

## All Sins 101

### Chapter 101

Tyler turned to look at her when he heard 'lifesaver.'

Sensing that she might have said something unusual, Olivia quickly added, "He's Sophie's brother. We're not very close. I just met him the day before yesterday."

Tyler noticed her expression didn't change and, after a long pause, lowered his voice. "If you're not very close, then you should keep your distance, especially since you're a girl."

Without another word, he left the room, his back to her.

Confused by Tyler's cryptic remark, Olivia looked up, but he was already gone.

"What did he mean by that?" she wondered aloud, feeling perplexed as she sat on the bed. She glanced down at her clothes, her mind racing.

Her thoughts were interrupted when she realized her necklace was missing. Panic rising, she checked under the bed, then searched the bathroom, but it was nowhere to be found.

Anxiety gnawed at her as she broke into a sweat. Where could it be? Did she lose it in the car?

Thinking quickly, she dialed Sophie's number.

"Are you okay, Olivia? Did anything happen when you got home?" Sophie's concerned voice greeted

her.

Ignoring her own concerns for the moment, Olivia asked urgently, "How did I get home last night, Soof?"

Sophie hesitated before responding, and Olivia sensed something was amiss. "What's going on?" she pressed.

Sophie couldn't bring herself to reveal the truth: that she had clung to her brother? That Tyler had entered the hotel room late at night only to find them both scantily clad while lying in bed?

Heat rushed to Sophie's cheeks as she recalled the moment. She then said, "Mr. Tyler took you home. You were very drunk, but nothing happened. So don't worry."

Though Olivia suspected Sophie wasn't being entirely truthful, her immediate concern was her missing necklace. "Have you seen my necklace?" she asked anxiously.

Sophie was very confused. "Necklace? What necklace?"

Realizing that Tyler had driven her home and the necklace might be in his car, Olivia quickly excused herself from the call. "Never mind. I... I need to go," she said hurriedly before ending the call and leaving the room.

Finding Tyler downstairs on the phone, Olivia approached him. He hung up and turned to her, his eyes calm. "Yes?"

She knew it was her fault that her sister suffered, but she didn't know how to apologize. But this wasn't her priority right now, so she just sighed and asked, "Which car did you pick me up in yesterday?"

"The black one. Why?"

"Can I check the car?"

Tyler, preoccupied with his phone call, didn't fully register her question. "Speak to the driver," he replied before heading back upstairs.

Alone now, Olivia made her way to the driver's room and inquired about her necklace. The driver, understanding her urgency, grabbed the keys and offered, "I'll unlock it, and you can search inside."

Grateful, Olivia followed him to the garage, where the smell of alcohol hit her as soon as she entered the car.

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The driver said, "I'm going to get the car washed later in the afternoon. Mr. Tyler doesn't like any stench lingering in the car."

Olivia could smell the alcohol and knew how drunk she was, but she pushed aside the problem, climbed into the car, and meticulously searched every nook and cranny.

Emerging from the car, sweat-drenched and disheartened, the driver asked, "Did you find it?"

Olivia's heart sank as she sadly shook her head. "No. I guess it's gone now."

Sensing her distress, the driver inquired, "Is it something important?"

It held sentimental value, being the last item left by her mother. Despite her utmost care, she couldn't hold onto it, and now it seemed lost forever.

Returning to Sandalwood Palace, Olivia was intercepted by the maid. "Ms. Olivia, Mrs. Ana called and requested your presence at Harris Residence. She's still on the phone, waiting for you."

When Olivia heard that, her body stiffened as she stared at the maid. Unwillingly, she approached the phone, eyeing it warily. Summoning her courage, she picked up the receiver. "Hello, Aunt Ana."

Ana's delighted voice greeted her. "Olivia, Grandma Maisy wants to enjoy a performance, and we have guests coming over. Please come over."

Ana was treating her like a daughter-in-law, and Olivia could tell. "Aunt Ana, I might not-

Ana's tone turned cold. "Might not what?"

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Olivia pressed her lips into a straight line. She didn't want to offend anyone, so she changed her rejection into, "Let me check with Tyler, okay?"

Ana seemed satisfied with the response. "Alright, I'll wait for your answer." With that, she hung up promptly.

Tyler emerged from his study, prepared to leave. As Olivia spotted him descending the stairs, she rose from the couch and said to him, "Tyler, Mrs. Ana invited me to Harris Residence today."

Unsure of how he would react, Olivia anticipated his disapproval. Would he think she was trying to keep all the attention there to herself? If he objected, she could gracefully decline Ana.

Tyler, however, responded casually, "What did you say?"

Olivia repeated what she just said,

"Do you want to go?"

Though the question felt loaded, Olivia realized Tyler's inquiry was straightforward and there was no hidden meaning behind it.

Caught between not wanting to offend Ana and being unsure of Tyler's preference, Olivia hesitated.

Before she could respond, Tyler interjected, "You should go."

With that settled, he headed out, remarking, "I need to leave. We'll talk later."

Watching him walk away, Olivia couldn't shake her anxiety.

### Chapter 103

That afternoon, the car sent by the Harrises arrived to drive Olivia to Harris Residence.

When she walked into the living room, Ana greeted her, saying, "It's going to be quite an event today. Come greet everyone with me."

Knowing it was Maisy's party, Olivia anticipated meeting the high-society guests, including Maisy's best friends and their daughters-in-law. However, she hesitated, realizing the gravity of the

occasion. "This might not be a good idea, Aunt Ana."

Though Ana appeared friendly, Olivia sensed an undercurrent of disapproval in her gaze.

"What isn't a good idea? Do you think it would be better if your sister came?" Ana's tone hinted at a warning.

"No, that's not what I meant.

"Then greet the guests. If you mess this up, you'll have to answer to me." Ana, adorned in a deep purple gown, turned and walked away, leaving Olivia standing in silence.

Olivia accompanied Ana, mingling with the guests and attending to Maisy's needs. She executed her duties flawlessly, earning smiles from both Ana and Maisy.

However, the atmosphere shifted when a guest exclaimed, "Grandma Maisy!"

The room fell silent as all eyes turned towards the newcomer. Maisy and Olivia followed the gazes, recognizing the man who had arrived: Claude.

Olivia thought she was mistaken, but after she took a closer look, who else could the man in a white casual pants and a kind face be other than Claude?

Maisy's smile disappeared, and Ana's expression soured.

Everyone looked anxious, yet the man stood apart, his demeanor calm and gentle, though more somber than usual.

Ignoring the tension, Claude approached Maisy politely. "Grandma."

Maisy's response was curt and uninviting. "What are you doing here?"

"I've been teaching in different places in the past few years. I just came to see you now that I'm back."

"I'm well, so you don't have to do this. Just take care of yourself." Maisy's tone was chilly.

But Claude remained unruffled. He smiled and replied, "That's the least I could do."

Interrupting the exchange, Ana stepped forward. "Claude, since you're here, you're our guest. Stay and have dinner."

Olivia was shocked by Ana's sudden invitation. As the person blocking her moved away, she found herself locking eyes with Claude.

His focus on Ana shifted to Olivia. In his mind, the first question that arose was, ‘What is she doing here?’

Chapter 104

Olivia, feeling anxious and apprehensive, instinctively took a step back upon seeing Claude. She wanted to create some distance between them.

However, Claude, disinterested in stirring up gossip, simply ignored her and remained smiling.

Attempting to maintain a cheerful atmosphere, Ana directed Olivia, saying, “Olivia, get Claude a glass of wine.”

Startled by her name being called, Olivia hurried to a table adorned with glasses of wine and silently handed one to Claude, avoiding eye contact.

As Claude accepted the glass, he briefly glanced at Olivia, his expression revealing nothing. Curiosity buzzed among the guests as Ana failed to introduce Olivia properly. Taking advantage of the situation, Ana addressed the crowd, “This is Olivia, my daughter-in-law.”

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Maisy’s friends and their families were taken aback. Though aware of Tyler and Naomi’s broken engagement, the announcement caught them off guard. When did the future mistress of the house change?

Claude frowned a little when he heard that. Wasn’t she Naomi’s sister? Why was she now the daughter-in-law? What was going on? Puzzled, he stole another glance at Olivia.

Olivia’s hand trembled at the unexpected introduction by Ana, especially in front of Claude.

Unaware of the underlying tension, those who heard Ana's announcement raised their glass and congratulated Olivia, assuming it was a joyous occasion.

Ana graciously accepted their well-wishes with a smile. Only Claude slowly averted his gaze from

Olivia.

As the party resumed, Olivia continued to shadow Ana. However, Maisy's mood soured after Claude's arrival, prompting her to retire to her room for rest.

Olivia remained oblivious to the events unfolding between Maisy and Claude.

Later in the evening, as Olivia made her way back to the hall, she unexpectedly encountered Claude.

Approaching her, Claude remarked, "We meet again."

Olivia trembled, fearing Claude might disclose her relationship with Tyler to Sophie.

Hearing no reply from Olivia, he continued, "Never thought I'd bump into you here. You didn't seem to be in a good mood yesterday."

Olivia looked up at him. She grasped his shirt and pleaded, "Claude, it's not what you think. I can't explain right now, but please don't tell Sophie about this. Help me keep this a secret..."

Olivia's voice was barely audible, forcing Claude to lower his head to hear her clearly. They whispered

closely to each other.

That night, Tyler arrived at Harris Residence and, upon entering the corridor, spotted two figures in



the front garden.

It was Olivia and Claude,

Chapter 105

Tyler glanced over from the corridor, his gaze lingering for a moment before he averted his eyes and headed to the hall.

When Olivia returned to the hall, she noticed Tyler speaking to Maisy's close friends, causing her to freeze as she wondered when he had arrived.

Claude entered shortly after her and was taken aback to see Tyler there as well.

Tyler, in the midst of conversation, appeared to notice the newcomers and paused. His gaze fell on Olivia, prompting her to approach. "Tyler."

Claude stood nearby. Tyler remained composed as he addressed Olivia, "Were you chatting with someone outside?"

Surprised, Olivia wondered if he had seen her. "Sophie's brother is here, so I just greeted him." She was worried he didn't know who he was, so she added, "It's Claude."

Tyler looked at Claude, who was still standing at the door. Claude walked over and greeted him, "Tyler."

Though their interaction was brief, it was obvious they were acquainted.

"What brings you here?" Tyler asked.

Olivia didn't know what was going on. While she knew they were familiar with each other, she hadn't realized they were close.

Claude smiled warmly. "I'm here to see Grandma Maisy."

Any tension from the previous night seemed to have dissipated, as if they were old friends catching

1. up.

Tyle smiled as well. "You should have let me know. I would have come earlier."

"I just wanted to pay a visit, so there's no need to trouble you."

Hearing Claude's response, Tyler turned to Olivia to provide an introduction. "Claude, Sophie's brother, is a family friend."

Olivia hadn't anticipated Tyler introducing Claude to her. Wanting to mention their previous encounter, but opting not to divulge too much, she simply greeted him.

Claude interjected, addressing Tyler, "There's no need for introductions. This isn't our first meeting; it's our second."

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Tyler seemed to understand the implication behind Claude's words. "Alright then."

Feeling out of place between them, Olivia excused herself, "I'm going to talk to someone else, Tyler."

Tyler replied, "There's something I need to speak to you about. Come upstairs with me." Without

another glance or word to Claude, he ascended the stairs.

Uncertain of what to do, Olivia felt compelled to follow Tyler's request. She informed Claude, "I'm going upstairs."

Claude smiled. "Go ahead."

Entering the room, Olivia found Tyler waiting on the couch, holding a black phone.

## Chapter 106

In the quiet room, Olivia stood not far from Tyler. "Yes, Tyler?"

Tyler fixed his gaze on her. "Do you like him?"

Olivia paused, but when she realized what he was asking, she immediately denied it. "I just met him."

Tyler wasn't convinced and pressed on, "You were grabbing his sleeve and whispering in his ear even though you just met?"

His tone grew more serious, his expression stern. "Olivia, if you want to consider a better match, I won't stand in your way. Just be honest with me. I can even help you investigate him for your sister's sake. It's an important thing to consider, and I'll support you."

What was he saying? Choosing a match? Investigating him? Was he thinking she had something going on with Claude? Or was he trying to get her a good bachelor?

Tyler's demeanor didn't seem as severe as Olivia had first thought. It sounded more like he was giving her advice.

"I appreciate your concern," Olivia replied. "I'm still young, Tyler. I'm not thinking about that right now. If I ever need help with it, I know who to ask."

Tyler tightened, his grip on his phone, his gaze piercing. His eyes looked more and more intense. "Alright, I understand. It's your decision."

The atmosphere between them cooled, the conversation coming to an end.

Just then, a knock interrupted their silence, prompting Olivia to approach the door while Tyler remained seated, watching.

The maid announced, "Mr. Tyler, Ms. Olivia, the dinner party is starting."

With the guests filling the downstairs, Tyler had to join them. "Alright, you go ahead," he said to the maid.

As the maid departed, Olivia glanced back at Tyler. "Anything else you want to talk about?"

Tyler lit a cigarette, his eyes averted. "You can head downstairs first."

Accepting his dismissal, Olivia left the room.

Tyler sat alone, tapping his cigarette into the ashtray, watching her walk away.

After the dinner party, Olivia kept her interactions with Claude and Tyler casual. As the guests left, only Olivia, Tyler, and Ana remained.

Ana suggested, "It's getting late. You should stay here tonight."

It was 11 PM, and Tyler, having had a few drinks while entertaining guests, lazily agreed, "Okay."

Not expecting him to stay over, Olivia remarked, "I have class tomorrow, so I won't be staying here tonight."

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Ana stared at Olivia and questioned her decision. "The driver has finished work. Are you sure you won't stay?"

Tyler respected Olivia's wishes. "I'll drive us home if she wants to leave."

Ana disagreed, "Tyler, you had a few drinks. You shouldn't drive."

Olivia remembered he did have quite a few drinks. If she insisted on going home, it would look like she was being unreasonable, so she compromised. "I forgot he drank just now."

Ana, thinking Olivia was immature, said, "Okay, it's late. Go clean up and rest." It had been a busy day, and she was tired, so she left the hall.

After Ana walked away, Tyler turned to Olivia. "Are you sure you don't want to go back to Sandalwood Palace?"

Olivia replied, "You drank too much. We'll see how things go tomorrow."

Tyler nodded. "Let's talk tomorrow."

They went upstairs to their respective rooms, but upon entering hers, Olivia discovered her lights wouldn't turn on. She hesitated at the doorway, uncertain.

Tyler's room was next to her. He noticed something was wrong and looked over, asking, "What's wrong?"

Olivia turned to face him. "My... lights are not working."

Tyler stared into her dark room. "The bulbs probably burned. Come over to my room." He then walked into his room and left Olivia standing there.

Though they had shared a room before, it still felt intimate. Olivia hesitated before making her way to the illuminated room.

Entering, she found Tyler showering, the sound of water filling the space. Unsure of where to stand, she busied herself by picking up his discarded clothes and placing them in the laundry room.

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When she returned, Tyler had finished showering, the television providing background noise. He glanced her way. "You can shower."

Olivia nodded. "Okay."

After her shower, she found Tyler reading in bed, the TV still on. She noticed the empty space beside him but refrained from joining him immediately. Instead, she went to the dresser and dried her hair with a blow dryer.

Her hair was black and silky, allowing the wind to weave through it effortlessly, the strands slipping through her fingers.

Tyler paused his reading to gaze at her youthful face illuminated by the light. Her skin was as soft as a baby's. Lost in thought, her eyebrows knitted together in concentration, only to smooth out after a

moment.

Tyler looked away from her and back to the book in his hand.

After about ten minutes of blowing, her hair was finally dry, prompting her to unplug the blow dryer.

She was dressed in a sleep gown, a simple piece brought over by the maids after a previous night's intoxication. Far from alluring, the gown had a childish design.

Seated at the dresser, Olivia remained still.

Tyler, previously engrossed in his book, glanced at her. "Are you done?"

"Yes," Olivia replied, moving to sit beside him. She was never in a room with him like this. They were like a married couple.

He would usually go to her room, leaving before dawn after ensuring she was alone. This was the first time they were spending time like this, so she didn't know what to do.

Exhausted, Olivia lay down on her side and closed her eyes.

Tyler, after a few more minutes of reading, turned off the lights.

In the darkness, the distance between them in the bed was stark, with Olivia curling up under the covers. But within seconds, Tyler bridged that gap, drawing her close.

Olivia had a feeling what was going to happen that night. Tyler had some drinks, and they hadn't slept together in a while already.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her, but Olivia was a little uncomfortable and frowned.

Tyler murmured, "Why were you whispering in his ear?"

Olivia didn't know how to answer that, so she remained silent.

"Olivia, tell me." He then asked, "Tell me what kind of man are you looking for? A man like Jacob? Or Claude? Or like me?"

Chapter 108

Olivia wasn't expecting him to ask that. Trying to avoid the question, she pleaded, "Please don't do this, Tyler.

But Tyler pressed on, "I want to know."

She reluctantly said, "Jacob."

Tyler sensed that Olivia's answer wasn't accurate. He had something specific in mind and insisted, "That's not the answer I'm looking for."

Olivia said, "A man like you."

"Are you sure? Think carefully." He continued prodding her, but Olivia remained silent, lips pressed tight, refusing to answer.

Tyler held her close, stroking her hair. "Are you upset about the cat? Don't worry, I sent it to a good pet store. We can visit it soon."

He hugged her tighter, whispering, "Maybe the pet store should get a few more cats, and I'll bring you to see them every day. Okay?"

In the darkness, his voice was soft, hoping to bring comfort, but Olivia stayed silent.



The next morning, Olivia rose early to help Ana in the kitchen. Despite having staff, Ana insisted on preparing meals herself.

Later, Tyler went downstairs. Maisy said to him, "You're finally awake. Look at Olivia. She's been helping your mom since early in the morning."

Tyler took a seat at the table, looking bleary-eyed. "I drank too much last night."

Maisy noticed his drunk condition and said in a hushed tone, "You have to control yourself."

Tyler nodded slowly after a long pause, and Maisy was secretly overjoyed. One of the maids had heard noises from their room during the night and informed Maisy the next morning."

Maisy suggested to Tyler, "Tyler, you're still quite young. You can't be taking care of a sick person for the rest of your life." She then sighed. "You've been through a lot. Olivia is quite nice. She's understanding and gentle. You like her too. Why not marry her by the end of the year?"

Olivia, walking out of the kitchen while carrying a plate of toast, overheard that. She froze in shock.

Ana came up behind Olivia, catching Maisy's words. Ignoring Olivia's reaction, she approached. "I agree. It's a good time for you two to tie the knot, especially with Olivia finishing up at university

soon."

Taking a seat opposite Tyler, Ana asked, "What do you think, Tyler?"

Olivia felt a chill creep over her. She wanted to join them but found herself rooted to the spot.

Before Tyler could respond, a maid interrupted. "Mrs. Ana, can we switch on the electricity for Ms. Olivia's room?"

Tyler's and Ana's faces froze at the question, plunging the table into silence.

Quickly recovering, Ana replied, "Didn't I ask the electrician to fix that? If it's sorted, switch it back. on." She quickly changed the subject, saying to Maisy, "I've prepared plenty of food. You should have some more."

Tyler's tone turned icy. "It's not enough for you to be worried about my dad?"

Ana met his gaze, her expression frozen.

Maisy intervened, sensing tension. "Alright, let's just enjoy our breakfast."

Tyler remained silent, focusing on the newspaper.

Meanwhile, Olivia stood by the kitchen, still holding her stack of toast. That night, the lights in her room were working, but Ana had switched off the electricity. She would never have guessed that was

the reason.

Unfazed, Ana reassured Olivia, "Sit down, dear. Let the maid handle it."

Feeling like she was walking on thin ice, Olivia took a seat next to Tyler, who remained silent, barely touching his breakfast.

Despite her discomfort, Olivia took the jade bracelet from Maisy and said, "I can't accept this, Grandma."

Chapter 109

The dining hall fell silent at Olivia's words. Maisy's expression changed. "Why?"

Olivia had been contemplating this moment for a while. With a trembling voice, she spoke up, "I've been thinking about this for some time. I can't accept the bracelet, but I appreciate your kindness."

Maisy seemed displeased but ignored Olivia's words.

Ana, surprised by Olivia's refusal, questioned, "You don't like the bracelet Grandma gave you?"

"It's not that," Olivia clarified, her voice uneasy. "It's just too expensive, Aunt Ana. I can't accept it."

Ana wasn't going to let her get a gift? Maisy wanted you to have

away: "Do you think we'd take back it. Are you rejecting her gesture?"

Ana's tone was confrontational, leaving Olivia speechless.

Maisy interjected, her voice filled with disappointment, "At my age, I cherish each day. I didn't expect you wouldn't appreciate my gift."

Olivia's hand trembled as she held the bracelet, feeling overwhelmed and unsure how to proceed. "Grandma, I really can't..." she began, but Maisy cut her off, visibly annoyed.

Recognizing Olivia's discomfort, Tyler stepped in, "Since it's a gift from Grandma, you should just keep it."

Olivia bowed her head. The atmosphere grew increasingly tense, with Maisy looking more and more annoyed.

Watching Olivia, Tyler noticed her slowly withdrawing her hand.

Maisy's expression softened into a smile and said, "It's just a small token. Don't dwell on it too much.

Ana added, "Wear it and don't take it off. Grandma would be upset if you did, okay?" With that, she directed the maid to clear the table, effectively ending the discussion.

Clutching the bracelet, Olivia glanced at Tyler, who looked away.

After breakfast, the atmosphere remained strained, so Tyler and Olivia left promptly.

On their way out, Tyler reassured her, "The bracelet doesn't matter. Just keep it." He didn't want her to fret over it.

Sitting quietly, Olivia murmured, "I'll give it to my sister." She felt the bracelet was a ticking time bomb.

"Your sister hasn't been well lately," Tyler responded after a pause. "Since it's meant for you, hold onto it for now. It's just a simple bracelet."

Uncertain, Olivia pondered his words, realizing she might have made a mistake. After a moment of silence, she agreed, "Okay."

## Chapter 110

Tyler was driving Olivia to school when his phone rang. His expression turned serious as he answered, then instructed the driver, "Go to the hospital."

Sensing something was wrong, Olivia turned to him. "But aren't you taking me to university? Did something happen to Naomi?"

Tyler hung up, his face tense. "We need to go to the hospital. Ann is with her."

Olivia was shocked. "Why is Aunt Ana there?"

Tyler didn't answer her and just asked the driver to hurry. "Step on it."

The driver obeyed and accelerated toward the hospital where Naomi was admitted.

Upon arrival, the room was quiet, with Ana sitting beside Naomi's bed.

Tyler approached Naomi. She looked frail from her prolonged hospital stay, eagerly greeting him, "You're finally here, Tyler." Ana's sudden presence caught her off guard, almost causing her to stutter.

As Ana sat there, everyone present was careful not to breathe too loudly.

Tyler motioned to his mom. "Let's talk outside."

Ana simply smiled. "It looks like you have some spies around. I barely arrived, and you've already been informed and hurried over."

Tyler, unwilling to engage in further conversation within the room, stepped out with an icy expression. Ana followed him out naturally.

Olivia, standing at the doorway, caught Naomi's eye

but Tyler shut the door behind him.

Outside, Ana smiled at Tyler. "I'm glad you're here. I have news to share, something that'll make everyone happy. You can't keep looking after her all the time now that she's so ill, right? I know she wants Olivia to help her. She's willing to let Olivia have a child with you, and I appreciate the idea."

She grinned. "She understood me better than you. You really care for Olivia."

Olivia, standing nearby, turned pale.

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Ana continued, "You love Olivia, so I've come to discuss your marriage to her.

Tyler stared at her coldly. "Are you done with this bullsh\*t?"

Ana dropped the act, meeting Tyler's gaze. "Are you denying your feelings for Olivia? Can you honestly say you don't want her for yourself?" She then scoffed. "Who was awake rolling around in bed all night last night?"

Unprepared for this confrontation, Olivia rushed to explain, "Aunt Ana, it's not what you think. We didn't do what you're implying!"

Before Olivia could clarify further, the room door opened a bit, unnoticed by everyone.