

## **Every Night 73**

### Chapter 73: Witness of the Will

The day before Mrs. Lillian Marshall's death anniversary, Olivia Jenkins and Daniel Marshall returned to Beverly Hills.

In the evening, relatives of the Marshall family began to arrive.

Everyone was gathered at Joyful Hall to keep vigil and perform rituals for Mrs. Lillian Marshall.

As dawn began to break Olivia left Joyful Hall to prepare breakfast for everyone and organize the upcoming memorial ceremony.

Before Olivia could reach the kitchen, she unexpectedly received a call from a classmate who worked at the People's Hospital.

"Olivia, I'm in the emergency room taking in patients, and I saw your father being resuscitated here. It seems he had a sudden cardiac arrest."

For a moment, Olivia went blank with shock in her mind, her eyes wide open in astonishment.

Her face turned pale instantly, "Thank you, I'm rushing over to the People's Hospital right away."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia hastily wrote a note.

No one could use a phone or check mobiles in Joyful Hall, Olivia could only entrust the head butler to deliver the note to Daniel.

Before leaving, Olivia handed over her tasks to the head butler, also informing him that she was going to the hospital to see her father and will try to hurry back as soon as possible.

After instructing the head chef to prepare breakfast, the head butler headed towards Joyful Hall.

On the way, she was stopped by Bella Thompson.

Actually, Bella had followed Olivia out. She had overheard Olivia's phone call and sneakily read the note she left behind.

Bella even sent a message telling Aphra to rush to Beverly Hills immediately.

"Give me the note. You don't know anything, you didn't see or hear anything.

The young lady left Beverly Hills without a word."

Bella's voice was soft and her speech slow, but it was filled with a daunting authority.

Her glare was dark and intimidating. The head butler was afraid of her.

Not wanting to lose this highly paid job and well aware that power in Beverly Hills does not belong to the young lord or lady, she certainly did not dare to offend the lady of the house. So, she reluctantly handed over the note to Bella.

After reading the note, Bella crumpled it into a ball. Her cold eyes glared menacingly at the head butler, "There's nothing for you here now, go. If the master asks about this, be smart about it, or else... bear the consequences."

The head butler bowed her head, not daring to meet Bella's gaze, "I understand. I know what to do."

After getting off the phone with Henry Charles, Aphra quickly called Andrew Jenkins' lawyer.

"He's on his way out, change his will, and I'll give you 10 million."

The lawyer's expression was serious, his voice hoarse and low, "No matter how much money you give me, I can't do that because you can't possibly bribe the witnesses of the will."

Aphra was dissatisfied and frowned, "Who are the witnesses?"

"The Chairman of the Lawyer Association, Martin Wallace, who also serves as Daniel Marshall's legal counsel."

Aphra had no clue Andrew had this up his sleeve. Frustrated, she clutched her fists.

Her fingers turned white from the force, her whole fist shaking uncontrollably from anger.

"Lawyer Hall, what else can be done?"

"I'm sorry, I can't help you." After barely uttering, the lawyer hung up the phone.

Aphra was brimming with resentment. Once again, she called Henry Charles.

She followed his instructions to keep Andrew's situation a secret at first, rushed her son and daughter to the People's Hospital, and kept Mrs. Jenkins in the dark.

By the time Olivia arrived at the emergency department of the People's Hospital, her father had already been covered with a white cloth.

Tears welled up in her eyes, slowly rolling down her cheeks. She started crying.

"Dad...wake up, stop sleeping!"

"Dad...Dad..."

Without a response, Olivia's tear-soaked face rested near her father's hand, tightly clutching it.

All of a sudden, Olivia was pushed away. Aphra stared at her viciously..