

Rebirth Of The Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife -  
Chapter 81 : Raising A Husband Is Hard (1)

Chapter 81 - Raising A Husband Is Hard (1)

The person who spoke, attracting everyone's attention, was none other than Lu Qingfeng himself. He was now dressed in his school uniform minus his black coat with the academy's insignia embroidered on his right collar, indicating his current year.

It seemed like he had recently showered, given how damp his dark hair looked, giving him a charming and innocent look that is usually hidden under his cold mask.

He had just stepped out of the locker room and found Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian talking to the same young woman he'd seen in the CCTV recording Nine had delivered to him before.

'What's going on?' He asked Su Xiaofei suspiciously. He had a feeling that this Ye Mingyu had come to cause trouble for Su Xiaofei again. As if he would allow another person to bully his Feifei in his presence.

Su Xiaofei pulled her wrist from Ye Mingyu's hold and hurriedly went to Lu Qingfeng. She smiled at him and hid her hands behind her back.

'Your team won today, does that mean we're going to celebrate?' She asked with a wide smile, this time a genuine one from her, allowing not only Lu Qingfeng to see it, but also the viewers who

were still watching the livestream Ye Mingyu had set up for her earlier.

‘Are you going to pay this time?’ Lu Qingfeng looked at her suspiciously. ‘Feifei, I have this weird feeling that you are trying to scam me for money again.’

This made Su Xiaofei laugh, her eyes glinting with mischief as Lu Qingfeng finally caught up with her ‘brilliant’ plan.

‘Of course not, why would I try to scam you, Xiao Feng? Okay, okay. If you don’t believe me, I’ll be the one to settle the bill today. So what do you say?’ She replied, unaware that she had just totally ignored Ye Mingyu’s presence in favor of Lu Qingfeng.

Lu Qingfeng’s eyes turned into slits as he stared at Su Xiaofei.

‘Show me your wrist.’ He demanded out of the blue.

‘What?’ Su Xiaofei blinked at him.

‘You clearly heard me the first time. Now

show it to me.’ He insisted.

Su Xiaofei sighed and showed him the same wrist that Ye Mingyu had held earlier.

Xi Qian who had been with Su Xiaofei from the very start of the encounter with Ye Mingyu gasped. She hadn’t realized that Ye Mingyu’s hold on Su Xiaofei’s wrist was so hard that it had left the crescent marks of her nails on her best friend’s smooth skin.

The video that continued to capture what was happening zoomed in on Su Xiaofei's reddened wrist, giving everyone a clear view of what had appeared on her skin.

'For a young woman with a lithe figure, I'm surprised to know that Ye Mingyu has such a vice-grip-like hold on Su Xiaofei's wrist.' Someone commented.

'What do you know? She's clearly alright. She could hurt Su Xiaofei like this while still shedding alligator's tears in front of everyone.'

'This is clearly what the others meant when they said, 'Don't judge the book by its cover.' Ye Mingyu seemed like she was harmless, but she's definitely a snake waiting for the right time to strike.'

Lu Qingfeng gently touched Su Xiaofei's wrist and scrutinized it, as if he was offended that Su Xiaofei was hurt like this.

'What are you doing, allowing another person to manhandle you like this? Look at your hand. Is that person trying to cut your blood circulation? Look! You can even see traces on her sharp nails on ur skin. You're evidently hurt.' He said coldly.

Lu Qingfeng wasn't acknowledging Ye Mingyu's presence, nor looking her way, but Ye Mingyu staggered back and held a hand on her chest, feeling threatened by him. She was aware that Lu Qingfeng was Su Xiaofei's greatest support, and she had yet to find a way to separate the two from each other.

Ye Mingyu considered getting into Lu Qingfeng's good graces, but now that she was in front of him, she felt like this man could clearly see past her facade and was aware of her motive towards Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei shot her a glance and shook her head.

'Xiao Feng, I think you are overreacting. Schoolmate Ye might have just got carried away with her emotions and didn't mean to hurt me like this.' She told her childhood friend, but she knew that Lu Qingfeng wouldn't believe such nonsense.

'Is that so? Then make her apologize to you if she truly didn't mean it.'

This time, he turned his cold, piercing gaze towards Ye Mingyu.

Why did it feel like she was being suffocated by Lu Qingfeng's mere gaze? Ye Mingyu thought. It was as if a never-ending void was waiting to devour her whole.

'I-I...' she tried to find the right words to reason out, but nothing came to mind.

'Heh. I doubt she would apologize to Su Xiaofei. Ye Mingyu probably didn't expect that Lu Qingfeng would notice what she had done to Su Xiaofei.'

'Come on, Ye Mingyu. Apologize if you have the guts. You clearly meant to hurt Su Xiaofei when you grabbed her earlier.'

The comments continued to taunt Ye Mingyu, which would make her breakdown later upon reading it.

‘Now, now, Xiao Feng. Don’t bully your seniors like that. If I allow you to force Schoolmate Ye to apologize for such a trivial matter, people might say that I’m teaching you how to bully a weaker person.’ As Su Xiaofei said this, she gave Ye Mingyu a mocking look, which the latter didn’t miss at all.

Ye Mingyu’s eyes were now rimming with tears. She ran away, knowing that she had lost face this time and cursed Su Xiaofei in her heart.

Su Xiaofei’s gaze followed her retreating figure, her lips curling as she realized Ye Mingyu was heading to the direction where she spotted Cai Lin earlier. They better meet or else...

‘Ye Mingyu, Cai Lin....Don’t disappoint me...’

## Chapter 82 – Raising A Husband Is Hard (2)

Lu Qingfeng released Su Xiaofei’s wrist, and asked her if she wanted to go to the school clinic so a nurse could check to see if her wrist needs to be treated, but Su Xiaofei declined, hooking her arm with his instead and dragged him away, Xi Qian following after them.

‘Geez, why did Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng start shoving dog food down our throats?! My single heart is unwilling!’

‘Hey, don’t you think Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng looked good together? Are they dating?’

The female lead had already left the scene, but the comments on the livestream continued to flood endlessly.

'Dating? Aren't they childhood friends? But now that you've mentioned it, I always see them together.'

'I wouldn't be surprised if they ended up dating, given how close they are to each other.'

'That's odd. It's more common to see the boy being a senior rather than the girl, but I guess it's the opposite for Lu Qingfeng.'

'Hahaha. Wouldn't that mean that Su Xiaofei might be raising her own husband without her realizing it?'

'That is if they are going to end up with each other, but I heard Su Xiaofei is already engaged to the young master of the Mo family. Lu Qingfeng would have a hard time to win her over if he really wanted to be with Su Xiaofei.'

The discussion continued without the knowledge of the parties involved. Lu Qingfeng and Su Xiaofei had no idea that being spotted together would make others ship the two of them together, although the followers were quite small in number for the meantime.

Once Nine, who drove the three, had dropped them at the restaurant where Su Xiaofei made the reservation, she busied herself scanning the menu, wondering what they should eat while Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian looked at her worriedly.

'Feifei, are you sure your wrist is alright? Don't you feel any pain?' Xi Qian voiced her concern towards her best friend. She

should have prevented Ye Mingyu from touching Su Xiaofei earlier.

‘I’m fine, Qian.’ Su Xiaofei seemed to be in a good mood and

didn’t care about her wrist, but Lu Qingfeng would hear none of it.

He snatched her wrist and sprayed an antiseptic solution on it, causing Su Xiaofei to wince from the sting, before he gently covered her wrist with a spare bandage he always carried in his sports bag.

‘Next time, don’t let Ye Mingyu hold you like that. Be careful not to associate yourself with her. She would only bring you trouble.’ He warned her.

‘Oh? How do you know, Xiao Feng? Have you met Ye Mingyu before?’ Su Xiaofei laughed, but the moment she saw the seriousness on Lu Qingfeng’s face, her smile faltered.

‘What is it?’ She asked cautiously.

Lu Qingfeng didn’t respond immediately, as if he was hesitating to share what he knew about Ye Mingyu.

‘That woman... she was at the public market when you were stabbed in front of the pharmacy. I asked Nine to find the footage of that day and we saw Ye Mingyu standing there before and after the stabbing took place.’

Su Xiaofei froze after hearing that. So Ye Mingyu was really there. Lu Qingfeng wouldn't like to hear about something as serious as this, but she hadn't expected that he would try to investigate the event himself, and she could only pray that Lu Qingfeng wouldn't suspect her, given that she too had a purpose for being there.

However, now that she had confirmed Ye Mingyu's presence on the day she was stabbed instead of Master Ouyang, it only strengthened her suspicion - that woman knew something that others aren't aware of.

'Ye Mingyu was also there?' Xi Qian asked in disbelief. Perhaps she was panicking so much that she didn't notice the people around them at that time.

'En. She was definitely there.' Lu Qingfeng confirmed, eyeing Su Xiaofei.

Su Xiaofei wasn't sure if Ye Mingyu was merely taking advantage of the event or if she was in cahoots with those people who wanted Master Ouyang dead. She also had yet to find out how Ye Mingyu was able to obtain the cold poison which she used to kill Su Xiaofei in her previous life.

'Do you think it's a coincidence, Xiao Feng?' She asked the young man, who was seated across from her and Xi Qian.

'Xiaofei, since when did you start believing in coincidences?' He asked in return.

Su Xiaofei fell silent on that. Of course she knew it couldn't just be a mere coincidence when there was evidence pointing to the fact that it wasn't.



‘Unless Ye Mingyu is a clairvoyant, she can’t possibly know that you and Master Ouyang would be there, right?’ Xi Qian’s seemingly innocent question, suggested another possibility for Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng to consider.

It was either Ye Mingyu had investigated Su Xiaofei before coming to Qiyang City, or she was also reborn like Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng.

If so, how many lifetimes did Ye Mingyu already live? Was she originally from this world or not? Was this her second rebirth like Su Xiaofei or was it a total reset on her part? Lu Qingfeng wondered.

For a person who was now living his third life, Ye Mingyu’s existence was the biggest enigma he was facing right now.

In his first and original life, there was no such person as Ye Mingyu in his and Su Xiaofei’s life. Su Xiaofei didn’t have to compete with any woman for Mo Yuchen.

In his second life, this Ye Mingyu appeared out of nowhere and plotted against Su Xiaofei, which eventually ruined not only his plans, but also pushed Su Xiaofei to her own death.

In this third and current life of his, Lu Qingfeng felt that Ye Mingyu didn’t retain any of her past memories, as she could have easily outwit Su Xiaofei if she did.

Then... What was he supposed to do now to protect Su Xiaofei from the death flag awaiting her?

Chapter 83 – A World Without You (1)

Obviously, Su Xiaofei had no idea about what's going on in Lu Qingfeng's mind, as she wasn't aware that she wasn't the only one who was reborn after their pitiful end in their previous lives. As much as Lu Qingfeng wanted to tell her about it, he feared that it might only drive her away from him.

There's no need for Su Xiaofei to find out about the dirty things he did to avenge her and his ruthless tyranny in their previous life.

It seemed as if Su Xiaofei had this notion that he wasn't the same tyrant he was in their previous life. Although he wasn't sure how much Su Xiaofei could remember from their past lives, Lu Qingfeng wouldn't dare to jeopardize his chance to be with her in this lifetime.

In his first life, because she was so madly in love with Mo Yuchen, Su Xiaofei had come to hate him, refusing to see him or hear whatever he wanted to say when he abducted her on the eve of her wedding with Mo Yuchen.

Su Xiaofei cursed him, blamed him for ruining the happy life she was supposed to spend with Mo Yuchen. No matter how much he tried to convince her that Mo Yuchen was only after her mother's wealth, she disregarded him.

'You love me? Ha! Don't speak such nonsense to me, Lu Qingfeng! I would rather die than to be loved by someone like you!' She spat venomously in his face.

Lu Qingfeng was livid. Just what kind of lies did Mo Yuchen tell Su Xiaofei for her to hate him like this?

‘Feifei, you are wrong. You shouldn’t have trusted the wrong person.’ He told her, but she insisted on going back to Mo Yuchen and becoming his wife.

Mo Yuchen only cared about himself and loved no one but himself. Lu Qingfeng was sure of this. Loving another person was something Mo Yuchen wasn’t capable of.

In the end, after Mo Yuchen was certain that his wife hated Lu Qingfeng, he arranged someone to assassinate him, causing him to

lose his life before Su Xiaofei lost hers to an unknown illness.

Before entering his second life, Lu Qingfeng had to witness Mo Yuchen mistreat the woman he loved the most by disregarding her, before Su Xiaofei fell ill and died due a mysterious illness after five years of marriage.

In his second life, he possessed the body of the twenty-one-year-old Lu Qingfeng, who passed away when he was assassinated on his way back to Qiyang City. The appearance of Ye Mingyu was something Lu Qingfeng hadn’t anticipated because Su Haoran didn’t have an illegitimate daughter in his previous life.

Noticing the differences between his original life and this new life, Lu Qingfeng considered it as a parallel universe. A world where Su Xiaofei was still alive.

Still, even in his second life, Mo Yuchen had once again beaten him, and Su Xiaofei once again lost her life in the process. She died, and once again, Lu Qingfeng fell into a deep depression, but he didn't want to give up and had tried to find another way to cross another world or timeline where he could be with her again.

Lu Qingfeng didn't get to observe the events past his second death and thought that it would be the end of his pathetic life, only to be woken up once again inside this fifteen-year-old body.

He was very confused at first. Why was he sent back in time instead of bringing him to another world where he could be with Su Xiaofei again?

It was just that he had never thought she would also be reborned, retaining the memories of her previous life. If he hadn't heard what Su Xiaofei said in her sleep, he would have never guessed that she had also returned in time with him.

There were a few differences between his original life and his second and third life, but some things remained the same.

For example, in his original life, Su Xiaofei wasn't born and raised as an heiress, but a country bumpkin he met during his stay in the countryside as his health was deteriorating when he was young.

When Su Xiaofei reached fifteen years of age, they discovered that she was the missing daughter of the young miss of the Yun

family, Yun Qingrong, while Su Haoran was the person who took her in and raised her until she was taken back by the Yun family.

However, regardless of Su Xiaofei's family background in his different lifetimes, her attitude and personality remained the same. She was hated by everyone because of her arrogance and selfishness in both lives, but her warmth, soft heart and kindness were only reserved to those who were dear to her, especially her mother, Yun Qingrong and her best friend, Xi Qian.

Lu Qingfeng hoped that this would be the last time he would be reborned like this. He wanted to live his life and spend the rest of it with Su Xiaofei by his side. With the knowledge of the past, he was able to find his trusted assistants and set traps along the way, which would serve as his nets to beat Mo Yuchen in the process.

'Xiao Feng, I want to crush Mo Yuchen with my own hands. There's no way in hell I would be able to forgive him. Not ever.' Su Xiaofei told him the other day, which made him wonder what she would do, now that she was able to see what kind of person Mo Yuchen was.

As he lived his third life, Lu Qingfeng was starting to doubt which world he truly belonged to. Because if he was to organize his memories from both lives, there would be a huge discrepancy in his first life.

Was it possible that it was just a dream he had succumbed into when he fell under a coma in his second life?

This... Lu Qingfeng had no answer, but he would still love Su Xiaofei wholeheartedly, regardless of his origin.

Chapter 84 – A World Without You (2)

‘Xiao Feng, are you okay? Is there something else you found out?’ Su Xiaofei waved her hand in front of his face, trying to bring him back to reality.

Lu Qingfeng blinked and pushed her hand away and sighed, snatching the menu from her hands.

‘I’m starving. Since you are the one paying today, you don’t mind if I order whatever I want, right?’ He replied.

‘Of course, anything for our most valuable player who secured our win today.’ She winked at him, before turning her attention to Xi Qian, who was watching the interaction between the two.

Xi Qian wasn’t sure what it was, but she could feel that something between these two changed, and she wasn’t certain if she was going to like it or not.

‘Qian, order whatever you want, okay? Don’t be shy. If there’s something you can’t finish, I can ask them to pack those for you to take home.’ She heard Su Xiaofei say.

When she didn’t reply, Su Xiaofei furrowed her brows. ‘Qian?’

Xi Qian snapped out of her trance and picked up her own menu.

‘O-okay, I’m going to choose now.’ She stuttered, hiding her face behind the menu while trying to peek at Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng.

Did this little tyrant do something to their Feifei? Why did she feel like there’s something going on between these two?

Xi Qian shook her head in an attempt to clear her thoughts. Lu Qingfeng, although annoying at times, wouldn’t dare to seduce Su Xiaofei at such a young age. Still, it seemed like not only she needed to watch out for Mo Yuchen, she should also keep an eye on this little tyrant.

Su Xiaofei seemed to be in a good mood today, but Xi Qian didn’t know what made her best friend happy.

‘Did something good happen recently, Feifei? You seem to be in a good mood.’

‘I am?’ Su Xiaofei eyed her and cocked her head in one side. ‘I suppose you are right. Everything’s going well for me these days.’

She recalled that as soon as their car drove away from

the academy, she spotted the crying Ye Mingyu being consoled by Cai Lin of all people. Su Xiaofei knew that Cai Lin would keep his relationship with Feng Xue’er a secret from Ye Mingyu and it didn’t matter if Ye Mingyu knew who he was or not, because Su Xiaofei was certain that the young woman would take this chance to pull Cai Lin in anyway.

'Feng Xue'er, you've tried your best to keep Ye Mingyu away from Cai Lin, but it's too late now. Watch and see for yourself how fickle and useless your friendship is with Ye Mingyu.' She thought as she took a sip from her tall glass of orange juice while they waited for their orders to arrive and to be served.

'Feifei, are you going to attend the founding ball? I think I would have to decline the invitation.' Xi Qian asked her.

'Why aren't you going? Don't have a dress to wear, is that it?'

Xi Qian nodded her head. She also didn't attend last year's founding ball because she didn't have anything to wear, and Su Xiaofei wasn't there either.

Su Xiaofei smiled and patted her friend's hand. How can she not know Xi Qian's predicament?

'Silly, Qian. I have a massive wardrobe that houses numerous evening gowns and dresses that I have yet to use. What kind of friend would I be if I didn't lend you some? I'm pretty sure there's something inside that wardrobe that can fit you.'

Xi Qian blushed and lowered her head. For things like this, she sometimes hoped that she had at least loving parents who could spoil her once in a while, but she knew her parents wouldn't even spend a dime for her to get a decent ball dress she could wear for the event.

'Just agree and don't argue anymore.' Lu Qingfeng commented, but his gaze was somewhere else. 'Feifei is kind enough to lend you some of her things. It's not like you are borrowing money.'



‘O-okay, if you say so. Thanks, Feifei.’

With all the favors she was receiving from Su Xiaofei, Xi Qian felt that the need to return at least some of them in any way possible.

‘Don’t overthink, Qian. I’m not doing this for anything. You are my friend, so why can’t I treat you well? However, in the future, if I somewhat mess up, you have to help me, okay?’ Su Xiaofei winked at her. She was just teasing Xi Qian, but the latter took her words seriously.

‘Deal, but you better not make a fuss about it in the future, Feifei. I don’t mind hitting your head if you dare to make silly decisions like going back to Mo Yuchen again.’

Su Xiaofei laughed at that, while Lu Qingfeng didn’t make any indication that he heard what Xi Qian had said.

‘What made you think that I still like that man?’

Xi Qian shrugged, before following Lu Qingfeng’s gaze, noticing that he was actually looking at Mo Yuchen in the opposite restaurant. She groaned upon seeing the man.

‘Speaking of the devil.’ Xi Qian muttered. ‘Perhaps we should use a code for him, to avoid seeing him out of the blue like this.’

‘Aiya, there’s no need to look at him. Just pretend he doesn’t exist. Why do we need to ruin our good appetite with his presence?’ Su Xiaofei clapped her hands together when the waiter came with their food.

‘You are eating more these days.’ Lu Qingfeng commented.  
‘Aren’t you afraid of gaining weight?’

In his previous lives, Su Xiaofei had starved herself to keep her figure perfect for Mo Yuchen.

She shook her head.

‘It would be a waste not to eat such good food. If a man doesn’t like me because I’m a little fat, then damn him. Who needs him?’

Lu Qingfeng chuckled bemusedly.. Right, he preferred her a little chubby anyway.

#### Chapter 85 – The Closest Person In Her Heart (1)

The three finished their enjoyable meal, ignoring Mo Yuchen’s existence in the opposite restaurant. As long as Mo Yuchen didn’t come over and cause trouble for them, Su Xiaofei wouldn’t waste her time on him anymore.

Xi Qian paid attention to her best friend, still wondering if Su Xiaofei was really over with her infatuation with Mo Yuchen. Although she didn’t like to admit it openly, she would rather Su Xiaofei not get involved with another man too soon.

Mo Yuchen surely didn’t deserve her best friend. As for Lu Qingfeng, although he was protective of Feifei, Xi Qian was still not confident enough to leave Feifei with him alone. She feared

that the obsession Lu Qingfeng had with Su Xiaofei would hurt her friend in the future.

It didn't matter if they were childhood friends, because Xi Qian was certain that Lu Qingfeng doesn't see Feifei as a friend at all ever since she met the little tyrant a few years ago.

Su Xiaofei pulled out her phone after finishing her meal, intending to see how badly Ye Mingyu had messed up her own scheme to humiliate her in front of everyone today.

As expected, Ye Mingyu's audacity to seek her out had cost the young woman her own public reputation. Students kept saying that she was also a fox like her mother and was sent to the academy to harass Su Xiaofei. Some even accusingly said that Ye Xing might be faking her illness to drive a wedge between Su Xiaofei's parents.

Compared to Su Xiaofei, who was a perfect representation of a Bai'fu'mei<sup>1</sup>, Ye Mingyu was severely lacking not only in elegance, but also in proper etiquette. If Lu Qingfeng didn't notice the glaring red marks on Su Xiaofei's wrist, they would have never guessed that this Ye Mingyu was hiding viciousness behind her angelic face.

'Feifei, what are you looking at?' Xi Qian asked as she picked up the last dumpling on her plate. She noticed that Su Xiaofei was smirking as she scrolled on her phone.

'Someone broadcasted a livestream earlier, guess

who the leads are in this latest drama?’ Su Xiaofei gave her a knowing look.

Xi Qian gasped at her in disbelief and hurriedly pulled out her phone. While Su Xiaofei was using the latest model released by that popular company named after a fruit, Xi Qian was using a phone that was released five years ago and could barely keep up with the latest phones released these days.

Still, she was able to find the same live stream video that Su Xiaofei had just mentioned. Although it was only a ten-minute clip, it was able to capture the conversation between Su Xiaofei and Ye Mingyu earlier and ended with Su Xiaofei walking away with Lu Qingfeng.

The comments were rude towards Ye Mingyu, but it didn’t mean that the other students had already changed their minds about Su Xiaofei. There were still some who thought that she was bullying Ye Mingyu and was purposely putting her in an awkward situation.

‘What nonsense are these people talking about? Didn’t they see it was Ye Mingyu who came to talk to you first?’ Xi Qian was annoyed when she saw the harsh comments about her best friend. She was there as a witness, so she knew it wasn’t possible that Su Xiaofei was the one who started the commotion between them.

‘Calm down, Qian. No matter what others say about me, you don’t need to get riled up. You can’t just convince people with words alone.’ Su Xiaofei closed the livestreaming app, only to find her photos with Lu Qingfeng on the forum of the academy, seeing other students making assumptions about their relationship with each other in the comment section.

‘Hey, what’s up with these people shipping me with Xiao Feng?’ She frowned. ‘Don’t they have anything better to do than gossiping around?’

‘Shipping what?’ Lu Qingfeng moved to the seat next to Su Xiaofei and looked over her shoulder to see what’s on her phone. He wanted to see what caught her attention this time.

‘You don’t know what a ship is?’ Su Xiaofei gave him a questioning look. It’s impossible for someone like Lu Qingfeng not to be aware of popular colloquial terms such as ‘ship’ that people use these days.

‘Ah, I know now.’ Lu Qingfeng pulled away and took his phone to see the photos Su Xiaofei was looking at earlier himself. He didn’t think that people would start noticing a possible relationship between the two of them.

Lu Qingfeng laughed when he read a comment about Su Xiaofei raising a possible husband for herself in the future, not knowing that despite his young age, his mental age was that of a man who already lived two lifetimes before.

Scrolling to the various photos of the two of them, a particular photo piqued his interest.

It was a picture of him and Su Xiaofei that was screen grabbed from the livestream video. On it, Su Xiaofei had just seen him and went to greet him with her hands behind her back, smiling sweetly at him. It was as if the world around them had vanished, and they could only see each other.

Lu Qingfeng decided to save this particular photo. This would be his favorite photo of them in the future, next to their wedding photo. Years later, he would look at the same photo and reminisce about the past.

Su Xiaofei placed her phone back in her pocket. She was satisfied with today's outcome and couldn't wait to see how Feng Xue'er would react once she found out that Ye Mingyu had met her fiancé behind her back.

For someone whose arrogance could be comparable to Su Xiaofei, Feng Xue'er would surely not let Ye Mingyu off the hook so easily. The so-called friendship that the two once claimed and bragged about in front of everyone in Su Xiaofei's past life, was nothing but a pretense between the two.

Just as the saying goes, one mustn't interrupt the enemy when she is making a mistake.

#### Chapter 86 – The Closest Person In Her Heart (2)

When they stepped out of the restaurant, it also coincided with Mo Yuchen leaving the other restaurant with a partner he had met for a meeting. His eyes narrowed when he spotted the three, waiting for their ride to arrive.

Su Xiaofei ignored him, while Lu Qingfeng and Xi Qian glared at him in return.

Lu Qingfeng was visibly annoyed seeing Mo Yuchen today and didn't bother to hide his disgust towards the other man. If he wasn't trapped in this adolescent body of his and was the same age or a little older than her, Lu Qingfeng would have swept her away from Mo Yuchen's reach.

No matter if it was in the past or this lifetime, just seeing his face was enough to make Lu Qingfeng boil with anger. He suddenly thought that all the things he'd done in his second life, after Su Xiaofei's death, wasn't enough to quell the rage in his heart.

Su Xiaofei was his beloved, and yet in the hands of this man, she was trampled and discarded once her purpose had been served.

Mo Yuchen looked like he felt insulted for being ignored by her. He eyed Su Xiaofei, but she remained uninterested to acknowledge his presence, even though she was aware that he was there.

If it was in the past, Su Xiaofei would have thrown herself at him and bombarded him with questions as to what he was doing here or if he was being accompanied by another woman.

Now that Su Xiaofei doesn't want him anymore, why did Mo Yuchen act like he was the one being wronged by her? Xi Qian thought.

He couldn't even take the initiative to annul his engagement with Su Xiaofei, now that she had voiced her intention to back out from it. If Mo Yuchen truly despised her and didn't want to be with her, he should have given back her freedom to marry whoever she wanted to in the future, but he didn't.

With these thoughts, Xi Qian was itching to go to the other side of the road to confront the man, but Su Xiaofei

stopped her by holding on to her wrist.

‘Qian, didn’t you say that your shift is about to start in half an hour? We don’t have time to waste then.’ Su Xiaofei said with a smile.

Xi Qian had no choice but to agree and entered the car with Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng. They watched as Mo Yuchen followed them with his gaze until they were out of sight.

Xi Qian snorted and crossed her arms in annoyance.

‘So annoying. If he doesn’t like Feifei, why won’t he say anything and break their engagement himself? Is he really that weak that he and his family needed to rely on Auntie Qing’s help to save their company? This only shows that they are incompetent businessmen, then.’

Lu Qingfeng chuckled at that.

‘What Xi Qian said made sense, don’t you think, Feifei?’

‘Right. It must have hurt his fragile masculinity to know that he has to rely on my mother’s help to save their company, but that would never happen. They wouldn’t be able to use my mother unless they manage to force me to join the Mo family.’

‘As if we would allow that to happen.’ Lu Qingfeng commented.



‘As if!’ Xi Qian chimed in. ‘Feifei, whatever happens, even if Mo Yuchen kneels down to ask for your hand for marriage, don’t you dare accept him back.’

Su Xiaofei felt warmth in her heart, seeing how concerned they were about her well-being. She was truly blind and foolish for disregarding them in her past life.

‘Qian, how would I be able to get married in the future if you are scaring people off like this?’ She laughed behind her hand.

The smile on Lu Qingfeng’s face vanished. She wasn’t thinking of marrying another man now, was she?

‘Feifei, I won’t allow anyone to marry you unless they get my approval. Don’t you dare forget that you made this promise to me a long time ago.’

‘Yes, I did.’ Su Xiaofei nodded. ‘How could I forget? I wouldn’t dare, Qian.’

It was just too bad that she literally broke this promise in her previous life when she married Mo Yuchen without seeking Xi Qian’s approval.

It was precisely because of this that she had given her approval to Li Xiran when he sought her permission first to court, Xi Qian. At first, she was curious as to why he was asking her permission when he could have just seen her best friend behind her back.

‘You are the closest person to Qian. She holds you in high regard in her heart, so please, Miss Su, allow me to be with her.’ Li Xiran told her.

She wondered if her rebirth would affect Xi Qian and Li Xiran's meeting that should happen in seven years. Seven years was a long time for Xi Qian to wait for her beloved, but that's alright. Su Xiaofei would make sure Xi Qian would be happy and safe until Li Xiran arrived in her best friend's life.

'You made such a pact?' Lu Qingfeng furrowed his brows. He wasn't aware that such a promise between these two existed, but he shouldn't be surprised at all, given how close Feifei was to Xi Qian.

'Of course, Xi Qian is my best friend.' Su Xiaofei affirmed. 'Since she has a pair of useless parents, there's no one who would give her away when she gets married in the future. I promised her that I would be the one to walk her down the aisle to pass her hand to her future husband.'

Xi Qian blushed at that. Indeed, the reason why she and Su Xiaofei made this pact was because she was worried that no one would represent her family on her wedding day, just in case she decided to marry in the future.

'I see...' Lu Qingfeng nodded before turning his attention on the road.. If that was the case, then he really should learn how to get along with Xi Qian for Su Xiaofei's sake.

Chapter 87 – Picking Up A Young Husband (1)

When Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng arrived at the Yun Mansion, they were just in time to see Auntie Liu with a man in his late

forties, whom Su Xiaofei was familiar with. This man was called Fang Yi, and he was the VP of Public Relations and Procurement at Bluemedia, the company that her mother owned.

While her mother was a businesswoman, Yun Qingrong was aware that she didn't have the right skills to manage and deal with issues related to their artists. This is where Fang Yi came in, he was the one who oversaw and dealt with such problems, sharing and lessening the burden on Yun Qingrong's part.

In her past life, Uncle Fang was really good towards her mother. As to what kind of relationship they had, Su Xiaofei wasn't sure, but she was certain that Uncle Fang respected her mother.

Uncle Fang was a widower as his wife had died from an incurable illness twenty years ago and didn't have any children with her. He never remarried and had dedicated his whole life to work, treating their talents as his own children instead. This was why many of their talents would rather prefer his company than dealing with Su Xiaofei's adopted father.

When Yun Qingrong died, this same man was one of those people who shed tears at her funeral, so naturally, Su Xiaofei perceived him as a good person, unlike Su Haoran.

'Hi, Uncle Fang. I haven't seen you in a while. I hope everything's well. What brings you here?' Su Xiaofei asked politely, while Lu Qingfeng only gave the older man a curt nod.

'Ah, Feifei, Xiao Feng.' Uncle Fang's face lit up when he spotted the two of them.

‘I dropped by to bring the documents your mother needed. I just heard what happened to you. Are you feeling better now? Sorry if Uncle couldn’t visit you sooner, but know that you were in my mind and my prayers.’

He had this calmness and wisdom that Su Xiaofei had never seen in her own adoptive father.

‘I also

bought your favorite cake. You better share it with Xiao Feng and the others, okay?’

‘Uncle is too kind. Thank you for your concern, but I’m feeling better now.’ Su Xiaofei smiled. ‘I didn’t know Mama came home.’

She then gestured for the old man to head inside, with Lu Qingfeng tagging along behind them.

The man sighed and patted Su Xiaofei’s arm gently.

‘I noticed that she was troubled these days, but she wasn’t telling me what’s going on, so I couldn’t help her. If I didn’t hear from others that she forced Director Su to resign, and that she was divorcing him, I wouldn’t be aware of what’s happening.’

Su Xiaofei knew what her Uncle Fang meant. Because they were in the entertainment industry, it was normal for other people to ask him for clarification and statements about the divorce of her parents.

‘They had a nasty fight, Uncle. I heard that Papa already resigned, but he refused to sign the divorce papers Mama’s lawyer sent to him. He’s already living with his other family, I just wish he would stop hurting my Mama and give her back her freedom.’

‘Sorry, Feifei. If only I could do something to help you.’ Uncle Fang was clearly distressed to hear the kind of predicament Yun Qingrong and Su Xiaofei were in at the moment.

‘No, Uncle.’ Su Xiaofei shook her head and patted the older man’s hand. ‘I should be the one to thank you. By being here, assisting Mama at work, she wouldn’t have to worry too much about the company.’

Uncle Fang laughed at that and glanced at the handsome young man who was seated next to Su Xiaofei. It seemed that Yun Qingrong wasn’t the only one who had someone to lean on. Su Xiaofei also had someone who would willingly stay with her through thick and thin.

‘I told your mother to take a break from work, but she refused. She said that she would rather work from home than leave everything to me at the company.’

‘She’s still sad and hurt from Papa’s betrayal. It’s understandable that she wanted her mind to be preoccupied with work rather than grieve over the end of her marriage with Papa.’ Su Xiaofei replied with a weak smile, but her eyes were cold as she thought about how shameless Su Haoran was for trying to trap her mother in marriage.

Maybe she should ask the Yun family’s assistance to force that shameless man to sign the divorce papers. Su Xiaofei thought.

‘Just stay with your mother, Feifei. I think your presence alone would be enough to lessen the hurt she’s feeling right now. If anything happens, don’t forget to give me a call, okay? I would surely come and help you to the best of my abilities.’ Uncle Fang promised her.

‘Thank you, Uncle. I won’t keep you any longer. I know how busy you are at the company. Although Mama is going to work from home for now, please don’t overwork. Mama and I wouldn’t be happy if you had to suffer because of our family issues.’

‘What are you saying, Feifei? You and your mother aren’t strangers to me. Of course, I would be worried about the two of you. Anyway, you are right.’ Uncle Fang stood up and checked the time on his watch. ‘I have a meeting scheduled in an hour, so I need to leave now. Call me if there’s anything, okay?’

‘Yes, Uncle. Be careful on your way to Guangshang.’ Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng saw him out and waved as his car drove away from the estate.

‘Mama is so lucky to have such a dependable friend like Uncle Fang, don’t you think, Xiao Feng?’

When he didn’t respond, she turned to face him and smiled.

‘Of course, I’m also lucky to have Xiao Feng in my life..’ She said as she dragged him back inside their home.

Su Xiaofei knocked on the door to get her mother's attention. It looked like her mother was currently reviewing the documents her Uncle Fang had delivered today. She was surprised that her mother was home this early, as Yun Qingrong usually arrived late at night when Su Xiaofei had already eaten her dinner and was preparing to go to bed.

'Feifei. You're home. Do you want something to eat? I can ask Auntie Liu to prepare you some snacks.' Yun Qingrong lifted her head and smiled. 'Xiao Feng.'

Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng entered the study together. However, even before Su Xiaofei could say something to her mother, Lu Qingfeng had already beaten her to it.

'Auntie Qing, Grandpa is arriving tonight, so I need to go back home now. Thank you for allowing me to stay with you here.' The young man asked, ignoring how Su Xiaofei was looking at him in disbelief.

'You are leaving already? Why didn't you tell me earlier?' Su Xiaofei pouted at him. Had she gotten used to his presence that she was now feeling upset that she wouldn't be able to nag him anytime she wished to?

'I'm just going home, Feifei.' Lu Qingfeng lightly flicked her forehead, earning a scathing glare from her. 'It's not like I'm going somewhere far away where you wouldn't be able to see me.'

'Still! We were together almost the whole afternoon, and you are only telling me this now?' She glared at him, slapping his hand

away when he attempted to touch her shoulder. How could he not inform her sooner? He knew he was leaving, yet he didn't say anything to her at all!

Yun Qingrong laughed at their interaction. No one could really deny that her daughter was close to this young man she grew up with. She felt like it was only yesterday when her nine-year-old daughter came home one rainy afternoon with the young Lu Qingfeng, who just turned six, asking her if the boy could live with them. She could still recall it clearly

to this day.

'Mama, can Xiao Feng stay here and live with us? He said he only has a grandfather, who is always away for work. He also doesn't have a mommy or a daddy.' Her Feifei's round dark eyes blinked at her, expecting she would agree to her request.

Yun Qingrong glanced at the young boy who was holding her daughter's hand. She was slightly surprised that he looked better than other young boys his age. His clothes indicated that he was also from a well-off family, but why would her Feifei think they should take in this little master?

'But darling, even if Xiao Feng doesn't have parents, I'm sure his grandfather would miss him if he went missing.' She told her young daughter.

Young Feifei pouted, refusing to let go of the boy's hand. She liked Xiao Feng because he's just like her. Xiao Feng didn't go and make himself look dirty by playing with the other kids. He was



also very smart that he was able to correct her when she misread the book she was reading earlier.

Also, just look at his cute face! He had a chubby, cute face that reminded her of mantous<sup>1</sup>. His skin was pale and smooth and adding to the fact that he really smelled nice, young Feifei decided to take him home on the spot.

Su Xiaofei, who was fond of collecting cute things, was naturally attracted when she first laid her eyes on Lu Qingfeng. He was so pleasing to look at, so why not bring him home, so she could enjoy looking at his cute face anytime she wanted!

Who would have thought that in a blink of an eye, those young kids were now reaching their adulthood soon. Her Feifei was now a grown up lady, soon enough, she would leave the nest and would start her own family in the future.

The baby she had fallen in love with the first time she laid eyes on, was now a beautiful woman she could be proud of. Even though she wasn't able to conceive and give birth to her own child, Yun Qingrong was thankful that she was able to have Feifei as her daughter.

'Feifei, it's alright. You know you can't keep Xiao Feng here forever.' She told her daughter.

Lu Qingfeng opened his mouth and was about to say something, but Su Xiaofei kicked his shin.

She wasn't sure what kind of nonsense he would spout in front of her mother, and Su Xiaofei didn't want her mother to misunderstand.

'I'm just going to say, Auntie Qing is right. Do you really have to kick me?' He frowned, feeling being wronged by Su Xiaofei at the moment.

'Come here, Xiao Feng.' Yun Qingrong stood up from her seat and gestured to him to move closer.

Lu Qingfeng gave Su Xiaofei an inquisitive look, but she only shrugged, not knowing what her mother was up to. He did what he was told anyway and moved closer to the older woman. He was startled when Yun Qingrong gave him a hug and patted his back gently.

'Our home is always open for you, Xiao Feng.' She said before releasing him, knowing he was feeling awkward by the sudden skin contact. Lu Qingfeng would only tolerate Su Xiaofei touching him and no one else.

'There wouldn't be an Auntie Liu to remind you to eat your meals on time, so you have to look after yourself. Ask your butler if you think you need help to keep track of your meals. In case you suffer from another bad episode of insomnia, just drive here anytime, and I'll ask Feifei to accompany you.'

'Mom, I'm going to be jealous now. In case you're forgetting, I'm your child, not Xiao Feng.' Su Xiaofei harrumphed, crossing her arms at her midsection. Of course, she was only joking. She only

wanted her mother to forget her adoptive father, the cheating bastard.

#### Chapter 89 – I Want To Become A Cat Lady! (1)

‘Really, Xiao Feng. You should have told me you were leaving today. I could have prepared myself for the shock.’ She complained as she flopped on his bed in the guest room he’d been occupying for over a week now.

‘You know, I’m only staying here temporarily until my grandfather returns from his trip. I didn’t know you desperately wanted to live in the same house with me.’ He gave her a feral grin as he placed his neatly folded clothes back into his luggage.

Nine, his trusted assistant, was already waiting for him downstairs, with the car ready for their departure.

Su Xiaofei scoffed and threw a pillow at him, but Lu Qingfeng easily caught it midair before placing it back next to the headboard of the bed.

‘Watch what you’re saying. People might really misunderstand what you are saying, you rascal!’ She glared at him.

‘What else should I say then? First, you want my money, now, you want me to live with you. Sorry, Xiaofei. I would do no such things until there’s a marriage certificate between the two of us. You can’t possibly enjoy the perks of being my wife, without taking responsibility for me.’

Su Xiaofei felt she was about to choke from his shamelessness this time. Who told him she wanted his money?! She was only joking when she asked if he was willing to give her 100 million! As for him living with her under the same roof, she had said no such thing at all!

‘Lu Qingfeng! Can you even hear what you are saying?! If others can hear you now, they might think that you’re insinuating that you want to marry me at such a young age.’ She grumbled. She knew that he loved her in her past life, but did he really have to make it awkward between them, now that she had proposed to break her engagement with Mo Yuchen?

‘What if I said I really want to?’ This time, Lu Qingfeng’s voice didn’t have any hint of teasing, but he wasn’t looking at her.

‘W-what?’ Su Xiaofei sat up and stared at him in shock.

‘I said, what if I really want to marry Da Jie whom I met when I was younger? I want to marry Da Jie and live with her when I grow up.’ Lu Qingfeng repeated what he had just said, but now, he was staring at Su Xiaofei right in her eyes.

If another man had said these words to her, she would’ve choke slammed him on the spot, but this was Lu Qingfeng.

Su Xiaofei, who had just received a proposal from the fifteen-year-old Lu Qingfeng shouldn’t be taking his words seriously, but why did she feel like her face was burning from shyness?

'Hey, now. Don't tell me I have a thing for Xiao Feng too.' She berated herself inwardly. She shouldn't have added fuel to the fire if she didn't know how to extinguish it in the first place. However, this only proved that Lu Qingfeng was already harboring such thoughts and feelings for her.

Wait. If she was also attracted to Lu Qingfeng romantically, wouldn't that mean if Mo Yuchen was out of the scene, she would naturally be drawn to Lu Qingfeng?

'No. That can't be right. When we were at this age in my past life, aside from looking after me at the academy and being friendly with my Mama, Xiao Feng never made any indication that he was attracted to me or made remarks like this.' Su Xiaofei shook her head, making Lu Qingfeng raise a slender brow at her.

The intensity of his gaze towards her made Su Xiaofei conscious of what she looked like at the moment. What had made him like someone like her? Didn't everyone say that she had a horrible personality?

Su Xiaofei really doesn't have a clue as to what made Lu Qingfeng feel drawn to her, even going as far as destroying Mo Yichen and Su Haoran's family in her past life. It would have been better if he learned to move on after her marriage to Mo Yuchen and marry another woman, but he didn't. Until his last breath, her name was on his lips, calling after her.

'You're still young. You are only fifteen now. In the future, you'll meet a lot of women more beautiful than this Da Jie.' She muttered, trying to avoid meeting his gaze.

‘That’s true. They might be more beautiful and smarter than Da Jie, but if they aren’t Da Jie, I would rather not marry anyone at all.’

Su Xiaofei stared at him in disbelief. Why did she feel like she was digging her own grave this time? She couldn’t remember Lu Qingfeng acting like this in her previous life at all!

‘What if this Da Jie didn’t have any intention to marry anyone at all?’ She retorted.

‘I’ll make her change her mind, until she is willing to become the one and only Madam Lu.’ Lu Qingfeng replied in an instant.

‘What if I want to become a cat lady?’

‘Not possible. I know you like cats, but didn’t you say that they hissed at you whenever you tried to pet them in the past.’

‘I’m my Mama’s only child. I’m not willing to leave her alone.’

‘That’s fine. I know you will constantly worry about her. I don’t mind if Aunty Qing wants to live in the same house with us, as long as she’s banned from entering the master bedroom.’

Su Xiaofei stared at him as if he’d already lost his mind. Did he really think about it that far?

Aiya, this young man was too smart for her small brain! Lu Qingfeng always had an answer to her retort which was frustrating. So annoying!

Was she really talking to a fifteen-year-old lad? This fellow was really dangerous to her sanity.

‘Don’t try to dissuade me, Xiaofei. You will only fail. I assure you..’ Lu Qingfeng chuckled, seeing her annoyed face.

## Chapter 90 – I Want To Become A Cat Lady! (2)

Lu Qingfeng knew that this third life might be his final chance to court Su Xiaofei. Since he was utterly defeated in his previous lives, he supposed he needed to change his tactics to win her heart. He needed to be proactive and ingrain himself in Su Xiaofei’s life until she accepted that she could never live without him and that she needed him in her life.

He could see the confusion and fear reflected in her eyes, but he needed to make a stance now, or she would once again ignore him in the future in favor of Mo Yuchen. There was no way he would allow it to happen again.

Lu Qingfeng knew that Mo Yuchen wouldn’t easily accept the nullification of his engagement with Su Xiaofei, but it didn’t mean he would stay still and do nothing, now that Feifei hated that wretched man.

In this lifetime, he would be sure to win Su Xiaofei’s heart no matter what.

‘Come on, don’t dilly-dally for too long, Feifei. I’m not asking you to accept me right away. I’m just making my intentions clear to

you now.' He stepped forward and cupped the side of her face, forcing her to look at him, only at him.

'If you feel sad, distressed, or feel like there's no one in this world who can understand you, feel free to call my name and I will come to you immediately. It doesn't matter how far we are from each other, I will surely find a way to be with you. As long as we trust each other, there's no need for you to fear anything, Feifei. This is why it's fine for things to remain as they are for now. The only thing I wish is for you not to deny me so soon.'

Su Xiaofei didn't notice that her eyes had turned misty. Such sweet words that she had never heard from anyone, even from her own husband in her previous life. How can she not be moved by the sincerity of Lu Qingfeng's words?

The twenty five-year-old

Lu Qingfeng who professed his undying love to her by her deathbed in her past life, and this young Lu Qingfeng in front of her was almost the same.

'You still have enough years to consider and see what your heart truly desires at your own pace, and it's fine, as long as you don't dilly-dally with indecision. You have to know one cannot wait for too long, though, Xiaofei. It's tiring. But if it's you, I'm willing to wait for a few more years until you are ready to face and accept what's in your heart.'

He understood that the remorse she still bore from her last life was deeply ingrained in her heart, that no matter how much he



wanted to love her, her resentment towards Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu would forbid her to seek the happiness she also deserved in this lifetime.

How can he allow that to happen? For him, denying Su Xiaofei's happiness was tantamount to stabbing his own heart. In this world, no matter how badly others perceive this woman, Su Xiaofei should be the one to inflict damage unto others and not the other way around!

Lu Qingfeng also knew how prideful she was, not willing to ask for his help on her quest for revenge. Even if he offered his everything right now, he knew that it would be pointless because Su Xiaofei would rather do everything by herself.

He closed and zipped his luggage and took his school bag that was on the armchair. He hooked its strap over his shoulder and eyed Su Xiaofei, who was still seated on top of his bed, still in a trance.

'I'm leaving. Aren't you going to see me off, Feifei?' He called out.

That brought Su Xiaofei back to reality. She hurriedly slipped out of the bed and wore her home slippers, and followed him outside. They walked next to each other, but the silence was killing Lu Qingfeng. He wanted to tell her to calm down and not to overthink, but he already told her what she needed to know. It's up to her if she would give him a chance or deny him once more, just like she did in the past.

Nine was waiting for them downstairs, and he immediately took Lu Qingfeng's luggage and left at once to give the two some privacy. He wasn't that dumb to notice that something had change between his young master and the Young Miss Su.

Su Xiaofei walked with Lu Qingfeng until they reached the front door. She found herself unable to say anything after hearing such a confession from the young man next to her.

'Xiao Feng...,' she started, but he shook his head, informing her that she didn't need to give her answer immediately.

Instead, Lu Qingfeng took her hand into his, giving it a light squeeze to assure her.

'You trust me, right?' He asked, his eyes never leaving hers.

'En.'

'Then that's enough for me for now. Do whatever you need to do, but don't forget I'm here for you.' He repeated his words earlier.

'O-okay.' If he put it that way, what else could Su Xiaofei say?

'Until then, take care of yourself.' He said, flicking her forehead lightly with his other hand.

'Oww.' Su Xiaofei glared at him as she touched her forehead.

Lu Qingfeng was hesitant to release her hand, but he knew he needed to go before his grandfather returned home.

‘I’ll see you at school then. Don’t forget to bring Aunty Liu’s lunchboxes from now on. I’ll be expecting my share.’ He reminded her as he was about to enter the car.

Su Xiaofei could only huff and watch as Lu Qingfeng’s car drove away. She had only been reborned for a month, but many things had already happened.

‘Feifei, your face is red. Are you feeling unwell? Get inside before you catch a cold.’ Aunty Liu’s words only reminded her of Lu Qingfeng’s words earlier.