'Fine. If you put it that way, how can I leave this meal to waste?' Xi Qian conceded and decided to eat her share. At least she didn't have to worry about her expenses for lunch and could spend it on her dinner later instead. With the meager salary she was receiving every month, she needed to control her spendings, which meant cost cutting wherever she could - mostly her meals.

Su Xiaofei smiled to herself and continued eating. She would enjoy these peaceful days along with Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian because in three days, Ye Mingyu would appear again and would try her best to ruin her life.

Thinking about it, she would let fate take its course and lead Ye Mingyu to befriend Feng Xue'er. Once the two had a deeper understanding, she would set up an encounter between Ye Mingyu and Cai Lin.

Cai Lin was a popular basketball varsity player in their academy and in Su Xiaofei's past life, Cai Lin was one of Ye Mingyu's white knights, always ready to come to her aid whenever Cinderella was being terrorized by her evil stepsister. He was one of the reasons why Su Xiaofei was rejected on several auditions and brand endorsement considerations, because he was the one pulling the strings in favor of Ye Mingyu.

Unbeknownst to Feng Xue'er, her fiancé's admiration towards Ye Mingyu was borderline obsession, that if Su Xiaofei hadn't witnessed herself how this man confessed his undying love towards Ye Mingyu a week before his wedding with Feng Xue'er, Su Xiaofei wouldn't be aware of it.

Ye Mingyu rejected him, though, saying that they shouldn't let Feng Xue'er know of what they talked about that day, as it would only upset her. Seeing how loyal and considerate Ye Mingyu was towards her best friend, Cai Lin fell even harder, despite already being head over heels for her.

'Right. I should do that. I should let Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er deepen their friendship before destroying it. The pain of betrayal coming from the person closest to you hurts the most after all.' Su Xiaofei thought.

Su Xiaofei would never forget what those pair of friends had done to her in her past life, constantly making a fool out of her, ruining her reputation every chance that they got.

With Feng Xue'er's flourishing career as a designer, it was very easy for her to tarnish Su Xiaofei's name in front of her highly-valued customers while praising Ye Mingyu's beauty and benevolence to the heavens.

'I wonder if their cheap friendship can endure the strong gust of betrayal once it happens.' Su Xiaofei smiled to herself, pleased that she would have a chance to force the two women to go against each other.

Compared to those two women, Su Xiaofei was thankful that Xi Qian was good to her despite her unpleasant personality.. Xi Qian might not be fully aware of how scheming she could be, unlike Lu Qingfeng, but it didn't matter.

Chapter 66 – Ye Mingyu’s Arrival (2)

And just like that, three days had passed and the peaceful days Su Xiaofei was enjoying had finally come to an end. The news about a new beautiful transfer student had filled the hallways, spreading like wildfire among the students in the academy.

While everyone was curious as to who it was and how she looked, only Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian weren’t bothered about it and were currently reviewing the lesson they had yesterday. Xi Qian was helping Su Xiaofei organize her notes for later use.

‘Ah, that makes a lot of sense, Qian. I didn’t know it was this easy.’ Su Xiaofei said once she got the gist on how to use the equation in their math problems clearly with her best friend’s help.

Xi Qian smiled, glad that she was able to help Su Xiaofei.

‘See. If you set aside your complaints first and listen to our explanation, you wouldn’t fail your exams before.’ She said with a teasing smile to her best friend.

Su Xiaofei huffed and rolled her eyes. Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng really knew which buttons to press to annoy her.

Someone opened the windows inside the classroom, allowing the breeze to cool everyone inside. It was already afternoon, but the air was extremely refreshing for students who enjoyed the spring while others up north of the country were now trembling with freezing cold due to winter.

The laughter of the other students outside reached Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian's ears, taking their attention away from the lessons they were discussing. It seemed like there was a crowd outside as it was unusually noisy for them not to notice.

'Is that the new transfer student? She looks charming.' One of their classmates commented, upon seeing what caused the commotion outside.

While Xi Qian was curious about the new transfer student, Su Xiaofei remained unperturbed in her seat. She didn't need to see to confirm who it was, as she already knew that no other person can attract such a crowd with her mere face, except for Ye Mingyu.

'Wondering what

my new Jiejie looks like, Qian? You should go and see the girl who dared to scam my mother last week for yourself.' Su Xiaofei gave her best friend a meaningful smile.

Xi Qian was stunned in place before recognition dawned on her. Did Su Xiaofei mean that the new transfer student was her father's love child with another woman, the very same one who came to see them before?

Without a word, Xi Qian went to the windows a few meters away from their classmates to see the young woman who claimed to be their Feifei's older sister. Her eyes caught a young woman, supposedly around the same age as her and Feifei.

The young woman was like a flower on a spring day, fresh and gentle to look at. She had a smile that could easily warm one's heart upon looking at it. Compared to Su Xiaofei's foxy clear eyes, the woman called Ye Mingyu had a pair of round eyes, high nose and rosy lips.

Her complexion was a little darker than Su Xiaofei, but Xi Qian had to admit that Ye Mingyu's beauty was worthy of her sudden popularity among the students. To be honest, she looked angelic and kind. Something that evokes overprotectiveness in young men who might get acquainted with her.

However, there was something about Ye Mingyu that she couldn't explain. Ye Mingyu was smiling brightly, but why did Xi Qian feel like all of this was just a facade? That Ye Mingyu was befriending everyone for a reason.

It's not like she was being biased because Su Xiaofei was her best friend, but when she heard about the news of her Auntie Qing divorcing her husband, she asked Su Xiaofei about it and found out about Ye Mingyu's existence.

It made sense to her now why Su Xiaofei chased the mother and daughter away. Xi Qian might not be a daughter from a wealthy family like Feifei, but she was aware of the common schemes that could happen in such families.

Xi Qian returned to her seat and remained silent. She eyed her best friend and noticed that Su Xiaofei wasn't bothered with Ye Mingyu's sudden appearance at their academy. Xi Qian feared that with Ye Mingyu's appearance, Feifei would be forcibly isolated and hated by everyone again.

‘So, what do you think, Qian?’ Su Xiaofei asked her, cupping her chin with one hand as she lazily thought about what she should eat after school.

‘I don’t know, Feifei, but I feel uncomfortable looking at her. Something about her made me feel like I should stay away from her or else, I might become public enemy number 2 after you.’ Xi Qian didn’t dare to lie to her best friend.

Su Xiaofei chuckled at that. If Xi Qian, the person who she knew was the kindest even to the extent to feed the stray cats her own food, could sense Ye Mingyu was trouble, how did Su Xiaofei fail to realize it in her previous life?

‘Feifei, you better be wary of that woman!’ Xi Qian leaned forward to whisper to her. ‘Who knows what she is up to this time. If she revealed her relationship with you, I fear that our schoolmates would criticize you for not looking after your sister.’

‘She’s not my sister. At least for me.’ Su Xiaofei said nonchalantly. ‘But thank you, Qian. I will make sure not to take advantage of her. Since she was the one who willingly came here, I suppose that she would try to get along with me.’

Su Xiaofei then scoffed inwardly as she thought of how Su Haoran had already left their home and her mother had already sent to him the divorce papers, but he still refused to sign them.

‘Perhaps I need to threaten the old man to give up on my mother.’ She thought.. She needed to find something that she could use to blackmail her useless father.

Chapter 67 – The Waiting Game (1)

Things were progressing according to Su Xiaofei's expectations. With Ye Mingyu's growing popularity and closeness towards Feng Xue'er, the rumors that she and Ye Mingyu started to circulate around.

She was aware of the worried look Xi Qian was throwing her way, but Su Xiaofei remained calm and collected, never indicating that she was bothered by the rumors about her. Even Lu Qingfeng was eyeing her suspiciously, waiting to see what she would do, but she remained impassive and uncaring about the rumors about her.

They say that even though she and Ye Mingyu were sisters, Su Xiaofei was giving her older sister a hard time instigating a fight between her parents, pushing the blame on Ye Mingyu and her sick mother.

'Feifei, are you sure you aren't going to clear the rumors? It's going to get out of hand if this persisted.' Xi Qian asked her once.

'You worry too much, Qian. Isn't that what Ye Mingyu expected me to do? She wants to play a game with me, but I am not willing.'

No one had dared to question or ask her opinion about it anyway, although Feng Xue'er was occasionally giving her a mocking look, as if she couldn't wait for her to snap and confront Ye Mingyu herself.

In the past, Su Xiaofei has confronted those people who spread those rumors and had verbally abused Ye Mingyu without giving

her a chance to explain. This only gave Ye Mingyu an advantage over her.

With Ye Mingyu's subtle coquettish attitude and charming face, she easily became a campus belle of Qiying City Academy as soon as she entered school. Unlike Su Xiaofei, Ye Mingyu didn't have an outstanding family background, so she usually wore ordinary clothes in contrast to Su Xiaofei lavish and expensive outfits.

QCA was a place filled with rich people, yet Ye Mingyu depended on her pretty face and sweet-talking skills to be worshiped by numerous guys as a goddess, which only gained the ire of some girls in the academy.

Unlike Su Xiaofei's reserved and cold attitude towards the opposite sex, Ye Mingyu

could be said to be extremely close to guys. In fact, she could easily earn their favor, manipulating them to spend money on her while still maintaining an ambiguous relationship with them. This was why she was able to stay at the academy and use it as a stepping stone to pursue a degree in communication arts.

Too bad for them, Su Xiaofei was aware of their intention this time, so she blatantly ignored their attempts to annoy her. Hey, it was already hard for her looking at their ugly faces each day, alright. It was only a matter of time before Ye Mingyu ran out of patience and sought her herself.

'Let's see how long you'd be able to wait this time.' Su Xiaofei chuckled darkly. Ye Mingyu would be seeking death this time if she chose to confront Su Xiaofei about it herself.

The waiting game was on, and Su Xiaofei knew that the first one to make a move would have the higher disadvantage. If she didn't make a move now, Ye Mingyu wouldn't be able to take it and would be forced to come meet her the first chance she could.

While Ye Mingyu and Feng Xue'er were both wondering why Su Xiaofei hadn't thrown a fit yet, Su Xiaofei had chosen to focus on her studies with Xi Qian. The more Su Xiaofei ignored her presence, the more Ye Mingyu would be agitated and restless.

Just thinking about how easily Ye Mingyu had manipulated her in the past, Su Xiaofei couldn't wait to allow the other woman to experience the bitter taste of her own medicine.

'Su Xiaofei.' A familiar voice called her name.

Su Xiaofei was busy scribbling her notes with her airpods in her ears. She lifted her face and saw Feng Xue'er standing in front of her. She sighed before removing the earpieces to hear what this young woman had to say.

'Is there something you need from me, Classmate Feng?' She looked at Feng Xu'er with annoyance in her face.

This reaction was a bit strange for Feng Xue'er who was already used to engaging in verbal wars with this stupid villainess. Su Xiaofei was looking at her with a sense of boredom and scrutinizing her in a weird way.

‘Aren’t you going to explain to us?’ Feng Xue’er demanded, wanting to start another fight with Su Xiaofei again.

At her question, Feng Xue’er naturally attracted everyone’s attention and wondered if Su Xiaofei would take the bait this time.

Su Xiaofei looked at Feng Xue’er with the shadow of a smile, taunting the girl in her mind for being so foolish and impatient. Ye Mingyu probably instigated Feng Xue’er to test the waters in her stead.

‘Foolish girl. You don’t even realize that Ye Mingyu is taking advantage of you.’ She thought.

‘Explain what? Who would be so foolish to air their dirty laundry in public?’ She said in response to Feng Xue’er’s question.

Feng Xue’er was stunned at that. Neither her nor their classmates were expecting to hear such words coming from Su Xiaofei herself. However, didn’t this mean that Su Xiaofei was saying Ye Mingyu was being stupid for even bringing up their family matters in public?

‘Unless you want to tell me yours, you don’t have the right to poke into someone else’s business, Classmate Feng,’ Su Xiaofei sighed dejectedly.

However, how could Feng Xue’er back down without a fight? her pride wouldn’t allow herself to get beaten by this arrogant and pompous heiress in front of her. From the moment she met Su Xiaofei, she disliked this young woman.

‘Ye Mingyu is now my friend, of course, I am willing to help her lessen her burdens!’ She exclaimed.

‘Oh, did she tell you then that she and her mother have been living in one of my mother’s properties for years without my mother’s knowledge?’ Su Xiaofei questioned her with a hint of sarcasm in her voice.

Chapter 68 – The Waiting Game (2)

‘W-what?’ Feng Xue’er stared at her with wide eyes.

‘She and her mother have been living in my mother’s property at Yangsu City for over a decade now. Even now, after my mother has kicked out my father from our home, he is staying in that very same house with Ye Mingyu and her mother. It’s understandable that she might not know that the house she’d been living in since childhood is my mother’s, but the fact that she knew that our father is still married to my mom but is still exploiting her resources, what should I call her and her mother?’ Su Xiaofei questioned her.

Feng Xue’er had no words to refute Su Xiaofei’s claims, as she had no idea of Ye Mingyu’s living arrangements nor did her friend explain these things to her.

‘Since you are forcing me to disclose the truth, I already made it clear to her and her mother that all the properties belonging to our family are under my mother’s name, Yun Qingrong. Who is she to cry for fairness when she and her mother didn’t have a

single right to my mother's wealth? Did she and her mother forget that it wasn't my mother who made her, but our father? If she wanted to cry for fairness and financial support, then clearly she's barking up the wrong tree.'

Obviously, Ye Mingyu didn't disclose this information to her new friend. Feng Xue'er was rendered speechless, while the others gasped after finding out that Ye Mingyu's mother was a mistress.

As their classmates pondered on it, they were all taken aback right away.

There was a great deal of information in Su Xiaofei's words!

As children from rich families, how could they not understand what she was implying? An appearance of a love child, out of the blue, would mean another competition in inheritance. Amongst them, who would want to welcome another child of unknown origin?

At one side, Ye Mingyu was claiming that Su Xiaofei and her mother were being unfair towards her for being her father's daughter, that she was

conceived even before her father married Su Xiaofei's mother. She claimed that when Su Xiaofei found out about her existence, the latter had thrown a fit and told their servants to drag her and her mother out of their estate.

But then Su Xiaofei said that it was Ye Mingyu and her mother who had taken advantage of her family's resources for years! Ye

Mingyu might have been conceived before the marriage, but the fact that she and her mother lived with their father secretly on one of Su Xiaofei's properties was such a great disrespect for the legal wife!

Such shamelessness! If they were in Su Xiaofei's shoes, they might have done the same thing she did or worse, ruined those shameless pair of mother and daughter foxes in public!

These pompous young masters and young misses, who have yet to understand and experience the real world, wore a disgusted look on their faces.

'Ye Mingyu looks like an angel, but I would have never thought she has such a complicated background.'

'What complicated background? She knew that her mother was a mistress all along, but she's the one who claims unfairness by Su Xiaofei and her mother. I would say, like mother, like daughter. I wouldn't be surprised if she hooks up with a taken man in the future, just like her mother.'

Su Xiaofei looked at Feng Xue'er's agitated and confused expression. If she was still her past self, she would definitely be victimized by Feng Xue'er and Ye Mingyu's malicious words and accusations.

'Ye Mingyu, your impatience will cause your second loss today.'

Ye Mingyu had used Feng Xue'er to attack her this time, not knowing that this would be the cause of a strain in their so-called 'tight' friendship. Not only did she jeopardize her friendship with

Feng Xue'er, but she also gave Su Xiaofei an opening to turn the tides against her by revealing Ye Xing's identity as the third party in her parents' marriage.

'Su Xiaofei, don't simply say such nonsense!' Feng Xue'er exclaimed.

'Oh? But I wasn't the one who started this, was I? You were the one who came here, demanding for an explanation from me even though I owe you nothing. I answered your question, what else do you want to hear from me? Indeed, Ye Mingyu's mother has cancer, but what does it have to do with me and my mother? Why do we need to be persecuted for denying a request of a mistress who made a fool out of my mother for years?'

When she saw that Feng Xue'er couldn't answer her and had an awful look on her face, Su Xiaofei continued.

'Aren't you too full of yourself, Classmate Feng? Whatever problems and issues my family is facing right now, it has nothing to do with you. Sure, you can criticize me all you want, but let's see if you'll willingly accept a fox in your own home with open arms if a love child of your father from a mistress appeared out of nowhere.'

Most of them weren't commoners and were born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Su Xiaofei was even sure that none of them had done any of the menial jobs that Xi Qian had done just to provide for herself.

What could the appearance of another child mean to their status as young masters and misses? They all know the answer to this question, and Su Xiaofei had no doubt that it could be a bloody

fight for some. A child, whether it was an illegitimate child or not, would still be a threat to their position in the family.

Su Xiaofei looked toward Feng Xue'er again, whose face was now pale as she finally understood the problem with Ye Mingyu's story.

'Classmate Feng, it's not your fault that you don't know.. I understand that as Ye Mingyu's friend, you were only concerned about her, but you have to be careful in the future.'

Chapter 69 – The Road To Revenge (1)

After dealing with Feng Xue'er, Su Xiaofei was left deep in her own thoughts for the rest of the day, which left Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng wondering what turned her gears this time.

'Hey, now, what are you thinking?' Lu Qingfeng asked as he couldn't take the silence coming from Su Xiaofei anymore.

'Ah, I was thinking... I need money. A lot of it.' Su Xiaofei then rested her head on top of the table with a worried look on her face.

'Money? Is Aunty Qing not giving you enough?' Lu Qingfeng was willing to give her his extra money, of course. He wasn't one to spend lavishly on useless things anyway.

Meanwhile, Xi Qian bit her lower lips. It was natural for her to be upset because money was something she couldn't give to Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei harrumphed. If she solely relied on her mother's resources, she had no doubt she would lose against Mo Yuchen in the future. She still had five years to change her path and avoid becoming Mo Yuchen's bride.

'No. It's not enough. I need more.' She waved her hand, indicating that it was truly impossible for her to have enough money.

'How much do you need, Feifei?' Xi Qian asked curiously. 'And why would you need a lot more money than you already have now?'

'I need at least 100 million.' Su Xiaofei replied, without batting an eyelid.

If Xi Qian was drinking at the moment, she would have already spat her drink or would have been choked by it.

Even Lu Qingfeng, who was born from a wealthy family, was taken aback by the amount of money Su Xiaofei wanted. One hundred million was way more than what he had expected from Su Xiaofei. It was more than enough for someone to start his own company.

Just what did she have in her mind to be needing such a huge amount of money? Lu Qingfeng wondered. It wasn't like he couldn't provide her the money she needed, but regardless of who heard Su Xiaofei's words, they would also be

surprised by her revelation.

‘100 million?’ Xi Qian didn’t know whether she should laugh or cry at that. No matter how hard she worked to earn money, she wouldn’t be able to earn that much!

‘I’m thinking of a way to raise my personal net worth without relying on my mother.’ Su Xiaofei explained. ‘If I start now, I should be able to save enough money for future use.’

‘Where are you planning to use that money?’ Lu Qingfeng asked, voicing out Xi Qian’s thoughts too.

‘A company takeover in five years.’ The coldness that appeared on Su Xiaofei as she said these words was enough to give others not only a shock, but also send a cold shiver down their spines.

For an eighteen-year-old girl to talk about taking over a company, just what did Su Xiaofei expect to happen in five years?

The look on Lu Qingfeng’s face suddenly changed. The confusion written all over his face was replaced with understanding. To think that Su Xiaofei had already thought about it that far....

‘Which company are you planning to take over?’ He asked, his eyes as cold as the coldest winter in the world.

Something like this, Lu Qingfeng wasn’t sure what Su Xiaofei was thinking or planning to do. People wrongly assumed that because he was close to her, he could tell what was going on in her mind, but it wasn’t always the case.

‘Ah, aren’t you planning to become an actress? Didn’t you say you don’t want to succeed Auntie Qing at Bluemedia?’ He continued to probe.

‘I changed my mind.’ Su Xiaofei gave him a mischievous smile. ‘But I surely don’t want my Mama’s company to fall into someone else’s hands. Just as I said, I intend to do a company takeover.’

Lu Qingfeng chuckled, satisfied with her answer. His expression was now one of relief from the unknown tension he was feeling earlier.

Su Xiaofei briefly wondered if Lu Qingfeng knew something about her future plans, but regardless if he was aware of it or not, Su Xiaofei knew that Lu Qingfeng wouldn’t be the one to stop her, but instead, he would offer her unconditional assistance.

Su Xiaofei had no doubt about this, but she wouldn’t be needing his help this time, because if there’s someone who should crush Mo Yuchen, it should be her and no one else.

From the moment she was reborn and given the chance to change the course of her life, Su Xiaofei swore in her heart that she would destroy Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu herself, no matter how hard or how long it would take for her to get her revenge.

One hundred million would be her safeguard to ensure that Bluemedia wouldn’t fall into Mo Yuchen’s hands, instead Su Xiaofei was planning to devour Golden Star Entertainment herself.

Just see this villainess turn the tide in her favor! They wouldn’t even see what hit them until it was too late!

It didn't matter if she needed to wait for years, but she would make sure that Mo Yuchen would be the one who would leave with nothing in the end. She would not be boxing herself in her own limitations this time and wouldn't succumb to abject misery.

'Feifei....' Xi Qian looked at her with worry.

Seeing her best friend's expression startled Xi Qian. She had never seen Su Xiaofei make such an expression ever since she met her. A complex emotion that she couldn't explain swirled in Su Xiaofei's eyes, as if she couldn't wait to unleash the dangerous beast that was struggling to break free inside her.

Just what had happened for Su Xiaofei to make a face like this? Was there something Su Xiaofei wasn't telling her?

However, Xi Qian wasn't prepared to hear the next words coming from Lu Qingfeng.

'The company you want to take over is Mo Yuchen's company, right?'

Chapter 70 – The Road To Revenge (2)

Su Xiaofei stared at him for a moment blankly before she burst into a fit of laughter. As expected, she can't really hide anything from Lu Qingfeng's eyes at all. Since she was reborn, she had accepted that the road to revenge wouldn't be an easy one. Surely she might have to give up on something so precious to her in order to be able to move forward.

But as she looked into Lu Qingfeng's eyes, she could tell that he was willing to dive with her, even if it meant they would be plummeting downwards after this.

'Xiao Feng, is it too late for me to convince you to change?'

'This... Feifei... are you sure? But why would you do that?' Xi Qian couldn't believe what she was hearing. So it turned out that not only Su Xiaofei wanted to break her engagement with Mo Yichen, but she also wanted to destroy him?

'Qian, do you know why Mo Yuchen and his family are still denying my mother's request to break our engagement?'

The moment Su Xiaofei uttered those words, Lu Qingfeng's eyes darkened.

Xi Qian shook her head. Things like this between wealthy families, how could she know?

Su Xiaofei propped both of her arms on the table and twined her hands together.

'It's precisely because Golden Star Entertainment isn't stable right now. A few years ago, they suffered a massive loss and have only recently recovered.' She started. Her expression hardened, knowing that it was Su Haoran who was forbidding the annulment to happen.

'Although Bluemedia isn't as huge as Golden Star, Mama's company had been steady and had a lot of networks in the industry. Our engagement is like an advantageous leverage for him. If Mo Yuchen faces another hiccup under his management

anytime soon, he would only need to marry me to secure their company.'

'That's horrible.' Xi Qian couldn't contain the disgust and hatred she was feeling towards Mo Yuchen and his family. So in their eyes, their Feifei was nothing but a bargaining chip they could use to secure their

future ?

Then what about Feifei ? What about her future ? Was their Feifei destined to become Mo Yuchen's wife and live the rest of her life being unwanted by her own husband ?

The thought pained Xi Qian immensely. No wonder Feifei insisted on getting her engagement with Mo Yuchen revoked. She knew what awaited her and her mother's company had she agreed to marry that excuse of a man.

Darn it. One hundred million for Su Xiaofei's guaranteed freedom ? Xi Qian couldn't accept that they were treating her best friend like this.

Just as she thought that she was already unfortunate for having a pair of irresponsible parents and an unfavorable financial situation, she realized that someone like Su Xiaofei, who seemingly had everything in her hands, was actually trapped in a golden cage and had no say in her future.

'Is there another way ?' She asked Su Xiaofei.

One hundred million seemed impossible to raise in a few years in Xi Qian's opinion, but for someone like Lu Qingfeng and a reborn person like Su Xiaofei, the options were vast and waiting to be utilized.

'Well, I could cheat on Mo Yuchen and marry another man, but that would only disgrace my mother in public. It's bad enough that she had to suffer humiliation because of my father. She doesn't need to be persecuted by the public for having an unruly and disgraceful daughter.' She explained.

'You are planning to do all of these on your own? Aren't you going to ask me for help?' Lu Qingfeng's voice had a hint of displeasure in it.

'It's not that I don't trust you, Xiao Feng. It's just that I don't want to trouble you,' explained Su Xiaofei.

'His Mo family is nothing against my Lus. You are no stranger to our family, Feifei. You only need to say the word.' He replied.

'That's precisely why I couldn't tell you before. I know you would want to get involved, regardless of my reason.' She sighed dejectedly.

'I insist. Didn't you say that you would take any chance to use another's blade? Then use me. Use me to your heart's content.' Lu Qingfeng patted his chest and gave her a determined look. There's no way he would leave Su Xiaofei to deal with Mo Yuchen, that bastard, on her own.

Su Xiaofei gaped at him, a little surprised that he purposely omitted the part of her revenge so Xi Qian wouldn't worry about her. She then pressed her lips into a thin line. She didn't want Lu Qingfeng to get hurt because of her again, but she was also aware that it wouldn't be easy for her to do everything on her own.

'Mo Yuchen has a debt to settle with me, Feifei. Allow me to assist you.' Lu Qingfeng's fierce, strong words startled her. There was something menacing in his words that she hadn't noticed in her lifetime, but was able to see in her previous life as a ghost.

Su Xiaofei witnessed the reason Lu Qingfeng had earned the title 'Tyrant' from everyone around him during the destruction of the Mo family and Golden Star Entertainment.

He was ruthless towards his enemies, not giving them any chance to retaliate and recover from his attacks. Not only did Lu Qingfeng destroy the Mo family, but he also ruined the lives of the younger generation of the family.

'You took Feifei's chance to have a family and a future, why should I spare you or anyone else?' Lu Qingfeng had looked down on Mo Yuchen's pitiful form as he burned down the Mo Estate two years after Su Xiaofei's death.

For Lu Qingfeng to turn into such a terrible person who disregarded other people's lives and future because of her, Su Xiaofei obviously felt guilty about it.. She didn't think she could bear to see this young man in front of her turn into such a cruel person.

