

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

## CHAPTER 11

Chapter 11 Your Face Resembles the Moon's Surface

69%

Violeta vented her frustration as she criticized Zelena, who cried miserably. Everyone rushed to comfort- Zelena and ignored Violeta. They thought of her **as an** uneducated and wicked dunce.

Violeta thought to herself. I don't care. After all, they aren't any better. Everyone had bullied Violeta cruelly and picked on her in her previous life.

Zelena wiped her tears

Nd completely ignored what Violeta **had said**. "Sis, you must not like this dress. **I'll** pick a better **one** for you next time."

Violeta was speechless. "Don't you understand what I **said**? Do I have to speak in another language? Or should I make up a new language for you?"

Everyone was dumbstruck. Violeta's insults were on another level!

"Violeta, you're way out of line! Zelena is trying to be nice to you, but you keep berating her. You're **so** crass!"

"That's right, I'm **crass**. Why do you keep talking to me, then? Are you dumb? Leave me alone. I don't want to talk to you."

"Violeta, are you feeling unwell?"

Violeta retorted. "Yes. **I** must **insult** all the fools **I** see. Otherwise, I'll die."

"Is she mad? She keeps spouting nonsense and barking like a mad dog!"

Violeta rebutted, "Why do you keep talking to me if that's the case? Are you out of your mind? Did you suffer a major concussion?"

"Should we call the police? Isn't anyone going to do anything?"

Violeta retaliated, “You’re so ugly. Don’t stand in front of me. If you call the police, they’ll take you away. Look at your face. It looks exactly like the moon’s surface, filled with craters.”

Violeta’s classmates were dumbstruck. *D\*mn*. Violeta has perfect comebacks. Is she a stand-up comedian? *How* does she come up with such insults?

They didn’t know that others had taunted Violeta **in a** similar fashion in the comments on her Facebook posts in her previous life. Some messaged her nasty insults, and some even photoshopped offensive pictures of her and cursed at her daily.

Violeta wanted Zelena to experience everything she went through in her previous life!

Anyone who tried to defend Zelená was met with a sharp retort from Violeta. She insulted them boldly and didn’t care for how rude she seemed.

The spectacle finally ended when the counselor came to the lecture hall to inform everyone to go **to** the auditorium for the **freshman** orientation.

Fortunately for Zelena, it was over. She was out of tears and couldn’t keep up her act much longer.

Zelena was annoyed that Violeta had refused to wear the dress. She had to stop Violeta from showing off

1/3

## Chapter 11 Your Face Resembles the Moon’s Surface

**69%**

All the freshmen gathered together in the auditorium. There **were** plenty of good-looking students in Toland University’s performing arts department. The annual freshman orientation was like **a** scene from a beauty **pageant..**

Directors came to scout for new talents, and wealthy students from the school’s other departments **came** to find potential partners. In short, it was a bustling scene.

In her previous life, Violeta remembered **that** Zelena had met Samson Lowe, a famous director in the entertainment industry, at freshman orientation.

Zelena got a role **as** the female **lead** in a music video through Samson in her sophomore year, even before graduating. Although she didn’t **have many** scenes, it was a rare opportunity for a newcomer to get **exposure**. Zelena also gained her **first** wave of **fans** with this music video. There **weren’t** many, but they were loyal

Those fans supported Zelena for several years until she blew up in the entertainment industry. They helped her with data analysis in the early stages, and she used it to her advantage. She had the best publicity among all the newcomers, and it laid a solid foundation for her debut.

Violeta strangely felt that Zelena's road to popularity had gone too smoothly in her previous life. Zelena had never taken a single misstep. It was as if she was following a script. At the time, Violeta attributed it to Zelena's intelligence and good luck, as if the heavens were on her side.

However, Violeta understood in this life that Zelena wasn't lucky. It was because Zelena had stolen her life! When Violeta came to the auditorium to attend freshman orientation in her past life, she noticed a one-inch photo on the ground at the entrance.

Everyone thought it was trash, but Violeta was curious and was about to pick it up. But Zelena, unexpectedly stepped on the photo with her foot and pushed Violeta aside by pretending to speak to her.

At that time, Violeta wanted to establish a good relationship with Zelena, so she disregarded Zelena's actions. Still, Violeta never thought that Zelena would pick the photo up!

The one-inch photo was a picture of Samson's daughter! Samson had kept it close to him in his wallet, but he accidentally lost it and was anxiously looking for it. Zelena used the photo as an opportunity to get to know Samson, and he subsequently treated Zelena differently.

This opportunity originally belonged to Violeta, but Zelena had taken it away from her in her previous life. Zelena was reborn and knew **what** would happen. Hence, she stole Violeta's opportunity for herself.

Looking back now, there were indeed too many coincidences. Zelena intercepted every crucial opportunity that slipped through Violeta's fingers. This time, she wouldn't give Zelena that chance again!

As Violeta entered the auditorium, she noticed the one-inch photo in the corner before entering. Violeta turned and saw Zelena also searching for the photo. Perhaps Zelena had a foggy memory and didn't remember the photo's exact location, unlike Violeta. Zelena indeed wanted to steal Violeta's life!

Violeta quickly walked over and picked up the photo from the ground. She wanted to look at the girl in the picture, but Zelena ran up and reached out to snatch it from her before she could do so.

“Sis, what do you have there? Let me see! Zelena tried to grab it but didn’t expect Violeta to hold it so tightly. Besides, a one–inch photo was tiny. Hence, Zelena failed to snatch it.

Violeta glanced at her disgustedly. “Is it any of your business?” Violeta stepped forward and was about to enter the auditorium.

2/3

**We**

Chapter 11 Your Face Resembles the Moon’s Surface.

**69%**

**Zelena** persisted. She couldn’t give up this opportunity to get to know Samson! “Sis, please let me take a look.”

Violeta ignored Zelena and didn’t even look at her. She treated Zelena as if she were invisible. As Violeta was about to enter the auditorium, Zelena panicked and devised a plan. She shouted, “Thief!”

Violeta was dumbfounded.

At that moment, everyone’s attention shifted towards them. Zelena pointed at Violeta’s hand and pretended to be aggrieved. “Sis, please return it to me. It’s mine!” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Violeta couldn’t conceal the disgust in her eyes. Zelena is so shameless! “What did I take from you?”

“The photo in your hand is mine.”

Violeta sneered, “Is it really yours? Are **you** certain?”

Many were entering the auditorium at that moment. A crowd gathered to witness the spectacle since Zelena was causing a scene at the entrance.

Zelena made herself seem very weak. In contrast to Violeta’s cold and forceful demeanor, Zelena appeared to be a victim being bullied in this situation. Others quickly sympathized with her.

Send Gifts

106

Search the **Findnovel.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 12

Chapter 12 Have I Not Been Patient Enough?

“A thief?!”

“What’s happening?”

“Has someone stolen something? How brazen! How dare they steal with so many people around?”

“Anybody who dares to steal something here must be a habitual offender or a new student. They must be punished severely.”

“This student is well-dressed and doesn’t look like a thief. Could it **be** a misunderstanding?”

“Oh, please. A misunderstanding? Looks are deceiving. Don’t be fooled by her beauty. That’s how thieves operate these days. Don’t think she can’t be a thief just because she’s pretty!”

The crowd was engaged in a heated discussion. Some didn’t believe that Violeta was the thief, but most did. After all, rumors spread like wildfire. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Zelena seemed willing to publicly confront Violeta to get the photo. She had dropped all pretense and no longer spoke to Violeta affectionately.

“Are you sure this photo is yours?”

“Yes. It’s not a photo of me. It’s a photo of a girl with a round face and bangs, and it’s important to me. Give it back to me!”

Heh. Zelena can even accurately describe the little girl’s appearance in the photo. This confirmed that Zelena had intentionally stolen this photo from Violeta in her previous life. The picture was indeed Zelena’s stepping

stone to success.

The onlookers didn’t know the importance of this photo, but they chose to believe Zelena when they saw her on the verge of tears.

“It’s **just** a photo. She’s about to cry. Just give it back to her.”

“Why is this girl like this? Is she **really** so broke that she needs to steal a photo? She’s really desperate.

Violeta ignored the chattering crowd and told Zelena, “What if this photo doesn’t belong to you? What **will** you do? You accused me of stealing. I can sue you for defamation!”

Zelena panicked. “That’s impossible! This photo belongs to me!”

Violeta smirked and enunciated each word before the crowd. “If this photo doesn’t belong to you, I want you to publicly apologize and admit you falsely accused me

Zelena was dumbfounded. She cared a lot about her reputation, and publicly apologizing to Violeta was basically a death sentence! **But** at that moment, Zelena was willing to take the risk to obtain the photo. “Fine! I’ll do it if the photo doesn’t belong to me! But this photo is mine.”

Violeta smiled and opened her palm before she showed everyone the photo. As it turned out, it wasn’t a photo of a little girl with bangs and a round face. Instead, it **was** a picture of Violeta! “Everyone, take a good look at this photo! Who is in it?”

1/3

69%

Chapter 12 Have | Not Been Patient Enough?

girl claimed!”

“Yeah, it’s a photo of **you**! The girl looks identical to **you**.”

“Sorry to ask, but is it considered stealing if I have a photo of myself? Violeta asked as she looked around.

The people who had previously doubted her were now silent.

On the other hand, Zelena was in disbelief. “That’s impossible! I saw you holding the photo earlier. Where did you put it? Give it back!” Zelena reached out to grab Violeta’s clothes, trying to find the photo.

Violeta couldn’t take it anymore **and** pushed her away. “What’s wrong with you? Why are you grabbing my clothes for no reason?”

At that moment, the crowd disapproved of Zelena's impulsive actions. All the young, spirited individuals present had a strong sense of justice, and no one liked to be searched without reason.

This is too much. I don't understand why she would steal a photo, especially when it's confirmed that it's a photo of her. Is the other girl mentally ill and suffering from delusions?"

"Yeah, I don't think she's in a stable mental state of mind. She has no reason to act like this even if she seems more vulnerable."

As public opinion turned against Zelena, her expression changed subtly, and she pouted, feeling wronged. "It's not like **that**. It's a photo of a leukemia patient I sponsored, **and** it's important to me. She sent it to me as a keepsake, and I don't want to let her down, so I must find it."

Upon hearing Zelena's preposterous excuse, Violeta was dumbfounded and couldn't help but feel thunderstruck. Zelena can really lie without batting an eye. A leukemia patient she sponsored? I wonder what Mr. Lowe would think if he heard Zelena saying such things about his precious daughter.

After hearing Zelena's explanation, everyone started speaking up for her again.

"I see. I didn't expect you to be such a kind person. In that case, we must find this photo."

"If it were me, I would want to find it too."

"That's true. Such a photo has great sentimental value. Also, the little girl in the photo has leukemia. That's **so** tragic."

Zelena pointed at Violeta and started to emotionally blackmail her. "If you say you don't have it, let me search you!"

Violeta looked at Zelena coldly. She might **not** have been able to defend herself against Zelena's tantrum if she hadn't been prepared. "If you want to search me, go ahead. But what if you don't find anything?"

"I'll apologize to you!"

"No, you should have apologized to me earlier. Suppose you don't find anything after searching my body. In that case, I want you to log into the school forum and publicly post an apology to me."

"Log in to the school forum? Publicly post an apology to you? Aren't you going too far?"

“You think I’m going too far? Aren’t you doing the same?”

2/3

13:25 Wed, 5 Jun ti

Chapter 12 Have I Not Been Patient Enough?

Zelena was dumbfounded. She narrowed her eyes. She was confident that the photo was with Violeta. It couldn’t be anywhere else since she saw Violeta pick it up earlier. She was just unsure where Violeta had hidden it.

*I can’t let this wench get away with it! The picture was her stepping stone to getting to know Samson and the critical catalyst for her future success in the entertainment industry. She couldn’t let Violeta take this opportunity away from her.*

With these thoughts in mind, Zelena gritted her teeth. “Fine! I promise to post a public apology on the forum if I don’t find it.

“Good! Everyone has heard it, so you can’t break your promise.” Violeta extended her arms and allowed Zelena to search her. “Go ahead!”

Zelena immediately reached out and began searching Violeta’s body. Still, no matter how thoroughly she searched, she couldn’t find the photo. She couldn’t even see its silhouette anywhere on Violeta.

“Have you found it?”

“Please be patient. I need to check inside **your** clothes!”

“Am I not being patient enough?!” Violeta’s imposing demeanor filled the air, sending a chill down Zelena’s back. She could sense how furious Violeta was, and it instantly frightened her. “You haven’t found anything!”

Zelena was flabbergasted.

“Everyone has witnessed the entire scene and can testify on my behalf. Zelena Blake, I expect to see your apology post on the forum by tomorrow. Otherwise, I won’t **allow** you to remain in this school!” With that, Violeta turned around and walked into the auditorium.

The crowd pointed at Zelena and whispered about her as her face flushed with anger. She was outraged. Who does this wench think she is? Why is she acting so arrogantly?!

**Send Gifts**



Search the **FindNOvel.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 13

### Chapter 13 A Killing Attempt

Violeta entered the auditorium and seamlessly blended into the crowd. When no one was paying attention, she discreetly took out a photo hidden in her sleeve.

Having anticipated that Zelena would cause trouble that day, Violeta had prepared her own photo and concealed it in her sleeve when Zelena wasn't looking. It would be impossible for Zelena to find it.

The auditorium was filled with freshmen. Violeta located her class's designated area and took a seat. Soon, Zelena entered, reluctantly taking a seat at the back. She glanced at Violeta in the front row, discreetly rolling her eyes.

The freshman orientation began shortly after. Several deans and senior representatives took the give speeches.

stage to

Violeta scanned the room, searching for Mr. Lowe. She spotted him seated in the front row with several department heads, seemingly unaware that the photo in his wallet was missing.

She needed a suitable opportunity to return the photo to him. Otherwise, it would be awkward or **as** if she was intentionally trying to get close to him.

Violeta recalled her previous life. She suffered public humiliation when her clothes were torn. At that time, she was only concerned about herself and did not notice how Zelena returned the photo to Mr.Lowe and left a favorable impression on him.

The speeches ended before she could figure out how to return the photo.

"Everyone is now free to mingle and get to know each other. It's your chance to make friends who will be with you for the next four years..."

"Clap, clap, clap..."

Applause filled the room as everyone began to socialize. Not only did students mingle, but soon, those with talents **showcased** their skills. After **all**, several renowned directors were present. Everyone seized the chance, aiming to impress.

Zelena had carefully chosen her outfit and made meticulous preparations to shine during the freshman orientation. She had gathered information before coming to this city and was eager to connect with affluent individuals here. Her primary goal was to befriend Nolan Spencer, the student council president, who had spoken **on** stage at the freshman orientation.

As such, she strategically positioned herself along the route that Nolan was expected to pass through, holding a glass of wine and deliberately avoiding looking at the path. Internally, she mentally readied herself **to** create a chance encounter with **him**.

However, she had miscalculated. Nolan did not take that route.

While Nolan delivered a speech on stage, his gaze consistently scanned the crowd for Violeta. Spotting her, he left the stage **and** headed toward her.

Zelena waited in vain for Nolan to come to her. After **a** while, she looked around and found him approaching Violeta. Seeing this, she immediately hurried over to him.

Violeta stood up from her seat, but a **voice** sounded behind her before she could take a step. "Viol"

1/3

### Chapter 13 A Killing Attempt

She turned around and saw Zoren approaching her. Hayden and two other guys followed him.

Violeta was briefly stunned upon seeing them. Hayden and the others were not at the freshman orientation in her previous life. She could not understand why they showed up now.

"Why are all of you here?"

Zoren smiled **as** he approached Violeta. "Isn't this the freshman **orientation**? We thought we'd join the fun."

Violeta showed a hint of disdain. "Are you even supposed to be here? Don't go causing trouble."

As Zoren and the others approached, everyone's attention shifted to them. Violeta suddenly discovered herself as the center of attention. She felt uncomfortable with everyone staring at her.

Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do. Hayden, Zoren, and the other two were **famous** throughout Toland University. They were even more popular than Nolan, the student council president.

“Hey, you guys should leave!” Violeta nudged Zoren, urging them to go away.

Zoren turned around. His handsome face was directed at Violeta. He held her hand and said, “Why should I leave! Knowing you’ll attend this university, my uncle specifically asked me to take care of you. Let me introduce you to a few of the people here. I know everyone who spoke on stage earlier.”

Violeta was rendered speechless.

At that moment, Hayden’s gaze suddenly focused on Zoren holding Violeta’s hand. His gaze was so intense that it seemed to pierce through Zoren’s hand.

Why does my hand suddenly feel uncomfortable?

Zoren sensed a sudden threat **and** turned to **find** Hayden glaring at him.

*D\*mn*, I almost had a heart attack. He **immediately** released Violeta’s **hand**.

Violeta was surprised that Zoren suddenly pushed her hand away. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Let’s not hold hands. It itches.”

“Huh?” Violeta **was** confused.

Jasper laughed **and** remarked teasingly, “Vio, Zoren haven’t showered.”

His words offended Zoren. “Who said I didn’t shower? I bathe every day, and I smell great!”

Liam replied, “Why don’t you try holding her hand **again**?”

Zoren remained silent.

Attempting that would get me killed *D\*mn*, these two annoying b\*stards! Are they trying to get me beaten **up**? What

the heck?

Hayden stepped forward. He ignored the other guys and turned to Violeta. “Don’t mind them, I’ll take you.”

Initially Violeta did not want to follow them as she had not returned Mr. **Lowe's** photo  
However on

2/3

**Wed, 5**

Chapter 13 A Killing Attempt

69%

further consideration, she realized it was an excellent opportunity to be introduced to important people. Thus, she agreed. "Okay"

The four guys led Violeta confidently to the front row, where several **deans** and film directors were seated.

"Mr. Yost, Mr. Strauss."

Mr. Yost and Mr. Strauss were surprised to see them. "Hayden, why are you here?"

"We came to show support," Hayden answered.

Mr. Yost seemed unconvinced. "Show support? We would be happy enough if you don't steal the spotlight from us."

Zoren replied in good humor, "Mr. Yost, don't say that. But don't worry. We arrived after your speech ended. We didn't steal anyone's spotlight!"

Mr. Strauss chuckled.

After a brief banter, Zoren took the initiative to introduce Violeta. "Violeta is a freshman in the acting department. Mr. Yost, Mr. Strauss, can you inform the professors to take good care of Vio in class."

Although shy, Violeta greeted them respectfully, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Yost and Mr. Strauss"

In the m

previous life, Violeta was only an ordinary student at Toland University. She never had the chance to get this so close to the **deans**, let alone chat with them. She had always had immense respect for this group of scholars.

Mr. Strauss smiled and looked at Violeta.

They had heard rumors during the freshman orientation that the university chancellor's daughter enrolled in the performing arts department. Seeing Violeta, they knew it must be her.

Even if Violeta did not come to greet them, they knew what they had to do. After learning that she was the chancellor's daughter, who would dare to give her trouble?

"Violeta, right? You have a promising talent."

"Come with me, Violeta. We **have** three film directors visiting our university today, so I might as well introduce them to you. They are Mr. Lowe, Mr. Jackson, and Mr. Zahn. All are renowned directors. When you graduate, you'll surely have the chance to collaborate with them."

"Who knows, you might not even have to wait until graduation! Hahaha.."

Send Gifts

106

SEARCH THE [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Search the [FindNOVEL.net](#) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 14

### Chapter 14 Making a Fool of Herself

All the other freshmen in the auditorium looked at Violeta, who was chatting amicably with the important guests in the front row. She always maintained a gentle smile, occasionally nodding with a show of respect. Her face was practically glowing.

On the other hand, Zelena did not know how Violeta got close to those people and could only look on with

disdain.

A lowborn like her can never appreciate the finer things in *life*. It's like casting pearls before swine. Even *if* she were to connect with influential people, what difference would it make? I'm in control, and I shall win in the end.

With that in mind, Zelena approached Nolan, intentionally bumping into him as she hurried past.

“Ah!” Zelena screamed and fell toward Nolan.

Nolan instinctively caught her and asked, “Are you **okay**?”

Zelena’s lashes trembled slightly as she shyly met Nolan’s gaze. “Thank you. I’m okay.”

“Be careful when walking in the future. Nolan didn’t notice Zelena’s expression. **Instead**, he kept staring at a group of people in the front row, **focusing** on Violet

“May I know your name? I’m sorry for getting lipstick on your jacket. If you take it off, I can wash it for

you.

Zelena held onto Nolan, wanting to talk to him for a little longer. But Nolan replied indifferently. “No

need.”

After all, he had only worn the jacket once, so why bother washing it?

However, Zelena refused to let **Nolan** go. She was determined to leave a lasting impression on him. Thus, she clung firmly to Nolan. “It’s no trouble at all. I’ll wash it for you.”

Nolan replied, “No need.”

“Ah... Zelena was about to say something when she suddenly heard fabric tearing behind her. She froze and instantly felt a rush of cool air against her skin.

What’s going on?

“Oh my, everyone, look! Her clothes just tore open... [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Zelena was stunned. She let go of Nolan’s hand and quickly reached behind her, only to find that her clothes had wholly torn open. The seams had somehow split.

“Ah!! Don’t look!”

Zelena desperately tried to cover her back, but it was impossible. Moreover, with so many people present, her shouts only alerted more people to look at her.

Her face **was** red as a tomato. She had planned to shine at this freshman orientation. Unexpectedly, she ended up **making** a fool of herself.

1/3

13:25 Wed, 5 Jun •

## Chapter 14 Making a Fool of Herself

寛69%量

and witnessed the scene of Zelena's humiliation. A hint of satisfaction flickered in her eyes.

She had also experienced such humiliation in her previous life. Now, it was Zelena's turn to have a taste.

Zelena's clothes did not tear by coincidence. Violeta had a hand in it. When Zelena insisted on searching her body at the auditorium entrance earlier, Violeta concealed a **small** blade between her fingers. When Zelena wasn't paying attention, she quietly cut the seams on the back of her clothes.

As they were in public, Violeta **was** careful not to cut too deep. Therefore, Zelena's clothes would **not** have torn if she had behaved **and** did not cause trouble.

Violeta was betting on Zelena's inability to stay still. **As** expected, Zelena moved too much during her attempt to seduce Nolan, causing the back of her clothes to tear.

In other words. Zelena only **had** herself to blame.

Zelena desperately held on to her clothes to keep them from falling off. Nolan initially did not want to take off his jacket, but seeing the situation, he had to do something as **a** gentleman. Thus, he had no choice but to remove his jacket to **cover** Zelena.

Zelena was utterly embarrassed. She hastily thanked Nolan and hurried out of the auditorium. She could not bear to stay a second longer.

Once Zelena left, Violeta looked away and coincidentally met Hayden's eyes. The two locked eyes for **a** moment. Violeta had no idea how long he had been looking at her.

This is weird. Why is he always looking at me!

However, Violeta did not dwell on it. Instead, she took a small photo from her pocket and handed it to Mr. Lowe.

"Mr. Lowe, is the little girl in this photo your daughter? I found it at the auditorium entrance."

Mr. Lowe was stunned to see the photo in Violeta's **hand**. He immediately pulled his wallet from his pocket and opened it. Indeed, the picture was missing. He did not even notice when it had fallen off.

"Oh my, thank goodness you found it. Thank you so much, Violeta. I would never have gotten it back if you didn't find it."

Mr. Lowe was extremely grateful and relieved to get the photo back. He continued, "The girl in this photo is my daughter. It was taken in her first year of elementary school when she was six. She's now twelve and is living overseas with her mother. This is the only childhood photo I have of her. Thank you so much for returning it to me. But how did **you** know it's mine?"

Violeta smiled. "I saw pictures of your daughter on your Facebook page. When I found this ID photo, I thought it looked very similar, so I asked you. I didn't expect to get it right."

Mr. Lowe thought momentarily and nodded, "True, I posted her photos on my Facebook page before this. Haha, Violeta, I didn't expect you to follow me on Facebook."

Y

Violeta took the opportunity to compliment him, saying, "I love the movies you directed, Mr. Lowe. That's why I followed you on Facebook. It's my dream to collaborate with you once I graduate."

"Hahaha, don't worry. There will be opportunities for collaboration. You're a promising talent. I won't miss out on that," Mr. Lowe laughed heartily. Violeta had left a favorable impression on him.

2/3

13:25 Wed, 5

Chapter 14 Making a Fool of Herself

Having successfully returned the **photo** to Mr. Lowe. Violeta finally calmed down.

The freshman orientation soon ended, and everyone left the auditorium. Military training was set to begin in three days.

Hayden and the other three followed Violeta as she led them out of the auditorium. Violeta walked in the middle, with the two men on either side. The scene resembled bodyguards protecting a delicate princess.

Violeta sighed. "Don't you guys have anything else to do? Stop following me"



Zoren responded, "Since we don't have anything else after this, why don't we go home? Vio, want me to send you home?"

Jasper suggested, "We still have plenty of time in the afternoon. Instead of wasting it at home, how about we go out **and have** some fun?"

**Liam** nodded. "We used to hang out at Carom Club last month. What do you **think**? Want to play some

billiards?"

Zoren turned to Hayden. "Hade, what about you? Are you going?"

But Hayden asked Violeta her opinion, "What do you think?"

Violeta hesitated for a moment.

Carom Club?

If she remembered correctly, it was the most prestigious entertainment venue in Quinston, exclusive to members. Ordinary people could not enter. The fact that they had monthly memberships indicated their wealth and status.

Send Gifts

106

Search the **(F)indNOvel.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 15

Chapter 15 Specially Customized for Him

Violeta pondered briefly before nodding. "Sure, let's go together"

Seeing **that** Violeta agreed, Hayden turned to Jasper, "You drive"

Jasper replied, "Okay,"

Then, Violeta and three guys waited at the campus' west gate for Jasper to get his car.

Zoren was feeling bored. He **asked** Violeta, "Vio, will you join a club?"

Violeta replied immediately. “No.”

“Your four years here will be dull **then**”

Violeta fell **silent**.

号69%量

In her previous life, she was too busy working to earn tuition fees and did not have time to waste on social activities. But in this life...

Perhaps I should join a club to rewind.

What club did Zelena join in my previous life? Was it tennis?

Yes, she joined the tennis club because Nolan was in it.

The tennis club is the most **popular** club at Toland University. Those who joined **were** either campus celebrities or affluent heirs, each with parents holding high **positions** in Quinston.

There was a saying in Toland University **that** even if you could only be a ball picker in the tennis club, it would still be worth it.

Violeta looked at the three guys beside her and asked, “Are you guys also in the tennis club?”

Hayden asked, “Also?”

“Just curious.... Violeta replied.

Liam said, “We’re all in the tennis club. Jasper is the club president.”

“Vio, why don’t you join the tennis club? We can help you skip the usual process. You don’t have to go through a tryout. How about that?” Zoren suggested.

Every year, many people sought to join the tennis club, but only around thirty were selected, highlighting the difficulty of the selection process.

People hoped to join the **tennis** club because the members were affluent and influential. Moreover, the tennis club boasted the best perks at Toland University.

**It had** luxurious training facilities with exclusive lounges and **training areas**. The annual came with substantial rewards, **making** the Tennis Society the most sought-after club.

competitions also

expand their

These perks lured many to yearn for membership, seeing it as an opportunity to e

1/3

69%L

Chapter 15 Specially Customized for Him

Thus, the club had a challenging selection process. Entry into the club was determined through a d final elimination, disqualifying many rookies during the initial stages.

quarter-

Hayden and the other guys assumed Violeta could not play tennis and thought she would only be a decorative member if she joined the club. Still, that was fine with them. After all, she was well-connected. The club would happily have her even if she could not play.

“The tennis club sounds interesting. All right, I’ll give it a try. But why should I get in through connections? I want to pass the tryout fair and square,” Violeta said with determination.

Zoren: “I admire your determination, but can you play tennis? Your petite stature suggests you’re not a sporty person. I advise you not to be stubborn. The newcomers who **make** it to the finals **through** elimination rounds are strong.”

As the tennis club had to compete with other universities, **members** must have decent skills. The skill level of Toland University’s tennis club members was comparable to that of national athletes, indicating the challenge.

Violeta retorted, “Don’t underestimate me!

At this moment, Hayden spoke up, “It’s okay. You can join the cheerleading squad if it doesn’t work out.”

Zoren asked. “Hade, does our club even have a cheerleading squad?”

The tennis club has very few female members. How can we form a cheerleading squad?

Hayden narrowed his eyes subtly and answered in a deep voice, “No, but we can create one.”

Zoren was rendered speechless.

D\*mn, does he mean that *if* Violeta fails the tryout, we will create a cheerleading squad and arrange for her to join? That's incredible!

Although this has never been done before, knowing Hayden, it seems plausible.

While they were talking, Jasper had arrived in his car.

After getting in the car, Zoren said eagerly to Jasper: "**Jas**, reserve a spot for Vio in the club's recruitment this year.

Jasper responded as he **drove**, "Why? Does she want to join the tennis club? Sure, she can join straightaway without going through the tryout."

Violeta, sitting in the back, overheard this and leaned forward. "No shortcuts. I want to go through the tryout and get admitted through the normal process."

Witnessing Violeta's determination, they chose not to argue further. However, when the time came for tryout, it would be up to them whether to go easy on her.

They soon arrived at the Carom **Club**.

The place had a minimalist décor, different from what Violeta **had** imagined. Before coming here, she thought that the largest entertainment center in Oulton would have a luxurious or extravagant interior.

2/3

69%%%

Chapter 15 Specially Customized for Him

Upon entering, a dedicated attendant guided them to the billiards room. The third floor of the Carom Club was entirely devoted to billiards and divided into private rooms and an open space. The private rooms were charged by the hour, and the monthly fee was steep.

The attendant knew the four guys well. After all, Hayden had been a regular customer here for years, renting a private room monthly or yearly. He had rented the most exclusive room on the third floor **so** frequently that it became his domain.

This was their headquarters. They had never brought a woman here before. Violeta was the first one. Thus, the attendant could not help but take a few more glances at Violeta when he led them into the room.

Violeta entered the room and looked around.

Meanwhile, Hayden and his companions commenced their preparations, selecting billiards cues from the numerous expensive custom-made ones hanging on the wall.

Hayden took off his **jacket**, revealing a loose-fitting light gray T-shirt beneath. Its collar was low enough to show **his** neck and the faintly visible lines of his collarbone. He casually rolled up his sleeves and walked to the wall.

“Help me choose one.”

“Huh?” Violeta was momentarily taken aback. She glanced at Hayden before pointing to a pink and purple billiards cue on the wall. “Is **this** a Daisy Duck color scheme?”

The cue Violeta pointed at had a purple tip and a pink handle with a bowtie. Hayden was slightly stunned.

**Liam**, also selecting a cue nearby, overheard Violeta’s words and chuckled. “Hayden has never used this cue, **haha**. It was a gift from his mother for his eighteenth birthday. It’s a specially customized limited-edition cue and the only one of its kind worldwide.”

“I see, that explains it. He doesn’t strike me as someone who would appreciate this color scheme. Well, since it’s never been used, let’s give it a try today,” Violeta remarked.

Hayden regretted asking her to choose a cue for him.

Sensing his reluctance, Violeta fluttered her lashes, saying, “You’re not thinking of backing out, are you? Once a man gives his word, it’s unseemly to retract. If you back out now, I’ll tease you about it for the rest of your life.”

“Alright, then I’ll use this one.”

Hayden took down the purple and pink custom-made cue from the wall.

The two guys beside him burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, I recall Hayden saying he would never use this cue, even if it meant his death! Today, he’s completely gone back on his **words!**”

“Thinking about it, it’s obvious. Vio’s a girl, so of course she would choose this one! **Hahaha...**”

## **Send Gifts**

Search the FindNOVEL.NET website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Search the **FindNovel.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 16

Chapter 16 Eating Fondue Base

**Hayden** delivered on his promise and used the cue Violeta chose for him. The guys played a billiards game for four, Violeta did not join them but watched from the side.

“Let’s have a penalty for losers. Vio, you decide.”

Violeta sat on the couch and was ready to log in to the Toland University forum on her phone. She considered momentarily before saying. “The losing side will treat the winners to dinner.

Zoren replied. “That’s too simple

Violeta asked curiously, “What kind of penalty did you have before?”

“We used to do something more extreme, like eating ten lemons in a row.”

Violeta was stunned.

Did they eat ten lemons in a row? That’s insane!

“In that case, the losers will treat us to dinner this evening. And no matter what food the winners choose. the losers have to eat it with a smile.

“Wow, Vio, your punishment is harsher than we used to have.”

“Hahaha...”

“All right, we’ll go with this. Let’s start!”

The guys started playing billiards.

Violeta logged into the university forum and took a look around. Even before entering, she could imagine what the forum would look like.

Sure enough, the first two pages were all about her. There were photos of her entering the campus with Hayden in the morning, pictures of her having lunch with the four guys, photos of her from the freshman. orientation, and even a post about Zelena’s embarrassing moment **when** her dress ripped in the auditorium.

The last post piqued Violeta's interest, and she tapped **to** read more about it. Someone happened to take photos of Zelena's embarrassing moment and posted it in the thread. If Zelena saw these photos, she would be **furious**.

Violeta had experienced such **humiliation** in her previous life. Now, it was Zelena's turn to experience the same. She wondered how Zelena **would react** when she saw the pictures. It must be quite a spectacular sight.

After logging out of the forum, Violeta entered the dark web. There, she issued **a** simple challenge: anyone who could breach her firewall and access the confidential S

on her computer **would** receive **a** reward of one hundred thousand, with **a** deadline set for the twentieth of next month.

There was a hacker leaderboard on the dark web. Violeta's **target** was the **third**-ranked hacker on the leaderboard, Red Hat, Red Hat would later become one of Zelena's allies.

1/3

**13:26 Wed, 5**

**69%**

Chapter 16 Eating Fondue Base

target of online harassment. Many of her private matters were exposed, **and she** had **to** spend money to resolve the issue. Later, she discovered that it had all been leaked by a hacker named Red Hat. Furthermore, Zelena had provided all the information to Red Hat.

Although these things would not happen until four years later, Violeta had to plan ahead. She looked through **the** list of those who accepted the challenge and found Red Hat among **them**. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Violeta reclined against the couch and smirked. The target took the bait!  
It **won't** be easy **to** break through my Firewall!

In her previous life, Violeta suffered a significant setback in information technology and spent time studying diligently. She had to thank Zelena's fans for her rapid progress. Whenever they came to insult her, she used them as practice targets.

She started by tracing IP addresses before gradually learning to pinpoint specific locations. Eventually, she became skilled enough to hack into the opponent's devices and turn on their cameras to see their faces.

These keyboard warriors were always hiding in the shadows. Violeta had reported many of them to the police when she caught them attacking her for no reason. Strangely, once caught, they all claimed to be innocent

**Anger** surged within Violeta as she thought about this.

Meanwhile, Zelena furiously **blamed** her housekeeper for her humiliation during orientation.

“This dress is defective! Why did you let me wear it without checking properly? Are you trying to ruin

me?”

The housekeeper **appeared** confused. “Ms. Blake, I don’t know what happened. I checked the dress thoroughly when I got it from the boutique. Furthermore, the salesperson also checked it. How could there be loose threads? I really don’t know how it happened.”

Zelena glared at the housekeeper, not believing a **word** she said. Then, she took out her phone and checked the forum. Her face twisted with rage **as** she saw the photos from the freshman orientation.

Suddenly, she recalled something unusual when she searched Violeta’s body earlier. Her expression froze. She hurriedly checked the torn dress,

As suspected, the stitching was cut with a blade!

It was that despicable Violeta! She’s behind this!

Zelena clenched her fist tightly. She wished she could find Violeta now and tear her apart. At the same time, she realized something was off.

That b\*tch wasn’t this cunning in *the previous life*! Could *she* have changed after starting a new life?

Regardless, *I* won’t let her trample over me in this life!

From Zelena’s perspective, Violeta was the fake heiress of the **Blake** family, who took everything from her in her past life. Furthermore, she even pretended to be nice when Zelena returned home, but it was all a malicious act. To Zelena, Violeta was **a** hypocrite, using kindness as a façade to hide her lowly status.

13.26

Chapter 16 Eating Fondue Base



69%點

Zelena grew up in a non-affluent family. When she returned to the Blake family, she knew nothing about **social** etiquette. If Violeta had not guided her in everything, Zelena **could** not imagine how many **embarrassing** situations she would have gotten herself into. Yet, in Zelena's twisted **mind**, she saw Violeta's kindness **as** her showing off

Jealousy twisted Zelena's heart. And no matter how hard she tried in her previous life, she could never catch up to Violeta.

Violeta liked Nolan, and Zelena liked him too. But she did not expect Nolan to only like Violeta.

How could he choose her over me? She's only a fake heiress!

From then on, Zelena hated Violeta even more. She swore to take revenge, and fate smiled upon her, granting her a second chance.

I will take my

my revenge in this life! *That* despicable Violeta shall be my slave, and I will trample her under my feet!

Unbeknownst to Zelena, she had succeeded in Violeta's previous life. She took advantage of Violeta's kindness and acted against her. This time, Violeta would never make the same mistake again.

The wheel of fate had begun to turn again in this life, and the outcome remained uncertain.

Three hours later, the outcome **in the** billiard room **had** been decided.

Jasper and Hayden emerged victorious, while Zoren and Liam suffered defeat.

Jasper burst into laughter and exclaimed, "Liam, prepare yourself! You made me eat ten lemons last time, **and** now it's time for you to pay it all back! **Let's have** spicy fondue tonight. I'll make you eat the fondue **base**!

Zoren responded, "D\***mn**! Don't be too hard on me."

"I don't care. Thanks to you, I had to suffer the sour taste in my mouth for three days. Everything I ate tasted sour."

**Liam** quickly interjected, "**Jas**, he tricked you last time. Don't involve me in **this**. I'm innocent. I don't want to eat the fondue base..."

Send Gifts

106

Search the **FindNovel.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 17

Chapter 17 An Unexpectedly Skilled Cook

The five of them left Carom Clubs together.

Suddenly, Violeta's phone rang. It was Niall calling-

"Hello, **Niall**.

**69%**

Niall's gentle **voice** sounded from the phone. "Vio, how's the orientation? Do you like Toland University?"

"Of course, I love it! Violeta replied.

Niall asked, "Why is it so noisy on your end? Aren't you on campus?"

Zoren snatched the phone before Violeta **could** answer. "Hi, Niall, it's me. The orientation ended in the afternoon, and we brought Vio to have fun. We'll be having fondue for dinner after this. Don't worry, I promise to take good care of Vio and bring her back safely."

Violeta did not have friends when she came to Quinston. Thus, Niall was relieved that Zoren hung out with her. However, he could not resist giving a few warnings.

"You better not take Vio to questionable places, or else..."

"Oh, Niall, I know, I know! I wouldn't dare. Also, it's not just the two of us. Hayden and the others are also with us. You can rest assured!"

"Is Hayden there too? Okay then. Make sure to bring her home before nine."

"Okay, got it! I'll hang up now!"

After a brief chat with Niall, Zoren ended the call and returned the phone to Violeta. "Here you **go**. All settled!"

Initially, Niall had doubts about Zoren, but when he heard Hayden was with them, he felt at ease. The reason was simple. Hayden **was** known for being an upright gentleman. As an heir to the Frost family, he was famous among the upper class for his integrity. He avoided any reckless behavior.

Furthermore, Hayden had a unique background, unlike most members of upper-class society.

Zoren and the other two came from business families. But Hayden's family was involved in politics. His family was a prestigious political family. The elders in his family were high-ranking government officials.

Thus, Hayden's future was already planned out. Among the four of them, he was the de facto leader.

The Frost family had strict rules, and Hayden's upbringing forbade him from going to questionable places such as brothels and nightclubs. Therefore, Niall felt at ease knowing Hayden was with them.

Violeta took her phone from Zoren, asking. "What did my brother sav

Zoren smirked. "He didn't say much, just that you can hang out with **us** but must be home by nine. He's confident you're in good hands."

"Really?"

1

1/4

13-26 Wed, 5

Chapter 17 An Unexpectedly Skilled Cook

friends [SEAR\\*ch the FindNOvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I'm telling the truth. I'm your cousin. Why won't you believe me?"

Violeta whispered, "That's **because** you're unreliable."

“What? What did you say?”

Violeta looked up and smiled. “It’s nothing. Don’t worry about it.”

They arrived at the fondue restaurant and reserved a private room.

Zoren was about to sit beside Hayden at their table, but Hayden glanced at him with disdain.

Zoren knew why and immediately turned to Violeta. “Vio, you should sit here.”

Violeta had already chosen her seat and was about to sit down. Hearing **Zoren**, she said, “I’ll sit here. Didn’t you want to sit there?”

Zoren went to Violeta, held her shoulder, and guided her to the seat. Just sit here. No need to thank me.”

Once everyone was seated, they began ordering food. The guys took special care of Violeta, asking about her preferences. Violeta listed the dishes she wanted and ordered one each.

“If it’s not enough, we’ll order more later.”

Soon, the food arrived, and they commenced the punishment. Violeta realized they had ordered peculiar

dishes.

Jasper instructed the server to cook what Violeta ordered, leaving the peculiar food untouched.

“Jasper, you won’t make them eat raw food, right?”

Jasper frowned slightly. “Vio, have you heard of the raw food diet? It’s quite trendy these days.”

Violeta was rendered speechless. She glanced at Zoren with pity and started eating.

She enjoyed dipping sliced steak and chorizo in fondue. Thus, she picked up a slice of chorizo with her fork and dipped it in.

Hayden also picked up a slice of chorizo with his fork and dipped it in the fondue. Then, he placed the cheese-coated chorizo on Violeta’s plate.

Violeta turned to Hayden in surprise. “Aren’t you eating?”

“I don’t like spicy food.”

Violeta did not know what **to** say.

*If* he doesn’t like spicy food, why did he *order* the extra–spicy fondue?

But Violeta enjoyed spicy food and gladly accepted the food he offered.

2/4

13:26 Wed, 5 Jun

**ti**

## Chapter 17 **An** Unexpectedly Skilled **Cook**

On the other hand, the other three guys exchanged glances as they watched Hayden piling food on Violeta’s plate. Zoren knew that Hayden had taken a liking to his cousin.

69% 音

Hayden did not eat anything but focused on cooking food in the fondue for her. He was unexpectedly skilled at it. This worked out well for Violeta. She did not have to do anything. Someone cooked for her for

free.

At the same time, Violeta quickly understood why they had ordered the extra–**spicy** fondue. It was to make the losers eat the fondue base.

Jasper scooped some extra spicy fondue **base** into a bowl and added hot sauce. “Eat up.”

Zoren was dumbfounded when the bowl was placed **before** him. “D\*mn it, Jasper, are you serious about this?”

Jasper replied, “Of course! I never joke about such things. If you want to blame someone, blame Vio. This punishment is her idea. She’s determined to make you sick tonight.”

“Hahaha...” Jasper’s demonic laughter filled the room.

Violeta **could** not help but chuckle as she sipped water.

She covered her mouth, but her cheeks were flushed. She **said**, “Zoren, a real man keeps to his **word**. It’s not a big deal. Worse come to worst, you’ll have your stomach

pumped tonight. Besides, it won't come to that extreme. Consider your reputation. If you refuse to complete the punishment, who will want to play with you again?"

"Damn it! Vio, why are you so heartless!" Zoren was shocked. "I thought you would help me plead for mercy. Instead, you added fuel to the fire!"

Violeta blinked innocently. "I advocate for justice, not favoritism!"

Jasper burst into laughter. "Hahaha, Violeta, you're truly one of a kind...."

They were impressed with Violeta's personality. Other girls they encountered were overly delicate. Those girls could never take a stance like Violeta. Instead, they would probably burst into tears upon hearing

such words.

Violeta continued, "According **to** the game's rules, Liam, you must eat it too. Friends should share both blessings and hardships, don't you think?"

"Me?" As far as Liam was concerned, Zoren could take the punishment if he wanted. He refused to be dragged into it.

"Sorry, Violeta, even if I want to eat it, I cannot decide. According to the rules, each winner punishes one person. Since Jasper has chosen to punish Zoren, Hade will determine my punishment. Hade, we've been best friends for almost twenty years. You won't be so cruel, right?"

Violeta pouted. "Well, too bad. The fondue **base** is quite **tasty**."

After all, she had eaten it before.

3/4

13:26 Wed, 5 Jun 14

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 18

Chapter 18 Friendship Abandoned

But Hayden was not going to help him. He ignored Liam's pleading look and turned to Violeta, saying. "Since you're eager to join the fun, why don't you decide on the punishment?"

Violeta's eyes brightened. "Can I?"

Hayden nodded. "Yes"

Seeing this, Jasper laughed even louder. "Hahaha! Liam, it's not too late for you to beg Vio for mercy!"

69%

Liam was stunned. "Hade, you've changed. How can you do this? You abandoned our friendship over a girl. I hate you!" But Hayden ignored him.

Meanwhile, Violeta was full of mischief. She leaned over to whisper something to Jasper. These two were ingenious in their pranks, and their ideas were surprisingly in sync, making them perfect partners in

crime.

A moment later, Violeta cleared her throat, saying. "All right, I'll give **you** a few options."

"You can eat the fondue base, a raw pig's brain, or drink a concoction."

"Concoction? What kind of concoction?"

Violeta blinked mysteriously. "Of course, I can't tell you that. Hurry up and choose!"

As she spoke, Jasper ate something from a bowl. It looked tasty.

Zoren and Liam exchanged glances **and** decided at the same time. "We will take the concoction!"

"Not bad. It's a good choice!"

Jasper put down the bowl of pumpkin soup and asked the waiter to bring a blender.

Then, he added two raw eggs, two stalks of celery, two bitter gourds, **and** a tomato, along with sauerkraut, blue cheese, **and** durian flesh. He blended them in the blender until they became a thick, smoothie-like **concoction**. Lastly, he topped it with some coconut milk.

Violeta named the concoction Wide Awake Smoothie.

Zoren and Liam were horrified. The two of them looked at the bowl of slush before them and felt

**nauseous.**

“Are you sure it’s edible?”

Violeta replied, “Why would it not be?” Search The (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jasper agreed with Violeta. “All the ingredients it **contains** are naturally edible. **Although** we don’t know for sure whether it will cause diarrhea.”

Violeta rubbed her chin, adding. “I don’t think it will last long. Perhaps they might pass out. Still, they will be fine after taking medicine.”

Zoren and Liam widened their eyes in shock.

1/4

13:26 Wed, 5 Jun 4.

Chapter 18 Friendship Abandoned

“**Vio**, I’m your cousin! How can you be so ruthless as to sacrifice your relative?” Zoren **protested.**

I don’t dare to think about what would happen if I drank this concoction.

**69% M**

Violeta covered her mouth and chuckled. Zoren had always thought she was beautiful and innocent, but now she seemed sly and mischievous.

Jasper grabbed the chance to goad them further. “Don’t worry, drink. If it doesn’t sit well, I’ll buy **you some** anti-diarrheal medicine.”

Liam **was** stunned.

Suddenly, Hayden said, “The rules of the game must be followed.

Since Hayden had spoken, how could they not drink the concoction? If they backed out now, the consequences would be worse than the effects of this obnoxious concoction.

Thus, Zoren picked up the bowl before him and shut his eyes, resembling a warrior facing a deathly battle.



“Vio, I will remember this for the rest of my life. This terrible idea must be yours.”

He downed the concoction, gulp by gulp.

Liam witnessed Zoren’s bravery and followed **suit**, drinking the concoction.

Once they finished drinking, they were surprised that they did not taste anything. After all, they drank it too quickly that the concoction flowed straight down their throats

“We’re done. The punishment is over, right?”

Jasper replied. “It’s done. Let’s play again next time.

Zoren snorted. “Hmph, just you wait! I’ll make you try all the recipes from today!”

“Yes! You must try them all!” Liam chimed in.

Violeta smiled, asking. “What did you taste?”

Liam replied, “I didn’t dare to taste it, fearing I would vomit.” Jasper burst into laughter.

After finishing the fondue, the guys **sent** Violeta home first.

The car entered the White family’s compound. Violeta got out of the car and bid them farewell.

“See you tomorrow,” Zoren said.

“Tomorrow?”

Since they would be having Military training in three days, they did **not** have classes tomorrow or the day

after.

Zoren replied. “We’ll go out and have fun.”

Violeta nodded. “**Okay**, see you tomorrow then. After saying that, she turned around and entered the

2/4

13-26 **Wed**, 5 Jun

Chapter 18 Friendship Abandoned

Hayden's gaze followed Violeta **until** she went out of sight. Only then did he withdraw his gaze.

"Oh, still looking at her? We'll see her tomorrow anyway," Zoren joked.

Hayden gave him a cold look. "Drive."

69%

Violeta hung out with the four guys for the next few days. They learned more about each other and grew closer in the process. Furthermore, Violeta had an easygoing personality and was not pretentious, allowing them to become good friends quickly.

During this time, they tried many recreational activities in Quinston, such as jungle go-karting, racing, and surfing. Soon, people began to find out about Violeta. Everyone **was** astonished by rumors of Violeta's constant presence among the four famous heirs in Quinston.

Irene initially worried that Violeta would have difficulty adapting to life in Quinston. However, she was relieved when she saw how quickly Violeta befriended Zoren and the others.

On the day before military training, Irene went to Violeta's room, saying, "Vio, I heard the military training will be in the jungle this time. Let me know if you can't handle it, and you won't have to go."

Military training was a mandatory requirement for admission to Toland University. The university's military training was known to be strict. Irene was worried that Violeta would be unable to endure the hardships and felt heartbroken for her precious daughter.

Furthermore, her husband was the chancellor of Toland University. It would be easy for him to arrange an exemption for Violeta.

"Mom, don't worry. I can handle it."

"But you

had a **car** accident before. I'm worried...

"Oh, Mom. I'll be fine. How about this? I promise to tell you if the training is too much for me, okay?"

Irene sighed. "All right. Don't push yourself too hard."

Violeta was their most precious treasure. They did not want her to experience even the slightest bit of hardship.

With the White family's resources, they could send Voleta to any school worldwide. So, it wasn't a matter of the school choosing her, but rather her selecting the school.

"Mom, it's getting late. You should rest. Have you been sleeping well these past few days? There are dark circles under your eyes. Rehearsing for the theater must be tough, right?"

Recently, the theater had been rehearsing for a large-scale event that several television stations would broadcast. As the key person at the theater, Irene naturally bore significant responsibilities.

Hearing her daughter's concern, Irene immediately felt rejuvenated. "It's nothing. It's worth it for the

school show's **impact**. Anyway, I won't keep you. You should get some rest, too. You have to go to

tomorrow.

"Okay."

Chapter 18 Friendship Abandoned

Violeta walked Irene out of her bedroom.

Suddenly, her phone on the bed lit up. A message from **a group** named 'Good Vibes Only' popped up on

the screen.

Zoren: Vio, you'll be going to Mount Wilson for military training tomorrow, and the weather will be scorching hot at 36 degrees. Can you handle it?"

Send **Gifts**

Search the ( website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 19

Chapter 19 The Sunscreen

Can I handle it

He didn't have to ask. Of course, I can handle it. I'm stronger than I seem.

Violeta recalled her military training on Mount Wilson in her previous life. By the end of that fifteen-day military training, Zelena attained a legendary status among the freshmen at the university

Zelena even made it to the top ten during the campus belle selection. Her photo from the military training went viral on the Internet, and she was hailed as the new queen of Toland University. This laid the foundation for her future career as an actress.

Even though online haters would criticize Zelena's acting skills, they had nothing to say about her appearance. Zelena's pre-debut photos had already become Internet sensations for her beauty.

Violeta sat on the bed and typed something on her phone before sending it.

'It's not a question of whether I can. It's whether I want to!'

Zoren: Wow, awesome!'

Jasper: "Lol. SEAR\*ch the FindNOVEL.NET website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Liam: "We'll bring drinks and watch you then."

Even Hayden, who rarely responded in the group, said, 'Go for it!

Violeta smiled slightly at the chat interface. Then, she switched off the app and opened the Toland. University forum.

Three days passed, and Zelena never posted an apology on the forum. There was no response whatsoever from her. Even the posts about Zelena almost exposing herself when she tore her dress disappeared from

the forum.

Violeta knew Zelena was behind this. Not only **did** Zelena refuse to apologize, but she also pretended not to remember anything.

Although Violeta had already guessed that Zelena would never post an apology, she patiently waited three days and gave Zelena a chance. Moreover, Violeta **had** warned Zelena of the consequences if she failed to post an apology. She would make her university life a living hell.

It seemed that Zelena **ignored** her **warning**. Thus, it was time to make her regret. Violeta would show Zelena that she was not someone to be messed with.

The following day, the freshmen gathered in class before the university's shuttle buses brought them to Mount Wilson for military training. The entire process unfolded exactly as Violeta remembered, without any deviation.

After everyone changed into their military training uniforms, they gathered **again** with bare faces. No one wore any makeup, including Violeta.

1/3

## Chapter 19 The Sunscreen

approached Violeta with a bottle of sunscreen, saying, "Sis, the sunlight **is** intense. Do you want to apply some sunscreen? This is imported from France and works very well. You should give it a try."

Violeta tucked her long hair under her hat and did not spare Zelena a glance. Zelena was embarrassed at being ignored.

Violeta inherited Irene's beautiful skin and exquisite facial features. Her naturally fair **and** flawless skin looked good even without makeup, and she looked lovely with her delicate facial features.

Zelena's gaze fell on Violeta's face. A hint of jealousy flashed in her eyes.

At this moment, Kaylee, who witnessed the scene nearby, came over to help Zelena.

"Zelena, I forgot to bring my sunscreen today. Can you lend me yours?"

Zelena hesitated briefly before saying, "Sure, you can use it."

Kaylee gladly accepted it.

Violeta glanced at Kaylee and shook her head helplessly. In her previous life, Zelena used the same trick and got

Violeta to use her **sunscreen**. What followed **was** disastrous. Zelena must have mixed something into the sunscreen, giving Violeta an allergic reaction. She developed many red rashes on her face and neck.

Imagine standing under the scorching sun with a face covered in rashes while sweating profusely. Moreover, she had to apply camouflage paint to her face to keep the mosquitos away. The combination of heat, sweat, and face paint worsened her rashes.

Violeta almost became disfigured because of this incident. It took a painstaking six months to eliminate the marks from her face.

Back then, she had many suspicions about the cause of her allergy. She thought the uniform's fabric was of low quality and triggered her allergies. Never did she suspect the Zelena sunscreen was the problem."

However, everything became clear to her in this life. She now knew her allergy was due to the sunscreen from Zelena. Furthermore, Zelena had planned to ruin her future and had never stopped plotting. Anger surged in Violeta's heart as she thought about this.

Violeta stood up from **her** chair and warned Kaylee, **unaware** of the situation, "Kaylee, everyone's skin is different. You should use your own sunscreen."

Kaylee **was** puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Violeta left it at that and did not elaborate further. She walked away to join the others.

Zelena's heart stilled nervously when she heard Violeta's words. Does she know something? No way!

"Kaylee, don't worry. This sunscreen is suitable for all skin types. Besides, you haven't used it before, so now's the perfect time to try. Zelena deliberately instigated Kaylee to misunderstand Violeta's words.

Kaylee came from **an** ordinary family. She thought Violeta was mocking her by implying she could not afford expensive sunscreen.

With that in mind, Kaylee was furious. "Who does she think she is? It's ridiculous. My family may not be wealthy, but that doesn't mean I can't **use** something nicer. She's only a fake heiress. Who **is she** to act **so**.

**2/3**

69%

Chapter 19 The Sunscreen

high and mighty?"

Zelena pretended to calm Kaylee. "Kaylee, don't be angry. I don't think my sister meant it that way. How about I give you this sunscreen as a gift?"

"**Really?** Zelena, you're so kind!" Kaylee happily accepted the sunscreen and applied it to her face.

Zelena glanced at her **and** smirked subtly before leaving to join the others.

After the assembly, Zelena's natural makeup stood out among the bare-faced girls. The boys in their class could not resist glancing at Zelena's face occasionally.

After the morning military training, they had a lunch break, and everyone discussed Zelena's beauty.

"Zelena looks stunning. She's truly gorgeous. It's scorching this morning, and the other girls' faces are all smudged, **but** Zelena still looks fresh and elegant."

"Yeah, but I think Violeta's not bad either. I **feel** like she's more reserved than Zelena and seems to have a cold personality."

"Violeta and Zelena are different types of people. Zelena is sweet, while Violeta is more aloof. Personally, I still prefer someone like Zelena."

The boys in the group engaged in an extensive discussion about Zelena and Violeta.

Violeta kept to herself **and** did not interact with anyone.

On the other hand, Zelena was eager to make a lasting impression on everyone and win their favor. She instructed her servant to buy drinks. Then, she approached the boys and distributed the drinks herself, leaving a positive impression on them.

In the afternoon, the sun became even more scorching than before. While everyone stood in military formation, Zelena **was** nowhere to be seen. But after the sun went down, Zelena appeared out of nowhere, looking neat and fresh. She smiled at everyone like a breath of fresh air.

Everyone was exhausted from the military training, but she appeared beautiful and radiant.

Violeta, on the other hand, participated fully in the military training. Beads of sweat dotted her fair face, and her cheeks were flushed.

Send Gifts

106

Rebirth vs. Rebirth Tragedy to

Search the ( website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## CHAPTER 20

## Chapter 20 Mosquito Repellent.

Nolan and a few other student council members brought water up the mountain.

Sitting under the tree, Violeta recalled her previous life when she had a severe allergic reaction on her face after using Zelena's sunscreen. Her face had turned ghastly red, and she was too humiliated to face Nolan. She didn't even dare to get water from him.

As a result, she ran out of water and was parched all day. At night, she secretly left her tent to drink tap water. She had suffered tremendously during that period.

This **time**, Violeta would not allow herself to suffer anymore. She took the initiative to get water from the student council. Seeing her, Nolan immediately **handed** her a bottle.

**"Thanks,"** Violeta took the bottle and began to leave.

However, **Nolan** suddenly called out to her, "Hey, wait a minute."

Violeta turned to him again. "What's the matter?"

Nolan handed her a mosquito repellent. "There will be a lot of mosquitoes when you set up tents on the mountain at night. Take this with you"

Violeta looked at the mosquito repellent in Nolan's hand and was stunned.

She knew Nolan was **a** good person. After all, that was why she liked him in her previous life. However, she **did** not want to repeat the same mistakes..

"Thanks, but I have my own." Violeta declined the mosquito repellent Nolan offered **and** left.

The other student union members noticed the mosquito repellent in Nolan's hand and were confused. **"Nolan**, where did you get mosquito repellent? We didn't bring any. Were we supposed to bring it?"

Nolan put the mosquito repellent in his pocket. "No, I brought it by myself." He had wanted to give it to Violeta, but since she refused, he had no choice but to give up.

At this moment, the beautifully dressed Zelena approached Nolan to get water.

Zelena was not short on drinking water. After all, the school provided everyone with ordinary mineral water. Furthermore, Zelena prepared many nutrient-enhanced beverages to replenish her energy. Besides, she did not even participate in military training. Why would she need so much drinking water?



However, she needed a chance to get closer to Nolan and approached him to get water.

As expected, several student council members perked up when she arrived. Zelena noticed their admiring gaze and was secretly pleased. She cleared her throat, saying, "Nolan, thank you for lending me your jacket previously. I wouldn't have known what to do without **you**."

Nolan responded awkwardly, "It was **nothing**""

Zelena did not leave after receiving the water and kept trying to talk to Nolan. However, he ignored her. Feeling embarrassed, she could only pretend to **chat** with the others. In no time, she charmed the student- council members with her words.

1/3

Chapter 20 Mosquito Repellent

"Sir, did **you** call for me?"

"The squad leader wants to see you."

Violeta turned **around**.

The squad leader came to her, saying, "Violeta, if you find the military training too difficult, you don't have to participate anymore."

Violeta frowned. "But it will be unfair to others if I don't participate."

The squad leader replied, "It's okay. Zelena is also not participating. You only have to **submit** a medical leave report.

Violeta finally understood how Zelena could maintain a glamorous appearance during military training while others were dirty and exhausted. It also explained why she disappeared whenever the training started.

So, she submitted a so-called medical leave report! When Zelena returned to *the* Blake family, *her* parents took her to the hospital for a full-body examination. How could she possibly be sick?

If Zelena were sick, why would her parents be okay with letting her leave Arlowand and come to Quinston to attend university?

She must have forged a medical leave report!

Violeta was disgusted by Zelena's behavior. "It's okay. I can endure the training. However, can you show me the medical leave report Zelena submitted?"

The squad leader had no idea why Violeta wanted to see the report, but he could not refuse her request, knowing who her father was. "Sure, I'll send it to you later."

"Okay, thanks."

Violeta left the command center and returned to her team. By then, the student council members were almost done distributing water and were ready to go. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing Violeta, Nolan hesitated briefly before coming over. "Violeta."

Violeta turned to him. "What's **up?**"

Nolan handed her the mosquito repellent again. "I've already brought it here. You can have it. If you don't need it, give it to someone else."

Violeta did not know **what** to say. Before she could react, Nolan placed the mosquito repellent in her hand and left.

"Sis, what did Nolan give you just now?" Zelena approached Violeta as she stared dazedly at the mosquito repellent **in** her hand.

"Is that mosquito repellent? Since you don't need it, I'll take it!" Zelena swiftly snatched the mosquito repellent from Violeta's hands, claiming it was her own.

Violeta furrowed her brow. "Give it back to me!"

2/3

13:27 Wed, 5 Jun M

Chapter 20 Mosquito Repellent

Zelena was taken aback. "Sis, you gave it to me. It's bad manners to ask for it back!"

69%

Violeta retorted, "When did I agree to give it to you? And I've told you many times, stop calling me 'Sis. You're unworthy to call me **that.**"

"I don't care. I'm not giving it back," Zelena said through gritted teeth and walked away.

Violeta wanted to chase after her, but the instructor called for assembly. She had no choice but to return to the formation.

the mosquito repellent. That way, she would not

On further thought, Violeta decided to let Zele wis puzzled about Nolan's intention. He had

waste time considering how to return it to

not done this in her previous life.

Perhaps... *Who* knows?

Violeta was extremely self-conscious in her previous life due to her severe allergic reaction. She had hidden her face from everyone, especially Nolan. It was only after her face was healed that she regained confidence.

Unfortunately, by the time Violeta's complexion was healed, Zelena had already gained significant popularity among many people. It was too late for Violeta to catch up.

Thinking of these things, Violeta regretted the many missed opportunities in her previous life. This time, she vowed to make amends for everything

After completing the evening military training, Violeta was exhausted and returned to her tent. Still, she checked her phone and found the squad leader **had** sent her Zelena's medical leave report. She read it immediately.

Her reason for medical leave *is* epilepsy. That's utter nonsense!

Violeta sneered and saved the report on her phone for future reference.

The following day was another day of military training.

Everyone was sore and exhausted, but Violeta was energetic. She effortlessly caught up with others during the weighted run while carrying a heavy backpack.

Someone behind her asked, "Violeta, how do you have so much energy? Aren't you tired?"

Send Gifts

106

Search the **FindNOVEL.net** website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

