

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

Chapter 71 : Against The World (1)

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‘It’s alright, Feifei. It’s normal to be afraid.’ This time, Lu Qingfeng’s voice sounded gentler. ‘You don’t have to worry about anything. You can rely on me and Xi Qian for help. Just say the word.’

She wanted to destroy Mo Yuchen? Fine. He had an enmity towards that man anyway. Even if Su Xiaofei decided to turn the world into her enemy, he wouldn’t even try to stop her from ruining it.

‘He’s right, Feifei. Even if I can’t help you with anything, you can tell me everything that’s bothering you.’ Xi Qian nodded her head frantically. It didn’t matter if she and Lu Qingfeng didn’t get along well, but if it was for Su Xiaofei, she would willingly set aside her differences with him.

Su Xiaofei stared at the two people in front of her, feeling speechless from their heartfelt words. She didn’t even realize that she had started crying, startling both Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian.

In her previous life, after she entered the show business along with Ye Mingyu, her thoughts were filled with how she could beat that woman and how to make Mo Yuchen love her. Because she was blinded by her obsession and jealousy, she’d rarely met or talked with Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng, and the distance between them naturally grew wider.

She had abandoned these two precious people in order to chase after people who only wanted to see her suffer. In the end, she lost everything that was dear to her, only to receive a deadly blow from her own husband and his mistress.

She had lost her Mama, who loved her the most, her best friend lost her life caused by her own family and the man she grew up with ended up as a person people despised the most. In the end, what did she get by choosing Mo Yuchen and competing with Ye Mingyu?

The more she thought about how awful she treated these two in the past, the more Su Xiaofei felt remorseful for what she had done to them.

Now that she was hearing their concern for her, she wondered if she was worthy.

'Xi Qian, Lu Qingfeng. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry for being selfish and cruel to both of you.' She cried in her heart. She was the foolish and idiotic villainess who was played by everyone in the past, but not this time...

Su Xiaofei covered her face with both hands and wept uncontrollably. Her sudden outburst made Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian wonder what made her cry like this. Was she releasing her pent-up frustrations, now that her father and Housekeeper Chen were gone from their home?

Xi Qian pulled her friend into a hug and patted Su Xiaofei's back. Did Feifei cry like this because Mo Yuchen was bullying her again?

Recalling their recent encounter with that man, Xi Qian was sure that Mo Yuchen didn't have any redeeming qualities for him to deserve their Feifei.

Su Xiaofei should never marry a person who couldn't even respect her. If he couldn't respect her, it was impossible for Mo Yuchen to ever see her in a different light. What's so good about that man anyway? If anything, he should be revered Su Xiaofei for saving his life when they were younger.

Well, not that it mattered right now, because there was no way she would allow Mo Yuchen to come close to Feifei from now on. Even if the day came for Mo Yuchen to realize his mistakes towards Su Xiaofei, it would be too late for him to regret his actions.

'It's okay, Feifei. We're here. You don't have to face everything on your own.' Xi Qian allowed Su Xiaofei to continue crying in her arms. She knew that her friend, who was conferred by everyone as a villainess, only seeing her as an arrogant and haughty woman, needed to release whatever frustration that was pent up inside her.

Without her bastard father and scheming relatives, Su Xiaofei now could lower her guard and cry to her heart's content, something she wasn't able to do for a long time. Come to think of it, there were very few instances where she had seen Su Xiaofei shed tears in the past as she had always masked her pain with her arrogant and cold facade.

While Xi Qian was thinking about how rare it was for Su Xiaofei to cry, seeing her shed tears was something Lu Qingfeng couldn't

tolerate since he was younger. The first time she shed tears in front of him, he couldn't understand why this loud and obnoxious girl wasn't her usual self. It disturbed him to know that there was something that could make Su Xiaofei cry.

This time, Lu Qingfeng lowered his eyes, not wanting to show the cold and menacing darkness in them to the two young women in front of him. The urge to crush the one responsible for Su Xiaofei's tears was so intense that he was having a hard time to rein his anger at that moment.

They waited patiently for Su Xiaofei to calm down and dry her tears before they continued their conversation. Once Su Xiaofei realized what she had done, she couldn't meet her friends' gazes from the guilt and remorse she was feeling.

'Sorry, Qian, Xiao Feng... I promise I won't play nice with them this time.'

Perhaps the reason why the heavens gave her one last chance to rectify her mistakes in the past was for her to make up to her loved ones. In this lifetime, she wouldn't allow her mother and Xi Qian to succumb to unjust death, no matter what happens.

As for Lu Qingfeng... Well, Su Xiaofei wasn't ready to face the issue between them yet. In three years, he would leave the country to finish his studies abroad.. The years of separation between them should be enough for her to clear her mind and make the right decision for the two of them, if he still wanted her upon his return.

Chapter 72 – Against The World (2)

It was late at night, Lu Qingfeng was already on his bed, seated while reading something on his tablet when the door of his room creaked and Su Xiaofei entered, dressed in her light blue pyjamas. She wordlessly laid on the bed next to him and stared blankly at the ceiling above them.

‘What are you doing here?’ He asked, but wasn’t surprised at all.

When they were younger, they used to sleep on the same bed together, with Su Xiaofei helping him to fall asleep by humming a lullaby for him. So whenever they had a sleepover, it benefitted Lu Qingfeng the most because it only meant a good night’s sleep for him, which would likely make him less cranky the following day.

However, what their families didn’t know was that Su Xiaofei was also able to calm her temperament whenever she was with Lu Qingfeng. If not for the Su family moving to a new residence, they would still be neighbors to this day.

Because of his chronic insomnia since his parents’ death, Lu Qingfeng’s grandfather tried to find several ways to help him get treated, but no one had expected that young Su Xiaofei would be able to lure him to sleep on the first night they slept together as children.

‘Just trying to clear my mind.’ Su Xiaofei replied, not breaking her gaze on the ceiling.

Su Xiaofei was a little ashamed of her sudden outburst earlier, but she couldn’t do anything about it. Since her rebirth, her regret

and resentment filled her entirety, as if what drove her to stay alive was only her revenge. However now, she realized that she should own her life this time and also take this as a chance to live her life to the fullest with her loved ones.

Lu Qingfeng didn't mention anything about her outburst earlier, and neither did he question her about it.

'You know, Xiaofei, you should stop doing this. We aren't young kids anymore.' He said after a long silence between them.

'Why?' Su Xiaofei asked, finally turning her head

to look at him. She didn't think that he would be bothered by this, considering this wasn't the first time they shared the same bed to sleep.

Perhaps it was because she was a twenty eight-year-old woman, trapped in an eighteen-year-old body, that she perceived Lu Qingfeng as a kid and not a teenager who could be influenced by his changing hormones.

Lu Qingfeng pressed his lips into a thin line and frowned. Did he really need to explain to her why? Shouldn't it be obvious by now? As an 18 year old, Su Xiaofei was already old enough to be aware of things like this.

'Because it's inappropriate. What would people say if they know that you are sneaking in here to sleep with me?' He countered, hoping that she would understand what he was trying to imply.

‘We’re just going to sleep, not sleep with each other.’ Su Xiaofei laughed at that, her eyes returning to the ceiling. ‘And it’s not like you are going to take advantage of me.’

She wasn’t looking at Lu Qingfeng, so Su Xiaofei didn’t see the sudden change in his expression. His usual cold countenance was replaced with darkening eyes, the desire that appeared in them could only be extinguished by the woman next to him.

Lu Qingfeng shut his eyes and reeled his emotions in check. He didn’t think Su Xiaofei knew the gravity of her actions or her words towards him. How can he not fall for her if her actions were giving him ideas about it?

‘Come on, how can you sleep when you don’t turn off your devices on time? You should be thanking me for sleeping next to you tonight.’ Su Xiaofei gave him a pointed look, gesturing to him to lie down next to her and sleep.

Lu Qingfeng sighed and did as he was told. He placed his tablet on the nightstand, dimmed the lights and laid down on the bed, making sure that there was a safe distance between them. He made a mental note to make sure his door was locked at night, so she wouldn’t be able to annoy him like this next time.

‘Xiao Feng, do you think I was too ruthless to Ye Xing and her daughter?’

Her sudden question caught him off guard. Lu Qingfeng wasn’t expecting to hear something like this from her. He cracked his eyes open and turned his head to look at her face.

‘Do you?’ He asked her in return. ‘Do you regret what you’ve done?’

‘No.’ Su Xiaofei’s response was quick and sure. ‘I didn’t regret it one bit. After all that they’ve done to my mother, chasing them away isn’t enough.’

‘If you aren’t regretting it, then why are you asking me this question? Since when did Su Xiaofei care about what people think of her? The Su Xiaofei I know wouldn’t care one bit about others’ opinion, as long as she was satisfied with her actions.’

Su Xiaofei allowed herself to smile at that. Indeed, Lu Qingfeng knew her well. Even in the past, no matter how much others perceive her as the villainess, she relentlessly went head on and fought with Ye Mingyu.

‘You are right. As long as I don’t regret it, it doesn’t matter what others say.’ She allowed herself to smile this time.

So what if she became more ruthless towards Ye Mingyu and her mother? Just thinking of all the things she had suffered in the past was enough to fuel her anger towards them. If she wavered now, then she had no doubt that Ye Mingyu would take advantage of the situation again, and she would be forced to face the same fate she had in her previous life.

Still, there were questions about Ye Mingyu that didn’t sit well with her.. Ye Mingyu had forced an encounter between her and Feng Xue’er, which was a little earlier from what Su Xiaofei remembered.

Chapter 73 – A Role To Play (1)

It didn't take long before the news about Ye Mingyu being an illegitimate child was spread around the campus, turning the tables against her. Everyone was now branding Ye Mingyu as the shameless mistress's daughter who took advantage of Su Xiaofei's mother's kindness.

'Xue'er, it's not what you think...' Ye Mingyu tried to placate Feng Xue'er's anger, but the latter would have none of it, as she slapped Ye Mingyu's hand away when she dared to touch her shoulder.

It's been a week since her encounter with Su Xiaofei and she was still seething in rage whenever she remembered how she had lost face because of that woman. She had to admit that something changed about Su Xiaofei, however, it still didn't change the fact that her unpleasant personality still disgusted people around her.

As for Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian, Feng Xue'er would never understand why they were still friends with that haughty woman.

'Don't touch me! This is all your fault! You lied to me!' She sneered at Ye Mingyu and looked at the other woman as if her mere presence annoyed Feng Xue'er. 'If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be humiliated by Su Xiaofei in front of our whole class!'

Ye Mingyu retracted her hand and her lips quivered, as if she was about to cry. She had this look as if she was the one who was wronged by everyone.

‘I understand why you are upset with me, Xue’er. Perhaps Su Xiaofei also held resentment towards me and my mother for ruining her family, but it’s not really like that, Xue’er. My Mom and Dad have been together for years before Dad met Su Xiaofei’s mother. It was just that.... My Dad was forced to marry her because she got pregnant. Just look at the difference between my age and Su Xiaofei, it isn’t that much, right?’

Ye Mingyu was aware that she was lying, but who cares? It didn’t have to be true anyway, she only needed to make sure it sounded true, so she would regain

Feng Xue’er’s and everyone’s favor.

According to her investigations, Su Xiaofei’s mortal enemy in the academy was Feng Xue’er, so she decided to approach this woman to exploit the rift between her and Su Xiaofei. Feng Xue’er was the only daughter of one of the richest officials here, in Qiying City. She had been spoiled since she was young and had developed an arrogant and willful temperament, so how could Ye Mingyu not take advantage of her and use her against Su Xiaofei?

‘You mean to say that it was a shotgun marriage?’ Feng Xue’er somewhat calmed down from Ye Mingyu’s explanation. One didn’t need half a brain to understand what Ye Mingyu was trying to say.

Ye Mingyu nodded and lowered her head pitifully. If anyone saw her like this, it would evoke a sense of justice for this poor young

woman. This was the same trick that was able to ruin Su Xiaofei's reputation in her past life.

'Su Xiaofei's mother is a daughter of a high-ranking general. Do you think my father, who's a commoner, can deny that old man's threat to marry his pregnant daughter? I don't think so.'

'So that's the case...' Feng Xue'er mumbled. If only she was aware of what truly happened, Su Xiaofei wouldn't be able to humiliate her. Now that she had a better understanding of what kind of family Su Xiaofei had, it's understandable why Ye Mingyu's father abandoned her mother to marry the filthy rich heiress, who happens to be Su Xiaofei's mother.

'Ye Mingyu, things like this, you shouldn't hide it from me. It's clear who became the third-party and ruined someone's relationship. Ha! That Su Xiaofei, how dare she bully you? She's really outrageous if she thought that she and her mother were the ones wronged by you.'

'I wouldn't dare lie to you, Xue'er. It's just I don't want you and Su Xiaofei to fight because of me. Su Xiaofei, regardless of who her mother is, is still my meimei. How can I bear it if someone mistreats my little sister because of me? I can't.... I just can't.... I just want her to acknowledge me, that's all I want, Xue'er.' Ye Mingyu said with teary eyes.

Feng Xue'er looked at Ye Mingyu with a complicated expression. Why would Ye Mingyu want to be acquainted with that horrible Su Xiaofei? Didn't she know that Su Xiaofei was like a selfish person who only wanted what she wanted and wouldn't care about other people besides herself?

Ye Mingyu would be seeking death if she insisted on Su Xiaofei accepting her as her sister. Feng Xue'er was sure that Su Xiaofei would never warm up to Ye Mingyu at all. Based on her words alone, wasn't Su Xiaofei telling everyone that Ye Mingyu isn't worth her time and attention?

'Yu'er, I know you feel wronged, but I really think you should stay away from Su Xiaofei for your own sake. As your friend, of course, I would try to protect you so that you wouldn't be bullied by anyone, especially Su Xiaofei, but you really have to avoid trouble yourself, Yu'er. I'm telling you, Su Xiaofei could go overboard when she's bullying someone.' Feng Xue'er reminded her.

Ye Mingyu only smiled, a slight amused glint in her eyes flashed momentarily. Su Xiaofei going to bully her? Wasn't that what she wanted to happen? Once she had established Su Xiaofei as an unreasonable woman, obviously, people would take pity on her and would turn against Su Xiaofei.

She only needed to play the victim, and everyone would persecute Su Xiaofei in her stead. Su Xiaofei was destined to become her backdrop, her stepping stone for a brighter future. Feng Xue'er might not be able to understand her for now, but that's okay, as long as she would play her role really well as her faithful best friend who would pave the way for her.

'Thank you for your concern, Xue'er, I'll keep it in mind.'

As for Su Xiaofei, she was waiting for Ye Mingyu's next move. That woman wouldn't easily accept defeat and would surely try to placate Feng Xue'er's anger by now. Feng Xue'er was an important ally for Ye Mingyu anyway, if she lost Feng Xue'er's favor this early, her chance to be crowned as the flower of Qiyang City Academy would be as good as gone.

A month from now, the academy will hold a ball for its students as a part of the celebration of their founding anniversary. Ye Mingyu would use this chance to boost her popularity by being crowned as the 'Fairy Queen' of the academy.

In Su Xiaofei's past life, with Feng Xue'er's help as the designer of Ye Mingyu's dress, Ye Mingyu's name was acknowledged as one of the most beautiful students in the campus. The ball also established Feng Xue'er's potential as a popular fashion designer in the future.

Su Xiaofei was lost in her thoughts as she sipped her tea, while Lu Qingfeng was seated across from her in the garden, busy working on his assignments on his laptop.

Aunty Liu came and brought them a couple slices of cakes for the two to eat. She smiled inwardly as she watched the youngsters in front of her. She had watched the two grow up together and had been very fond of them.

Her young miss, who seemed arrogant to everyone else, was very gentle and patient with young Lu Qingfeng, while the young master of the Lu Family, who kept everyone at an arm's length, was very close and caring towards their Feifei.

However, despite the two growing up together, they didn't have any siblings' affections towards each other, which somewhat confused the old woman. Even she, at her old age, couldn't describe what kind of relationship the two had. However, she could tell that they had such an unbreakable bond that wouldn't be easily shaken by anyone. Or so she thought.

It wasn't until their Feifei met Mo Yuchen when she was thirteen did Aunty Liu feel that something

had changed between these two youngsters. While Su Xiaofei sought Mo Yuchen for his attention, Lu Qingfeng's attitude became colder, which became unbearable for some servants working under the Lu family.

For the first time, Lu Qingfeng contradicted Su Xiaofei and told her she was being a fool for chasing after Mo Yuchen. Su Xiaofei only pinched both of his cheeks before placing a kiss on his head, telling him he was too young to understand the kind of feelings she had for the Young Master Mo.

'Xiao Feng, you've been studying hard these days. Take a break and have a snack with Feifei.' Aunty Liu told the young man in front of her. An hour ago, when she passed by and spotted the two in the garden, Lu Qingfeng's head was bent over his assignments while her young miss was just leisurely sitting there, relaxing.

Lu Qingfeng smiled a little and thanked her politely. He had never shown any disrespect towards his elders, despite his cold and aloof personality.

He was only fifteen, but Auntie Liu hadn't met any young men his age, who were as dedicated and patient as him when it came to school work. Although he was too smart for his age, Lu Qingfeng didn't take any acceleration exams for him to skip a few levels.

Auntie Liu was also aware that the young master Lu was now starting his training under his grandfather's guidance as the next successor of their family. This only meant that Lu Qingfeng would be busier soon and he wouldn't have much time to visit their Feifei.

'Why is Auntie Liu only praising Xiao Feng?' Su Xiaofei pouted. 'I'm also trying hard to study these days.'

The old woman laughed behind her hand at her young miss's accusation. Of course, she was also aware of that. Every night, she would go into Su Xiaofei's room to clean it, only to find her notes and books opened and left on her study table while she took a shower to prepare for bed.

'Right. It's this old woman's fault. Our Feifei is also a hardworking student.'

Su Xiaofei beamed at the old woman and praised her for her delicious cooking.

'Auntie Liu shouldn't praise Feifei too much or it might get to her head.' Lu Qingfeng commented, which earned a glare from the young woman across from him.

Once Auntie Liu was gone, Lu Qingfeng took this chance to ask Su Xiaofei.

‘So... have you found a way to earn that 100 million that you needed?’

Su Xiaofei shook her head and took a bite from her cake.

‘Not yet, I’m still in the planning process. Why? Are you willing to give me 100 million now?’ She said with a teasing tone.

Lu Qingfeng scoffed at that.

‘Even if I have 100 million, what made you think that I would willingly give it to you? Unless you become my wife, I won’t give you anything excessive like that.’

‘So I have to become your wife first before I get my hands on that 100 million of yours?’

‘En.’ Lu Qingfeng nodded. ‘Didn’t you say that you want your husband’s everything? If you were to marry me in the future, it’s only natural that you would get access to all of my assets and properties as my wife.’

‘Ah, music to my ears, Xiao Feng! So, being Madam Lu would mean being loaded with so much money, huh?’

With Lu Corporation involvement in the banking and insurance industry, it was only normal that they were making a lot of money, compared to the Mo family who can barely reach twenty percent of the Lu Corporation’s revenue.

‘Well, too bad, that’s still not an option for me, Xiao Feng. Su Haoran is still refusing to annul my engagement with Mo Yuchen to this day.’

Just as Lu Qingfeng was about to answer her, Auntie Liu came back, announcing Mo Yuchen’s visit.

Chapter 75 – No Escape (1)

Su Xiaofei groaned when she heard that. What did Mo Yuchen want from her this time? She hadn’t expected him to come here and see her at all, given how she had already made it clear to him that she didn’t want him anymore. She also went as far as asking her mother to call off their engagement.

‘If I didn’t utter the name of the devil, he wouldn’t have come here to see me.’ She muttered to herself, but it was enough for her companion to hear.

Su Xiaofei didn’t notice the sudden change in Lu Qingfeng’s reaction, as she already dragged herself to stand up to see that wretched man who made a fool out of her and shattered her wicked heart into a million pieces.

Mo Yuchen was the person who broke her, ruined her beyond recognition. If it wasn’t for him, would she try her best to prove that she was better than Ye Mingyu? If it wasn’t for him, would she endure all those criticisms thrown her way when he married her?

The husband who should be the first one to love her, care for her, was also the first person who stabbed her in the back by plotting against her and her mother, having an affair with Ye Mingyu and the one responsible for the death of her unborn child.

Remembering how she suffered in his hands, Su Xiaofei wasn't sure if she would be able to keep her nonchalant mask in place without lashing out on Mo Yuchen the moment their eyes met.

'Young Master Mo, what brings you here?' Su Xiaofei joined the man in the living area and took a seat on the armchair next to the couch where Mo Yuchen was seated.

Mo Yuchen narrowed his eyes on her. Today, Su Xiaofei was wearing a dark red dress that could make any young woman look old and unfashionable. However, it didn't look bad on Su Xiaofei at all, as it only complimented the sharpness and arrogance of her facial features. It made her look more beautiful in one's eyes.

He

really thought that this unreasonable young woman's personality had changed overnight, from an arrogant and demanding person to a confident and devilishly charming woman. It had been a month since he last saw her at the hospital, but she looked more beautiful and charming this time.

Now that he'd seen her again, the feeling of being unwanted by her was too obvious for him not to notice. Her eyes lost the admiration glint they used to hold whenever she was talking to him.

Su Xiaofei despised him? This idea startled Mo Yuchen down to his core. It didn't sit well with him that she had come to hate him.

From the moment they met, Su Xiaofei was the one who kept professing her adoration towards him, even going as far as to convince her parents to arrange their betrothal. Mo Yuchen obviously couldn't stand this young woman's arrogance, but he couldn't openly oppose his grandfather when the engagement between them was already established.

'I heard that you got involved in an accident. They said you were poisoned.' He said, as if it explained his very presence at the Yun Mansion.

'Ah, so the news reached your ears, huh?' Su Xiaofei crossed her legs and cupped her chin with one hand, giving her a carefree look, as if the incident where she was poisoned had never happened.

Mo Yuchen's brows furrowed at that. Had she really been stabbed and poisoned? He wondered. But the reports that came to him were true and untampered. He was just waiting to see the CCTV recordings with his own eyes.

'It's only normal for us to hear such serious news.' Mo Yuchen replied nonchalantly.

'So why did you come here? Did you perhaps come to see if I was dying or not? Too bad, Young Master Mo, it seems that you would need to endure seeing more of me in the future.' Su Xiaofei chuckled, enjoying how soured Mo Yuchen's reaction was.

‘It took you almost two weeks for you to decide to visit me? My, my, Young Master Mo, if I died that very same day, you would be too late for your fiancée’s funeral, don’t you think?’ She smiled at him with such a contemptuous look on her face.

Mo Yuchen grimaced, knowing that Su Xiaofei was right. The news of her accident came too late for him to do anything. If he wasn’t worried about what his grandfather would do and say later, he wouldn’t come here to see Su Xiaofei himself.

‘It seems my visit wasn’t needed at all, given how you could speak such poisonous words, Su Xiaofei.’ He said, not hiding his disgust towards her.

‘Feifei, I’m done. Didn’t you say you want to go out with me today?’

Lu Qingfeng’s sudden appearance had surprised Mo Yuchen. He hadn’t expected that he would also meet this young man here today. He had always found their relationship odd, considering how unusually close Su Xiaofei was to this young man. They were too close, no— more like they were too in sync with each other, as if they were meant to be together.

Su Xiaofei’s eyes lit up. She knew Lu Qingfeng was saying these to save her from Mo Yuchen’s presence. Since he was already casually dressed in a white shirt and a pair of dark gray slacks, he was ready to leave with her at any time.

‘Ah, Xiao Feng!’ She clapped her hands together in excitement and stood up. ‘Give me a minute, I need to take my phone and purse upstairs.’

Aunty Liu came back with a tray of refreshments for Mo Yuchen, but she was confused when she saw that Su Xiaofei was already leaving.

‘Feifei, you are leaving with Xiao Feng?’ The old woman asked confusedly. ‘Then what about your guest?’

‘Aunty, please see Young Master Mo out, Xiao Feng and I were going to shop..’ Su Xiaofei said, dismissing her unwanted fiancé without any hesitation.

Chapter 76 – No Escape (2)

Su Xiaofei was humming a tune as she hooked her arm with Lu Qingfeng as they walked casually inside the shopping mall.

‘Since you are the one who dragged me here, you are the one who’s paying, right?’ She said, while her eyes were busy scanning the display at the boutique they just passed.

‘Didn’t you bring your purse with you? If you can afford it, then you should pay for it. Why should I pay for you?’ Lu Qingfeng said in defense. ‘You should be thanking me for saving you from that man.’

‘Say, Xiao Feng, you really disliked Mo Yuchen, huh? What did he do to you?’ Su Xiaofei asked curiously. Ever since she met Mo Yuchen, Lu Qingfeng had always avoided talking about him and refused to be in the same room as him.

‘I dislike him. He’s the worst scum I’ve ever encountered in my whole life.’ He said without batting an eyelid.

‘Is that so?’ Su Xiaofei waited for his explanation, but as usual, nothing followed. It seemed like Lu Qingfeng would never give her a satisfactory answer this time.

‘You truly don’t want him anymore?’ This time, he was the one asking her.

‘En. I don’t like him anymore. I will never get back together with him in the future.’

In her past life, her thoughts and dreams were filled with him.

‘What do I have to do to win his heart?’

‘What should I do to be loved by him?’

Thoughts like these were the norm for the old Su Xiaofei, but in this lifetime, she only wanted to crush him with her own hands.

Lu Qingfeng nodded, pleased with her answer.

‘What about other men? Do you like someone else?’

She shook her head, wondering why he was even asking her such weird questions.

‘No. Boys are dumb. I don’t think anyone would like someone like me anyway.’ She waved a hand, laughing at herself.

‘Su Xiaofei, I really didn’t know that you are this dumb and insensitive.’ Lu Qingfeng sighed before releasing his arm from Su Xiaofei’s hold, walking ahead of her. ‘Poor me.’

‘What?’ The young

woman was obviously confused with his answer. ‘How would I understand, if you aren’t telling me anything?’ She complained.

Was Lu Qingfeng too smart for someone like her that she couldn’t understand what he was even talking about? Just as she thought that she knew him well, reality slapped her back, reminding her of how oblivious she was to his feelings for her in her past life.

His feelings for her.... Then it finally dawned on Su Xiaofei what Lu Qingfeng meant.

She stopped in her tracks and fell silent. So it started way too early... and she was too blind for not noticing it ahead of time. Was it because at this time, she should still be head over heels for Mo Yuchen?

Lu Qingfeng, who noticed her sudden silence, turned around to see what she was up to, only to find her with a slight blush on her cheeks. But she also had a conflicted expression on her face, as if she was contemplating something important.

However, it couldn’t be helped now. It was better for her to be aware of it, or else things would end up in the same cycle all over again.

'Su Xiaofei, do you know? I cannot allow myself to lose you for the third time.'

Being trapped inside his fifteen-year-old body was enough to frustrate Lu Qingfeng since his rebirth.

'How annoying.' He thought. 'It would have been better if I was allowed to possess my twenty-year-old self.'

In his first life, he was utterly defeated by Mo Yuchen and was killed by him. Su Xiaofei had become Mo Yuchen's wife, and she had learned to hate him. He was the villain in her eyes, a person not worthy of her time and attention.

In his second life, he had failed again because he was too focused on strengthening himself, building relations and resources that could help him destroy Mo Yuchen in the future, only for Su Xiaofei to marry the man earlier than the original timeline.

In the end, Su Xiaofei died in Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu's hands.

Su Xiaofei actually died, and everything he worked so hard for was for nothing!

He had wanted to kill himself to follow her in the afterlife, but once hearing that a person who forfeited his own life would be denied reincarnation, Lu Qingfeng was forced to wait for his own death to come.

For more than twenty years, he tried to find ways that could grant his wish, wanting to be with Su Xiaofei once again. He had been extremely foolish in the past and regretted leaving Su Xiaofei

behind. Alas, he was also a coward because he feared that he would once again experience being rejected by her.

Lu Qingfeng sighed to himself and pulled her wrist, forcing her to step forward, reducing the distance between them. He heard her gasping as her eyes stared widely at him. Did she finally realize what he meant earlier?

‘Hey, what are you doing there spacing out in the middle of the way? Did your brain just short circuit from trying to understand what I’ve said?’ He said before flicking Su Xiaofei’s forehead like he used to when they were younger.

‘Ouch! What do you think you are doing, dummy?’ That was enough to bring his Su Xiaofei back to reality. ‘That hurts, you idiot!’ She said, rubbing the red spot on her forehead. She knew that he was only doing this, so she wouldn’t be pressured to answer him.

‘Come on, let’s get going. We weren’t able to have lunch at home because of Mo Yuchen. I’m starving.’ He dragged her to walk alongside him.

At least it was enough to pull her out of her trance.. It didn’t matter if he was reborn in his fifteen-year-old body, because this time, he intended to win her heart until she couldn’t deny him anymore.

Su Xiaofei yawned and rubbed her eyes sleepily. Because she had to do some late night reading, she had slept too late. She ended up feeling restless and sleepy when she woke up. It also didn't help that she kept thinking about Lu Qingfeng these days.

'Feifei, didn't you say today is Lu Qingfeng's game? Aren't you going to watch him play?' Xi Qian asked, wondering why her best friend hadn't moved from her seat yet, given that their class had ended fifteen minutes ago.

Su Xiaofei's eyes shot open upon hearing it. She jolted from her seat and started tidying up her desk at once.

'Yikes! I totally forgot! Xiao Feng will kill me if I don't show up at his game. Hurry, Qian, I will never hear the end of it if he knew I was late.'

Xi Qian giggled at her reaction and shook her head. There were times that Su Xiaofei forgot important things such as this.

Lu Qingfeng was the captain of the basketball team at the middle school division. While he was proficient in playing chess, he once told Su Xiaofei that it wasn't enough for him. According to him, playing basketball with his peers would not only train his brain to formulate ways to beat his opponents, he would also be able to keep his body in shape, hitting two birds with one stone.

Su Xiaofei dragged Xi Qian with her, as they rushed to the court where Lu Qingfeng was scheduled to play with his team against the visiting team today.

When the two reached their destination, both women were panting for breath. Su Xiaofei couldn't believe that her stamina

was this low at the age of eighteen. This was far from her early twenties body that was accustomed to workouts and diets to keep her body in shape while auditioning for several roles at the same time.

Unlike other women who can eat anything they liked and remain slim, Su Xiaofei had trouble keeping her ideal weight. For her to be able to keep up in the competition with Ye Mingyu,

she strived to perfect her figure and skipped meals, which only harmed her own body later on.

‘You are late.’ Lu Qingfeng appeared in front of them, giving Su Xiaofei a displeased look.

‘But we arrived before your game started, right?’ Su Xiaofei grinned at him. ‘Come on, Xiao Feng. You don’t have to be this grumpy, or your fan girls might think I am bullying you before your game. I wouldn’t want to be accused as the reason you lose today.’

Lu Qingfeng only scowled at her, but didn’t say more.

‘Go now,’ Su Xiaofei waved him away. ‘Qian and I will be watching, so you better do your best and not lose.’

‘As if I would lose against those people.’ Lu Qingfeng harrumphed, but went on his way anyway.

‘He’s really extra grumpy today. What’s with him?’ Xi Qian asked once she and Su Xiaofei found a good spot where they could watch the game.

Su Xiaofei shrugged. She had to admit that it was hard, even for her, to understand Lu Qingfeng these days. He was unpredictable, always catching her off guard at times she least expected.

‘Who knows. It might be because he woke up on the wrong side of the bed today.’ She said before opening a pack of potato chips she and Xi Qian would share while watching.

There were so many students who came to see the game, and unsurprisingly many of them were young women who would cheer for their school’s varsity team in this friendly match with another school.

As for Su Xiaofei, others weren’t surprised to see her there with Xi Qian, as everyone was already accustomed to her being acquainted with Lu Qingfeng from the middle school division. Her presence only made other students turn their heads to look at her, because despite the unfriendly aura around her, Su Xiaofei’s face was still good to look at.

The game between the middle school teams was the first one to commence before the high school game. Still, the students’ anticipation was quite high, especially for the girls who were rooting for the guys they admire to win.

From the other side of the court, Su Xiaofei spotted Feng Xue’er alone, cheering for her fiancé, Cai Lin. Su Xiaofei smirked inwardly as she thought how Feng Xue’er, even as she claimed

that Ye Mingyu was her friend, wasn't willing to let her friend meet her fiancé.

In her previous life, Su Xiaofei had wondered why Ye Mingyu only met Cai Lin after the founding ball, but now she knew. It was obviously because Feng Xue'er was a jealous person in nature and wasn't willing to introduce a woman that could steal her man from her, especially one as beautiful and seductive as Ye Mingyu.

It was for this reason that Su Xiaofei wanted to push Ye Mingyu towards Cai Lin behind Feng Xue'er's back. The more Feng Xue'er tried to keep Ye Mingyu out of Cai Lin's sight, the worse the betrayal she would feel later.

The two individuals who protected and paved the way for Ye Mingyu's future. She would destroy them altogether, by making them go against each other.

'Fans could really go crazy like this, huh.' Xi Qian scoffed, twisting the cap of her lemon juice, taking a sip from it. If not for Su Xiaofei, she would rather take a nap happily somewhere than be here watching the little tyrant's game.

'You can't blame them. It's not everyday they could watch the varsity teams of our school play like this.' Su Xiaofei chuckled at the fangirls' enthusiasm.

As soon as she said this, the team that was being led by Lu Qingfeng as their captain arrived on the court, followed by a loud cheering from the audience.

‘Someone is so popular..’ Su Xiaofei chuckled when many young women cheered Lu Qingfeng’s name when he appeared with his team, but he only glanced on her way, as if to make sure that she was there.

Chapter 78 – Living Life To The Fullest (2)

Su Xiaofei wasn’t really interested in watching basketball games like this, but she understood the rules and how it was played. The only reason she came here was because she once made a deal with Lu Qingfeng that she would be there at every important school activity that he took part in, in place of his deceased parents.

Thinking about it, Su Xiaofei realized that she had failed to fulfill this promise towards him in her past life. She had only heard of how exceptional Lu Qingfeng’s grades were during his stay abroad, but she wasn’t there to congratulate him upon his graduation.

It was only now that she realized she had missed a lot of important things and events in her past life because of her obsession towards Mo Yuchen. Since she was given a chance to relive her life, then she should make the best out of it and not miss these chances again.

She cheered for Lu Qingfeng from the sidelines, despite knowing he wouldn’t be able to hear her among the loud cheering around them.

Suddenly, Lu Qingfeng turned his head towards her direction, catching her off guard. Su Xiaofei was stunned momentarily but was able to recover from her shock as she waved a hand at him. This earned one of his rare dashing smiles that was enough to make his fangirls go crazy upon seeing it.

‘Did Captain Lu just smile our way? Oh my gosh!’ One of the younger women seated a few seats in front of Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian started hyperventilating from too much fangirling.

‘Indeed, I saw him smile too! He must be in a really good mood to play today.’ Her companion replied excitedly.

‘Feifei, do you really have to do it? My poor ears!’ Xi Qian complained to Su Xiaofei as she tried to tune out the girls’ screaming by covering her ears.

Su Xiaofei only laughed in response and resumed cheering for Lu Qingfeng and his team. Lu Qingfeng was only fifteen right now, but he had already gained immense popularity among young women.

It’s a pity that this young man wasn’t interested in dating or looking at any woman at the moment.

She smiled to herself and watched as the game finally started. She didn’t want to waste her time only plotting revenge in this life. Furthermore, she had promised to enjoy her younger years along with Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng before the time would come when she needed to face Mo Yichen and Ye Mingyu on the ‘battlefield’.

It was rare for Xi Qian to see her best friend like this, unbothered by her problems and issues revolving around her. She smiled to herself, hoping to see Su Xiaofei happy like this all the time, but Xi Qian knew that her friend would eventually need to face her problems with her family, just like her.

Xi Qian realized that if it wasn't for Su Xiaofei's interference that night, she would have suffered humiliation, if that homeless man had succeeded in tarnishing her reputation. It was just that Xi Qian never expected that it was her father's new wife who was responsible for the scheme.

She hadn't made any indication that she was aware of this, and only said a few words when her useless father called to check on her three days after the assault.

'Such a useless person.' Xi Qian thought. 'He wasn't even aware that his own wife was trying to harm his daughter.'

But what if he was also aware of it? Su Xiaofei's previous question resounded in Xi Qian's mind.

Right. Would her stepmother be this rash if her father wasn't aware of her plan in the first place? He must be in cohorts with his wife to tarnish her reputation.

She grimaced at the thought. So it seemed like Su Xiaofei wasn't the only one who had a shameless and useless father, she did too.

'Qian, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?' Su Xiaofei asked when she noticed that Xi Qian was too silent in her seat and wasn't participating in the cheering.

Xi Qian forced herself to smile, not wanting her friend to worry about her.

‘No. I’m just thinking about what I should have for dinner tonight. I’m a little short right now because my last salary from the previous part-time job hasn’t been deposited into my account yet,’ which was true. If it wasn’t for the lunchboxes Auntie Liu made for them, Xi Qian had no doubt that she would be forced to sleep through her hunger again.

‘Don’t worry, Qian. If Xiao Feng’s team wins today, he’ll treat us later.’ Su Xiaofei winked at her.

‘How do you know?’ Xi Qian raised a slender brow at her friend.

‘How can I not know?’ Su Xiaofei rubbed her chin as she pondered about it. ‘I just know. Since he’s in a good mood today, he would obviously win this game with his team.’

It wasn’t Lu Qingfeng’s way to lose his game when he was in a good mood anyway. Unless their opponent was really promising and good at their game, there was no way Lu Qingfeng would lose today.

The game ended in favor of Lu Qingfeng’s team as they came victorious from the exciting game that surprised everyone because they had faced a formidable team from the other school.

While the students waited for the next set of games that would involve the high school division teams from both schools, Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian decided to slip out of the courts and waited for Lu Qingfeng to meet him outside.

However, as the two waited for him outside the players' locker room, Su Xiaofei was cornered by Ye Mingyu who had a worried but gentle expression on her face.

‘Xiaofei, can we talk? I’ve been looking for you everywhere today.’

Su Xiaofei arched a brow at her, while Xi Qian scoffed behind her back.. So it seemed like Ye Mingyu decided to confront her herself this time.

Chapter 79 – Trouble Like Her Mother (1)

Su Xiaofei only stared blankly at Ye Mingyu, not responding a word to the other woman, which made the atmosphere between them awkward.

Ye Mingyu fidgeted, a little confused as to why Su Xiaofei wasn't saying anything. It would have been better if Su Xiaofei came to her seething in rage rather than enduring this awkward silence between them.

‘Is there something you need from Feifei, Schoolmate Ye?’ Xi Qian was the one to ask Ye Mingyu instead of Su Xiaofei.

Ye Mingyu bit her lower lip and took a quick glance at Su Xiaofei, who still has yet to say anything towards her.

‘I just want to explain things to you, Xiaofei. I think you misunderstood me and my mother the last time we came to see

you.’ She said in a low voice, as if she was afraid that other people could hear what she was saying.

Su Xiaofei looked around, wondering why this two-faced, shameless woman was acting pitifully in front of her, that was until she caught a movement in a nearby bush, her eyes narrowing slightly as Ye Mingyu obstructed her sight to prevent her from seeing what it was.

Su Xiaofei didn’t need to crack her head to know that this was another one of Ye Mingyu’s tricks. In her past life, she fell for this exact trick that Ye Mingyu orchestrated to ruin her reputation completely by allowing everyone in the school to witness for themselves how she physically assaulted Ye Mingyu on live streaming.

Seconds passed and Su Xiaofei still didn’t utter a single word, which made Ye Mingyu feel like she was punching on the cotton instead, or worse, she was talking to a wall.

Xi Qian sighed and was about to drag Su Xiaofei away, knowing that Ye Mingyu must be trying to provoke her best friend.

‘Let’s go, Feifei. I’m sure Lu Qingfeng will call if he doesn’t find us here.’ She told Su Xiaofei.

‘W-wait!’ Of course, Ye Mingyu couldn’t allow Su Xiaofei to leave just like that. This stupid heiress was acting abnormal indeed.

‘Schoolmate Ye, in case you don’t get it, Feifei

doesn't want to talk to you. After what you and your mother have done to her family, I don't think there's more to talk about.' Xi Qian shot her a fierce glare, aware that she might have earned the ire of Ye Mingyu's white knights if they found out, but she didn't care anymore.

Ye Mingyu blatantly ignored her and tried to touch Su Xiaofei's wrist, forbidding the latter to leave without causing a commotion between them.

'Little Sister, please don't leave and hear what I have to say first! My Mom and I didn't mean to cause trouble to your parents. It's just that we are desperate for help.' She insisted with a pair of misty eyes directed towards Su Xiaofei.

She was expecting Su Xiaofei to rudely slap her hand away, showing how disgusted she was by her. However, none of it happened as Su Xiaofei didn't push her hand away, nor did she glare daggers at her.

Instead, Su Xiaofei stepped forward, invading Ye Mingyu's private space. She lifted her hand and Ye Mingyu unconsciously lifted her arms as if trying to protect herself from being hit by Su Xiaofei. The slap never came as Su Xiaofei had only tucked a few loose strands of hair behind her ear and smiled.

'Schoolmate Ye must be worried about Papa and her mother, just like me. However, what transpired between our elders is not something we should meddle with and cause them more trouble, don't you think? Although Miss Ye has to prove that Classmate Ye is truly Papa's daughter, I hope you won't spread false information to our schoolmates. It's really tasteless and

humiliating to be asked if you are truly my sister or not, to be honest.’ Su Xiaofei smiled and stepped back.

‘Anyway, I suppose it doesn’t matter anymore as Papa has already moved in with you and your mother, right? If that’s the case, can Schoolmate Ye do me a favor? Please tell Papa to sign the divorce papers already? It’s been a week since my Mama’s lawyer sent the papers. He’s already living with you, so there’s no need for my parents to stay married to each other anymore.’

This information suddenly caused the chat section on the livestream to be flooded with many comments from the students of the academy who were tuning in.

‘Shameless! How could a daughter of a mistress still have the audacity to face Su Xiaofei like this? She couldn’t even prove if she was really their father’s daughter!’

‘I say, Su Xiaofei is still being kind, don’t you think? If it was in the past, I wouldn’t be surprised if Su Xiaofei slapped this shameless girl for daring to say such words to her.’

‘Right, Ye Mingyu’s mother is the mistress, right? Where did her mother get the guts to ask the legal wife to accept her daughter from an unknown man?’

However, there were still students who hated Su Xiaofei’s guts and would rather side with Ye Mingyu instead.

‘I feel like everyone is misunderstanding Schoolmate Ye. Why does Su Xiaofei have to treat her like this when Ye Mingyu just wants to talk to her?’

'Poster above, are you f*cking serious right now? Can you even hear what you are saying? If a fox came knocking on your door, please let us know if you've taken it in willingly!'

'Ye Mingyu is trouble like her mother. If she was aware of the situation she and her mother are in, she should know that they were at a disadvantage since her mother is the Xiao San¹ in Su Xiaofei's parent's marriage.'

'Do you really expect a mistress's daughter to have any shame? I bet her mother told her to cause trouble for Su Xiaofei.'

'But why is their father still refusing to sign the divorce papers if he's already living with his other family?'

'What other reason could there be? Of course, he wants to squeeze more money from Su Xiaofei's mother!'

Chapter 80 – Trouble Like Her Mother (2)

'Pfft. Haven't you heard? It's actually Su Xiaofei's mother who owns all the properties they have. I heard from a reliable source that her mother is a daughter of a high-ranking general.'

'If that's the case, no wonder he's still refusing to sign those papers. After cheating on his wife, he still has the audacity to ask for compensation?'

'Let's talk about how he got the balls to cheat on a daughter of a general. He's fearless, don't you think?'

'No wonder Schoolmate Ye could be this shameless. She got a pair of shameless parents to begin with!'

'You know, even though I don't like Su Xiaofei's attitude, I despise foxes like Ye Mingyu. If I were in Su Xiaofei's shoes, I would have already slapped this shameless little girl.'

'Hey, now, poster above. You might need to be careful with your words. If you are a girl, Ye Mingyu would make the guy you like hate you.'

'+1 for the poster above! Ye Mingyu just did it the day before to my friend!'

The comments continued to flood with gossip against Ye Mingyu without her knowing. Meanwhile, the pair of friends whom Ye Mingyu had asked to broadcast the livestream have conflicted expressions on their faces.

'Do you think Ye Mingyu asked us for help to set up Su Xiaofei?' The girl who was holding the phone while streaming the video asked her companion.

'Now that you mentioned it, yeah, I feel like she did.'

The first girl pursed her lips in annoyance. Wouldn't that mean that Ye Mingyu was using the two of them? Who would like to be used and taken advantage of like this? Ye Mingyu was obviously a white lotus bitch who pretended to be weak and innocent just to earn everyone's pity while evoking the sense of protectiveness in young men around her.

Men would be oblivious to it, but for other women, it was easy for them to see past Ye Mingyu's facade. While she was gaining young male admirers, many girls at the academy were starting to hate Ye Mingyu.

She

had only been attending the academy for over a week, but she had already offended so many students by her seemingly 'harmless' flirting with different young men.

If QCA was a normal academy who catered to commoners, this wouldn't be a problem, but for a school filled with pompous and arrogant young masters and misses, it was a big issue that shouldn't be allowed to go on.

Ye Mingyu was nothing but a commoner, and many would feel that she shouldn't be attending this academy with them. For some, her presence sullied their mood by having to accept one of her kind in the academy. These prideful and arrogant students were obviously not pleased to find her mingling among their crowd.

It would have been understandable for Xi Qian to be here, since everyone knew that she earned her spot in the academy through her excellent grades, maintaining her scholarship while working several part-time jobs to sustain her daily expenses.

Compared to Ye Mingyu who just appeared out of nowhere, causing trouble left and right only to be exposed as a mistress's daughter, her reputation was starting to plummet as the live

stream continued to play over the internet, broadcasting how she tried to provoke Su Xiaofei.

‘B-but...’ Ye Mingyu refused to back down without a fight. She needed to provoke Su Xiaofei no matter what.

‘It’s pointless for us to speak like this, Schoolmate Ye. Let’s leave this issue to our parents, okay? In the meantime, can we just stay out of each other’s hair? I promised Mama that I wouldn’t turn my anger to you, no matter how upset I was with Papa’s recent actions. She said that it’s not your fault that Papa and your mother acted that way.’ Su Xiaofei didn’t give Ye Mingyu any opportunity to undermine her.

If she was still the same person she was in the past, she would have gone after Ye Mingyu and pulled her hair, slapping her until Ye Mingyu was a crying mess, but not this time. The eighteen-year-old Ye Mingyu was no match against her, who had suffered harsher schemes than this in her past life.

In a few years, though, Ye Mingyu’s scheming would get better and Su Xiaofei would need to prepare ahead in order to protect herself from falling for the same schemes that ruined her past life.

‘Urgh, Ye Mingyu wouldn’t just stop. A little more and I’m going to throw up from her bad acting.’

The comments against Ye Mingyu had turned from bad to worse as she continued to bother Su Xiaofei.

'Only a blind person wouldn't be able to see that she's trying so hard to infuriate Su Xiaofei. Damn, she's really a poisonous vixen.'

'Su Xiaofei, I used to hate you. No— I still hate you, but if you could please be a dear and give Ye Mingyu just one slap, I would hate you less.'

This particular comment earned so many kudos and thumbs up from the other viewers, because whether Su Xiaofei liked it or not, she now represents these pompous students who disliked Ye Mingyu now.

'Schoolmate Ye, didn't you hear what Feifei just said? Please leave. If she wanted to be friends with you, Feifei would come and see you, but we both know that's impossible at the moment. Please also stop airing your dirty laundry in public, you are only putting you and your mother's reputation at risk!' Xi Qian grimaced as she tried to chase away this two-faced woman.

Su Xiaofei wasn't paying attention to Ye Mingyu's expression earlier, but Xi Qian was certain that she wasn't seeing things when she saw Ye Mingyu's lips curled into a mocking smile when Su Xiaofei wasn't paying attention to her. The nerve of this woman! Xi Qian gritted her teeth.

'What are you doing being so noisy here, Feifei, Xi Qian? You are in our way.'