## Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 1319 Behave!

## **Chapter 1319 Behave!**

Leia followed behind Selena and caught a glimpse of the gloomy expression on her master's face. She covered her face with her hand, revealing an expression of impending disaster.

Osvaldo touched Selena's hot cheek and said softly, "Behave and come home with me."

If he left such girl out in the open, Osvaldo couldn't help but have cruel thoughts of gouging people's eyes out.

Selena wanted to nod, but suddenly remembered something and shook her head. "No, I have to congratulate your grandfather."

After speaking, she took Osvaldo's hand and led him to the main seat.

Looking at the only empty seat at the main seat, Selena tilted her head and obviously thought about why there was one less seat.

Vivian looked at Selena with a smile on her face, but her eyes were cold. "Miss Turner, you're late. The seats are full here, so go find another one."

This statement was full of provocation.

However, Vivian was still a guest, and Selena was late. She couldn't be impolite and insist on fighting Vivian for a seat, could she?

But if Selena really followed Vivian's words and sat elsewhere, as the designated daughter-in-law of the Anderson family, she would become a joke.

Everyone stared at Selena, wanting to see how Miss Turner would handle such an awkward situation.

Selena's dark eyes turned in circles.

Suddenly, she turned around and pushed Osvaldo onto the chair, then sat on his lap.

After sitting down, Selena looked up at Vivian, who had a slightly pale face. "Miss Shaw, you like that chair, so I will just give it to you. I'll sit here."

Everyone was silent.

Lady Lauren couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Osvaldo held the beauty who was drunk and gradually dissipated the hostility in his eyes.

Selena sat in Osvaldo's arms and suddenly turned her gaze to the group of friends who had helped Vivian just now.

She raised her slender fingers and pointed at the group of people. "I just heard them. They were insulting me, saying that I have a humble background and no manners..."

The crowd remained silent as Selena walked in through the door, but Vivian's group of girlfriends immediately changed their expressions.

They were seated far from the main table, and although they thought their conversation was private, Selena had overheard everything.

Normally, Selena wouldn't care about such gossip, but she was drunk and acting on impulse.

Osvaldo glanced coldly at the group of women and ordered his servants to escort them out.

Vivian's friends were shocked as Osvaldo was known for his authoritative nature in the capital. They knew that being kicked out by him would ruin their reputation and make them unwelcome at future events.

Desperate, they looked to Vivian for help.

Vivian stood up and tried to reason with Selena, saying that her friends were just talking and that it wasn't a big deal.

Selena, however, felt that the women had insulted her by speaking ill of her host in his own home.

Vivian defended her friends by admitting that what they said may have been harsh, but it was the truth.

"Although you're the daughter of Lady Nevaeh and Dean Turner, you've been living in Creephia for the previous ten years or so, and having a pair of adoptive parents like that who are not up to par, isn't that just low birth?"

"As for that latter sentence ...," Vivian raised her chin and looked down on Selena from above, "Today is Master Antonio's birthday, you as the one who will soon be engaged to Osvaldo, but you ran away to hide without permission, even be late for his birthday banquet ... this is not uneducated!"

This tense exchange made the atmosphere in the room even more uncomfortable.

Osvaldo glared at Freddie, but since the girls sided with the Shaw family, their faction would be affected if they were not protected.

The Shaw family can no longer withstand any internal turmoil, so Freddie could only pretend he didn't see the warning in Osvaldo's eyes.

Selena, who had been wearing a smiling face all along, suddenly stopped smiling.

Her dark, clear eyes fixed on Vivian, "I come from a humble background?"

Vivian raised her chin, a proud smile on her lips, "Compared to me, who grew up in one of the four major families in Capital, Miss Turner, your living environment... can indeed be considered lowly."

"Yes, I grew up in a humble environment," Selena nodded, "but even with such a humble background, I am now the head of the research department at the institute, the owner of the Capital University lab, the future daughter-in-law of the Anderson family, the champion of the international medical and fragrance competitions, the top mechanic in H Country, and the only person in history to be awarded an honorary medal by Zone Six beyond their requirements..."

Selena leaned into Osvaldo's embrace, raised her delicate chin, and looked at Vivian. Although she was looking up at her, she managed to convey a sense of looking down on her. "I, who come from a humble background, have achieved so much today. So, I ask you, the noble Miss Shaw, without your family, your father, your brother, and your messy circle of friends, what are you?!"

The crowd present gasped in shock at Selena's words.

The look in Selena's eyes conveyed both shock and horror. Miss Turner had always been elegant and dignified, and this was the first time she had publicly spoken such jealous words.

They now believed that Miss Turner was really drunk!

Leia heard Selena's words and closed her eyes in despair.

It was only supposed to be Osvaldo holding her accountable, but now Selena was added to the mix.

Selena cared about her ladylike image, and Leia remembered Madam Selena waking up after drinking and realizing the foolish things she had done.

Leia closed her eyes in despair, she was really going to die!

Hattie looked at Selena's expression and was also slightly shocked. However, she found Selena even cooler this way!

Vivian and her group of women always talked about Selena's background, looking down on her and despising her. Hattie had long wanted to teach those women a lesson!