

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

CHAPTER 51

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 51 Get Her Money

They couldn't comprehend Violeta, not after everything she had experienced in her previous life- poverty, exhaustion, and hardship. Unlike them, who had always been spendthrifts, they had no understanding of the struggles she had faced. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even though Violeta was no longer lacking money, she still wanted others, including the couple in the café, to live well. The café, which used to have poor business, was now thriving. The couple were overjoyed because they no longer had to return to their hometown, and their children could study in Quinston.

Violeta simply shook her head and said, "You don't understand."

"Alright, please don't talk to me anymore. You're disturbing my work. Go out and take a walk. There are too many people in the shop."

Aw, she's complaining about us now.

Alright then, the four of them exchanged glances and left the shop to take a walk outside.

They hadn't walked for long when Zelena and her group arrived. As soon as they entered, they saw Violeta standing behind the counter, taking orders. Zelena couldn't conceal the mockery and sarcasm in her eyes.

I knew she would be working here.

Look at what she's wearing. She must be living miserably after leaving the Blake family.

When Jasper gets tired of her and dumps her, she'll be even worse off

Zelena felt great satisfaction in her heart. They confidently walked up to the counter, exchanging glances. When Violeta looked up and saw them, her expression remained unchanged.

Zelena curled her lips and met Violeta's gaze with a shallow disdain in her eyes. She exclaimed in surprise, "Oh, sis, how could you work here? If you need money, you should have told me! If things get tough, **you** can always go back to Dad and Mom and apologize. They will definitely forgive you!"

"Sis, even though we are not biological sisters and you are not Dad and Mom's biological child, they have raised you for eighteen years and still have feelings for you. They would never be so heartless towards you. **Sis**, seeing you work so hard here, I feel really sorry for you!"

Zelena's voice was not low, quickly attracting the attention of others in the store. Her intention was simple: to embarrass Violeta. Naturally, the more people who knew, the happier she would be. Gillian and Candy also chimed in from the side.

"Lena, just forget it. Someone like her will never be grateful!"

"Yes. She fits this job perfectly. Slie has enjoyed the benefits of being with you for eighteen years for free! You are being too considerate of her. Someone like her doesn't deserve it"

They echoed each other, putting on a show that delighted the three women. Violeta found it quite ridiculous, Zelena was truly determined to make things difficult for her.

The forum post had gained quite a bit of attention, and many people had come to see Violeta's **true**

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phones and left comments on the forum, enjoying the spectacle,

At this moment, Kaylee, who was having her **meal**, walked over and rudely asked, "Seriously, why are you people so nosy? Are you going to order or not? If not, please leave."

"We are going to order. We never said we wouldn't."

The three of them glanced at the menu and were about to **place** their orders. However, the people in line behind them were not happy.

"Hey, are you three from Toland University? How can you be so uncivilized!"

“Didn’t you see that we are all in line? What’s the meaning of cutting in suddenly?”

“Yeah! Did you even see us? It’s hot outside, and there are still many people waiting out there!”

Zelena and the others had become too engrossed in their conversation and had forgotten that they were still in line. They felt extremely embarrassed.

Someone recognized Zelena and spoke up. “Isn’t this the girl who used to wear cheerleading uniforms on the forum?!”

“Yeah, it’s her! I didn’t expect her to be so uncivilized!”

Now things were not looking good for Zelena. Her reputation was ruined.

Violeta was known for her beauty, while Zelena was known for her embarrassing behavior. The contrast

Was stark.

“I think she also participated in the campus beauty pageant, right? I remember she received quite a few votes! I can’t believe her behavior. This is really disappointing.”

“We apologize, everyone.”

Zelena quickly realized the situation and apologized to the people in line behind her with a remorseful expression. Then, she cleverly shifted the blame onto Violeta.

“The person taking your orders is my sister. When I found out she was working here, I felt so sorry for her that I became anxious and forgot I was **still** in line. I’m really sorry about that! How about this? Let me treat you all to coffee! If you’re willing to forgive me.”

“Wow! Really!?”

“You’re treating us to coffee? That’s great!”

The crowd was buzzing with excitement.

Upon hearing Zelena’s words, the people who were complaining in line just now suddenly changed their expressions.

Violeta **stood** behind the counter, coldly observing the scene.

Zelena always liked using this tactic because offering immediate benefits **was** the most effective way to win

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people over.

However, she glanced at Mic—empty coffee beans next to her and smiled.

The coffee beans were running out, so she had **called** the servants at home to deliver **more**.

The White family's coffee beans were imported and of high quality. Although the ones used in the shop before were not bad, the ones from the White family were naturally the best.

At first, Violeta only thought about opening the business and didn't properly prepare everything. Event though using the White family's coffee beans would almost eliminate the profit and might even result in a loss, it was still a way to establish a reputation.

She didn't plan to increase the profit or raise the prices.

But now, Zelena insisted on paying the bill, so she just had to increase the profit!

Not only did she have to increase the profit, but she also had to make a substantial profit from it.

Since she was in the business of making money, if someone offered free money, she would definitely welcome it **with** open arms!

"Alright! Applause for Zelenal She is treating **you** guys to coffee!"

Violeta led the applause and then exaggeratedly said, "But I forgot to tell you, we only have enough coffee beans left for less than five cups of coffee. We need to switch to better beans, so the price will be different, you know!"

Whether or not there was a price increase didn't matter to the people waiting in line. After all, they didn't have to pay, and they could still enjoy better coffee. There is no reason **not** to take the offer.

However, Zelena's expression changed.

Earlier, she could offer to treat everyone to coffee because she had looked at the menu prices and they weren't **that** expensive!

But now, listening to Violeta's tone, it seemed that the price would change after switching the beans.

Although she had money, she wasn't foolish. She didn't want to be deceived by Violeta.

"How coincidental that you switched the beans as **soon** as I arrived. Who knows if the beans you switched. **to** are of good quality?"

Violeta smirked. "It's okay. I told you in advance that we were switching beans. Whether you treat or not is up to you. But you did say you would treat everyone earlier, so are you reneging on your word now?"

Kaylee exaggeratedly said, "No way. You just promised to treat everyone to coffee earlier. Are you really going to back out now? You can't be that kind of woman, can you?"

The words of the two, along with the gazes of the people in line behind them, put Zelena in a difficult position.

Zelena clenched her teeth and said, "**Fine, since** I said it, I won't go back on my word!"

Violeta raised her red lips and applauded.

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CHAPTER 52

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Chapter 52 Some People Are Clueless And Talk Nonsense

After boasting, Zelena and the others stood by to supervise the coffee-making. Before the remaining coffee beans ran out, a servant from the White family arrived with two large boxes of coffee beans. As soon as the new coffee beans were opened, a fragrant aroma filled the air. It was so pure. Anyone knowledgeable about coffee beans could tell at a glance that the beans in this box were top-notch Colombian beans. However, Zelena and the others were unaware.

"How much does a cup of this new coffee cost?" someone asked.

"A dollar and fifty cents, replied Violeta.

The pricing at Sunset Café took into account that the target audience was students, so it emphasizes cost-effectiveness. Using premium beans for hand-ground coffee was a high-end quality with great cost-effectiveness, and one dollar and fifty cents was a reasonable price.

Gillian widened his eyes and questioned, "One dollar and fifty cents? Is it worth it? You're saying these are good beans, but are they really?"

Violeta responded, "I can tolerate ignorance, but stupidity is another story."

Just then, Fiona had already made a fresh cup of Americano with the new beans. As soon as the cup of Americano was served, everyone could already smell **the** aroma of the coffee.

A man with slightly long hair in the queue behind them, looking somewhat unkempt, immediately said, "If I'm not mistaken, this should be Colombian Supremo!"

Fiona was an expert in coffee. Otherwise, she wouldn't have opened a coffee shop herself. Seeing that the man had good taste, she immediately nodded and said, "That's right. You're an expert, sir."

George smiled shyly. "Not an expert. I just drink a lot."

Violeta's gaze fell on him. George's deep gaze met Violeta's eyes through the gap in his forehead, and they exchanged a glance.

"Colombian Supremo is recognized as one of the best coffee beans in the world. It already has a natural sweetness, so it's best not to add sugar in order to **maintain** its optimal flavor. Just the aroma alone is so delightful, and drinking it **will** surely be a superb delight!"

George was really looking forward to the taste of this cup of coffee. Hearing their words, the people in line behind them became even more eager. They had stumbled upon **a** great find.

Gillian had originally wanted to question whether the coffee beans in the Café were subpar, but she didn't expect someone knowledgeable to suddenly appear from the crowd and speak **so** confidently. It was truly unbelievable! They glanced disdainfully at George. He was dressed sloppily, with messy hair. At first glance, he looked like a homeless person on the street! How could someone like him drink coffee in the same shop **as** them!

Candy said with disgust, "He's so dirty! Is he a homeless person? Hey! Violeta, do you let just about anyone into your **shop**?"

Upon hearing this, Violeta looked at George in front of her. Although George looked messy, his clothes were quite clean. He had been here for a while, keeping a low profile, and there was no unpleasant odor coming from him. At a glance, **it** was clear that he was not a homeless person; he just didn't care about

drawing himself un

Chapter 52 Some People Are Clueless And Talk Nonsense

Violeta said lightly, "Sunset Café welcomes coffee lovers from all over the world, even beggars on the street, as long as they appreciate and understand coffee. Why won't we welcome them? They're unlike some ignorant fools who wouldn't keep their mouths shut even though they know nothing at all."

Kaylee, not far away, smiled and agreed, "Exactly! Some people who know nothing about coffee can still come in and talk nonsense, while those who truly appreciate it haven't even looked down on you yet!"

Besides, the guy named the coffee perfectly just by a whiff of its smell. He's no bottom feeder. Gillian has no idea what she's talking about. Gillian remained silent after receiving the lecture.

Candy, who was standing beside them, wanted to support Gillian, so she spoke up to console her, "Don't worry, Gillian. Why bother arguing with a waiter?"

Gillian nodded, feeling relieved. "You're **right**. Even though I'm not doing well, I haven't stooped so low as to work as a waiter in a coffee shop! I don't understand why some people are so arrogant!"

They were indirectly insulting and cursing Violeta.

Violeta chuckled softly and continued to take her orders.

However, Fiona couldn't help herself when she heard this. She didn't understand the situation when Zelena approached earlier and performed a scene.

But now that Gillian had openly mocked Violeta, she knew what was happening.

Fiona glanced at Gillian and said, "You seem to have misunderstood something. Ms. Violeta is not a waitress in the shop! She is the owner of the coffee shop!"

"What did you say? She's the owner? That must be a joke."

They simply couldn't believe that Violeta was the owner of the café.

Zelena's eyebrows furrowed upon hearing these words. How could it be possible that this despicable person was the owner of the café?

Fiona said, "Whether you believe it or not, she is still the owner of the café. Violeta took over the café half a month ago. University students nowadays are really something. I can't believe they're looking down on waitstaff and the working **class**."

“Your ancestors were in the working **class** too. If you continue to speak disrespectfully, I will go to your school and complain to your teachers! I remember what you all look like!”

Gillian remained silent.

Candy said nothing.

Zelena was quiet as well, but she kept observing Violeta’s expression.

From beginning to end, Violeta maintained a calm expression, and her tone when she asked the middle- aged woman behind her to make coffee didn’t sound like that of a waitress at all!

Could she really be the owner of this **cafe**?

No! Where did she get the money to take over the shop?

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Chapter 52 Some People Are Clueless And Talk Nonsense

Zelena had a thousand questions on her mind.

The next second. Zelena suddenly remembered that if Violeta was indeed the owner of this café, then didn’t that mean she made this despicable person earn all the money for treating everyone to coffee today!?

No wonder when Zelena said she would treat everyone to coffee earlier, Violeta smiled so happily!

She clenched her fist and glared at Violeta.

Meanwhile, Violeta just glanced at her with a calm gaze and smiled, saying. “Zelena, thank you so much for paying today.”

“Today, Zelena is treating everyone. Such a great opportunity **should** not be missed. Zelena is so generous, **so** let’s all invite more friends to come and join us!”

Zelena was furious to the point of having a splitting headache. Today was really going to cost her a fortune! [SEARCH the \(F\)indNOVEL.net website](http://www.FindNOVEL.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She couldn’t back down now because the words had already been spoken. If she regretted it, her reputation would be completely ruined. There were tons of students here, and they would tell everyone about it.

Zelena could only suppress her anger and put on a fake smile, saying, "Yeah. I just want to make friends."

"And don't forget to vote for me after we all finish our coffee!"

Vote?

Heh, at least her mind works fast enough.

At this point, she could only rely on campaigning to find some inner balance.

Before long, George walked up to the counter and ordered a traditional Americano,

But after placing his order, George didn't rush to leave.

Instead, he looked at Violeta and said in a deep voice, "When you return."

Upon hearing this, Violeta's hand paused for a moment, and she looked up at him with a serene gaze, smiling gently.

"We will drink the elixir of immortality together."

They had exchanged the secret code!

George's eyes lit up, never expecting that the person in front of him was actually Six!

Violeta marked his order number and refused to take his money.

This one's on me."

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CHAPTER 53

Chapter 53 Toland University Computer Science Genius, George. Upon hearing Violeta's words, Zelena glanced at George with contempt and discreetly rolled her eyes. Coincidentally, two people left the shop at that moment, freeing up two seats.

Violeta gestured for George to sit, saying, "Please find a seat and wait for me. We'll talk after I finish my **work**."

George nodded and walked over to the round table, taking a seat.

However, Zelena was not pleased. "Sis, I'm the one who paid. Why don't you let me sit there?"

Violeta glanced at her and replied, "There's still one seat left. Can't you walk there yourself? Do you need someone to carry you?"

Zelena narrowed **her** eyes and said, "I don't want to sit with other people! I'm a germaphobe."

That was just an excuse.

If George were replaced with Nolan, Zelena would have eagerly rushed over long ago.

She simply disliked George.

Zelena's implicit meaning was that she hoped George would vacate the seat for her to sit alone.

But that would not happen.

Violeta scanned Zelena up and down and spoke in a cold tone. "You're a germaphobe? Then you shouldn't have come out. Yet you're out here polluting the air for everyone. No one has complained about you yet. What makes you think you have the right to complain?"

"Why you..."

Fiona chimed in, "Who do you think you are? Just because you paid doesn't mean you can be picky and act all high **and** mighty in the store. There are many other customers here, and we're not here to serve just you. If you're **a** germaphobe, then pay and go home quickly!"

Zelena was speechless.

Kaylee chuckled on the side.

Fiona is so **fierce**!

Sitting at the table, George heard their conversation.

A warm feeling filled his heart.

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George had never seen a stranger speak up for him, and they had only met for the first time.

Although he didn't affect others, being disliked was not uncommon for George. He didn't care about others' opinions of his appearance, but he didn't expect someone to speak up for him today, and it made him feel different.

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At this moment, Zelena couldn't even imagine that dr had already offended Red Hat, who would become one of her future allies. She would regret it in the future!

Zelena felt that if she stayed here any longer, she would not be able to resist breaking character.

Moreover, with more and more people coming to order coffee, she didn't **want** to continue being a scapegoat, so she paid carly and left quickly.

After finishing most of her work, she finally had some time to rest.

Violeta approached George's table with two slices of cake. "Would you like to have some?"

George glanced at the delicate cakes in front of him and politely declined, "Thank you, but it's alright."

Upon hearing that he didn't want any, Violeta picked up her fork and started eating on her own.

Without hesitation, she asked, "Are you Red Hat?"

"Yes," George looked at Violeta and asked, "Are you Six?"

George had never thought **that** Six would be a woman, he had assumed it was a man.

After all, the renowned hackers on the leaderboard were mostly men, with very few women, if any.

Violeta raised her eyes and said, "You're not quite what I imagined."

In her previous life, Violeta had never met Red Hat in person.

Because Red Hat was secretly helping Zelena control online comments and had never revealed himself.

Violeta had initially assumed that the renowned sock puppet leader, Red Hat, was a middle-aged man conforming to the stereotype of a programmer, with a big belly and possibly wearing glasses.

However, the person in front of her, George, was **a slim** and well-groomed individual, except for his slightly long hair **that** gave him a messy appearance.

George SEARCH the (Find)NOVEL.NET website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

hadn't interacted much with the opposite sex, and his visit today was also rushed.

Upon hearing Violeta's words, he felt a bit awkward and shyly asked, "Why?"

Violeta suddenly smiled and raised her lips, saying, "Oh, nothing. What's your name? Are you also **a** student at Toland University? Which department are you in?"

"I'm George, from the computer science department.

The computer science department?

Violeta **was** slightly taken aback.

But upon reflection, it made sense. He was a hacker, so being in the computer science department was

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Chapter 52 Toland University Computer Science Genus, George

Hayden and the others were also from the computer science departments she wondered if they knew each

other.

"What's your name?"

"Violeta"

George silently repeated her name in his mind.

“Pleased to meet you. And you recognized the beans just now. I assume you’re a frequent coffee drinker? You can come here anytime you’re free, and I’ll treat you to a complimentary drink?”

George looked at the smiling Violeta in front of him. His expression froze for a moment, and then he said, “No need for a free drink. I can pay for it

He didn’t actually lack money, he was just obsessed with computers, so he didn’t like to clean up after himself.

Besides computer programs, George wasn’t interested in anything else.

If it weren’t for Violeta’s superior skills, George wouldn’t have come out to meet her, but he didn’t expect that Six was a woman, which greatly exceeded George’s expectations.

“Well, I wouldn’t turn down a paying customer.”

Suddenly, Violeta looked at George’s hair and reached out, causing George to shrink back.

“Don’t move.”

He immediately froze.

Violeta plucked a white dandelion seed from his forehead, a small seed that George didn’t know how she had discovered. She held it in her hand and blew on it, causing it to float away.

George was stunned.

Violeta met his gaze and brushed his hair to the side, revealing a thin and handsome face.

George had good looks, just a bit thin. He was tall and slender, dressed loosely, like a bamboo pole. If he dressed up nicely, he would definitely be popular.

Looking at him, Violeta smiled and said, “Doesn’t this look nice? Why keep your hair so long? Just get a

haircut.

George said nothing.

George's eyelashes trembled slightly. He lowered his eyes, and his heart started beating rapidly.

Violeta withdrew her **hand** and continued eating cake.

After a while, Hayden and the others returned. As soon as they entered the shop, Hayden noticed Violeta sitting with a man.

The four of them approached **and** recognized George.

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Chapter 53 Toland University Computer Science Genius, George

Upon hearing their voices, Violeta turned her head and said, "Oh, you're back? I just finished my work."

Several people pulled up **chairs** and sat down, stretching their legs.

"George?"

Jasper called **out**.

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George looked at them with a distant **gaze**, stood up from the chair, and said to Violeta, "I'm leaving now. I'll come find you next time."

With that, George walked around the table and exited through the front door.

"Why did he leave as soon as he saw you?" Violeta shifted her gaze back and asked Hayden and the others, "Do you have a problem with him?"

Zoren replied. "No. Everyone in our department knows George. He's a computer genius."

Liam added,

any friends, borge is an eccentric guy, but he's renowned for his genius. He never attends classes or has

any friends, but he has won numerous technology awards for the college."

Jasper asked, Vio, how did you meet him?"

Violeta replied, “We met online.”

Zoren chimed in, “He’s really exceptional in his field. Hade even approached him before to collaborate on an artificial intelligence program, but he declined.”

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CHAPTER 54

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 54 The Tramp Is George

George, a talented individual in the computer science department at Toland University, comes from an ordinary working–class family. However, his exceptional skills in computer science have earned **him** support from Toland University, exempting him from paying tuition fees and granting him significant **scholarships** annually.

Furthermore, numerous companies have sought George’s programming expertise, enabling him to support his parents and purchase a house in Quinston, achieving financial independence.

George can often be found in the cafeteria or the library at Toland University, which are his usual hangouts.

Previously, when Hayden wanted to install artificial intelligence programs on the top floor of Liberty Grove, he approached George to write the program. However, George declined the offer.

While George is undoubtedly a genius, he is also known for being difficult to work with, making him unaffordable for most people. Hayden didn’t waste too much time on him. Instead, he sought out an overseas company to finish the renovations and AI programming.

Given this information, Violeta began to understand how Zelena managed to approach George.

It is likely that Zelena heard about George’s reputation as a computer science genius and strategically positioned herself in the library or cafeteria to have a chance encounter with him. From there, she gradually utilized her skills to manipulate **George** and turn

him into her accomplice. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Otherwise, Violeta found it **hard** to believe that Zelena, who previously showed disdain for George, would suddenly become friends with him. It must be George's reputation as a genius that prompted her to actively pursue a connection with him.

Every step taken by Zelena was meticulously calculated, as she had long been preparing for the future.

Meanwhile, in her previous life, Violeta was still struggling with her living expenses

Violeta never stood a chance against Zelena.

Unfortunately for Zelena, she was a step too late in this life, and she would have to experience the bitterness of being intercepted.

Zelena and her companions returned to school.

Earlier that morning, Zelena had spent nearly three thousand dollars at the café, unaware that it belonged to Violeta.

She and her friends came back to school. Candy asked, "Lena, did you know that café belongs to Violeta?"

This remark hit a **sore** spot, but Zelena suppressed her anger and replied, "I had no idea."

Gillian said, "Seems like this Violeta is quite resourceful. Even you didn't know about her café..."

Having already suffered enough from this incident, Zelena didn't want to discuss Violeta any further. She

interrupted **and said**, "Alright, enough already. Let's not mention her again. You **guys** go to the classroom

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Chapter 54 The Tramp is George

After speaking, Zelena turned around and walked away.

Gillian and Candy stood there, stunned.

Zelena arrived at the library, knowing in advance that the computer genius George often frequented it to surf the internet.

George was undoubtedly a valuable connection **that** Zelena couldn't afford to miss!

Establishing a relationship with George would greatly assist Zelena in managing online data in the future.

She had heard that George was a homebody!

In order to get close to George, Zelena had dressed up, wearing a pure and innocent pleated skirt. She refused to believe that the geeky George wouldn't be moved by her appearance!

Initially, she had planned to cause trouble at Violeta's café, but little did she know that Violeta owned the café herself.

With her luck running out, Zelena urgently needed to regain her confidence.

She went to the library, where the librarian had been bribed by Zelena. Upon seeing Zelena's arrival, the librarian quickly approached and said, "Zelena, you're here early. George hasn't arrived yet."

Zelena frowned. "Didn't you say he usually comes to the library at this time? Why hasn't he come today?"

The librarian replied, I don't know, but even though he hasn't arrived, you can wait for him at that seat

over there.

Zelena was speechless, but she had no choice.

She went to the seat where George often sat **and** waited, taking out her phone to take a picture of her appearance. After confirming that there were no flaws, she felt relieved.

After a while, George arrived at the library with his computer.

Originally, he intended to go to his usual seat, but to his surprise, as soon as he approached, he noticed. Zelena occupying it!

George immediately recognized Zelena **as** the woman who caused trouble at the cafe and even complained about him, claiming she was a germaphobe.

He **had** a negative impression of this woman and even felt a bit repulsed.

So George decisively grabbed his computer and sat on the other side, maintaining a distance from Zelena.

Unaware of George's arrival, Zelena waited for ten minutes without seeing anyone, and she couldn't help but feel anxious. She got up and went to find the librarian, asking, "Excuse **me**, didn't you say he would be here soon? I've been waiting for so long, so why hasn't he arrived yet? Did you get the information wrong?"

The librarian paused for a moment and said, "No way! I just saw him enter."

"He came?" Zelena looked surprised. "Where is he? I didn't see anyone."

The librarian stood up from her seat and scanned the seats in front. She spotted George sitting by the

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Chapter 54 The Tramp Is George

window and pointed at him.

"That's him right there."

Zelena followed the librarian's finger and saw the disheveled George.

She was shocked!

What??

This unkempt man in the cafe is George??

Zelena's face turned pale, and she was too shocked to say anything.

If this man was indeed George, then her plan to make a good impression on him had already failed before it **even** began!

Zelena almost lost her balance and took two steps back, quickly contemplating what to do.

She didn't want to miss out on George, a potential powerful ally in the future, **so** she had no choice but to gather her courage and walk over, sitting across from George.

George noticed someone sitting in front of him and furrowed his brows slightly, lifting his eyelids to take a glance at her.

Zelena smiled awkwardly and said gently, "Hello."

It took every ounce of willpower not to roll his eyes. George wouldn't entertain Zelena with a greeting,

He couldn't be bothered and continued to look at the computer screen.

Zelena thought that George didn't dislike her since he ignored her, so she quickly said, "I came to apologize to you. I'm really sorry for what happened in the coffee shop earlier. Actually, my friend told me to say that. I have no prejudice against you...."

"Are **you** finished?"

George closed his notebook and left, heading to the third floor of the library.

"Wait..."

Zelena called out twice, but George just walked away.

She sighed helplessly. It was over!

It was all because of Violeta!

If it weren't for her, she wouldn't have offended George!

Now, how could she **regain** George's favor?

Violeta worked diligently in the coffee shop all day and didn't close until the evening.

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Chapter 54 The Tramp Is George

When calculating the day's earnings at night, Fiona and her husband jumped up happily.

Seeing their joy, Violeta felt happy too.

"This money is enough to cover the operating expenses of the shop's equipment. I heard that there is also a shop for rent on the second floor. If business continues to be good, I will consider taking over the upstairs shop and connecting the two floors."

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CHAPTER 55

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 55 I Hope You Can Bring Glory To Our Club!

Today was exhausting, but everyone was filled with joy.

Although Fiona and her wife no longer owned the cafe, they were incredibly grateful to Violeta.

“Violeta, thank you for revitalizing this **shop**. I have put so much effort and dreams into this place. There were many moments when I wanted to give up and return to my hometown, but...”

Fiona wiped away her tears. “Let’s not dwell on the past anymore. We will definitely thrive in the future!”

This cafe held great significance for them as **a** couple..

Regardless of who owned the shop, they would continue to serve diligently and manage it with care.

“I know, I can trust that you will take **good** care of the shop.”

“If you ever need assistance and find it overwhelming, please let me know. I will hire someone.” Search the to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Fiona and her husband nodded. “Alright, Violeta.”

“You don’t **have** to call me Violeta. Just call me Vio.”

The couple exchanged glances and nodded. “Alright, Vio.”

With the cafe matters settled, Violeta also fulfilled one of her wishes.

Despite the busy day, Violeta felt immensely satisfied.

After closing the shop, Violeta first dropped off Kaylee.

“See you tomorrow, Vio.”

“See **you** tomorrow.”

Violeta sat in the car and watched Kaylee enter the apartment building before instructing the driver to start the journey home.

On the way back to the White family, Violeta received a message from Hayden.

Have **you** arrived home?’

Not yet, still on the way.

I bought you something. Check it out.”

Violeta **was** stunned.

What is it?”

You’ll know when you arrive.

1/4

Chapter 55 Hope You Can Bring Glory To Our Club!

would not inform her in advance. Instead, he would buy it **and** send it directly to her home.

Violeta shook her head helplessly and could only wait until she got home.

Ten minutes later, they finally arrived at the White family estate,

As soon

as the car entered the garden, a little wolf cubs emerged from behind the Roman column

Violeta returned home late tonight, unlike before when she would quickly return home after school.

Tuna had been waiting at the door and finally saw her return.

Violeta got out of the car and picked up Tuna from the ground, “What’s the matter? It’s only been a day. Why are you so clingy?”

At that moment, several servants approached and respectfully said to Violeta, “Violeta, some people delivered several boxes here earlier.”

It must be the items Hayden bought.

Violeta walked over while holding Tuna. "Open them up. They should be from Hayden."

"All right."

The servants quickly brought out the packages.

Upon opening them, they discovered several brand–new models of coffee machines, beverage machines, and three boxes **of** the latest coffee beans.

Violeta **was** astonished when she saw these items.

Coincidentally, Violeta had just been considering ordering a batch of the latest machines and beans online. She did not expect Hayden to send them to her.

What a delightful surprise!

It truly was a **stroke** of luck.

So, Violeta took out her phone and sent a message to Hayden.

I received the items. You're so considerate, Hayden,"

Hayden replied, I'm glad. I initially wanted to have someone deliver them directly to the store, but I figured you would be off work by then. Those are air–shipped Mesir coffee beans. Three boxes should last you for a while, and I'll have them delivered every season.

The machines and beans were of top–notch quality, and even the machines were imported as they were currently unavailable on the market.

Thank you! I'll accept them as a gift for my store opening this time.

But you won't have to do it next time. Opening a store is about making a profit, and these should be considered as part of the expenses. I can't keep accenting your sunnies for free

2/4

10:04 Mon, 10 Jun G

Chapter 55 I Hope You Can Bring Glory To Our Club!

While Violeta was aware **that Hayden** was wealthy, she couldn't continue taking advantage of him.

Hayden replied, 'Alright, I'll give you the **contact** information of the supplier then.

Violeta responded, "That's fantastic. Next time, I'll treat you to a meal."

Hayden replied, "You already **owe** me two meals."

Violeta replied, "Okay, I remember."

After arranging for someone to deliver the beans and machines to the store tomorrow, Violeta went upstairs, took a shower, and fell asleep on the bed.

Tuna lay beside her, licking her hand with its wet tongue, but Violeta was too exhausted to notice.

94%

The next day at school, the tennis club's group chat announced that they would start the internal tournament in the afternoon to select members for the league matches.

After finishing their classes, Violeta **and** Kaylee went to the club for training.

Due to Violeta's appearance at the coffee shop yesterday, she stood out in the new campus belle pageant and successfully made it into the top five in terms of votes. After the first round of vote counting, there would be an opportunity to upload photos again.

"Violeta, have you prepared your photo?"

"What photo?"

"The photos for the contest! Your previous photos were too casual. You need to prepare a good one for the second round!"

Violeta tossed the tennis ball in her hand and pondered for a moment before gently replying, "Let me check the leaderboard first."

"Alright, come with me."

Recently, the campus belle pageant at Toland University had been trending on the forum and it was even pinned at the top.

Although there was no prize, it represented a certain level of honor.

Violeta followed the senior female student to the lounge. Then, the senior opened the computer to show her the current leaderboard.

“The vote count for the first round will end in five days. You are currently in third place, in the

top five.”

Her senior happily pointed to Violeta’s ranking and said, “After the first round, there will be two more rounds of talent competition. I think you have a good chance. If you take it seriously, you might secure a spot in the top three after the three rounds!”

Secure a spot in the top three?

Violeta glanced at the leaderboard. She remembered **th**

Chapter 551 Hope You Can Bring Glory To Our Club!

ten in the first round and successfully advanced to the second round.

94%1

In the end, Zelena achieved first place in the third round, gaining a lot of popularity. In her sophomore year, she caught the director’s attention among many ordinary girls auditioning for the lead role in a

music video.

If she could make a name for herself on the campus belle leaderboard, having the title of Toland University’s Campus Belle would be a boost for her future career.

Zelena **was** immediately **crowned** the most **beautiful** campus belle of Toland University when **she** debuted, which greatly increased her exposure.

Violeta did not have much interest in this leaderboard because she believed **that** every girl had her own beauty and it should not be judged solely based on appearance.

Zelena **was** indeed attractive, but what lay beneath her surface?

Who would have known that she was actually deceitful and malicious?

Violeta was not interested in this list, but she was interested in surpassing Zelena.

So, she said to her senior, “Okay, I’ll upload a new photo for the second round.”

The senior replied, “Great! Give it to me, and I will submit it for you.”

The senior was confident in her judgment.

Violeta was truly stunning, **possessing** the kind of beauty that could attract both genders.

With just one ID photo, she managed to make it into the top five. So, if she changed her photo, she would definitely receive more votes.

Violeta figured her senior was **too** enthusiastic, so she asked casually, “Senior, why are **you** so passionate about this? I’ll feel like I’m letting you down if I don’t achieve a good ranking.”

¶

The senior stood up from her seat, patted Violeta’s shoulder, and said earnestly, “You don’t know about the love–hate relationship between our club and the dance club!”

“In the past, the campus belle was always chosen from the dance club every year. They used to mock us, claiming that despite being the most popular club in school, we don’t even have a campus belle. They were ridiculing our appearance and making fun of our looks!”

“Hmph, this year they better watch out. With **you** around, we can finally hold our heads up high! That’s why everyone is enthusiastically voting for you in hopes that you can bring honor to our club!”

Send Gifts

at in her previous life. Zelena made it to the **ton**

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CHAPTER 56

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 56 The Intensity Of This Year’s Campus Belle Pageant Surpasses The Previous One!

The tennis club and the dance club had been engaged in a secret rivalry.

The members of the dance club regarded the tennis club members as monkeys jumping around with Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

rackets!

94%0

D

Meanwhile, the tennis club members privately insulted the dance club members as flamboyant peacocks!

In short, the two clubs had harbored animosity toward each other for a long time.

Every **year**, Toland University would hold a club conference where the tennis club and the dance club competed **against** each other.

However, the tennis club had never been able to surpass the dance club's performance,

While the tennis club could not match the dance club's performance, the dance club had also been unable to **win** the prestigious trophies that the tennis club had won in the city.

Both clubs had their own strengths, but they always felt the need to compare.

In the past, when the tennis club went out to compete, they would ask the dance club members to come and be the cheerleaders.

Although the dance club members would agree out of respect for Nolan, the student council president, they would always make sarcastic remarks.

Nolan was also troubled by this.

So when Zelena volunteered to take care of the cheerleading team this time, Nolan was finally freed from the trouble.

After listening to what her senior said, Violeta suddenly understood and nodded.

"I see."

"Violeta, it's up to you whether you can help our club redeem itself this time!"

"Hahaha, I'll do my best."

"Don't worry! All members of our club will support you!"

Why were they suddenly so passionate?

If Violeta did not put in effort for the next two rounds, she would disappoint her fans.

After the afternoon training.

Originally, freshmen were not eligible to participate in the league.

However, Violeta **and** Kaylee, as the super rookies of this year, were selected for the league.

1/4

Chapter So The Intensity Of This Year's Campus Belle Pageant Surpasses The Previous One! When Zelena heard this news, her expression was as disgusted as if she had eaten something unpleasant.

It was because Zelena not only customized costumes for the cheerleading team but also volunteered to customize costumes for the league membe

Her intention was to impress Nolan, but she did not expect that Violeta and Kaylee would also be among the league members!

Zelena felt uncomfortable as if she had swallowed a lly when she spent money to customize clothes for these two.

Violeta and Kaylee trained at the tennis court for several consecutive days.

Their relationship with the members of the tennis club grew stronger and stronger. After **school**, they would gather at the cafe, have a drink, and enjoy some crayfish together.

Since its opening, the cafe's business had stabilized with a steady daily flow of customers.

D

Violeta set up a message wall on the left side of the cafe for customers who wanted to leave their messages.

In just a few days, the wall was filled with messages from Toland University students, including "Res

confessions.

George also came to the cafe to have coffee.

This weekend, George got a haircut and appeared in front of Violeta looking fresh and clean.

Violeta looked at the rejuvenated boy in front of her and paused for a moment before reacting. "Are you George?"

"Yeah."

"Wow! Not bad! You've changed a lot. It seems like you took my advice from last time! Good job!"

Violeta smiled at him with satisfaction.

George felt a little nervous but he felt relieved when he heard Violeta say this.

"What would you like to drink? Americano? **Fiona**, one iced Americano here."

"All right!"

George sat in front of Violeta and saw her drawing on a blueprint. So, he asked, "Are you drawing a blueprint?"

Violeta nodded. "Yes, I'm planning to buy the second floor and open it up to make two floors. I'll need **to** renovate it, so I am thinking about the design now. I also want to install some artificial intelligence **and** sound systems in the store."

Upon hearing that, George did not hesitate and immediately responded, "I can assist you."

"Huh?"

Violeta was taken aback.

Previously **Zoren** and the others **had** mentioned that Hayden had paid a substantial amount of money to

2/4

Chapter 56 The Intensity Of This Year's Campus Belle Pageant Surpasses The Previous One!

seek George's help, but George had declined back then.

Why was he so readily agreeing now?

“It’s alright, you don’t have to. I’ll design it myself, and then I’ll hire a professional team to carry out the

work.”

“You don’t need to spend money on me. I am better than those professional teams.”

Violeta felt guilty **and** said, “For free? That’s really not necessary.”

“It’s fine. You bought me a coffee, didn’t you?”

B

“Okay, then! I heard that you’re really skilled with artificial intelligence, so I’ll trust you with it. From now on, you’ll be a lifelong member of our store! Haha!”

The two of them sat in the store, chatting and laughing.

Violeta had a lively personality, and although George was socially anxious, he was influenced by Violeta’s vibrant character.

Zelena happened to pass by the cafe with her friends when they saw George inside, laughing happily with Violeta.

Zelena pursed her lips unhappily. No wonder she couldn’t find George at the library these past few days. It seemed that he was here.

After much effort, George was in Violeta’s cafe!

It seemed that Zelena couldn’t win George over now. This d*mn Violeta always got in her way!

Just wait, she would make sure this woman paid the price!

A few days later, the first round of the campus beauty pageant ended.

Fifty girls successfully advanced, with Violeta firmly in third place and Zelena in fourth.

The top two spots were claimed by two seniors from the performing arts. They were also the top two in last year’s Toland University campus beauty pageant. So, they had consistently performed well this year as

well.

The popularity of the two seniors naturally gave them an advantage over Violeta.

Zelena was furious to be overshadowed by Violeta.

She swore to surpass Violeta in the second round, **so** she uploaded a video of her performing a classical dance with an umbrella early on. As soon as the second round began, Zelena's ranking skyrocketed.

On the other hand, Violeta hadn't even posted any photos yet, while Zelena was going all out with her

videos!

Under the encouragement of the senior, Violeta finally reluctantly uploaded a black-and-white artistic photo of herself with her hair **down**. Her flawless facial features **and** the **cold**, indifferent gaze in her eyes.

3/4

sity Of This Year's Campus Belle Pageant Surpasses The Previous One!

enhanced by the high-definition camera, captivated everyone's attention at first glance!

Gosh, this photo was simply breathtaking!

The senior couldn't stop praising Violeta and she was starting to feel embarrassed.

Should she tell the senior that she took this photo with her camera last night in her bathroom?

After the photo was uploaded, everyone was amazed!

With the assistance of the tough guys at the tennis club, Violeta's ranking quickly caught up with Zelena, making them neck and neck.

More importantly, Violeta only uploaded a photo!

A single photo of hers was enough to rival a one-and-a-half-minute video. Moreover, it was only a matter of time before she surpassed Zelena. This power truly made Violeta the number one at Toland University!

The pageant of the previous year wasn't as intense as this year's!

Zelena went to great lengths to obtain votes, but she didn't expect to be caught up so easily. She was so angry that she couldn't eat for a whole day.

In order to secure a good ranking, Zelena had to spend money to buy votes and maintain her position firmly within the top three, suppressing Violeta.

Send Gifts

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CHAPTER 57

Chapter 57 Zelena's Madness!

+94%

D

A few days later, as Zelena and Violeta's popularity continued to soar, their votes quickly surpassed those- of the two higher-**ranking** seniors.

On this particular day, at the tennis court.

Zelena was enthusiastically distributing water to everyone.

In the lounge, the senior sat in front of her computer, while Kaylee and Violeta were changing into their training uniforms.

"Oh no, Violeta, your ranking has been surpassed." Kaylee zipped up her uniform and hopped over to look at the screen. "Ah, it's true! Vio, your ranking has been surpassed."

Violeta calmly sat on a stool to put on **her** shoes. She didn't react much to what they said.

After Violeta's new photo was uploaded, it had a significant impact.

This was because the photo looked more natural, without heavy makeup. As a result, it attracted not only men but also women.

In the second round, shortly after it started, Violeta was immediately pushed to first place, with Zelena in second.

However, Zelena's ranking had unexpectedly surpassed Violeta's, now taking the first position!

"Zelena surpassed you and became first. How annoying! How could Zelena surpass you?" Kaylee expressed her dissatisfaction.

Violeta finally finished putting on her shoes and walked over to take a glance at the screen.

Violeta's votes were currently over seventeen thousand, while Zelena had twenty thousand votes.

Within a short period, Zelena's votes had increased by three thousand, surpassing Violeta. This was clearly unreasonable!

Even the senior noticed that something was amiss with the vote count.

"The vote seems off. Kaylee crossed her arms and nodded in agreement. "Yeah, I think **so** too. Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Vio is more attractive than Zelena. Zelena's votes were not as high as Vio's before, so how could they suddenly skyrocket in such a short time? Something fishy is going on!"

Recalling her previous life, Violeta vaguely remembered that in the three rounds of the pageant, Zelena's rankings in the first two rounds were not particularly high. It was only in the third round that her votes suddenly surged, surpassing the second place by twice the amount!

In her previous life, Zelena had always had a good reputation in school.

She was friendly, polite, came from a wealthy family, and was also beautiful. She excelled in her studies...

Everyone liked her.

So, it didn't seem strange for her to take first place in the campus beauty **rankings**.

1/2

Chapter 57 Zelena's Madness!

However, thinking about it now, something seemed suspicious.

Her sudden surge in votes was indeed quite **unreasonable**.

The senior narrowed her eyes. "I will investigate the back-end data, Violeta. Don't worry, I will ensure the fairness of this pageant."

It seemed that the senior also suspected that Zelena's votes were manipulated.

Violeta smiled. "I trust you. Let's go out and train first."

"Okay, off you go!"

Kaylee left the lounge with Violeta.

“Vio, do you think Zelena’s votes were manipulated? Who knows what she’s up to!” Violeta shook the racket in her hand and casually said, “It’s better not to speak about things without evidence, Kay.”

Although it was already evident, speaking out would only invite disputes or misunderstandings caused by gossip and possibly label her as ‘jealous.

Kaylee playfully stuck out her tongue and said, “Tch, I just can’t stand that two-faced woman!”

“I was deceived by her hypocrisy before, but later, I found out what kind of person she really is.”

As they spoke, the two walked to the tennis court, preparing for practice.

After they stepped out, they saw Zelena distributing water to the club members, wearing a cheerleader’s short skirt uniform. Her long legs under the skirt were quite alluring.

Zelena deliberately tried to impress the members of the tennis club, with the simple goal of getting their

Votes.

She was aware that all the members of the tennis club were voting for Violeta, and this made her furious. Was she inferior to Violeta? Surely Violeta must have provided them with some personal advantages! Zelena cleverly suspected Violeta’s ulterior motives, but she failed to recognize that Violeta had not done anything at all.

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174

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CHAPTER 58

Chapter 58 If You Dare To Be Disrespectful Again, Don’t Blame Me For Pouring A Bottle Of Water On Each Of You

Gillian and Candy hurriedly rushed over to help Zelena up.

“Violeta, what are you doing? This is going too far!”

“Yeah, Lena has been **so kind** to you. She brought you water and even opened the bottle for you. It’s okay if you don’t want to drink it, but why did you pour the water on her?”

After Zelena got up, she was completely soaked.

The cheerleading uniform was already quite thin, and now that it was wet, the fabric clung to her body, making it look very **revealing**.

The boys nearby were staring.

Kaylee stepped forward to defend Violeta and said, “I saw everything just now. She poured the water **on** herself and then falsely accused Vio. Are you out of your mind?”

Gillian exclaimed, “What did you say, Kaylee?”

Candy took off her jacket and placed it on Zelena, saying, “Do you think everyone is as deceitful as you? Is there any girl in this world who would resort to such tactics to frame others?”

Gillian added, “Yeah! Do you think it feels good to almost be exposed in front of so many boys here?”

Kaylee looked at the two with a you–are–hopeless expression. She tried hard to restrain her anger and almost cursed.

Violeta pulled her hand, preventing Kaylee from explaining. After that, she said, “Yes, it was me who splashed the water on her just now, so what?”

After saying that, Violeta took a step forward, picked up the unopened bottle of ice water on the nearby table, unscrewed the cap, and poured it directly over Zelena’s head.

“Ah!” Zelena did not expect Violeta to be so audacious. She screamed in surprise as the ice water hit her.

With a cold expression, Violeta looked down at the three people in front of her.

“What? Not only did I splash her with water, but I also poured it over her head. So what? Is this against the law?” [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Gillian and Candy were both stunned!

The boys nearby were also shocked. They did not expect Violeta to actually do it!

She’s impressive!

Zelena stared at Violeta with a bewildered expression. After that, Violeta dropped the bottle and stood before them with her arms crossed

Balance:

1 Coins.

73 +

1 Pearls

宽94%

Chapter 58 If You Dare To Be Disrespectful Again, Don't Blame Me For Pouring A Bottle Of Wat...

"Zelena, do you really think that mere rumors can affect me now? You underestimate me. No matter how many tricks you **have**, I will face them all. Let's see if you can handle it."

Zelena's heart trembled. She was actually influenced by Violeta's prescience.

Violeta no longer felt the need to explain her innocence. *I'm tired of explaining myself all the time.*

The thing Violeta detested the most in this world was explaining herself now!

Violeta's actions also surprised Kaylee, but at **this** moment, Kaylee was in awe of Violeta! She applauded. and said. "Well done!"

"Did you see that? That's what happens when you behave like that. If you dare to be disrespectful again, don't blame me for pouring water on each of you!"

After saying that, Kaylee and Violeta went to practice together, without even sparing them a glance.

After the commotion, Zelena **and** the others went to change their clothes.

The tennis club members who

the year in their minds.

Witnessed everything immediately labeled Violeta as the fiercest junior of

Although she was fierce, there was something strangely captivating about her.

Most people would not have the courage to act like that.

It did not take long for the incident between Zelena and Violeta at the tennis club to spread.

The news spread rapidly. On one hand, some claimed that Violeta was behaving erratically at the tennis club due to her association with Jasper.

On the other hand, others asserted that Zelena deliberately provoked Violeta in front of everyone.

Regardless, the two of them had a disagreement over the pageant rankings. It appeared that the competition for the title of campus belle this year was truly fierce!

Despite Zelena's efforts to gain favor at the tennis club, they still voted for Violeta.

Zelena's attempts **were** in vain.

Over time, Zelena realized that her pursuit of favor at the tennis club was pointless, so she stopped attending.

However, even though Zelena stopped trying to win favor at the tennis club, she still regularly visited the student council, just to catch a glimpse of Nolan.

Zelena always found various excuses to approach Nolan.

She brought the latest cheerleading routine and found Nolan on the court playing with everyone.

When Nolan's friends saw Zelena announce they all looked at him and passed the ball to him.

Balance:

1 Coins

49 +

0

1 Pearls

Chapter 58 If You Dare To Be Disrespectful Again, Don't Blame Me For Pouring A Bottle Of Water...

him.

Nolan noticed Zelena standing in the stands of the stadium, smiling and waving at him.

A hint of annoyance flickered in Nolan's eyes,

Zelena hurriedly ran towards him, saying, "Nolan, I came to show you the video of our new rehearsal. I want to know if we need any improvements so I can discuss it with the team later"

In fact, during Zelena's first visit, Nolan had clearly told her that the cheerleading team could handle their own affairs.

Since everyone knew that the cheerleaders' presence at the competition was merely for entertainment, there was no need to make it overly grand.

However, Zelena seemed completely oblivious and continued to bother Nolan about this matter.

Nolan was speechless, but due to his good manners, he could only politely decline each time.

"Zelena. I already told you last time **that** you should handle these matters yourselves. You don't need to come to me for my opinion every time."

Zelena replied. "But you're the vice president! Your opinion should be taken into consideration."

With that, Zelena played the video for Nolan.

Although Nolan had a warm personality, he was also very straightforward. He could not discern the subtle differences in the videos. To him, every video Zelena showed him seemed the same.

The only distinction was **that** Zelena wore different outfits each time she stood in the center.

The entire video solely focused on her, and Nolan was genuinely annoyed.

"Zelena, don't you have anything else to do in your free time?"

Zelena hesitated for a moment. "Nolan, I have been diligently rehearsing during my spare time..."

Nolan nodded, "Well, you can go back to rehearsing then. Next time, **I will** bring these videos to the club for everyone to vote on."

Zelena remained silent.

If Zelena still did not understand that Nolan was rejecting her, she would be a complete fool!

Yet, Zelena could **not** comprehend. She had been doing everything according **to** Nolan's preferences, **so** why was he still treating her with indifference?

At that moment, Nolan seemed to catch something in his peripheral vision.

He turned his head and saw Violeta and Kaylee coming out of the cafeteria, chatting and laughing.

Zelena noticed Nolan's gaze and looked in that direction as well.

Balance:

25+0

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CHAPTER 59

Chapter 59 The Great Artist They Were Talking About Was Her Mother!

When Zelena glanced over, she noticed Violeta walking alongside Kaylee..

Zelena's eyes fell on Violeta, and a hint of resentment flashed in her gaze.

D

Every afternoon after their final class, Violeta would accompany Kaylee to the cafeteria for dinner before heading home.

As they exited the cafeteria, they would pass by the small court on the west side, where Nolan would always be playing basketball. At a seemingly casual moment, Nolan would pause to take a drink and glance towards the two figures in the distance.

The west court was the route they had to take to return to their dormitories after leaving the cafeteria.

Zelena turned to look at Nolan and noticed that his **gaze** was still fixed in that direction. A sense of dissatisfaction welled up in her heart, and she called out, "Nolan!"

Nolan shifted his gaze away and looked at her. "Is there something else you need?"

Zelena clenched her teeth..

When Nolan looked at Violeta just now, his gaze was softer, but when he looked at her, it was filled with unfamiliarity and indifference.

What was happening?v

Why did that woman always seem to obstruct her?

Zelena was furious inside, but she couldn't show it on her face to Nolan.

However, there was no point in staying any longer.

“Well then, I'll leave now, Nolan.”

“Okay.”

Nolan put down his water and continued playing on the court without looking back.

Zelena stood in place, watching Nolan's retreating figure, and quietly clenched her **fists** under her sleeves.

At this moment, a ball suddenly flew **out** of the court and headed straight towards Violeta with incredible speed.

Kaylee happened to be tying her shoelaces as Violeta stood waiting beside her. The ball came at them from the side at lightning speed.

“Watch out!”

Violeta heard the sound of the wind and instinctively turned her head slightly. The basketball grazed her ear and flew past, causing her hair to flutter.

When Zelena saw this, she thought fiercely in her heart. ‘Why didn't it hit her? She's so lucky!

1/4

Chapter 59 The Great Artist They Were Talking About Was Her Mother!

The basketball bounced twice on the ground. After that, Violeta kicked it with her toe, sending it flying into her hands,

“I'm so sorry, could you **throw** the ball back to us?”

The voices of the boys on the court sounded apologetic and playful. So, Violeta turned around with the

ball in her hands.

Nolan stood on the court and looked at her with gentle eyes.

Kaylee stood up from the ground and glanced at the basketball in Violeta's hands. She shouted towards the court. "Phew, that was close! Why are you so bad at basketball? You almost hit Violeta!"

"Sorry, sorry! I'm so sorry!"

The basketball spun in Violeta's hands, and a slight smile appeared on her lips. "You want the ball, right? Then catch it!"

She threw the basketball and kicked it with three times the force as before!

One of the boys was prepared to catch it, but when he felt the force of the basketball flying towards him, he suddenly retreated in fear.

"Bang

The basketball went straight into the hoop with precision, leaving everyone stunned.

Violeta clapped her hands. "Be more careful next time. guys. Otherwise, your head might become the hoop!"

"Kay, let's go."

"Okay!"

Everyone on the field watched in astonishment as the two of them walked away.

"Oh my god, she kicked it so far with such **force**..." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Everyone discussed Violeta's shot.

"Nolan, I think she's from your club, right?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I remember now. Are they the two incredibly talented newcomers who joined the tennis club this year?"

Violeta and Kaylee's names spread widely at Toland University.

Many people had not seen Violeta play, but they had heard rumors about her. So, they were particularly curious and excited.

Zelena stood there, feeling completely ignored.

She clenched her teeth enviously and watched **as** the men discussed Violeta.

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Chapter 59 The Great Artist They Were Talking About Was Her Mother!

Why?

She was currently ranked first on the campus beauty list, so why was Violeta still more popular?

Nolan wasn't ignoring her; it was this woman who was blocking her way!

She definitely wouldn't let Violeta get away with it!

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Finally, the cheerleading rehearsal came to an end.

The members participating in the league were also improving their coordination.

Whether it was doubles **or** singles, Violeta's skills were unquestionable.

After that day's training. Violeta overheard a few cheerleaders discussing among themselves **as** she was getting ready to leave and change in the locker room.

"Lena said she'll treat us to a performance at the Millennium Grand Theater after the league. I **can't** wait!"

"**Yeah**, and Irene Persley will be there! It's so difficult to get tickets, do you think she can get so **many**? I heard the theater is cracking down on scalpers."

"Lena said she has relatives in the theater who can help us get tickets. Oh my, it's truly a sign of the times. I remember the first time I saw Irene's performance when I was very young. My grandmother is her loyal fan!"

Irene, **as** an artist from the older generation, had remarkable achievements in the art world.

The discussion among the group became animated.

Violeta paused while zipping up her jacket, **as** she caught onto a familiar name.

Her mom's performance?

The great artist they were talking about was her mother!

Perhaps because Irene was her mother and she spent every day with her, Violeta felt a sense of pride welling up inside her as she heard the others praise her mother for the first time.

Yes! That was her mother!

She gently closed the locker door and glanced towards the cheerleading **squad** not far away.

Kaylee, who was beside her, noticed Violeta's gaze and asked, "Vio, what's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Kaylee had also overheard the conversation among the cheerleading squad just now.

She smiled and asked, "Vio, are **you** also a fan of Irene Persley?"

Violeta's eyes flickered slightly. "Well, sort of.

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Chapter 59 The Great Artist They Were Talking About Was Her Mother!

Kaylee sighed, "There are probably not many people in the performing arts who don't admire her. By the way, she's also a graduate of Toland University, so she's our senior! I've been wanting to see her performance for a long time, but unfortunately, it's so difficult to get tickets for the Millennium Grand Theater, especially for Irene's play."

Violeta said. "You like her too? How about I treat you to it after the league?"

"Huh?" Kaylee exclaimed, looking at Violeta in astonishment. "Can you

"Well, I have some connections," Violeta said mysteriously.

Her connections were much stronger **than** Zelena's.

you get tickets?”

If Violeta wanted to go, she wouldn't even have to spend money. She could just ask Irene for insider tickets, the ones with a great view from the front row!

“Wow!” Kaylee's eyes sparkled. “That's amazing! I'm so lucky to be friends with you!”

“Hahaha!”

“I wonder if Hayden and the others will go. We should all go together!”

Finally, the league began.

Leading the team this time was Nolan. Violeta and Kaylee sat together in the back corner of the bus.

In the front row were the cheerleaders, and as soon as Zelena got on the bus, she started talking non-stop, giving everyone a headache!

Send Gifts

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CHAPTER 60

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Chapter 60 False Accusations

Violeta relaxed by putting on earmuffs and an eye mask.

At some point, Zelena approached with milk and bread.

“Sis, have you had breakfast? Have some bread **and** milk!” she **said**.

Kaylee glanced at Zelena and replied, “No need.”

However, Zelena ignored her response and threw the bread and milk towards Violeta, saying, “Sis!”

Violeta, who was not asleep, raised her hand to block the milk and bread, causing them to fall to the ground.

She removed her eye mask and looked at Zelena coldly.

“Sis, if you don’t want to eat, why did you throw the bread and milk on the ground? It’s such a waste of food!” she said.

Zelena squatted down to pick up the milk and bread, patting off the invisible dust with a pained expression.

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This scene was witnessed by several members of the cheerleaders.

The cheerleaders and the tennis club were already at odds, both competing for the **top** spot as Toland University’s most popular clubs. Seeing Violeta’s arrogant expression, they naturally took advantage of the situation.

“The tennis club is really something. **What** a noble princess! Can’t even be satisfied with milk and bread?”

“This is too much. If you don’t want to eat, why throw it on the ground?”

‘Lena woke up early today to buy milk **and** bread for us. Actually, she didn’t have a **share** from the tennis club. But now she gave them a share and they didn’t even appreciate it!’

—

Zelena heard their words and **a** smirk of successful scheming appeared in her eyes.

She walked over and said, “Everyone, stop talking and don’t misunderstand. Maybe just now the car bumped a little and Sis couldn’t catch the milk and bread. It accidentally fell on the ground. Let’s not talk about it anymore. Don’t ruin the **harmony**.”

“Bumped? There was no bump just now. It was perfectly fine!”

Zelena’s excuse was truly ridiculous.

The members of the dance club didn’t accept it. They just wanted to start a **fight!**

“You people from the tennis club are ungrateful for the benefits you receive. Now you’re bullying us in front of our dance club. Do you think we’re idiots?”

“Lena, stop being the peacemaker. The tennis club has been arrogant more than twice. It’s disgusting! We

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Chapter 60 False Accusations

If it wasn’t for Lena bringing us to rehearse and working hard to mediate, I wouldn’t want to be their cheerleader!

The argument was about to escalate.

The members of the tennis club couldn’t tolerate being insulted by their arch–rivals from the dance club.

One member of the tennis club stood up and said, “Can you guys stop already? Isn’t it just bread and milk falling on the ground? I thought it was a big deal, but you keep arguing. Do you think we **have** to rely on your dance club to be our cheerleaders? Don’t think so highly of yourselves!”

Some people echoed, “Yeah! This time we’re playing in the **league** to bring glory to the school, not for ourselves. You guys should remember that you’re not here **to** be our cheerleaders, you’re representing the school.”

“It’s ridiculous, as if we need you guys!”

Zelena had initially wanted to blame Violeta for this, but she didn’t expect the dance club to get into an argument with the tennis club.

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If the two clubs fall apart before the league, it won’t be good.

She felt embarrassed and quickly said, “Everyone, stop arguing! We’re about to arrive. Let’s not ruin the atmosphere.”

At this moment, Zelena realized the seriousness of the situation and began to mediate.

Kaylee, who was seated in the back, sneered and stood up, pointing at Zelena. “Zelena, are you finished. **with** your act? It **was** you who threw the milk and bread at Violeta’s face. If she hadn’t reacted quickly, she would have been hit!”

“Anyone would know to dodge if something is coming towards their face, right?”

“Unless you’re not human, you wouldn’t **dodge!**”

Zelena frowned and turned to Kaylee, saying, “I didn’t do it. I was trying to hand the milk and bread to Sis!”

Kaylee retorted, “You’re making excuses. Let’s see how you explain it. Maybe you didn’t expect it, but I was recording on my phone just now. I captured the entire incident of you throwing the milk **and** bread!”

After boarding the bus, Kaylee wanted to record the scenery along the way.

Unfortunately, her phone’s camera quality isn’t as good as Violeta’s, so she borrowed Violeta’s phone to record. Meanwhile, Violeta was sleeping next to her.

She happened to capture the scene when Zelena approached and threw the milk **and** bread.

“What did you say?”

Zelena’s expression froze upon hearing this.

Kaylee picked up the phone directly and showed everyone the recorded video.

In the video, it was evident that Zelena threw the milk and bread at Violeta. But fortunately. Violeta

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Chapter 60 False Accusations

reacted quickly and blocked it with her **hand**,

After watching the video, everyone looked at Zelena with strange eyes.

Zelena immediately acted pitiful and cried, saying, “No, I didn’t mean to. I was helping everyone move things in the morning. When I walked to the back to get bread and milk for them, my hand accidentally slipped. I really didn’t mean it. You all have to believe me!”

Members of the tennis club knew that Zelena had previously clashed with Violeta.

It seemed like they held a grudge against each other.

However, the members of the dance club were unaware of this. Since Zelena joined the dance club, she **has** also contributed a lot to everyone. They all believed Zelena was a good person.

So, when they saw her being accused, they naturally defended her.

“What do you mean by this? Are all of you ganging up on a girl like this?”

}

“Yeah, Lena woke up early today and bought a lot of things. Isn't it tiring to carry them all here? So what if she accidentally dropped them? Besides, can bread hitting someone's face harm them?”

“Whose face can't withstand a hit? Is it made of tofu?”

Several members of the dance club turned to look at the back row **and** saw Violeta sitting there. They immediately burst into laughter.

“Hey, isn't that the second-place winner?”

“Isn't that Violeta, the second-ranked campus belle? No wonder she's making a big deal out of this. Lena is first, and you're second. You must be thrilled with all these people defending you, right?”

“What a conniving person!”

In an instant, the tables turned, and all the attacks were directed towards Violeta.

Even though Violeta hadn't uttered a word the whole time, she was still being attacked. It seemed like there was no one left to support her.

Kaylee was taken aback. With video evidence available, she couldn't believe that the dance club was still lying to support Zelena.

Kaylee asked, “What does this have to do with **Violeta**? What does this have to do with the campus belle ranking?”

“Heh, speaking of the campus belle ranking, who doesn't know that Zelena's votes are questionable? The authorities are currently investigating. What are you so proud of?”

Kaylee's **words** instantly ignited the anger of the dance club.

“What do you mean? What do you mean by fake votes? Your tennis club just can't compete with us, **so** now you're resorting to false accusations!”

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