

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 6

The next time Su Xiaofei opened her eyes, she had no idea where she was and how long it had passed since she succumbed to the darkness. If this was another memory to remind her of what she'd lost, then surely someone wanted to see her suffer continuously.

As she looked around, she noticed that an IV was attached on her right hand and her clothes were changed into a white flimsy hospital gown, much to her annoyance. The window on her right was opened, allowing her to see a willow tree from afar, with its branches that made the tree look bent on a small lake next to it.

Su Xiaofei remembered now. This was three days after the assault of Xi Qian. Because she had lost consciousness during the assault, she and Xi Qian were only found by her bodyguards after the incident happened.

The alcohol in her stomach had been pumped out as she was so intoxicated. It scared her adoptive mother and Xi Qian so much, they thought that she wouldn't make it. Alas, she survived and woke up, unfortunately only to meet Mo Yuchen's scrutinizing gaze.

Su Xiaofei froze at the thought and glanced at the clock inside her hospital room. She had woken up an hour earlier than expected, leaving her enough time to sort her thoughts before Mo Yuchen's arrival.

Was this another dream? She wondered.

No. Her surroundings felt too real for it to be a dream. She could feel the pain as she tugged the IV on her hand and felt the slight breeze from the open window touch her face. She eyed her phone that was left on the bedside table and picked it up, checking the time and the date.

So she really came back to life and to the past!

Su Xiaofei went to the ensuite washroom and looked at her face. Looking at her younger self made her body tremble. Though she was wearing a flimsy hospital gown, it didn't obscure her gorgeous beauty. The slight harshness of her old face was gone and only the youthful face she had in the past was reflected in the mirror.

Her eyes were clear and unlike Ye Mingyu, whose beauty was known for her innocence and natural looking, Su Xiaofei was like a fox. Her eyes had a hint of sharpness on it. Paired with crimson lips, white teeth and loose wavy hair that

tumbled on her small back, Su Xiaofei gave off a lazy charm as she looked at her reflection.

Her eighteen-year-old self looked so arrogant, self-righteous and rebellious. Her brain couldn't believe what she was seeing. She had never thought that the stories of rebirth and time travelling that she used to hear and see in movies and books would happen to her.

For years, after her death, she was roaming around her mother's mansion, watching Lu Qingfeng's life turn to worse. Yet, when she was reborn into her eighteen year old self, the thought of being able to save her life and change Lu Qingfeng's pitiful end brought immense joy in her heart.

She went back to bed and checked the messages left on her phone. With five percent charge remaining, Su Xiaofei knew that she wouldn't be able to check everything.

What should she do then? If she was really reborn into the past, would this mean she would be able to change her end if she played her cards well?

Memories of her resentment against her father and husband flooded Su Xiaofei's mind. She hated her heartless father for bringing home his other daughter, effectively ruining her life and pushing her adoptive mother to her death. Su Xiaofei had made sure to make Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu's life miserable, but who would have thought that in the end, she would lose to that scheming mother and daughter?

Memories of Lu Qingfeng's life after her death also filled her mind. She hadn't expected that he would live like a monk, denying himself happiness and the future of building a family of his own. She couldn't forget that even on his last day, Lu Qingfeng held her photo tightly and called out her name in his sleep.

"What a foolish man. You have everything, but you deny yourself from the joy of it all." She thought. However, what Lu Qingfeng said in the past resounded in her mind.

"What's the point of having everything, if you aren't here beside me?" He muttered while he was playing her favorite song in the background.

Su Xiaofei never thought that he knew her so well, that Lu Qingfeng was aware of her preference when it came to food, clothes and music. How could she have remained so oblivious to his feelings?

Was it because she had always viewed him like a little brother that she'd foolishly believed that they could only have siblings' affection towards each other? Thinking about Lu Qingfeng's pitiful expression when she died only made her feel an excruciating heartbreak.

She fisted her hands. Even if she was reborn and had travelled back to the past, she couldn't let go of her resentment towards the people who ruined not only her life, but also her mother and Lu Qingfeng's. In this life, she would make sure

that Lu Qingfeng wouldn't end up as a tyrant who would leave devastation around him because of her.

However, before that, she had to change the course of her life. In her past life, she used every means possible in order to marry Mo Yuchen, who only held nothing for her but disgust until her last day.

She had been foolish in the past, thinking that she would be able to win his heart if she stayed by his side, but that never happened.. Unfortunately, no matter how she expressed her feelings, Mo Yuchen remained indifferent, as if he were made of stone.