

Olivia F 1388

Chapter 1388

Olivia had a bad feeling when the gunshots stopped. The enemy was so determined. Surely, they knew the car had bulletproof windows.

She thought about what she would do if she were in the enemy's shoes.

Olivia immediately understood when she looked at the gaping hole that used to be the window.

"Wayne, you have to cover up the window," Olivia reminded him with a frown.

"Don't worry. My men aren't worthless. If he wanted to go for a frontal assault, there shouldn't be any snipers. He only has a window of several seconds if he wants to get in close and personal."

Wayne had a triumphant smile on his face as he raised his head to look at the two bulletproof windows that were shattered.

"He already missed his chance to do that."

The cars of Wayne's bodyguards had already blocked off both sides of Wayne's car before the enemy could throw any explosives into his car.

As expected, there wasn't any more gunfire.

Olivia looked at Wayne, who was still on top of her. Then, she kicked him off.

She was a little anxious. Who would be so bold as to try something like this? It was an effective method, but it was also the most risky.

The reason Olivia was an S-ranked assassin wasn't because she was a good fighter. She had only been training for a few years. She wouldn't be able to match those who had been training all their lives.

Olivia's biggest advantage was her proficiency with disguises and poisons. Her skill with medicine was very versatile.

She might not be the most physically gifted assassin, but she was definitely one of the most well-read.

She was knowledgeable on many topics and was an excellent doctor.

She could bring people back from the brink of death, but she could also kill people without raising suspicion.

She would always choose the safest method to carry out her mission. She would always ensure that she had a way to get out, unlike those aggressive ones who only cared about efficiency. Those people often end up in tough situations.

Everyone had their own styles, but an assassin that was so careless and aggressive was still very rare.

Or maybe the person after them wasn't planning on getting out of this alive. Maybe the person was on a suicide mission to kill Wayne.

A face flashed in Olivia's mind—Jack!

Olivia cursed inwardly. She quickly got up to see what was going on outside the car.

They were on a four-lane road, so four cars could drive side by side. There were cars protecting them from either side, but there was another car on the final lane. That was the assassin's car.

Dozens of cars were converging behind them. There were Wayne's men and the Arlandian forces.

The three cars were keeping level as they drove. Then, the assassin's car sped ahead. Olivia saw that the assailant was wearing a mask.

She couldn't see the person's face. So she couldn't tell if it was Jack.

The person was holding a grenade. Then, he yelled angrily, "Go to hell, Wayne Maxwell!"

As he was about to throw the grenade, he noticed Olivia.

Assassins wouldn't hesitate. The key to being an assassin was being decisive, but the man hesitated when he saw her.

Olivia mouthed the words "don't do it" at him.

He yelled, "Don't do it!"