

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 1314 Calligraphy And Painting

Chapter 1314 Calligraphy and Painting

Freddie looked at her disappointedly with a cold tone, "Do you still think you haven't embarrassed yourself enough?!"

Vivian covered her face with both hands and cried out in pain.

Today she had completely brought the biggest shame of her life.

When Freddie heard his sister crying, he felt a bit heartbroken.

No one knew better than him how deep Vivian's feelings were for that man.

Ever since she first saw Osvaldo when she was a child, she had placed her entire heart on that man.

For so many years, she had tried everything, even if she was mocked by outsiders for chasing after him, being opportunistic, overestimating herself... she still wanted to get close to that man.

However, in this world, everything can be forced except for feelings.

The fact that Osvaldo didn't like her was something that no one could change.

Freddie felt sorry for her, but he was helpless.

He knew that Vivian was unwilling to accept it, but he didn't expect her to do something so foolish.

Freddie remembered the scene just now, and his forehead was about to burst with veins.

He suddenly raised his voice, "Vivian Shaw, wipe away your tears and lift up your head!"

Vivian was startled when her brother called her by her full name, and she wiped away her tears and raised her head.

Freddie looked at her sternly, "Do you know where you went wrong now?!"

Vivian gritted her teeth, "I shouldn't have lost my composure in front of Selena, letting her look down on the Shaw family..."

"I shouldn't have failed to recognize reality, and used such an unsavory method to deal with her, which brought shame to the Shaw family."

In the end, she had made herself a laughing stock!

Thinking of what she had just done, Vivian felt ashamed.

It was really too ugly!

Seeing that she hadn't been completely blinded by jealousy, Freddie's expression softened a bit, but his tone was still stern, "Remember, you are the Shaw family's eldest miss, your behavior not only represents yourself but the entire Shaw family!"

"Those underhanded tricks that women use against each other, you better put them away as soon as possible!"

"When dealing with Selena, unless you are fully confident that you can take her down with one blow, otherwise, even if you are jealous, even if you are in pain, even if you are unwilling... you must endure it!"

Vivian straightened her back and swallowed the lump in her throat. "I understand, brother."

Seeing that she had learned her lesson, Freddie stood up and headed outside. "Antonio is coming back soon, so get ready and come out immediately."

Vivian wiped her eyes and began to do her makeup.

Half an hour later, Vivian changed into a white gown and, with her exquisite makeup, followed Freddie into the hall.

Almost instantly, everyone in the hall's gaze fell on her.

Feeling those strange looks, Vivian gritted her teeth, but straightened her back even more. As long as she was still the Miss of the Shaw family, these people had no right to mock her!

At that moment, Osvaldo came in with Selena, and everyone's attention was instantly drawn to them.

Selena wore a light green dress that flowed softly at her legs. She held Osvaldo's arm, and her flawless face bore an elegant smile.

Vivian turned her head and saw Selena standing next to Osvaldo, and her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred. She struggled to maintain her composure, which became a bit stiff.

But when she remembered Freddie's words, Vivian regained her composure. She suppressed her resentment, took a step forward, and bowed deeply to Selena. "I'm sorry, Miss Turner. I drank too much earlier and caused such an unpleasant incident. Please forgive me."

Selena smiled slightly. "You're a guest in my home, Miss Shaw. You don't have to be so polite."

Vivian straightened up and smiled at Selena, as if nothing had happened, and returned to Freddie's side.

Seeing this situation, the aristocrats present were very discerning and did not mention the previous incident. They complimented each other and soon the hall was filled with warmth.

A few minutes later, Antonio's car arrived outside the gate.

A group of people went out to greet him.

Antonio got out of the car and saw Osvaldo and Selena standing at the door, looking lovely.

Thinking back to the past, this grandson wouldn't even bother to come and greet him, let alone make him happy.

But now, he had a wife who he had to listen to. And Selena, the young girl, stood there with a cheerful smile on her face, making him feel that this birthday was not in vain.

The old man waved to Selena, intending to invite his granddaughter-in-law to accompany him inside. However, when he caught a glimpse of Osvaldo looking at him with a warning gaze, his smile stiffened.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Antonio casually put his hand behind his back and walked towards the gate. "Don't stand here, let's go in."

The group followed Antonio into the main hall.

In the spacious hall, there were about ten banquet tables, and after Antonio took his seat at the head table, many people brought their gifts.

Those who could attend the Anderson family's celebration were the top figures in the capital. The congratulatory gifts they brought were not only expensive but also luxurious. Jade antiques were a common sight.

Vivian stood on the side, waiting for most of the guests to finish presenting their gifts. Then, she took a scroll of calligraphy and painting from her assistant and walked elegantly forward in high heels. "Master Antonio, I know you like calligraphy and painting. I specially bought this at an auction abroad for you. I hope you'll like it."

Vivian unfolded the scroll, revealing a painting of pale bamboo in a cold and windy environment, the branches and leaves appearing vivid and lifelike. The inscription and seal beside it were particularly eye-catching.

"This is..." Antonio narrowed his eyes slightly, carefully examining the painting for a moment before exclaiming, "Ko Jiusi's bamboo and stone painting!"

All eyes in the hall turned to look at them, and some of the older people couldn't help but squeeze forward.

Vivian looked at the commotion caused by the painting and smiled proudly, "Yes, Master Antonio, this is a genuine work left by Master Ko. I inquired about it for a long time before I found its whereabouts. Knowing that you like it, I went to great lengths to find it for you as a birthday present."

As soon as Vivian finished speaking, there was another commotion in the room.

It was no secret that Antonio had a penchant for calligraphy and painting, especially bamboo.

For the Shaw family to procure such a painting, it must have cost them a fortune.

The young ladies in the room looked at Vivian with envious and admiring eyes.

The Shaw family truly deserved to be one of the four major families.

The market value of this painting was undoubtedly in the billions.

Vivian had truly gone to great lengths to please Antonio.