

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 41

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Those words from Su Xiaofei came as a shock to everyone in the room. It was understandable for them to react like this because Su Xiaofei did the same when she found out about the prenuptial agreement between her parents, courtesy of Aunty Liu.

After Yun Qingrong died, the old woman had met Su Xiaofei for the last time during her mother's funeral. The old woman was saddened by the sudden passing of her former mistress, and voiced out her indignation towards Su Haoran.

She then made a slip, accidentally informing Su Xiaofei that had Yun Qingrong forced her husband to divorce her after failing to fulfill his part of the deal in their prenuptial agreement, the tragedies in her life could have been avoided.

As for why there was a prenuptial agreement between the couple, Su Xiaofei surmised that it was her mother's last attempt to gain her family's blessing, for them to allow her to marry Su Haoran with conditions. Alas, the Old Master Yun persisted that if Yun Qingrong were to proceed with the wedding, she should forget about being the daughter of his family.

"Feifei... how did you..." Even Yun Qingrong was surprised that her daughter was aware of the existence of such a document between her and her husband.

Su Xiaofei patted her mother's hand gently and mouthed, 'let me deal with this, Mama', before turning back her attention to their guest with a condescending look in her eyes.

"Do you understand now, Miss Ye, why my mother couldn't be of any help to you? I think you and your daughter misunderstood, Miss Ye. It isn't my father who calls the shots in this household nor is he the one who brings the income and pays our housekeepers their salaries."

At this, Su Xiaofei glared in Housekeeper Chen's direction.

Housekeeper Chen stiffened where she stood. The young miss who was looking at her was unrecognizable. Su Xiaofei might be arrogant and hard to please to the people in the Su household, but she had never exuded this kind of imposing aura around her before.

"So, do tell us, Miss Ye, why should my mother take responsibility for my father's insolence? Was she the one who made you pregnant? How could you ask another woman to raise your own child so shamelessly? If you really needed help, the one you should be talking to right now should be my father and not my innocent Mama."

Ye Xing was too stunned to utter anything after hearing Su Xiaofei's words. She glanced at Housekeeper Chen for help, but the housekeeper was rendered speechless from what they all heard today.

What Su Xiaofei said just now effectively turned the situation against them. If Ye Xing insisted on Yun Qingrong to accept her daughter, Yun Qingrong would not waste time and divorce Su Haoran at once, leaving him without a single cent to his name.

Knowing Su Haoran's personality, Ye Xing knew that he would be enraged and would turn his anger on her if he happened to lose everything because of her. They would never be able to bear his wrath if that was the case.

Su Xiaofei sneered in her heart. These people wanted to trample on her mother and exploit her weakness just because Yun Qingrong was on her own, so they better not blame her for bringing out Su Haoran's fate, for Su Xiaofei would eventually crush them all with her own hands.

"But... but I am also a Su..." Ye Mingyu's gentle voice reached Su Xiaofei's ears.

Su Xiaofei inwardly smirked. This was the thing she had been waiting for. She knew that Ye Mingyu wouldn't be able to stop herself from making a comment. Ye Mingyu had a strong competitive streak in her. She couldn't take it if anyone were to trample or take advantage of her.

It was safe to say that in Su Xiaofei's past life, Ye Mingyu killed her enemies with too much kindness, kindness that Su Xiaofei would use against her in this lifetime.

She turned her head and regarded Ye Mingyu who was slightly trembling next to her mother, her hands in front of her, with her head down. This allowed her to look pitiful, no doubt she would be able to win the favor of those who saw her in such a situation.

'Ye Mingyu, since you came here willingly, I should give you a warm welcome, right?'

Su Xiaofei slowly nodded her head and hummed.

"That's true." Her words somewhat lit up Ye Mingyu's eyes, but Su Xiaofei immediately crushed that hope before it bloomed.

"However, is your mother's name Yun Qingrong?" Su Xiaofei challenged her. "Do you know, my dear Jiejie, regardless if my mama divorced our papa or not, everything that the Su family owns would naturally be inherited by me?"

Ye Mingyu lifted her head and stared at Su Xiaofei in shock.

"If Jiejie still wanted the title 'Young Miss Su', I would willingly give it to you. However, that's just it. If you need money and resources, please see and meet

Papa. I'm pretty sure he would be dying to meet you if he knew he had a missing daughter, that is ... if you are really his daughter."

The last words Su Xiaofei uttered, effectively throwing dirty water on this devious mother and daughter pair.

"How... How could you say something like that?!" Ye Xing exclaimed as she stood up and wrapped her arms protectively around her daughter.

Su Xiaofei stifled a laugh behind her hand and crossed her legs, giving her a relaxed impression.

"Don't take it too hard, Miss Ye. I am merely stating a possibility. You know, schemes like this are common within the showbiz and families like us with money. Many women would come forward and pretend that they had a love child for them to squeeze some money out. It's not that I don't trust you, Miss Ye, but you have to prove to everyone that the daughter you have here has the Su family blood in her before my father could give her financial support."

'You wanna play dirty with me? Too bad, only pigs like you can play in the mud.

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Society didn't look at the strength of one's family, but rather their capabilities. In this wretched world, Su Xiaofei had long accepted that she was being looked down upon by everyone because she was a child that was thrown out by her own biological parents. Had she not been adopted by Yun Qingrong when she was about to turn two years old, she would never have led the prosperous life she had as the young miss of the Su family.

One's name was a vital part of one's identity. People had ignored her atrocious actions in the past because she was known as Young Miss Su. However, the moment Ye Mingyu came into the scene, slowly taking everything from her, Su Xiaofei was left with nothing but a name she didn't even know if it was real.

In her past life, though Su Xiaofei went around frequently committing evil acts, there are still many who followed her because of the money and power she possessed as Yun Qingrong's daughter. Moreover, her looks was one of her biggest assets. It was rare to find a person who wouldn't be enthralled upon seeing her beautiful face. It was just too bad that this woman was extremely poisonous.

Being criticized by Su Xiaofei, Ye Xing bit her lips as she looked down and didn't say anything more, while Ye Mingyu was having a hard time to rein her anger that arose from what Su Xiaofei just said.

"My mother is not a liar..."

"Is that so? So then, why wait for so long before she reveals that she has Papa's daughter?"

"I-I don't know..." Ye Mingyu avoided Su Xiaofei's inquisitive gaze. "But my mother wouldn't lie about this."

"Hey, now. It's not like we are accusing you of lying. Shouldn't a simple paternity test between you and Papa suffice? If you are really his child and my Jiejie, then surely he won't treat you unfairly and will try to provide for you."

Su Xiaofei lifted her chin and looked at Ye Mingyu with a slight smile on her lips. She allowed Ye Mingyu to see the difference between them.

'You want to be the eldest miss of the Su family? Sure, but you will get nothing in return.'

Su Xiaofei refused to be utilized as a plot device for Ye Mingyu to experience challenges and come victorious in the end. She was deeply aware that by now, Ye Mingyu was repeatedly cursing her in her heart, but because of her facade with a kind nature, she would always forgive any offense that was made against her in front of everyone.

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter and was also puzzled in her heart. Her Feifei had definitely changed, but she couldn't tell if she liked this change in her or not. The world outside was too unforgiving.

See... even in their own household, people were trying to harm her Feifei, even her own husband's relatives were looking down on her.

Words were the sharpest weapons one could use on another person. Not only did it cut deep, but the damage could be irreversible and stay for a lifetime. Yun Qingrong could only hope that her daughter would be able to at least protect herself, not to retort viciously to others like this.

Su Xiaofei sighed and waved her hand, as if dealing with her father's mistress and other daughter was a trivial matter.

"My mother and I are tired. Miss Ye, please leave. Considering that someone's so bold to let you in without asking for her mistress's approval, I suppose she could give you Papa's contact number. If you dare to show up here unannounced again, don't blame us for being impolite." She said before standing up, extending a hand to assist her mother.

She then gestured to Auntie Liu to help her bring her mother upstairs to rest before shooting Housekeeper Chen a glare as she coaxed Ye Mingyu and her mother to leave the estate without gaining anything from this meeting.

While Auntie Liu led Yun Qingrong back to her room, Su Xiaofei saw both mother and child out of their residence.

"Miss Ye." She called out, stopping Ye Mingyu and her mother in her tracks.

Su Xiaofei could see that Ye Mingyu's eyes had turned misty.

"I apologize if you think my words were too harsh, but it's important not to sugarcoat important things and pretend that they are trivial. You are lucky my mother and I weren't calling the cops for trespassing our property, regardless of who let you in. I'll see you some other time, okay?"

Ye Mingyu's lips quivered, but she didn't utter a single word in return.

Su Xiaofei's followed their retreating figure with a cold gaze as she refused to resign to her fate. How could she resign to her fate? If the heavens above gave her the chance to relive her life, if she would still need to resign to fate, wouldn't that mean that her rebirth was practically useless?

Even if she wished to lead a happy and peaceful life, how would it be possible when there were people like Su Haoran, Ye Mingyu and Mo Yuchen who wouldn't want to see her happy at all?

She would willingly embrace the villainess role, if that meant that she would be able to keep those people close to her heart safe. It didn't matter if other people hated her, despised her, for in the end, the only thing that mattered was to protect them.

As soon as they left, the other guests that Su Xiaofei was expecting today finally arrived.

'It seems like it's my turn to act pitiful this time.' She sighed, allowing herself to change her expression, to one who had been wronged by others.

'Master Ouyang, Yun Xiang, please don't disappoint me and report what you find out today.'

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Since Su Xiaofei was unconscious the first time they met, Master Ouyang, together with Yun Xiang, came back to the Su Residence to meet her properly. However, the moment their car entered the estate, they spotted a housekeeper sending away two women with an annoyed expression on their faces.

'What happened here?' Yun Xiang thought.

However, the moment he and Master Ouyang alighted from the car, they both saw Su Xiaofei leaning against the open front door, trying to wipe her tears dry as soon as she realized that they had arrived.

Yun Xiang frowned while the old man next to him remained unfazed.

The young woman in front of them strode towards them and welcomed them with a smile, as if those tears that she had wiped earlier weren't there in the first place.

"Master Ouyang, it's finally good to meet you personally. I apologize for causing trouble the other day. I hope you forgive me for this once and let it slide." Su Xiaofei smiled warmly.

"Ah, it's this old man's fault anyway. I should be paying attention to where I'm going and shouldn't have lowered my guard." He paused and gave her a good look.

Su Xiaofei looked better than the last time he had come to send her home. She obviously looked better now, but the hint of sadness in her eyes startled him for a moment.

"My mother isn't feeling well today, so I hope you wouldn't find fault in her for not being able to welcome the two of you." Su Xiaofei said, before leading them to her mother's private garden, the one that Yun Qingrong personally tended whenever she had free time from work.

Aunty Liu came and served the refreshments before standing at a safe distance to give Su Xiaofei and her guests some privacy.

"Child, did something happen? I could sense that something bad happened to make your mother suddenly ill. You and your caretaker don't look very good, to be honest." Master Ouyang asked.

Su Xiaofei chewed her lower lip and fisted her hands under the table.

"It's nothing serious, Master Ouyang. Just a family issue that we have yet to endure as a family." She laughed awkwardly.

"How could you say it's not serious if it's about your family?" Yun Xiang couldn't stop himself and confronted the distraught young woman in front of them.

"Why are you trying to suppress your tears? Cry if you want to cry. Master Ouyang and I aren't outsiders to your family anyway. As your maternal cousin, how can I pretend not to see that you and Aunt Qing are facing a problem." He blurted out, much to Su Xiaofei and Master Ouyang's surprise.

Su Xiaofei inwardly smirked, realizing that Yun Xiang was already too deeply invested in her and her mother. This would make it easier for Yun Xiang to ask the rest of the Yun family to reconsider accepting Yun Qingrong back into their family.

"Xiao Xiang, what's with you?!" Master Ouyang reprimanded the young man next to him. "Can't you see that your cousin is already in distress?"

Su Xiaofei covered her mouth with both hands, her eyes widening as she feigned ignorance about her relationship to Yun Xiang.

"Huh? How did Lieutenant Yun and I become cousins, Master Ouyang? I thought my Mama and Papa were the only children, so I don't have any cousins from either side." She asked, looking at the two men in front of her.

The old man and Yun Xiang looked at each other in understanding. Master Ouyang took a sip from his drink before sighing deeply.

"Is that what your mother told you?" He asked Su Xiaofei.

"No." The young woman shook her head and blinked her clear eyes, now showing confusion.

"So how did you end up with the conclusion that she doesn't have any relatives or siblings?" The old man continued to ask her.

Su Xiaofei avoided meeting his gaze and looked away, as if she was ashamed of what she was about to tell them.

"To tell you the truth, I know my Papa is an only child because I once saw the family picture he had with his parents when they were still alive. However, with Mama...." Her words trailed off, as if she was hesitating to reveal what she knew or afraid to be proven wrong.

"What about Auntie Qing?" Yun Xiang asked.

"Mama always becomes sad whenever I ask her questions related to her family." Su Xiaofei lowered her head and spoke with a low voice.

"I once asked her if she had siblings or if I have cousins near my age to play with, but she burst into tears and shook her head, saying 'not anymore' all over again. I don't know what happened, but as a child seeing her mother cry helplessly like that, I decided to stop asking her questions about her family because it only made her sad when I did."

Her guests didn't utter a word in response, both deep in their own thoughts. The more they looked bothered and concerned about her and her mother, the more Su Xiaofei was pleased as it affirmed that her plan was working well. She could only hope the Yun family would cooperate with her this time.

“So you really are my cousin, Lieutenant Yun?” She asked Yun Xiang with a slight smile.

“Lieutenant Yun is too formal. You can call me Brother Xiang and if it’s alright with you, can I call you Xiao Fei?” The young man straightened his posture and mustered all the courage he had to ask her this question.

The corner of Su Xiaofei’s lip curled, leaving a cute and adorable impression on Yun Xiang.

“If that’s what Brother Xiang wants, Xiao Fei doesn’t mind.”

“So, Xiao Fei, about the family issues you were talking about...” Master Ouyang obviously was also curious, like Yun Xiang. Both of them were apprehensive to know if the two women leaving the estate earlier were the reason for Yun Qingrong and Su Xiaofei’s dilemma.

“It’s like this...”

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Su Xiaofei then carefully and slowly narrated what had just happened before the two men arrived at their humble abode and how those two women they’d seen leaving the estate earlier were Su Haoran’s former lover and his daughter.

The two men didn’t interrupt her nor asked her any questions. They only listened to what she was saying intently. Su Xiaofei wasn’t sure how Master Ouyang would react to it, but seeing Yun Xiang eagerness to help her and her mother, surely this news would reach Old Master Yun’s ears.

Old Master Yun was already in his late seventies and his health wasn’t as good as it used to be. In the past, Su Xiaofei heard that he passed away just a month after her mother’s death and people assumed that he died from a broken heart after finding out that his only daughter had died in an accident without having a chance to mend their relationship as father and daughter.

“Their sudden visit wasn’t expected at all. Mama and I had no idea that they would come today and beg my Mama to allow my new Jiejie to live with us. I couldn’t stop myself and said hurtful words towards them and chased them out once Mama’s hypertension started acting up. I know I shouldn’t have done it but...”

“It’s normal to feel agitated during those circumstances, Xiao Fei, but it would be better if you can control your emotions. Words could easily be said, but it would be hard to take it back once you realize you didn’t mean it.” Yun Xiang

commented. He regretted that he and Master Ouyang hadn't arrived sooner so his aunt and Su Xiaofei would be spared such an encounter.

Alas, nothing could be done now. The only bright side he could see was that his Auntie Qing and Xiao Fei were now aware of the existence of a mistress and the other daughter of Su Haoran.

Yun Xiang knew that his elders, especially his grandfather, wouldn't be pleased if they heard that his Auntie Qing and Su Xiaofei were being treated unfairly like this. While it's true that his grandfather and Auntie Qing were not on speaking terms, Yun Xiang was fully aware that his grandfather terribly missed her.

"Child, Xiao Xiang is right. What you did back there wasn't good, but I don't blame you for reacting that way. You felt like your mother was being bullied by those outsiders, and you felt this sense of urgency to protect her. In the future, you better keep your head cool and don't argue unnecessarily with those kinds of people." Master Ouyang shared his thoughts.

"I thank you for listening to me, Master Ouyang, Brother Xiang. I feel a little better now." Su Xiaofei gave them a polite bow. "I suppose I should also talk to Mama and apologize for my unsightly attitude earlier."

"That's not a bad idea. Auntie Qing needs you now more than ever, Xiao Fei. Both of you should stay strong for each other's sake."

"I'll keep it in mind, Brother Xiang."

After another hour of conversation with Su Xiaofei, the two left when the sun was about to set. Su Xiaofei sent them off outside, her expression way better than what they had seen when they arrived earlier.

"I didn't even notice that it's getting late now. Xiao Fei, please give our regards to your mother. I hope we'll get to see her on our next visit."

"I will, Master Ouyang and thank you for bringing the medicines I needed." Su Xiaofei replied.

"That's because I heard you haven't dropped by to see Han Zijun yet."

"I'm planning to see him this coming weekend with Mama before my classes resume, but I guess she would want to stay at home for the meantime and focus on work." She said with a solemn voice, which effectively earned their sympathy.

"Don't worry too much. The problem will pass before you know it." Yun Xiang patted her shoulder before entering the car with Master Ouyang.

Su Xiaofei stayed and watched the car leaving their estate, feeling satisfied with the result of her meeting Ye Mingyu and her mother today. She was also able to evoke sympathy from Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang.

As for her mother, she should work harder to sow discord between her and Su Haoran for their own sake. Su Xiaofei was certain that Ye Mingyu and her mother wouldn't easily accept defeat and would come back to cause them more trouble.

When Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang arrived at the Yun Estate, an hour away from Qiying City where Su Xiaofei and Yun Qingrong resided, they found Old Master Yun waiting for them in the living area.

As a man who came from a long military lineage, Yun Guanyu, despite his old age, had an imposing aura that made people around him unable to question his authority. Once he caught sight of Yun Xiang, his expression hardened, knowing that the young man had just returned from visiting his estranged daughter whom he hadn't seen nor talked to in years.

"I suppose you met that girl personally this time?" He directly asked Master Ouyang, who had taken a seat across from him while Yun Xiang excused himself, knowing his grandfather wanted to be left alone with Master Ouyang.

Master Ouyang hummed and poured himself a cup of freshly brewed tea.

"We came just in time to witness a drama. It seems like your daughter will be returning home soon."

Yun Guanyu scoffed and looked away. He knew that Su Haoran wasn't a good match for his daughter and as to what his Qing'er saw in that excuse of a man, he didn't want to think anymore.

"You have a very intriguing granddaughter, though. Although she isn't Qing'er's real daughter, her personality is totally different from how the rumors perceived her to be." Master Ouyang gloated.

"Oh? How so?"

"Where can you find a young woman who can chase a mistress away?"

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Yun Guanyu's eyebrows shot up the moment he heard what Master Ouyang said. Both the Yun and the Ouyang family had been interconnected with each other through marriage several generations ago. To this day, both heads of the families were still amicable towards each other as both families had deeply rooted ties for decades.

“Whose mistress?” Another voice chimed in, and both old men turned their heads to see the three sons of the Yun family; Yun Yuanzhi, Yun Zhaonan and Yun Shao.

Yun Yuanzhi was the eldest of the four Yun siblings. He had an upright and calm personality. The person standing on his right was the second son, Yun Zhaonan who seemed wise and shrewd at the same time, while the youngest son, Yun Shao, who was five years younger than Yun Qingrong, had a carefree and confident personality.

At a quick glance, all three sons of the Yun family seemed to be men of extraordinary talent.

The three sons joined their old father and greeted Master Ouyang politely, before Yun Yuanzhi asked Master Ouyang again.

“Master Ouyang, could you please clarify what you’ve said earlier? Who were you talking about?”

“Ah, I was talking to your father about Qing’er’s daughter, Su Xiaofei. She’s only eighteen years old, but she has managed to chase away her father’s mistress and illegitimate child.” The old man said in an amused tone.

“Su Haoran! You dare to cheat on my sister!” Yun Shao exploded in anger. Amongst the three brothers of Yun Qingrong, she was closest with this younger brother of hers.

Yun Yuanzhi was seven years older than Yun Qingrong and when they were younger, he had been very considerate towards her, patiently teaching her whenever Yun Qingrong couldn’t understand any part of her studies.

As for her second brother, Yun Zhaonan, he doted on Yun Qingrong and taught her basic self-defense skills when she was bullied at school. However, Yun Qingrong was closest to Yun Shao as they always spent time together playing and tricking their elders when they were younger.

All the three sons of the Yun family were working in the military, while the only daughter, Yun Qingrong ventured out on her own and worked at an entertainment company in Guangshang. Obviously, as the only daughter of the family, the entire Yun family doted on her to no end. Even General Yun was extremely careful and patient towards his only daughter.

From the day Yun Qingrong was born, to becoming a happy little girl who loved to chase after her father whenever he had to leave for work, to growing up into a young elegant woman, she had been treated like a pearl by her father.

Yun Guanyu would be hard and strict towards his sons, but when it comes to Yun Qingrong, he would never deny her of anything nor even dared to raise his voice at her. Because of this, when the Yun siblings were growing up together, her three brothers would always receive scoldings and punishments in her stead.

Growing up under such privileged circumstances, Yun Qingrong obviously hadn't tasted bitterness growing up. She had developed a naive and confident personality that could only see things in black and white. It was a pity that she had met Su Haoran and fell for his charms.

He was handsome and smart when Yun Qingrong first met him. At that time, Yun Qingrong was working as a director in another entertainment agency, while Su Haoran was her colleague from another department with a lower position.

He also had this air of gentle and relaxed temperament that she hadn't seen in her brothers. At first, Yun Qingrong didn't pay attention to him that much since he was still her subordinate at the entertainment agency, but Su Haoran had persistently chased after her until he managed to convince her to date him.

Yun Qingrong fell deeply in love with him and didn't have the heart to turn his marriage proposal down after half a year of dating. However, she hadn't expected that her whole family was against her decision to marry Su Haoran.

Yun Guanyu could see through Su Haoran's scheme and warned his daughter that the man was only using her to uplift his status in society. Although she was working in the entertainment industry, it didn't change the fact that Yun Qingrong came from a family of prestige and old money that many men would covet through marriage.

It was fine to be ambitious, but the old General despised people who used others to uplift themselves, taking advantage of other's weaknesses. For him, it was cowardliness. One should work hard to be worthy enough to achieve their goals.

Even the now deceased matriarch of the family, Yun Qingrong's mother, was against their union. She had deeply expressed her disappointment, knowing that her daughter was being blinded by the man's pretense.

Yun Qingrong didn't believe that Su Haoran was only marrying her because of her family's influence and her inheritance, hence, she asked him to sign a prenuptial agreement that heavily favored her. She insisted on marrying him and refused to listen to her family's warning.

Alas, with an extremely stubborn father, Yun Qingrong rebelled against him and proceeded to marry Su Haoran. Obviously, her old man threw a fit of rage and disowned his daughter, which broke Yun Qingrong's heart. She only found out when their butler refused to allow her to step inside the Yun Estate, a month after she married Su Haoran.

"Miss, Master said that you aren't welcome here unless you divorce that man."

For the first time in her life, Yun Qingrong felt that she was alone and unhappy. Even with her husband by her side, after two years of marriage, they still couldn't conceive a child.. She then plummeted into depression until she visited the orphanage her newly established company was supporting and laid eyes on a lovely two years old baby girl for the first time.

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Despite being abandoned by her own biological mother at the orphanage, the baby wasn't a fussy child who craved attention. According to the caretaker of the baby who was left by her unknown mother at the front door of the orphanage during a stormy night, the baby rarely cried for attention and would only do so when she was hungry or when her bottom was wet or soiled.

Aside from the clothes the baby was wearing, there was no indication left of her name or identity other than a date that was written on a piece of paper, tucked in one of her mittens.

The first time Yun Qingrong held the baby girl in her arms, she had this profound feeling that she had never felt before. She felt such a deep connection with the child even though she wasn't hers and fell deeply in love with her. The baby was simply the most beautiful child she had ever seen in her whole life.

As someone whose womb is labelled a barren, Yun Qingrong convinced her husband to adopt the child legally, intending to raise her as their daughter. It hadn't been easy to convince Su Haoran, but she managed to get his permission and had legally named the baby as their own.

Yun Qingrong bestowed the child with the name Su Xiaofei as the child was really cute and endearing, and she hoped that the child would grow up as a clever woman who would resist her impulses and make informed decisions.

Master Ouyang chuckled at Yun Shao's reaction. He had already expected this reaction from the youngest of the Yun siblings. After all, despite the years of separation, Yun Qingrong was still part of their family. He could only hope that this incident would mend the bridges they burned years ago.

"Calm down." Yun Yuanzhi told his youngest brother, shooting him a warning look. "Let's hear what Master Ouyang has to say."

"You mentioned Qing'er's adopted daughter, how is she?" It was Yun Zhaonan who asked Master Ouyang this question. There were rumors circulating in Qiying City regarding Su Xiaofei, but none of the Yun family members could tell whether it was true or not.

Master Ouyang hummed and rubbed his chin as he pondered how he should describe Su Xiaofei.

"How should I say this..." He started. "Based on her looks, I have to say that she has a very pretty face. She could turn into a great beauty once she's old enough. As for her temperament, she isn't like Qing'er."

"It's understandable. She's not Qing'er real child in the first place." Yun Guanyu commented.

Master Ouyang shook his head.

"It's not like that. The girl is smart, but extremely cunning. She knew when to take advantage of the situation and knew when to back down. Perhaps this is the reason why the rumors paint her as arrogant and haughty. From what I've seen, it seems like she despises Su Haoran, despite being adopted by him, and adores her mother so much that she wouldn't mind playing dirty in order to protect Qing'er. One can easily tell that she hates her father, especially now that his mistress and illegitimate daughter had come and tried to bully Qing'er in their own home"

"Well, the old reports said that he wasn't really a hands-on father to their adopted child. It only makes sense that she wasn't on good terms with him." Yun Zhaonan quipped.

"Su Haoran is getting bolder, huh. He better pray that our paths won't cross, because I will definitely teach him a lesson he would never forget for bullying my sister!" Yun Shao exclaimed. Since he was the closest to their sister, he was obviously furious upon hearing the news about Su Haoran's betrayal.

"Did she know who you were when you first met at the pharmacy?" The Old Master Yun asked curiously.

Was it really a coincidence that the young woman who saved Master Ouyang's life was none other than Yun Qingrong's adopted child?

Master Ouyang sighed this time, thinking that it had been a pity that so many years had already passed and yet Yun Qingrong was still estranged from her own family. Had he not met Su Xiaofei that fateful afternoon, he would have never found out that Yun Qingrong had a child.

"No. I don't think she knows me or is aware of my connection with her maternal family. Just now, Xiao Fei revealed that Qing'er refused to talk about your family in front of her and would always cry whenever Xiao Fei asked her. The child probably realized that asking her mother only made Qing'er cry, so she never brought up the subject again."

Yun Guanyu fell silent, his eyes lowering as he contemplated what he would do with this sudden news about his daughter. Of course, he was livid to know that he was right, that Su Haoran would mistreat his daughter once he realized that he couldn't get anything from their marriage, but why didn't his daughter seek help from them?

He was already old, and he knew that his time on earth was already outnumbered. Who knew how many years he still had to live? His only wish right now was to see his only daughter come home to them.

Alas, he had been prideful and hard to her in the past. He regretted that he refused to see her when she came home to see him, despite him being home. She

was his most treasured daughter, and it pained him to know that Su Haoran had disrespected his daughter by having a child with another woman.

As for his Qing'er's adopted child, as long as this Su Xiaofei valued and treasured the woman who raised her, the Yun family wouldn't mistreat her.

"I want to see this Su Xiaofei personally.. I want to see with my own eyes the kind of person Qing'er raised over the years and if she's worthy to be part of my Yun family."

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 47

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Su Xiaofei knew that her mother getting hurt today couldn't be avoided, no matter how much she tried to defend her from Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu earlier. It was destined for Yun Qingrong to discover her husband's betrayal.

When she was about to knock on her mother's door, she heard sobbing sounds coming from the inside, which broke her blackened heart. She knocked once on the door to get her mother's attention.

"Mama, it's me. Can we talk?" She asked in a solemn voice.

She heard a sniff and shuffling sound from the other side of the door before it was slightly opened, revealing Yun Qingrong with a pair of bloodshot eyes.

"Mama!" Su Xiaofei threw her arms around her mother and started crying along with her.

Yun Qingrong was forced to stagger back, allowing her daughter to step inside her room. It broke her heart to see her daughter crying like this, but she was also lost for words on how to placate her Feifei.

The pair chose to slump on the carpeted floor as Yun Qingrong resumed crying along with her daughter. It pained her to know that her husband had lied to her for years. Ye Mingyu was only older than her Feifei by a few months, which meant that she was conceived when she was still dating Su Haoran before.

How could she remain oblivious over the years of their marriage? Her Feifei was right, why did Ye Xing keep to herself and only waited until she got sick to reveal that she had her husband's child?

After crying for a long time, Su Xiaofei finally calmed down and looked at her mother.

"Mama, I'm sorry for what I did earlier. I know my attitude earlier didn't please you, but I couldn't stop myself." She started and with misty eyes, she looked pitifully at her mother. "Mama, I'm so afraid."

Yun Qingrong gave her daughter a weak smile. She suddenly felt exhausted after meeting that pair of mother and child.

"What are you so afraid of?" She asked her daughter gently.

"Mama, I don't want to overthink, but what if... what if that's the reason Papa is giving me a cold shoulder? If he knew about his daughter, perhaps he felt guilty whenever he looked at me."

Yun Qingrong gasped upon hearing Feifei's words. Since when did her daughter realize that her husband was treating her coldly? However, she should have known that Feifei would realize it. After all, her Feifei wasn't that dumb not to notice her father's constant absence.

What should she do? She didn't even have the slightest idea how to face her husband once he returned from his business trip.

"Mama, can I ask you something?" This time, Yun Qingrong noticed that something was wrong with her daughter's tone.

Yun Qingrong took both of Su Xiaofei's hands in hers and placed a gentle kiss on both of her knuckles.

"What is it?" She asked. "If Mama knows the answer, she will definitely tell you."

"Then..." Su Xiaofei chewed her lower lip and glanced at her mother with hesitation in her eyes. "Then Mama, is it true that I am not yours and Papa's real daughter?" She asked in such a low voice, that if Yun Qingrong wasn't next to her daughter, she wouldn't be able to hear it clearly.

The older woman's eyes widened as she stared at her daughter's face in shock.

"Feifei... this... where did you hear it?" She held her daughter's shoulders with both hands, wondering who the hell told her Feifei the truth about her birth.

Su Xiaofei lowered her gaze, hiding the sudden viciousness that appeared in her darkened eyes. She didn't want to lie to her mother, but she could only push the blame to Housekeeper Chen for daring to offend her today.

"Mama, actually the other day... After you talked to Aunty Chen about your decision to give them a chance to stay here, I overheard her conversation with Chen Li when I passed by their quarters. I didn't mean to eavesdrop, but when I heard Chen Li mention my name, I stopped and wondered why she brought up my name. So it turns out..."

This time, she sobbed and tried to dry the tears that escaped her eyes with the back of her hand.

"Aunty Chen and Chen Li were talking about me being arrogant despite not being a real Su. Chen Li said I was just an orphan that has no family in the world, an unwanted child that my own mother discarded and abandoned. Mama, am I really not a Su? I'm not really your daughter? Is that why Papa hates me?" She asked between her sobs.

"No, no, no!" Yun Qingrong shook her head. How could Housekeeper Chen and her daughter be so mean to her Feifei? "That's not true! You are my Feifei regardless if you came from me or not!" She cried out.

"So it's true..." Su Xiaofei laughed pitifully at herself, which broke her mother's heart.

"And now that Papa's real daughter is here, I have no place in this house anymore. No wonder, Chen Li has the audacity to take my things... this... I'm not a Su."

"Who said that I would allow that girl to live with us?! I won't allow anyone to look down on you! You are my daughter! If your papa really wants to support that girl and live with her, our doors are open for him to leave!"

As a person, Yun Qingrong would accept any nasty words being thrown at her, but she would never forgive anyone who demeaned her daughter in front of her. Whether it was her own husband or his relatives, they could all go to hell for all she cared, just leave her Feifei alone!

Yun Qingrong cupped both sides of her poor daughter and cried with her. No wonder her Feifei acted like that earlier.. She must have been really scared.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 48

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Now that Feifei knew the truth, she must have thought that everyone would abandon her now that her husband's real daughter showed up. Her Feifei must have been scared that they would discard her too, considering she was left by her birth mother in an orphanage. She couldn't even imagine the hurt Feifei felt when she overheard the truth about her identity from the Chens.

'How dare they hurt my daughter like this? This isn't the way I wanted to reveal the truth to Feifei.'

"Feifei, whatever people say about you, don't forget that you are my daughter, alright? Mama will do her best to protect you, so please don't cry anymore."

"But Mama, if you don't agree to allow Papa's child to live with us... this... how could I bear to see the two of you fight because of me?" Su Xiaofei's eyes teared up.

Yun Qingrong was moved by her daughter's words. Even now, her child was able to think of others and refused to be the cause of the problem, not aware that Su Xiaofei was merely pushing all the blame towards her useless father.

It was easy for her to act like this. Because she was a B-list actress in her past life, in order for her not to be overshadowed by Ye Mingyu, she took several classes to improve her skills. Whether it was singing, dancing, acting... She paid attention and practiced nonstop to perfect her skills, so summoning her tears in a split second was now as easy as eating for Su Xiaofei.

Yun Qingrong shook her head and smiled bitterly at her daughter. If it was only about her, she could endure all the words thrown at her, but she would never allow anyone to hurt her daughter.

"Let Mama deal with the problem. I will relieve Housekeeper Chen from her position in this household and as for your Papa's other daughter, I will never allow that girl to live here with us." She promised Su Xiaofei.

After the heartfelt conversation with her mother, Su Xiaofei was now certain that from this day onwards, the relationship between her parents had been badly severed by the sudden appearance of Ye Mingyu and her mother.

Yun Qingrong and Su Haoran weren't on good terms to begin with, and the revelation of him having a child with another woman would put a lot of strain on their already deteriorating marriage. Even if her mother didn't admit it, Su Xiaofei knew that she was hurting too much from Su Haoran's betrayal.

"I just want my Yu'er to experience having a father despite it being too late," was what Ye Xing told Yun Qingrong when she was begging her to accept her daughter into the Su family.

However, Ye Xing failed to realize that these same words would be the thorn deeply embedded in Yun Qingrong's heart. If she decided to accept Ye Mingyu into their family and her husband somewhat changed and become a better father to Ye Mingyu, Yun Qingrong had no doubt that her resentment and anger towards Su Haoran would only multiply.

Su Xiaofei went back to her room, splayed on her bed, and stared blankly at the ceiling. She was aware that she was manipulating her mother, but she couldn't think of any other way to save both of them from the impending doom she went through during her previous life.

Had she allowed Yun Qingrong to deal with those two on her own earlier, Ye Xing would be able to threaten her mother using her own life. Surprisingly, Ye Xing was just as shameless as her daughter, Ye Mingyu. She talked as if Yun Qingrong was forcing her to commit suicide to show her sincerity.

In the past, because Yun Qingrong was afraid that her family would be implicated by Ye Xing's sudden death, she allowed Ye Mingyu to live with them, not knowing that her Feifei would learn to despise her for her poor choices.

The mother and daughter came in vain and didn't get the benefits they were hoping for with their visit, but once Su Haoran was home, Su Xiaofei had no doubt that he would try to trick her mother into allowing Ye Mingyu to live with them.

What a scum. What a bastard. Just thinking of how Su Haoran and Ye Xing lived happily after her mother's death in the past was enough for Su Xiaofei's blood to boil with anger. Ye Xing acted like she was truly sorry for being the third party to her parents' marriage and dared to pretend like she was a mother to her.

'So disgusting.' Su Xiaofei sneered in her heart. After her mother's death, Su Haoran didn't wait long to marry Ye Xing, so she had chosen to move back to her mother's home to make their lives a living hell. However, what she witnessed every day was the three playing a happy family as if they never ruined someone else's life.

'The affairs today must have really troubled Mama, but it's okay. I will let her see the kind of scum she had married and spent wasted years with. I just hope that it won't be too late and the Yun family will accept her back.'

Su Xiaofei shut her eyes and succumbed to the sleep overtaking her consciousness. Since she managed to stop Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu today, she expected that Housekeeper Chen had already called her traitorous father to inform him of what transpired in his absence.

There was no way in hell she would believe that Su Haoran had no knowledge about the appearance of his former lover and his child. Would Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu be brave enough to show up if they didn't receive any assurance that they would succeed today?

Perhaps, they never expected that the unruly, arrogant fake young miss was at home and would come to help Yun Qingrong.

'Heh. Cheating bastard.. You better come home as soon as you can, so I can kick your ass and make you pay for making my mother cry.'

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 49

[/ Rebirth of the Villainess Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife](#)

It's been three days since Lu Qingfeng gave his order to his personal assistant called Nine, he had been waiting for the man to show up to deliver his report. Unaware of what had just happened at the Su Residence, Lu Qingfeng spent his whole day reading.

Currently, he was seated on the chair in his balcony, his hair slightly ruffled by the gentle breeze while the sun above him hid behind the thick clouds that promised rain in an hour or two.

A knock took his attention away from the book he was reading and wasn't surprised when Nine came in soundlessly. The man was dressed in a butler suit, but it was obvious that he wasn't used to wearing such clothes.

He looked like he was in his late twenties, and the only prominent feature one could easily notice on his face, aside from his long hair that was tied loosely on his nape, was a deep scar that ran from his right eyebrow down to his eye and upper cheekbones.

Nine strode towards Lu Qingfeng, his steps too quiet for someone's hearing. He stopped next to the young man and politely lowered his head.

"Young Master," Nine called out, forcing Lu Qingfeng to turn his attention to him.

"Hn." Lu Qingfeng didn't say a word, but accepted the tablet Nine passed to him to watch what transpired at the pharmacy that caused Su Xiaofei's injury.

First, he played the recordings of the CCTVs near the vicinity of the pharmacy, allowing him to see how Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian were about to reach the pharmacy when suddenly, Su Xiaofei released Xi Qian's arm and gestured her friend to hurry only to collide with an old man and an unknown man who eventually stabbed Su Xiaofei on her side.

It must be noted that the man had applied enough pressure on his grip, intending to stab Master Ouyang deeply, only for him to fail because of Su Xiaofei's sudden appearance.

Lu Qingfeng watched the recordings several times, his eyes never leaving Su Xiaofei while he caught sight of three men fleeing the area once Su Xiaofei fell on the ground instead of the old man.

"Have you identified those three?" He finally asked Nine.

"En, Young Master. It seems that the trader who was arrested by Master Ouyang years ago for illegal activities was able to send his men to kill him despite still being in custody."

While Master Ouyang's family ran Top Tier Entertainment, he used to be a government official working under the Ministry of Justice. During his long service, he obviously made a lot of enemies and offended so many people in the process. Even though Master Ouyang was retired now, he was still receiving death threats at his door.

'Feifei, what are you doing in such a place?' Lu Qingfeng thought, knowing that Su Xiaofei wasn't one to go to an unfamiliar and crowded place like the public market.

It wasn't like she despised mingling with strangers, but she had a slight claustrophobia that made her uncomfortable when being surrounded with many people. For her to willingly go to a place like this, was there a reason for it?

"Send the copies of these recordings to the Ouyang family discreetly. You better make sure that they wouldn't be able to get away unscathed after what they have done to Feifei."

"Yes, Young Master." Nine responded politely, with his eyes lowered.

Lu Qingfeng was only fifteen right now, and when this young lad sought him a few weeks ago, making a deal with him, Nine couldn't find a reason to deny this young man's offer. He had never seen a young man such as Lu Qingfeng act and speak this way.

Lu Qingfeng knew his deepest secrets and weaknesses, which startled Nine during their first encounter. Only after Nine found out that he was the young master of the Lu family did he understand why Lu Qingfeng was confident like this. With the powerful backing of his grandfather, many socialite families would humble themselves when meeting Lu Qingfeng for the first time.

Whenever he looked at his young master, why did it feel like he was looking at a person who had experienced hardships and gained knowledge? As if he had lived longer than his current age now.

Nine pushed these thoughts away from his mind. It wasn't his place to question his young master like this, as long as Lu Qingfeng would fulfill his part of their deal.

Nine was a retired mercenary who was forced to leave his previous career, in favor of living as a commoner. He was working as a hawker, selling street foods, when Lu Qingfeng found him and proposed a deal that was hard for Nine to refuse.

Lu Qingfeng didn't seem to mind watching the recording over and over again. However, watching one of those recordings, his finger suddenly pressed the pause button before rewinding it to five seconds ago. He then zoomed it to have a better look at what had caught his attention.

There, he saw a young woman that blended into the crowd easily. She was watching the commotion outside the pharmacy with her eyes cold and unwavering, as if she was upset with something.

Lu Qingfeng leaned back on his seat and stared at the slightly blurred image on the screen of the tablet.

Nine caught what his young master did and looked over Lu Qingfeng's shoulder and saw that it was paused on a young woman's figure.

"Young Master, is there something wrong with this young woman?" He asked, wondering if Lu Qingfeng recognized this person.

"She was there before and after the stabbing incident happened. I found it weird that she's been paying attention to the pharmacy."

"Should I investigate her, then?"

"En.. Find out everything you can about this woman."

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 50

[/ Rebirth of the Villainess Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife](#)

Su Xiaofei remembered falling asleep in her room once her mother calmed down after the incident with Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu. She was planning to take a short nap, expecting Auntie Liu to wake her up once dinner was ready. However, the moment she opened her eyes, she found herself watching over forty-five-year-old Lu Qingfeng, who was now lying on his deathbed.

Why? Why did she become a ghost again? What was the meaning of this?

She screamed and screamed, trying to step out of her bedroom, but she felt like there was a barrier stopping her from leaving the place. She called after her mother and Auntie Liu, begging them to open the door and let her out, but there was no response.

"Feifei..." She heard Lu Qingfeng called her name and saw that he was burning in fever and in pain. "Wait for me, Feifei..."

'Stupid.' Su Xiaofei said as she stood next to the bed, her tears streaming down her face. 'You are really stupid.'

Why did she have to witness this all over again? Was the heavens trying to remind her of what could happen again if she failed in her quest to change her fate?

Su Xiaofei fell on her knees and wept uncontrollably, covering her face with both hands as she begged someone to pull her out from this nightmare. She knew that she was dreaming and this wasn't her real world and time, but she couldn't force herself to wake up, no matter how hard she tried.

"Feifei..." She heard Lu Qingfeng's familiar voice again.

"Feifei, wake up." Her mother's voice resounded in her mind and Su Xiaofei immediately removed her hands from her face and looked around.

"Su Xiaofei! You better wake up or else!" This time, Lu Qingfeng's voice reached her once again. It was filled with concern and worry, which she hadn't heard from him in a long time.

Su Xiaofei's eyes shot open, and she jolted up from her bed. Her eyes were round and wide as she looked at the face of her mother and the fifteen-year-old Lu Qingfeng, who were both looking at her with worried expressions on their faces.

"W-wha... what happened?" She asked as Yun Qingrong pulled her into a tight embrace.

"Aunty Liu came here to check on you because you haven't gone down for dinner. She called us and said that you are having a nightmare, but she couldn't seem to wake you up no matter how hard she tried."

"Ohh..." Su Xiaofei had no idea how to explain it herself. She didn't even realize that she was also crying in her sleep as she touched her face only to find it wet.

Yun Qingrong felt her heart ache seeing her daughter like this. It must have been their encounter with Ye Xing and her daughter earlier that's causing her Feifei such a nightmare. Her Feifei must have been really bothered that she would be abandoned again, had she agreed to Ye Xing's outrageous request earlier.

She was supposed to be the one to protect her daughter, but it was Feifei who mustered all her courage to deal with Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu. As a daughter from a military lineage, she should never allow anyone to bully her daughter!

After a long silence and assuring her mother that she was fine, Su Xiaofei went down and had dinner with her mother and Lu Qingfeng, although she didn't have any appetite to eat. Once she was done, she excused herself to get some air outside to clear her mind.

"Xiaofei."

Su Xiaofei turned around to find Lu Qingfeng joining her in the garden. She gave him a weak smile and turned her attention to the buds of roses that had yet to bloom. She expected them to bloom beautifully though they are surrounded by thorns.

"What happened back there?" She heard Lu Qingfeng asked, knowing that he should have heard about the commotion this afternoon.

"Su Haoran's mistress came to trouble Mama by requesting her to allow her daughter to live with us. She said that she was diagnosed with an early stage of breast cancer and was already facing a financial crisis and wouldn't be able to take care of her daughter on her own."

In front of Lu Qingfeng, Su Xiaofei didn't need to pretend that she liked her adoptive father, nor did she need to hide anything from him. She could be herself with Lu Qingfeng.

"And you disagreed on your mother's behalf?"

"Of course! If I have a husband and a woman came and claimed that he had fathered her child, I would kick him and his mistress out to the curb! I'm not that stupid to accept a man who couldn't keep his zipper close." She laughed, but her smile never reached her eyes.

Perhaps it was because she had already experienced marriage, she knew the pain that came with being treated like a fool by her own husband. Mo Yuchen had done a great job ruining her beliefs when it comes to marriage, and Su Xiaofei didn't think she would ever get married and have a family of her own in this lifetime.

As if Lu Qingfeng could hear her thoughts, he asked her.

"You don't want to get married?" His tone was gentle, as if he was afraid that he would offend her by asking such a question.

"No." Su Xiaofei replied without batting an eyelid.

"Why?" Lu Qingfeng continued to probe.

"Because I'm a very greedy person, Xiao Feng." She gave him another weak laugh. "If I were to marry, I want everything from him. I want to be part of every aspect of his life. His heart, his thoughts, his body... his everything. I want all of it."

However, in her past life, her husband only looked at her with contempt and hatred.

"Then it should be yours.." Lu Qingfeng said after a long silence between them.