

Olivia F 536

Chapter 536

When Cody heard what Olivia said, she panicked. "Please tell me you're kidding, Mrs. Miller."

"I've given birth prematurely in the sea before. This feels the same as it did back then."

"Hold on tight to me, Mrs. Miller."

Owen Pullman couldn't afford any mistakes. He swiftly swam to the shore with Olivia.

Dragging Olivia out of the sea with all his might, he took out an emergency light.

Olivia was drenched in water, and Cody wasn't sure if it was sea water or Olivia's water breaking. With

a cold expression, Cody said sternly, "Let me have a look."

Other than the water breaking, there was even blood streaming out. Cody's expression changed. "Oh,

no. Mrs. Miller, your water broke, and you're also bleeding."

If the water broke, this meant that the children would be born prematurely. But now that Olivia was

bleeding, the situation just got more complicated.

The rupturing capillaries near the membrane might be the cause of the bleeding. But if the blood came

from the babies, then they were done for.

Olivia's tummy hurt terribly. At that moment, she was barely breathing as she spoke, biting her lip. "Dr.

Wells, save my children."

Cody looked at the cliff. They couldn't climb up the cliff with a pregnant woman who was about to give

birth prematurely. There were even enemies up there.

Even if they could wait, the children couldn't. Cody made her decision swiftly. "We have no other

choice. Find a good place. I'm helping Mrs. Miller with her delivery right now."

Owen scanned the area. He finally found a rock that was a little flatter than the rest.

It had a part that jutted out, perfect for shielding them from the storm.

"Mrs. Miller, please hold on. We'll go over there for the delivery."

With that, Owen carried Olivia in his arms. Then, he climbed toward the spot under the rock.

Olivia was already enveloped in pain. She couldn't hear the sounds of the wind or rain, and she

couldn't feel the cold, either.

The pain in her tummy spread throughout her body. It was so painful that she felt like she was being

torn apart. She could sense the children moving down.

Her face was filled with tears, for she had already lost a child once. Compared to the pain, she was

even more worried that the tragedy would repeat itself.

Usually, fetuses over seven months old had a very high chance of survival.

But those who were only a little more than six months old had a low chance of surviving. At this stage,

the baby's organs weren't fully developed yet.

Even in hospitals, it wasn't easy to keep them alive. They might not be saved even if they were placed

into incubators right away. Much less could be said of deliveries under these circumstances.

Owen lowered Olivia's body. Then, he immediately took off his coat and placed it under Olivia's body.

He also passed his phone to Olivia.

"Mrs. Miller, please get help. Dr. Wells, I leave the rest to you."

Someone had already noticed that Olivia had been rescued from the ocean. The assassins climbed

over the railing, scaling the cliff as they descended. They were determined to kill Olivia.

Gunshots sounded above them. It was a good thing that the rock was thick and heavy, so it served as

the perfect shield.

Also, the cliff was steep and covered in moss. It wouldn't be that easy for the pursuers to descend,

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Owen was betting on that difference in time. He found a place to take cover. While those people were coming down, he shot at their legs.

It was already difficult for them to remain stable. So, as soon as their legs stopped working, many of those people rolled down the cliff.

Meanwhile, Cody adjusted Olivia's posture. She said in a stern voice, "Don't be scared, Mrs. Miller. I'll make sure you're safe."

"No, protect my children. You have to save them."

With tears running down her face, Olivia pleaded as she dialed Ethan's number.

The call went through soon enough. There were also noises on Ethan's end.

"Where are you!" Ethan's voice was urgent on the other end of the line.

"Ethan, it's me."

"Liv! Are you okay? Did you get hurt? Don't be afraid. I've arrived."

When Ethan heard Olivia's weak voice, he urgently asked about her current situation.

"M-My water broke. The children are being born prematurely. When you go up the mountain, you'll see

a stretch of broken railing. We're right under it. Ethan, I... Ah..."

Enduring the pain, Olivia breathed heavily. "I don't care what you do, but you must protect the children.

Even if I die, I want the children to survive!"