Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 1321 I Am A Mushroom

Chapter 1321 I am a Mushroom

Selena's curled eyelashes trembled as she lifted her misty black eyes and stared quietly at Osvaldo.

The man met her gaze calmly and uttered a soft "What?" after a moment.

It took a while before she spoke. "I am a mushroom now."

Osvaldo raised an eyebrow.

"Mushrooms can't talk," she continued. Meaning, she couldn't speak right now.

Osvaldo gazed at Selena's beautiful and serene facial features for a moment, and realized that she was truly treating herself as a mushroom, planted here and now unable to speak. His lips twitched uncontrollably at the thought.

So, Selena's greatest desire was to be lazy?!

Osvaldo looked at the young girl's quiet and delicate face, feeling a twinge of heartache. He didn't say anything, and just stayed quietly by her side.

Besides occasionally helping the "beautiful mushroom" change positions, rub her legs, and feed her water, he didn't do anything else.

It wasn't until the sky darkened and the winds began to pick up that Osvaldo gently stroked Selena's hair and asked, "It's going to rain. Would you like to move to a place where it's not raining?"

Perhaps due to the weather, Selena's misty eyes were filled with a hint of moisture. She looked up at the man who had been "loosening the soil and watering" her and whispered softly, "Mushrooms can't walk by themselves."

Osvaldo raised his hand and embraced the slender body, his black eyes gazing deeply into hers. "I can carry you."

He picked Selena up and this time, instead of placing her in the passenger seat, he held her in his arms and drove away.

Patrick had just returned from visiting Oscar at medical school when he saw the butler walking towards him with a strange expression. "Young master..."

Patrick had been busy with Oscar's surgery and was tired, but he managed to suppress the weariness that showed in his eyes. "What is it, Tom?"

"It's about Miss Selena..." The butler didn't want to disturb Patrick at a time like this if it wasn't about Selena.

Patrick's brow furrowed instantly. "What happened to Selena?"

The old butler saw his worries and shook his head, "Miss Selena is fine. It's just that there's suddenly a rumor going around outside, saying that..."

After looking at Patrick's expression, the old butler continued, "Miss Selena got drunk and offended the Shaw family during Master Antonio's birthday banquet..."

Patrick instantly breathed a sigh of relief, "It's okay."

The Turner family and the Shaw family were already bitter enemies, so they didn't care about offending them.

But Selena got drunk?

How dare that man let the young girl drink?

After asking for details from the butler, Patrick turned around and wanted to go see Selena.

But as he walked out the door, he saw that it was raining outside. Selena was probably still asleep from the alcohol at this time.

The young man stood on the steps and remembered the incident that Selena caused at the Anderson family's banquet, and suddenly smiled.

Selena rarely indulged herself like that.

Although it seemed to outsiders that Selena could get whatever she wanted, nobody knew that those things were all requested by the Turner family. There was never anything that she wanted for herself.

Selena appeared arrogant and domineering, but she always acted with discretion. Not to mention acting like a spoiled girl, she had never even expressed fear as a normal person.

Whenever there was a storm, she was always the one standing at the forefront.

The rumor about Selena being drunk was just a way for outsiders to see if the Turner family would feel disgraced because of her and teach her a lesson.

Who could bear to teach such a well-behaved and sensible young girl a lesson?

They even wanted her to be more indulgent and domineering.

Patrick thought of that man again.

He thought of Osvaldo's relationship with the Shaw family.

Given that Osvaldo had already given up on Dante, Patrick didn't think he would make things difficult for Selena for the sake of his friendship with Freddie.

It was just that Vivian had always relied on Freddie's relationship with the Shaw family to show off in front of Selena, which inevitably made Patrick a bit unhappy.

Looking at the heavy rain pouring down from the sky, Patrick ultimately decided not to disturb Selena at this time.

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Inside the villa.

A group of people received news early on that Osvaldo was bringing Selena back, but they waited and waited from noon until evening, and the two masters still hadn't returned.

But with Osvaldo personally accompanying Selena, there would be no danger, and all that was left for the group was to wait.

Just before the rain came down, the people waiting in the villa finally saw the two masters' figures.

Osvaldo walked in with Selena in his arms.

The man's hair was slightly damp, and his figure, which walked out of the wind and rain, was graceful. The girl he held in his arms was wrapped in his coat, covering her from head to toe.

The group of people looked at Osvaldo's expression and understood that Selena must be asleep now.

The people quietly made way, watching Osvaldo carry Selena upstairs and send her back to the bedroom.

After tucking Selena in and staying for a while to make sure she wouldn't have nightmares, Osvaldo quietly walked out of the room.

He walked downstairs and the butler immediately greeted him. "Madam Laurence called and asked us to prepare sober soup. Is Madam Selena okay?"

Osvaldo remembered Selena's reaction after drinking and his lips curved. "She's fine. Call me when she wakes up."

As he spoke, the man held onto his black umbrella and walked into the rain curtain.

The butler looked at Osvaldo's back and thought of the rumors about Selena outside. He sighed softly.

Selena woke up in the middle of the night.

The alcoholic content in the fruit wine she drank was low, so after waking up, she only felt dizzy without any other aftereffects.

Selena got up, took a shower in the bathroom, changed her clothes, and walked downstairs looking radiant.

The people waiting in the hall downstairs heard the footsteps and looked up to see the beautiful mistress walking down.

The group of people immediately greeted her joyfully, "Madam Selena, you're awake!"

Selena looked surprised at the brightly lit hall and almost everyone still being awake.

She smiled, "Why hasn't everyone gone to bed?"

The group of people hesitated at Selena's question and looked at each other.

It seemed that their mistress had forgotten everything...

Leia, who was hiding behind the sofa, cautiously peeked out and looked at Selena's expression without any trace of gloom. She tentatively asked, "Madam Selena, are you okay?"

Selena looked at Leia hiding behind the sofa, ready to run away at any time, with a hint of doubt in her eyes. "What's wrong with me?"

The group of people was silent.