

Olivia F 533

Chapter 533

Someone caught up to them. He was wearing waterproof clothing and had goggles over his eyes.

Even though his jaw was the only exposed body part, Mona could recognize him right away.

It was Warren.

At that moment, she wished she could open her mouth and ask him why he did that. She wanted to ask

him who he was.

In the next second, she saw the man raising his gun. He was aiming at Olivia.

He didn't say anything unnecessary, nor did he show any signs of his arrival. He came here for Olivia.

At that moment, Mona couldn't see the Warren she knew in this man. He looked like death itself.

He was drenched because of the rain. Raindrops slowly dripped down the slick surface of his clothes.

The wool carpet in the corridor turned wet.

When he pulled the trigger, Mona didn't even think twice before she stood in front of Olivia.

The bullet dug into the flesh. Olivia heard a groan ringing in her ears.

Olivia's pupils caught the image of blood sputtering out of Mona's body. In the next second, the body

standing in front of her slowly slid to the floor.

“Mona!”

The man who shot her didn’t break his rhythm at all. He stepped toward Olivia.

He behaved as if he hadn’t hit a living human being at all.

It was Mona, the woman who loved him for so many years and only had eyes for him!

The crimson blood seeped into her pajamas, and it also soaked into the white rug.

Mona wanted to say something. But because of her damaged organs, blood kept streaming out of her mouth.

She summoned all her strength to reach out. She looked at the man approaching her with a reluctant gaze in her eyes. She asked the question, “W-Why?”

But that man couldn’t even be bothered to waste his breath on her. He trained his eyes on Olivia.

Crouching, Olivia used all her might to hold Mona with one arm. Her fingers were painted red by the blood as well.

“Mona, you’ll be fine. We have doctors here. It’s not a fatal injury. You won’t die.”

“Olivia, run!”

Warren had raised his gun once again. This time, he aimed right at Olivia's head.

A shot would kill her instantly.

The gunshot sounded.

Olivia saw him, but she could barely get up with her heavy tummy. She couldn't escape at all.

At that moment, Mona used up all her strength to jump up. Once again, she blocked the bullet with her body.

Another bloody hole appeared on her body, and blood splattered onto Olivia's face.

Olivia screamed at the top of her lungs.

Not even 30 seconds had passed before the second shot sounded.

Finally, Olivia heard the man's voice. It was clear and melodious, and there seemed to be a tone of pity in his voice. "Why would you go so far?"

She was like a fish on the verge of dying. Mouthfuls of blood gushed from her mouth. "Olivia, run! Just run! Leave me!"

But Olivia was already stunned. She looked at the bloody hole in Mona's chest. It was a fatal injury.

Mona couldn't survive this.

Olivia couldn't believe that this was happening.

"Run! Run!" Mona helplessly let out one last shout.

As Warren raised his gun, three gunshots rang at the same time.

The shots came from Olivia, Warren, and Cyril, who was behind Warren.

But the shots from Olivia and Cyril had landed on Warren's bulletproof vest. He didn't die.

And Mona used all her energy to protect Olivia with her body.

The last bullet pierced her skull. Blood trailed along Mona's face, falling onto Olivia's face.

With her arms as support, she protected Olivia like a meat shield.

"No, no!"

Mona painstakingly smiled at Olivia. "I-I told you. I swore that I'll ... p-protect you. F-Farewell, Olivia."