

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 31

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

In the dark hallway of the Su Residence, which was only lit by the moon outside, only Lu Qingfeng's footsteps and Su Xiaofei's harsh breathing could be heard. Despite Lu Qingfeng's younger age, his height towered Su Xiaofei and his build wasn't bad at all. This made it easy for him to lift Su Xiaofei's smaller figure.

For a fifteen-year-old lad, Lu Qingfeng's looked so mature that he could be mistaken to be Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian's age, with his tall stature and cold countenance. In a few more years, he would not only become an outstanding man within the business world, but also popular with both sexes.

"Xiao Feng, I don't feel good." Su Xiaofei said in a low voice, but she didn't hear a response from the young man who was holding her.

"Xiao Feng, are you mad? Jie didn't mean to get hurt. It's purely a coincidence. You can ask Xi Qian if you doubt my words." She continued to reason out.

Still Lu Qingfeng didn't utter a word, but the slight darkening on his face was a give away that he wasn't pleased with what happened to her.

Because they knew each other well, Su Xiaofei knew that Lu Qingfeng was upset with her, while the latter was aware that she was lying to him, but he didn't call her out on it.

"Why won't you talk to me?" She grumbled.

"Unless you are going to tell me the truth, save your energy and be good." Lu Qingfeng finally replied. He could just wait to hear the explanation later, what was important now was that Su Xiaofei was home, and she would recover soon.

Su Xiaofei's hold on him tightened when he pushed the door of her bedroom open and laid her on the bed. By this time, her face was red and her breathing labored, indicating that she was getting feverish. She groaned but didn't complain, leaving Lu Qingfeng standing next to her bed, feeling helpless as to what he should do to ease her pain.

"I'm thirsty." Su Xiaofei told him.

Lu Qingfeng didn't say a word, but left her room. He then came back with a tray laid with a pitcher of water and a drinking glass. He poured her a glass of water and helped her hold it as she took a sip.

When Auntie Liu and Xi Qian came to check on her, Lu Qingfeng then requested for them to help Su Xiaofei change into a new pair of clean clothes while he waited outside. Both women easily agreed with his request as they helped Su Xiaofei clean herself, careful not to touch her wound.

Seeing that they might take some time to finish, Lu Qingfeng decided to join the rest downstairs to find out what had happened to Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian while they were out.

"Xiao Feng, come here and sit with me." Yun Qingrong called him when she spotted him making his way downstairs.

Lu Qingfeng obediently listened to her and sat silently while Master Ouyang narrated what happened this afternoon and what caused Su Xiaofei's injury. He didn't say anything throughout the conversation of the adults, but it was clear that he wasn't happy about what happened to Su Xiaofei.

"Qing'er, you don't need to worry anymore." Master Ouyang said. "Master Han has assured us that your daughter would be able to flush out the remaining toxin in her body, as long as she takes her medications on time. As for the expenses, this old man is willing to cover it."

"There's no need for you to feel guilty, Uncle Luo. None of us wanted this to happen to Feifei."

"Still, it's this old man's fault that your daughter was hurt. Allow me to at least help you with the medical expenses, Qing'er." Master Ouyang insisted.

"Auntie Qing, I'll go back to see if Auntie Liu and Xi Qian are done with her." Lu Qingfeng had enough of this conversation. He politely told Yun Qingrong he would check on Su Xiaofei, excusing himself in an attempt to stop himself from saying unnecessary things in front of his elders.

Yun Qingrong patted his hand and nodded. "Thank you, Xiao Feng. Go. I'll be there shortly."

Lu Qingfeng gave Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang a curt nod and left without a word, but not without shooting Yun Xiang a cold glare that startled the older man.

'What's with him?' Yun Xiang wondered in confusion.

When he returned to Su Xiaofei's side, she was already dressed in a pair of pyjamas. Auntie Liu had already left, leaving Xi Qian to look after Su Xiaofei while Lu Qingfeng was out. Su Xiaofei had also fallen asleep, but it was obvious that she was in discomfort.

"It's been a long day for you, Xi Qian. Why don't you have dinner first and retire for the night? I'll accompany Xiaofei while Auntie Qing is busy downstairs." He told Xi Qian, wanting to be left alone with Su Xiaofei.

“Okay.” Xi Qian didn’t refute him this time. She had no energy left to argue with him, as she had been worried sick about Su Xiaofei’s condition. “Call me if you ever need help.”

Lu Qingfeng nodded. He watched her go and went to close the door behind her. He took a seat on the armchair next to Su Xiaofei’s bed and shut his eyes, trying to calm his nerves. He repeatedly told himself that Su Xiaofei was fine, and that she was already out of danger.

Although he was aware that Su Xiaofei wasn’t telling him the truth, he couldn’t force her to confess what truly happened. For Lu Qingfeng, there was no such thing as a coincidence in this world. There would always be a logical reason for what transpired, no matter how trivial it was.

Since Su Xiaofei wasn’t willing to disclose the truth to him, Lu Qingfeng had no other choice but to find the answers to his questions on his own.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu’ s Wicked Wife – Chapter 32

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

Once Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang left the Su Residence, Yun Qingrong joined Lu Qingfeng and looked after her daughter. It was already late at night, yet she knew that she wouldn’t be able to sleep, knowing that her daughter was sick. Thankfully, Lu Qingfeng was with them to help her ease her worries aside from looking after Su Xiaofei.

However, when the clock struck one in the morning, Su Xiaofei’s breathing became erratic and her face had turned red. As Yun Qingrong touched her head, the older woman panicked at how high her daughter’s fever was and rushed to prepare the medicines that Master Ouyang had left for her earlier.

These medicines were prescribed and made by Han Zijun himself, and Yun Qingrong was aware of how good the doctor was in traditional medicine. He was deemed as a young prodigy and was receiving high regards in the industry, so she wasn’t worried about the quality of the medicines he prescribed for Su Xiaofei.

Her hands were trembling as panic was starting to get the best of her. Thankfully, Lu Qingfeng managed to hold the bowl that contained Su Xiaofei’s medicine. He placed it on the night stand and helped Su Xiaofei sit up on her bed.

“Xiaofei, you need to take your medicine for you to feel better.” His tone was surprisingly gentle as he held Su Xiaofei in one arm, while his other hand held the small bowl containing her medicine.

Su Xiaofei looked at him with half-lidded eyes and nodded. She took a small sip, but she suddenly coughed wildly, spitting the bitter medicine out on Lu Qingfeng's white shirt.

"Sorry." She muttered in her dizzy state. "It's so bitter."

Yun Qingrong stood next to them with a glass of water in her hand. She knew her daughter didn't like the strong scent and taste of medicines, but Su Xiaofei had no other choice but to take her medicine to feel better.

"Don't take small sips. Take it in one go, so the taste wouldn't settle too long on your palate." Lu Qingfeng suggested.

He offered the medicine again, and Su Xiaofei eyed it for a moment. If this was the payment for having Master Ouyang in her debt and pulling Yun Xiang under her influence, so be it!

She took the bowl of medicine and downed it in one go, just like what Lu Qingfeng suggested. She grimaced at the intensity of the bitterness of the medicine, and her eyes stung with tears.

Yun Qingrong then passed her the glass of water she was holding, which turned out to be honey lemon water, helping Su Xiaofei wash off the bitter taste in her mouth.

Lu Qingfeng then tucked her back in bed and brushed her hair away from her face.

"Go to sleep and rest. Your mother and I will be here when you wake up." He told her.

"You promise?" Su Xiaofei asked with a small smile. Ever since she was reborn, every morning she would jolt out of her bed, wondering what day and year it was. She still feared that none of the past few days were true, and she was once again a wandering ghost that couldn't move on from her mother and Lu Qingfeng's pitiful end.

Lu Qingfeng's eyes softened at that. He nodded his head and held her hand, giving it a light squeeze.

"En. I promise. You have to take my word seriously."

It was only then Su Xiaofei sighed and shut her eyes, allowing herself to be dragged back into slumber.

It took over an hour before her temperature lowered, allowing Yun Qingrong and Lu Qingfeng to sigh in relief.

"Aunty Qing, why don't you sleep with Xiaofei? You look tired." Lu Qingfeng told the woman in a low voice. "I promise to look after her."

Yun Qingrong did feel tired and exhausted, but she wasn't sure if she should allow the young Lu Qingfeng to take care of her daughter.

"Are you sure?"

"En, Aunty." Lu Qingfeng insisted. "Xiaofei would also be worried if you also fall ill."

"Okay." The old woman conceded, "but you have to wake me up if you are feeling sleepy."

Lu Qingfeng only gave her a small smile and watched as Yun Qingrong settled next to Su Xiaofei on the bed and dozed off after making sure to place a pillow between them to make sure she wouldn't accidentally touch her daughter's wound.

The lights had been dimmed, allowing the mother and daughter to sleep peacefully, while Lu Qingfeng stayed awake to make sure Su Xiaofei wouldn't break into another fever.

In her sleep, Su Xiaofei started murmuring incoherent words that her mother wasn't able to hear but Lu Qingfeng. She was biting her lip, hands clenching tightly on her side, a habit that she had whenever she was upset with something or someone.

"Mo Yuchen, Ye Mingyu... I will never forgive you... never... I will have my revenge on you..."

Hearing such words from her lips, Lu Qingfeng fell into deep thought for a long time. His eyes narrowing slightly, jaws hardening as several thoughts crossed his mind. He then stood up and walked to Su Xiaofei's window and dialed a number on his phone.

"Nine, I'm giving you your first mission...." He then proceeded to give the details of the afternoon event at the pharmacy in a hush tone, making sure not to wake up the sleeping mother and daughter.

"I'm giving you three days to find out who did this to her." He said before hanging up the call.

With his orders released, he proceeded to go back to his previous seat, his hand reaching out to touch a few strands of Su Xiaofei's dark hair. Under the dim light, his lips curled up and kissed the ends of her locks.

"Silly girl.. If you want to seek revenge, you have to know that you can't die this early."

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 33

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

These were the words Su Xiaofei unconsciously retained in her mind without knowing she had heard it from Lu Qingfeng. That was right, she can't allow herself to die this early if she decided to seek revenge on those who wronged her in her past life.

She shouldn't put her own life at stake like this again, as the probability of ending up being dead was higher than getting the revenge that she wanted.

Lu Qingfeng continued his vigil, watching over Su Xiaofei. When dawn arrived, he was still wide awake, his mind seemingly elsewhere as he looked over Su Xiaofei's sleeping face.

By the time Yun Qingrong stirred from her sleep and cracked an eye open, she found Lu Qingfeng standing next to the window, staring out absentmindedly.

"Xiao Feng?" She called out, getting the young man's attention. "Don't you want to get some rest?"

Yun Qingrong glanced at the time at the night stand and saw that it was already six in the morning. She hadn't realized that she was too tired and overslept.

Lu Qingfeng faced her and gave her a slight smile.

"It's alright, Auntie Qing. I couldn't sleep anyway." He replied. "Xiaofei didn't break into another fever, which is good."

Yun Qingrong sighed in relief. She then gently touched her daughter's forehead to make sure that Su Xiaofei wasn't really burning up.

"It's my turn to look after her, but before that, let me make you some breakfast." She said as she slipped out quietly from the bed, not wanting to wake her sick daughter.

"Are you going to sleep in the guestroom or do you want to go home?" She asked.

"I want to go back home to change my clothes, then I'll come back and stay here for a while, Auntie, that is, if you don't mind." Lu Qingfeng replied truthfully.

"You are really such a good kid, Xiao Feng. Your parents would be proud of you if they were still alive." The old woman laughed, not noticing the darkness that appeared in Lu Qingfeng's eyes upon mentioning his parents.

Lu Qingfeng didn't respond to that, instead he turned his gaze out the window. Whether it was in the past or in the future, Lu Qingfeng had never mentioned anything about his deceased parents, as if he intended to bring the secret to his grave.

Yun Qingrong left her daughter's bedroom, leaving her daughter in Lu Qingfeng's care. She went to her own room to wash up and found Auntie Liu downstairs, already preparing breakfast for their guests.

"Madam, how's Miss Feifei?" She asked Yun Qingrong after serving her mistress a cup of freshly brewed coffee.

"She's better now." Yun Qingrong replied, rubbing her temples as she realized that the events over the past few days were starting to take a toll on her health.

"Auntie Liu, I really don't know why all these are happening to my Feifei. She just got out of the hospital, and now she is injured. I feel like heaven is reminding me to prioritize my daughter instead of work."

Auntie Liu gave her a smile and gently coaxed her mistress to calm down.

"It's normal for you to get worried, Madam. She's your child, after all. I also think that Miss Feifei is more understanding these days and hasn't directly caused any trouble just to get your attention."

"Right. Now that you've mentioned it, Auntie Liu. I also feel that my Feifei has suddenly grown up. A little more and I'm afraid she wouldn't need her Mama in her life anymore."

"Auntie Qing shouldn't be talking like that. Feifei would be saddened if she knew what you are thinking now."

The two older women were slightly startled when Xi Qian spoke. They didn't even realize that she was there. Xi Qian, who had just come down, then joined Yun Qingrong at the table.

"Sorry, Auntie Qing. I didn't mean to overhear your conversation." The young woman apologized once she realized her mistake. It wasn't proper for her to interrupt when her elders were talking.

"It's okay, Qian. I'm just worried about Feifei, that's all." Yun Qingrong patted Xi Qian's hand reassuringly.

"Feifei also feels the same way, Auntie. Do you know why we ended up at that pharmacy yesterday, Auntie? It's because Feifei wanted to buy you some tonics. She must have felt that you've been stressed and exhausted lately, which made her worried about your health. It was just we didn't expect that someone was after that old man's life..." Her words trailed off, remembering the scene clearly in her mind.

Xi Qian wasn't able to get enough sleep last night because of this. She suddenly realized that no matter how hard she tried to pretend that everything would be alright, she had no power to help her best friend at the time Su Xiaofei needed help the most.

'I cannot allow this to happen again.' She thought. She must find a way to help Su Xiaofei in the future, after all the things the latter did for her sake so far.

It didn't take long for Lu Qingfeng to join them for early breakfast. He eyed Xi Qian for a moment, pondering if he should fish out some information himself since she was the only current accessible witness of yesterday's incident, but seeing her distraught expression, he was reminded of Su Xiaofei's request for him to treat Xi Qian better.

Lu Qingfeng wasn't sure why Su Xiaofei made such a request. She must have known that he and Xi Qian didn't really get along well for some reason, and that reason was only known to the two of them.

However, none of them had voiced the reason for their annoyance towards each other and could only avoid meeting each other's eyes. If it wasn't for Su Xiaofei, Lu Qingfeng would have totally ignored Xi Qian altogether.

"Are you going to work today?" He suddenly asked Xi Qian, catching the young woman off guard.

"En..." Since they were in front of Yun Qingrong, Xi Qian wouldn't dare to argue with him.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 34

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

"Then allow me to send you home. I'm going home to change my clothes anyway." Lu Qingfeng said, not giving Xi Qian any opportunity to deny him.

It would be better if Su Xiaofei heard that he was trying his best to get along with Xi Qian, albeit, begrudgingly.

Xi Qian bit her inner cheek, her hand tightening on her chopsticks. This young man was really arrogant and overbearing. As to why Su Xiaofei allowed such a two-faced person by her side, Xi Qian had no idea.

The moment she met Lu Qingfeng when Su Xiaofei first introduced him to her, Xi Qian knew that he was bad news. Something in the way Lu Qingfeng looked at her best friend made Xi Qian wary of him, and the more she interacted with this young man, the more she was certain he was harboring thoughts about Su Xiaofei.

"Please, Xiao Feng on your way home, drop Qian'er off at her home so I wouldn't have to worry about her." Yun Qingrong smiled at the young man, which only sealed Xi Qian's fate that morning. How could she refuse when Yun Qingrong had put it that way?

"Thanks, Lu Qingfeng." She smiled awkwardly, but in her mind, she was wondering what this arrogant man was up to by offering her a ride this time.

Did he need something from her? She wondered. He wasn't planning to interrogate her for the person responsible for Su Xiaofei's injuries, right?

Even if she had witnessed the scene herself, she had no idea why Su Xiaofei ended up injured yesterday. She wanted to believe that it was merely an accident, or a misfortune on Su Xiaofei's part for being in the same place with the old man.

She took a side glance on Lu Qingfeng's face, who was now ignoring her.

Of course, Xi Qian was also aware why Lu Qingfeng didn't like her, but the feeling was mutual between them. She cannot stand him at all!

This young man was playing nice when he was facing Su Xiaofei, but once she was out of sight, Lu Qingfeng's attitude was really annoying and repulsive. Xi Qian didn't doubt that in the future, he would definitely become a tyrant, getting whatever he wanted regardless of what damage it would cause to others.

Oddly enough, Xi Qian became aware of Lu Qingfeng's obsession towards her best friend fairly quickly, but it seemed like Su Xiaofei was oblivious to it. Su Xiaofei didn't even notice that Lu Qingfeng was trying hard to get deep under her skin, causing her to rely on him more and more each day.

Xi Qian feared that Lu Qingfeng's obsession towards Su Xiaofei would harm her best friend in the future. Alas, with Su Xiaofei being infatuated with Mo Yuchen, this little tyrant wasn't able to get Su Xiaofei's attention to himself.

However, now that Su Xiaofei had finally voiced out her intention to cut off her ties with Mo Yuchen, Xi Qian feared that Lu Qingfeng wouldn't waste his time and would become more proactive in chasing her best friend.

Lu Qingfeng was only fifteen now, but in a few years, the age gap between him and Su Xiaofei would be irrelevant, and he would force Su Xiaofei to see him as a man, and not just a childhood friend she treated like a brother.

Once they were done with their breakfast, Xi Qian took her things from the guest room she occupied last night before joining Lu Qingfeng in the backseat of his car.

"Just so you know, I only agreed to your offer because Auntie Qing is worried." Xi Qian sneered, wanting to make it clear that she didn't need Lu Qingfeng's help at all.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, Miss Xi, but I didn't offer you a ride out of my goodwill either. If Xiaofei hadn't forced me to make a promise, I wouldn't even bother to waste my time with you." Lu Qingfeng said in an equally disgusted tone.

Xi Qian was taken aback by Lu Qingfeng's answer. Just what kind of request did Feifei make? Knowing Lu Qingfeng, this little tyrant, he wouldn't be forced to do anything he didn't like, except if it was Su Xiaofei who requested it.

Xi Qian narrowed her eyes dangerously. Why did she feel like this wouldn't be the last time Lu Qingfeng would meddle in her life?

As if knowing what she was thinking about him, Lu Qingfeng scoffed. To think that he would be forced to look after this girl... Did Su Xiaofei trust that he wouldn't back out of his words? If he had a choice, he wouldn't want to get involved with this girl at all.

The two fell silent, each of them deep in their own thoughts. However, what they both knew was they needed to at least be civil to each other in front of Su Xiaofei. The last thing they both wanted was for Su Xiaofei to be upset with them.

Lu Qingfeng dropped Xi Qian at her home, which was located in the underdeveloped part of Qiying City, which was totally the opposite of where Su Xiaofei and Lu Qingfeng resided.

Xi Qian blandly gave her thanks again and turned her back on him at once, not wanting to be in his company any longer than needed. Whatever Lu Qingfeng was planning to do now, she should make sure that Su Xiaofei wouldn't blindly believe his words.

Meanwhile, Lu Qingfeng shut his eyes and commanded his driver to take him home, wanting to get back to the Su Residence as soon as possible. With the thought of Su Xiaofei being injured, Lu Qingfeng couldn't calm his nerves, wanting to be by her side once she woke up as he promised.

As for those who were responsible for her current state... Lu Qingfeng's aura became menacing.. They should pray that he wouldn't find out who and where they were, because this little tyrant wouldn't let them off the hook easily for harming Su Xiaofei.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 35

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

When Su Xiaofei woke up, it was already afternoon. She turned her head to her side and spotted Lu Qingfeng seated on the armchair next to her bed, reading a

book on his lap. He had a pair of spectacles on his face, which made him look more mature than his actual age.

Su Xiaofei smiled to herself, realizing that he had kept his promise of being there once she woke up. It was at this time that Yun Qingrong gently knocked on her door and noticed that she had already awakened.

Her mother placed the tray she was holding on the nightstand and sat on the edge of her bed, touching Su Xiaofei's forehead gently.

"You are awake." Yun Qingrong stated the obvious. "How do you feel, Feifei?" She asked.

Hearing her voice, Lu Qingfeng shut the book he was reading close and looked in Su Xiaofei's direction.

"I feel better now, Mama. I'm sorry for making you worry." Su Xiaofei replied in a low voice. She felt her throat dry and itchy and realized she hadn't eaten anything since she left their home yesterday.

Her stomach grumbled, announcing her hunger to everyone in the room. Lu Qingfeng chuckled and placed the book he was holding next to the tray on the night stand and stood up.

"I'll ask Auntie Liu to prepare something for you to eat." He said, before leaving the mother and daughter pair on their own.

Half an hour later, the two came down together, with Yun Qingrong helping her daughter down the stairs. Seeing this, Lu Qingfeng went forward and offered an arm to Su Xiaofei, which she willingly accepted.

"Ah, Miss Feifei. You should have waited for us to bring your food upstairs. You don't need to stress yourself like this, considering your injury." Auntie Liu commented. For outsiders, it might look like she was reprimanding her miss, but Su Xiaofei knew that Auntie Liu was only genuinely concerned about her.

"It's alright, Auntie. If I stay for another hour in bed, I might lose my mind." She replied with a teasing tone.

Seeing the light meal the old woman prepared just for her, Su Xiaofei smiled. She couldn't believe that she had once ignored the warm companionship she could have enjoyed with her loved ones had she not been so foolish to focus all her attention on Mo Yuchen.

She ate her meal while Auntie Liu and her mother discussed the inventory Auntie Liu did in her walk-in closet on the third level.

"It seems like it wasn't the first time that Chen Li took some of Feifei's things." Yun Qingrong said with a deep frown marring her face. "I didn't maltreat them. I even accepted them in my home, and this is how they repay me?"

"Mama, you are getting angry again. It's not worth getting mad and falling ill because of some ungrateful people. If Chen Li truly wanted those clothes, she could have them, but we should report her misconduct to the authorities. Who knew if she would do it again in the future to other people? We will be saving them from the trouble of getting involved with the Chens if they have a record like this." Su Xiaofei commented, surprising both her adoptive mother and Auntie Liu. Only Lu Qingfeng seemed to remain unperturbed by her words.

It was at that moment, Su Xiaofei realized that she had made a slip of tongue in front of her mother. Yun Qingrong had no idea that she could be this vicious towards her enemies, and Su Xiaofei was ashamed for letting her mother see this side of her.

Su Xiaofei bit her lower lip and lowered her gaze in shame. She mentally berated herself for making such a scene in front of her mother.

Yun Qingrong had never believed other people's claim that Su Xiaofei had a wicked heart who only knew how to terrorize people around her, especially Ye Mingyu. As her mother, it was only natural for Yun Qingrong to be partially biased towards her daughter, something that Su Xiaofei had shamelessly exploited in the past, breaking her mother's heart in the process.

Surprisingly, Lu Qingfeng came to her defense, backing her suggestion regarding the Chen family.

"Auntie Qing, I think what Xiaofei said is right. If you plan to fire Auntie Chen from this household, surely she would try to apply as a housekeeper in another family. If that was the case, if I was the one who was looking for a new housekeeper, I would want to know why she left the Su Residence after years of working here. Surely, no one would open their doors to servants who would eventually steal from their masters while exploiting their kindness."

Yun Qingrong fell silent at that. Did she really need to go to that extent to punish her husband's relatives?

Seeing her mother's conflicted expression, Su Xiaofei sighed in relief, but she gave Lu Qingfeng a suspicious look, wondering why he was helping her get rid of the Chen family. Did he know something that he shouldn't? She wondered.

"You don't have to rush your decision, Mama. Why don't you take pity on them and see if they are willing to change their ways?" She proposed.

Yes, take pity on the Chen family because in three days, Madam Chen would be the one who would allow Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu inside their home to distraught her mother. It would serve as the last nail on their coffin, forcing Yun Qingrong to expel them from this household for overstepping their boundaries.

"Alright. Let's do that. Since this is just their first offense, I'll give them one last chance to redeem themselves.." Yun Qingrong agreed, not knowing that Madam Chen was bound to disappoint her yet again, and it would be the reason for her not to be merciful towards the Chen family.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 36

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

After her part-time job, Xi Qian rushed to the Su Residence to visit her best friend. While other people were celebrating New Year's Day with their families, Xi Qian took advantage of the holidays to work, as most employers were required to double their pay for having their employees work on a holiday.

Since Xi Qian couldn't rely on her divorced parents, she could only work hard to provide for herself. At least being poor didn't stop her from making friends with Su Xiaofei who was one of the richest students in their academy.

Xi Qian's face lit up when she saw Su Xiaofei finally up and was seated on the couch once she entered the household. However, seeing Lu Qingfeng seated beside her best friend, pretending to read a book, her smile faltered.

Still, Lu Qingfeng's presence didn't stop her from striding towards Su Xiaofei to check on her.

"Feifei, how are you feeling? Look, I brought your favorite blueberry cheesecake!" She announced and lifted the box of cake she was holding to show to her best friend.

Su Xiaofei smiled at her and allowed Auntie Liu to take the box of cake Xi Qian brought for her. She gestured to Xi Qian to take a seat across from her.

"You shouldn't have bothered, Qian. I know you are saving money to get admitted to med school." She told her best friend.

Xi Qian shook her head and dismissed Su Xiaofei's worries about her. While it's true that she was poor and was desperately saving up for college, she couldn't resist buying something for her best friend.

"You are worrying too much, Feifei. The auntie at the bakery heard what happened to you and gave me a huge discount when I said I was planning to give you a cake. So yeah, don't worry. I didn't spend a fortune on your cake." She assured Su Xiaofei.

When Yun Qingrong went down that afternoon, finding the three in the living area, she called Lu Qingfeng's attention.

"Xiao Feng, do you think you can invite your grandfather to join us for dinner? Since the incident yesterday, we haven't been able to celebrate properly." She then turned to face Xi Qian.

“Qian’er, stay with us tonight, okay?” She asked her daughter’s best friend, knowing that Xi Qian didn’t have a family to celebrate New Year’s Day with her.

Yun Qingrong’s heart ached for Xi Qian when she found out about the teenager’s living condition from her daughter some time ago, and had wondered how some parents could be so ruthless to their own flesh and blood. Look at her, even though Feifei wasn’t her biological child, she loved her nevertheless.

She didn’t think she had the heart to abandon her daughter like what Xi Qian’s parents did to her. They were just being irresponsible and selfish, leaving with Xi Qian to live with her grandmother and not sparing her a decent living allowance over the years.

This was why whenever Xi Qian paid them a visit, Yun Qingrong would make sure to feed Xi Qian well. Having Xi Qian fed meant that the young woman would have no need to spend on a meal and she could use her money on other expenses.

She knew that Xi Qian didn’t want others to take pity on her, so she never offered her money nor asked her to live with them, although Yun Qingrong wouldn’t mind if Xi Qian did. Having Xi Qian in her home meant that she would have another daughter to spoil rotten. However, given her busy schedule, Yun Qingrong thought that she wouldn’t be able to truly look after Xi Qian too.

Xi Qian bit her lip and nodded. “Okay, Aunty Qing.”

She couldn’t possibly decline Yun Qingrong’s invitation, although she felt that staying with them for a special dinner would be too much.

And so, that night, Lu Qingfeng’s grandfather joined them for dinner. Everyone gathered around and had dinner together, including the servants of the Su household.

They had already done a thorough cleaning the day before, which symbolized sweeping away the bad luck of the preceding year and preparing their homes to receive good luck, which was ironic in Su Xiaofei’s opinion. She didn’t know if her being reborn before New Year’s Day was a coincidence or not, but it does coincide with her goal to make her life better this time.

New Year’s Day was meant for families to be together. It has been a long-held tradition for everyone to return home from work or study and to enjoy a reunion dinner with their families on New Year’s Eve, even if it requires traveling a long distance.

The dinner was believed to be the most important part of the festival and the most important meal of the year. Big families of several generations sit around round tables and enjoy the food and time together. Dishes with lucky meanings must be included in the dinner, such as fish, which meant surplus and prosperity, and dumplings, which meant wealth.

After the dinner, the elders would give the young ones red envelopes with money in them. Not surprising that Su Xiaofei, along with Lu Qingfeng and Xi

Qian received their red envelopes from Yun Qingrong and Lu Qingfeng's grandfather.

Meanwhile, Su Xiaofei noticed that Chen Li and Chen Hao were both upset that they didn't receive any red envelopes at all. She also noticed that Chen Li was wearing expensive clothes and was casually glancing at Li Qingfeng when he wasn't looking.

Her lips curled up in a sneer. No wonder Chen Li liked dressing herself up using her expensive clothes and things. It turned out that Chen Li had such a huge crush on Lu Qingfeng.

Su Xiaofei briefly remembered a time when Lu Qingfeng made a comment that she looked good in everything she wore in Chen Li's presence.. If this was Chen Li's reason, then she must truly be a pathetic being.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 37

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

There was a saying that the one who seeks vengeance should prepare two coffins. One for your enemy and one for yourself. Su Xiaofei knew that it was too early for her to die, and she should never put her neck in line again after what happened. Earning Master Ouyang's favor and having Yun Xiang in the palm of her hands would be useless if she ended up being dead.

"What are you scheming about now?" Lu Qingfeng's voice brought Su Xiaofei back to reality. She was in the foyer of her home, watching the fireworks lighting up the dark sky. It seemed that they had neighbors who were still not satisfied with the fireworks display that kept everyone busy while she was burning with fever on her own bed.

"What made you think that I'm scheming something?"

Lu Qingfeng joined in and stood right next to her, while everyone was busy trying to find a good spot where they could see the fireworks clearly.

"That's because you have that mischievous glint in your eyes whenever you are about to do something very bad."

Su Xiaofei leaned her head against his right arm and sighed.

"Xiao Feng knows me well." She said in a teasing tone.

Lu Qingfeng looked down at her, but he couldn't see her face this time. Her scent was wafting around him, though, reaching his nose.

"That's not true. Su Xiaofei is an enigma to someone like me." He said after a long silence between them.

Su Xiaofei waited for him to explain his words, but no words came out after that.

Was she really that hard for him to understand? She wondered. Thinking about it, because she was used to Lu Qingfeng's presence around her, she had never bothered to wonder about how he sees her.

Her eyes then caught a familiar figure a couple of meters away from him. Chen Li was trying to hide herself, but Su Xiaofei could sense that the young woman was glaring daggers towards her right now.

"My, my. My Xiao Feng is quite popular, I see. The poor young lady has fallen to your charm." She suddenly said, her gaze straight on Chen Li, who was surprised at being caught by Su Xiaofei.

Lu Qingfeng followed her gaze and spotted Chen Li, who was now cowering in fear. Her eyes avoided meeting his cold gaze.

"It would save us a lot of trouble if she accepted that I'm not even a bit interested." As Su Xiaofei expected, Lu Qingfeng immediately shot down Chen Li's affection towards him.

"You are quite ruthless, Young Master Lu. Won't you at least give her a chance to prove herself?" She said in a mocking tone.

"You know, Xiaofei. If there's something I learned from grandpa, it's that when you truly want something, you have to work hard and be worthy enough to have it. I don't think Chen Li wearing your clothes and things made her worthy of my attention at all."

Su Xiaofei couldn't refute his words and nodded in agreement. She also thought that based on Lu Qingfeng's personality, he wouldn't accept a person like Chen Li to even be near him. Even in her past life, she had never seen Lu Qingfeng close to any woman aside from her.

She fell silent at his words. She should have noticed it sooner. However, now that she knew how Lu Qingfeng thought of her, was it too late for her to change his mind?

Su Xiaofei parted with him and looked at his face, but his expression remained unreadable even for her. How come she hadn't noticed it before?

"You have another week before you and Xi Qian return to the academy, right?" Lu Qingfeng suddenly asked.

"En. I cannot miss any more of my classes, considering that in a few months Qian and I will graduate." She affirmed.

Now that he mentioned it, Su Xiaofei remembered that after Ye Mingyu made a scene at her home with her mother, Ye Mingyu would transfer to the same academy she and Xi Qian were attending. It was the start of Su Xiaofei's plummeting reputation.

She needed to do something to change the course of the events in her favor. If she still allowed Ye Mingyu to befriend other people to tarnish her name, she feared that her win this time would be short-lived.

"It will be fine."

Su Xiaofei whipped her head to look at Lu Qingfeng. He was staring up at the sky, his handsome face being lit up by the different colors of the fireworks.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"I feel like you've been on the edge these days, Xiaofei. I'm not sure what you are thinking or what kind of problems you are dealing with, but you have to remember that I'm still here."

Oddly enough, Su Xiaofei suddenly felt that her worries had somewhat eased.

"What if I tell you I killed someone? What would you do?"

This time, it was Lu Qingfeng's turn to look at her as if she had grown another head over her shoulder.

"That depends on who you have killed and what's your motive in killing them. If they deserve their death, I know a good place where you can discard their dead bodies."

Su Xiaofei was stunned at that. Lu Qingfeng shouldn't be saying these words at the young age of fifteen. As she looked at him, she wondered that this was a state of a tyrant in the making.

"I'm just joking, Xiao Feng." She awkwardly laughed, and she had this feeling that Lu Qingfeng wasn't joking at all.

"However, I believe that a debt of blood must be settled with blood, too. I'm not planning to taint my hands with their blood anyway. I would merely borrow someone's dagger to do that."

'In this lifetime, I would like to see how these shameless people try to execute the same scheme and tricks

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 38

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

It was the day Su Xiaofei had been anticipating. The day when everyone's lives would take a turning point that would forever change their lives. She wanted to convince herself that she was ready for this meeting and confrontation she would face with Ye Mingyu and her mother.

In her past life, this was the start of her downturn, losing the most important people to her one after another. She could only hope that Yun Qingrong would be able to brace the shock and humiliation she would receive today, as Su Xiaofei needed to exploit her mother's weakness for her to be able to step forward to protect the two of them.

She certainly cannot allow Ye Xing to convince her mother to accept Ye Mingyu as part of the Su family. In her past life, not only did Yun Qingrong accept Ye Mingyu in their own home, but willingly turned a blind eye to her husband's infidelity and betrayal when he embezzled the company's money in order to give Ye Xing proper treatment for her illness.

Su Haoran, such a shameless scum. Not only did he cheat on Yun Qingrong, but he also used her money to give his lover and illegitimate child better living arrangements. After he begged for Yun Qingrong's forgiveness, he had then taken advantage of her inability to conceive a child to force her to allow him to spoil his real daughter.

Yun Qingrong, although felt that she was wronged, could only lower her head and accept the shame her husband brought not only to her, but to their household. If it wasn't for Auntie Liu, Su Xiaofei would have no idea what had happened to their home during her absence.

Had she not thrown a fit after her heated argument with Mo Yuchen in the hospital, Yun Qingrong wouldn't have to face those two on her own. If she was there, Su Xiaofei knew, with her wicked and vicious personality in the past, she certainly wouldn't allow Ye Mingyu to live with them.

Because Su Xiaofei couldn't stand that she was being forced to accept this new 'older sister' who arrived out of the blue, she had refused to live in the same house with Ye Mingyu and chose to live in her own apartment. She was so mad that she had refused to accept her mother's call and hear her explanation.

In Su Xiaofei's eyes, Su Haoran was such a disgusting person, while Yun Qingrong was a cowardly one.

Her departure had only caused more strain on her already complicated relationship with Yun Qingrong. Su Xiaofei had blamed her mother in the past,

telling Yun Qingrong that she had been a coward and a fool for allowing another woman's child to live under her own roof.

Such mean words that she had thrown right at her adoptive mother's face, breaking Yun Qingrong's heart in the process. Not only did her husband turn his back on her, the child that she took in and cared to love came to despise her as well.

It only made Yun Qingrong more depressed than she already was. She had blamed herself for the shame her husband committed, admitted that her family's views towards her marriage had been true all this time, and although she loved Su Xiaofei dearly, her child refused to see her since Ye Mingyu's arrival in their lives.

A few months later, Ye Mingyu would meet Mo Yuchen through her and would be able to win his heart, making Su Xiaofei angry.

'Would I be able to change the tide in my favor?' Su Xiaofei questioned herself. She glanced at the time and wondered why waiting felt like an eternity for those who wait.

Not only did she expect Ye Mingyu and Ye Xing to appear today, but she was also expecting to meet Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang this afternoon, right after her meeting with the mother and daughter pair.

It was vital that these two men witness the grievances she and Yun Qingrong would receive today. Through them, Su Xiaofei expected that Master Ouyang, or better yet Yun Xiang, would report their situation to the head of the Yun family. She wanted to see how the Old Master Yun would react had he known that his only daughter was being bullied by Su Haoran and his mistress.

Su Xiaofei's expression darkened at the thought. She hoped that there wouldn't be any hiccups along the way, as she didn't want to make another mistake this time.

She stood up and washed her face clean before checking the wound on her side. It was healing well and the medicines Han Zijun prescribed were quite effective, which also lessened the discomfort she felt from it. She then changed her clothes into a casual, but an expensive dress, making sure that people wouldn't be able to easily ignore her presence.

Su Xiaofei wanted to gauge Ye Mingyu's reaction this time. She didn't know why, but she felt that something was off about Ye Mingyu, and she was becoming more suspicious of her. Meeting Master Ouyang and gaining his favor might be a coincidence, but Su Xiaofei couldn't overlook the fact that the poison that was meant to kill the old man was the same one that killed her in her past life.

In both scenarios, the common denominator was none other than Ye Mingyu. Su Xiaofei couldn't help but wonder how Ye Mingyu pulled such a scheme. Was someone helping her, or did she know something that anyone else wasn't aware of? It was as if Ye Mingyu knew who she should get acquainted with and how to

utilize their connections in her favor, ruining Su Xiaofei's reputation in the process.

Su Xiaofei's thoughts were forced into a halt when she heard the front gate of their residence being opened. She sighed to herself and decided to wait and see how the play would unfold in front of everyone.. Now that the female lead was here, it was only proper to give her a warm welcome.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 39

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

Su Xiaofei was aware that it was Housekeeper Chen who let the mother and daughter pair enter their home. The old woman must have been expecting to gain their favors by helping Ye Mingyu claim her spot as the true young miss of the Su family. However, they must be stupid for not knowing that such a title held no importance to Su Xiaofei and it didn't come with wealth and prestige other people thought it had.

So what if Ye Mingyu was the real daughter of Su Haoran? The one who brought money in the family was Yun Qingrong and not Su Haoran. The one who called the shots here was her mother, and obviously Su Xiaofei, since technically, she was legally adopted by her parents and had a say in this household.

Su Xiaofei hid herself next to the wall above the staircase, eavesdropping on the conversation between her mother and their unwanted guests. In the corner of her eye, she spotted Housekeeper Chen in the corner downstairs with an unusual smile on her ugly face.

Su Xiaofei narrowed her eyes at that.

'Such a venomous snake. And to think that my mother accepted her into our household with open arms.' She sneered inwardly.

Housekeeper Chen had no idea that she had offended Yun Qingrong this time and Su Xiaofei couldn't wait to use it against this old woman. It was Yun Qingrong who helped Housekeeper Chen when she and her children had nowhere to go, so how come she was biting the hand of the person who helped her the most?

Su Xiaofei then turned her attention to the young woman who was standing next to Ye Xing, who was now kowtowing in front of Yun Qingrong, asking for forgiveness and understanding.

Ye Mingyu obviously looked younger. She was dressed in a pale pink blouse and white pleated skirt that reached her knees. It seemed to be handed down from others, as the colors had faded due to some washing.

Despite this, her complexion was fair and her brows and eyes were elegant looking. She had the vibes of a filial daughter and looked dignified and educated, such a perfect contrast to Su Xiaofei's haughty and arrogant personality. Between the two, it wasn't surprising that people were inclined to favor Ye Mingyu over her.

Su Xiaofei looked at the young woman in front of her mother. This was exactly the kindhearted and well-mannered Cinderella that people kept praising about in her past life.

Several memories between them came to mind. Memories that Su Xiaofei knew she would never be able to forget, even in this lifetime.

"Feifei, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Yuchen and I didn't deliberately choose to hide this from you. I know you love Mo Yuchen and you wouldn't be able to bear this shock. We only hid this because we didn't want you to be hurt." Ye Mingyu said when Su Xiaofei found out that she was pregnant with Mo Yuchen's child after her husband forced her to abort theirs.

Enraged was an understatement to describe what Su Xiaofei felt back at them. She was livid!

So she can't have Mo Yuchen's child, but Ye Mingyu, the mistress, can?

"Feifei, don't blame Yuchen, please. It was me who wronged you. I didn't mean to fall in love with your husband, but if you need to know... we've been together even before the two of you got married. Yuchen only married you to give you and your mother some face."

Su Xiaofei knew by now that Ye Mingyu only said those words in the past to anger her to death, forcing her to get mad to attack her, which Su Xiaofei did.

Aware that her days were already numbered, she had desperately called and requested to meet Mo Yuchen for the last time, but instead it was Ye Mingyu who came to see her.

"Save your energy, dear sister. Do you really think my husband would come here to see your pathetic state? He won't be coming."

Su Xiaofei could only stare at Ye Mingyu in shock, unaware of the tears streaming down her face. So as soon as Mo Yuchen divorced her, he immediately married this scheming woman?

"Hahaha... Su Xiaofei, you really thought that you were that impressive? You are the greatest fool in town! So what if I took your husband and everything from you, they were practically mine in the first place!"

"You are disgusting, just like your mother! Aside from seducing another woman's man, Yun Qingrong did a good job of teaching you how to stay a fool! I should thank her for that... oh, wait. She's already dead, and soon it will be your turn."

"A fake daughter like you only deserves to have the things that I don't need and don't like. An orphan abandoned by her own birth mother could only have the crumbs I would leave!" Ye Mingyu taunted her.

"Do you really think that Mo Yuchen truly loved you when he married you? If it wasn't for the money your stupid mother possessed, do you think he would bother to waste years of his life as your husband?" Ye Mingyu continued to laugh, enjoying Su Xiaofei's horrified expression.

"Feifei, I will be good to you for the rest of my life... Do you know who taught him this? I taught him to act, I did a good job, right, sister?"

"W-why... Why are you doing this?" Su Xiaofei asked desperately.

"Why? Because I couldn't accept the fact that an outsider has my rightful place!" Ye Mingyu sneered. "You're so stupid. Did you actually believe that Mo Yuchen has come to love you? Your mother got into an accident and died, and you were married for five years with no children. Do you really think they were just coincidences?"

Su Xiaofei couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Sister, I only came here today to send you on your way.. Please rest assured that I will take care of your husband and won't waste a cent earned by your mother."

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 40

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

'I was so stupid.' Su Xiaofei's nails dug painfully in her hands as these memories played in her mind. Sure enough, seeing Ye Mingyu in this lifetime again was enough to evoke the deep-seated hatred she had against this woman.

Ye Mingyu had really played her well in her past life and she would be foolish if she fell under this woman's scheme again.

'Ye Mingyu, you ruined my life and killed my mother. You will pay for this! I will surely force you to pay with your blood this time!'

Now that she was reborn, it felt like the heavens hadn't truly turned its back on her. She had returned to the days before Ye Mingyu and her mother came into their lives.

With the knowledge of what happened in her past life, she had to change her own fate with her own hands.

Su Xiaofei then decided that it was time for her grand entrance as she already had enough listening to Ye Xing's pleas towards her mother. She appeared and slowly descended the staircase and spotted Yun Qingrong seated on the couch with an ashen face.

"Mama, is there something wrong?" Su Xiaofei asked, announcing her arrival.

Everyone couldn't help but look at her direction, marvelling at the sight of an elegant young lady walking down the stairs. They looked at her with awe, thinking how this young lady could be so pretty and refreshing to look at.

"Miss Feifei..."

Housekeeper Chen felt that something amiss with their young miss though. Today, Su Xiaofei was somewhat different. As the old woman stared at her miss, Housekeeper Chen felt a sense of uneasiness in her heart.

As Su Xiaofei took her elegant steps, she had this air of grace and indifference around her, something that she didn't have before. Her complexion was fair, her face had a little sharpness on it and with expressive eyes, one couldn't help but look at her. Compared to Ye Mingyu right now, Su Xiaofei seemed more attractive and superior.

Once she reached the bottom of the stairs, she hurriedly sat next to her adoptive mother. She shot Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu a cold look before turning her eyes to Housekeeper Chen.

Housekeeper Chen swallowed an invisible lump in her throat. When she saw Su Xiaofei was staring at her with a condescending look. Did her young miss know something?

"Mama, you look pale. Are you alright? What happened? Why are you shaking?" Su Xiaofei touched her mother's shoulder and gave her a worried look. She then turned her head towards Ye Xing, who was still kneeling on the ground, then to Ye Mingyu who remained silent.

Yun Qingrong looked at her daughter and her heart ached. She had no idea how to explain this mess to her poor daughter.

"This... Feifei..."

"Aunty Chen, I demand an explanation in this instance! You better give me a good reason why my mother is like this!"

Housekeeper Chen hadn't expected that Su Xiaofei would interrogate her like this. She was supposed to be a bystander, to witness this arrogant miss lose everything that she had ever known to Ye Mingyu. Thinking about it, the old woman scoffed inwardly. She would be the one who would deliver the fatal blow to this arrogant young woman for once and for all.

"It's like this, Miss Feifei..." She then narrated all the things Su Xiaofei had overheard earlier.

Su Xiaofei listened intently, her face one void with emotion. She allowed Housekeeper Chen and Ye Mingyu to think they had the advantage against her, but in the end, Su Xiaofei would shatter those hopes herself.

"So you're telling me, that this young woman in front of me, is my father's daughter with this woman?" She asked, once Housekeeper Chen was done with her narration. This old woman even dared to exaggerate the situation as if the one who was wronged was Ye Xing and Ye Mingyu and not her and her mother.

"Y-yes, Miss Feifei."

"Feifei..." Yun Qingrong held her daughter's hand tightly, shaking her head. She didn't want her daughter to face this humiliation.

"Oh? So what does it have to do with me and my mother then?" Su Xiaofei asked, shocking everyone.

"Miss... didn't you hear what I said earlier?" Housekeeper Chen was first to speak with an anxious expression on her face. This sentence was clearly painting Su Xiaofei as an ignorant and disagreeable person.

"I heard you loud and clear, Aunty Chen. Actually, it made me wonder who's the master here and why you let these two inside our house."

"Miss Xiaofei, I know this news comes as a shock to you, but this is the truth." Ye Xing said with a pitiful expression. Her eyes were now rimming with tears. "I wouldn't come here to cause your family trouble, had I not been diagnosed with an early stage of cancer."

"So what do you want us to do then?" Su Xiaofei questioned her.

Ye Xing bit her lip and glanced pitifully at Yun Qingrong.

"I wouldn't ask for anything. I just wish that you take my daughter in. Just in case I pass on, I would be content to know that my daughter is in a safe place. Madam, you understand me, right? You would have done the same had you been in my position."

Su Xiaofei scoffed. Ye Xing was just as good at acting like her daughter.

"Sorry, Miss Ye. That can't be done." She said calmly.

Ye Xing turned her head and looked at her. "But why?"

"I think Miss Ye is misunderstanding something here. I suppose you don't know, but my parents signed a prenup before getting married. In the event that Su

Haoran cheated on my mother, they would immediately divorce, with him getting nothing from this marriage.”

Ye Xing, Ye Mingyu and Housekeeper Chen were obviously shocked by this news.

“Since you came here and willingly revealed your very existence.. You’ve only dug a hole for father to lie in.”