

**Olivia F 540**

Chapter 540

Olivia dipped into darkness, running quickly all alone.

She thought, "Where are my babies? Where are they?"

One thing was on her mind-"I should hurry and find my babies, or they'll be scared."

She ran for a very long time, not knowing when to stop. Suddenly, a ray of light shone ahead of her,

and she was standing on a field.

There was a bridge made of a rainbow at the end of the field, leading to the opposite side, where it was

covered with clouds.

A figure slowly appeared on the opposite side of the rainbow bridge.

It was Mona!

She was clad in the same dress she wore while picking Olivia from the airport. She waved her hands at

Olivia as always.

"Mona!" Elated, Olivia dashed toward the rainbow bridge.

The moment she stepped on the bridge, two brisk voices resounded. "Mommy!"

She looked back only to see her two babies. The boy resembled Ethan, while the girl looked like a mini Olivia.

“I finally found you!” Olivia crouched to hug them. As she reached out for them, her fingers passed through their bodies.

She looked at her hands in disbelief. Her body was turning transparent.

“How could this be?” Her children were right in front of her, but she couldn’t touch them.

They smiled at her like the dazzling sun.

“Live a good life, Mommy.” After saying that, they pushed her into an endless pit.

Olivia stretched her arm as pain clouded her eyes. “No! Mona! My babies!”

She fell into a deep hole in darkness.

Her eyes shot open suddenly. “Babies! My babies!”

“Liv, you’re finally awake.” Ethan’s anxious voice rang into her ear.

She scanned around. There were no sights of her babies and Mona.

It was the hospital that reeked of disinfectant odor. The ceiling was white, and the IV drip dripped steadily.

A while later, she finally regained her composure and muttered, "I'm alive?"

Olivia looked at her hands. Her right hand couldn't move, and the scratches on her left hand reminded her of how she dug the soil during the delivery last night.

"Right, the babies!" she thought.

"Where are my babies? Where are they?" She yanked Ethan's collar.

His face darkened. He didn't know what to tell her. "Liv, get some rest. Once you recover-

She grabbed him like a mad woman. "Tell me, where are my babies?"

"They're dead."

"Dead..." Tears began pooling in her widened eyes as though someone had pressed a button in her.

She didn't move at all.

Ethan hugged her gently. "Liv, we can still have babies in the future."

That remark ticked the bomb off.

She shoved him away with all her might. "Get away from me! I don't want you! I want my babies!"

"Don't move. You might suffer from a blood reflux," he reminded her.

She cast her gaze down at the back of her hand. There was blood at the end of the tube.

It was already happening.

She removed the tape and next the needle. Blood began oozing out of her skin.

Red stains appeared on her bedsheet. The color was so striking due to its contrast with the white  
bedsheet.

She looked at her bleeding hand. "Why did you save me? It should've let me die ..."