

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 21

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Su Xiaofei knew that she needed to be careful with her actions, that she shouldn't let others suspect that she knew things that they didn't. They might think that she had lost her mind and she would be forced to be separated from her mother again. It was something that she didn't want repeating in this life.

When she came downstairs to join her mother for lunch, she found Yun Qingrong speaking frantically in a low voice over her phone, her back facing Su Xiaofei. She was pacing back and forth, her whole body was tense as she pondered how she should explain his absence yet again to their daughter.

"Didn't you promise?" She hissed to whoever she was talking to, but Su Xiaofei surmised that it was her useless adoptive father.

Su Haoran wouldn't be back until a week after New Year's Day. He wasn't aware that Ye Xing along with their daughter were coming here, to Qiyang City, to meet him and his wife, only for them to meet Yun Qingrong alone. However, he must have been aware of Ye Xing's health condition, considering how he ignored Yun Qingrong for the following months in favor of looking after his lover.

"You promised you would come back from your business trip as soon as possible, why would you need to stay there for another week?" Yun Qingrong asked in a frustrated tone.

If there was something Su Haoran was good at, it was to make his wife frustrated. This was one of the reasons why Su Xiaofei wasn't impressed with nor had any respect towards him. Every time the man saw her, Su Haoran would look away and wouldn't bother to give her the attention he should have as her father.

Whatever Su Haoran said on the other end of the line caused Yun Qingrong to sound disappointed. She chose to hang up the call, turned around and saw Su Xiaofei standing at the bottom of the stairs with a blank expression on her face.

"Feifei, take a seat and have lunch with me." She coaxed her daughter, hoping that Su Xiaofei hadn't overheard her conversation with her father.

Su Xiaofei obediently took a seat across from her mother and remained silent. She was thinking of ways to protect her mother from Su Haoran. She needed to convince her mother to divorce this excuse of a man who only cared about himself.

"Mama, is Papa not going to be home for New Year's Day?" She asked solemnly, knowing that her distress would add another layer of disappointment to Yun Qingrong's existing one towards her husband.

Yun Qingrong felt guilty hearing her daughter's question. She knew that her Feifei rarely saw and interacted with her husband, and it made her frustrated that Su Haoran was purposely ignoring their daughter.

"Feifei, don't be angry with your Papa, okay? He's still on a business trip and only called to inform us that it would take him another week before he could return home." She said in a gentle voice.

"It's okay, Mama. I know you and Papa are working hard to give me a better future. I just hope that Papa will be okay on his own." Su Xiaofei decided to play the filial daughter card in order to drive a wedge between Yun Qingrong and Su Haoran.

'Yes. You better be okay on your own once I'm done with you.'

The more Su Xiaofei played a meek and filial daughter towards them, the more Yun Qingrong would feel pity for her. What better way to make her mother see how incompetent Su Haoran was aside from this?

'Mama, I'm sorry for deceiving you, but this is for the better.' She thought as she took her mother's hand into hers.

Yun Qingrong's heart ached and thought how unfair it was for their Feifei to be treated this way by her husband.

"Okay. Mama will stay with you today, is that okay, Feifei?"

"Don't you have important work to do, Mama? I don't want to disturb you." Su Xiaofei smiled at her mother.

Because Su Haoran and Yun Qingrong were rarely at home to see her, she had become an ill-mannered and short-tempered child. When she turned eighteen, she tried to persuade her mother to allow her to move into an apartment located next to the school she was attending. It broke Yun Qingrong's heart, but she granted Su Xiaofei's request nevertheless.

"It's fine. I'm the boss, right?" Yun Qingrong assured her. "No one will fire the boss if she doesn't show up to work."

"But Mama..."

"No buts, Feifei. Mama is only able to accompany you today, so what do you say?"

The expression Su Xiaofei had on was one that was filled with gratitude and happiness. Her eyes turned misty as she looked at her mother.

"Okay." She conceded. It's been a long time since her mother spent some time with her, and Su Xiaofei was obviously not going to deny her.

Aunty Liu, who was waiting for them to notify her to start serving the dishes, dried the tears in her eyes as she looked between the mother and child. She knew how Yun Qingrong had struggled to make time just to be with Su Xiaofei, despite her busy schedule at work.

The old woman was also glad that Su Xiaofei wasn't throwing a tantrum and was more agreeable than usual, which was a good thing. Perhaps, Su Xiaofei finally grew up and understood the struggles her mother was facing.

Yun Qingrong hinted to Aunty Liu that their lunch could be served, then she glanced at her young daughter. After hearing what Feifei said, she knew that things could be changed for the better.

Su Xiaofei waited for their meal to be fully served before she decided to raise the issue about the Chen family. When Aunty served her favorite panna cotta, Yun Qingrong noticed that she hadn't touched it.

"Feifei, what's wrong?" She asked, worried that Su Xiaofei was feeling ill again.

"Mama, it's like this..." Su Xiaofei hesitated, but it was just a ploy to get her mother's undivided attention.

"You know you can tell me everything, right?"

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Su Xiaofei inwardly rejoiced. So long as Yun Qingrong was on her side, Su Haoran and the rest wouldn't be able to easily bully her under her protection. She didn't want to think that she was manipulating and taking advantage of Yun Qingrong like other villainesses would, but Su Xiaofei couldn't think of any other way to protect both of them from others aside from doing this.

"I wasn't sure what I should do, Mama but..."

Yun Qingrong, who was still worried about her daughter's condition, kept wondering if Su Xiaofei was feeling ill again. She wasn't able to focus at work ever since her daughter was rushed to the hospital, and it didn't help that her husband wasn't around to help her at the company.

Su Xiaofei then proceeded to narrate how she met Aunty Chen and Chen Li before she came down for lunch and how Chen Li was wearing the gift Yun Qingrong gifted her two years ago. Her tone was low and words careful, giving her a look of a young woman being wronged by others in front of her mother.

Yun Qingrong's face hardened, while Auntie Liu covered her mouth in shock upon hearing what Su Xiaofei had witnessed earlier. None of them had suspected that something like that was happening under their noses. If Su Xiaofei hadn't seen Chen Li earlier, they would have no idea that the Chen family was disrespecting their masters this way.

"Madam, please forgive this old woman. I have no idea Madam Chen and Chen Li would do such a thing..." The old woman apologized, knowing that she was also responsible for keeping the closet on the third floor organized and tidied.

She had no idea that Chen Li was doing such a thing behind her back, and wondered why Madam Chen wasn't reprimanding her daughter for acting this way.

"It's not your fault, Auntie Liu. You aren't the only one who has the key to Feifei's closet." Yun Qingrong mumbled, her hand tightening on her teacup.

For Chen Li to act like this, wasn't she simply disrespecting her masters by stealing clothes from Su Xiaofei? For Yun Qingrong, Su Xiaofei was her greatest treasure, and she would never allow anyone to bully her daughter, especially in her own turf.

Where did Chen Li get the guts to act like this? Did she think that because she was related to Su Haoran, Yun Qingrong would let her off?

She had accepted Su Haoran's plea to let the Chen family work in their household after Madam Chen's husband passed away five years ago. To think that they would treat her daughter like this, Yun Qingrong was fuming with anger.

"I'm sorry, Mama. You always tell me to give things I don't use to others if they want it, but I want that dress you gifted me... no matter if I can wear it or not." Su Xiaofei continued pouring fuel to the fire.

"It's okay, Feifei. What you did is right. Let Mama and Auntie Liu deal with them, okay? It's not your fault that Chen Li sneaked in and used your belongings"

Her Feifei shouldn't feel wronged like this. How could they even have the audacity to think that they could do whatever they wanted just because they were related to her husband?

The more Yun Qingrong thought about it, the more upset she became, knowing that her Feifei was the one being wronged by her husband's relatives. If it wasn't for Su Haoran, why else would she allow those three to live with them in this household?

"No, Mama. It's clearly not okay. I shouldn't have talked like that to Auntie Chen in a fit of anger." Su Xiaofei shook her head. She secretly wanted to see to what extent Yun Qingrong would go to protect her from her useless father.

She needed to sever the bond between Yun Qingrong and Su Haoran in order to make sure that she and her mother wouldn't get dragged into the scandals her adoptive father would have to deal with in the future, and there was a ton of it.

As for the Chen family, why should she need to be merciful towards them? In her past life, those three had made her life harder, by ruining her reputation and forbidding her to meet her mother for the last time.

Su Xiaofei couldn't forget Madam Chen and Chen Li's mocking expression as they asked the security to lead her away from her mother's hospital room. With Bluemedia falling into the hands of Su Haoran and with Ye Mingyu's career flourishing, there was no need for them to be polite towards her.

As for Chen Hao, she wouldn't have broken her right leg if it wasn't for him. Back then, in an attempt to save herself from being sexually molested by him after her divorce with Mo Yuchen, she had desperately thrown herself down the stairs. This action resulted in her being crippled for the rest of her life. It made sense to Su Xiaofei why Lu Qingfeng crippled the man himself and made sure he wasn't able to use his third leg in the future.

However, this time, Su Xiaofei decided to seek revenge against them on her own terms.

Yun Qingrong remained silent and shut her eyes, trying to rein her simmering anger. To think that she and her daughter were being looked down upon by her husband's relatives. If she was to turn a blind eye on this, she had no doubt that they would go overboard in the future.

"I'll talk to your Papa about them. Regardless of who they are, you are right, Feifei... we cannot allow a thief to stay in our household. Your Auntie Liu and I will check the wardrobe on the third floor. Leave this problem to your elders."

Su Xiaofei chewed her lip, but decided not to say anything anymore.. Since she had already got what she wanted from her mother, she should know when to stop to maximize the impression she was hoping for.

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Su Xiaofei woke up early, intending to start her day sooner than usual, now that it was the eve of New Year's Day. She needed to make sure that the chance to meet Master Ouyang would fall into her hands and not to Ye Mingyu again.

"Early bird catches the worm, but damn it's so tempting to go back under the warm blankets." She muttered to herself as she washed her face in her room's en

suite. As she lifted her head, she saw her own reflection in the mirror, showing her younger version but with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

If anyone looked at her right now, they would wonder just what kind of hardship she had suffered for her to turn out this way. They would never believe her if she said that this was already her second life that she was living, not that Su Xiaofei cared anymore about the comments being made behind her back now.

'It can't be helped. If I remain as foolish as I was in the past, then we would all end with the same fate as before.' Su Xiaofei sighed to herself.

She can't afford to fail today. No matter what, she needed to grab that opportunity in order to snatch the thunder from Ye Mingyu this time. She only had one chance, and she shouldn't waste it.

'Master Ouyang might find it suspicious that I was helping someone like him, but considering that he had never met me nor my mother personally, he wouldn't suspect that I am saving him to gain a favor.'

Considering her age, the old man also wouldn't find fault in her. Su Xiaofei was planning to use the Yun family to reveal her identity to Master Ouyang.

'Young Master Yun Xiang. You shouldn't disappoint me. Let's settle the bill once and for all.'

Because Yun Xiang was head over heels for Ye Mingyu, he had exerted a lot of effort to protect her from Su Xiaofei's schemes in the past. Su Xiaofei held a lot of grudges towards him and wasn't planning to let him off easily. Since he decided to turn against her, Su Xiaofei would turn a blind eye on his relationship with her mother.

Since she had woken up early, she decided to head downstairs where her mother and Auntie Liu were both pleasantly surprised to see Su Xiaofei joining them for breakfast. Usually, she would sleep in until seven in the morning and would have breakfast alone when both of her parents had already left for work.

"Feifei? Why are you up so early?" Yun Qingrong asked once Su Xiaofei had taken a seat across from her.

"Hmm... I have plans with Xi Qian today, Mama. I woke up early, and I couldn't go back to sleep, so I decided to come and join you for breakfast today. Mama, I'm not disturbing you, am I?" Su Xiaofei glanced at the pile of documents her mother was reading.

"Oh, no. Of course not, dear. I'm just reviewing these contracts." Yun Qingrong denied.

Auntie Liu left the mother and child pair to prepare Su Xiaofei's breakfast, giving the two some privacy.

"Mama, about Auntie Chen and Chen Li..." Su Xiaofei tried to probe the progress of her scheme. Her target was for the Chen family to get kicked out of their household.

"Your father said we must wait for his return before we can make a decision." Her mother said with a slight frown. "If it is up to me, Feifei, I would have immediately asked them to leave this house." She said with a tone of irritation.

Su Xiaofei inwardly sneered. Su Haoran again? She would make sure to teach that useless man a lesson once he returned from his business trip. It would be just in time after she was done with his mistress and Ye Mingyu.

In this lifetime, Su Haoran wouldn't be able to stop her, for she wasn't planning to let anyone off after all the horrible things they had done to her.

"It's okay, Mama. I wouldn't like it if you and Papa argued because of me..."

Well, sooner or later, Yun Qingrong would have no affection left for her husband, so this was the perfect time for Su Xiaofei to ingrain her influence on her mother. Yun Qingrong would surely feel betrayed and humiliated once Ye Xing appeared with Ye Mingyu and she would have no one by her side except for Su Xiaofei.

This was one of the regrets Su Xiaofei had in the past. If only she had paid more attention to her mother and had not strayed away, chasing Mo Yuchen, their lives wouldn't have reached a tragic end.

Yun Qingrong's eyes softened at her daughter's words. If she allowed the Chen family to stay with them, she feared that their treatment towards Su Xiaofei would worsen in the future. If they were to look down on her daughter like this, then the chances of them doing worse than stealing was high. She certainly cannot allow them to stay in her home after what they had done.

"Leave this to me, Feifei. I will make sure that they will no longer be your problem in the future. Whatever your Papa would say, there's no way they can stay here with us after what they have done to you."

"Mama, you are saying it as if Chen Li isn't the only one who made a mistake. Is there something else that happened?" Su Xiaofei asked. She already knew the answer to this question. Of course, by putting Chen Li in the spotlight, everything that Madam Chen did would also be brought to light.

As expected from Yun Qingrong, once she suspected someone, she would dig up every other fault of that person. Bluemedia Entertainment wouldn't reach where it was now, if she wasn't tactful with the issues that were thrown on her hands.. Su Xiaofei had no doubt that Su Haoran wouldn't be able to persuade her mother to let his relatives off this time.

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Once she was done having breakfast with her mother, Su Xiaofei returned to her room and paced around, imagining the endless possibilities that could happen later. She shook her head, forcing her nerves to calm down. It wouldn't help her one bit if she doubted herself now.

'What's so wrong with taking advantage of what I know? Wouldn't it be better to snip the buds before they bloom?' She thought.

The odds were still in her favor because she knew the details of the meeting that was bound to happen today. She would try to ensure that she would be the one who would find Master Ouyang first, not Ye Mingyu.

As she continued on with her day, she decided to take a long shower and picked out clothes that wouldn't attract too much attention. Su Xiaofei needed to leave a favorable impression on the old man, after all. In the end, she decided to wear a pair of pants that wouldn't constrict her movements, a white shirt with the word 'Princess' printed on it and she finished it off with a pair of white sneakers.

When she came out of the room, she was greeted by Aunty Liu who was holding a stack of folded clothes in her hands. She smiled at Su Xiaofei and asked where she was going.

"The weather outside looks good, Aunty." Su Xiaofei replied. "Xi Qian and I also agreed to meet today."

The old woman looked at her, surprised by what she said. Normally, Su Xiaofei would just leave without a word about who knows where she was going. Her Madam was right. Su Xiaofei seemed like a changed person, but for the better. Su Xiaofei hadn't made a fuss since she woke up at the hospital, and the old woman could only hope that Su Xiaofei wouldn't want to get back with Mo Yuchen again.

"Feifei, don't forget to bring your bodyguards with you, okay? We can't let the same thing happen again." She reminded her young miss.

"En, Aunty. I should get going then."

After making sure that she was ready, Su Xiaofei stepped out of the residence, waiting for her driver to bring out the car she would be using. Just as she pulled out her phone to inform Xi Qian that she was on her way, she bumped into a familiar person she had been trying to avoid since her return.

"Miss! You are really back! I thought Mom and Li'er were joking when they said that you've already come back from the hospital."

Su Xiaofei creased her brow, but a shiver ran down her spine. She raised her head and the other person's reflection could be seen in her clear eyes. It was Madam Chen's only son and Chen Li's brother, Chen Hao.

The assault clearly happened in her past life and hadn't taken place yet in this life, but the mere thought of it was enough to make Su Xiaofei tremble as she looked at his face. Thankfully, in her past life, Lu Qingfeng sought revenge for her on this person, or else, she didn't think she would be able to overcome the trauma Chen Hao had given her.

Su Xiaofei decided to ignore him, as if his words had fallen on deaf ears. It wasn't time for her to destroy this man with her own hands yet.

Just now, Chen Hao had just come back from spending the night with his 'friends' when his eyes caught the young woman emerging from the front doors of the Su Residence. He was aware that their young miss wasn't the biological daughter of his Uncle Haoran, hence, he and Chen Li never paid attention to her nor did they ever take Su Xiaofei seriously.

However, lately, Chen Hao had developed some curiosity about this fake young miss that they serve. Su Xiaofei had such a delicate and graceful appearance that he had never seen in other women he usually fooled around with.

With her stunning figure exuding nobility and composure, Chen Hao's mouth watered and wondered what it would feel like if his hands could touch the silky, smooth skin that this fake heiress had.

He had heard from his mother that his real cousin, Ye Mingyu would arrive in a few days to take over Su Xiaofei's position. Once it was done, Su Xiaofei would be kicked to the curb and would have no choice but to beg the Su family for financial support. She would turn into a stranger who had no say in this household anymore and she would be his no matter what happens.

As he thought about this, Chen Hao kept a smile on his face, his hands itching to reach out to touch Su Xiaofei's body in different ways a man could do to a woman. He couldn't help but lick his dry lips as he thought of it.

"It's this servant's fault. Just now, I was wondering who was the beautiful woman stepping out of the residence. It turned out it was just our young miss all along. I hope you will let me off this time." He said shamelessly, as he harbored indecent thoughts towards Su Xiaofei.

Looking at the present situation, Su Xiaofei's position in this household has yet to crumble with Ye Mingyu's appearance. So what if Yun Qingrong favored her, the old woman wouldn't have any other choice but to accept her husband's real daughter.

Finally, Su Xiaofei met his gaze. Her clear eyes were akin to the coldest winter a person could experience in his life. There was no hint of warmth and recognition in them, as if she was watching a clown making a fool out of himself.

Chen Hao was slightly startled by Su Xiaofei's cold indifference. Normally, she would shoot him an arrogant look and walk past him, but today, she was looking at him as if she was trying to stump him with her mere gaze.

"There's no harm done." She said with a wicked smirk on her lips.. "But I suggest you discuss with your mother and sister where you are going once my mother kicks you out of this household."

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Su Xiaofei left Chen Hao standing in front of the residence in shock. If he had thought that she would allow him to harbor such indecent thoughts towards her without facing repercussions, he was gravely mistaken.

In the past, not only did he try to assault her, but he was also at Ye Mingyu's beck and call, making sure the latter would have all the advantage she needed against her. Because of Chen Hao's meddling, Su Xiaofei experienced failure one after another when facing Ye Mingyu.

So how could she let Chen Hao off the hook easily? Want to torment her again? He would need a lot of luck to leave unscathed once she was done with him. Lu Qingfeng was the one who sought revenge on him in the past, but this time, Su Xiaofei decided to take everything in her own hands.

If it meant that she would be able to stop Lu Qingfeng from ruining his own life for her sake.

As the car she rode drove away from the Su Residence, Chen Hao felt a cold shiver run through his body. It was hard for him to believe that the young woman he had met earlier was the same disagreeable and haughty person he knew. Something about Su Xiaofei was off, her cold, piercing gaze was enough to instill fear in him.

As expected, Qiyong City's public market was busier than usual. People came to buy the things they needed and rushed to return home to finish the preparation for New Year's Day. Qiyong city was one of the major cities of the country, so it was only natural that many people would gather here.

For a young miss like Su Xiaofei, being here wasn't proper for her status, yet she didn't show a hint of disgust mingling among the commoners like this. Children who were running stopped in their tracks, lifted their dirty faces to give the pretty sister a good look before turning their attention back to their play.

With her two bodyguards silently tailing behind her, Su Xiaofei didn't need to worry too much. She sent Xi Qian a quick message to inform her that she was on

her way to see her. Since the incident at the pub, Xi Qian had resigned and was now working at a local bakery near the public market.

The bustling street was filled with shoppers and peddlers selling their products to passersby. She bought three of Xi Qian's favorite piping hot steamed buns because she knew that Xi Qian liked to eat them after work. She assumed that her best friend loved them because it was cheap and fast to get them. The pork barbecue filling inside was tasty anyway and was enough to satiate one's hunger.

Xi Qian had already clocked out of her part-time work when Su Xiaofei arrived outside the bakery. She beamed a smile to her best friend and rushed to Su Xiaofei's side, only to be surprised to receive her favorite steamed buns.

"Feifei, you shouldn't have bothered." She told Su Xiaofei, but she had already fished out one of the steamed buns and took a bite from it.

"You are the best, Feifei!" She grinned and hooked her arm with Su Xiaofei's as they started roaming around until they reached the alley where the pharmacy was.

'It's almost time.' Su Xiaofei thought as she glanced at the time on her wrist.

She then looked around and spotted two parties that were also looking in the same direction as she was. Thankfully, none of them was Ye Mingyu. With the flock of people coming their way, it would be hard for her to keep an eye on Ye Mingyu at this rate.

She lowered her gaze while Xi Qian released her arm to buy some refreshments for the two of them. This was also orchestrated by Su Xiaofei. Knowing her best friend's preference and habits, it was easy for her to persuade Xi Qian to notice something that she might like and what else would her friend want after having a delicious snack other than a cold and refreshing drink?

Su Xiaofei glanced at the two parties staring intently at the pharmacy. One was a young man in his early twenties, dressed in shabby clothes and a pair of pants that seemed to have seen better days. He looked like a regular pickpocket that knew the area well, seeing as several young men passed him, they greeted him.

Meanwhile, the other party consisted of three men dressed casually with black coats, almost reminding Su Xiaofei of the trench coats. It made them stand out in the crowd. People couldn't help but look at them, wondering what they were doing in such a busy and bustling place.

Su Xiaofei had a bad feeling about this. No one had mentioned that there were two parties involved in the old man's attack today. She then looked at Xi Qian, who was still preoccupied with choosing the flavors she should buy for the two of them while Su Xiaofei had to keep an eye on the pharmacy. A few customers had already left, but Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang were nowhere in sight.

'What do I do?' Su Xiaofei thought. She needed to make a decision as soon as the old man came out. She was aware of the thumping beats of her heart with every passing second. How was Ye Mingyu able to save the old man?

If it was merely a case of pickpocketing, Master Ouyang wouldn't hold Ye Mingyu with high regard in her past life. Su Xiaofei then realized that Ye Mingyu had saved the old man's life from these suspicious men that were waiting at the nearby alley by the pharmacy.

Heh, so Ye Mingyu received such an advantage to win the old man's favor through pure luck? Were female leads like her destined to be advantageous compared to the rest of them for having an inevitable plot armor? If so, what about a villain like Su Xiaofei?

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Aside from the knowledge she had of her past life and the wealth she enjoyed through her mother's favor, Su Xiaofei couldn't rely merely on luck like Ye Mingyu. If she didn't have the favor of the heavens above, then she could only do things by herself.

Back to the problem at hand, she weighed different possible scenarios. The pickpocket was nearer compared to the three men, and if Su Xiaofei was right, Ye Mingyu made a scene to get everyone's attention on them.

This way, she unknowingly revealed the whereabouts of those three to Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang. But what if the pickpocket was an accomplice of those three men? Wouldn't this mean that Master Ouyang's life was really in danger?

Su Xiaofei fell silent. She couldn't believe Ye Mingyu's luck. She had no idea what was happening in the bigger picture, but she was able to turn the table in her favor.

However, unlike Ye Mingyu, Su Xiaofei needed to be careful with how she would deal with this problem, making sure that she would leave an impression on the old man. She was also aware that she cannot use the same trick Ye Mingyu had pulled because it would rouse suspicion on her part.

Xi Qian returned to her side, giving Su Xiaofei a huge cup of milkshake with a satisfied smile on her face. After hours of work, things like this was something she enjoyed with Su Xiaofei.

"Did you wait for too long?" She asked Su Xiaofei.

"No. I'm just thinking of buying Mama some tonics to make her feel better. I feel like she will be needing them soon." Su Xiaofei replied as she led Xi Qian to the pharmacy.

"Why would you think that? Is Auntie Qing sick?" Xi Qian furrowed her brows.

Just as they were about to step into the walkway where the pharmacy was, they spotted Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang stepping out of the pharmacy with Yun Xiang holding a huge paper bag filled with tonics and medicinal herbs in it.

They were laughing at each other about something Su Xiaofei couldn't hear. As expected Yun Xiang excused himself for a while, telling the old man that he would be back.

Su Xiaofei's heart skipped a beat as she noticed from the corner of her eyes that the pickpocket made a move towards the old man, while the three watched intently, wanting to see what would happen.

Her eyes slightly widened when she saw the pickpocket pull out a swiss army knife from his side pocket, hiding it under his sleeve as he strode towards the old man. This was the 'right time' that Su Xiaofei was waiting for.

The stage was on, and the actors were in the right places to play their roles. She released herself from Xi Qian's grasp and mentally calculated the time and distance between her and Master Ouyang.

Damn it. She thought. If she ended up having a hole in her body, Master Ouyang better make sure that it would be worth it.

"Feifei, wait for me!" She heard Xi Qian call after her, but Su Xiaofei knew she could not slow down.

"Hurry, Qian. The pharmacy would close down soon and wouldn't wait for us!"

As she said this, she purposely bumped into Master Ouyang, forcing the old man to stagger backwards in shock. A second later, Su Xiaofei felt something sharp graze her side. She sucked in a deep breath as pain radiated from the impact of her body colliding with the man.

"Feifei!" Xi Qian dropped her cup of milkshake as she saw Su Xiaofei fall on her side on the ground with a bloody stain on her side.

As if the man realized his mistake, he rushed away from the scene as the mob of people started to crowd in front of the pharmacy.

Master Ouyang looked down at the young woman who had bumped into him earlier, shocked to see that she was bleeding on the spot. He then realized the gravity of the situation he was in. He looked around and saw three men forcing their way out of the crowd and his eyes darkened.

Xi Qian rushed to Su Xiaofei's side, her face blanched in fear upon witnessing such a scene. She and Su Xiaofei were supposed to have a good time today. What could possibly happen that she was now suddenly holding her friend's bleeding and limp body now?

"Qian..." Su Xiaofei gasped for breath, her eyes starting to lose their focus. "Qian, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

She knew the possibility that this was an attempt on Master Ouyang's life. She had decided in a split second that playing as the innocent bystander who was harmed because of him, Su Xiaofei knew that it would evoke a feeling of guilt and gratitude from the old man for the rest of his life.

However, by doing this, she had also forced Xi Qian to play a role her friend would never accept had she known what Su Xiaofei was planning today. By having Xi Qian accompany her today, it would reduce if not eliminate any suspicion that Master Ouyang would have and the assassination plot would become clear. Su Xiaofei apologized to her friend from the bottom of her wicked heart.

"No, Feifei." Xi Qian shook her head, unaware of how her tears were streaming down her cheeks now.

"Don't say anymore, okay? I'll call the ambulance." She reached for her phone, but her hands were trembling so much as her tears blurred her sight.

It was at that moment that Yun Xiang arrived at the scene and found Su Xiaofei's helpless state, while Master Ouyang stood next to her with a guilty expression.

"Master Ouyang, what happened here?" He rushed to the old man's side.

"Hurry, Xiao Xiang. Take the young miss inside. Little Zijun might be able to save her!"

Yun Xiang immediately knelt down and lifted Su Xiaofei's body from the ground without any questions.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife – Chapter 27

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

Xi Qian was caught off guard when an unknown man picked up her best friend from the ground and rushed inside the pharmacy.

"Wait! What are you going to do with Feifei?! Give her back! We need to rush her to the hospital!" She exclaimed, but Yun Xiang didn't stop in his tracks and ignored her.

"Han Zijun! You better come out here and help us!" He called out while Master Ouyang asked one of the staff to close the doors of the pharmacy, forbidding other people to see what was happening inside the premises.

Yun Xiang looked down at the young woman in his arms, seeing that she was struggling to keep her consciousness despite her condition. Her face was ashen pale, even her lips had lost their natural color. He heard her hissed in pain, but she couldn't muster the strength to say a word at all.

The man who was called Han Zijun stepped out of the room labelled 'For Authorized Personnel Only'. This man was only in his late twenties, but it seemed like he was the owner of this shop.

"Master Ouyang? Young Master Yun? Did you forget something?"

However, as soon as his eyes landed on Su Xiaofei, his eyes widened in understanding.

"Hurry and take her inside. I need to see how bad her injury is!" He said, allowing Yun Xiang to enter the room he just exited. Master Ouyang and Xi Qian immediately followed after them. A partition was then placed, preventing anyone to see what was happening behind it.

"Miss, please stay here and allow Master Han to treat your friend's injury." A woman came and convinced Xi Qian to sit down first. She then assured her that Han Zijun was a doctor of traditional medicine and one of the best in the country.

Xi Qian couldn't utter a word and wept in silence. One moment, Su Xiaofei was smiling at her, telling her to hurry, then the next thing she knew, her best friend was bleeding on the ground. Why was it that whenever she was with Su Xiaofei, there's always something bad happening to her friend?

Xi Qian didn't want to think that her stepmother's words to her in the past were true. Her stepmother once told her that she was the jinx in their family, and she would bring trouble to those around her.

When Su Xiaofei heard about this and her troubles, she only sneered in annoyance and said that Xi Qian's wicked stepmother was just trying to isolate her from everyone, so she would only be dependent on them.

'Feifei, please be okay.' Xi Qian clasped her hands together and prayed intently in her heart.

The room was big enough to accept guests and VIP patients. Yun Xiang laid Su Xiaofei on the bed, while Han Zijun went to her side, checked her pulse before slightly lifting her shirt to reveal a clean cut on her left side.

Yun Xiang was startled to see the wound, while Master Ouyang's face darkened upon seeing it. The wound obviously wasn't normal, as there was a hint of darkening on Su Xiaofei's flesh. Thankfully, the cut wasn't deep, but if left untreated for too long, Su Xiaofei's life would be in danger.

Han Zijun already summoned his assistant and told her to list down the herbs he needed as soon as possible. He then started to clean the wound and use acupuncture to stop the poison from spreading throughout her body.

When his assistant came back, he immediately forced most of the poison out of Su Xiaofei's body through the same wound.

"The girl indirectly saved Master Ouyang's life." He murmured next to Yun Xiang once he was done with the treatment. "Thankfully, the wound isn't deep, and we can detoxify the poison that was left on it. What were you doing, leaving Master Ouyang on his own?"

Yun Xiang's jaws hardened. He hadn't anticipated that something like this would happen. When the Ouyang family asked for his help to look after their elder, he hadn't thought that someone would be brave enough to attack Master Ouyang in broad daylight.

If it wasn't for this young woman, the person who would have been stabbed was Master Ouyang. Of course, Yun Xiang was aware of Master Ouyang's condition. If he had been the one being stabbed today, even if it was just a shallow wound, his heart wouldn't be able to resist the poison, and it would kill him.

"How is she?" Master Ouyang finally spoke once Su Xiaofei's condition had been stabilized.

"Her life is out of danger now. I have stitched up her wound, but I expect her to run a fever tonight due to the amount of cold poison still left on her body, but don't worry. With oral medication, it would be flushed out of her system in three days." Han Zijun explained to the old man.

Master Ouyang remained silent, but it was clear that he was bothered by Su Xiaofei's condition. He was able to leave unscathed because of this young woman in front of him. Based on her looks, she might still be a teenager on the cusp of adulthood.

If she lost her life today, Ouyang Luo wouldn't be able to bear the guilt, knowing a young woman had lost her future because of him.

If the attacker came to him just as he was planning to look at the nearby stall, the old man wasn't certain that he would be able to see the next sunrise again.

"This child's medicine... Xiao Zijun, put it under my tab. Give her everything she needs."

"As you wish, Master Ouyang." Han Zijun replied before excusing himself to cook the herbs that Su Xiaofei needed.

After two hours of waiting, Xi Qian was allowed to see her best friend.. She took a seat next to the bed and sighed in relief when she saw that some color had returned to Su Xiaofei's face.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 28

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The moment Su Xiaofei fell on the ground, she felt like her whole body trembled in somewhat familiar pain. She felt like her head was larger than usual and the weight of her body had been multiplied, as she couldn't even lift a finger.

All of these felt oddly familiar to her. How can she not know? Weren't these all the symptoms she once had in her past life? The cold poison was slowly accumulating in her body, until it was too late for her to realize what hit her.

Before she married Mo Yuchen in her past life, Su Xiaofei had already experienced these early symptoms she was having right now. At the time of their divorce, Su Xiaofei had suffered episodes of chronic pain, seizures and vomiting blood caused by the cold poison.

As for how she ended up being poisoned, it was only in the end did she find out that Ye Mingyu was the one who was slowly feeding her poison throughout the years. It was for this reason that when Lu Qingfeng found out about it, it was too late for him to find a genius doctor that could detoxify the poison from her body.

Su Xiaofei never thought she would experience the same thing all over again. A minute under the pain felt like an eternity for Su Xiaofei. Even when Yun Xiang lifted her up, her eyes were starting to blur and losing their focus as her body started to react to the poison in her bloodstream.

As she struggled to keep her consciousness, Su Xiaofei wondered about the odds that Ye Mingyu wasn't truly oblivious to what was happening. How was it possible that the poison that killed her in her past life was the same poison used in the attempt on Master Ouyang's life?

The more she thought about it, the more Su Xiaofei was leaning to believe that Ye Mingyu might be connected to those men. Heh, wouldn't this mean that the innocent and well-mannered woman that everyone was praising was just a facade of Ye Mingyu after all?

'Am I dying?' She wondered, hoping that this wasn't just another wistful dream she had. Had she fallen into some kind of illusion that she was able to change the course of events of her life, only for her to meet a red flag in the end?

Su Xiaofei wasn't sure how long it had been since the attack and why Yun Xiang was holding her. She struggled to remain conscious for Xi Qian's sake, but she

still succumbed to the darkness that was waiting for her. As her consciousness faded, her last thought was that of Lu Qingfeng.

She had no idea what happened next, but she was certain that Master Ouyang would hold himself responsible for what happened to her. He can't possibly ignore the fact that she was injured because of him.

The next time she opened her eyes, the ceiling above her was unrecognizable. Su Xiaofei had no idea where she was and what happened to her after she lost consciousness. When she heard a gasp next to her, she turned her eyes to her right and saw Xi Qian's eyes that were filled with tears.

"Qian..." She suddenly thought her voice was somewhat hoarse.

Xi Qian shook her head and smiled, despite the fact that pearls of tears escaped her eyes.

"It's okay, Feifei. You are fine now. Master Han here has treated your wound." She told Su Xiaofei.

It was only then did Su Xiaofei realize that there was another person standing next to Xi Qian. The man had a gentle smile on his face and was dressed traditionally. He gave Su Xiaofei a polite smile as Xi Qian helped her to sit up.

"W-what happened to me?" Su Xiaofei asked the doctor.

"Miss, don't you remember? You were stabbed right outside our door. You are lucky that you were so close to us, as we managed to force the poison out from your body even before it settled."

"I-I was poisoned?" She stuttered, pretending to be oblivious of what happened earlier. "Am I going to die?"

Since this man looked knowledgeable about the cold poison that had entered her body, Su Xiaofei decided to fish out some information about it.

Han Zijun shook his head. "No. The poison isn't sufficient to kill you. However, if more of it entered your bloodstream, the damage it would leave in your body would be irreversible. Your internal organs will collapse one after another until your body shuts down on its own."

Su Xiaofei already knew about this because this was the same poison that killed her in her past life. According to the last doctor who checked on her, the poison that accumulated in her body was already bone-deep and impossible to be removed anymore. Had she been diagnosed earlier, she would have a better chance of survival.

However, from what she had heard from the said doctor, the cold poison was hard to obtain by normal people. It was also hard for normal people to know that

they were poisonous because it had no scent nor any lingering taste that could give away its presence.

Since then, Su Xiaofei had been wondering how Ye Mingyu managed to obtain such poison, though she was able to find out Ye Mingyu's methods of poisoning her. Now that she had experienced being poisoned for the second time, the circumstantial evidence was pointing to Ye Mingyu's involvement with those who wanted to harm Master Ouyang.

"So what would happen to me then?" She asked Han Zijun, wanting to know how good this doctor was.

"Miss, don't worry. I was able to extract most of the poison. Although the remaining poison in your body is small, it would cause you some discomfort and fever within the next three days. I will give you some oral medication to expel the remaining poison.. Just to be sure, please come here, so I could check on you."

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 29

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Su Xiaofei didn't want to admit it, but she was impressed by how much Han Zijun knew about cold poison and how easily it was for him to detoxify her. Had she met Han Zijun in her past life, she would have had a better chance of recovering from her illness and to continue to live.

She had heard about a certain Master Han, who was a genius doctor in her past life, but she had never anticipated that she would be acquainted with him as soon as she was reborn.

Alas, she was aware that this was just another 'what if' that would never be able to change what she had suffered in her past life. It was too late to regret her previous actions now, and she could only move forward.

As much as she held others responsible for her demise and tragic end, Su Xiaofei was also aware that her foolishness and poor choices in life had led her to it. It had been her weakness that other people took advantage of, so she was partly to blame for what happened to her.

"Are you sure I won't suffer any complications later?" She questioned Han Zijun.

"En, as long as the cold poison hasn't settled in your heart, one would be able to recover from it." The man assured her.

"Qian, I want to go home now." She told Xi Qian. She had no idea how long she had been unconscious, and was certain that her mother was worriedly waiting for her return.

As for her two bodyguards, Su Xiaofei was aware that they were practically useless. By now, she wouldn't be surprised that those two were cowering in fear, racking their brains to think of an excuse to tell Yun Qingrong once their mistress found out what happened today.

So why would she bring them with her today, knowing they were useless? It was simple. Su Xiaofei wanted to pull out the weeds from her turf, and that includes these two who would later work as Mo Yuchen's spy on her.

There was no way Yun Qingrong would allow them to stay by Su Xiaofei's side after what happened under their watch.

"We'll bring you home." Master Ouyang chose to step forward and looked at Su Xiaofei's slightly pale appearance. "Allow this old man to sincerely apologize to your family."

Su Xiaofei inwardly smirked. Master Ouyang was playing his role very well and was acting according to her plan. This made it easier for her to reveal that she was Yun Qingrong's adopted daughter, without relying on the Yun family.

Meanwhile, Yun Xiang stood next to the old man with a conflicted expression on his face, which Su Xiaofei could surmise as his guilt of allowing an innocent civilian to get injured because of a mistake. Since he had allowed her to see such a weakness, Yun Xiang would have no idea what would hit him in the future.

"O-okay..." She replied to Master Ouyang's request. The sooner the old man knew who she was, the better.

As for Yun Xiang, Su Xiaofei would allow him to feel guilty this time. In the future, he would try to settle his debt by helping her, and he would never stop until Su Xiaofei deemed that she had enough.

She and Xi Qian were led out of the pharmacy and spotted a car that was waiting for them. Su Xiaofei had a thin blanket placed on her shoulder as Xi Qian helped her get into the backseat of the car.

Once they were settled, Su Xiaofei noticed that there weren't many people gathered at the public market, as the sky had already darkened. As she glanced on her watch, she realized that it was almost ten in the evening.

"I've already called Aunty Qing. She and the others would be waiting for our return." Xi Qian informed her. She had tried to find the bodyguards that she knew Su Xiaofei had brought with her today, but Xi Qian couldn't find them at all.

If that was the case, then Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang would personally meet her mother. Su Xiaofei wasn't sure if the old man knew Yun Qingrong, but Yun Xiang would surely recognize his aunt once he saw her.

Su Xiaofei shut her eyes, aware that Yun Xiang was looking at her through the dashboard mirror as he sat next to the driver's seat. From where she was seated,

she could sense that Yun Xiang was thinking of several ways to gain her forgiveness this time.

She briefly wondered if his vulnerability was the reason why Ye Mingyu was able to lead him on for a long time. Clearly, Ye Mingyu wasn't as innocent and kind as everyone perceived her to be.

'Ye Mingyu, you are quite ruthless.' Su Xiaofei sneered inwardly.

For Ye Mingyu to be able to get everything she wanted, she had forced Su Xiaofei to play the villainess role to make herself stand out. For the star would never shine without darkness.

Not denying him, but also wouldn't fully accept his love. It was only now did Su Xiaofei realize that she had underestimated Ye Mingyu's craftiness, for she was able to turn the tides in her favor no matter how hard Su Xiaofei worked to ruin her reputation in the past.

'That's right, Third Young Master Yun, please feel guilty and pity towards me. In the future, when Ye Mingyu tries to offend me, you would be the one who would cast the first stone towards her.' She thought, liking that not only she had gained Master Ouyang's gratitude this time, but she also met the genius doctor Han Zijun, and had Yun Xiang in the palm of her hands.

With the appearance of the female lead in a few days, Ye Mingyu had no idea that Su Xiaofei had already set the stage for her to play her role along with Mo Yuchen.. In this life, the one who would have the last laugh would be her.

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu' s Wicked Wife - Chapter 30

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When the car arrived at the Su Residence, Yun Qingrong, along with Auntie Liu and Lu Qingfeng were waiting for Su Xiaofei and Xi Qian's return. When Xi Qian called her an hour ago, informing her something had happened yet again to her daughter, Yun Qingrong panicked.

Su Xiaofei would usually inform her ahead if she was going to stay in her apartment and wouldn't be home, but this time, when the clock struck eight, Yun Qingrong didn't hear anything from her daughter and was wondering where she and Xi Qian had gone. It also didn't help that the bodyguards she assigned to her daughter weren't returning her calls.

"We're here, Feifei." Xi Qian shook Su Xiaofei's shoulder to wake her up from her nap.

Su Xiaofei stirred from her sleep and cracked an eye open. She hadn't realized that she had fallen asleep while they were on the road. She felt dizzy and hot at the same time. Just like what Han Zijun told her earlier, it seemed like she was about to have a fever.

Yun Xiang was the first to alight from the car and opened the door of the backseat for the two young women, while Master Ouyang was still inside the car that was following them.

Seeing that two cars had pulled up in front of her residence, Yun Qingrong rushed out to see them, worry written all over her face as Lu Qingfeng followed behind her with an unreadable expression on his face.

As soon as Lu Qingfeng saw Su Xiaofei's ghastly pale complexion and unfocused sight, he forced Yun Xiang aside when the latter was about to take hold of Su Xiaofei to bring her inside the residence.

Yun Xiang was taken aback by this young man's actions, but didn't comment on it.

Su Xiaofei wound her arms around Lu Qingfeng's neck and took a deep breath before shutting her eyes. With Lu Qingfeng here, she didn't need to worry about anything right now. She felt a hand touching her forehead and knew it was her mother worrying about her again.

"Feifei..." She heard her mother's voice, but Su Xiaofei didn't have the strength to explain what happened to her.

"Aunty Qing, I'll take Feifei inside." Lu Qingfeng told her mother.

Su Xiaofei could only bask in Lu Qingfeng's warmth as she tried to keep her consciousness this time.

"Okay." Yun Qingrong replied. She still needed to entertain the guests they unexpectedly had to receive tonight and had to talk to Xi Qian to find out what happened to them. She watched as Lu Qingfeng held her daughter carefully as he brought Su Xiaofei inside and headed straight to her bedroom.

When she faced Yun Xiang, she was momentarily taken aback seeing his familiar face, but she couldn't remember where she had seen him. This young man in front of her was oddly familiar.

Meanwhile, Master Ouyang alighted from the car and was caught off guard when he saw that Yun Qingrong was the one standing next to young Lu Qingfeng earlier. He hadn't seen this woman for a long time, ever since she was disowned by her own family after she chose to marry her husband twenty years ago.

"Qing'er, is that you?" He called out, wondering if he was seeing things or was it really Yun Qingrong, the only daughter of the Yun family.

Hearing her name being called out, Yun Qingrong turned her head to the direction of the voice and was surprised to see the familiar old man she hadn't seen in ages.

"Uncle Luo, what brings you to my humble abode? Did my Feifei cause you trouble?" She asked politely.

It wouldn't be the first time someone would reach out to her to complain about her daughter anyway. But why did Feifei look sick in Lu Qingfeng's arms earlier?

"Oh, no, Qing'er. It's quite the opposite, actually. It's this old man's fault that your daughter was injured earlier." Master Ouyang said with a deep sigh.

Just thinking about how the young woman earlier suffered because of him had made his heart ache. However, never in a million years would he think that young woman was Yun Qingrong's daughter.

Yun Qingrong's face lost its color upon hearing that. "My Feifei was injured?"

"Madam, why don't we move this discussion inside?" Thankfully, Auntie Liu was by her side, holding Yun Qingrong's arm gently.

"Y-yes... we should do that." Yun Qingrong nodded in agreement, but her thoughts remained with her daughter. Su Xiaofei had just recently been discharged from the hospital, so what was wrong with her this time?

"Qian, just stay here with us for the night, okay? I would worry about you too if you insist on going home this late." Yun Qingrong told her daughter's best friend. She then thought of how lucky her Feifei was for having Xi Qian and Lu Qingfeng as her friends.

Aunty Liu led Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang inside, while Yun Qingrong was left with Xi Qian. While Yun Qingrong was busy talking with Xi Qian, Yun Xiang took this chance to ask the old man.

"You know that woman, Master Ouyang?"

At his question, Master Ouyang hit Yun Xiang's legs with his cane and shot him a glare.

"Silly child! How can you not recognize your own aunt?! Don't tell me your old man never mentioned anything about his sister." Master Ouyang looked at him with dissatisfaction on his face.

Yun Xiang's eyes widened and he took a second look at Yun Qingrong. He couldn't believe it at all! Was she really his aunt? The person his grandfather missed the most, but wasn't able to meet due to their disagreements?

Wait. Would that mean that the person who accidentally saved this old man's life was his cousin?!

Somehow, this revelation left a dissatisfaction in Yun Xiang's heart that he couldn't explain.. He knew how painful it was for someone when they were poisoned with cold poison, but Su Xiaofei didn't shed a tear at all.