

# Rebirth of the Villainess: Young Master Lu's Wicked Wife - Chapter 16

Su Xiaofei was already discharged from the hospital that day and she wasn't a bit surprised that Su Haoran didn't bother to see her at all. Although Yun Qingrong wanted her to stay at the hospital for another day just to make sure she was okay, she couldn't persuade Su Xiaofei and could only accept that she was going home with them.

The first thing Su Xiaofei did as soon as she returned home was to go to her bedroom as if she was afraid that this was just a figment of her imagination, and that she was only dreaming of seeing and meeting her mother again.

The moment she pushed the door of her bedroom open, she was greeted by the sight of light pink and pastel colors that almost made her eyes hurt. It was still the same as she remembered before changing all of these after Ye Mingyu's arrival in their lives.

Although she was pampered and spoiled since childhood by Yun Qingrong, when Ye Mingyu came into the scene, Su Xiaofei was repeatedly compared with her fake elder sister.

Su Xiaofei wasn't as tall as Ye Mingyu as she was only 165 centimeters compared to Ye Mingyu's 172 centimeters height. Even if the difference in their height didn't matter, their figures were completely different.

Su Xiaofei's chest wasn't like an airport runway, but compared to Ye Mingyu's magnificent figure, it was nothing. Paired with her innocent face, it wasn't surprising why so many men had been charmed by Ye Mingyu.

In her past life, in order for her not to be outshone by Ye Mingyu, Su Xiaofei started wearing high heels, so she wouldn't feel too intimidated by the other woman's height. Because of this and her long-term use of high-heeled shoes, the shape of her feet changed.

Su Xiaofei couldn't help but feel glad that she won't need to endure the same thing again. She wouldn't be envious of Ye Mingyu anymore. So what if Ye Mingyu was her father's real daughter and Mo Yuchen's love of his life? She, Su Xiaofei, was Yun Qingrong's daughter, regardless if she came from her mother or not.

As her mother's daughter, she had all the rights to her mother's properties, as for Su Haoran... well, he could only blame himself because Su Xiaofei didn't have any intention to spare him a single cent.

As for others' opinions, why would it matter to her? In her past life, aside from being ridiculed unjustly by them, she was also painted as a loose woman who wanted to seduce and snatch her elder sister's man. So why should she consider their opinions?

While it's true that she was overbearing, arrogant and haughty in the past, some people had splashed her dirty water for the things that she didn't do in the first place.

Su Xiaofei sat on the edge of her girly bed and reminisced about the past. She had been so foolish to disregard her mother in favor of chasing Mo Yuchen. In the end, the one who truly loved her died, while her husband chased another woman once he got his hands on her mother's properties.

Her bedroom was far from the same bedroom she had when she died and when Lu Qingfeng had occupied it. There were light blue curtains with pink colored trimmings decorating the French window. There was a soft rug beneath her feet, which Yun Qingrong had personally placed next to her bed after that one night when she had accidentally tripped and slipped from her bed half asleep.

Such simple actions that Su Xiaofei used to ignore in the past, but she could see them clearly now. There were cute pillows and dolls still lying on her large bed, which she also received from her mother. Su Xiaofei knew that Yun Qingrong spoiled her, treated her like a real princess not because she couldn't bear a child of her own, but because she truly treated Su Xiaofei as her daughter.

Su Xiaofei sighed as her heart ached. Yun Qingrong was way better than that woman who gave birth to her and abandoned her for the sake of a striving career.

Before her death in her past life, it was Lu Qingfeng who revealed who her real mother was after he ran an investigation based on Ye Mingyu's claim that Su Xiaofei wasn't the real daughter of the Su family, but her.

However, this room that was decorated by Yun Qingrong herself, was entirely changed by Su Xiaofei after she threw a fit for being treated like she was still a child by her mother. When Ye Mingyu came, Su Xiaofei insisted that Auntie Liu renovate her room to make it look like it was a bedroom intended for a young woman like her.

After changing her clothes, Su Xiaofei took the hairbrush from her vanity and slowly combed her long hair, pondering what she should do next. Since heavens had given her a chance to relive her life, the first step she would make was critical to ensure her win this time.

She glanced at the calendar on the nightstand and tried to remember what happened in the past around this time.

In the past, after she was discharged from the hospital and stayed in her apartment, she heard that Ye Mingyu had arrived at Qiyang City with her mother and had met Master Ouyang.

The Ouyang family owned one of the largest entertainment agencies in the country, Top Tier Entertainment. However, Master Ouyang wasn't part of the company. Instead, he was working as a high-ranking government official.

Su Xiaofei briefly heard that Ye Mingyu had somehow managed to save Master Ouyang's life, hence, when Ye Mingyu was scouted by an agent, she had chosen to sign with Top Tier Entertainment and with Master Ouyang's help, got the best debut opportunity she could get in the industry.

"But what would you do, Ye Mingyu if I stole your spotlight this time?"

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Su Xiaofei knew how important it was for her to make a move before Ye Mingyu gained any advantage against her. If she were to sit back and let the course of events remain the same, Master Ouyang would be a problem she would need to deal with later. She didn't want to get beaten even before the fight started.

Three days left before New Year's Day. According to rumors, Ye Mingyu met the old man Ouyang Luo at Qiyang City's Public Market. One afternoon, Master Ouyang, together with a young lieutenant, were mingling amongst the crowd of people who were busy shopping at the district because of the upcoming holiday.

The old man encountered a problem as his wallet had been stolen when he was separated from his companion, and it was Ye Mingyu who helped him settle the problem with the thief. Ye Mingyu had no idea who he was and helped him regardless. Thus, Master Ouyang held Ye Mingyu in high regards, giving her support when she decided to enter the show business as an actress.

If Su Xiaofei managed to earn Master Ouyang's favor this time, not only would she be able to halt Ye Mingyu in the future, she would also be able to use Master Ouyang's influence to get information about the elusive Yun family.

The Ouyang family was closely related to the Yuns. Coincidentally, the young lieutenant who was accompanying Master Ouyang that day was Yun Qingrong's nephew, Yun Xiang.

At the time when Ye Mingyu stood up for Master Ouyang, protecting the old man from being assaulted, Yun Xiang was then enamored with her. Yun Xiang had chased Ye Mingyu and assisted her several times in her schemes against Su Xiaofei, but in the end, Ye Mingyu still chose Mo Yuchen over him.

Su Xiaofei didn't care about Yun Xiang. However, it was important to her to not only earn the favor of the Ouyang family, but also gain the influence of the Yuns.

Now that she was reborn, she would also try to make her mother's dream come true, and that was to be able to mend things with her family.

Su Xiaofei remembered when her mother lost her life due to that car accident, members of the Yun family came and Old Master Yun wept beside his daughter's remains.

"I shouldn't have chased you away when you came back to ask for forgiveness." Old Master Yun said in a broken voice as he knelt at Yun Qingrong's funeral.

If it wasn't for that sole encounter she had with her mother's family, Su Xiaofei wouldn't know that the Yun family still deeply cared about Yun Qingrong despite years of separation.

Even Yun Qingrong's brothers were devastated with her sudden passing, and although they cared about their sister, it was almost impossible to see her and meet her with their busy schedules at work.

Perhaps the old man and the rest of the Yun family knew that she wasn't Yun Qingrong's real daughter and had chosen to ignore her existence. Not that Su Xiaofei was bothered with it anyway. If anything, she also felt resentment towards them for not being there for her mother when Yun Qingrong needed help the most.

The knock on her door pulled Su Xiaofei out of her trance.

"Feifei, lunch is ready." She heard Auntie Liu outside her door.

"En, Auntie! I will be there in a moment." She replied, aware that she needed to make a decision as soon as possible.

Su Xiaofei tried to remember the details and decided to meet Master Ouyang at the eve of the New Year's Day. It should be the day when Ye Mingyu met him, considering that the pharmacy closes their doors at three in the afternoon on the eve of New Year's Day.

This was the same pharmacy which sold traditional medicine that Master Ouyang and Yun Xiang had visited before they encountered Ye Mingyu. Considering the time when they met and when Ye Mingyu arrived in the city with her mother, the eve of the New Year's Day was the only day she would be able to go and look around on her own.

Three days after the New Year's Day, Ye Mingyu and her mother would come to the Su Residence to beg Yun Qingrong to accept Ye Mingyu into their family. Because she wasn't home during their visit, Su Xiaofei could only imagine the shock Yun Qingrong had received that day, seeing her husband's real daughter with another woman.

Ye Xing had been diagnosed with an early stage of breast cancer and because she wouldn't be able to continue supporting Ye Mingyu's studies, along with her recent diagnosis, she thought that it was time for her to seek Su Haoran's help.

Su Xiaofei scoffed. As if she would allow them to bully her mother in front of her. It didn't matter if Su Haoran didn't see her as his own child, because she was, no doubt, Yun Qingrong's daughter. Even if she didn't have a single drop of the Su and Yun family's blood running through her veins, she was legally adopted as their daughter.

If it wasn't for Yun Qingrong's state of panic and confusion at the time, her mother wouldn't have easily accepted their pleading in their past lives. However, Su Xiaofei decided to change the course of the events in their lives, if it meant that she would be able to protect her mother.

Now that she had laid out her plans, it was time for her to deal with the pressing matters in their household. The first step in the effort to change her path was to weed out some pests that were living under their roof without them realising.

In her past life, she ignored them solely because they were related to Su Haoran, but thinking about it, their excessive and atrocious behavior stemmed from the fact that they knew that she wasn't Su Haoran's real daughter, Ye Mingyu was.

Su Xiaofei stepped out of her room, her eyes filled with viciousness, closing the door behind her.

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Back then, she was oblivious of the glaring hints of her identity while people snickered behind her back. She wouldn't be surprised if Mo Yuchen was also aware of it, hence, he couldn't really accept her as his wife.

Su Xiaofei was foolish to think that she would spend the rest of her life with him. She remembered the moment their marriage ended with divorce, Mo Yuchen had stared at her with hateful eyes. At the time of her death, it wasn't even Mo Yuchen who was by her side professing his undying love for her, it was Lu Qingfeng.

The resentment she had in her heart, would the day that she would be able to let it go ever come?

Ha. It was impossible for her to live happily without grievances this time around. It was almost like an impossible dream for Su Xiaofei to live such a peaceful life.

"Miss Xiaofei, what are you doing standing here in the hallway?"

Su Xiaofei turned her head and found Housekeeper Chen smiling at her. She lowered her gaze to hide the viciousness in her eyes. The first pest had shown herself.

Housekeeper Chen was a distant relative of Su Haoran and along with her son, Chen Hao and daughter, Chen Li, the three moved into the Su Residence when Madam Chen's husband passed away from a serious illness five years ago.

"Mom, we should get going. I'm starving."

The young woman next to Housekeeper Chen was her daughter, Chen Li. This girl was haughty and arrogant, and although she was only the daughter of a housekeeper, her clothes and her hands were like those of those young heiresses of the other wealthy families.

This was because Chen Li liked to take the clothes that Su Xiaofei didn't like or wasn't wearing anymore. Considering the amount of clothes Yun Qingrong had bought for her, it was no wonder that they had turned a whole room on the third floor of their home into a huge closet that contained all the clothes Su Xiaofei owned.

Most of them were unused, some still even had the tags on it. The Chen family came from a countryside, remote village, and for Chen Li, the sight of such extravagance only fed her greed and envy towards everything Su Xiaofei had.

Su Xiaofei turned her attention to the fifteen-year-old Chen Li with a black gaze. The clothes Chen Li wore were a gift Su Xiaofei received from her mother on her sixteenth birthday. She wasn't able to use and wear these clothes because Yun Qingrong made a mistake with her measurements and ended up buying a size smaller than Su Xiaofei's figure.

Sensing that Su Xiaofei was looking at her, Chen Li felt nervous and avoided meeting her miss's eyes. She felt like she was under the gaze of a wild beast, ready to pounce on her.

"These clothes.... Aunty Chen, I didn't know that you are now capable of purchasing such a limited edition dress from Chanel. It seems like we don't have to keep you here anymore." Su Xiaofei cupped her chin and made a gesture to scan Chen Li's look from head to toe.

Chen Li not only stole clothes from her, but she also enjoyed using the shoes and makeup Su Xiaofei had left at the Su Residence when she married Mo Yuchen in her past life.

The older woman's face blanched upon hearing Su Xiaofei's words. Of course she was aware of her daughter's actions, but she never bothered to correct Chen Li's ways. This was because she knew Su Xiaofei wasn't really Su Haoran's daughter, and they could easily get away with anything in this household with his help.

Also, Su Xiaofei had never bothered with it in the past. She must have known that Chen Li liked to take some of her clothes from the third floor closet, but she never made comments about it until now.

Yun Qingrong was also rarely home, so issues like this were not highlighted.

Housekeeper Chen opened her mouth, but no words came out. Why did she suddenly feel that Su Xiaofei was threatening her?

"Oh? Now that I look at it, isn't this the same gift Mama gave me on my sixteenth birthday? Chen Li, this really suits you well." She heard Su Xiaofei say, which almost gave Housekeeper Chen a heart attack.

Housekeeper Chen gave her daughter an incredulous look. Of all the things Chen Li could take from Su Xiaofei's walk-in closet, why would she get an expensive one at that?!

It was a pity that Chen Li was oblivious to the situation she and her mother was in. She gave Su Xiaofei an arrogant huff and crossed her arms over her chest, her long hair flowing over her shoulder.

"Isn't that right? Mom won't believe me when I say that I have good taste in clothes." She bragged, which only caused her mother's complexion to become paler.

"Is that so?" Su Xiaofei slightly nodded, returning her attention to Housekeeper Chen.

"So when are you three moving out?" She asked.

Chen Li furrowed her brows and looked between her mother, who had now broken into a cold sweat, and Su Xiaofei, who was smiling innocently.

"Miss, what are you talking about? Why would the three of us move out?" She blinked in confusion.

"Eh?" Su Xiaofei furrowed her brows and gave the young woman a confused look. "But if your mother can afford to buy you a limited edition designer clothes, the Su family won't be doing her a favor by keeping her here to work as a housekeeper, don't you think?"

"Miss Xiaofei... this..." Housekeeper Chen wasn't sure how to explain this to Su Xiaofei.

"What is it, then? Do you need my help to explain this to Mama and Papa?" Su Xiaofei continued. "Aunty Chen, if you are worried that they wouldn't let you go, I'll give you a hand and explain this to them."

"Mom? Are we really leaving?" Chen Li stared at her mother with wide eyes. "But why?"

She didn't want to return to their old life anymore!

"Miss, the thing is... I didn't buy Xiao Li's clothes."

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"Huh? You didn't buy it?" Su Xiaofei blinked, then turned her gaze to Chen Li. "Then I suppose it's a gift?" Her lips bloomed into a beautiful smile, a smile that only meant trouble to those who were graced by it.

Housekeeper Chen knew right then that she was utterly doomed. How can she not know the reason behind Su Xiaofei's smile? This witch was threatening her and her family and she couldn't believe it.

In the past, Su Xiaofei wouldn't even spare her or her family even a glance, giving them the leeway to do whatever they wanted, especially Chen Li. If not for them overlooking these small, trivial matters, it wouldn't have gotten out of hand and would become part of the cause that ruined Su Xiaofei's reputation later.

But how did the Chen family end up in her past life? Su Xiaofei tried to remember.

Ah, in a passing when Su Xiaofei was still a ghost, roaming around her mother's mansion, she overheard that Lu Qingfeng, the known tyrant, had dragged Chen Hao back and crushed both of his hands, leaving the man crippled for the rest of his life, while Chen Li didn't fair any better as Lu Qingfeng sued her for falsification of documents and corporate espionage after luring her to work at Lu Corporation.

As for Housekeeper Chen, she could only weep in despair as she watched both of her children ruined for the rest of their lives by Lu Qingfeng.

"Aunty Chen, Chen Li, can you tell me where I could find this rare item? Mama has been trying to find another one in my right size. You know, she still feels a little upset when she gives me the wrong size." She asked the two.

"I... I don't know, Miss." Housekeeper Chen hesitated to answer. She was aware that whatever she said in response would be used against her by Su Xiaofei. She then glared towards her unruly daughter for dragging her into this predicament.

None of this would have happened if her foolish daughter didn't show up in front of Su Xiaofei, bragging about the clothes she was wearing today. Would this happen if Su Xiaofei had not seen the dress which was given to her by Yun Qingrong being worn by Chen Li? Su Xiaofei wouldn't have the chance to come after her like this if she wasn't aware that it was her dress in the first place.



'You two came to me willingly. Don't blame me for being impolite.' Su Xiaofei snickered inwardly, aware of the turmoil the old woman had in her mind.

Seeing that neither the mother nor the daughter were willing to answer, Su Xiaofei didn't want to let them off yet. How can she let go of this chance to give them a taste of their own medicine? They pretended to be kind in front of her, but they couldn't wait to stab her in the back when she wasn't paying attention.

"So it's not even gifted then. Wait, you're not saying that this is actually the same designer clothes my mother gifted me two years ago, are you?" She pretended to gasp and proceeded to blurt the accusation in such a low and malicious tone that made Housekeeper Chen shiver in fear.

The old woman knew that the fake heiress was an arrogant and haughty young woman, but she had never thought that she could be this frightening. She had been living with the Su family for years, but this was the first time she had spoken to Su Xiaofei for over a minute. Their past interactions were too short for her to leave any impression on the young woman.

"I-I only tried it on to see if it fits me." Chen Li admitted, causing her mother to almost vomit blood at that instance.

Su Xiaofei looked at the younger woman as if Chen Li had grown another head over her shoulder. Was this girl really this stupid? Su Xiaofei couldn't believe that she was easily slandered and maligned by a foolish girl like Chen Li.

In her past life, because Chen Li used to wear the clothes owned by Su Xiaofei, she entered a club, hanging out with several men. People mistakenly took her as Su Xiaofei because of their almost identical frames and long black hair. This reached Mo Yuchen's ears, which resulted in additional strains in their already complicated affairs.

Su Xiaofei had been accused of several things she hadn't done in the first place. She had never thought that people around her had been colluding with each other to harm her, including her own husband. As for Chen Li, she could only blame herself now for being stupid, because Su Xiaofei had decided not to spare anyone who had wronged her in the past, nipping potential threats in the bud along the way.

"What?" Chen Li frowned, failing to understand the precarious situation she had jumped into because of her admission.

The silence among them was killing both mother and daughter in anticipation. The smile that was on Su Xiaofei's lips vanished and was replaced with a cold countenance as she looked at them.

"Do you mean to tell me, Madam Chen, that your daughter is dolling herself up using my expensive clothes?" She asked with a sneer. "And here I thought that I was the one who had a bad upbringing, according to other people."

"Miss! How could you say that?!" Chen Li's eyes turned misty. "I'm merely borrowing your clothes. It harmed nothing!"

Su Xiaofei shook her head and sighed.

"Did you ask for permission? How many times have you borrowed my clothes without me knowing? If that's the case, I have never heard of a servant given the leeway to use her master's belongings. Are you perhaps the Young Miss of this household now, Chen Li?"

Chen Li's face blanched. It was the first time someone had reprimanded her like this. She gripped the side of her skirt and lowered her head in shame. A seed of hatred towards Su Xiaofei took a spot in her heart.

"Miss Xiaofei, can you please forgive Xiao Li this once?" Her mother asked.

"Sorry, but we can't let a thief stay in our house."

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A thief!

It was such a heavy accusation from Su Xiaofei that left both mother and daughter speechless in front of her.

"W-what?" Chen Li gaped at Su Xiaofei while her mother looked at their miss incredulously.

"Miss, are you going to kick us out?"

By this time, Housekeeper Chen was panicking. She wasn't sure what would happen if Su Xiaofei managed to convince her parents to kick them out. If the Su family decided to fire her, it wouldn't be easy for her to find another job to sustain her children's needs and future.

The fear and terror written on the mother and daughter's faces pleased Su Xiaofei immensely. She wasn't sure if she should take a photo just to commemorate it.

Was this what those people felt when they made a fool of her? Watching her break, messing up with every aspect of her life and pushing every blame her way, persecuting her like she was a villainess?

Though the last part was technically true, they were jeering at her, as if she deserved all the misfortune that befell on her. She was supposed to play the role of the villain to make others look good in everyone's eyes.

In her past life, Su Xiaofei had never realized that each of them were the villains in her story. While everyone thought that she was the unreasonable person who wanted to snatch everything from Ye Mingyu, in her perspective, the world was her enemy.

"Y-you can't do that!" Chen Li argued. There was no way in hell that she would return to the countryside and experience hardship again.

"I can't?" Su Xiaofei wasn't surprised by this sudden outburst by Chen Li. Knowing the young woman's personality, she knew that Chen Li was too prideful to admit her wrongdoings because she, along with the rest of her family, knew the truth about Su Xiaofei's identity.

Su Xiaofei wasn't Su Haoran's daughter, and they knew that he had a daughter with his previous lover, who could possibly inherit all the fortune of the Su family.

"I can't? What makes you think I can't do it?"

'Come on, tell me the truth.' Su Xiaofei inwardly mocked Chen Li. It was obvious that Chen Li was getting agitated by her and was feeling humiliated. It was only natural that Chen Li would throw her logical mind to the wind and make a slip that would forever change their lives.

"You can't because you are..."

However, before Chen Li could blurt out the truth in front of Su Xiaofei, Housekeeper Chen pulled her daughter behind her and shot her a meaningful look to shut her mouth. She knew the consequences they would face if Su Xiaofei found out the truth through them.

Other than incurring Su Haoran's wrath for jeopardizing his position, it would also send Yun Qingrong after them.

"Miss, please... I beg you... please let Xiao Li off this time." Housekeeper Chen said to Su Xiaofei, but her eyes had no hint of remorse in them. She was saying this only because Chen Li was caught red-handed and to protect their vested interest.

"And why should I do that? Chen Li said that she borrowed my clothes, but who was to say that this is the first time she had done it? I'll ask Auntie Liu to check the inventory later. If we find something's missing, Auntie Chen... I'm sorry, but I will ask my mother to charge it on your salary."

Since the shameless mother and daughter didn't seem like they regretted their twisted ways, especially Chen Li, why should she give them any consideration after what they have done?

Chen Li was satisfied with dressing herself up in the lavish clothes and shoes Su Xiaofei owned. It may seem harmless now, but in the future, she would cause irreversible damage to Su Xiaofei's reputation because of her excessive habit of bar hopping and usage of drugs.

Housekeeper Chen clutched her chest as she suddenly felt that it was hard to breathe upon hearing Su Xiaofei's words. Her monthly salary was more than the average amount that other housekeepers receive from other families, but that didn't mean she had enough money to pay off the things her daughter took from Su Xiaofei's wardrobe.

"It is either this or I would have to call the police to take Chen Li from here." Su Xiaofei then gave Chen Li a meaningful gaze.

Chen Li immediately burst into tears, clinging helplessly on her mother's arm for her to save her. If Su Xiaofei was successful in sending her to jail, her future would be compromised and people would look down on her. She couldn't allow that to happen!

"Mom! Please! Don't let them take me away! I can't..." She continued to cry, but it only pleased Su Xiaofei more.

In the past, she had once lowered her head, begging these people who harmed her mother to let her see Yun Qingrong, but they never gave her a chance. She, who was known as a proud, selfish woman, fell on her knees and lowered herself for the chance to see her dying mother for the last time, but she was denied by this old woman.

What these two were experiencing right now was incomparable to the pain and suffering she experienced in her past life.

The old woman looked at her, confused. She couldn't understand why Su Xiaofei was treating them like this, but if they were to voice out the truth about Su Xiaofei's heritage, she was certain that her distant cousin, Su Haoran would hold them accountable for it.

"Miss..." She called out. However, Su Xiaofei had already turned her back and walked past them, leaving them in a trance.

"Your daughter's fate is in your hands, Auntie Chen. I trust that you will choose the best solution. You know where to find me." She said her parting words, knowing fully well that this was just the start of the Chen family's demise.

The ominous scent of revenge was already breathing down their necks, promising a long period of suffering and humiliation.