

**Olivia F 534**

Chapter 534

Olivia's pained walls resounded throughout the villa. Cyril had just dealt with the man who was running out of Olivia's room, In the end, he was still too late.

When He saw the blood spurting from Mona's chest, he felt as if his heart had turned numb.

After all, he had undergone professional training. Even if his relatives had fallen in front of him, he wouldn't pause his mission.

Cyril saw that the man was wearing a bulletproof vest and, hence, unharmed. Lunging at Warren, Cyril engaged in close combat with him.

Olivia lowered the gun in her hand. Her mind was buzzing, and she could only see red.

Mona's body fell limply by her side. Blood tainted the bracelet on her wrist.

The pendant she had praised before was now covered in blood. It lay on the floor with her body, never to get up again.

Olivia knelt on the floor, tears pouring out of her eyes. She wanted to block the wounds with her hands,

but the blood kept flowing endlessly.

“Mona, hang in there. The doctors are coming soon.”

“Mona, don’t die. You have to stay alive. You have to be alive and well.”

“We promised. When I’ve given birth to the children, you’ll help me take care of them. We’re even going

to travel to various

countries.”

“Mona...”

She wiped her tears in a hurry. She didn’t even realize that the blood on her hands had smeared her

face.

“Mrs. Miller, leave this place right now! It’s dangerous!”

The voice of a bodyguard reached Olivia’s ears, but Mona was the only thing on Olivia’s mind.

“Where are the doctors? Get them here right now!”

“Mona is already dead, Mrs. Miller, you can’t stay here. Let’s go.”

More assassins had successfully landed, and gunshots were ringing out in the air. The bodyguard had

no other choice. “ Pardon me, Mrs. Miller.”

Bending over, he picked Olivia up.

“Mona...”

Before Mona died, she happened to be looking in the direction Olivia was leaving. Mona’s dead eyes

stared right in Olivia’s

direction.

Blood and tears blurred Olivia’s vision.

She couldn’t leave Mona alone in this place.

The babies in her tummy were also startled awake by the sudden turn of events. They kept kicking

around in her belly.

It was only then that Olivia regained her wits. She finally remembered that she still had her children.

Mona had sacrificed her life to protect Olivia and the children. Olivia couldn’t let Mona’s sacrifice go to

waste.

So, she stopped struggling. She let the bodyguard sprint with her in his arms.

As soon as the war started, they no longer had the option to back down.

Explosions and gunshots rang in her ears.

2/2

The bodyguard who was carrying her didn't look back. Several men were accompanying her.

Someone held up an umbrella for her. But the rain was too heavy, and they were running too fast. The

rain that poured at an angle still pelted Olivia's whole body.

She was only wearing thin pajamas. With the wind blowing on her and the rain drenching her, her body

shivered in the chilly

wind.

She didn't know if it was because of the cold or her overwhelmed emotions.

"Don't be scared, Mrs. Miller. We're getting there soon."

Olivia was carried into a modified bulletproof off-road. Cody and the driver were already prepared to

take her away.

"Hold tight, Mrs. Miller!"

Gunshots sounded endlessly behind her. Olivia wanted to turn around to look, but Cody covered her

body with a blanket.

Holding Olivia in her arms, she said, "Don't turn around. Don't look!"

Olivia knew that there would be people injured and killed.

Those people had been with her for half a year. She was already familiar with them all.

Some weren't that much older than her. They were like older siblings to her.

But at that moment, they were fighting for her. Olivia's tears streamed silently as her hands gripped

Cody's arm.

She kept recalling Mona's face before the latter died.

"Mrs. Miller, calm down. Don't cry! Do not let it affect your children, or it'll easily lead to premature birth.

"You've only been pregnant for six months. Children born prematurely have a very low rate of survival.

You have to persevere for the children!"