Olivia F 537

Chapter 537

Olivia set her phone aside as soon as she finished, giving Cody cooperation.

"Mrs. Miller, I can't perform surgery given the circumstances. You're on your own.

"You have to push them out as soon as possible. Otherwise, the babies will be suffocated to death. Just

push. Your cervix is open."

Olivia could feel her babies' heads falling downward. They were tossing and turning in her womb,

possibly because of the absence of amniotic fluid.

Together, Olivia and the babies gave their last ditch effort like a fish flapping on land.

"Babies, you have to make it through this. Your father is coming to pick you up. You'll be fine.

Everything's going to be alright. Mommy's here. I will never give up on you guys, so don't give up."

Even though she had experienced this before, the second experience gave her more fear and pain.

Her whole body was shaking. She wasn't sure whether it was due to fear or the cold.

The other line of the phone was noisy, but Ethan's voice never fell into silence.

"Liv, I'm coming. Hold on a little longer."

"Liv, I love you. I love you with all my heart. Don't leave me no matter what happens."

"The babies will be fine, and so will you."

"Liv…"

Olivia didn't have the energy to speak anymore. From afar, she watched how Owen finished his bullets.

Yet, the enemies were swarming over like a colony of ants. When one of them fell, another one would

replace them immediately.

Who was it? Who had so much money to hire so many mercenaries? What kind of grudges was the

opponent holding against Olivia?

Olivia wondered if it was Leia, but her hunch denied her speculation.

Leia wasn't the kind of person to spend so much money on this kind of matter.

The pain numbed Olivia. Her left hand was digging the moist soil to stave the pain off.

Her eyes slowly lost their focus as she gazed at the pouring rain.

It was as though time had returned to when she lost her first child.

Would it be a reenaction of the tragedy tonight? Would she lose her children again?

"Push, Mrs. Miller. I can see the head." Cody's encouragement pulled her senses back to reality.

Her fingers dug into the soil. Olivia, who was sapped out of energy, gave her best to push.

Only one thing was in her mind-she had to give birth to them safely.

"Babies, I'm in this with you. You have to stay alive. You must!" she thought.

While she was pushing the baby out, Owen suffered a gunshot.

He had bought a lot of time for her. He looked at the eight men bulldozing in their direction like

zombies.

Despite the impending danger, Cody paid attention to the delivery.

"One of the babies is out, Mrs. Miller."

"Baby. My baby!" The weak Olivia broke into a smile.

Now that one of the babies was out, the other followed smoothly behind.

"Let me see them. Hurry!" Her voice was wealt

But Cody's expression didn't look great. "Mrs. Miller, they're… dead."