

Every Night 163

Chapter 163 I want to see Daniel Marshall

Which woman dare to wear her sister's dress?

How did the other party obtain a photo of the black feathered dress from the black wedding series?

Jay Bennett only loaned it to Benjamin Davis for a photoshoot, there's no reason for an unknown person to have it and send her messages.

Jay had many questions and she needed answers.

She began to look everywhere. Whenever something seemed off, she would search thoroughly.

She even scouted the fitting rooms.

After a while, Jay could not find the black feathered dress.

Suddenly, Adam Howard entered, "Jay, there you are. We've been looking for you. We thought you got lost. The performance has started. Hurry and come watch."

Could it be that things weren't as she suspected?

Maybe, she was overthinking this? Jay frowned slightly and bit her lower lip.

"Adam, I'm fine, I just came in to take a look."

"I'll walk you back. There's a lot happening tonight and the crowd is big. We're quite worried about your safety."

Jay slightly lowered her eyes and followed Adam, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to worry you."

A sly gleam passed through Adam's eyes, "Don't mention it! You're not familiar with Serene City. It's natural for us to look out for you."

Behind them, Adam signaled Simon Howard, who understood.

Once Adam and Jay had left, Simon commanded his men in the next room to move the dress and personnel to a place where they wouldn't be disturbed.

Back at the performance venue, two women forcefully took Winona Thornton away, covering her mouth to muffle her protests.

They confiscated her two cell phones.

One of them had been used to send messages, and pictures, to Jay.

Winona, as if possessed, demanded her phones back, hurling insults at the women.

The two women, both bodyguards, glared back coldly and menacingly.

Suddenly, they flexed their hands – the resultant cracking sounds ominous.

Winona instinctively backed away, her eyes filled with terror, 'What are you trying to do? I am a guest invited by Mrs. Marshall. If you lay a hand on me, she'll have your heads.'

One of the bodyguards approached Winona menacingly, "Our boss never harms women, but that doesn't mean we won't. We don't care about this Mrs. Marshall; we only listen to our boss."

Suddenly, Winona fell to the ground.

Before she could get up, the women started attacking her.

It hurt!

“Help me! Somebody, help!”

Winona sobbed and screamed, her voice heart-wrenching.

One of the bodyguards taunted, “Scream all you want, no one will hear you. This is what you deserve.”

“Ah... ah... stop... I want to see Daniel...”

As if the bodyguard hadn't heard her, they continued to beat Winona.

After finishing the tango, Olivia Jenkins and the dance instructor took a bow.

In that moment, Olivia removed her butterfly mask.

The moment they saw her face, many people gasped in surprise.

Even though she finished her tango, the fundraising channel was still taking in donations.

Olivia smiled and waved at everyone, then exited the stage.

Winona Thornton immediately rushed towards Olivia, her eyes narrowing into slits from her wide grin, “Olivia, you were amazing! Absolutely perfect, I'm so proud of you!”

Olivia slightly smiled and nodded, “Winona, I need to change my dress.”

“You go ahead and enjoy the buffet as well. The food tonight is very rich. There are still performances happening at the dance center, and I need to help out here. I won’t be able to join you.”

“That’s fine, you can get back to work.”

Since there were still performances, the dance instructor could only watch regretfully as Olivia left.

Olivia returned to her dressing room alone, but unexpectedly, she was pulled into a room and pinned down..