

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

CHAPTER 91

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 91 You're Shameless! Search the to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Cleaning the restroom?

Zelena and Hattie exchanged glances.

Both of them were very concerned about their reputation and would rather **lose** credits or face disciplinary action.

The punishment of cleaning the restroom was unacceptable to them.

Losing credits or receiving disciplinary action meant nothing to them.

They could easily make up for it in other ways or use their connections to have the punishment lifted.

All that was required was to spend some money.

But cleaning the restroom was different. Everyone in the school would know and see it.

That would be extremely embarrassing.

Just the thought of it made their scalps tingle.

Zelena protested, "Counselor, I don't want to clean the restroom."

Hattie nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, if we were wrong, we can just apologize to Kaylee. Cleaning the restroom is too severe, isn't it?"

"Severe?" Violeta sneered, "Alright then, if you want to apologize, do it in front of the whole school. You need to bow and apologize to her under the school building at 8 o'clock on Monday morning."

"What!?"

Violeta's demand **was** increasingly embarrassing for them.

Zelena frowned and pleaded pitifully, "You're too harsh."

Gillian added, "Yeah, we just wanted to confirm if Kaylee really stole something! Your demands are excessive and aggressive."

Violeta slowly shifted her gaze to Gillian. Her gaze was chilling.

Gillian immediately felt a lump in her throat, and the second half of her sentence got stuck. She couldn't say anything.

Her gaze is so terrifying.

Gillian lowered her head and avoided eye contact with Violeta.

Violeta glanced at Zelena and Hattic. She said firmly. This isn't a negotiation. Either clean the toilets or apologize in public. Choose one. Otherwise, what right do you have to search our **bags**? I'll leave it **at that** Let's see who has the nerve to search her bag!"

The counselor was speechless.

12:53 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 91 You're Shameless!

Hattie couldn't tolerate Violeta's arrogance!

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She narrowed her eyes and asked, "Choose one, right? Then what about you? If we prove that Kaylee **is** a thief, what price will you pay?"

Violeta shrugged and said. "If it's proven that Kay is a thief, we'll drop out of **school**."

Hattie **said**, "Great! You said it yourself!"

Hearing Violeta's words, Zelena was overjoyed. She said, "Counselor, you heard it too. This is Violeta's word, she'll drop out of school!"

The counselor **had** a weak presence, but he suddenly became the center of everyone's attention.

He cleared his throat softly.

Violeta was the daughter of Chancellor White. Even if she wanted to drop out, the school might not let her go so easily. It **was** not as easy as they thought.

If Anton found out that Violeta dropped out because she was bullied at school, what would happen then?

The counselor was in a dilemma. He asked, "Do we really need to make such a big fuss about this?"

"Of course!"

They all said it **in** unison.

The counselor felt embarrassed and said, "Alright then, but let's make it clear. I'm just a witness. If anyone wants to drop **out or** anything, I **haven't** heard anything. Don't come looking for trouble **with** me later. I know nothing."

Violeta knew that the counselor didn't dare to take responsibility.

"Don't worry, I'm a man of my word. And what about you? What will you choose, cleaning the toilet or apologizing?"

Zelena **and** Hattie **looked** at each other. They said in unison, "Cleaning the toilet."

Violeta smirked and **said**, "Alright, cleaning the toilet for a month.

"Kay, open the bag and show them."

Kaylee nodded. She placed her bag on the table **and** unzipped it.

Everyone leaned in to take **a** look.

The counselor pulled a bottle of perfume out of her bag.

Hattie immediately **recognized** it as the full-sized bottle of Bamboo Eau de Parfum!

"This is Bamboo Eau de Parfum! How dare you claim you didn't steal it!"

Everyone wore expressions that said, "Just as we suspected! She's the thief.

See for yourself! The truth is that Kauler is a thief. She stole the perfume! How shameless!

Chapter 91 You're Shameless!

"She is indeed a thief! Such a disgrace!"

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“She’s nothing but a thief! A shameless thief! I wonder how her parents raised her. No manners!”

Kaylee was upset by their criticism, but Violeta grabbed her wrist before she could respond.

Violeta stood in front of her and said, “This perfume is genuine. Hattie recognizing it only proves that she knows her brands. How can we prove that Kay stole it?”

“Haha! With Kaylee’s family background and her monthly allowance, how could she afford this?”

“Not only can she not afford it, but she also doesn’t have the connections or means to buy it!”

Violeta said. “You girls have underestimated her. I’m the one who gave this perfume to Kay.”

“**Not** everyone in this world relies on a bottle of perfume to survive. This perfume may be precious to you, but to me, it’s no different from a bottle of mineral water.”

They were speechless.

What **an** arrogant statement!

One should know that the retail price of this perfume was over \$9,000!

If purchased through a middleman, the price doubles.

Furthermore, the value of this perfume will continue to appreciate in the future.

In a few decades, this perfume will be considered an antique fragrance, and its auction price will be much higher, possibly in the tens of thousands.

Many people buy this perfume to “worship” it!

Its collectible value is extremely high. Therefore, people treat it as an investment and wait for its value to increase in the future.

Even Hattie was planning to buy it for her collection. Therefore, she was reluctant to use it and waited to use it **as a** tool to gain appreciation from others.

Violeta just claimed that this perfume was only worth a bottle of mineral water to her. Her arrogant tone infuriated Hattie.

Hattie's gaze was filled with dissatisfaction.

"Do you have any evidence that you bought it? Lena, you better check it carefully. Is this your perfume?"

Zelena was **nervous** because she had never bought the perfume. She had lied to target Kaylee and Violeta.

No one would suspect she couldn't afford it. **Therefore**, everyone believed her **words**.

Zelena was consumed with guilt, but she didn't believe that Violeta and Kaylee could afford it. Therefore, **she** concluded that there must be something wrong with it!

She mustered up the courage to step forward **and** take a **look** at the perfume. She feigned confidence and admitted "Yes it's mine"

3/4

12:53 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 91 You're Shameless!

Kaylee couldn't hold back her temper and cursed, "Zelena, you are shameless!"

The counselor asked, "Did you really look at it carefully? Is this truly yours?"

Zelena replied, "Of course! How would I make a mistake with my own belongings?"

Violeta applauded, "Well, well, well! It seems like you two will have to clean the toilets."

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She calmly took out her phone and showed everyone her previous purchase records and the airway bill for the shipment.

"Take a good look, everyone. This is my purchase record from two days ago and the airway bill for the shipment. All the evidence is here. I bought it from Ella headquarters in Descya through someone. The original packaging even has Ella's founder's personal signature and lipstick imprint."

"What?"

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CHAPTER 92

Chapter 92 First Bottle

What?

Violeta purchased this perfume?

How is that possible?

Everyone was stunned, especially Zelena, who stood frozen in place.

The counselor sighed helplessly.

D'mn it!

They just had to challenge this. What's wrong with these girls? I used to think they were smart, but now they seem like fools.

Hattie couldn't believe it. She snatched Violeta's phone and carefully examined it

If she remembered correctly, the perfume with **Ella's** autograph **and** lipstick imprint was the first bottle of the limited edition Bamboo Eau de Parfum.

Not only that, Ella had personally packaged this bottle.

"Could it be... Could this bottle be the first bottle of Bamboo Eau de Parfum?"

"What's a first bottle?"

Hattie exclaimed, "Within this batch of perfume, there is **a** limited edition with number 01. Ella personally packaged it and included her autograph and lip imprint **as** a special gift. This is a privilege for the first bottle. Currently, this bottle has been speculated to be worth five times its initial price in the secondary market."

The first bottle of **Bamboo** Eau de Parfum **was** the most valuable asset for collectors.

All perfume collectors aspire to own the first bottle because Ella was already in her eighties. It was uncertain whether she would continue to release other limited–edition perfumes in the future. Therefore, by purchasing one bottle, there would be one less bottle available on the market!

One can imagine how precious the first bottle of perfume was.

Hattie was shocked **and** asked, “How did you acquire this? No, it’s impossible. This must be a counterfeit!”

Violeta remained silent.

Kaylee took out a card from a small compartment in her bag and asked, “Is this what you’re referring to?”

The postcard had a fragrance, and it was gilded. It looked exquisite and beautiful.

When Kaylee first unpacked the package, she found this card and wanted to use it as a bookmark

She took another look at the card, there was a lipstick **mark** and a handwritten signature in a foreign language.

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Chapter 92 First Bottle

postcard **was** proof of authenticity.

Everyone’s gaze shifted to the postcard. On the front of the card, there was a signature and a lipstick mark. On the back, there was the number 01, representing the “first bottle”

This was the first bottle!

That gilded card cannot be replicated in the whole wide world, as it contains a chip that can be **scanned**. and **read**.

In other words, this card was a truly valuable item. With **this** card, any bottle of perfume can easily be passed off as the “first bottle.”

Everyone struggled to find **words**.

Hattie was shocked and speechless.

The rest were also speechless. They didn't possess as much knowledge about perfume as Hattie.

If Hattie couldn't say anything, what could they say?

Violeta urged, "Kay, you must keep this card safe. It holds significant collectible value."

When she decided to buy a perfume as a birthday gift for Kaylee, Irene advised Violeta to get the best. Irene believed that anything less than the best would be embarrassing. Therefore, she specifically asked a friend to purchase the finest bottle as a gift..

Little did they know that Hattie **had** a keen eye for quality

Violeta added, "Since **that's** the case, you should start fulfilling

your promise tomorrow.

"Also, now that it's proven that Kay's perfume wasn't stolen, Zelena, where is your perfume?"

Hattie finally realized what was happening and turned to Zelena, who had remained silent the entire time. She **asked**, "If Kaylee didn't steal your perfumé, then where is yours?"

Zelena was at a loss for words.

She suddenly froze **as** she asked Hattie to remember this detail.

Hattie was not easily deceived. Even if she had been defeated, she wanted to do it with clarity.

Zelena lowered her gaze and clenched her fists tightly.

"Yes, if Kaylee didn't steal the perfume, then where is Lena's perfume?"

"What's going on here?"

"Do you all remember? It seems like initially, accusing Kaylee of stealing the perfume was just a guess."

"Now that you mention it, it does seem that way."

Zelena looked up with teary eyes and a troubled expression. She said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I just received message from my housekeeper. She said she forgot to pack it today. I just found out about this myself. E thought the nerfume was in my har all alone"

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Chapter 92 First Bottle:

“What?”

This explanation seems a bit too far-fetched.

Zelena lowered her head and looked remorseful.

Previously, she insisted **that** Violeta and Kaylee couldn't afford it. Therefore, she claimed that Kaylee's perfume was hers. Now, this lie was exposed as soon as Kaylee presented the chip **card**.

As soon as **Zelena** realized this, she quickly prepared herself. She deleted all the conversations with the butler from her phone, leaving only the text message about the missing perfume.

“This perfume doesn't have packaging, and it looks too similar to mine, so I made a mistake and thought **your** perfume was mine.”

Other than the different identification numbers on the chip cards, the packaging of the perfume was identical.

Therefore, it's understandable that she made a mistake.

Zelena showed everyone the text message from the butler. She said, “Look, the butler really sent me a message just now. I only found out recently. If I had known about this, I wouldn't have misunderstood Kaylee. Fortunately, the situation hasn't gotten out of hand.”

Kaylee glared at Zelena with disgust. She insisted, “This is slander, not a misunderstanding!”

Zelena said, “Indeed, I went too far before. How about I compensate you? After all, I have enough money to buy perfume. How much do you want?”

“What?”

When Zelena offered money, it was simply a reminder to everyone that she could afford the perfume. She was taking responsibility for her mistake and being extremely generous with her money.

Candy **and** the others finally understood and said

“It’s actually quite normal for misunderstandings to occur. After all, Kaylee is not someone who can afford **to** buy this perfume. When a person of limited means suddenly carries a luxurious bag, anyone would be suspicious, right? It’s a normal reaction for a rational **person** to suspect this.” Search The to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“That’s right. We admit that we were a bit impulsive before, but couldn’t Kaylee have shown it to us earlier?”

“Lena has the money to buy perfume, so it’s unlikely that she would maliciously accuse Kaylee, right?”

Those remarks continued.

Zelena turned to look at them and said, “Enough, it’s true that I made a mistake in this matter, and it’s normal for Kaylee to blame me. I just hope that I can make it up to her. How about this? How much is this perfume? I’ll give you the same amount of money. Since you didn’t pay for this perfume, I’ll consider it compensation. It’s a fair deal, isn’t it?”

Every **word** of her statement was humiliating for Kaylee.

Zelena wasn’t really trying to compensate or make **amends**, she simply wanted to insult Kaylee with

3/4

Rebirth vs Rebirth: Tragedy to

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CHAPTER 93

Chapter 93 Pet Fun

Kaylee seethed with anger, but she couldn’t help but laugh..

“I may not have much money, but I have ambition. You always engage in shameless acts with your wealth. I don’t want your money, and the value of this perfume cannot be **compared** to any amount of money. Instead, you should use your wealth to purchase quality cleaning supplies and properly clean the toilets.”

Her rebukes were forceful and impactful.

The counselor was almost inclined to applaud her.

Violeta didn't want to miss the opportunity to take advantage of Zelena. Since Zelena was so eager to spend money, why not let her?

"Counselor, since Zelena is so eager to spend money, why not allow her? Kay doesn't want this money, so let her contribute it to the next **school** event.

Violeta's words triggered a memory for the counselor.

His eyes lit up, and he said, "I almost forgot. Our school is organizing an event at the end of this month to encourage everyone to maintain the school environment and be environmentally friendly!

"During the event, we will also organize a bottle-for-toy exchange. Zelena, since **you** are willing to spend money, let's have you cover the expenses for this event."

Zelena was left speechless.

Originally, she wanted to spend money to insult Kaylee and Violeta.

How did it turn into her voluntarily spending money to support the school's activities? Doesn't that make her a fool?

Violeta noticed Zelena's hesitation and spoke up, "Are you hesitating because you don't want to spend money? So your generosity was **all** an act earlier. Tsk tsk!"

"Of course not."

Zelena forced a smile **and** said, "I'm willing to contribute."

The counselor smiled with satisfaction **and** said, "Very well, I will report this to the school."

"And don't forget, counselor, this is also Kay's contribution. Strictly speaking, it was Kay who generously donated the money."

"Yes, yes, I will remember."

The next afternoon, **an** announcement was released.

Kaylee Toback, a **first**-year student in the performing **arts** class, generously sponsored the school's environmental program.

Chapter 93 Pet Fun

In the end, Zelena was the one who sponsored, but Kaylee took all the credit.

Kaylee's popularity instantly skyrocketed, making her a celebrity throughout the entire school.

Zelena was furious. She never expected the counselor to be so ruthless **and** completely ignore her contribution! It was clearly her money!

In the restroom, Hattie covered her nose with a handkerchief

"If I had known, I wouldn't have joined you in criticizing Kaylee. Now I'm stuck cleaning the restroom with this unbearable smell!"

Zelena put away her phone. She was **extremely** unwilling to clean the restroom herself.

"Hattie, I'm so sorry. It's my fault."

Hattie didn't have much animosity toward Violeta before.

But since this incident, Hattie had become enemies with Violeta.

She disliked people showing off in front of her the most.

Violeta's personality and appearance made her a future competitor in the entertainment industry.

Anyway, since they were competitors and couldn't be friends, they would end up as enemies.

Hattie pondered for a while, then **said**, "Didn't you say that your family no longer gives money to Violeta? How did she manage to buy perfume?"

This puzzled Zelena as well.

The rest of the gang came in carrying buckets of water

"How else **could** she have bought it? She must have relied on Jasper and his friends," said Gillian,

"Hattie, don't you know? Violeta is notorious in our school for being a social butterfly!" added Candy.

“Yeah, previously, she used her **connections** with Jasper and his group to get into the tennis club, Buying a bottle of perfume is nothing for rich boys like them,” Gillian said.

Hattie asked, “You mean Jasper? Oh, the four handsome guys from the IT school?”

Zelena replied, “Yes, and Liam is one of them.”

Hattie finally understood the situation and asked, “So, Violeta **is** close to them?”

Zelena confirmed, “Yes.”

Hattie and Benson returned to Quinston from Harbor City to divide the family fortune once they reached

adulthood.

On the surface, Hattie and Benson were supposed to refer to Liam as their brother, but in reality, they were fierce rivals.

Now Harrie realized that if Vinters had a good relationship

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Chapter 93 Pet Fun

her adversary.

“Hmm,” Hattie smirked. “So that’s the situation.”

Since that was the case, she couldn’t let Violeta get away with it.

Since they were bound to become enemies, instead of allowing Violeta to hinder her future in the entertainment industry after graduation, it would be better to remove her from school and prevent her from having any chance to debut!

Hattie’s eyes gleamed with determination.

Zelena silently observed from the side, with a slight **smile** playing on her lips.

Let them fight. Let them fight.

It would be ideal if both sides ended up equally harmed, then she **could** reap the benefits.

Weekend.

Violeta took Tuna to the park for a walk.

For two consecutive weeks, Violeta would take Tuna to the park for a walk, hoping to coincidentally meet

someone.

She calculated the days, and it was about time for her to encounter that person by now.

There were many elderly people exercising in the park. Violeta walked along the stone path with Tuna. Search the to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After a while, she rested her legs on the bench.

Tuna had been well-fed during their time with the White family. It had grown even stronger. Its fur was fluffy, and its size had doubled compared to before. It could no longer fit into a shoulder bag.

Violeta sat down to rest, while Tuna lay in the grass by her feet.

Although Tuna was **still** a puppy, its size was comparable to that of a medium-sized dog. People passing by on the stone path would glance at Tuna.

“Your dog is so beautiful. Is it an Alaskan?”

Violeta forced a smile and replied, “No.”

“Well, then what breed is it?”

What breed?

Violeta glanced at the curious elderly man in front of her. If she were to tell him that this was not a dog but a wolf...

Or rather, the largest existing wolf in the world—he probably wouldn’t believe it.

To sunid muble Vinlera simnly **casually** responded “**This is w Hucku mix**”

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Chapter 93 Pet Fun

“Oh, I see. That’s why it looks so silly.”

Tuna was puzzled.

The old man chuckled. He turned around with his hands behind his back and walked away.

Tuna looked at Violeta with its wise eyes. Then it stood up and howled towards the old man.

Violeta slapped Tuna’s paw and said, “No howling allowed.”

Tuna scratched Violeta’s feet with its claws. It looked hurt.

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Violeta exhaled and said, “Okay, I’ll be sure to give you a large bone when we get home. Just behave yourself.”

Just then, a golden retriever ran over from the side and sniffed at Tuna. But Tuna was not very interested in interacting with it.

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

Violeta heard the sound and looked at it.

This well-groomed golden retriever had strong bones and silky fur.

The more Violeta looked at it, the more familiar it seemed.

“It looks quite familiar. Wait a minute, could it be Cutie?”

Upon closer inspection, she noticed a tag on the golden retriever’s collar. Indeed, it had the word “Cutie written on it!

“Cutie, come over here!”

A clear male voice came from behind.

Violeta was stunned and looked up.

Sure enough, it was

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174

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CHAPTER 94

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 94 Legendary Scriptwriter

It was Nolan.

“Violeta? What are you doing here?” he **asked**.

Violeta explained, “I’m walking my dog.”

Tuna looked puzzled.

Nolan lowered his gaze and saw Tuna. He asked, puzzled, “Is this your dog? It doesn’t look like a dog.”

“Well, boy. You have a keen eye, Tuna twitched its ears and glanced at Nolan.

“It’s a Husky mix.”

“I see.”

The golden retriever ran up to Nolan and wagged its tail.

Indeed, it was Cutie.

The Nolan in her **previous** life used to have a golden retriever named Cutie. Unfortunately, it died from food poisoning.

Violeta really adored that dog. She even fed it sausages while working her part-time job in a thick mascot costume **and handing** out flyers.

Cutie was very close to Violeta, but Nolan was unaware of this.

In their previous life, the gap between Violeta and Nolan were too great, so she was happy to have the opportunity to interact with Cutie.

Cutie ran up to Violeta and licked her hand.

Tuna was displeased and barked at Cutie,

Nolan approached and introduced, "This is my dog, Cutie."

"Well, indeed, it's quite cute."

Nolan would occasionally come to the park to walk his **dog**. He didn't expect to meet Violeta here. He was pleasantly surprised by the encounter.

"I often come here to walk my dog, but I haven't met you before."

Of course not. I've only started coming here two weeks ago. I didn't come to walk Tuna because my backyard was spacious enough for Tuna to play freely without a leash. I mainly come here hoping to coincidentally meet someone

"I haven't been here for long." Violeta replied.

"Well, it seems like we have some fate then."

Violeta wasn't convinced. She argued, "By that logic, you **also** have some fate with the old ladies in the

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Chapter 94 Legendary Scriptwriter

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Nolan's smile froze for a moment before he continued, "In this world, everyone we meet is destined."

Violeta didn't want to continue this awkward conversation.

She stood up from her chair and grabbed Tuna's leash. She said, "It's getting late. I should head back."

Nolan could sense Violeta's discomfort and didn't insist.

As Violeta was about to leave, an elderly man with silver hair and a unique aura walked toward them from the corner Nolan had previously come from.

"Nolan."

"Hmm? Hi. Wade."

Hearing this. Violeta abruptly stopped her steps and immediately turned around.

When she **saw** the man, Violeta was overjoyed.

Finally, she had encountered the legendary screenwriter, Wade Howell!

Wade approached Nolan. Cutie playfully sniffed him, wagging its tail happily.

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“Why did you stop here?”

Nolan smiled gently and explained, “I accidentally met a schoolmate.”

Noticing how familiar Wade and Nolan were, Violeta finally understood that they had known each other for a long time.

Nolan introduced, “Wade, this is Violeta. We went to the same **school** together.

Wade lazily glanced at Violeta and nodded with a smile.

“Hi, Mr. Wade!” Violeta had visited the park many times in hopes of running into him. She thought she wouldn’t meet him today, but unexpectedly, she did. It seemed like even the gods were on her side.

“Hi, are **you** in the same **school** as Nolan?”

“Yeah, I’m **also** in the performing arts school.”

Wade looked Violeta up and down **and** said, “Not bad.”

Having been in the entertainment industry for **years**, Wade has met many talented actresses and idols.

His **first** impression of Violeta was good **because** she was polite.

No that Wade was here, Violeta **was** not in a rush to leave.

Nolan added, “You should know him, Violeta”

Violeta said, “Of course! He’s an award-winning screenwriter. How could I not **know** him?” **SEARCH THE** to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Anyone studying the performing arts would definitely be **familiar** with Wade. He was a renowned crvenuriter for action movies and Vislerde idat

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12:54 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 94 Legendary Scriptwriter

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In her previous life, Violeta began her career in action films as a stunt double. To acquire the necessary skills, she repeatedly watched classic action movies. Among these classics, Wade wrote the screenplay for seven out of ten.

The female protagonists in Wade's dramas were all skilled fighters. Each had a unique temperament, and although they had their own individual stories, they all shared one common characteristic – resilience.

Wade had created numerous successful female action roles and gained popularity through his work.

Violeta had always dreamed of landing a role in one of his movies, but unfortunately, her dream was never fulfilled in her previous life.

Wade was already in his sixties. In Violeta's memory, he announced his retirement at the age of seventy, after completing his final work. "Triple Blood."

In this life, Violeta was eager to meet him earlier. She longed to personally meet the esteemed action film screenwriter who held a special place in her heart. If given the opportunity, she would love to portray a character from Wade's repertoire,

Wade chuckled heartily and said, "I never expected you to be familiar with an old man like me."

How could she not be? She had come to this park solely to meet him.

Violeta had come here hoping for a stroke of luck.

She remembered from a magazine interview she had read in her previous life that Wade often exercised in the park near his home.

Wade's residence was in a nearby old alley. He wasn't lacking in wealth, but he led a simple and ordinary life as an unassuming old man.

"May I join you for a walk?"

"Of course, let's go together."

The three of them strolled towards a small pavilion up ahead.

Violeta engaged in conversation with Wade throughout, discussing his numerous works.

“So you’ve seen many of my works.”

“Of course, your works are timeless classics and serve as valuable study material for any actor.”

The audience for action films was predominantly male.

Wade was surprised that a girl like Violeta, with her striking appearance, actually enjoyed action films, Nolan was equally taken aback.

Romantic dramas were currently in vogue and were adored by most girls. Girls like Violeta, who found pleasure in watching action **films**, were a minority.

As a result, Wade’s favorable impression of Violeta grew even stronger.

Nolan knew that Violeta was accompanying them because of her admiration for Wade. Therefore, he remained silent.

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Wade received a phone call reminding him to return home and take his **medication**, **which** brought their conversation to an end.

Before departing, Wade inquired. “Your name is Violeta, right? You’re a student in Toland University’s performing arts program.”

“Yes, I’m Violeta.”

“Alright then.”

“Well, you guys should continue on. I need to head home now,”

Wade left shortly after.

Violeta felt a twinge of reluctance to part ways with him.

No wonder Nolan had once starred in Wade's masterpiece "Triple Blood." It turned out that they had known each other for a long time and were friends.

Unless necessary, Wade didn't like to socialize with people in the industry, let alone attending social events. Consequently, he had gained a reputation for being a screenwriter with an eccentric temperament.

Curiously, Violeta asked, "How did you two meet?"

Nolan replied, "We played chess together. He's a fan of chess."

That explained it. It seemed that Nolan's personality was exactly what Wade appreciated, which was why they enjoyed each other's company.

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174

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CHAPTER 95

Rebirth vs. Rebirth. Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 95 Let Zelena Be Your Maid When The Time Comes

Nolan noticed that Violeta had developed a fondness for Wade..

He said, "If you want to see him, you can go to the Ancient Chess Club. He often plays chess there."

"Oh, really? I'll go take a look next time. Thank you."

"No need to thank me."

Violeta glanced at Nolan.

In fact, Nolan was genuinely kind, just like the person she remembered.

He would definitely make a reliable friend, but he lacked the excitement she remembered from their previous life.

“Well, I’ll go back now.”

“All right.”

Before Violeta left, she squatted down and patted Cutie.

She couldn’t help but remind him, “Recently, there have been cases of dogs being poisoned. If you have time, please train Cutie to refuse food from strangers.”

Cutie was killed by poisoning in Violeta’s previous life.

Violeta suspected that Zelena was behind it, but she had no evidence.

Although she had no evidence, it wouldn’t hurt to give a reminder.

Nolan was puzzled as to why Violeta would say such things.

But he didn’t need to reject a friendly suggestion, so Nolan nodded. “All right.”

“Goodbye.”

Violeta left the park while holding Tuna.

After Violeta left, Nolan looked at her departing figure and walked in the opposite direction while holding

Cutie.

At the end of the month, there was a trade-in promotion.

At the same time, a film crew came to Toland University’s performing arts department to select actors, and one of them was the screenwriter, Wade Howell.

were

This time, the students to be selected were from the performing arts major in their third year. They shooting a classical drama called ‘Night on the River’ Wade was not the main screenwriter, but was **asked**. by a friend to participate in the script revision. After all, Wade had the highest status in martial **arts** screenwriting **and had** absolute authority.

1/4

Chapter 95 Let Zelena Be Your **Maid** When The Time Comes

85%

In the morning, the instructor informed everyone that the production team would come to the school to select actors. They encouraged everyone to polish their professional skills and assured them that they would have their own opportunities.

The atmosphere in the class instantly became lively.

“Oh my, I envy the junior year students. When will I be able to **shoot** my first film?”

“I heard that Wade is the screenwriter for this drama. Can you guess who will be selected from the third **year**?”

“Although I prefer idol dramas, it wouldn’t be bad to have such a team for my first film!”

“Action films are too tiring. Wire stunts would leave marks all over my body. I don’t want to be covered in injuries at such a young age

The discussions in the front row reached Violeta’s ears.

Violeta lowered her eyelashes slightly.

Yes, action films were too tiring, especially being a stunt double.

But she had been doing this for several years. **It** was a job no one liked.

Kaylee nudged Violeta’s arm. “Vio, do you **think** Nolan will be selected this time?”

“He will”

Nolan was in his third year and was highly skilled in his field. He also knew Wade.

No matter how you look at it, Nolan is *the* perfect candidate.

Moreover, in Violeta’s memory, Nolan’s debut film was indeed a classical martial arts drama. It was his only TV series, and from then on, he became a film star. Search the to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It seems that Wade is his benefactor.

Violeta smiled, “**Kay**, would

you like to act in a martial arts film?”

Kaylee readily replied, “Of course! Hehe, I want to be a good actor, but... I don’t have the looks of a lead **character**. It would be nice to be a supporting role that complements the protagonist.”

The acting industry was very realistic.

Being able to make a living **as** an actor was a one in a million chance, or even smaller.

Kaylee knew that she didn't have enough qualifications, so she didn't have high expectations.

Violeta remarked, "You underestimate yourself. Anyone can become the protagonist. You won't be a supporting actor forever.

This statement deeply resonated **with** Kaylee.

But Hattie's proud tone came through.

2/4

Chapter 95 Let Zelena Be Your Maid When The Time Comes

"Wade has previously collaborated with my mother. He's like an uncle to me. When they come. I'll introduce him to you. Don't worry, I won't wait until my junior year to be chosen. I might even start taking **on** acting roles in my sophomore year."

"Wow! Hattie, you're incredible. You truly live up to being your mother's daughter!"

Zelena felt **a** pang of envy in her heart. Hattie had a well-connected mother to support her in the entertainment **industry**.

However, she didn't show this emotion and instead said, "Hattie, you will definitely become a prominent figure among us in the future! But don't forget to help us along the way!"

Hattie's vanity was greatly satisfied by the envious looks from her friends.

"Lena, you underestimate yourself too much. Don't worry, I will definitely introduce you to good resources when the time comes. We are good sisters, after all!"

"Hattie, you're **so** kind!"

Zelena smiled and agreed.

Yes, she went through all the trouble to get close to Hattie and cater to her interests, all for this purpose.

Although the Blake family was not lacking in money, they still needed to establish connections in the entertainment industry.

Hattie was the key **and** guide for Zelena to enter the entertainment industry.

Zelena was meticulously planning every step she took now.

Someone chimed in, "So, Hattie must be the first one in our class to land a role. I envy her so much. Hattie, can you please give me an autograph? You're going to be a huge star on the silver screen in the future!"

"Yeah, me too! I want an autograph too..."

"Hattie must be the first one, Lena is the second, and the others definitely won't have a chance! Haha."

"Don't be fooled by those who are arrogant in class. The real competition will happen after graduation, don't you agree?"

"Of course, being successful in school **means** nothing. It's all about who succeeds in the future!"

Their exaggerated laughter reached the back row.

Kaylee rolled her eyes and said, "Vib, they really don't know how to hide their jealousy. It's written all over

their faces!"

"Let's **just** ignore them."

If sarcasm could bring her down, she would have died a million times already.

Kaylee continued, "Vio, it's not **surprising** that they're reacting this way. The spots for the third round of the campus belle list were announced today, and you're in first place. They're just green with envy! Zelena is still at the bottom, you're **first** and she's tenth.

12:54 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 95 Let Zelena Be Your Maid When The Time Comes

"Vio, you're the leading lady, so let Zelena be your maid!"

Violeta smirked.

If that day really came, I wonder how Zelena would react.

85%

In the afternoon, preparations for the event began outside the performing arts building.

Many people brought out their unused items, ready to exchange them with others at the stalls during the

event.

Additionally, there would be a bottle-picking game once the event started.

One bottle could be exchanged for a small keychain, ten bottles for a six-inch doll, and so on. The more bottles, the better the gifts.

The first-place winner would receive a small medal awarded-by the school.

The medal may not hold much significance for ordinary people, but for some students who have been penalized, it is the best opportunity to clear their records!

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174

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CHAPTER 96

Chapter 96 The Bottle Picking Game

During the last Moon Festival, Casey faced punishment.

This time, all the members of the dance club would participate in the bottle picking game to help Casey secure first place and use the medal to lift her punishment.

However, they were not the only ones interested in the medal.

The senior from the tennis club who had previously helped Violeta investigate backend data also had her eyes on the medal.

The reason was that her boyfriend also needed to remove his punishment.

Having previously assisted Violeta, the senior now sought Violeta's help to participate in the game and pick bottles together.

The

more people picking bottles, the higher the chances of winning.

Even though Violeta and the senior were not in the same club, Violeta decided to participate because the senior had aided her before.

The members of the dance club somehow discovered that Violeta would also be participating in the

game.

They were determined to surpass Violeta!

The afternoon activities commenced.

Many small stalls were neatly set up in the open space downstairs.

The stalls offered various items for exchange.

It resembled a small market, and soon a crowd gathered around the stalls.

Some people even held books or figurines **in** their hands...

After the stalls were set up, registration for the bottle picking game began.

Violeta and Kaylee went to the registration area together and were assigned to the senior's **group**.

While filling out the registration form, a large group of people from the dance club approached them.

The student council members in charge of the game handed them the registration forms.

The student who was filling out the form in front saw the large group of people from the dance club approaching. They all made way for them, and some felt pessimistic.

"There are so many of them. They're going to win this, no questions asked."

With more people, there will definitely be more bottles picked up. Forget it, I participated, but it's

meaningless. It's just a waste of time."

Chapter 96 The Bottle Picking Game

keychains.”

The members of the dance club were pleased to hear their resignation

“Yeah, with so few of you, you should give up quickly. The first place will definitely be ours.”

As they spoke, the people from the dance club also glanced at Violeta and her group of four.

On Violeta’s side, there were only her, Kaylee, her senior, and the senior’s boyfriend.

Compared to the large group from the dance club, they were truly insignificant.

Zelena and Hattie were also among the people from the dance club. When they passed by Violeta while filling out the form. Hattie chuckled.

Casey even rolled her eyes.

Last time at the Moon Festival, they had a grudge against each other.

The senior suddenly felt discouraged. “Ah, it seems we have no hope this time, Violeta. We don’t need to participate and waste any more time.”

Kaylee said, “But we can’t do that. Isn’t your boyfriend going to do an internship this semester? If he gets disciplined, he will definitely have to postpone graduation.”

The senior fell silent for a moment, looked at her boyfriend who had a worried expression, and sighed helplessly. “If we have to blame someone, it can only be him for not following the rules. Forget it, forget it, let’s not participate. I’ll think of another solution.”

Kaylee looked at Violeta and said, “Vio, what should we do?”

Violeta glanced at the group of people from the dance club, then looked at the game rules.

Suddenly, she had a brilliant plan in mind.

“To win this game, it’s not about having more people, but about having more bottles. As long as we have more bottles than them, we can win too.”

The senior said, “But we only have four **people**, even if we pick up bottles, we won’t be able to collect more than the dance club.”

Violeta replied, "Don't worry, I have a plan. Let's fill out the registration form first; the deadline for signing up is approaching."

Noticing that they still had concerns, Kaylee spoke up, "Just trust Vio. Besides, this is just a game. Even if

there in that?"

we lose, we can consider it **as** participating in the game. What harmides, this is just a game. Even if

"Alright"

The **four** of them began filling out the forms.

Zelena and the others noticed that Violeta didn't give **up and even** submitted the forms.

Casey sneered. "With just these few people, how could they possibly collect more bottles **than** us? It's a

joke."

2/4

85%

Chapter 96 The Bottle Picking Game

Hattie mocked, "Exactly."

The registration deadline for the game arrived, and nearly fifty people signed up, with twenty of them from the dance club!

The remaining participants had already given up hope of winning the championship and were just hoping to collect a few bottles to exchange for some **small** gifts.

"It's now six o'clock, **and** the bottle picking game officially begins! The game will last for **two** hours **and** end at eight o'clock in the evening. Everyone must bring back all the bottles they collect. Alright, let's start!"

With the command given, everyone dispersed.

The members of the dance club scattered in all directions..

Violeta stood still as Kaylee and the others prepared to scatter and **pick** up bottles.

The senior said, "Alright, I'll go with him to the dormitory area, Kay, **you** go with Vio to the cafeteria, and we'll meet up in **an** hour."

Kaylee nodded. "Okay Search the (to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Violeta's clear voice came, "We don't need to split up, let's go to the school gate."

"Go to the school gate? What are we going to do there?"

Violeta's lips curved, "There are a lot of bottles over there! Let's go."

The three of them were puzzled but still followed Violeta.

When they arrived at the school gate, they found that there were two temporary barbecue stalls across the

street!

"How...how can there be two barbecue stalls here!"

The three of them were shocked.

Violeta said, "Of course, they were just set up recently. Look at what's written on the sign."

They all looked over.

They saw the sign in front of the barbecue **stall** that **said** 'Spend 15 cents and get a bottle of water!

The barbecue stall was not fully set up yet, but there were already many free mineral water bottles stacked behind it.

The senior said happily, "If that's the case, we'll just wait for them to finish drinking the water and then pick them up!"

But Kaylee glanced at the two people busy behind the barbecue stall and suddenly froze, saying, "**Vio**, aren't those Fiona and her husband? Oh my god, you arranged for them to come, didn't you!"

She was right!

Violeta had arranged for them to set un the barbecue stall.

12:55 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 96 The Bottle Picking Game

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The sign for the barbecue stall was also temporarily taken down from a shop, and it said 'Sunset Coffee Barbecue Limited Time Stall' on it.

By having Fiona and the others set up a stall, it would not only achieve the advertising effect of the café but would also help win the bottle-**picking** game, making it a win-win situation.

It was the time when students **finished** school and went out for dinner, and as soon as they left the school gate, they could see the barbecue stall across the street.

The sign said that with a 15-cent purchase, they could get a free bottle of water. Violeta couldn't guarantee that every person would go and get the water, but at least seventy percent would.

So they just needed to wait here and pick up bottles.

Kaylee said. "This is great! With this, we're guaranteed to win!"

The senior gushed, "Violeta, thank you so much, but this seems too expensive, I...!"

Violeta answered, "Don't worry, just consider it as coming here to advertise."

The money from selling one bottle of water could be earned back by selling one more skewer of barbecue, so there's no loss at all.

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CHAPTER 97

CHAPTER 97

Chapter 97 We Broke No Rules

Shortly after, a crowd of students exited the school and noticed a barbecue stall across the street.

They were immediately captivated by the sign.

Many people had the idea of taking advantage **of** the freebies and ordered barbecue to receive

complimentary drink

Only a few individuals went there to spend a little money and get a drink, while the **majority** ordered several skewers and ate while waiting in front of the barbecue stall. After finishing their drinks, they would dispose of the empty bottles in the clean trash bin Fiona had prepared.

Once the bin was full, Fiona would drag it to the school gate to hand it over to Violeta and the others.

In less than thirty minutes. Violeta and her group had already collected thirty bottles of mineral water.

However, their act of waiting at the school gate to collect the bottles was quickly discovered by the members of the dance club.

A group of people from the dance club rushed to the school gate and immediately spotted Violeta and her three companions.

Beside their legs were pockets filled to the brim with mineral water bottles.

Just a moment ago, the dance club had only collected twenty–seven bottles throughout the entire school!

Upon seeing this, Casey gritted her teeth and said, “Isn’t this cheating?”

Zelena added, “They can just wait here and pick up the mineral water bottles. It’s really unfair.”

They rushed over and accused Violeta and her companions angrily.

“You have no shame! You’re not following the rules of the game!”

“What are you doing here, waiting like this? It’s simply too unfair!”

“Who plays games like this, being sneaky and deceitful? Let’s report them and have their participation in the competition canceled!”

“Yes, exactly!”

As they spoke, someone immediately made a phone call to report them.

Seeing so many people on their side, the senior started to feel a bit anxious.

“Vio, what should we do?”

Violeta stood confidently in front of the members of the dance club and said, “It’s okay, let them report us.”

Before the game started, Violeta **was** already very familiar with the rules.

Their actions did **not** violate any rules, so there was no need to worry.

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Chapter 97 We Broke No Rules

and the members of the dance **club** crowded around them.

“Look at them! **Isn’t** this considered cheating?”

“We worked hard to collect bottles at school, while Violeta and a few others just waited here! This is so unfair to us!”

“Yeah, what’s the point? We could have just waited here too. Who wants to go around the campus picking up bottles?”

“Disqualify them!”

An argument broke out.

The members of the student council looked at **Violeta** and then at the members of the dance club.

Violeta crossed her arms and said, “How exactly have we violated the rules?”

Casey **replied**, “This! This is how!” [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Violeta responded, “The game rules state that it should be played within the campus area. Have we left the campus?”

The members of the student council looked at the positions of Violeta and her group and realized that they had indeed not left the campus. They were just standing at the school gate.

“Not really, they didn’t leave the school gate. They are still within the school grounds.”

Casey couldn’t believe it.

Hattie added, “The rule was about picking up bottles, and they didn’t pick any here!”

Violeta retorted, “Who said we didn’t pick any?”.

Just then, Fiona arrived, dragging a bucket filled with newly collected trash.

Instead of handing the bucket directly to Violeta, Fiona dumped the mineral water bottles from the bucket at the school gate. Violeta’s team stood at the gate, picking up the discarded bottles.

This move completely ballled everyone in the dance club.

Violeta casually remarked, “If we didn’t pick the bottles up, then how come these bags are filled with them? Magic?”

Hattie narrowed her eyes, surprised by Violeta’s cunning.

The members of the student council nodded in agreement. Indeed, they did retrieve them, so it doesn’t count as a violation.”

Zelena expressed her protest, “But their behavior is so unfair to us! Isn’t fairness the essence of playing games? If this continues, we won’t be able to play anymore!”

However, the student council disregarded the manner in which the game was played; they only considered

the number of bottles.

Chapter 97 We Broke No Rules

“Violeta **and** her group did not break any rules. The game will proceed as usual, and the team with the most bottles will win.” declared the student council before turning around and leaving without hesitation.

The members of the dance club stood there, seething with anger.

How could they, with so many people, still lose to Violeta and her three friends? It was simply **unfair**.

Casey gritted her teeth and said. “They are truly deceitful and cunning! Their character is despicable.

Kaylee responded, “You guys **are** the **ones** with really bad character. All of you in the dance club are listed under one person’s **name**, and it’s you who destroyed the fairness of this game!”

From the beginning, the dance club had been bullying the minority. And now they were talking about fairness. It was truly laughable!

Zelena glanced at the barbecue stall across the street. More and more students were going **out** for lunch. In just a moment, the small bucket had already accumulated quite a few empty water bottles.

If things continue like this, the dance club will definitely lose.

Suddenly, Zelena had a bright idea.

“Since we can’t determine any violations this way, why don’t we also wait here for the bottles?”

“Anyway, the bottles will be thrown on the ground, so when the time comes, we can pick them up

Upon hearing this. Casey immediately laughed and said, “Yes, whoever picks up the bottles that are dropped on the ground, they belong to them!”

too!

This was an unfair advantage. The dance club had more people, so if it came to a real fight, Violeta and the other three wouldn’t stand a chance.

“Yes, let’s wait here too. After the people on the other side bring the bottles over, we’ll go and pick them up. Anyway, whoever picks them up first gets to keep them. They only have four people, so they definitely can’t pick up more than us!”

Kaylee, upon hearing their words, became furious,

“Are you guys thieves?”

Casey replied, “Don’t use such harsh words. Are your names written on the bottles? It’s not your stuff! If it falls on the ground, why can’t we pick it **up**?”

The barbecue stall was arranged by Violeta, and the members of the dance club now wanted to take credit for Violeta’s achievements.

The **senior** asked, "Violeta, what should we do? There aren't many bottles in the bag right now. If they try to snatch them from us later, we definitely won't be able to compete,"

Kaylee said, "They have no share. Only Zelena could come up with something like this."

Violeta glanced at her wristwatch and said, "Don't worry, there's still plenty of time until the game ends."

A moment later, Fiona came **dragging** a trash bin over.

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12:55 Thu, 13 Jun 07

Chapter 97 We Broke No Rules

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She dumped a whole bin of water bottles on the ground. Just as Kaylee and the others were about to pick them up, they were pushed aside by the approaching members of the dance club.

In just a few seconds, all the bottles on the ground were picked up.

Kaylee and the others were no match for the dance club's large number of people.

The dance club had twice as many **members** as them.

Previously, the dance club had already collected over twenty bottles, and with the new batch, they now had a total of over fifty, equaling the number of Violeta and the others.

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CHAPTER 98

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 98 Mobilizing The Tennis Club

After gathering the bottles, the members of the dance club were filled with **joy**.

“I think we can declare victory now. We’ve definitely won.”

“Let’s count. We already have fifty–seven. We picked up quite a few **just** now! Hahaha…”

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There’s still plenty of time left in the game. At this rate, we will definitely collect over a hundred. What was the previous record for bottle picking?”

“I remember it was sixty–five last year. The record holder was from **three** years ago. They collected a total of **ninety**–eight bottles. I heard that everyone in the class participated that time, and it was right after the sports meet, so there were **more** bottles.

“Ninety–eight bottles. We will definitely break the record this time.”

“Opportunities like this won’t come again in the future. No one will be able to surpass our record.”

“Hahahaha…”

In contrast to the celebration in the dance club, the atmosphere on Violeta’s side was somewhat somber.

Only Violeta remained composed, while Kaylee and the others felt dejected.

Violeta reassured them, saying, ‘Don’t worry, we’ll wait for reinforcements.

The senior asked in surprise, “Reinforcements?”

Kaylee asked, “Do we still have reinforcements?”

Violeta replied, “Of course.”

They should *be* coming soon. The basketball game should be over by now.

The bottle picking game started at six o’clock, and the basketball game ended at seven o’clock.

Violeta anticipated that Casey would also participate in the bottle picking game and made a plan in advance.

When the **senior** asked for Violeta’s help to join the bottle picking game, Violeta mentioned it in the group

chat.

Upon learning that Violeta was going to participate in the game, Hayden and his friends teased and mocked her as the bottle-picking girl.

But jokes aside.

They were not hesitant at all and agreed to participate together.

However, they couldn't come right away because the game started at six o'clock, and they finished playing basketball at seven o'clock.

Kaylee suddenly realized and said, "Oh, did you invite the club president and the others to come too?"

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12:55 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 98 Mobilizing The Tennis Club

The senior asked. "Huh? The club president and the others are participating too?"

Violeta nodded and said, "They will be here soon."

People from the dance club nearby overheard Violeta's words.

They whispered, "It seems like Violeta also invited Jasper and his friends from the tennis club."

That's impossible. Jasper and his friends are all wealthy guys. How could they come to pick bottles? That is just wishful thinking."

"I agree. Those guys from the tennis club are all wealthy. They have never participated in this game before. How could they join this year?"

"I don't believe Violeta has that kind of influence."

"Neither do I..."

Hattie turned to Zelena and asked, "My older brother is also in the tennis club, right?"

Zelena nodded. "Yes,"

Hattie imagined the icy Liam. It was hard to believe that Violeta could persuade him to join.

After Hattie and Benson returned to the Ridge family, they thought they would be treated the same as Liam because, after all, they also carried the Ridge family bloodline.

But they didn't expect that, although the Ridge family acknowledged their identities, Liam was the one with absolute authority in the Ridge family.

If Liam was present at home, no one would start to eat until he sat at the table!

This was enough to show how high Liam's status was in the Ridge family.

Compared to Liam, **Benson** seemed to have no status at all.

Hattie saw this and became anxious.

If she wanted to inherit the family business, she had to bring Liam down, but this task was undoubtedly

very

difficult. Liam had no weaknesses, and his three influential friends by his side would undoubtedly become a powerful force for **him** in the future.

Violeta, who was just an ordinary girl, managed to infiltrate Liam's social circle.

This was unbelievable.

Zelena said, "Hattie, Violeta and Jasper from the tennis club are suspected to be in a romantic relationship. She is our **club** president's love rival."

Hattie was taken aback, "What? Is there **a** connection between them?"

Someone nearby chimed in, Even though they are currently **dating**, everyone in the school knows how quickly Jasper changes girlfriends. If we calculate the time, Violeta will also be dumped soon. When she gets dumped, it will be her downfall at school! Let's see how arrogant she will be then."

2/4

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Chapter 98 Mobilizing The Tennis Club

Casey expressed **concern**, "But **what** if Violeta really called them over...?"

Zelena reassured her, 'Casey, don't worry. Even if those four come, there won't be as many of them as us. Besides, we're all girls. Do you think they would dare to hit us? Once this gets out, they won't have any reputation left in school.'

Casey asked. "But what if more than four of them come? What if Violeta also calls the other members of the tennis club?"

Hattie frowned. That's unlikely. **Isn't** it **said** that all the members of the tennis club are wealthy kids? Does Violeta have that kind of influence?"

Zelena replied. "I don't think she does. Even the gentleman **Bro** from the tennis club doesn't want to perform on stage at the Moon Festival. How could he possibly come to help us pick up bottles?"

After hearing their analysis, Casey felt relieved.

It seemed like she was going to win this time, and her punishment would definitely be lifted.

Half an hour passed.

The members of the dance club successfully collected another batch of bottles, bringing the total to eighty.

The gap

was widening, and **Casey** became more confident.

Kaylee worriedly said. "If this continues, the gap will only get bigger."

As soon as she finished speaking, a large group of people from the **tennis** club approached from afar.

The senior turned her head and saw them, showing a joyful expression. 'Our club members have arrived!'

Violeta turned her **head and**, upon seeing their arrival, smiled.

Zoren walked up to Violeta and raised his chin, "Are we not here on time?"

Violeta replied, "You're not late. But you were very close."

The senior was **genuinely** surprised to see them because she **had** never thought that these gentlemen from the tennis club would be willing to help her. Initially, she didn't consider asking for help from the club

members.

She only approached Violeta.

But she didn't expect that by finding Violeta, she had found the best helper.

The people from the **dance** club nearby were shocked.

"The people from the tennis club actually came, and Violeta actually managed to bring them **here**? I don't believe it. It must be because Violeta has a connection with Jasper, so Jasper called them to come together."

Casey clenched her fists. "How did she manage to do it?"

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Chapter 98 Mobilizing The Tennis Club

Zelena was equally surprised. She didn't expect that Violeta **already** had such influence in the tennis club! [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Don't lose hope, everyone! Even though they have come, our numbers are almost equal to theirs. We have more people now, so we can't lose!"

"Yes, we might not necessarily lose."

Since the Moon Festival, this was another battle between the dance club and the tennis club!

They lost in the previous Moon Festival, but this time, they definitely couldn't afford to lose again!

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CHAPTER 99

Rebirth vs. Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 99 The Outcome Hangs In The Balance!

The tennis **club** members gathered to offer their assistance.

The senior expressed her deep gratitude.

“Thank you all for coming to help.

“We are all members of the same club, so it’s only natural for us to assist when needed.”

“Yes, if you had informed us **earlier**, we would have arrived sooner.”

The senior nodded gratefully, unable to express anything other than gratitude.

Violeta’s considerate actions deserved special thanks.

Kaylee turned to Violeta and said, “Vio, you really thought of everything. If it weren’t for everyone’s help, we would have surely lost today.”

Violeta blinked at Kaylee.

“We won’t lose.”

Since Violeta had arranged the barbecue stall, she could ask Fiona and her husband to leave at any time.

Once they left, there would be no more free mineral water bottles available.

Compared to the water bottles in the hands of Violeta and the others, the dance club had the advantage over them.

The dance club members managed to snatch two waves of water bottles from behind, momentarily **surpassing** them.

Because Violeta had a backup plan and knew that the tennis club members would arrive later, she had been waiting without taking any action, allowing the dance club members to enjoy their temporary victory. But their happiness wouldn’t last long.

Fiona dragged the trash can over and poured the mineral water bottles onto the ground.

The dance club members rushed over, but they still couldn’t match the speed of the tennis club members. After all, the tennis club members practiced tennis **every** day, **which** improved their speed and agility, something the dance club members couldn’t compare to.

They were the first to grab the mineral water bottles, **and** the members of the dance club glared at them, looking very resentful.

The tennis club members put the mineral water bottles in their **bags**, and their mockery reached the ears of the dance club members.

“Slowpokes. They might as well throw in the towel.”

“Forgive them. No one can catch up to a lightning bolt.”

1/4

Chapter 99 The Outcome Hangs In The Balance!

“Hahaha...”

Fury flared.

The dance club members turned their heads to glare at them.

“What are you looking at? Haven’t seen a handsome guy before?”

“I’ve never seen someone so self-absorbed Ugh, let’s go, **girls**.”

The dance club members gathered together, waiting for Fiona to come and pour the bottles.

But they would be disappointed because the tennis club members were faster than them every time. Some

of the boys would step on the bottles and then pick them up, leaving no chance for the dance club.

This repeated twice, and once again, Violeta’s bottles surpassed Casey’s.

Casey was getting anxious.

“What should we do? If this continues, we will definitely lose. There’s only half an hour left!”

Zelena and Hattie exchanged a glance.

There was an inherent difference in physical strength between boys and girls, and if they were to compete directly, they would surely lose.

Continuing like this would only result in missing out again and again.

Zelena’s eyes flickered as she came up with a clever plan.

Lowering her voice, she said, "Come here, I'll tell you a solution

Kaylee was counting the bottles when she caught a glimpse of them huddled together, discussing something. Without a doubt, they were devising another plan.

"Vio, they're up to something again."

Violeta glanced in the direction of Zelena **and** said, "It's okay, we'll deal with it when the time comes. The bottle is the **most** important thing. As long as we get the bottles, we can successfully clear the senior's boyfriend's punishment."

It would be strange if Zelena was willing to fall behind like this.

Hearing Violeta's words, the senior turned her head and looked at Violeta with gratitude. "Violeta, if you ever need my help in the future, just ask. I will do everything I can to assist you."

Violeta smiled faintly and replied, "Didn't you already help me last time? Don't worry about it."

Despite her words, investigating the campus belle pageant last time was also her responsibility.

However, this time Violeta not only had people set up stalls at the school gate, but also gathered everyone in the club to assist her. This favor was much greater **than** what she did last time, and she must repay it in

the future.

2/4

Chapter 99 The Outcome Hangs in The Balance!

Ten minutes later, Fiona brought another batch of bottled water.

Before the bottle even hit the ground, members of the dance club rushed over. However, this time they weren't coming for the bottle, but for the boys from the tennis club.

Some members of the dance club grabbed the boys from the tennis club and shouted, "He touched me!"

The boys from the tennis clubs were stunned, and in that moment, another small group of dance club members quickly picked up the bottles from the ground and ran away.

Amidst the chaos, by the time the boys realized what was happening, most of the bottles on the ground had already been taken.

This must be the dirty trick **that** Zelena had thought of before.

“I can’t believe they would **stoop** so low. It’s despicable to cheat in a game!”

Violeta lowered her eyelashes, acknowledging that this move was indeed cunning but effective.

“Kay, how many bottles do we have **now**?”

“One hundred and five.”

They had already surpassed their previous record in terms of quantity.

The dance club had fewer bottles, probably around ninety–something.

There was still half an hour left, and Fiona’s bottle delivery would probably only last for two more rounds.

In other words, the final decisive moment would be within these two rounds.

However, Fiona spoke up at this moment, “Vio, we’re running out of bottled water, and there are fewer and fewer students now. The remaining bottles won’t last for two rounds. I’ll bring over all the remaining ones.”

The number of bottles in the final round would be more than double the previous rounds.

If the members of the dance club were to retrieve these bottles, their quantity would far exceed that of the tennis club,

Kaylee said. “So **that** means in the final round, we absolutely cannot let them get ahead! If we don’t snatch them, we’ll truly lose!”

The senior furrowed her brows **and** analyzed, “They’re using their bodies as shields. If the guys resort to violence, they will definitely be criticized. How can we continue to thrive in school if our reputation is tarnished?”

A difficult problem lay before them.

Violeta calmly **spoke**, “In the end, it comes down to speed. Even if they try to block us with their bodies, they can only hold back a portion of our team. So, let’s also divide our team and engage with them. Only a portion of us will go for the bottles, and we’ll see who can grab more!”

Kaylee nodded. "That's the only option we have now. I believe we will be faster than them!"

Time passed slowly.

3/4 SEARCH THE (F) WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

84%

Chapter 99 The Outcome Hangs In The Balance

The barbecue stall began to close, and the members of the dance club understood that this was the **final**

round..

Victory or defeat hung in the balance

After packing up their stalls, Fiona came over dragging a trash bin.

As she reached the school gate, everyone focused their attention and rushed towards the gate!

Some members of the dance club firmly blocked the male students from the tennis **club**, and some even held onto one each.

The male students from the tennis club had anticipated this move, so a few of them stepped forward to engage with the dance club members.

The bottles fell to the ground, scattered all around.

Send Gifts

174

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CHAPTER 100

Rebirth vs Rebirth: Tragedy to Triumph

Chapter 100 A Bolt From The Blue.

Bottles were scattered on the ground as if they were precious gold.

Everyone rushed to grab them.

One minute later, it all came to **an end**...

The bottles on the ground were divided, and the bags on both sides were filled to the brim.

"It's about time. Let's go back first."

Kaylee glanced at the bags on both sides. They seemed evenly matched, and it was impossible to tell who had more or less with the naked eye.

The last round had too many bottles, and the people from the dance club were too cunning. The number they picked up should be no less **than** ours.

On the way back, Violeta noticed that Hayden and Liam were missing.

She approached Zoren and asked, "Zoren, where are Hayden and Liam?"

Zoren had been so focused on grabbing bottles that he didn't even notice Hayden and Liam. If it weren't for Violeta's reminder, he might have completely forgotten about them.

Zoren looked back and indeed did not see Hayden and Liam. "Are they missing? I don't know. Let's give them **a call**."

Jasper said, "They left just a moment ago. They didn't say where they were going. Don't worry. Let's go **back** to the venue and count the bottles. They might come **back** soon."

Before long, everyone returned to the **gaming** venue.

At this point, most of the items on the gift stalls had been exchanged.

Members from the dance club and the tennis club walked over in a large group, drawing the attention of others. People gathered around to see what **was** happening.

The members of the student council were keeping track of time. "Time's up! The game is **over**."

Kaylee and her senior placed the bags filled with mineral water bottles on the table.

On the dance club's side, two people came forward to place their bags. Two bags resembling small mountains were placed on the table, eliciting gasps from the onlookers.

“Wow, they’ve collected a lot of bottles!”

“At first glance, it doesn’t seem like there’s much difference. They both have quite a lot.”

“They’re really impressive to have picked up so many bottles.”

“They must have broken the record.”

1/4

12:55 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 100 A Bolt From The Blue

The student council members looked at the bags in front of them and placed labels on **each**.

Later on, participants from other games came one after another, exchanging a few scattered bottles for keychains and small figurines.

After completing the count of bottles from the other participants, the official counting for the dance club and tennis club began.

However, they halted before counting the number of bottles.

Hattie took a step forward and spoke, **challenging** the situation.

“I **want** to report them for violating the rules.”

“Huh?”

“When we registered, there were only four people, including Violeta. Now they’ve brought a bunch of people. Isn’t this a violation of the rules?”

Zelena added. “Exactly, they started with just four people and now there **are** so many. Isn’t that a violation?”

Casey crossed her arms, her head held high. They’ve been finding loopholes from the beginning. Now, the number has more than doubled. If this isn’t considered a violation, we might as well forget about the rules in future games.

Their words resonated with the onlookers nearby.

The onlookers all chimed in.

“They are right. When we registered earlier, I also noticed there were only four of them. How come there are suddenly so many now?”

It’s indeed **a** violation.”

“If it’s **a** violation, should they be disqualified from participating?”

Amidst the crowd’s accusations, student council members exchanged glances, showing a bit of helplessness.

you

“Is there anything else you want to say, Violeta?”

Violeta shook her head, saying, “If the registration was for only four people, and there’s a discrepancy in the number during the game, it’s indeed **a** violation. There’s nothing more to say,”

Casey chuckled. “Let’s see how you can argue your way out of this one. There’s nothing much left to say this time, right?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“You’ve violated the rules!”

Zelena’s eyes **gleamed** with satisfaction **as** she addressed Violeta, “Violeta, did you carefully read the game rules before participating? Next time, please pay closer attention. Gathering so many bottles **and** having to cancel our participation **due** to rule violations is a waste of effort. What a shame.”

2/4

84%8

Chapter 100 A Bolt From The Blue

Violeta suddenly smiled. “I mentioned **that** this situation is a violation, but I didn’t admit that we violated

the rules”

Hattie asked. “You still refuse to admit that you violated the rules?”

Violeta ignored them and turned to the members of the student council.

“Hey, why don’t you bring out our registration form from earlier and see if we violated the **rules?**”

The registration forms were gathered, and the student council members opened their folders to search for the registration forms.

They retrieved Violeta's registration form and quickly scanned through it.

The answer became clear in an instant.

"They didn't violate the rules. On this registration form, not only are the four of them listed, but also the names of all the tennis club members.

"Huh?"

"What?"

The student council members presented the registration form to everyone at the scene.

"On this form, Violeta wrote the names of all the tennis club members. She registered on behalf of the entire group.

Everyone was left speechless.

It was like a sudden revelation, completely unbelievable.

Did Violeta plan this move?

Casey stared at Violeta with wide eyes and incredulously asked, "I don't believe it. Violeta, do you remember the names of so many people?"

Violeta placed her hands behind her back, smiling slightly. "I may not be good at many things, but I have a good memory. You can double-check the form yourself if **you** don't believe me."

A total of four registration forms were submitted earlier.

When the dance club members **arrived**, discussions broke out among the onlookers, and everyone eagerly watched the scene.

Only Violeta was seen focusing on filling out the form at that time, and she was filling in the names of all the **tennis** club members!

Now, it was their turn to laugh.

Kaylee chuckled. "What's the matter, Casey? You can gather all the dance club members to help you, can't we have the tennis club members help us? Being narrow-minded **is a pity**. **You're** all so petty!"

Casey's face turned red with anger, unable to utter a single word.

3/4

12:56 Thu, 13 Jun

Chapter 100 A Bolt From The Blue

Hattie's expression also didn't look good. This was the second time she had been embarrassed by Violeta.

Who would have thought **that** Violeta was so cunning?

"All right, since they didn't violate the rules, let's count the bottles."

The student council members neatly returned the forms and emptied the bottles from the bags. They began counting them **in** front of everyone.

About ten minutes passed.

The data was now available.

"On Casey Lambert's side, there are 124 bottles, while on Nessie Griun's side, there are 131 bottles!"

Nessie Griun was the name of the senior.

Upon hearing the results, Kaylee **and** the others cheered joyfully, "Oh! We won. We have more bottles than

them!"

"Wait a moment!"

However, at that moment

Zelena took out ten more small bottles from her bag. "I still have some here. I haven't counted these yet!"

Seeing Zelena produce more bottles from her bag, everyone widened their eyes in surprise.

"Zelena, why are you bringing out bottles now?"

Zelena replied, "Why not? I am a participant, and these bottles were collected earlier. I just forgot to take

them out!

“With these additional ten bottles, our total becomes 134, three more than yours!

“We should be the winners!”

4/4

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