

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

## CHAPTER 111

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 111 The Final Match

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Upon hearing Nolan's recount of Violeta's bold statement, Wade paused momentarily before laughing heartily. "This girl is truly interesting and straightforward. It's refreshing to see such spirit in young people!"

Used to the constant superficiality and empty praises, Wade seldom came across genuine honesty and authenticity.

So, he found Violeta's honesty refreshing, and it genuinely delighted him.

His laughter subsided into a smile of anticipation.

"Such confidence from her, I'm eager to see if she can really win."

"I believe so."

"Oh? Have you seen her play before?" Wade asked, intrigued.

Nolan shook his head. "I haven't seen her play chess specifically, but Violeta carries an aura of confidence that seems to assure victory."

As they conversed, Violeta continued to command attention, much like she had during a previous tennis league, where her vibrant presence and every swing of the racket captivated onlookers.

Zelena also made it to the second round.

Violeta showed no signs of the expected diarrhea, making Zelena suspect that Benson accidentally drank the tea laced with laxatives she had intended for Violeta.

Disappointed that Violeta escaped unscathed, Zelena was notably upset

Zelena was taken aback to discover that Violeta knew how to play chess.

She had always believed that Violeta could not play. When had *she* learned?

Zelena had invested a lot of effort into mastering chess, watching numerous tutorials, and practicing diligently, all to surpass Violeta.

Yet, now it seemed Violeta could play as well.

This revelation was hard for Zelena to accept.

Could Violeta have been secretly sharpening her chess skills all along?

Annoyed, Zelena tightened her grip. She acknowledged that Violeta was always one to keep tricks up her sleeve, and she resolved to never take her lightly again.

The second round commenced with Violeta at board number 2 and Zelena at number 7.

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As winners of the previous round, the competitors here were likely more skilled.

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It was difficult to gauge Violeta's experience in chess just by looking at her age. She placed her pieces confidently as if she had already mapped out the entire game in her head.

"Nolan, look at that," Wade

ggested,

Nolan peered over to view the tablet. Search the Find\_ website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wade observed, "Her moves are quick and decisive, suggesting she's quite experienced."

Nolan agreed with a nod. "Certainly appears that way."

Intrigued, Wade continued to monitor her game with the tablet.

Violeta played with a bold, aggressive style that cornered her opponents, forcing them into checkmate.

She advanced effortlessly to the next stage.

"I concede, your youth belies your mastery of chess," Violeta's opponent acknowledged.

Violeta collected the chess pieces. "It's merely good fortune, nothing else."

Laughing, her opponent disagreed, "Luck has little to do with it; that was skilled play."

After rising from her seat at table 2, Violeta's eyes met Zelena's, who was leaving her table at number 7.

A hostile glare emanated from Zelena, but Violeta responded with a serene gaze before settling down on a nearby sofa to rest.

In their previous encounter, Zelena **had** been the frontrunner of the competition, and without Violeta's presence, she might have clinched the title again.

Aware of this history, Violeta anticipated that their paths would inevitably converge in the final round.

Her curiosity about Zelena's true capabilities grew as the tournament progressed.

As the rounds progressed, fewer participants advanced. Violeta continued to win match after match, as did Zelena. Eventually, both of them made it to the final round where they would face each other.

Zelena reaching the **finals** surprised Nolan, but Wade recognised her, recalling a past interaction at Toland University.

"Nolan, have we met this player before during our visit to Toland University? Is she also a student there?" Wade inquired.

"Yes, Mr. Howell, she's actually in the same performing arts class as Violeta. You had lunch together once." Nolan reminded him.

Upon hearing Nolan's comment, Wade suddenly remembered.

"Oh, right. Now that you mention it, she's good friends with Hattie, isn't she?"

“Yes.”

Wade appeared somewhat surprised, with a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

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Chapter 111 The Final Match

“It’s impressive to see her excel in chess, too. Not many youngsters have a knack for the game th

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these days.

Zelena, positioned under the stage, could just make out the conversation between Wade and Nolan about her. This pleased her immensely, as her goal was to perform well in front of Wade.

Winning this competition would surely make a la

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## CHAPTER 112

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Chapter 112 Violeta Won

I must prove her wrong and show her she can’t remain arrogant.

Zelena confidently grabbed a chess piece and decisively made her move.

The chess match was timed.

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Initially, each player had sixty minutes, and each move added an extra thirty seconds until the match’s end.

When she faced Zelena, Violeta recognised some chess capability in her opponent, given her presence in [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

the finals.

However, Zelena's experience was primarily theoretical. She had learned chess through online tutorials and matches against computer simulations.

The competitors at the chess hall varied in skill, some not even matching a basic computer opponent's **level**.

Zelena had reached the finals partly due to her skills but also due to a good dose of luck.

However, her luck dwindled when she came up against Violeta.

Violeta's chess expertise was built on more **than** just tutorials; she had faced numerous **real**-life opponents since her first game!

The small chess booth near Hori Studio was a hidden gem, filled with skilled players.

Over time, Violeta honed her skills through challenging matches.

She played with assurance, never wavering in her moves.

She meticulously planned each move, anticipating Zelena's responses based on her own strategic insights.

Initially, Zelena managed to match Violeta's pace, as the speed was similar to the computer opponents s practiced with, requiring minimal thought.

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However, as the game progressed, especially after Violeta made a critical move across the board, Zelena started to falter.

She found herself increasingly lost in thought, spending more time contemplating her moves.

So much so **that** Violeta, noticing the delay, yawned.

Leisurely sipping her tea, Violeta watched Zelena's indecision, secure in her advantageous position.

Tapping her fingertip gently on the tabletop and resting her chin on one hand, she asked, "How much longer do you need to deliberate?"

Zelena gazed intently at the chessboard before her, her anxiety already palpable. Violeta's remark felt like fuel added to the fire of her frustration, intensifying her irritability.

"Why are you **rushing** me? I haven't run out of time yet."

Chapter 112 Violeta Won

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With a light chuckle, Violeta replied, "Overthinking won't change the inevitable. You might as well give up and save us both some time."

Zelena's frustration was palpable, and the tension between the two players could be felt throughout the chess hall.

Spectators inside and even those outside who were replicating the game discussed the match eagerly, reflecting the high stakes and the excitement surrounding this final showdown.

On the stage, Wade observed closely and commented to Nolan, "The white pieces are dominating; the black is clearly on the defensive."

Nolan nodded in agreement. "It's true. At this point, any struggle from the black pieces will merely postpone the outcome. The white's strategy is overpowering."

Violeta played the white pieces, and Zelena handled the black pieces.

It seemed the outcome was already determined; Violeta was the ultimate winner.

Wade's gaze turned towards the people on either side of the chess table in the hall not far ahead, eventually resting on Violeta.

"Her ability to anticipate moves and her unwavering confidence are what make her a formidable player," he observed, his respect for her skills deepening.

Wade commented, "She plans three steps ahead and avoids useless moves."

His admiration for Violeta deepened, viewing her as a uniquely valuable individual whose maturity and sharp thinking distinguished her from her peers.

Despite her best efforts, Zelena could not avoid defeat.

The referee declared the game over.

Meanwhile, Zelena sat with head bowed, her face hidden by her hair. Her frustration and anger were **palpable**.

She was unable to accept losing to Violeta and struggled to come to terms with the result.

It was now Violeta's time to shine.

The Chess Association publicly invited her to join them, and the director of the chess hall brought documents for her to sign, followed by a group photo.

Wade even invited Violeta to stand next to him for the photograph.

Watching from the side, Zelena clenched her fists tightly behind her back, barely managing to restrain her intense frustration.

Zelena had spent a long time honing her chess skills for this particular moment.

Yet, it was Violeta who ended up winning, leaving Zelena visibly frustrated.

After they took photos, Violeta noticed Zelena trying to smile through her anger. The strain and concealed fury in Zelena's expression were evident.

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Chapter 112 Violeta Won

It must be difficult, Zelena, to invest so much only to see your efforts come to nothing.

You should really get a taste of this feeling,

Interestingly. Violeta, as the chess tournament champion, could relate to Zelena's situation as she had experienced such disappointments many times before, thanks to Zelena,

After the crowd thinned out, Violeta headed upstairs to fetch Tuna.

On the way, Nolan remarked, "You don't seem very happy."

"Really? I feel quite happy." Violeta responded.

Leaning casually **against** the wall, Nolan observed, "It's not the kind of happiness I expected from you."

Violeta gently tugged on Tuna's ear, "If happiness were out of five, I'd give mine a three right now."

"Why's that?"

Looking up at him, Violeta offered a wry

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## CHAPTER 113

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Chapter 113 Summer Job

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"When the day comes for her to exact revenge, even though she'll be happy, a part of her heart will still ache from her past hardships.

Throughout her journey, Violeta has endured many difficulties alone.

Like water in a leaky tank, it still needed time to fill in again even after the tank was repaired and refilled.

How could she forgive Zelena so **easily**?

All her efforts were washed away, joy became a fleeting dream, and dreams shattered instantly....

The long days were as tasteless and monotonous as chewed wax. Violeta was determined to make Zelena experience all of these to truly understand her.

Nolan listened, and then a warm smile slowly spread across his lips, "You sound so mature for just eighteen.

Indeed.

"One might think you were already thirty."



At the window, the breeze fluttered the white gauze curtains, causing Violeta's eyelashes to quiver slightly. As her shadow cast on them, her smile dimmed slightly. "Yeah."

Zelena left the chess hall with a second-**place** trophy..

Although second place did not not qualify for membership in the Chess Association, it was still a respectable position.

Back home, Hattie inquired about the competition via WhatsApp.

Reluctantly, Zelena replied, "I came in second."

Hattie mentioned, "The water at the chess hall isn't clean. My brother went to the hospital for a check-up, and the doctor said he probably had something contaminated that caused diarrhea. He drank the water at the chess hall, so it's likely the water that's the issue!" S~earch the FindNØVEL.NET website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Zelena stayed silent.

The mystery **was** solved.

It turned out that Benson ended up drinking the water that Zelena had spiked with laxatives, resulting in his diarrhea.

It seemed fate had its own plans. Benson's chess skills were superior to Zelena's. If he had been well. Zelena might **not** have even made it to face Violeta in the final match.

Zelena found herself in a dilemma over whom to be grateful to

If Benson had been **in** the competition, she might not have secured the second place!

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Chapter 113 Summer Job

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"Hattic, should we help Benson to ask for a few days off to recover before he goes back to school? It could be a good time for him to get a thorough check-up."

“That sounds like a good idea.

This break would also give Benson a chance to rest and steer clear of the troublesome boys at school.

Therefore, Benson took a **leave** of absence,

As the end of the term approached...

The renovation **of** the Twilight Cafe’s second floor was finally finished, and it was set to reopen after the **term** ended. Violeta, who’s managing the cafe, was looking to hire a waiter for the **summer**.

Kaylee, hearing about the job opportunity, was quick to express her interest.

“I want to work there, Vio! It’s perfect since I want to work during the summer break.”

Violeta was slightly taken **aback**. “You want to work over the summer?”

Kaylee nodded enthusiastically. “Yes!”

Seeing the chance to keep things within their circle, **Violeta** agreed,

“Alright, talk to Fiona about it. You can start after your exams.”

“Great!!” Kaylee beamed.

Many in the class were searching for summer jobs, **with** several opting to tutor or work in upscale

restaurants.

While others were still fretting over securing a position for the summer, Kaylee had already secured hers, getting a head start on everyone **else**.

As finals approached, everyone buckled down to avoid failing. The mood in the class shifted to one of focused study.

At the end of the term, Violeta topped the department with the highest grades.

On the day of the summer break announcement, Zelena approached Violeta with a seemingly innocent question.

“Are you going home this summer? It’s been a while, and I’m sure Dad and Mom miss you.”

Violeta was sceptical.

Ever since she moved to Quinston for school, she had not heard much from Mr. and Mrs. Blake, her adoptive parents, almost as if they had forgotten about her.

It seemed Zelena had an ulterior motive. She likely wanted Violeta to come back home to show off how well she had been treated by the Blakes **and** possibly shake Violeta's confidence

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Chapter 113 Summer Job

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Remaining cool and detached, Violeta did not show any reaction, giving Zelena nothing to work with.

“Oh, I forgot. Are you planning to work this summer?” Zelena continued, feigning surprise. “Why **not** ditch. **the** job and come back to Arlowand with me? Dad and Mom could easily arrange a better job for you than working for peanuts at some cafe.”

Kaylee knew Zelena did not have good intentions.

“Zelena, Vio owns her own cafe. Why would she need to work for someone else? How can you look down on people who earn their own living? You really have some nerve!”

Zelena's expression wavered momentarily—Kaylee's reminder had actually made her recall that Violeta owned a coffee shop.

“Well, if you're not interested in going back home, it's fine. I was just worried about you,” Zelena said, retreating to her seat, her tone suggesting that her concern was unappreciated.

As the summer break approached, many students were actively looking for jobs, but opportunities were limited.

Kaylee had secured her position early, and the perks made it an enviable arrangement.

Some classmates were jealous, including Gillian and Candy, who planned to stay in Quinston over the

break.

Gillian scoffed, "Isn't the café busy only because of the university students? What happens when they're gone **over** the holidays? It'll be dead."

Candy added, "Yeah, it's well-known that businesses around schools just live off the student population. There's nothing impressive about that."

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## CHAPTER 114

Chapter 114 Trip to Verdancia.

The two were green with envy, like an overcooked, bitter cabbage.

Kaylee could not resist commenting, "Why so bitter, you **two**? I can smell it from here."

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She continued enthusiastically, "The perks at Sunset Cafe are amazing. You work just a few hours, get three meals a day, and even afternoon tea with snacks! It's an easy gig with great benefits."

The classmates listened with growing envy,

The job sounded too good to be true, a real gem among summer jobs.

Curious and hopeful, a classmate asked, "Violeta, are there any more openings at your cafe?"

Violeta replied simply, "No."

"Oh well."

A collective sigh of disappointment filled the room.

Zelena, watching the interaction, tried a different angle. "Violeta, are you sure you don't want to come home this summer? Mom and Dad **said** they're taking me to Verdancia! You'll miss out."

A classmate exclaimed, "Verdancia? Wow, Lena, that sounds like an amazing trip!"

Zelena downplayed it. "It's just a regular trip, really. We're going to enjoy the scenery and all. Don't worry, I'll bring back gifts for everyone."

The **class** responded with a mix of envy and excitement, "That's awesome! Zelena, it must be great being you. Meanwhile, we have to slog through summer jobs."

Surrounded by envious gazes from those around her, Zelena felt **a** secret thrill.

She then asked Hattie, "Hattie, where are you headed this summer?"

Hattie nonchalantly fiddled with her freshly manicured **nails** and said, "Where else could I go? My mom bought a little island in the North **Sea**, so I guess that's our vacation spot. It's **just** too hot around here; we need a break."

An island?

Wow!

Before the class could even digest Zelena's trip to Verdancia, they learned of Hattie's extravagant island getaway, owned privately no less.

It **was** maddening **to** compare oneself with others!

Zelena, slightly irked that Hattie seemed to outshine her, managed to hide her annoyance. With a forced smile, she said, "Hattie, don't forget to bring us **some** autographs from Ms. Leid. I can't **wait!**"

Hattie responded with a light laugh. "Of course."

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Chapter 114 Trip to Verdancia

Violeta had been ignoring Zelena, who seized the opportunity to needle her further.

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Previously, Violeta had spent a month working in Quinston, saving enough to buy gifts for Mr. and Mrs. Blake back **in** Arlowand.

Violeta knew that Mr. **and** Mrs. Blake were very selective and preferred high-**quality** items, so she generously used most of her earnings, aside from travel expenses, to buy them gifts. Despite her month- long effort and substantial spending, her gifts were unfortunately met with disdain.

At that time, freshly returned from shopping in Verdancia with Zelena, Violeta's gifts paled in comparison to the designer items Zelena flaunted, leading to mockery despite her efforts.

With this bitter experience, Violeta was determined not to repeat the humiliation in this lifetime.

"I'm not going back."

"And where will you go instead?" Zelena asked with a patronizing tone, "Are you just going to lounge around the cafe all summer?"

Violeta, having not yet finalized her summer plans, remained noncommittal.

Recently, Zoren and others had discussed a trip to the Yurtlandia Grasslands for horseback riding and other adventures in their group chat, extending an invitation to her.

"My plans are my own. Why don't you just mind your own business?" Violeta shot back sharply.

Taken aback, Zelena looked away, recalling how uneventful Violeta's past summers had been, presuming this year would be no different.

As the classroom buzzed with holiday excitement, the counsellor's arrival to wish everyone a happy vacation marked the official start of the summer break.

Exiting the school, Violeta made her way to the Sunset Cafe, where her friends, including Hayden, were already gathered.

Spotting her, Zoren called out enthusiastically.

Hayden reclined in his chair, a can of instant coffee in his left hand. As Violeta approached, his typically distant gaze warmed slightly as if a touch of colour had seeped into the icy expanse of **a** glacier.

"**You** guys are here carly," Violeta commented, smiling as she joined them.

Spotting Hayden with a can of instant coffee, Violeta swiftly grabbed it from his hand and threw it into the **trash** bin, commenting. "Do you even realise where you are? Drinking instant coffee in this place? That's just wrong!"

Their friends laughed at her playful scolding, teasing Hayden, “Haha, that’s what you get!”

Taking it well, he retorted, “Then you owe me a proper coffee.”

Violeta agreed. She then turned to Fiona and said, “Americano for him, please.”

“Okay”

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As Fiona prepared the order, Zoren chimed in, amused by the scene. “Only Violeta would do that. I told Hayden there was better coffee here last time, but he **wouldn’t** listen.”

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## CHAPTER 115

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Chapter 115 Yurtlandia Trip

Liam playfully suggested, “Why not do as Vio does and chuck it in the bin?”

Zoren hesitated. “Are you trying to get me in trouble?”

Liam laughed. “Well, what’s your plan then?”

Finished

It was well known that only Violeta had the guts to pull such stunts in front of Hayden. Even his close friends would not dare, but Violeta could get away with it, and Hayden actually put up with it from her.

Violeta grabbed an ice cream from the freezer.

“What’s everyone planning for the summer break?”

Zoren reminded her, “Didn’t you see the group chat? We’re heading to the grasslands—horseback riding, falconry, **milk** wine tasting, and staying in yurts!”

Violeta looked around. “**Are** you all coming?”

“Let’s make the most of it while we can. We don’t have much time to have fun anymore,” Liam encouraged.

As summer break was nearing its end and a new semester was **about** to start, they all knew that after the New Year, internships and family obligations would take priority. [SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jasper mused. “Youth really does fly by, doesn’t **it**?”

While enjoying her ice cream, Violeta recalled Jasper’s appearance in the news from a past life memory.

He had once attended **a** charity dinner in a luxurious suit. His appearance had not changed much, but his demeanour was much more composed and authoritative compared to now, earning him the playful nickname of ‘real-life tycoon’ from netizens!

She smiled **at** the thought.

“Alright, I’ll talk to my parents about the trip.

Just then, Fiona came over with freshly brewed coffee.

Hayden, taking a sip, turned to Violeta. “Didn’t you say you wanted to see the eagle last time? I’ll make sure you get to this trip.

Zoren exclaimed, “Hade, is Zeus back?”

Violeta asked, “Zeus?”

Liam clarified, “Zeus is Hade’s eagle, specifically a gyrfalcon.”



Renowned as the king of **eagles**, a gyrfalcon is famed for being the fastest and highest-flying eagle, with an

astronomical value.

Historically, these birds were so esteemed that emperors regarded them as regal symbols, with only one in ten thousand eagles being a gyrfalcon.

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Chapter 115 Yurtlandia Trip

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Zeus, among the finest of his kind, had been kept away from public view, especially after he was fitted with a custom hood a few months ago.

Hayden confirmed nonchalantly. "Yes, he's returned."

Jasper chimed **in**, "That's **great** news. There's a falconry competition in Yurtlandia this time, Vio. Seeing Zeus in action will be quite the spectacle."

Violeta, excited by the opportunity, responded, "I can't wait to see it!"

Hayden gave a subtle smirk, pleased by her enthusiasm.

Later, at home, Violeta talked about her upcoming trip to the grasslands with Anton and Irene.

Irene expressed concern, "Vio, how long will you be away? I will miss you so much."

Anton interjected, "We planned an overseas trip for you this-summer, Vio. Are you sure about going to the grasslands instead?"

Anton and Irene had already arranged their work schedules and international travel plans well in advance to take Violeta abroad for a vacation, blocking out an entire month for the trip.

However, they had not anticipated Violeta deciding to go to the grasslands instead, rendering all their meticulous planning for the overseas trip a waste,

Niall, lounging on the couch, flipped through a magazine **and** remarked, "Mom and Dad, Vio isn't a child anymore. It's good for her to explore and broaden her horizons."

Anton shot a look at Niall. "The one who needs to go out is sitting at home. You're not getting any younger; why do you stay in all day?"

Irene added, “Yes, **Niall**, you’re almost thirty. When will you bring us a daughter-in-law? People are already calling you an old bachelor. It’s not like we can’t afford a wedding”

**Caught** off guard, Niall paused, then said, “Mom, Dad, when I was Vio’s age, I had already travelled the world.”

Irene quickly retorted, “Don’t dodge the question. When are you getting married?”

Anton sternly said, “If you’re not married by thirty, don’t expect to come home! We’ll change all the door locks! Let’s **see** who will let you in then!”

Niall was rendered speechless.

This **was** certainly a predicament.

Niall looked to Violeta for support, and after a moment, she tentatively suggested, “Dad, Mom, maybe Niall could come to the grasslands with **me**! Who knows, he might **even** meet a girl from Yurtlandia.”

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

Nice try. Vio, but maybe keep those ideas to yourself next time.

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Chapter 115 Yurtlandia Trip

Surprisingly, Irene and Anton were receptive to the idea.

“Fine, Vio. Ill allow this brat to go with you this time. It’ll give us some peace of mind.”

Violeta nodded in agreement. “Okay.”

Finished

Irene mentioned, “Then it will be just your dad and me going abroad. I’ve already cleared my theatre schedule; it would be a shame not to use it.”

Violeta responded, “That sounds great, Mom. It’ll be good for you two to have some time together.”

Irene blushed slightly. “Vio, what are you i

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Chapter 116 Princess

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Irene felt immense satisfaction with her prosperous home and her two wonderful children. She nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Everything was ready for their summer vacation.

The next day, Violeta and Niall packed their bags and made their way to the airport to join Hayden, who **was** already en route to the Yurtlandia Grasslands.

At

the same time, Irene and Anton caught a flight to Verdancia.

Upon their arrival in East Yurtlandia, a warm reception awaited them, and a private car whisked them off to their accommodation.

They reached the inn by noon, where they were greeted by the friendly staff with bright smiles.

Niall helped Violeta with her luggage, taking it up to the inn's second floor.

Meanwhile, Hayden was engaged in a phone call.

Zoren and his friends headed to the kitchen to place their orders while Violeta ventured into the backyard.

There, she encountered several horses and a young man who was busy feeding them.

Among the horses, a white one with glossy fur and a neatly groomed appearance caught her eye.

Violeta approached and asked, "May I pet it?"

The young man turned towards her, his expression cautious, and **as** he saw her, his ears flushed red, betraying his embarrassment. He averted his gaze shyly, holding the grass, and advised, "You shouldn't. Princess might kick you. It's best to keep your distance."

Disappointed, Violeta replied, "Alright."

Curious, she inquired, "What are they eating?"

"Grass," the young man answered simply.

"Do you offer horseback riding services here?"

The horses, typically available for hire by the hour, seemed like an ideal way to explore the expansive grasslands.

It would indeed be **a** shame not to go horseback riding **at** a place like this.

Violeta had some experience with horse riding from her past life, having worked as a stunt double where she not only rode horses but also performed complex stunts on them.

"Yes, the young man nodded, then hesitated before adding, "If you're thinking about riding Princess, though, you might want to reconsider. She doesn't like being ridden."

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Chapter 116 Princess

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Beautiful and spirited. What a fine horse.

While they were chatting, a sharp voice suddenly came from behind, Julian, the kitchen is overwhelmed because of the crowd; Mom is asking for your help

Sara, running swiftly, failed to stop in time and collided with Violeta's back.

Violeta, caught off balance, was about to stumble forward when a long arm swiftly reached out, pulling her aside just in time to prevent her from falling. Looking up, she realised it was Hayden.

Hayden had been near the stables on a phone call, overhearing Violeta's conversation with Julian.

Hayden had just wrapped up his call **when** he noticed Violeta nearly stumbling and quickly reached out to stabilize her.

Their reflections shimmered in his eyes, clear **as** if washed by water, capturing the moment Violeta steadied herself after a slight delay..

Julian, concerned, asked, "Are you alright?"

Seeing Violeta and Hayden, Sara could not help but exclaim, "You two are so beautiful!"

Since they were visitors, their skin tones were markedly different from the locals.

Violeta's complexion was fair with refined features, while Hayden's face was strongly chiselled, making it obvious that they were not born on the grasslands.

Sara, with a bright smile, greeted, "You're the guests at the inn today, right?"

Julian frowned and cautioned her, "Sara, try to be less impulsive."

He then apologised to Violeta, "I'm sorry for my sister's bluntness."

Violeta dismissed the concern with **a** wave. "No worries. Are you guys siblings?"

"Yes," Julian confirmed.

"I'm Julian Qualls, and this is Sara Qualls."

The inn's owner was surnamed Qualls, so they must be the owner's children.

**Julian** set down the horse grass he was holding. "I'm off to help in the kitchen; feel free to look around."

He then grabbed Sara's hand **and** headed towards the stable exit.

Overhearing Violeta's interest in the white horse, Hayden asked, "Do you like that horse?"

"Yes."

"Since you're interested, you should ride it later today."

Violeta smiled. "But **that** guy mentioned earlier that this horse isn't too keen on being ridden."

"It's just not trained yet."

2/3

**Sat**, 15 Jun

Chapter 116 Princess

“Oh? Do you think I could train it?”

Hayden fixed Violeta with a deep look and said slowly. “Yes, I do.”

Finished

Violeta, sensing his lack of conviction, smiled and replied, “You don’t really believe that, do you?”

Hayden’s eyes narrowed with a small smile. “If you really want it, there are plenty of ways to make it yours. Whether it’s trained or not doesn’t really matter.” Search the Find\_ website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Very bold of you.”

Violeta gazed at the horse, her hands clasped behind her. There are things that you can’t obtain just like that. Without proper training, it will never truly be yours. Fruit that’s picked too soon is never sweet.”

“Sweet or not, I’ll be the judge of that.”

His words seemed to hint at more than just the horse, carrying an undertone of challenge.

Hayden extended his hand towards her, but Violeta stepped back.

“What?”

“Just removing something from your hair.”

Violeta felt embarrassed and she quickly ran her hand through her hair. “I’m not in the mood to talk right

now!”

She turned **and** walked briskly towards the main hall, with Hayden following at a more leisurely pace.

“Why the hurry? Have you ever seen a little potato move that fast?” he called out playfully.

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## CHAPTER 117

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 117 The Horseback Challenge

Violeta turned around and glared at him. "Who are you calling a little potato?"

"Whoever feels like it, **that's** who."

What a jerk.

Violeta ran upstairs in one breath.

Hayden sat downstairs.

After a while, Zoren and the others came out from the back kitchen.

"Hey Hade, why are you alone? Where's Vio?"

"Upstairs," Hayden replied, not even lifting his eyes from his phone.

Zoren walked over and sat down.

"Call Niall and tell them to come down for lunch. We can go horse riding this afternoon."

Jasper said, "I heard Niall came this time to find a girlfriend."

Zoren put down his phone.

Finished

"Hey, don't say that. Niall's not young anymore. How come he hasn't dated anyone yet? Isn't that a bit. strange

"

Just as he was speaking. Niall and Violeta came downstairs.

Zoren, with his back to the stairs, kept on, "I've never heard of him dating anyone before. Do you think he might have some issues with **his** orientation?"

Jasper **and** Liam saw the two coming down and kicked Zoren.

Zoren said, "Why are you kicking me? Am I wrong?"

Jasper glanced at Niall, trying to salvage the situation. "Can't Niall just have high standards? Unlike you, who would take anyone?"

Zoren said, "Well, you can't say that. I've heard a lot of people have tried to set him up! All the eligible ones from the Quinston's noble families, you name it, they've introduced them to him. Guess what? Not a single one worked out. The more I think about it, the more it seems like there's something off..."

Liam looked sadly at Zoren, thinking, Oh, this clueless guy.

No saving him now.

The more Zoren talked, the more he got into it until he suddenly felt a chill behind him.

He glanced sideways and-"Whoa!"

He jumped straight up from his seat.

1/3

58%

Chapter 117 The Horseback Challenge

"Niall, when did you get behind me? Vio, why didn't you warn me... not cool..."

Violeta gave him a look that **said**, "You're on your own," and sat down nearby.

Niall smiled at Zoren, but it was a creepy smile. "Zoren, you got a problem with me?"

"No way... absolutely not!"

"You still doubt my orientation?"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Niall chuckled, putting an arm around Zoren's shoulders. "Come with me for a bit."



“Niall, don’t do this, don’t... hey, ouch!”

Niall kicked Zoren out the door, and he landed headfirst in a haystack outside.

Jasper and Liam burst out laughing. “Hahaha!”

“Serves him right.”

“That’ll teach him to keep his mouth shut!”

Zoren spat out a mouthful of hay and stood up, heading back inside.

Soon, the staff at the inn started bringing out the food, and they headed to the back hall to eat.

Finished

The dishes were simple, featuring the Yurtlandia Grasslands’s specialties, along with some Earl Grey tea.

Julian and Sara were among those serving the food.

The inn was mainly a stopover with few entertainment options, so after eating, they planned to go horse riding.

“Does everyone have horseback riding experience?”

“**Yes.**”

They all did, though they weren’t sure about Violeta.

Violeta nodded. “I can ride.”

Sawyer, the inn’s manager, said, “We have a bonfire party every night, and everyone’s welcome to join.

“Oh, and we also have a horseback riding challenge. If you’re interested, you can participate. It’s 1.8 miles, and if **you** finish in under six minutes, you get a free dish. If each of you makes it, you’ll get six dishes **tonight.**”

Zoren said, “Six people, six dishes—sounds good. Looks like we won’t need to pay for dinner tonight.”

Sawyer laughed. “Finishing in under six minutes is not as easy as you think.”

It was widely known that the fastest horse was the Thoroughbred, capable of running 3,000 feet in a minute. The record this breed **could only** maintain for a **short distance** and carried the risk of a **fall**.

2/3

## Chapter 117 The Horseback Challenge

Finished

the horse.

Akhal-Teke horses could also achieve such speeds, but only under extreme conditions.

The 18-mile distance would take even a Thoroughbred three minutes to run.

In other words, the horse's speed was the key factor.

Niall asked, "Are the horses here breeds of Thoroughbreds?"

Zoren added, "Has anyone ever broken the record here?"

Jasper commented, "If the horses aren't fast enough, it's impossible to finish in under six minutes. Boss, are you setting us **up**?"

Sawyer replied, "If it wasn't challenging, it wouldn't be called a challenge. We have some horses in the stable that are the breeds of Thoroughbreds. If you're lucky, you might pick one of them. If not, you won't complete the challenge."

as a test of luck.

So, it was

They headed to the stables to choose their horses.

Just as they arrived, they saw a few other guests buying horses and heard the sound of whips cracking and horses-neighing.

Julian and Sara led Violeta and the others to the western stables to pick their horses.

Sara, hearing the neighing from the eastern stables, sighed. "Someone's hitting the horses again. It's so sad."

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## CHAPTER 118

### Chapter 118 Confrontation

Violeta said, "If they're buying the horse, why do they need to hit it?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sara replied, "Because there's a nasty woman!"

Julian warned, "Sara, don't talk like that."

Finished

Sara pouted and muttered, "I'm not making it up. Nyla whips the horses every time she comes here...."

The inn also sold horses, but not everyone treated them kindly.

Some people saw horses as companions, while others viewed them merely as tools.

People on the Yurtlandia Grasslands, who spent every day with their horses, naturally felt upset when their horses were beaten.

However, Nyla Smith was a big client, so they had to tolerate her behaviour.

As they passed by Princess's stall, Violeta couldn't help but ask, "Can I choose **her**?"

Julian replied, "Are you sure? She might throw you off."

"I want to go in and see."

Seeing Violeta's interest in Princess, Julian opened the door. "Go ahead."

Once inside, Violeta was struck by how beautiful the white horse was.

With her snowy white coat, she would look majestic running across the Yurtlandia Grasslands.

However, **as** Violeta looked closer, she noticed a small notch in Princess's ear. "What's this? Why does she have a notch in her ear?"

Sara said angrily, "It's all Nyla's fault! Princess was up for sale, **but** she's too spirited and got returned multiple times. Nyla couldn't tame her, and when she came back, her ear had a notch. We couldn't sell her after that, so Dad decided to keep her for ourselves."

Violeta pressed her lips together, a flicker of displeasure in her eyes.

Such a beautiful horse, marred by **a** man-made flaw from mistreatment.

It was such a waste!

Just then, Nyla's people came out

of the eastern stable, dragging a few horses with them. Violeta **and** the others turned to see a woman wearing a red hat leading the group, followed by several men dressed in Yurtlandian attire.

One of the horses had fresh whip marks on its body, **red** and raw.

Nyla's method of taming **horses** was simple—beat them **into** submission.

"Why do you still do business with someone like her?" Violeta asked.

1/3

Chapter 118 Confrontation

have no other buyers. We can't afford to keep all the horses."

Feeding one horse might not cost much, but feeding a herd was expensive.

The inn couldn't sustain so many horses.

58%1

#Finished

As he spoke, one of the horses Nyla was leading resisted. Nyla immediately raised her whip and began to

lash it.

Whack—whack

The people standing next to her acted like it was nothing unusual, wearing mocking expressions.

Nyla had her own method for whipping horses. She knew exactly where to strike to inflict the most pain, so with each lash, the horse's cries grew more pained.

Julian and Sara couldn't bear to watch.

Violeta couldn't stand it any longer. She stepped forward and shouted, 'Stop it!'

"Hmm?"

Nyla paused and turned to look at Violeta. Her eyes landed on Violeta's face, and she initially seemed a bit surprised.

Then, she muttered something in Yurtlandianese to Violeta, "Outsiders shouldn't meddle in our business, or I'll whip you too."

It was obvious that Violeta and her group were not from the Yurtlandia Grasslands. Nyla could tell they were tourists, and she had seen plenty of their kind before. She didn't take Violeta seriously at all.

Besides, in all of Yurtlandia, Nyla's family was powerful and feared no one.

Having said her piece, Nyla turned back and prepared to continue whipping the horse.

Violeta strode forward and grabbed Nyla's whip tightly. "It's a living being too. Why are you abusing it?"

"None of your business. I told you not to interfere, or I'll whip you **too!**"

Nyla yanked the whip out of Violeta's grip. No one at the inn dared to stop her, and now, infuriated by Violeta, she swung the whip at her.

The distance was too close for Violeta to dodge in time.

The whip came down with a loud "crack."

Violeta's eyelashes fluttered. When she focused, she saw a sleeve of a luxury casual shirt in front of her

**eyes.**

"Hayden? Are you okay?"

The whip had struck Hayden's forearm. His thin, **casual** shirt was no match for the horsehide.

Nyla's **lash** was strong enough to leave welts on a horse, let alone human skin.

2/3

Chapter 118 Confrontation.

Finished

Violeta quickly grabbed Hayden's hand **and** pulled up his sleeve to look. Sure enough, there **was** a blood- red welt.

Nyla looked at Hayden's face, slightly surprised by how handsome these tourists were.

"Hade."

"Hade, are you okay?"

Zoren and the others **came** over from the stable, checking Hayden's injury.

Nyla crossed her arms, exuding an air of arrogance. "You guys are tourists, right? What are your names?"

th anger.

Seeing the whip mark on Hayden's arm, they all glared at Nyla with

They were beyond the point of civility, it was only their restraint that kept them from retaliating immediately.

Julian quickly ran over to diffuse the situation. "Nyla, they are guests of our inn! How could you do this?"

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## CHAPTER 119

Rebirth vs. Rebirth Tragedy to Triumph.

## Chapter 119 The High–Stakes Bet

Niall's dark eyes narrowed. "Nyla, right? Are you with the trade association?" SEARCH the FindNøVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nyla looked slightly surprised at his words.

Finished

"Oh, you know about the trade association?"

Trade association? Hmph! Not only did Niall k

about it, but he also had extensive connections!

Today's incident would not be brushed off lightly.

Although they were all adults, Niall, being the oldest in the group, **naturally** had to take on the role **of** the leader.

"You **will** pay for this. I guarantee you will regret what happened today."

Nyla laughed loudly. "Ha, such bold words!

"But it's okay. Considering how good–**looking** you are, I'll forgive you. You probably don't know how influential my family is around here, do you? Julian, why don't you explain it to them?"

Julian despised Nyla's arrogant attitude, **but** he couldn't do anything about it.

He bit his lip and reluctantly said, "Nyla's father is the vice president of the trade association."

A mere vice president?

Jasper and Liam exchanged **glances**, a hint of mockery in their eyes.

Showing off in front of experts!

Nyla noticed their defiance and lifted her chin. I'm not just relying on my family.

"You were picking horses earlier, right? Planning to join the horseback riding challenge? Do you know who holds the record for the horseback riding challenge? Julian, **tell** theth."

Julian clenched his fists. "It's her."

Nyla was extremely pleased with herself. “Hahaha, I hold the horseback riding record in Yurtlandia. I also broke the horseback riding challenge record, and no one **has** beaten it **since**. Hmph, and neither will you.

Nyla was unbelievably arrogant.

Only Julian **and** Sara knew that the reason Nyla broke the record **was** because of her superior horse.

To set the record, Nyla used a top-notch Akhal-Teke, which was far superior to ordinary horses in terms of speed and lineage.

Naturally, she **was** able to break the record.

Nyla **glanced** at the horses in the stable **and** sneered, “These meat horses are the worst. Even if they run until their legs break, they won’t beat my record.”

1/3

23:54 Sat, 15 Jun J

Chapter 119 The High-Stakes Bet

Then she stepped forward and said to Nyla, “What if I break your record? What will you do then?”

Nyla scoffed, “You? Hah, dream **on!**”

Violeta replied, “Me with her.”

**58%**

Finished

She pointed to Princess, who was eating grass in the stable. The moment Violeta first saw Princess, she recognised her Thoroughbred lineage.

After hearing that Nyla had bought Princess but couldn’t tame her and returned her, she was even more certain.

Princess had to have Thoroughbred blood, or else Nyla wouldn’t have chosen her in the first place.

**As** expected, Nyla’s expression faltered slightly when she heard Violeta’s words. “With her?”



Princess **was** indeed a very fine Thoroughbred, but she had a proud temperament. When Princess was younger, Nyla had bought her, but unfortunately, she couldn't tame her.

Unwilling to simply return her, Nyla used scissors to leave a permanent mark on her ear.

"Hah, this horse may be better than the others in the stable, but there's no way you can tame her. Besides, she's already an old horse.

"You **won't** break my record,"

Violeta didn't want to hear any more of her nonsense. "If I break your record, you let me whip you once. If I don't, you can whip me once."

"Viol

Niall couldn't allow Violeta to take such a risk.

Niall had already stepped aside to call someone from the trade association. It half **an** hour for them to arrive.

uld take no more than

Although powerful outsiders often had a hard time asserting themselves in local territories, Niall had plenty of people willing to act on his behalf.

"Bro, I have to whip her at least **once!**"

Violeta couldn't let Hayden take that lash for nothing.

And she wasn't the only one who wanted to teach Nyla a lesson—Jasper and the others were equally fed up with her.

Hayden's forearm was slowly bleeding, staining his white jacket.

Niall walked over to Violeta. "Vio, don't use your body **as** a **wager**."

Violeta could tell that Niall had another plan, but she wanted to whip Nyla herself and make her admit

defeat.

Besides, she believed in Princess, who was far from an ordinary horse.

23:54 Sat, 15 June

Chapter 119 The High–Stakes Bet

However, Nyla didn't take Violeta seriously.

"I told you, you can't break my record. But if you want to bet, fine, I agree," Nyla said.

南-58%量

Finished

"If you break my record. I'll admit you're the best horse rider in Yurtlandia and let you whip me **once**. But if you don't, I get to whip you twice."

Two lashes? Nyla was really pushing her luck.

It was supposed to be one lash for one lash, but now she wanted to whip Violeta twice.

Hayden was the first to object, "No way!"

Violeta responded, "Fine, I accept!"

It would still be a while before the trade association people arrived, and there was no guarantee Nyla would stick around at the inn.

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## CHAPTER 120

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph.

Chapter 120 The Bet Begins

Finished

Violeta wasn't one to wait for payback, she believed in settling scores on the spot

"Hahaha, you're pretty straightforward, but you're underestimating my whip, Nyla taunted.

“You’ll regret betting against me.”

Nyla was supremely confident. She didn’t think she could lose, and even if she did, there was no way she would let Violeta whip her.

If she wanted to back out, she would.

The Yurtlandia Grasslands were her domain, and this woman trying to challenge her was like trying to defy a powerful local lord.

Violeta underestimated Nyla’s shamelessness,

The bet was on.

Hayden and the others couldn’t dissuade Violeta.

They had already prepared for the worst outcome. If Violeta wanted to compete, they would let her.

Niall was determined to support Violeta. Having a playful sister meant indulging her whims.

He would never let Nyla whip Violeta, rules were meaningless to them.

Since she had agreed to Violeta’s bet, Nyla waited at the inn, ready to whip Violeta.

The situation had escalated, and Julian sent Sara to inform their father.

When Sawyer arrived at the stables, it was too late to stop it. Violeta was already untying Princess,

Sawyer pleaded, “Ms. White, you really shouldn’t do this. Nyla will regret it, and even if you break her record, she **will** find a way to turn it against you.”

Having dealt with Nyla for so many years, Sawyer knew her character all too well.

Nyla had a terrible character.

Winning or losing meant nothing to her.

Even if Violeta won, Nyla wouldn’t keep her promise, so there was no point in making the bet in the first place.

As Violeta led Princess out of the stable, Sawyer continued to try to persuade her to drop the bet.

“Did Hayden get his injury treated?” she suddenly asked, interrupting him.

Sawyer was momentarily stunned. “Oh, the one in the white jacket? Yes, he’s getting his wound treated.”

1/3

**58%**

Chapter 120 The Bet Begins

“Who will be timing the challenge?”

Finished

Sawyer sighed. “Ms. White, I’ve been trying to tell you that this bet is pointless. Nyla won’t honour it even if you win.”

Violeta smiled slightly. I’ve already agreed to the bet. I intend to keep my word. Whether she wants to or not isn’t her decision.”

The moment Nyla agreed, the bet was set in stone,

She wouldn’t have a chance to back out.

Seeing Violeta’s determination, Sawyer sighed again. “Alright, then.”

However, he could tell that Violeta and her group were no ordinary people. Maybe it was Nyla who would end up getting a lesson.

Also, Princess was not an ordinary horse. She had Akhal–Teke blood, a lineage that was quite prestigious.

Sawyer glanced at Princess. “Ms. White, this horse doesn’t like being ridden. How about I get you a different horse?”

“I have one that is well–behaved and also has a prestigious lineage.

“No need. I like her,” Violeta replied firmly.

Violeta turned and stroked Princess’s mane, her calm eyes flashing with determination.

Princess’s ears twitched slightly, still chewing on some hay.

Violeta led her to the starting point of the horseback riding challenge. Hayden had gone to get his arm treated, so only Jasper, Niall, and the other two were waiting for her.

As Violeta approached with the horse, they came up to meet her.

“Vio.

Violeta smiled at them.

At that moment, a few **people** carried over a chair, and Nyla sat on it. She gave Violeta and Princess a disdainful look. “It’s not that I underestimate you, but if you ride that horse, you won’t make it 30 feet before you fall. You should switch horses while you still can.”

Princess’s bad temper was well known.

Having been sold and returned multiple times, she had a reputation.

Falling off her could mean anything from a broken bone to paralysis.

Nyla herself had once fallen off Princess and broken her thigh, taking a long time to recover.

If Princess hadn’t been so valuable, she would have killed her for meat already.

She didn’t believe for a second that this woman could tame a horse she couldn’t.

9/3

Chapter 120 The Bet Begins

58%)

#Finished

Violeta ignored her and, after exchanging a few words with Niall and the others, led Princess to the starting line and prepared to mount.

Niall wanted to help her, knowing Princess was a tall, fully grown horse.

Many beginners needed a stool and someone to assist them.

But to their surprise, Violeta expertly placed her hands on Princess’s back, swung herself up, and sat firmly on the saddle.

Niall and the others were stunned.

They hadn’t expected Violeta to actually know how to ride a horse.

Her smooth, practiced movements showed she was far from a beginner—she looked like a seasoned rider.

Nyla scoffed when she saw Violeta mount the horse. “She’ll be thrown off in under two minutes.”

However, not only did Violeta stay on, she sat confidently on Princess’s back.

Princess’s ears twitched, but she didn’t seem to mind Violeta riding her. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing this, Nyla was annoyed. “Even if she’s on, she won’t get the horse to run. Getting on is just the first step. She just got lucky!”

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