

Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 13

Yun Qingrong looked at her young daughter, her heart aching to see her crying like this. Her daughter rarely showed any weakness in front of anyone, and to see Su Xiaofei crying like this made Yun Qingrong feel helpless.

For Su Xiaofei, who had experienced losing her mother in a tragic way during her past life, seeing Yun Qingrong face to face had caused the deep regret and grievances to resurface in her heart.

She had opposed her mother for Mo Yuchen, however, everything she had done for him was for naught. She had been blinded to the point that she had failed to cherish what truly mattered to her. Surely, Mo Yuchen wasn't worth losing not only her mother, but everyone who actually mattered in her life.

If she wasn't such a colossal fool, Yun Qingrong wouldn't lose her life tragically and Lu Qingfeng wouldn't need to taint his own hands with blood because of her. So how could Su Xiaofei let that happen again?

Mo Yuchen, who was dissatisfied with his marriage with Su Xiaofei, cheated. Just because he still needed Yun Qingrong's wealth, he did not attempt to call off their engagement before and worse still, he neither rejected their wedding nor offered her a divorce after that. He was a person who only knew how to raise himself and boost his own ego.

The more Su Xiaofei thought about it, the more intense her hatred towards Mo Yuchen became. If karma doesn't give her the justice she deserves, then she would punish Mo Yuchen and everyone for their actions herself.

When the right time comes, Su Xiaofei swore that she would make them pay for every grievance they caused her. As for Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu, this time, she would make sure to snatch the thunder directly from their hands.

How could she have been so blind to have loved that horrible person unconditionally? Mo Yuchen had proved to her again and again that to him, she wasn't worthy of his love and attention. Now that she had seen him again, the overwhelming urge to strangle him was almost unbearable.

Back then, she used to wonder how he could possibly treat her so unjustly when in fact, she had once rescued him from being drowned when she was thirteen. Had he no heart? He didn't even care that she used to stay awake until dawn after they got married, waiting for him to come home from work.

Even when he bedded Ye Mingyu while he was still legally married to her, Su Xiaofei could only lower her head and cry in silence. She had waited for him foolishly, hoping that he would come to her, but he didn't.

She had lost her mother because of that scumbag and her traitorous father, so how could she remain calm when facing Yun Qingrong now? In the past, she and Yun Qingrong always argued about her insistence to be with Mo Yuchen.

Yun Qingrong must have known what could happen to her the moment she married Mo Yuchen and entered the Mo family household. She wouldn't be able to protect Su Xiaofei when that happens.

Yun Qingrong was taken aback all of a sudden, sensing Su Xiaofei's grievances, although she rarely spent time with her child, she felt that she had somewhat failed Su Xiaofei as her mother.

"Silly child, how could I hate you? You are my daughter. I can never hate you." Yun Qingrong gently patted her back like she used to do when Su Xiaofei was younger.

Even though she wasn't the one who gave birth to this daughter of hers, she loved her wholeheartedly nevertheless. She was aware that Mo Yuchen wasn't interested in her Xiaofei and she didn't want the man to bully her daughter and look down on her.

"As for your engagement with Mo Yuchen, are you certain you don't want to be with him anymore?" She asked her daughter curiously.

Su Xiaofei pulled away from the elder woman's embrace and nodded in response. Since she had decided to change her future this time, it was important that she cut her ties with Mo Yuchen and not commit the same mistakes she made before.

"I realize that mama and Qian were right. Mo Yuchen doesn't like me one bit..." She lowered her head and made an appearance of being bullied and wronged by her fiancé.

"Then leave this to me, Feifei. I'll convince your father to break off your engagement with Mo Yuchen." Yun Qingrong replied and pulled her daughter back in her arms.

She understood that her young daughter had been infatuated with Mo Yuchen and the thought somewhat made her heart ache. Her daughter was said to be vicious and fierce by the other, yet in front of her and her husband, those naysayers didn't have the guts to provoke their anger by speaking badly about their Xiaofei.

However, what pained her the most was how her husband treated their daughter. Even now, Yun Qingrong was trying to think of a way to explain why Su Haoran didn't come with her today.

Su Xiaofei tightened her hold on her mother. Yun Qingrong had no idea that she already knew the truth about her not being their real daughter. However, no matter what, Su Xiaofei swore to make sure that Yun Qingrong would lead a happy life this time.

'Mama, let me protect you this time. Let me take care of you. This time, those who were responsible for your death should bear all the hardship and suffering you faced in the past.'

The big quarrel with her mother had yet to happen, and most importantly, she had yet to marry Mo Yuchen this time, so she still had the chance to change the course of their future.

'Mama, I'm really sorry. I'm really sorry. I'll be better this time, so don't leave me on my own again.'

Yun Qingrong felt her eyes stung with tears. She patted Su Xiaofei's head lightly and didn't speak.. Whether her daughter was telling her the truth or not, it's good enough that Su Xiaofei was sensible enough to listen to her.

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Su Xiaofei watched as her mother conversed happily with Auntie Liu and Xi Qian, while Lu Qingfeng sat next to her bed, passing her a plate of sliced apples that had skin on it. Lu

Qingfeng was aware of her preferences, so Su Xiaofei didn't need to remind him of it.

As she nibbled on a piece of apple, Lu Qingfeng stared at her face. Su Xiaofei could sense that he wanted to ask her something, but was hesitating to voice his concerns.

Although there were times that she was aware that Lu Qingfeng wasn't pleased with her choices, especially regarding Mo Yuchen, he rarely voiced his concerns and disappointment.

"What do you want to know this time?" Su Xiaofei decided to acknowledge the elephant in the room. Since Lu Qingfeng was sitting next to her, he probably wanted to know what made her change her mind towards Mo Yuchen or if she was just bluffing to ease her mother's worry.

"I'm just wondering..." Lu Qingfeng's words trailed off. It wasn't easy to believe Su Xiaofei's claims when they were all aware of how extreme she could be to get whatever she wanted.

"You are wondering if I did it to seduce Mo Yuchen. Do you really think I'm that kind of person, Xiao Feng?" She chuckled at him amusedly.

Lu Qingfeng's frown deepened. It wasn't like he was suspecting her, but he was also aware that when Su Xiaofei had set her mind on something, it would be impossible to change her mind.

Su Xiaofei realized this, and she couldn't blame Lu Qingfeng for not believing her this time. It had only been days since she had this argument with Xi Qian about Mo Yuchen, and she knew it would be hard to convince Lu Qingfeng that she wouldn't pursue Mo Yuchen anymore.

"It's fine if you don't believe me now, Xiao Feng. However, you should wait and see for yourself if I am truly over him or not. Haven't I wasted enough time chasing after him?"

She tried to keep her voice low to make sure not to worry her mother again. All the people who truly loved her were in this room, how could she not think of a way to protect them in the future?

She was only eighteen at this time, and she would need to start accumulating resources she could use in the future to stop the Mo family from taking over her mother's business.

"You won't change your mind?" Lu Qingfeng asked her with all seriousness. He stared at her as if he was trying to detect deceit in her eyes, but there was none.

Su Xiaofei smiled and ruffled his hair, much to his irritation.

"Mo Yuchen doesn't deserve me."

"That's true." Surprisingly, Lu Qingfeng easily agreed with her. He then pushed away her hand and huffed in annoyance.

"Anyway, why are you being so mean to Xi Qian? Xiao Feng, you know she's my best friend, right? You shouldn't be mean to everyone and only be nice to me."

"I can't?" The young man raised a slender brow at her. "But why?"

It was Su Xiaofei's turn to frown this time. In the past, because Lu Qingfeng only cared about her, he purposely ignored Xi Qian's welfare. Su Xiaofei was sure that if the two got along with each other, Lu Qingfeng would be able to protect Xi Qian from any danger after her passing.

Alas, that never happened. Although she practically grew up with these two, they were always at each other's throats whenever they were in the same place. Whenever she confronted the two about it, Lu Qingfeng would claim that he didn't understand why she was always with Xi Qian, while the latter would tell Su Xiaofei that she was underestimating the devil beside her.

Su Xiaofei never understood that the two were fighting for her attention. On one side, Lu Qingfeng wanted to monopolize her to himself, while on the other side, Xi Qian thought that no man deserved her best friend.

The reason why she didn't get along with Lu Qingfeng was because she knew that he was a wolf in sheep's clothing. He pretended to be a good person in front of Su Xiaofei, hiding his horns in the process. She was aware of the indecent thoughts he bore for Su Xiaofei, which was why Xi Qian was wary of him.

"Don't you trust your Jiejie?"

"You aren't my Jiejie." Lu Qingfeng denied her at once. "You can never be my Jiejie."

"Is that so?" Su Xiaofei rubbed her chin with her free hand. "Here I thought you treated me as a family member."

Lu Qingfeng's jaws hardened as he glared at her.

"Now, come on. Didn't we grow up in the same neighborhood since we were younger? You would usually come to me for a sleepover because you are afraid of the thunderstorm. Do you still need my help to tuck you in bed and stay with you until the storm passes?" She teased him, liking the way he gritted his teeth and forced himself to rein his anger towards her.

"Su Xiaofei!" He hissed.

"What? You don't have to be shy. Your Jiejie will chase away the monsters as you sleep." Su Xiaofei then pushed the last piece of sliced apple into his mouth.

Lu Qingfeng opened his mouth and allowed her to feed him. He bit the sliced apple in half before moving forward, his thin lips touching the soft skin of Su Xiaofei's forefinger, his eyes never leaving her.

Su Xiaofei shivered at the intensity of his gaze and wondered since when did he have such influence on her. She could only stare back at him as if she was in a trance. How come she wasn't aware that Lu Qingfeng had such a side in the past?

Lu Qingfeng then pulled the rest of the apple into his mouth and bit her finger with half-lidded eyes.

"Su Xiaofei, you can never be my Jiejie.. Not in the past, not now and definitely not in the future."

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Su Xiaofei returned home with her mother and Auntie Liu the next day and she rushed upstairs, leaving both elder women on their own, watching her retreating back. New Year's day was approaching and this was why Su Xiaofei was given a few days off from school to celebrate with her family, which she never did in her past life.

The entire Su Residence began to bustle as they started the preparation on Yun Qingrong's orders. None of them bothered to spare Su Xiaofei a glance since her atrocious attitude had made everyone cautious of getting on her bad side.

However, Su Xiaofei knew that some of them had ill intent towards her and her mother and was colluding with Su Haoran to get her mother's wealth.

If not for their involvement, how could other people easily mudsling her name and find out private information and events that could only be known to people who were living at the Su Residence?

Su Xiaofei was now well aware of this, so she needed to make their home safe before she could move on to deal with larger problems such as Mo Yuchen and Ye Mingyu who would surely show up along with her mother, Ye Xing to beg for the Su family's assistance.

Yun Qingrong passed the bags she was holding to Auntie Liu and followed her daughter with a curious gaze. Her daughter oddly looked different since yesterday and she wasn't sure what caused this sudden change in her Feifei.

Su Xiaofei looked the same, but looked different at the same time. Yun Qingrong could even point out the obvious changes. Her Feifei's complexion looked better than yesterday, that's for sure. The golden light coming from outside earlier made Yun Qingrong stop in her tracks and watch her daughter's hair and face glint with a smile on her face.

Compared to other young women of Su Xiaofei's age, she looked delicate and proper. She took pride for being the only heiress of the Su family and wasn't ashamed to voice out her thoughts.

However, Yun Qingrong also noticed that her daughter seemed quieter than usual, almost as if her Feifei had turned into someone completely unfamiliar.

Yun Qingrong lowered her eyes and recalled how her Feifei acted differently yesterday. At her daughter's sudden outburst, Yun Qingrong was finally certain that something was wrong with her daughter, but she couldn't voice her worries towards Su Xiaofei.

"Why do I feel as if there's something wrong with Feifei? Her sudden change of attitude towards Young Master Mo was surprising." She told Aunt Liu.

"I feel the same, Madam." The older woman replied. "But I suppose, Miss Feifei has finally got over her infatuation with Mo Yuchen now, which is a good thing. I don't want to sound impolite, Madam, but I don't like how Young Master Mo treats our Miss Feifei. It's only natural for Young Miss to get tired of being treated like that."

"I hope you are right, Aunt Liu."

Of course, Aunt Liu wasn't the only one who noticed it. Yun Qingrong herself could see the way Mo Yuchen treated her daughter, with such coldness and indifference, it's easy to say that his attitude towards Su Xiaofei was borderline hatred.

Although she disagreed with the betrothal of her daughter to Mo Yuchen in order to strengthen the ties of the Su and the Mo family, it was hard for her to dissuade Su Haoran not to marry off their daughter.

Yun Qingrong knew that she and her daughter weren't that close, considering how busy she was at work. It also didn't help that Su Haoran was keeping his distance from their daughter. He barely spared her a glance, let alone talked to her.

Yesterday, as she observed her daughter's mannerisms and attitude, she felt that Su Xiaofei seemed like a whole new person. Yun Qingrong had some suspicion on her heart, especially when Feifei asked her to help her dissolve her engagement with Mo Yuchen.

She briefly wondered if it was possible for someone's personality to change so drastically after being unconscious for three days. Did something else happen before she passed out on the night of Xi Qian's birthday?

Yun Qingrong's heart ached. In her heart, she knew that she was lacking as a mother to her daughter, which led to Su Xiaofei trying hard to get the attention she wanted from other people, such as Mo Yuchen.

If that was the case, then she must really have been a bad mother who ignored her child's needs. Although she had provided every material thing she could for Su Xiaofei, Yun Qingrong understood that a mother's company and love were vital for a child. However, it was hard for her to balance her time between work and family, as she knew she couldn't entrust the company she started with blood, sweat and tears to her husband.

They may be husband and wife, but Yun Qingrong had never allowed her husband to manage their money. He would only receive his monthly allowances and salary from her company. Unlike their daughter who wasn't lacking in terms of money.

Yun Qingrong didn't care what people thought of her daughter, provided that she wasn't doing anything illegal. If she wanted to spend lavishly on clothes, makeup and food, so be it, as long as her Feifei was happy and satisfied.

As for her daughter's request to dissolve her engagement with Mo Yuchen, how could she deny her? Since Feifei decided not to be with Mo Yunchen, Yun Qingrong could only yield her daughter's request.

"Should we inform the Master that you and Young Miss are at home?"

Yun Qingrong shook her head. "There's no need."

She didn't want to admit it, but she and her husband weren't on speaking terms at the moment because of the recent problem Su Haoran had caused at their company, leaving her to clean up the mess.

Also, she had informed Su Haoran the day before to at least visit their daughter, but until Su Xiaofei's last day at the hospital, his shadow couldn't be seen anywhere.