

# Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 4

In the midst of her crying, Su Xiaofei heard a sound next to her. As she opened her eyes, she found her best friend, Xi Qian groaning in pain as she was being pinned down on the ground. She was struggling to break free from the man's grasp, despite her being too drunk.

Su Xiaofei sat up and held her head. She felt a little dizzy with the sudden change of her surroundings.

What was happening? Did the deities decide to replay her past to spite her more? Wasn't it enough that they allowed her to witness Lu Qingfeng's death and see his pitiful end?

As she looked around, they noticed that they were at the pub where she and Xi Qian used to hang out.

"Get off of me!" Xi Qian's scream pulled Su Xiaofei back to reality.

In the next moment, her eyes turned ablaze as she forced herself back on her feet. Due to the influence of alcohol, she staggered to keep her balance. Su Xiaofei could clearly remember this scene.

She immediately pounced behind the man that was trying to assault her friend, by pulling him harshly through his clothes, pulling him away from Xi Qian before kicking him hard between his legs.

The man screamed, his eyes bulging out from the pain. What kind of man wouldn't understand the pain that he went through?

Su Xiaofei didn't stop. She kicked him again and again, before sending his limp body against the wall she was leaning on earlier.

The man curled up. His face was so pale, his whole body trembling in shock.

Su Xiaofei stared at him with a sharpened gaze. If someone was able to see her right now, it was understandable why she earned the title 'The Villainess' from her looks alone. Paired with a set of chilling and beautiful gaze, her whole persona was emitting the air of arrogance and confidence. She had a stunning appearance, but at the same time, she harbored an icy, distant impression that kept other people at arm's length.

Su Xiaofei, now with a clearer mind, looked around as she stepped harder on the man's torso. She and Xi Qian were dressed in shirts and jeans. She saw Xi Qian sat

up and rubbed her aching wrist. This time Su Xiaofei's eyes darkened upon seeing her best friend's youthful face.

If she was not mistaken, this was a memory of her past, where she and Xi Qian were both eighteen years old. However, the feeling of flesh so vivid beneath her foot, Xi Qian's gentle tone as she called her name and the place around her were too clear.

Looking at the man groaning in pain beneath her foot, her eyes became colder.

Had she somewhat returned to the past? Ten years before her death to be exact?

In this particular memory, she and Xi Qian had decided to celebrate the latter's birthday. Since Xi Qian's parents had divorced when she was seven, neither of her parents lived with her, and she was only raised by her grandmother.

Xi Qian had wanted to celebrate her birthday with Su Xiaofei so she had invited her to the pub where she was working as a part-timer. Who would have thought that on their way out, Xi Qian would be assaulted by a homeless man while Su Xiaofei lost consciousness as the man hit her head first.

Because of this event, Xi Qian was severely traumatized. Although the police were able to arrive and catch the man on time, there were no charges pressed against him later, and he was able to leave unscathed while giving Xi Qian a mocking smile as he left the police station.

If she was truly reborn, then Su Xiaofei didn't mind exercising her right as the villainess this time. If the authority wasn't able to give Xi Qian the justice she deserves, then she would do it herself.

In fact, it was only later when Su Xiaofei discovered that this assault wasn't as simple as it looked. Someone had hired this man to sully Xi Qian's name and reputation.

Su Xiaofei removed her foot from the man and glared at him with such vicious eyes.

"E-enough. Please don't hurt me!" He trembled in fear as he curled away from Su Xiaofei's intimidating face. "I-I... someone asked me to do this! Spare me this once and I will tell you everything!"

"Talk." Su Xiaofei's face was dark and inscrutable. It was impossible for anyone to know what she was thinking at that very moment.

"It's a middle-aged woman! She gave me money and told me to wait for that girl." He pointed at Xi Qian, who was staring at them with wide eyes. "She told me to do this!"

The homeless man thought that it was easy money. He only needed to threaten the girl and if any problem arose, that middle-aged woman would cover for him.

But who would have thought that the young girl who looked gentle and weak was being accompanied by this monster? If he had known that Xi Qian's companion was a scary person, he would never accept the job only to be beaten into a pulp by this young woman.

"How much did that woman give you?" Su Xiaofei asked in a threatening tone.

"She gave me five thousand. She said if I was successful, she'll give me another three thousand as a reward." The man didn't dare to lie in front of her. He was afraid that if he didn't comply with her demands, this monster would break every inch of his body!

"Give me the money." Su Xiaofei demanded.

"W-what?"

"You heard me. If you don't...." Her eyes narrowing on him, the man could have sworn the temperature around them dropped. "I will make sure that your meager five thousand wouldn't be enough to pay for the hospital bills you would have to bear later."

When he didn't make a move to hand over the money, Su Xiaofei stomped a foot on his right hand.