

Olivia F 538

Chapter 538

“W-What did you say?”

“They must be suffocated during the delivery. Don’t be sad, Mrs. Miller. It is rare for a baby to survive when born in week 24.

“Your well-being matters the most. You’re still young. You can still have babies in the future.”

“No. I don’t believe that they’re gone just like that. I’ve taken care of them for months! 1-

“Mrs. Miller, the assassins will be here soon. We must leave.”

“No. No! I will never abandon my children!”

Cody couldn’t care much about it. She received the order to protect Olivia, and the babies came afterward.

When the babies and Olivia were in danger, Cody had to put Olivia on the top of the list.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Miller.” Cody carried Olivia on her back.

The latter watched her babies, who lay lifelessly on a jumble of clothes with teary eyes.

“No! My babies!”

Cody crawled up the cliff with difficulty as Olivia was on her back.

Although she was stronger than average people, thanks to regular training, carrying Olivia on her back rendered it difficult.

The rain poured, accompanied by the unforgiving waves.

Cody didn't dare to look back.

She threw a gun to pass it to Owen. They climbed up the cliff, with one covering the front and the other covering the back.

The men chased after Olivia. No one spared a glance at the dead babies when they bypassed the place.

They had one target, that was Olivia.

The person at the back of the line stopped in his tracks to carry the babies.

The babies were cold and mushy in the rain, like puppies abandoned on the streets.

He patted their backs, causing them to cough up amniotic fluid before crying.

He opened his waterproof clothes and hugged them against his chest, warming them up with his body temperature.

The babies stopped crying.

The only cry let out of them was drowned by the sound of the wind, waves, and gunshots.

Olivia, who was very far from the babies, felt something. “Dr. Wells, let me go back there. I heard the babies crying.”

“Mrs. Miller, I’ve placed my finger beneath their noses. They weren’t breathing. You must be hearing things.”

“No, I’m positive that I’ve heard it. Let’s bring them along. They’re my babies. My precious babies! I’d rather sacrifice my life in exchange for theirs.”

“Sorry, Mrs. Miller. I’ve promised Mr. Miller to protect you no matter what. The babies are dead. They’re

just bodies. Bringing them along will only be a burden to you.”

Olivia couldn’t stop crying. She could feel her lower body part bleeding.

Her condition was no better than the babies. Her life would be in danger if they didn’t treat her anytime soon.

Pictures began flashing across her mind. The bedridden Jeff; Mona, who had taken a gunshot for her;

and her babies, whom she had never hugged once...

Olivia supposed that she was a reincarnation of Satan. This was God's way of punishing her.

Right then, Owen's right leg was shot agall.

end.

She looked at Cody, who was carrying her while climbing up the cliff.

The sharp edges of rocks scratched Cody's skin. Her palm was bleeding.

"Is it worth it?" Olivia suddenly popped a question.

Cody was stunned. She clearly couldn't follow what Olivia meant by that. "What's wrong, Mrs. Miller?"

"Is it worth sacrificing so many people just for me?"