

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

CHAPTER 121

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Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph-

Chapter 121 Breaking Records.

Finished

She was right about one thing. Princess didn't mind Violeta riding her, but she just stood there without moving.

Violeta glanced at the bridle around Princess's mouth and promptly removed it.

Seeing this, Sawyer quickly tried to stop her. "Don't, Ms. White! Without the bridle, you won't be able to control her!"

The bridle was essential for steering the horse, much like a car's steering wheel.

Princess already had a wild temperament, and without the bridle, it could be dangerous.

With the bridle off, Violeta threw it to the ground.

Princess shook her mane, looking as if a burden had been lifted.

Violeta patted her fur and leaned in to whisper something in her ear.

Suddenly, Princess neighed loudly and took off like a bolt of lightning.

A gust of wind and a cloud of dust marked their departure, and in an instant, Princess **and** Violeta had vanished from sight. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Fortunately, the timer had started the moment Princess bolted.

No one had expected Princess to take off like **that**.

Concerned for Violeta's safety, Niall quickly jumped into a nearby off-road vehicle.

"Quick, follow her!"

Everyone else hurried into the vehicle, hitting the gas and speeding after them.

The scene was completely unexpected.

Nyla, left in the dust, spat out dirt and cursed, "She's going to fall off! She'll break her neck!"

Princess, with Violeta on her back, sped ahead across the vast grassland.

The landscape was open and clear.

With no bridle to hold onto, Violeta clung tightly to Princess's mane, bending low to reduce air resistance and minimise the risk of being thrown off.

Niall and the others followed in the off-road vehicle.

Niall lowered the window and shouted through a megaphone, "Vio, be careful!"

Hearing him, Violeta turned her head briefly to look at them.

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Chapter 121 Breaking Records

Princess picked up even more speed.

Finished

From behind, all they could see was a blur of white and a faint glimpse of Violeta's light purple jacket, flying ahead with grace and speed.

In the off-road vehicle, Jasper stood up through the sunroof, using his phone to zoom in and catch a better view of Violeta on the white horse.

Suddenly, a silk lavender ribbon fluttered through the air.

Jasper reached up and caught it.

It was the ribbon Violeta had tied in her hair, likely blown off by the wind.

He looked at the ribbon in his hand, then folded it and placed it in his pocket.

The 1.8-mile distance seemed vast, yet three minutes felt like a blink of an eye.

As Nyla was still sipping her Earl Grey tea, she was startled to see the horse and rider racing back towards them from the horizon..

“Ms. Smith! Look, that woman is returning!”

Nyla, mid-sip, nearly choked and scalded herself. “What? She’s back already!?”

“She didn’t fall off?”

“Looks like she didn’t,”

How could this be possible?

That white horse had become so docile?

“What’s the time?” Nyla jumped up from her chair and ran to check the timer.

Her record was three minutes and six seconds.

The current time...

Just over three minutes had passed.

Princess crossed the infrared line, and the timer stopped.

“Three minutes and one second.

Nyla’s entourage stood in stunned silence.

After finishing the race, Princess went to the water trough to drink.

Violeta dismounted, and the inn’s staff quickly led Princess away to cool her down.

Nyla couldn’t believe the time displayed on the timer. She had broken my record!?

The off-road vehicle returned, and Niall and the others got out. They had all witnessed Violeta breaking

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Chapter 121 Breaking Records

“I won. Bring the whip!”

Finished

Nyla snapped back to reality at Violeta’s words. “No, I don’t believe it! That’s just an old horse. How could it beat my record? You must not have run the full 1.8 miles!”

Sawyer stepped forward. “Nyla, we recorded everything from the car. Ms. White completed the full 1.8 miles.”

Every horseback riding challenge required third-party verification. Although it wasn’t a prestigious competition, fairness was still essential.

The inn always arranged for staff to record the event.

This time, Sawyer himself had recorded it. With video evidence, there was no way to cheat.

Nyla narrowed her eyes. “How did you tame that white horse!!”

Violeta replied, “That’s none of your business. Bring the whip. I’m going to give her a lash.”

The inn’s staff hesitated. Sawyer gave them a nod, and they turned to fetch the whip.

Nyla was furious. She **had** never expected that an old horse and this seemingly fragile woman could **break** her record.

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CHAPTER 122

Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 122 The Unexpected Arrival

Having her record broken filled Nyla with rage.

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Finished

The fact that she hadn't exploded was surprising enough—there was no way she would let herself be whipped.

Nyla kicked over the chair beside her and turned to her subordinate. "Bring my horse, Gale. I want to race again! I can't believe that old horse beat my record."

"Yes, Ms. Smith."

The staff brought the whip and handed it to Violeta. Violeta didn't care if Nyla accepted her defeat or not, she **was** determined to deliver that lash.

The whip was short, only twenty inches long.

Violeta took it and cracked it in the air, producing a sharp "snap" that echoed loudly.

Hearing the sound, Nyla turned her head, her pupils dilating in shock.

Violeta looked formidable, and Nyla realised she was serious about the whipping. Nyla took a step back. "You really intend to whip me? Do you have any idea who I am?"

Violeta replied, "Did you think I was joking?"

She aimed the whip at Nyla and lashed out with full force.

Nyla's eyes widened as she quickly ducked behind her subordinate.

"Ouch!"

The subordinate cried out in pain as the whip struck his shoulder.

Seeing she had hit the wrong person, Violeta said, "Sorry, but you can blame your mistress for using you as a shield. I won't cover your medical expenses."

Nyla shouted, "Do you know who I am? If you dare hit me, none of you will leave the Yurtlandia Grasslands!"

Hearing this, Violeta chuckled.

She swung the whip again, and Nyla quickly ran to avoid it.

The whip's tip caught Nyla's ponytail, yanking out a few strands of hair. Her hair became dishevelled as she tumbled into a nearby haystack, looking utterly humiliated.

Nyla clutched her head and glared at Sawyer, gritting her teeth. "Sawyer! You must want to lose your job, standing by while this woman attacks me!"

No one came to Nyla's aid, they all watched coldly.

Sawyer responded, "Nyla, this was your bet with Ms. White. You lost and should accept the consequences. Running away only brings shame to your family."

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Chapter 122 The Unexpected Arrival

Nyla snarled, "This **isn't** over. Your inn is finished!"

Finished

Violeta retracted the whip. "Running won't help. I'm going to give you this lash, and no one can stop it."

Nyla quickly bolted towards the stable doors, her subordinates following.

Violeta swung the whip again..

Snap!

It missed her once more.

How tedious. Nyla really couldn't handle losing.

Just then, one of the inn's staff hurried over to Sawyer. "Mr. Qualls, the trade association is here!"

Hiding behind a table, Nyla's face lit up with glee.

She stood and pointed at Sawyer, Violeta, and the others. "You're all finished! It must be my uncle! Sawyer, I told you, your inn is done for, and your kids won't have a future!"

Nyla's vindictiveness was extreme,

Anyone who crossed her faced retribution.

Sawyer's heart tightened. Even though Nyla was in the wrong, she could twist the truth, and the trade association might target the inn.

"The trade association?"

Violeta turned to Niall, who nodded in confirmation.

Violeta instantly understood that the trade association people were likely called by Niall.

Nyla quickly tidied her hair and ran out.

Sawyer was **worried**. “This isn’t good. Nyla is a master of twisting the truth. She’s going to make a complaint first.”

Niall calmly said, “No problem. Let’s go out and see what she’s capable of.”

Nyla dashed out ahead to complain, but when she reached the front hall, her smile froze on her face. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

There, sitting on the sofa, was the young man she **had** whipped earlier, getting his wound treated.

The trade association representative, dressed in a work uniform, was sitting next to him, fawning and smiling, trying to engage him in conversation.

The young man, however, ignored him completely.

“Dad

Nyla **was** shocked to see that the trade association representative wasn’t her uncle as she had expected, but her father!

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Chapter 122 The Unexpected Arrival

Dylan turned at the sound of Nyla’s voice, his expression darkening immediately.

“Nyla, is **this** your doing?”

Nyla was most afraid of her father, Dylan.

Why was he here in person?

Why wasn’t Uncle?

Her hands clenched under her sleeves, and she didn’t dare speak.

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Chapter 123 The Punishment

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Niall's expression was indifferent. He pointed ahead at Nyla instead of answering the question.

"Is **that** your daughter?"

"You should already know who she injured today. I can't help you solve this..."

Your Grace?

Everyone was stunned when they heard Niall's words.

Sawyer looked at Niall in astonishment. What was going on?

Dylan's expression stiffened. He had rushed over as soon as he got the call, already prepared for the worst.

"I failed to properly teach my daughter, which has led to this disaster today. There's no objection to whatever Your Grace decides to do with her."

Nyla froze. She turned around and tugged Dylan's arm. "Dad, they bullied me! This woman even wanted to whip me!"

"Nonsense."

Dylan **shook** off Nyla's hand.

"If you didn't do anything wrong, why would she whip you for no reason? Do you even know who you. injured today? How dare you distort the truth in front of me? Nyla, you're such a spoiled brat! You must be punished today."

Nyla trembled.

Her father rarely used the term "Your Grace" to address anyone.

In her memory, there were only a few people he would call that..

She wondered if they were the foreign oil merchant who helped him take office a few years ago.

Realising this, Nyla looked up at Niall and she was shocked. He was that foreign oil merchant!

Nyla guessed correctly.

Niall was indeed the foreign oil merchant who had helped Dylan take office back then. Without Niall, Dylan would never have become the vice president of the Yurtlandia Chamber of Commerce.

Without Niall's support, Dylan wouldn't **have** had a comfortable life.

She wondered if anyone could just take that position so easily.

Niall had helped Dylan a lot!

Based on the annual oil contracts Niall signed with the Chamber of Commerce, even without Dylan, countless people would be willing to serve him.

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Chapter 123 The Punishment

reached the scene.

She had whipped the son of a high-ranking government official.

No one could settle this mess, including Niall.

As Dylan thought about it, the angrier he got. He strode forward and slapped Nyla.

Slap!

Nyla was stunned.

She stood there holding her face and her eyes welled up with tears immediately.

No one had ever humiliated her like this in public before.

Finished

Dylan knew that instead of being punished later, he **had** to show that he was addressing the problem seriously.

He looked at the whip in Violeta's hand and asked, "Miss, please tell me what else had she done?"

Violeta replied, "She made a bet with me. If I broke her record, she would let me whip her, but now she wants to back out."

"That's unacceptable!"

Dylan stepped forward. "Give me the whip, I'll do it."

Violeta hesitated for a moment and looked at Nyla. Although she wanted to whip her, it was better to let the elder handle it.

After pondering momentarily, she handed the whip to Dylan.

Dylan would use all his force to whip Nyla since he was determined to handle the matter properly.

He had to discipline Nyla well in front of Hayden and Niall.

Nyla panicked just seeing Dylan holding the whip.

"Dad..."

Whip!

Before Nyla could say anything, Dylan whipped her on her forearm and shoulder.

"Ahh!"

Nyla screamed and fell to the ground. She was trembling in **pain**.

Dylan intended to whip her again, but Violeta stopped him.

"We had only bet on one whip. It's done for now. It doesn't have anything to do with me if you continued whipping her."

Tulan looked at Mula on the mound and said. Thie rehellinus miel har heen onilad bar us. Ta neevent har

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Chapter 123 The Punishment

58%

Finished

from causing trouble in the future, she must be taught a lesson this time. The first **whip** is for you, and the second is for the one she had hurt!"

With that, Dylan whipped Nyla again.

Nyla fainted from the pain without crying out. Dylan had whipped her hard.

Then, the servants took Nyla **away**.

Dylan stayed and planned to host a banquet to entertain Niall and the others.

He always thought Niall was here with his friends, only to find out at dinner that Violeta was Niall's younger sister.

Thinking about it, Dylan gifted Violeta **and** Hayden a pair of opal pendants as a token of apology for today's incident.

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CHAPTER 124

Rebirth vs. Rebirth Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 124 I Care About You

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The opal was one of the finest pieces that they had seen. It appears slightly yellowish under the light.

Violeta **intended** to politely decline them, but Niall stopped her.

"Vio, accept it."

After all, with the amount of money he brings to the Yurtlandia Chamber of Commerce each year through his contracts, Dylan could buy as much **opal** as he wants.

Therefore, Niall felt that it was appropriate for Dylan to give Violeta the opal pendant.

Since Dylan's daughter had caused such a mess today, he had to show some sincerity even though Hayden was lenient with them.

Upon hearing this, Violeta politely accepted.

Violeta took both of the pendants.

After dinner, Violeta handed one of them to Hayden.

Hayden glanced at the opal pendant in his palm. "Why are you giving this to me?"

Violeta replied, "Didn't you hear him? This **is** an apology gift for both of us. So, how can I keep both? Here, take one.

Hayden paused and reached out to take it.

Holding the pendant up to the moonlight, he could see the structure of the stone within.

"Does your hand still hurt?"

"It's fine. Do you want to take a look at it?"

"Huh?"

Violeta was surprised.

Hayden rolled up his sleeve to show her the wound.

The long whip mark looked quite painful.

Violeta felt quite guilty since Hayden had taken the blow for her.

Hayden let down his sleeve. "Are you feeling guilty?"

"Of course, I don't like being indebted to others. Luckily I got my revenge for you, Nyla's injuries are definitely worse than yours. Actually, you didn't need to take the hit for me, I ...

Violeta had suffered much worse injuries when she worked as a stunt double.

Chapter 124 I Care About You

the one in pain.”

Violeta was suddenly at a loss for words. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hayden looked at her and said. “You will have a scar

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Given the distance between Nyla and Violeta at the time, the whip would likely have hit her shoulder and neck, where the skin is thin. It would hurt much more than the wound on Hayden’s arm.

In her previous life as a stunt double, Violeta had suffered many injuries, and many of them had left scars. because she didn’t treat them properly.

She wouldn’t mind having some scars, after all, practicing martial arts always comes with injuries. Besides that, the film set is chaotic and dangerous, making injuries inevitable.

She was a strong woman. She would rather endure her pain than ask anyone for help.

So. Violeta sighed and said, ‘Actually, having a scar doesn’t bother me, but I couldn’t accept it when people around me get hurt because of me.’

“I’ll care if you get hurt.”

“What?”

“I’ll care if you get hurt,” he repeated.

Violeta kept quiet.

“Do you think no one cares? In fact, a lot of people care for you. Your parents, your brother... and me.” Hayden shifted his gaze to the white figure in the stable.

“If no one in the world cares, I would still **care**,” he added.

Violeta’s eyelashes fluttered and her heart skipped a beat.

At that moment, the profile of the person in front of her was etched deeply in her heart, and she would remember his words for decades to come.

They stayed at the inn for another day.

After breaking Nyla's record, Violeta became the new record holder of the inn's horseback riding challenge.

Her name and time were in the Hall of Fame.

Julian was always curious about how Violeta had tamed Princess.

Before they set off for the next stop, Violeta went to the stable to feed the horse.

Julian took the opportunity to ask Violeta, "How exactly did you tame Princess? It's the first time she's been.

so obedient."

Violeta patted Princess's coat. "It's simple. I told her that if she didn't obey, I'd kill her and eat her up."

"What? Hahaha. I don't believe it."

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Chapter 1241 Care About You

Julian laughed out loud..

Violeta said, "I'm serious. It's up to you to believe me or not,"

Violeta did have a special technique for taming Princess.

But this method wasn't **something** she would share—it had to do with her master.

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Using **this** method, Violeta became famous for taming horses during her previous life on film sets.

Julian was disappointed since Violeta didn't reveal anything to him, but he didn't push her, understanding that everyone **has** their little secrets.

In the afternoon, Sawyer arranged two cars to take them to the next stop.

As they left, Violeta was eager to see what interesting things awaited them at the next stop.

They arrived at a new inn before dark.

After a long journey, everyone was exhausted. They ate dinner and went back to their rooms to rest.

The next morning, Violeta woke up to the sound of an eagle's cry.

Coming out of her room, she heard many people downstairs selecting eagles.

After washing up, she went downstairs and saw Liam and a few others gathered around the bird cages.

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CHAPTER 125

Chapter 125 Taking on the Challenge

"What are you guys doing?"

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Zoren turned around and smiled at Violeta. "Vio, you're up! Come over and take a look, we've got a new batch of young eagles."

"Eagles?"

Violeta walked over and saw numerous young eagles in the bird cages.

"Where did these come from?"

Jasper replied. "They're imported legally, sold with proper documentation, for falconry training."

Violeta suddenly thought of Hayden's gyrfalcon. "Where's Hayden's eagle?"

Zoren said, "It's in the backyard. Zeus looks splendid, and we got him a new hood."

Eagles are hooded to cover their eyes, keeping them calm and reducing their aggression. When training, eagles will pounce on any live prey they see, so it's essential to use a hood or blinders.

Liam said. "We arrived just in time. Luckily we made it. Vio, do you want to pick one?"

"We're lucky to have caught this new batch of young eagles, or else, they'll be gone tomorrow. It's the best time to choose one now. Otherwise, you'll get to choose the leftovers."

At that moment, Niall and Hayden came in from the backyard. One of the staff brought a large cage, inside stood a majestic eagle with a mix of pure white and black feathers.

This must be Zeus.

Falconry is a hobby for the wealthy, **and** Violeta had never tried it before.

Niall approached her. "Vio, pick one."

Violeta pointed to a brown eagle in the cage. "Is this a golden eagle?"

"Yes,"

"Then I'll take this one."

She liked the golden eagle the moment she laid her eyes on it.

Its feathers were somewhat ragged, and its head was partially bald, indicating it had fought with other birds and wasn't one to back **down!**

Jasper laughed. "It looks fierce."

Liam added, "Yeah, it's in a separate cage, while the others are kept together."

Zoren said, "It was rewarding to tame a fierce eagle. Do you remember how fierce Zeus used to be?"

Violeta asked, "What do you mean by taming the **eagle?**"

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Chapter 125 Taking on the Challenge

Hayden looked at the golden eagle **in** the cage. "This one is good."

“Eagles recognise their master, but they need to be tamed first to make then submit to you.”

Violeta asked, “How long did it take for you to tame yours?”

Hayden replied, “Six days.” Search the (website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Liam added, “Hayden didn’t eat or sleep for six days and nights while taming Zeus.”

Violeta was surprised.

It wasn’t just a trial for the eagle, but for the person too.

Finished

Niall frowned. “Vio, maybe you should pick another one. This one is fierce, I’m worried that **you** won’t be able to handle it.”

If the taming failed, the eagle wouldn’t recognise its master and wouldn’t obey their commands.

Violeta was interested in taking on the challenge.

“I’ll take this one.”

Niall was concerned but kept quiet after **seeing** her determination.

After selecting the eagle, they paid on the spot.

Violeta carried the cage upstairs. The golden eagle inside narrowed its eyes and didn’t move.

Violeta fed it some meat but it ignored her. It had even lifted its tail to defecate.

“Nice, I like your character.”

Violeta was even more determined to tame it.

She decided to name it Hera.

The next day, many falconers gathered on the grassland to begin the taming process.

The eagles **stood** on hemp ropes with their feet tied to cages. They would stare at their tamers to outlast

the other.

“**The** time of the **taming** process is related to the eagle’s endurance. The shortest record was thirty–seven minutes **and** the longest record was seven days, one of the staff said.

After tying Hera to the hemp rope, Violeta brought a stool and sat in front of it, ready to **tame** it for a week.

Jasper, Liam, and Zoren did the same.

As more people gathered to tame then eagles, a girl in a Yurtlandia robe appeared next to Violeta. She tied her eagle to the rope and started her taming process.

2/3

Chapter 125 Taking on the Challenge

Violeta noticed her out of the corner of her eye but kept her focus on Hera.

Finished

One day had passed and Violeta wasn’t too tired since she had rested well the day before. Hera showed no signs of fatigue either.

The girl beside her was also persevering.

By the second night, some falconers began to give up.

Niall and Hayden watched Violeta from the side of the field. Niall sighed, “I wonder if Vio can successfully **tame** the eagle.”

Hayden looked at the girl sitting next to Violeta. He noticed her clothing was made using expensive silk, indicating her significant status.

Two days and nights had passed.

Hera remained strong, while the number of people in the field had dwindled, though most continued to

persevere.

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Chapter 125 Taking on the Challenge!

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CHAPTER 126

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 126 Peppermint Candy

45 **Pearls**

Niall and Hayden spent their days at the inn drinking tea, feeding the eagles, and making them **fly**.

Zeus's calls could be heard in the sky above the training grounds every day.

On the third day, a group of people arrived and hurriedly approached the girl beside Violeta anxiously.

you from taming eagles, why did you sneak off

"Ms. Reid, We finally found you! Mr. Reid had prohibited?

to do it? Please go home with us!"

The girl exclaimed, "Go away!"

"Ms. Reid, please come with us....

"I've held out for so long. If you dare to stop me, I'll deal with each of you when I return!"

All of them remained silent at her threats.

They stood in a row beside her like a wall.

At first, they stood neatly in a line, but later they couldn't hold out and went to fetch stools to sit on. They had even brought food that smelled nice.

Soon, several falconers in the area were distracted *by* them and declared that they failed to tame their eagles.

The girl was on the verge of breaking down, but she struggled to maintain her focus.

She shouted, "Get lost!"

Startled, they could only bring their food to eat in another area.

After they left, the girl touched her stomach and muttered softly, "D*mn, now I'm really hungry."

Hearing this, Violeta reached into her pocket and offered the girl a peppermint candy.

"Candy?"

The girl hesitated for a moment. She reached out to Violeta while keeping her eyes on the eagle.

“What flavour is it? I hate mango.”

“Peppermint.”

“Yeah, I’ll take it.”

She unwrapped the candy and popped it into her mouth. The mint refreshed her mind, making her feel **less** tired.

After eating the candy, the girl introduced herself, “I’m Sophia.”

“Violeta.”

After exchanging names, Sophia seemed to become more talkative.

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Chapter 126 Peppermint Candy

+5 Pearls

“Ah, it’s great to finally have someone to talk to. I was about to die of boredom. It was worth it to ride a horse all the way here.”

Violeta leaned back in *h* less.

chair while keeping her eyes on Hera. She wanted to conserve energy **by talking**

Sophia stopped talking after Violeta didn’t respond to her.

Time passed quickly, and two more days went by.

Only a dozen of falconers were [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thot on.

on peppermint candies.

Violeta and Sophia persevere

Violeta had the experience of not sleeping for several days. As her body reached its limit, she began **to** see snowflakes.

An old man with white hair
appeared before her eyes.

In her previous life, when Violeta was
used by Zelena in the entertainment industry, she was forced
to take minor roles and extras. She became a

Violeta met a senior stunt double on **set** w

At that time, a martial arts master was taking
stunt double when she was driven to desperation.

introduced her to training martial arts on a mountain.

Pls, and Violeta went to learn from him.

Initially, he didn't accept Violeta because she was already too old to start learning
martial arts. But Violeta's determination moved him.

During the winter, she stubbornly stayed outside in the chicken coop in exchange for a
chance to learn martial arts.

Violeta was very pessimistic then. She couldn't get any roles on set and was often
hungry. Her relationship with her parents had hit rock bottom. If she couldn't become a
stunt double, she even considered staying in the mountains forever.

With her do-or-die attitude, she almost froze to death in the heavy snow before the
martial arts master appeared before her.

After that, Violeta stayed on the mountain and learned martial arts from the Master.

However, since Violeta had missed the best age to learn martial arts, she couldn't
master it fully. The Master could only teach her some tricks to patch her skills.

She managed to become competent enough to not embarrass the Master when she left
the mountains,

Her horse-taming skills weren't limited to horses. They worked on most animals but
only for a short time. This was one of the tricks the Master had taught her.

Although her martial arts skills weren't perfect, it was **enough** for **her** to be a stunt
double. Moreover, Violeta had many little tricks.

During her **years** as a stunt double, Violeta gained a lot of experience.

She had handled **all** kinds of weapons and learned many moves with the price of being injured.

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Chapter 126 Peppermint Candy

In her previous life, Violeta didn't have anyone to help her except for the Master.

He changed the course of her life.

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CHAPTER 127

Chapter 127 We Made It

As Violeta's memories ended, the sun **set** once more.

Some people gave up, while others succeeded and cheered joyfully.

Those who failed passed out on the grassland, and were carried away by the inn's staff.

The staff's casual remarks reached Violeta and Sophia.

"I don't understand why they are wearing themselves out trying to tame an eagle."

Violeta's bloodshot eyes lowered slightly.

"Hey, Violeta, can you hold on?"

"Yeah."

Sophia spoke softly as she propped her eyelids open with her fingers, "Then I can too. I must succeed in taming an eagle. Why are you so determined? Do you also want to become a great falconer?"

Violeta's gaze darkened.

She had no plans of becoming a falconer, she just didn't want to give up due to a mere eagle.

Six days had passed.

Niall was getting more worried about Violeta. He was pacing around the training area.

Sophia's men were also pacing anxiously.

Jasper and the others had succeeded on the fourth and fifth day.

Only three people remained on the grassland. Violeta, Sophia, and a young man.

Zoren had succeeded on the fourth day. After his success, he collapsed at the inn and slept for an entire day before waking up and gobbling up everything available.

He walked over leisurely. "Niall, is Violeta still holding on?"

"The girl next to her, who looks about her age, is also holding on. It's impressive."

Staying awake for several days and nights wasn't easy.

Zoren and the other men barely made it through. It was even more remarkable for a girl to do that.

Zoren admired Violeta's perseverance.

Finally, on the seventh day, a sharp *cry* pierced the quiet evening. The eagle in front of Sophia collapsed.

Sophia immediately jumped up from her chair with joy.

1/3

We Made It

+5 Pearls

Screech! [SEARCH THE FindNOVEL.NET website](http://FindNOVEL.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hera couldn't hold on any longer and finally collapsed.

Violeta immediately jolted up from her chair, but before she could celebrate, her vision went dark.

She stood up too quickly!

1

“Ah, I did it!”

“We did it!”

Sophia joyfully hugged Violeta as her men rushed over to her.

“Ms. Reid, you’re awesome! You did it!”

Sophia laughed heartily, then collapsed and fell into a deep sleep.

Niall and the others quickly ran over to Violeta.

Violeta turned to Niall happily, “I did it!”

Hera belonged to Violeta now.

Niall was happy and worried for Violeta at the same time. “Vio, you’ve been up for so many days. Go get some sleep.”

“Sure.”

Violeta returned to her room to sleep.

Hayden put the unconscious Hera in a cage and brought her back to the inn.

Violeta woke up after having enough sleep.

A new record was set for taming eagles at the inn.

Hera was successfully tamed by Violeta in seven days, three hours, and six minutes.

Trailing just behind her was the young man’s eagle. His record was seven days, three hours, five minutes, and forty seconds, narrowly beating Violeta by a few seconds.

Sophia’s time was seven days, three hours, and one minute.

The three of them succeeded in taming their eagles almost simultaneously, indicating this might be the limit for the eagles.

Eagles, being birds of prey, can hold out for seven days, Humans who could endure such a long time were truly impressive,

After waking up, Sophia was delighted with her eagle and named it Chris.

Violeta didn’t evnert to break the record During the tamine nronpet it **was** hard to **accurately** range the

2/3

40%

Chapter 127 We Made It

passage of time. She was surprised to learn she had lasted seven days.

However, breaking records wasn't important. What mattered was that Hera was now her eagle!

+5 Pearls

A total of 15 people succeeded in taming their eagles. Many saw taming eagles as a form of spiritual practice.

Once the taming was successful, the training began.

Training an eagle isn't something that can be achieved in a day. It requires a lot of effort over a long time, so Violeta decided to take Hera with her all the time. She had even planned to bring her back to Quinston.

During dinner with Sophia and the others, Violeta learned that Sophia was from a prominent family, which explained her luxurious attire.

"My dream is to become a great falconer and represent my family in competitions. But my father thinks that I can't endure the hardships of taming an eagle. He was worried about me and forbade me from doing it, so I sneaked out."

Sophia was about the same age as Violeta. After spending seven days taming eagles together, they had become friends.

Violeta said, "I'm travelling with my brother and friends. This **is** our second stop. We'll be moving to our next destination in a few days."

Sophia eagerly suggested, "Why don't you come with me to Willowbrook? My father will welcome you guys."

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CHAPTER 128

Chapter 128 Falconry Bonds

“I belong to a lineage of expert falconers,” Sophia declared with pride.

This revelation left Violeta confused, but Hayden took a shot in the dark, “So, are you related to the Reid family?”

Caught off guard, Sophia admitted, “Indeed, I am!”

“That makes sense.”

The Reid family is renowned for producing some of the finest falconers in the nation.

For Hayden, getting involved with cagles meant he needed to contact their family.

Over tea, he calmly observed, “You must be Charles’s sister, then.”

Sophia, clearly surprised, rose from her seat. “Are you acquainted with my brother?”

“I caught a glimpse of him at an international falconry exhibition.”

Sophia beamed with pride, “Wow! I didn’t know Charles participated in an exhibition abroad! He is truly my hero!”

Following this conversation, Sophia turned to Violeta with an eager proposal, “Violeta, if you accompany me, you’ll get the chance to partake in our family’s yearly Falconry Festival! It’s an event filled with skilled falconers and even a rabbit-catching contest. Why not come along?”

Though the idea was enticing, only proficiently trained falcons were eligible for such competitions. Young fledglings like Hera, still mastering basic commands, were not ready to compete and could only watch from the sidelines.

Nevertheless, witnessing Zeus in action captivated Violeta, who expressed her keenness.

“Niall, what do you think? Shall we?”

Niall saw no reason to object since the outing was meant for their collective enjoyment.

“Of course, since we’re exploring, we might as well partake,” Liam suggested.

“I’m all for it,” Zoren concurred.

“Add me to the list,” Jasper voiced.

Grinning, Violeta made the decision final, “Great, it’s decided. We’ll head out the day after tomorrow!”

They spent the next day recuperating at the inn.

There, Violeta achieved a new milestone for the longest duration spent training a hawk, garnering admiration from many onlookers at the station.

Impressed murmurs circulated among the crowd as she nurtured the hawk by the window.

“She looks no older than twenty, the same age as my daughter, yet her resilience is astounding!”

1/3

Chapter 128 Falconry Bonds

+5 Pearls

“Observe the golden eagle in the cage, albeit with some feathers missing. It has survived for seven days. That eagle is nothing short of remarkable.”

“The significance lies not in the feathers but in its battles.”

Chiming in, the innkeeper shared, “When the golden eagle was first brought here, it **was** blindfolded. I was baffled until its release, when it showed fierce aggression, nearly injuring me. It struggled vehemently in the cage, shedding feathers from its head. The girl’s ability to calm it is indeed commendable. Her resolve goes beyond mere determination.”

“With an eagle this formidable, it’s conceivable hahaha.”

could catch every rabbit in the grassland in the future,

The room laughed as Violeta used a stick to feed the eagle meat.

Initially, Hera wouldn’t accept any food from Violeta. Yet, after being tamed successfully, the eagle warmed up to her.

Post-taming, Hera indulged in a substantial meal.

Being a young eagle, it would take Hera about four to five years to grow into an adept and autonomous hunter.

Eagles stand among the avian species with the most extended lifespans, living up to seventy years. Unless unforeseen events occur, Hera might accompany Violeta for her entire life.

Before they set off in the afternoon, the innkeeper took a group photograph with a camera.

Violeta planned to pose with the birdcage for the photograph. Still, unexpectedly, Hera perched on her shoulder right when the photo was taken.

That moment was immortalised.

Following the photo development, the innkeeper displayed it on the wall in the inn's lobby and handed them a copy as a souvenir.

The Reid family's vehicle was ready to transport them to Willowbrook.

In the car, Violeta meticulously examined the photograph, noting numerous individuals, including her group and Sophia, along with the boy who secured the second spot in the eagle-taming contest, positioned prominently towards the front centre.

His bird, a magnificent goshawk, captured her attention.

After the contest, he and his eagle were mainly seen upstairs or in the backyard, rarely mingling with others.

vely only

He and Violeta never conversed, and their interactions could have been more varied. She only knew his name was Aaron, thanks to the innkeeper.

Aaron was both attractive and aloof.

This photograph was the only proof of their brief acquaintance—a keepsake.

Violeta tucked the photo into her book and peered out at the vast grasslands and the clear blue sky, filled

2/3

Chapter 128 Falconry Bonds Search The (F) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

with anticipation for the Falconry Festival.

Elsewhere, in Verdancia,

While Violeta and her companions revelled in their,

grassland adventure.

40%

+5 Pearls

Irene and Anton found themselves amidst a jewellery auction in Verdancia.

The evening's auction was bustling; entry required proof of assets of at least seven hundred fifty thousand dollars, and seating was allocated based on asset verification, with front rows reserved for those of higher wealth and status.

The foremost three rows were chiefly filled with celebrities from Verdancia and wealthy individuals from abroad, each boasting assets over 150 million dollars

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Read CHAPTER 129

CHAPTER 129

Chapter 129 Bidding Battles

Irene and Anton took their places at the forefront of the auction round table, flanked by a translator and the auctioneer.

Irene, adorned in an elegantly altered black gown featuring discreet designs complemented by striking emerald green jewellery, sparkled magnificently.

Anton, lounging in his chair and dressed in attire that harmonised with Irene's, stood out alongside her as the only individual of Asian descent in the front row, their remarkable presence undisputed.

Occupying the central seats of the round table area were the Blakes: Mr. Blake, Mrs. Blake, and Zelena. Since their arrival, Zelena had busied herself with taking selfies.

She planned to showcase these photos at school after the auction's end, seizing this unique chance. Soon after, a courteous staff member wearing a badge approached and communicated in Verdanise, "I apologise, madam, but we do not permit photography here. Notices around the area enforce this policy." But unfortunately, the Blake family, unfamiliar with Verdanise, could not comprehend the warning.

While interpreters were on hand at the auction, only individuals possessing assets surpassing 45 million dollars were eligible for this service. Consequently, others could only offer awkward smiles.

The staff member gestured towards the bilingual signage that clearly prohibited photography.

A sheepish Zelena then packed away her phone, albeit satisfied with the shots she had managed to capture beforehand.

The auction began without further delay.

A distinguished middle-aged woman with her hair in elegant coils took centre stage amongst the round table as auction staff showcased each item in succession.

This collection boasted an array of global rarities, with porcelain and jade jewellery taking the spotlight among the diverse selections, particularly emphasising the jade offerings.

Irene possessed a profound admiration for jade. Nearly all the pieces in her jewellery collection were crafted from this precious stone, varying in value from millions to tens of millions and even hundreds of millions of dollars.

These jewellery pieces held not only considerable value for collection but also the potential for future appreciation.

The jade series finally took the spotlight as the auction items were presented individually.

In the back row, Mr. Blake whispered to his wife, "If the price is right, this journey will have been worthwhile."

Turning to Zelena, Mrs. Blake conveyed, "Lena, let us know if anything catches your eye later, and it'll be yours."

Gratefully, Zelena acknowledged with a "Thank you, Mom and Dad."

Simultaneously, in the front row, Irene's thoughts drifted to purchasing a souvenir for Violeta.

Thinking of her daughter elicited a deep yearning, and she voiced, "Darling, with Vio and the others away, I miss our little girl terribly. Should we come across an item fitting for Vio, **let's secure it** for her."

Anton concurred, "Definitely, we'll contact her once we're back at the hotel."

Jade is known for its various hues, with the most sought-after imperial green. Irene possessed several pieces of green jewellery, but green attire could make a young girl look older and more substantial, making it a less desirable choice for the youthful Violeta.

Yet, shades of purple are particularly fitting for young women. Purple jade, or amethyst, boasts an exceptionally appealing hue.

When the auctioneer unveiled a violet bangle, it immediately caught Irene's attention.

"This is ideal. It's just right for my Vio," she remarked.

Anton was equally captivated and gestured for the auctioneer to go ahead. Following the brief introduction, the bidding was set to begin.

Zelena, positioned towards the back, also admired the violet bangle!

It was breathtaking!

Wearing it to school, she would undoubtedly become the centre of envy; even Hattie would be jealous!

Zelena quickly turned to Mrs. Blake and exclaimed, "Mom, I need this bangle. It's gorgeous."

Mrs. Blake glanced at the bangle on the table and agreed, stating, "Truly, let's wait and see the final bid."

After presenting the bangle on the sophisticated circular table, the auctioneer introduced it and declared the opening bid of 1.2 million dollars.

Hearing the starting price, Mrs. Blake and Mr. Blake shared a look of agreement, knowing it was within their spending range.

Yet, before they could bid, a confident bidder in the front row swiftly raised their paddle, proposing 1.8 million dollars.

This was a substantial jump of six hundred thousand dollars!

1.8 million dollars could have easily purchased a house in Quinston, but now it appeared to buy just a bangle.

It was akin to donning a mini-mansion on one's wrist.

Although the Blake family had the means, they sensed the purchase might be lavish.

Such a pricey bangle would serve more as a display piece at home and add to their collection.

Driven by resolve, Zelena bit/her lip and decided to bid, "1.95 million dollars."

Zelena was unable to hide her excitement as she observed the auction.

2/3

11:34 Tue, 18 Jun & GM.

Chapter 129 Bidding Battles

+5 Pearls

The auctioneer from the White family, positioned at the front, noticed a resolute bidder in the back row raising their paddle.

"2.25 million dollars" was the offer.

It is a recognised fact that rarity contributes to an item's value, making each bangle uniquely invaluable. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Moved by emotion, Zelena softly squeezed Mrs. Blake's hand. Feeling her daughter's **steadfast** support, Mrs. Blake once again lifted her paddle.

"2.4 million dollars," she bid.

The expectation for multiple bidders to show interest in such a bangle was high, and it would have been a surprise if that were not the case.

Several other bidders entered the fray shortly, escalating the price well beyond the initial 2.4 million dollars and over the 3 million dollar threshold.

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CHAPTER 130

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 130 Auction Showdown

+5 Pearls

Holding a small hammer, the auctioneer expertly gestured for bids while speaking fluently in English, showcasing a high level of professionalism.

Anton sneaked a peek at the bidder beside him.

Quickly jotting down a figure in their notebook, the bidder confidently raised their paddle, declaring, "4.5 million dollars."

A bid of 4.5 million dollars!

Mr. and Mrs. Blake felt a moment of unease. Attempting to discern who had placed the bid proved difficult, as they could only glimpse a few heads before them without a clear view of the bidder.

Zelena felt her parents' uncertainty and unwillingness to buy the bangle for her.

She reminisced about her previous life when Mr. and Mrs. Blake had lavished millions on jewellery for Violeta, making this 4.5 million dollar bid seem insignificant by comparison.

A pull at her heartstrings prompted Zelena to intervene, "Dad, Mom, it's okay. While the bangle is indeed beautiful, it's overly expensive. We shouldn't go for it. I've always embraced simplicity and never adorned myself in costly jewellery; it might not even look good on me. Let's skip this one."

Zelena was firm in her stan

Utilising emotional appeal, she reminded her parents of her struggles before rejoining the Blake family. Despite now being recognised as the esteemed eldest daughter of the Blake family, they wavered on purchasing the jewellery for her.

Mrs. Blake was struck by guilt, thinking of Zelena, the daughter she had carried for ten months.

“Lena, please don’t say such things. It would break my heart. This bangle is well within our means, and I assure you, it will be yours.”

She then nudged Mr. Blake, signalling him to bid higher and secure the bangle for Zelena.

Mr. Blake lifted his paddle and offered, “4.8 million dollars.”

This gesture filled Zelena with a fleeting sense of happiness.

“Thank you, Mom.”

The White family, although not the wealthiest, had substantial financial resources.

In the meantime, Anton and Irene remained quiet in the front row. The auctioneer, standing close by, recalculated and then increased the bid.

“5.25 million dollars.”

Mr. Blake countered with, “5.55 million dollars.”

“6 million dollars.”

1/3

Chapter 130 Auction Showdown.

The bidding surpassed 6 million dollars, significantly higher than the bangle’s market value.

40%

+5 Pearls

Though the hue of the violet was unique, it couldn’t compare to the coveted Imperial Green. For over 6 million dollars, acquiring Imperial Green would be more justifiable.

The auctioneer was about to advise against further escalation, but Anton’s determined gaze immediately stopped him, showing his intent on winning the bangle.

While the White family might not be the wealthiest, funding was not an issue for them.

Does one need to ponder the price when purchasing a bangle for their daughter?

The auctioneer got the message.

“6.75 million dollars.”

Now, it was a head-to-head between the auctioneer and Mr. Blake.

Zelena’s desire for the bangle only intensified as the bidding-climbed; the higher price tag added to its allure.

Yet, undeterred by the notion of getting value for money, the White family could proceed without

concern.

Blake’s family, however, had to exercise more caution. They were not so lavish as to ignore their financial limits.

After a short consultation, Mr. and Mrs. Blake agreed to bid again.

Failing to win this round would mean giving up, as stretching their budget too far for a piece of jewellery was impractical. Over 6 million dollars could be allocated towards numerous other ventures, making this purchase seem unwise.

Moreover, it was still being determined if the item’s value would be appreciated beyond 6 million dollars.

“6.9 million dollars.”

The auctioneer responded, “7.2 million dollars.”

Upon hearing the front row’s bid, Mr. Blake reluctantly backed out of the auction.

“Lena, this bangle isn’t worth the price. Your father will find you something else later. Let’s move on,” Zelena stated, though with a hint of regret.

Hiding her disappointment, she smiled and remarked, “Actually, after looking at it for a longer time, I don’t find the bangle appealing anymore.”

Everyone had eagerly expected the violet bangle to sell for 7.2 million dollars. Yet, just as the auctioneer was about to finalise the sale, Anton leaned in to share a quiet word with him.

Caught off guard, the auctioneer announced, “Sorry, please hold on a moment.”

“Mr. White has pointed out that the number is deemed unlucky. He proposes rounding it up to 7.5 million. And considering we’ve already reached such a high figure, why not elevate it to 7.8 million dollars?”

2/3

Tue, 18

Chapter 130 Auction Showdown

40%

+5 Pearls

The bid of 7.8 million dollars was Anton and Irene’s unique way to demonstrate their affection for their daughter.

The crowd was utterly amazed.

“He’s increasing the amount himself? Remarkable. There’s no need for a bidding war if one can set the price,” the attendees whispered.

For the auctioneer, who was experiencing such a scenario for the first time, this voluntary hike in the price was astonishing. The face of the auction house owner, observing from the sidelines, **was** lit up with a grin. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

This act underscored the belief that the business community in Hoiten is notably superstitious, a belief that Anton exemplified perfectly!

Sitting in the back row, Zelena found the offer of 7.8 million dollars staggering. How could someone be **so** highly wealthy? She wished her parents could afford such extravagance.

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