

# Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph ( Violeta and Zelena ) Novel

## CHAPTER 1

### CHAPTER 1

#### Chapter 1 Two Rebirths

Violeta Blake slowly regained consciousness in a luxurious bedroom and sat abruptly in bed. "Ouch..." Her head was throbbing. *What's going on? Aren't I already dead!?* Looking around, Violeta immediately recognized her surroundings. This was her bedroom in Blake Manor seven years ago! At that moment, a servant entered the room and was delighted to see Violeta awake. "Ms. Violeta! You're awake! That's great!" Violeta grew more confused when she saw the servant. She raised her hand and touched her head, only to discover a thick layer of gauze wrapped around it. All her memories immediately came rushing back. She had actually been reborn and was now back in her body seven years ago, on the day Zelena Blake returned! Violeta was initially the Blake family's daughter but unexpectedly discovered that her blood type didn't match that of her parents. That was when she realized she had been switched at birth in the hospital! When she woke up, the Blake family's biological daughter, Zelena, had been found and brought back. Violeta originally intended to make way for Zelena. Still, she didn't expect Zelena to desperately try to salvage the situation and ask for Violeta to continue to stay with the Blake family. Zelena claimed everything could remain the same as before, and they could be as close as sisters. Violeta had grown up in the Blake family since she was young and was attached to everything there. Therefore, it was natural for her to be reluctant to let go of everything she had, and she especially couldn't bear to part with her parents. Hence, she agreed to stay in Blake Manor but never expected it to be a mistake. Zelena had constantly schemed and plotted against Violeta after returning. At first, Violeta convinced herself that Zelena was the Blake family's biological daughter and was entitled to everything in the Blake family. It was understandable for Zelena to take everything back, but she didn't expect that Zelena wanted more than that. Zelena wanted everything that Violeta had, including Violeta's relationships and prospects! Oddly, everything went downhill for Violeta since Zelena returned. Violeta's close friends and family abandoned her, and her reputation and honor were destroyed entirely. Zelena even took away the person Violeta loved. Zelena seemed to have taken over the trajectory of Violeta's life. She took everything away from Violeta and made Violeta the target of everyone's criticism. Unfortunately, the people around Violeta were deceived and couldn't see through Zelena's true nature. They thought Zelena was innocent, while Violeta was unstable and malicious! Zelena repeatedly schemed against Violeta. The latter was unwilling to fight back, but ultimately

ended up with nothing. Zelena whispered the truth into Violeta's ears on the day Violeta died. She said she had been actually reborn and had returned to seek revenge on Violeta. She claimed to know Violeta's future in advance. She was jealous that Violeta had everything, so she took everything away from her! *Reborn?* Violeta initially didn't understand what Zelena meant. It wasn't until she experienced it herself that she understood what it meant to be reborn! The servant walked to the bedside and touched Violeta's forehead when she saw Violeta smiling mindlessly. "Are you alright, Ms. Violeta? Is this because of the car accident?" Violeta snapped back to reality and asked, "Is Zelena downstairs?" The servant's eyes widened. She was dumbstruck and asked in disbelief, "Do you already know, Ms. Violeta?" Violeta looked down as the corners of her mouth twitched slightly. Her expression was as calm as ever. In Violeta's previous life, Zelena had returned on the day she woke up from the car accident. She had eventually discovered that Zelena was the Blake family's biological daughter, not her. Violeta had initially wanted to make way for Zelena in her previous life. Still, she was convinced by Zelena to stay with the Blake family. She didn't want to live the same life again in this life! She wanted to look for her biological parents this time! Violeta lifted the covers, got out of bed, and started packing her belongings. The servant was dumbfounded. "Ms. Violeta, what are you doing?" Violeta said indifferently. "Don't call me that anymore. I'm not the Blake family's daughter." The servant was flabbergasted. Violeta initially wanted to pack her belongings but realized she didn't have much. After a moment of thought, Violeta stopped and left the room. "Darling girl, you're our biological daughter after all. You've suffered all these years!" "Zelena, we'll make it up to you in the future!" Violeta watched this scene calmly and walked downstairs. Zelena wore faded jeans and a plain T-shirt, looking innocent and lovely on the sofa. She looked at Mr. and Mrs. Blake as the rims of her eyes reddened. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Violeta descending the stairs and quickly stood up from the sofa. She called out awkwardly, "You're here, sis." *Sis? Heh. She's really good at putting on an act! How pretentious. Why didn't I realize earlier in my previous life what a good actress she is?!* Violeta walked over expressionlessly. Mrs. Blake wiped her tears and said, "You're awake, Vio. Come here. We have something to tell you." Mr. Blake nodded and added, "Vio, Zelena is our biological daughter, not you. We tested our DNA after the car accident, and it turns out there was a mix-up at the hospital back then. Since Zelena has returned, we've decided that Zelena will sleep in your room from now on. School is starting soon, so you can live on campus." Violeta had been in a coma after the car accident. However, they couldn't wait to tell Violeta the truth and completely disregarded whether she could accept it right after waking up. In fact, their hearts had already leaned towards Zelena after discovering the truth. In Violeta's previous life, she was blinded by her own naivety and had poor judgment. She foolishly believed that Mr. and Mrs. Blake loved her and only chose to sacrifice her to make it up to Zelena. Violeta walked over and sat on the sofa. She met Mr. and Mrs. Blake's gaze and said calmly, "Mom, Dad, thank you for raising me for eighteen years. Now that your biological daughter has returned, it's only fitting that I make way for her. I'll move out." Zelena, who was standing at the side, was taken aback by this statement. *What's happening? Is this wench actually suggesting to move out? She isn't even shedding a tear or causing a scene.* This wasn't how Zelena had remembered the scene. Mr. and Mrs. Blake were also astonished by this. They quickly responded, "Vio, that's not what we meant. We're not trying to get rid of you just

because Zelena is back!” Zelena quickly walked to Violeta’s side and held her hand. “That’s right, sis. We can live together like real sisters in the future. Mom and Dad have raised you for so many years. How can you leave like this? If you leave after I return, outsiders will think that Mom and Dad chased you away. They’ll be utterly embarrassed!” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## CHAPTER 2

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### Chapter 2 Zelena’s Manipulation

Violeta knew about Zelena’s devious schemes. Zelena’s words immediately strained the relationship between Violeta and her parents. In her previous life, Violeta had decided to stay with the Blake family out of gratitude after hearing such an explanation. But in this life, she wouldn’t allow Zelena to have her way! Repaying the Blakes’ kindness to her was important, but she didn’t have to stay with the Blake family to do it! Violeta pulled her hand back from Zelena’s grasp and discreetly wiped it on her clothes. “Mom, Dad, what I mean is, now that your biological daughter has returned, I should also go look for my biological parents.” “You want to look for your biological parents?” Mr. and Mrs. Blake exchanged glances. They were heartbroken to learn that Violeta wasn’t their biological child since she was an outstanding girl. However, they felt more distressed about Zelena, who had suffered all these years. That was why they suggested that Violeta give up her room for Zelena and stay in the dormitory after starting school. It’s reasonable for Violeta to proposed to look for her biological parents. Violeta continued, “You’ve raised me for so many years, and I can never fully repay your kindness.” Violeta started bowing as she expressed her gratitude. “Vio, don’t do that!” Mr. and Mrs. Blake quickly interrupted her. “There’s no need to say such things! It’s understandable if you want to look for your biological parents. Since you insist, how can we stand in your way? If you want to do it, go ahead.” Zelena frowned as she watched this scene unfold, realizing her schemes weren’t going to plan. *If this wench really leaves, how can I take my revenge?! No way. I can’t let Violeta leave!* Zelena quickly said, “Mom, Dad, we can’t let Vio leave. Actually, I already inquired before I returned. Vio’s biological parents are in bad shape, and their family is barely making ends meet! Her father is a compulsive gambler, and her mother is an uneducated, malicious woman. Everyone in their neighborhood knows it. Also, Vio’s older brother is basically a notorious bachelor. He’s almost thirty years old but isn’t married yet! Vio deserves better!” Violeta was dumbstruck. She had no idea what her biological parents were like, and she never expected Zelena to know anything about them. Zelena was going to such great lengths to make Violeta stay, only to slowly torment and torture Violeta later on. Unfortunately, Violeta didn’t want to relive her former life and had no interest in constantly fighting with

Zelena. All she wanted was an ordinary life. "It's okay. After all, they're my biological parents, and we're related by blood. I won't treat them with disdain, whether they're poor or rich. Did you return because you knew Mom and Dad were wealthy?" Violeta asked thoughtfully. Zelena was taken aback. She stuttered briefly and quickly said, "How could that be?! That's not who I am, sis. Please don't misjudge me. Mom, Dad, please tell Vio I'm not like that!" "Don't worry, Zelena. Vio was just asking casually. Don't overthink it." Mr. and Mrs. Blake quickly reassured Zelena when they saw her stuttering anxiously. "That's right. Vio, how can you say that about Zelena? She had no idea whether we were rich when we found her." *What a joke!* Violeta silently roared. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Blake truly believed it. Zelena knew from the start that the Blake family was wealthy, so she had returned so readily. Not only did Zelena know about the Blake family's wealth, but Zelena had also returned to seek revenge on Violeta. After being reborn, she envied Violeta when she discovered everything! However, Violeta couldn't reveal these truths because Zelena would never admit to them. Moreover, if she did speak out, Mr. and Mrs. Blake would surely think she had a concussion in the accident. Violeta composed herself and said, "Mom, Dad, I feel the same way. No matter how my biological parents are doing, I should go back and meet them. Isn't that the right thing to do? You found your biological daughter, so it's only right for me to find my own biological parents, right?" Zelena was reluctant to let Violeta leave, but what Violeta said made perfect sense. Zelena had no reason to stop her. Mr. and Mrs. Blake agreed with Violeta. "Alright, since you want to go and look for your biological parents, go ahead. But Vio, remember that you'll always be our daughter even though you're not our biological child. The Blake family will always welcome you with open arms." "Thank you, Mom. Thank you, Dad." Violeta believed that her parents genuinely cared for her at that moment. But she also knew it wouldn't be long until they considered her the most wicked woman in the world under Zelena's influence. After thinking it over, Violeta decided to leave at this time to leave them with a better impression of her. She wanted to depart immediately after explaining to them because she didn't want to stay here for a moment longer. Based on Zelena's clues, Mr. and Mrs. Blake conducted an investigation and found the address of Violeta's biological parents. They offered to send her there. Violeta initially wanted to turn them down, but after thinking about it, she agreed to be taken to the train station. As Zelena watched Violeta leave Blake Manor, she felt anxious and helpless. She didn't understand why Violeta was determined to leave the Blake family. This was different from what she remembered. But after composing herself and thinking about it, Zelena felt relieved. *This wench has been spoiled since she was young, and her biological parents are so poor. She won't be able to stand it. She'll definitely return dejectedly. Then, won't she be at my mercy!? Heh. I want to see how long she'll last!* Violeta was sent to the station. The driver gave her a train ticket and a piece of paper with a name and phone number written on it. "Ms. Violeta, this is as far as I'll take you." "Thank you." Violeta thanked him. Holding the ticket, she turned around and walked into the train station. After a two-hour journey, Violeta arrived in Quinston. She left the train station and dialed the number on her cell phone. A man's voice came through. "Hello." Violeta paused and said, "Hello? Is this Zero? I'm your daughter. Can you come and pick me up now?" There was silence on the other end of the phone. Violeta thought he didn't believe her and was about to say something else, but the man on the other end said, "Stay where you are. I'll send a car

to pick you up.” After that, the call ended, and Violeta was left with the dial tone. Violeta was stunned. *I didn’t even tell him where I was. How will he send a car to pick me up?! Where will he know where to go?!* Violeta was dumbstruck as she held her cell phone. It was a hot day, so Violeta decided to buy a bottle of water from the nearby convenience store. Two Rolls-Royces pulled up to the train station as soon as she left the store. Bodyguards wearing sunglasses got out of the cars and scoured around. Violeta walked over with her water in her hand. She never considered that these two Rolls-Royces were here to pick her up. After all, Zelena had previously mentioned that her biological parents were so poor that they could barely make ends meet. There was no way they could afford a luxury car. She opened the water bottle and took a sip but had yet to swallow her mouthful of water. A bodyguard approached her with a tablet, comparing it to a dot representing her location. He took off his sunglasses, revealing an excited, wrinkled face. “Ms. Violeta! I’m here to pick you up!” “Pfft!” Violeta was aghast and couldn’t help herself as water sprayed out of her mouth. “What did you call me?”

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## CHAPTER 3

### Chapter 3 The White Family’s Daughter

“Ms. Violeta, didn’t you make the phone call just now?” “I did.” Violeta nodded. She glanced at the nearby luxury car and asked doubtfully, “It can’t be...” “Well, there’s no mistake then. Please get into the car.” After that, the bodyguard didn’t say anything else. He picked Violeta up and carried her into the car while she still felt bewildered! Violeta was utterly stunned! *Hold on. Are bodyguards so intimidating these days?! This isn’t some kind of freaking human trafficking scheme, is it?! What are the chances of a Rolls-Royce being used for abduction?!* “What on earth is going on?” Violeta asked. “Ms. Violeta, you’ll find out when we arrive.” *Wow, he’s really being mysterious.* Before long, the Rolls-Royce arrived at a mansion. Step ping out of the car, Violeta was so astonished she couldn’t utter a word as she looked at the building before her. The bodyguard gestured. “This way.” The mansion’s gates opened, and servants lined up in two rows to welcome her. Violeta walked into the mansion that was luxuriously decorated with antique furnishings everywhere... *Is this really an impoverished family? This is not quite what I imagined. Have I made a mistake?* Just then, an elderly lady with gray hair rushed down. She was wearing a gray coat and using a walking stick. She came up to Violeta excitedly. The rims of her eyes were red as she asked, “Are you the girl who made the call!?” Violeta replied, “Yes, I am, but a man answered when I called. What’s going on...” Before she could figure out what was happening, the medical team rushed out from the side and quickly set down a medical kit. They immediately drew blood from Violeta for a DNA test. Violeta was shocked by this sudden turn of events! “Come, my dear. Let’s sit down and talk.” The elderly lady held Violeta’s hand and sat down on the sofa. “What’s your name, my dear?” “Violeta Blake.” The elderly

lady repeated it and nodded. "How did you find out you're a part of our family?" "To be honest, I'm not really sure. This isn't what I imagined, either. The person who gave me the information said that my family is penniless. She told me my dad is a compulsive gambler, my mom is a malicious woman, and my brother is a notorious bachelor." "A compulsive gambler, a malicious woman, and a notorious bachelor? Haha..." The old lady laughed. "No one has ever described the White family like this before!" The medical team next to them quickly conducted a DNA test with Violeta's blood, and the results were displayed on the machine, showing a 99.99% match. The doctor exclaimed, "Madam! We've gotten the result! She's a White!" "What?! Is that true?!" The old lady stood excitedly from the sofa and grabbed Violeta's hand. She was overcome with emotion and rendered momentarily speechless. "Vio! You're back! I finally have you back! Thank heavens! This is wonderful!" "You're not a Blake! You're a White! You're Violeta White!" "Violeta White?" Violeta felt a little uncomfortable with the sudden change of her last name. But since she had found her biological family, it was reasonable to change her last name. "What on earth is going on?" "Don't worry. I'll explain everything to you." Old Mrs. White held Violeta's hand and slowly told her about when they discovered she was switched at the hospital. When Violeta was born, the nurse accidentally switched Violeta with another baby while cleaning her. By the time the hospital realized the mistake and wanted to look for her, she had already been taken out of the hospital, and there was no news of her since then. In other words, three babies were switched back then! The White family quickly discovered that their child was switched and conducted numerous investigations. They managed to find her family and promptly returned the baby, who was switched with Violeta, to her biological parents, allowing her to grow up with them. However, Violeta's whereabouts remained unknown. The White family searched for a long time and tried various methods but found nothing. On the other hand, the Blake family never realized the switch and raised Violeta for eighteen years until the car accident, when Zelena discovered her true identity and found her way back. The White family was in such enviable circumstances. Hence, many impostors approached them to deceive them for money. Eventually, they decided to change public opinion and make up false general information about themselves. There were rumors that the White family was destitute and was made up of a gambling addict, a wicked woman, and a notorious bachelor. This was to prevent scammers from approaching them. All the false information Zelena had found was just a deliberate smokescreen set up by the White family! In reality, Violeta's biological parents were extremely wealthy! The White family was far from destitute. They were living in a lavish house which was decorated extravagantly. They were incredibly affluent and influential. "So my dad isn't a compulsive gambler?" "Of course not! The White family is renowned and wealthy in Quinston!" "My mom isn't a malicious woman either?" "That's nonsense. Your mom is an artist! She's an opera singer!" "So, my older brother... isn't a notorious bachelor either?" "Well... that's not entirely false. Your older brother inherited your grandfather's oil field and is now involved in the energy business! He's thirty years old and still doesn't have a partner yet. It's a pity!" Violeta was astonished but quickly came to her senses and asked, "So, who answered the phone when I called earlier?" "It was your cousin, Zoren White!" *Zoren... Zero...* She didn't expect his name to be a pseudonym! The White family's wealth was a pleasant surprise for Violeta. Old Mrs. White held Violeta's hand as tears streamed down her face.

“Violeta, you must have suffered a lot all these years! Your parents will return soon, and our family will finally reunite! It’s a pity my husband didn’t live long enough to see you return. I never thought I’d see the day of your return, but the heavens have favored me! All those years of fasting and praying weren’t in vain. Vio, you’re my precious granddaughter!” These words moved Violeta deeply. Blood is thicker than water, and Violeta couldn’t help but tear up at being reunited with her biological family. “Grandma? Are you really my grandmother? It’s so good to be reunited with you, Grandma!” In Violeta’s past life, she found herself entangled in conflict with Zelena and never had the chance to meet her biological parents until her demise. Betrayed by everyone, she failed to protect everything she cherished. Looking back now, it seemed utterly absurd. Everything Violeta desperately clung to in her previous life never belonged to her. However, she neglected the family she truly belonged to. With a second chance at life, Violeta realized how mistaken she was! She should have sought them out earlier instead of waiting for them to find her after so many years! Old Mrs. White embraced Violeta tightly, tears streaming down both faces. Before long, the screeching sound of brakes outside caught their attention, and a couple hurriedly rushed in through the front gates.

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## **CHAPTER 4**

### **Chapter 4 A Case of Mistaken Identity**

“My daughter!” Dressed in a suit, Anton White rushed into the living room with Irene Persley, who wore an elegant dress. They immediately rushed to embrace Violeta after seeing her sitting next to Old Mrs. White. A pleasant fragrance filled the air, and Violeta turned to look at them. She raised her arms and hugged them back. They had already received the results of the DNA test. Before receiving the news, Anton was in a meeting. However, upon hearing the news, he immediately left. He abandoned a room full of employees and went straight home. On the other hand, Irene was in the middle of a theater rehearsal. When she found out that her biological daughter had been found, she abandoned the rehearsal and rushed back to see her daughter! They had been searching for Violeta for eighteen years, close to two decades! They missed their daughter so much that it physically pained them! After enduring abuse from the Blake family in her previous life, Violeta finally felt loved. She hadn’t felt that way in a long time and started choking up. Violeta felt overwhelmed by the suffering she had endured in her past life and the joy of being reunited with her biological parents in this life. Tears streamed down her face as she wept, overcome with emotion. Even Anton couldn’t help but tear up. The rims of his eyes reddened as he restrained himself and said, “Darling girl, you’ve suffered. Now that you’re finally home, we’ll never let you suffer or get hurt again!” Irene couldn’t hold back and sobbed uncontrollably. “My precious girl! I’ve been

searching for you for so long, and now you're finally back..." "Dad... Mom..." Violeta looked at them through tear-filled eyes. Anton's hair had turned white. Although Irene had taken good care of herself, her eyes showed a sense of weariness. The past eighteen years had been challenging as they searched for Violeta! Irene gently touched Violeta's face with her hand. "Just hearing you call me 'Mom' is enough. Even if I die now, I can rest in peace." Irene wasn't very young when she gave birth to Violeta, and she suffered a severe hemorrhage during childbirth. Her first child was a son, so she wanted a daughter the second time. She had longed for a daughter and never expected such a mix-up to happen. Irene had also suffered from postpartum depression at the time. If it weren't for her desire to find her daughter, she would have jumped off the hospital roof years ago. Violeta looked at her loved ones beside her and thought to herself. *This is wonderful. I didn't miss this opportunity and finally met them in this life!* Violeta couldn't even imagine how long they had waited for her in her previous life... They never got to see her return home because death awaited her in the end. Violeta silently vowed not to have any regrets in this life. As her fringe was accidentally brushed aside, her parents and grandmother saw the scar on Violeta's forehead. It was a wound from the car accident and hadn't fully healed. Old Mrs. White exclaimed in shock and asked nervously, "Violeta! How did you get the scar on your forehead? Did someone hurt you?" Anton and Irene also looked at Violeta with love and concern. Such expressions moved Violeta, who explained, "No, it's not that. I got into a car accident. Mom, Dad, Grandma, please don't worry." Irene asked, "Car accident? How did that happen? Violeta, please tell us." Anton said, "Arrange a full-body check-up for Violeta later!" Violeta pulled them to sit on the sofa. She explained, "After the car accident, I discovered that my blood type didn't match that of my foster parents. That's when I decided to come look for you." "I see. Violeta, where are your foster parents from? They raised you for so many years until you became a grown woman. We must visit them with gifts to express our gratitude." "They're the Blake family in Arlowand." Violeta never denied the love and care the Blake family had shown her while raising her. In her past life, she ultimately insisted on staying with the Blake family to repay their kindness even though she was misunderstood by so many people. Anton asked, "The Blake family in Arlowand?" Irene asked Anton, "Honey, do you know them?" Arlowand and Quinston were entirely different cities. Quinston was the capital, while Arlowand could only be considered a second-tier city. The White family was prestigious in Quinston, while the Blake family was merely wealthy in a second-tier city. In fact, the Blake family was far inferior to the White family. The power and influence the White family had was incomparable. Anton said, "They sound familiar. I remember now! There was an Arlowand collaboration in the year's second half, and Blake Group was one of the companies involved. They were already eliminated, but since Violeta's foster parents raised her all these years, let's give them this project! I'll consider this a gift to them." Violeta smiled faintly and said, "Thank you, Dad, but they... never mind." Irene sensed something was wrong and asked, "Violeta, what happened? Did they mistreat or abuse you at home?" Violeta shook her head, "No, it's not that." In fact, Mr. and Mrs. Blake were still very kind to her before Zelena returned. It was only after Zelena returned that they gradually became biased and wholly sided with their biological daughter. In her previous life, Violeta had utterly humbled herself for several years to win them over. What saddened her most was when she was on her deathbed. Mr. and Mrs. Blake



didn't even bother visiting her because they claimed doing so was bad luck. She would always be hurt and bitterly disappointed by their actions. Therefore, she could already anticipate the outcome of this life. Violeta pondered briefly and said, "Mom and Dad, they've been very kind to me. It's just that their biological daughter has also returned. Instead of disturbing them out of the blue, we can just send gifts to them. What do you think?" "Alright. Since this is what Vio wants, you can send someone to deliver gifts, Anton. We shouldn't owe them any favors." As a woman, Irene had a strong intuition that Violeta was hiding something and refused to admit it. After all, Irene and Violeta were mother and daughter. Since Violeta didn't want to discuss it, Irene didn't probe further. However, Irene already had a poor impression of the Blake family. As they were chatting, another luxurious car pulled up outside. Irene exclaimed with joy when she heard the sound of the car engine. "Violeta, your older brother is back!" The tall, handsome Niall White walked in briskly as Irene spoke. He had inherited Anton's elegance and Irene's refined features. Despite nearing thirty, he was still good-looking and appeared in his twenties. "Niall!" "Mom, Dad," Niall called out. His gaze softened when he saw the delicate girl seated in the middle of the sofa. "Is this my sister?" Irene replied, "Yes. This is Vio. Come, give your sister a hug." Niall approached Violeta and extended his long arms. "Vio!" Violeta stood up and threw herself into his embrace. She called out to him gently, "Bro."

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## CHAPTER 5

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### Chapter 5 Zoren's Cousin Is Right Up Hayden's Alley

Irene was only twenty-four years old when she gave birth to Niall. She wanted a daughter later on, so she became pregnant and gave birth to Violeta when she was thirty-five. Niall, eleven years older than Violeta, already had a successful career. When the siblings met for the first time, he embraced Violeta gently while she looked up at him and smiled. Niall patted her head and said, "Vio, I've eagerly awaited your return for many years. Our family is finally reunited now!" And so, Violeta returned to the White family's loving embrace. A month and a half later, Quinston's upper-class society was abuzz with the news that the White family's long-lost daughter, who had been mistakenly taken away eighteen years ago, had finally returned! However, the White family was mysteriously keeping their daughter under wraps. Only a select few had seen her so far. Some rumors suggested that the White family's daughter was too unpresentable, which was why the White family had refrained from introducing her to

others. Anton entrusted the Blake family with the project as promised, allowing the Blakes to make a fortune. Furthermore, Anton also sent gifts to the Blake family out of goodwill. The Blake family received the White family's gifts but didn't think about Violeta. They believed the White family valued them and wanted to establish a good relationship with them, hence the generous gifts. Zelena lived comfortably with the Blake family for a month and a half. She enjoyed everything the Blake family had to offer and discarded Violeta's belongings in her bedroom. Zelena also asked her parents if she could attend Toland University. After some coaxing, they agreed. Mr. and Mrs. Blake had forgotten entirely about Violeta under Zelena's influence. They paid no attention to their adopted daughter, who had already left. However, Zelena was puzzled and thought to herself. *Why hasn't this wench returned? Isn't she coming back? That's impossible. Where else can she go if she doesn't come back? It's alright. If she doesn't return, I'll take the initiative and look for her! In any case, I'll never let her off the hook.* Irene initially wanted to hold a banquet for Violeta, but Violeta declined. Violeta had already experienced a rebirth and no longer cared for these superficial events. She was content just being with her family! Considering that Violeta needed to rest after her car accident, Irene didn't insist and allowed Violeta to relax at home. One day, Irene and Violeta were sunbathing in the backyard. Irene peeled fruits for Violeta and asked, "Violeta, which university did you get into?" "Toland University, the department of film and performing arts." Violeta had always dreamed of becoming an actress. Unfortunately, she was always overshadowed by Zelena in her previous life. She spent several years in the industry as an extra and had no notable achievements. She struggled to make ends meet by working part-time jobs. Violeta got into Toland University by merit, while Zelena got in with the help of her wealthy parents. After they entered the same university, Zelena formed cliques and deliberately excluded Violeta. Zelena even spread rumors about Violeta on online forums. Violeta had a tough time in university, but it didn't deter her from pursuing her dream. Against all odds, Violeta secured her first leading role after graduating with an outstanding academic performance. It was a drama with a female lead role, and Violeta could have been an instant hit. However, Zelena meddled and stole Violeta's role. This incident wholly ruined Violeta's first acting opportunity. She struggled in the entertainment industry for a few years and never again got a good role that was perfect for her. She did get a few chances, but every little opportunity was taken away by Zelena. In the years after Violeta entered the entertainment industry, Zelena secretly exposed Violeta as the Blake family's adopted daughter and revealed herself to be the Blake family's biological daughter. The media criticized and disparaged Violeta mercilessly. They reported that Violeta shamelessly overstayed her welcome after Zelena had returned to the Blake family. Violeta was portrayed as a spiteful older sister who picked on Zelena, the innocent victim being harassed. Even if Violeta spoke up, no one listened to her. Zelena's fans would insult her online every day. When Violeta thought about those years, she felt like she was in a living nightmare. Zelena had wanted to steal everything from her. In Violeta's past life, Zelena stole everything that belonged to her with Mr. and Mrs. Blake's support. But Violeta would never let Zelena have her way in this life. She would reclaim what rightfully belonged to her! She no longer desired to be loved by her foster parents, but she would take back everything else that belonged to her! "Toland University is a pretty good school! I graduated from the drama department at Toland University, Vio. I never thought that we were from the

same alma mater!” Irene said with a smile, gently handing the peeled fruit to Violeta. “Thank you, Mom!” Violeta smacked her lips as she ate the fruit and spoke sweetly. “Mom, did you also graduate from Toland University? You’re my senior!” Irene smiled, “Vio, do you want to be an actress?” Violeta nodded, “Mm-hmm.” As a performing artist, Irene fully supported her daughter’s desire to become an actress. “Great! My daughter must have inherited my artistic talent. Vio, I’ll fully support you in becoming an actress. My daughter will be the best actress in the future!” “Thank you, Mom. I’ll work hard.” Anton and Irene couldn’t personally send Violeta to school on enrollment day because they were busy, so they asked Zoren to do it. Zoren was a junior who was also studying at Toland University and majoring in computer science. After leaving the manor, Violeta waited for Zoren to pick her up at the agreed location. Violeta stood under a tree under the sun, wearing a thin, ruffled white dress. Her exposed skin was dazzlingly white. She held her phone in one hand and waited under the tree. At that moment, an inconspicuous black Bentley pulled up in front of her. The rear window was lowered, revealing a cold and indifferent face. The man sized up Violeta, standing under the tree, with pursed lips and a stern, dark gaze. A deep voice rang. “Violeta White?” Violeta coded on her phone and looked at a black screen displaying a red code. She failed to notice the car parked before her. Startled by the voice, Violeta slowly looked up and turned off her screen, locking eyes with Hayden Frost. Upon seeing Hayden, Violeta mistook him for Zoren, who was supposed to pick her up. A sweet smile instantly graced her delicate face as she greeted him sweetly. “Hello, Zoren.” Hayden’s brows rose, puzzled to hear her call him ‘Zoren.’ He looked at Violeta’s innocent face and pleasant smile. Zoren was initially supposed to pick her up, but he was being held up by a woman and couldn’t make it, so he asked Hayden to fetch her instead. Hayden was unwilling, but Zoren begged until he gave in and reluctantly agreed to pick her up. What was originally a bothersome task unexpectedly turned out to be rewarding. Zoren’s cousin was exactly Hayden’s type and right up his alley.

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## CHAPTER 6

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### Chapter 6 Sit Beside Me

The driver stepped out of the car and opened the door to the passenger’s seat. Hayden had set a rule that no one could sit beside him in the vehicle, regardless of who they were. They could only sit in the passenger’s seat. As Violeta was about to enter, the man in the back seat unexpectedly opened the back seat door and said in a deep voice, “You can sit at the back.” Violeta had one leg in the car, and she froze. The driver widened his eyes in surprise and looked at Hayden. “Sir?” Hayden ignored the driver and said to Violeta, “Sit here.” “Oh, okay.” Violeta went to the back seat. Surprised, the

driver silently entered the car and started driving. Violeta politely thanked Hayden in the car. "Thank you for picking me up." Hayden leaned back in his seat, raised his brows casually, and looked at Violeta as if he were eyeing his prey. Violeta felt a little uncomfortable at his gaze. *Is something wrong with Zoren... Are my clothes dirty? Why does he keep staring at me?* Violeta looked at her clothes uneasily but found nothing out of place. "You're welcome. You can return the favor by buying me a meal." Violeta was taken aback. *In any case, we're cousins. He's just picking me up to go to school together. It shouldn't be out of his way. Isn't he being too pushy by asking me to buy him a meal? Does he think we're very close?* "Okay, let's have lunch together later." "Are you in the performing arts department?" "Yes." "I'll come find you at noon." "Okay." Violeta blurted out each word. She didn't particularly want to say much to him. Hayden wasn't a talkative person. Since Violeta didn't say anything else, he didn't either. Instead, he took out his cell phone and texted Zoren. Hayden: 'Your cousin is quite impressive.' Zoren: 'Hade, have you picked her up? I haven't seen my cousin since she came back. How does she look like?' Hayden glanced at Violeta. He pondered briefly before replying. 'Stunning.' On the other end of the phone, Zoren was slightly taken aback. *Stunning? What does he mean? Is she stunningly ugly? D\*mn it. No wonder there are rumors about her being too ugly, which is why the White family doesn't want to present her publicly.* Zoren quickly sent another message to Hayden. 'Hade, she's my cousin, after all. You must be nice to her.' *Please don't leave her behind just because she's ugly! Otherwise, how can I explain it to my old man when I return?! D\*mn it!* Hayden put his phone away. He couldn't be bothered to text Zoren further. The car arrived shortly at Toland University's entrance. Violeta was about to get out of the car when she turned to look at Hayden and asked, "Zoren, are you coming with me?" Hayden didn't like entering through the main gate because there were too many people, and he disliked how noisy it got. The driver quickly spoke up politely. "Ms. White, he doesn't like entering through the main gate..." "Alright. I'll come with you." Hayden interrupted the driver before he could finish. Carried away by a whim, Hayden wanted to get out of the car with Violeta and walk through the school gate together. What the two men were saying was conflicting. Violeta felt that her cousin was very peculiar. The driver looked like he had seen a ghost. *What's wrong with Hayden today? Why has he suddenly changed his mind?!* Hayden got out of the car with Violeta. Upon seeing the familiar school gate, Violeta couldn't help but feel it had been a lifetime since she had last seen it. Just as she was about to enter, she heard voices around her. "Ah! It's Hayden!" "Hayden is actually at the main gate. Oh my god." "Is it really him? Am I hallucinating? Who is next to him?" "D\*mn, the girl next to him is gorgeous. Is she his girlfriend... No way. You're kidding me. I'm heartbroken..." "It's impossible. Hayden has never had a girlfriend. Aren't there rumors that he swings for the other team? This girl should be related to him, right?" Everyone around them cast piercing gazes in their direction. Violeta heard what they said and turned to look at Hayden suspiciously. She asked an unavoidable question. "Who are you? Aren't you Zoren?" Hayden put his hands in his pockets and looked down at Violeta beside him. Violeta was a head shorter than him and was just the right height if they hugged. "No, I'm not," he replied. "You're not Zoren?! So, who are you!?" *What did I hear the others call him just now? Hayden?* Violeta was utterly shocked and flabbergasted! *No way. Did I get into the wrong car?!* "Did I tell you I'm Zoren?" "Why didn't you say anything when I called you

Zoren?!" "I thought it would be better for me to play along." Violeta was utterly flabbergasted. *D\*mn it. Why is he acting like his actions are justified? He's so shameless! I've never seen someone act so brazenly.* Violeta asked, "So where is Zoren? Why did you come to pick me up instead of him?" Hayden answered indifferently, "Who knows? He might be dead for all I know." Meanwhile, Zoren was rushing to school, oblivious to what his friend said about him. Violeta was dumbfounded at how Hayden kept blabbering and shooting his mouth off. She couldn't be bothered to pay him any more attention. She turned and entered the school gate, with Hayden trailing behind her. As a gentle breeze blew, it lifted the hem of her dress, revealing her slender and fair calf. The smile on the corner of his lips deepened. Violeta ignored Hayden. She had spent four years at Toland University in the past and was familiar with the surroundings. She quickly found the enrollment office and settled all the necessary procedures. A lecturer led Violeta to the lecture hall. As she walked along the familiar path, she recalled how she was bullied and tormented for four years in her previous life. An intense hatred surged within her when she thought about it. Violeta had always blamed herself for not working hard enough in her past life. She thought that was why Zelena had repeatedly snatched away opportunities that should have belonged to her. But in this life, Violeta realized it had nothing to do with her effort. Zelena was the one who wanted to steal everything she had! Zelena was reborn and knew everything that would happen. Hence, she was always one step ahead. Violeta was overwhelmed with hostility for Zelena when she thought about it. Her phone suddenly buzzed. Violeta picked up her phone and saw that the challenge she had previously initiated on the dark web had been accepted and would take place over the weekend. Violeta felt a little better upon seeing this. *It's alright. I've been given a chance to start over. This time, I'll make all the wishes from my past life come true before Zelena can do anything. She enjoys competition, right? I'll go all out against her this time! Watch out, Zelena Blake. You won't know what hit you this time!* When Violeta entered the lecture hall, her classmates gathered to discuss the freshman orientation in the afternoon. They looked at Violeta as she entered and whispered to each other. "Is that her? She looks just like the person on the forum." "It's her. She looks exactly like the girl in the picture. Who else can it be? She's really blessed with her beauty. She looks even prettier in person. I thought the photo was edited!" "Unbelievable, Hayden looks compatible with her." Violeta was dumbfounded as they scrutinized her from head to toe. Many of those whispering in the lecture hall were familiar faces to Violeta because she remembered them from her previous life. They were in cliques with Zelena and had deliberately left her out. Violeta foolishly tried to build good relationships with them in her previous life and constantly helped them. But in the end, they just spread rumors behind her back. They treated Violeta like a fool and said she was cheap labor who could be paid with a smile. Upon thinking about this, Violeta didn't want to be cordial with her classmates. She checked the time and noticed that Zelena hadn't arrived. Violeta simply sat in the back row, playing with her phone and ignoring everyone.

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## CHAPTER 7

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### Chapter 7 Watching Zelena's Act in Class

Zelena arrived shortly. She put on different airs as the Blake family's daughter. It was a melodramatic scene as she entered the class with two servants carrying large bags of coffee and snacks. Her grand act was on full display. In her previous life, Violeta had arrived late because she got lost. No one had led her to the lecture hall. When she came to class, she saw that her classmates were getting along with Zelena and treating her like royalty. She thought it was because Zelena was popular. She realized now that it wasn't because Zelena was popular. It was simply because she had spent money. She came bearing gifts like coffee and snacks on the first day. Everyone would naturally like her. Violeta sat in the back row, her head lowered as she played with her phone, keeping a low profile. Zelena instructed the servants to distribute snacks and coffee as she addressed her classmates kindly. "Hello, everyone. I'm Zelena Blake. I hope we can get along since we're classmates now. I apologize in advance if I offend anyone in the future." "Zelena, you're adorable! Oh my god." "That's right! This coffee is so sweet. It's delicious." "You must be wealthy. Are these snacks imported? These cookies are so decadent. I've never tasted such delicious cookies before. Zelena, are you from a well-to-do family?" Zelena enjoyed being complimented. She covered her mouth shyly and giggled. "Oh, you guys are going too far. These are just ordinary snacks I eat daily. I brought them to share with everyone. I'll bring more next time if you like them. After all, I can never finish them, and they'll go to waste!" "No wonder you're so slim, Zelena. I would finish everything in one sitting..." "That's right. By the way, Zelena, the dress you're wearing is gorgeous. Is it from the new LV collection? I'm so envious..." Everyone fawned over Zelena in succession. One of the servants noticed Violeta in the back row and said, "Hey there, you can come and get some coffee and snacks!" The servant's voice drew everyone's attention to Violeta. Violeta slowly looked up. She looked at them indifferently and answered softly, "No thanks." Zelena was dumbstruck and surprised to see Violeta in the back row. *Why is this wench here so early?! How can she arrive earlier than me? That's impossible!* However, Zelena quickly calmed down and walked towards Violeta. She took Violeta's arm affectionately and said, "Sis, how did you arrive earlier than me? If I'd known, we could have come together. Mom and Dad even talked about you today. You haven't returned after leaving, and they're worried about you!" *Worried? I don't think so.* While Violeta was away, Zelena had been subtly suggesting to her parents that Violeta wasn't worthy of being adopted into the Blake family, thus elevating herself. In addition, Zelena had endured hardships outside for many years, which made her parents treat her exceptionally well. They were practically willing to give their lives for her. Violeta might have been moved by these words in her previous life and would have willingly slaved for the Blake family. But she wouldn't be so foolish this time round. Violeta pulled her hand back and said coldly, "Sis? Why are you calling me that?" Zelena was taken aback, "You're my sister. That's

why I'm calling you that." Violeta glanced at Zelena from head to toe and said indifferently, "Have you lost your mind? Why are you claiming to be related to me? I'm the only daughter in my family, and I have only one older brother. I'm sorry, but I don't have any sisters. Besides, you're a Blake, and I'm a White. Our last names are different. How does that make me your sister?" Zelena felt embarrassed. *What's wrong with this wench? Why has she changed so much?* Zelena couldn't express her true feelings before so many classmates. She continued to put on an act and reached out to hold Violeta's hand demurely. "Sis, please don't be like this. Although I'm the biological daughter and you're just an adopted daughter, I really want to get along with you. Please don't ignore me. We're sisters!" Violeta shook off Zelena's hand disdainfully. "Don't touch me. I'm very particular and can't stand to touch dirty things." After that, Violeta took a handkerchief out of her pocket, wiped her hands, and threw it away. Someone with sharp eyes immediately recognized the handkerchief that Violeta had thrown away. It was a Hermès handkerchief that was worth thousands! "Oh my god, it's a Hermès handkerchief!" "She's even wealthier than Zelena!" "My goodness. Don't throw it away. If you don't want it, give it to me. I want it!" Zelena had an awfully nasty expression, but the rims of her eyes reddened at the next second. "Sis, did I do something wrong? Please tell me if I did. I'll learn from my mistakes. Please don't ignore me, okay?" Zelena's tears fell naturally. Violeta knew she was acting but didn't expect Zelena to be so good at it. Zelena must have repeatedly put on such an act before her parents in the past month and a half. Violeta couldn't be bothered to pay her any attention. She muttered, "You're filthy." It wasn't very hurtful, but it was highly insulting! Zelena was furious and filled with contempt. *How does this wench have such a sharp tongue?! She must be jealous. After all, she was chased out of the Blake family after I returned. She must have stolen the handkerchief she dropped on the ground from the Blake family. Hmph. That must be it. Her family is poor and impoverished. How can she afford Hermès?!* Zelena was about to say something when a counselor walked in. "Everyone can go back to their dorms and freshen up. We'll gather here in the afternoon for the freshman orientation. Also, please come with me, Violeta White." Violeta nodded and followed the counselor out of the lecture hall. When Violeta left, Zelena could no longer fawn on her. She restrained her anger. *Just wait and see, you wench!* She turned to everyone and said apologetically, "I'm sorry for causing a scene in public. She's actually my sister." "Your sister? But you have different last names. Also, why is she so cold to you?" Zelena quickly covered her face as if she was on the verge of tears. The servant beside her promptly said, "Violeta and Ms. Zelena were switched at birth. Mr. and Mrs. Blake raised Violeta for eighteen years, but look at how she treats Ms. Zelena now. It's outrageous! She probably resents Ms. Zelena for taking her rightful position as the Blake family's daughter." During this time, Zelena had been putting on an act in front of everyone in Blake Manor. The two servants had watched Violeta grow up but were now partial towards Zelena. They took Zelena's side and even spoke ill of Violeta behind her back. Everyone understood after hearing what the servants said. "So that's how it is. D\*mn, Violeta is too much. She's clearly an imposter, yet she treats Zelena so poorly. We would have thought she was the real deal if we didn't know better." "I see. Violeta must have stolen the Hermès handkerchief she discarded earlier from Zelena's house!"

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## CHAPTER 8

### Chapter 8 I Thought Zoren's Cousin Is Ugly

Violeta's reputation had caused quite a commotion among her classmates within a few minutes. Zelena had successfully led everyone to believe that Violeta was her wicked sister who had supposedly stolen eighteen years of Zelena's comfortable life. And to make matters worse, Violeta was ungrateful enough to speak to Zelena viciously. Everyone believed that Violeta was a vicious woman! As Violeta followed the counselor, he addressed Violeta politely, "Ms. White, your mother is a renowned opera singer who graduated from our school. It's an honor for us that you chose to study in Toland University's performing arts department!" "The honor is mine. Coming to Toland University to study has always been my dream, and it has nothing to do with my mom." "If you need any assistance, feel free to come to me." After saying this, the counselor shook his head. "What am I saying? Your father is a member of our school's board of directors, so there's not much I can do to help." "I'm here to study as an ordinary student. Sir, please don't give me special treatment. It would be strange." The counselor was taken aback. Students from affluent families usually went out of their way to inform the school on their first day, but not Violeta. The counselor had unintentionally checked Violeta's personal information and discovered that her mother was the famous opera singer Irene Persley. Her father was Anton White, a prominent figure in Quinston's business world. With such a family background, Violeta could easily walk around the school with her head held high if she wanted to! However, Violeta unexpectedly wished to keep a low profile, unlike the Blake family's daughter from Arlowand, who arrived today and eagerly flaunted her family's wealth. Upon hearing this, the counselor's impression of the two changed drastically. He suddenly developed a great liking for Violeta. "Alright, I won't disturb you any longer. I can have a student show you around the school if you need anything." At that moment, several tall, lanky sophomore boys from the performing arts department approached them in the corridor. When the counselor saw them, he called out, "Nolan, come here." *Nolan!* Upon hearing this name, Violeta froze. She slowly turned and saw the handsome young man walking towards them. *It's him. It's really him.* Nolan Spencer was the person Violeta liked in her previous life, but he ended up with Zelena. Nolan was the prestigious Spencer family's eldest son. He rose to fame instantly after debuting, winning numerous awards for his first film. He became a famous actor in the entertainment industry. The following year, Zelena debuted and starred alongside him in her first drama, creating a huge fan base for their on-screen couple. Later on, fans discovered that their on-screen chemistry was genuine! Zelena had accidentally posted a photo of her and Nolan in bed on Facebook, exposing their relationship. Hence, Nolan bravely admitted their relationship and made it official. She had secretly admired him for many years since their first encounter at the freshman orientation on campus, where she had fallen for him at first sight. As she



struggled in the entertainment industry later on, she always hoped to work with Nolan. She would have been satisfied even if it was just a minor role. In fact, she actually had the opportunity to work with him in her first drama after graduation. Unfortunately, Zelena had taken that role away from her... Violeta had never confided in anyone about her feelings for Nolan, but Zelena seemed to know everything. She had schemed to get close to Nolan and quickly won him over, eventually becoming his girlfriend. In her previous life, Violeta couldn't understand why. But now, she knew that Zelena was actually someone who had been reborn. That was why Zelena took the opportunity to get close to Nolan. The memories of her previous life flashed through her mind fleetingly. Nolan was Violeta's first crush, and she used to regret her inaction regarding Nolan. Strangely enough, her heart didn't stir when she saw Nolan this time. Perhaps it was because they were meeting in a different place, or maybe she had a different state of mind in this life. Violeta slowly averted her gaze. Nolan walked up to the counselor. "Mr. Ecton." The counselor glanced at Violeta and introduced her. "Violeta, this is your senior, Nolan Spencer. He's also from the performing arts department. Since we bumped into him, I'll have him show you around campus." Nolan looked down at Violeta. His gaze first fell on her fair neck before he took in her delicate profile. "Hello." Violeta ignored Nolan and spoke to the counselor. "It's alright. I can explore on my own. No need to trouble him. I'll be leaving." After that, Violeta turned to leave without hesitation. She didn't acknowledge Nolan or spare a glance at him. But Nolan's gaze followed Violeta until she turned the corner and disappeared from sight. "Mr. Ecton, is she in your class?" Nolan was the student council president and had a good relationship with the lecturers and counselors due to his regular interactions with them. "Yes, she's a new student from quite an influential background." Nolan was intrigued by the girl when he heard what the counselor said about her. *This new student is fascinating.* He began to look forward to the freshman orientation in the afternoon. As she exited the building, Violeta hadn't even caught her breath when she spotted a familiar figure again. Before her, four figures were approaching. Hayden was nonchalantly walking over with three men. Zoren was on his left, and on his right were two prominent figures in school, Jasper Weekley and Liam Ridge. Zoren wore a casual brown baseball jacket and chattered incessantly. "Hade, what does my cousin really look like? You didn't actually leave her behind, did you? Oh no. How am I going to explain this to my old man tonight?! What was I thinking? I shouldn't have asked you to pick her up. It's my fault, it's all my fault..." Liam chimed in, "She's definitely been left behind. Zero, you're such a fool. How could you ask Hade to pick her up? Did you guys make some fishy deal?" This hit a nerve with Zoren. He acted strangely as he tried to conceal what had happened. "Lee, what do you mean by that? Am I someone who would do such a thing? However, if Hade wants something like that, I'll put up with it..." "That's enough." Hayden glanced at Zoren coldly. There was no fishy deal between the two. Zoren had simply begged Hayden until he relented. The four of them continued their banter as they walked. Hayden saw Violeta on the other end, and his gaze was fixed on her. As they approached, Zoren and the other two were awestruck as they noticed Violeta. *Wow! The new female students this year are impressive! She's gorgeous!* "Hade, should we wait for her here? Perhaps we arrived too early, and Zero's cousin hasn't come down yet! Should we look for her at the lecture hall?" "She's right in front of you." The three men were utterly taken aback! *What?!* They only saw the angelic girl standing before

them as they looked around. *Isn't Zoren's cousin ugly? D\*mn! Is she really Zoren's cousin?* Search THE FindNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## CHAPTER 9

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 9 The Four Influential Figures of Toland University's Computer Science Department.

The four men turned to look at Violeta. At that moment, Violeta also remembered who they were.

In her previous life, Mr. and Mrs. Blake stopped paying for her tuition fees after Zelena persuaded them. As a result, Violeta had to work part-time to **save** money, and she wasn't interested in what happened on the school forum.

However, she had heard about the four most popular male students discussed on Toland University's forum. They were Hayden, Zoren, Jasper, and Liam.

When Violeta first arrived at the school gate, she had overheard someone mentioning Hayden's name. It had sounded somewhat familiar to her, but she couldn't recall it. Everything came back to her now as she saw the four of them standing side by side.

They were the four influential figures of Toland University's computer science department!

No wonder Violeta couldn't remember who Hayden was. In her previous life, they were beyond her reach. She never expected that Zoren, one of the four influential figures in the computer science department, would turn out to be her cousin! Violeta utterly flabbergasted!

As the four **men** approached her, Hayden stared at her and said to Zoren, "Your cousin seems dumbstruck"

Zoren was also astonished. He had always heard rumors about Violeta being ugly, unattractive, and unpresentable, **and** he believed it! He never expected the ethereal-looking girl standing before him to be his cousin!

Who spread *the* rumor saying Violeta is ugly? Are they insane?! If ever I find out who spread those rumors, I won't let them off easily! They're *lucky* if they can get away unscathed!

"Vio!"

Violeta smiled at **Zoren**. "Hello, Zoren."

Zoren immediately explained, "Violeta, it's not that I didn't want to pick you up. I had something urgent to do in the morning and was held up. I was worried you would be late **for** enrollment, so I asked Hade to pick you up. Did anything happen? Hade is actually a nice

guy, just a little cold."

Violeta glanced at Hayden **and** said reluctantly, "He was alright."

At this moment, Jasper and Liam approached Violeta to greet her. "Hello, Vio,"

"Hello.

Zoren introduced Jasper and Liam to Violeta. He spoke to them disdainfully, "She's my cousin. Why are you calling her 'Vio'? Don't even think about it. Vio, they're not very nice. Don't be fooled by their good looks. They're all jerks!"

Jasper exclaimed, "Who the heck are you calling a jerk?"

Liam added, "**Zero**, come here so I **can say** something to your face. I don't want to scare Vio.

1/3

Chapter 9 The Four Influential Figures of Toland University's Computer Science Department

Zoren was dumbstruck as he was pulled aside by his friends. Violeta couldn't help but laugh as she watched them fool around.

The corners of Hayden's lips curved when he saw Violeta smile. "Let's go."

"Where to?"

"To cat. You said you would buy me a meal, remember?"

Eat? Violeta looked at the time. It was only half past ten in the morning. Who eats lunch this early?

“Do you eat lunch this early?”

I usually have lunch from half **past** ten in the morning to **half** past two in the afternoon.”

Violeta was dumbfounded. This guy *is* ridiculous. *Who* the heck eats lunch for *four* hours?

Hayden asked, “So, are we going to eat now?”

Before Violeta could answer, Zoren rushed over. “Come on, Vio. I’ll show you around campus.”

Hayden’s piercing gaze was instantly directed at Zoren. It was much more intimidating than Jasper and Liam’s. Zoren froze and understood at once. “I **got** it. Hade, are you hungry? Let’s go eat first.

Hayden raised his brows. Not bad. At least Zero is sensible.

Violeta was dumbfounded.

The four of them had grown up together since they were young **and** could understand Hayden’s thoughts with just a glance. They knew each other best!

Violeta had to attend her freshman orientation in the afternoon and was worried about being late, so she chose to eat at Toland University’s cafeteria.

Hayden and the others didn’t usually eat at the cafeteria, but they went along with it for Violeta’s sake.

Toland University’s was constructed beautifully. It resembled an art gallery from a distance. Three floors offered **a** wide variety of food from multiple cuisines.

It was strange because this was supposedly Violeta’s first time in the cafeteria. Still, she seemed to know her way around. She confidently went to the second floor, where she paid after they ordered.

The five of them found **a** seat by the window.

When Violeta was studying at Toland University in her past life, her favorite dish at the cafeteria was spaghetti and meatballs. She wasn’t hungry but couldn’t hold back and dug in eagerly when she saw the meatballs on the plate.

Hayden and the other three didn’t touch the food on their plates and only took a few bites. They weren’t hungry either, and they weren’t used to eating cafeteria food. Although the food didn’t taste bad, it wasn’t particularly delicious either.

Hayden leaned back in his chair and watched Violeta cagerly digging in. He asked casually. "Is it good?"

Violeta looked un. She had **marinara sauce** in the ciders of her mouth. "Yes."

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Chapter 9 The Four Influential Figures of Toland University's Computer Science **Department**.

When Zoren heard it, he couldn't help but **take a** meatball from her plate and taste it. "It's just spaghetti, marinara sauce, and meatballs. It's quite ordinary." Zoren didn't know **what** the dish meant to Violeta.

In her previous life, Violeta had the chance to be an extra in a film. Unfortunately, the shoot location was far from Toland University. She saved up for the round-trip train tickets and hotel expenses two weeks in

advance.

During those two weeks, Violeta only survived **on** frozen meals and leftovers. There were many times when she wanted to order the cafeteria's spaghetti and meatballs. Still, she had to give up on her craving to

**save money.**

Although the cafeteria's spaghetti and meatballs weren't outstanding, they meant something to Violeta. Perhaps it felt like a reward after enduring all the hardship. She vowed to live a better life this time.

Just then, a group of sophomores **entered** the cafeteria. They were about to order their food when they noticed the five individuals sitting by the window.

"Hey, isn't that Hayden and the others? And that's the freshman who got out of the car with Hayden this morning!™ Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"D"mn, what's going on? Hayden and the rest actually came to the cafeteria to eat. We should take a picture and post it on the forum immediately."

"Who is this freshman? She's already eating with The Beatles of the computer science department on her first day. She's astonishing."

They secretly took two photos and posted them to the forum.

Someone had already posted a photo of Violeta and Hayden on the forum earlier in the morning, and it had caused quite a commotion. With the new pictures of them in the cafeteria, the discussions on the forum intensified, and everyone speculated about Violeta's background. Violeta had no idea she had **caused** such a stir on her first day at school.

This **was** supposed to be Violeta's treat, but Hayden barely touched his food. In contrast, Violeta had cleaned her plate because she didn't want to waste food. She was stuffed and even burped.

She thought Hayden would be satisfied, but to her surprise, Hayden spoke to her as they left the cafeteria. "That meal doesn't count because I didn't eat much. You must buy me another meal."

Violeta was utterly dumbstruck. How shameless can he get?!

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## CHAPTER 10

Chapter 10 Why Are You So Pretentious?

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Before the freshman orientation started, Violeta returned to the lecture hall, where Zelena awaited her. The meeting in the afternoon was an excellent opportunity **to show off**, and Zelena valued it greatly. She brought two extra outfits in case she wanted to stand out among the new students.

Of course, she also brought an outfit for Violeta. After all, she thought Violeta couldn't afford any pretty outfits after returning to her impoverished family.

When Zelena saw Violeta, she handed Violeta a rectangular box with a smile on her face. However, her smile didn't reach her eyes, and a fleeting sinister expression flashed across her face.

"Sis, I brought a short Chanel dress for you. You can wear it at the freshman orientation this afternoon. You'll love it!" Zelena opened the box and took out the dress inside. It

was a beautiful, plain, short, white Chanel–style dress. Anyone with **good** taste would appreciate **it**.

Sure enough, a female classmate nearby **said** enviously, “Wow! It’s beautiful. It’s this season’s latest style, right? I saw it in a magazine!”

“Yes. This dress costs over ten **thousand**. Zelena, you’re so nice to Violeta.”

“I think this dress is **a** limited edition. It was in high demand, **and** most people couldn’t get

Violeta had previously given Zelena a hard time, but Zelena was now kindly giving her a gift. Violeta saw through Zelena’s deceit, but everyone else was misled.

Violeta glanced coldly at the dress in Zelena’s hands. If she remembered correctly, this dress had made her a laughingstock at the freshman orientation in her previous life!

Violeta initially thought that Zelena genuinely wanted to get close to her when Zelena gave her the dress. She had never expected Zelena to tamper with the dress!

It fit well at first, **but** the seams slowly started to come apart after she **took** a few steps because the dress was tight–fitting. As a result, the back of the dress slowly fell apart. It fell off her body shortly after she arrived at the freshman orientation. Her body was almost publicly exposed in front of everyone!

At that time, Violeta was utterly humiliated. Fortunately, a classmate quickly covered her with a jacket in time, which was how she managed to preserve her honor. Otherwise, she would have had to run away naked!

After that, Zelena came to her, crying and feigning ignorance. Zelena said it had nothing to do with her and blamed it on the servant for not checking the threads properly. She claimed the seams had come undone without her knowing.

Violeta had wanted to maintain **a** good relationship with Zelena in her past life. Coupled with her foolish obedience of wanting to repay Mr. and Mrs. Blake for their kindness, Violeta forgave Zelena. It was ridiculous when Violeta thought about it now.

Violeta casually reached out and took the dress from Zelena.

Zelena thought Violeta was accepting the gift. A cunning and devious expression briefly **flickered** across her eyes. “**Sis**, this dress will look good on you. I specially bought it for you

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Chapter 10 Why Are You So Pretentious?

Zelena was stunned, "What? Sis, I don't understand what you're saying."

"You don't understand what I'm saying? Violeta picked up the short dress and pulled the back of the dress gently. The seams tore! If she wore it, she could barely take a few steps before it fell apart! [search the FindNøvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Zelena was shocked that Violeta had seen through her plan but quickly came to her senses. "How can this happen?! I can't believe this dress is defective!"

Violeta threw the dress back at **Zelena** and said coldly, "Such a filthy thing is an eyesore to me. Zelena Blake, I don't want to have anything to do with you. Stop bothering me. Don't treat me like a fool by giving me something like this!"

Zelena was dumbfounded. How can this be?! It's impossible! How does this wench know that the dress is ripped?! Zelena was astonished. If the wench doesn't wear this dress, she'll shine at the freshman orientation. I can't accept

that!

"Sis, I really didn't know about this. What do you mean? What are **you** talking about? I had nothing but good intentions. Why is this dress of such **poor** quality? Sis, please don't misjudge me. Boohoo..." As Zelena spoke, she started crying.

"Hey, Violeta White, you've gone too far!" The classmate sitting next to Zelena couldn't bear to watch and rushed to defend her. "Zelena has been nothing but nice to you. You've lived comfortably in her place for many years, and she never held it against you. In fact, she still thought of you and bought you such an expensive dress. You're simply heartless!"

"That's right. Zelena is so kind, but you're just malicious!"

Malicious? Violeta was fed up with this word! She was labeled as Zelena's cruel older sister, despised by everyone in the entertainment industry, and insulted on Facebook in her past life!

Violeta had explained countless times in her previous life, but no one believed her. Violeta wasn't going to tolerate it anymore! Since they say I'm malicious, *I'll* show them how nasty I can be!



“What right do you have to criticize me?” Violeta suddenly stood up and looked coldly at the people before her. “You’re only sticking up for Zelena because you can benefit from her. You’re nothing more than beggars who want to take advantage of her! In fact, you’re worse. They beg openly, but what about you? You’re just groveling at Zelena’s stinky feet!”

The eyes of Violeta’s classmates widened as they retorted, “You stupid...”

Violeta interrupted. “Shut up. I’m not done. I may not be the biological daughter, but I offered to step aside and make way for her since she returned. We’re not related by blood and have nothing to do with each other! She calls me ‘sis’ **as** if we’re close.”

“I have a debt to her parents, not to her! Why should I let her have her way? I’m not her parent! None of **you** can think for yourself. Since you like this dress so **much**, go ahead and wear it. I’m not going to argue with you any longer!” Violeta fired back rapidly.

Everyone before her was left speechless because Violeta’s words actually made a lot of **sense**.

Zelena was **just** as shocked as her classmates but secretly pleased. Go ahead and berate them. The more vicious you are, the worse your reputation will be among them! You’ll eventually become the target of everyone’s criticism.

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Chapter 10 Why Are You So Pretentious?

Zelena cried, “Sis, **please** don’t be angry. Tell me if I made a mistake, and I’ll learn from it. We’re sisters, and I want to have **a** good relationship with you. I really... Boohoo...”

“Zelena, stop crying.”

“Boohoo.... I just want to **have** a good relationship with my sister. I don’t **know** why this is happening...”

“I said that we’re not related to each other.” Violeta looked at her coldly. “You keep calling me ‘sis. Why are you so pretentious? Everything coming out of your mouth is trash. I’m afraid we need more trash cans. here if this goes on.”

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