

Chapter 1158 I Have Evidence

The Olson mansion was surrounded by mountains and rivers in the suburbs. It felt a million miles from downtown.

"It's so luxurious," Janet said, admiring the grandeur. Her bright eyes focused on Brandon.

"Shouldn't a diplomat live more modestly? Is it really appropriate for Ewing to be so high-profile?"

"Ewing's family are very wealthy, and Brenna was born into a noble family. It isn't surprising that they live in such a place," Brandon replied.

Swallowing hard, Janet took Brandon's arm.

Inside the mansion, people were chatting and toasting each other's good health and fortune. The guests were well-dressed. It was like a different, more luxurious world.

"Mr. Larson, you are finally here. Welcome."

Even in this crowd, Brandon was conspicuous. The moment he entered, he was spotted and surrounded by all kinds of people who wanted to talk to him.

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Janet winked at Brandon and told him she would go and find Brenna.

Brandon gave her a subtle nod. Janet left his side and looked around. She accidentally collided with a well-dressed and dignified lady.

Janet bowed her head and apologized.

Another lady introduced then told her, "This is Mrs. Brenna Olson, the wife of the party's host, Mr. Ewing Olson."

What a way to meet Brenna?

"Mrs. Olson, I'm sorry I bumped into you," Janet greeted Brenna politely. "I'm Janet, a designer at W Marks Studio."

Brenna smiled modestly and said, "I know who you are. You are Mr. Larson's wife, but don't introduce yourself as a designer. Such a title would disqualify you as a guest, and you certainly could not sit here and chat with other ladies."

Janet's smile vanished.

Brenna continued, "W Marks in particular has a bad reputation. They haven't completed a design for me on schedule, and they have a tendency to pass the buck. Mrs. Larson, you should leave W Marks as soon as possible, or your reputation will be also be dragged through the mud."

Brenna's voice was light, but her words were like a sharp sword, stabbing Janet's heart.

Janet pretended not to hear Brenna's warning. She frowned and asked, "Mrs. Olson, are you talking about the dress order that Mandy and Draco designed for you?"

Janet was confused. "Doesn't that project no longer have anything to do with W Marks? Mandy removed all the documents from the W Marks

Studio and said she would solve the matter alone. I'm sorry to hear she didn't. I didn't expect Mandy to be so irresponsible or disrespectful to you."

Brenna was older and much more experienced than Janet and sensed the hostility in her tone immediately. She retained her calm composure. "It was Draco who shirked the responsibility. What does it have to do with Mandy?"

The ladies tried to warn Janet. "Yes, Janet, you are mistaken. Everyone knows that Brenna is close to Mandy."

"Their families have been friends for generations. Mandy has always respected Brenna. It is impolite to suggest otherwise."

Janet understood that Brenna had hostile intentions. But if she didn't fight back now, W Marks' reputation would be ruined.


After thinking it over, Janet smiled and said firmly, "I have evidence."

The ladies stared at each other, embarrassed and surprised. Finally, they all looked at Brenna.

Brenna felt nervous.


Janet played the video in her phone. In the video, Mandy's assistant, Ivy, was shouting, "Move all

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Miss Hamilton's things away. Move faster and leave nothing behind!"

The video ended and Brenna's face darkened.

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