

Every Night 175

Chapter 175: Can I tell Daniel Marshall?

Getting first-hand information, Olivia Jenkins instructed William Jacobs to follow the leads and conduct a reinvestigation.

Meanwhile, Olivia Jenkins commissioned a commercial investigation firm to probe into the undisclosed dealings of NewGuide Media.

After finishing her tasks, Olivia Jenkins went to Martin Wallace's law firm.

The two female bodyguards were still following Olivia Jenkins.

"Lawyer Wallace, I came to pay you, you've done a great job, I'm very satisfied!"

Martin Wallace's deep, dark eyes held a hint of a smile, "Same as before, my fees are very expensive. My principle is customer satisfaction."

Olivia Jenkins fluttered her long eyelashes, but she didn't say a word.

Subconsciously, Martin Wallace glanced towards the door, "Do you have anything else you want me to help you with?"

"Can I sue Daniel Marshall for having me watched?"

Taken aback, Martin Wallace burst into laughter, "Disputes between spouses are usually mediated first."

"Do you think he's the type to listen? You know how strongly I feel about him, nothing about him sits right with me."

Pursing his lips, Martin Wallace tentatively asked, “What exactly happened between you two(I heard you left the charity banquet together last night, which should mean your marital relationship is fine.”

Olivia Jenkins smiled naively, but her eyes glistened with sharp cunning, “Do you know about the Black Wedding Gown collection’s black feathered dress? I wanted to wear it last night, you should have seen the post I made on my social media, but I couldn’t wear it in the end.”

Martin Wallace chuckled, “You’re angry? As a lawyer, how would I know about the fashion circle? However, I did see the post you made, that dress is really beautiful, and you would have looked stunning in it.”

Olivia Jenkins squinted her eyes and spoke seriously, “I called a classmate of mine. After the dance center’s performance ended, she went back to the actress’s dressing room and could no longer find Wu, the manager of the styling center, nor that black feathered dress.”

I deliberately called Manager Wu. Manager Wu said she left early because she had something to do. She thought I didn’t need to change into the dress since she didn’t see me. The owner of the dress also changed her mind, took back the dress, and refused to lease it.

When I asked for the owner of the dress’s contact information, they said it was inconvenient to disclose. Actually, I saw a name on the dress, ZHOUIE. I checked the name online. There’s no information at all, I find it very strange.”

Martin Wallace was indeed an experienced man. Despite the many disturbances in his heart, he could still maintain a calm demeanor. He looked at Olivia Jenkins with a polite smile, as if he knew nothing.

“Though I’m not in that circle, I don’t really understand what you’re trying to express. From my perspective, customer information of luxury brands is confidential, it’s natural that you couldn’t find anything. The styling center has every right to refuse to disclose the customer’s address as they’ve signed a confidentiality agreement. It’s all within reasonable bounds. You don’t need to fret over it.”

Olivia Jenkins shrugged indifferently, “It’s not that I’m fretting over it, I just think it’s strange. I’m somewhat frustrated for not being able to personally unmask the person who wanted to harm me. Will you turn around and tell Daniel Marshall everything I told you?”

Martin Wallace smiled inscrutably, seeming cunning and sly, "Do you want me to tell Daniel Marshall? Why don't you ask him directly? If you ask, I'm sure he'll tell you."

"Whether you tell him or not, that's your business, I won't interfere. I'm just chatting with you, you could consider it venting. Recently, I've been very frustrated and wanted to talk to someone who won't gossip, and I think Martin Wallace is just the person."

"I was so entertained by you, I almost forgot that I'm a lawyer at this moment.."