

All Sins 211

Chapter 211

Almost two days later, Tyler brought Olivia to his family home. The moment she walked into the living room, Ana came over to her and noticed how thin she looked.

“What happened?” Ana asked.

Olivia didn’t say anything. She just stood there next to Tyler, looking very pale.

“She’s been vomiting a lot, so I thought it might help if she stayed here for a bit,” Tyler explained.

Ana was worried. “I’ve never seen anyone look this bad when they’re expecting. Have you taken her to the doctor?”

“I did. They said she’s fine,” Tyler answered.

The maid and driver were bringing Olivia’s bags inside.

“I’m glad she’s staying with us,” Ana said. “Rest as much as you need here.”

Tyler didn’t say much after that. He told the maid and driver, “Bring the bags upstairs.”

Ana remained staring at Olivia. She could see that she was down. She didn’t talk more, allowing Tyler to bring her upstairs.

When they were alone in the room, Tyler asked, “Do you want to rest for a bit?”

Even though she was tired, Olivia didn't feel like lying down. "I'll start unpacking," she decided.

She immediately went to her bags and the wardrobe.

Tyler watched her carefully. She looked very tired and had dark circles under her eyes. She was a lot different from just a few days ago.

After a while, he said, "Let the maid do that."

But Olivia acted as if she didn't hear him. She kept moving her things from the bags to the wardrobe.

Tyler went over and gently stopped her by holding her wrist. They both paused, not saying anything.

"Stop," he finally said. He leaned over, casting his shadow upon hers, almost as if engulfing her.

Olivia didn't look at him, her head bowed. Beneath his overshadowing presence, she was frail and

silent.

"Can you let me go?" she asked softly.

Tyler let go of her wrist after a few seconds. She then sat down on the floor, stopping her unpacking.

Unaware of how much time had passed, Tyler, who should have been in an online meeting, squatted beside her. He gently caressed Olivia's cheek, his expression revealing little emotion.

"It'll get better," he said.

“Yeah, I know. I’m just wondering if love is the same for everyone,” Olivia said.

Tyler felt a strange warmth at her words, “Do you understand what love is?”

“Do you love Naomi, Tyler?” she asked, looking for an honest answer. Her gaze was intense and pained, yet also filled with sorrow. “Does all love change?”

“You’re still young. When you grow older, you’ll realize that love changes with time. A person’s mind is unpredictable, and sometimes we can’t even control our feelings.”

“So, feelings can change.” After a pause, Olivia asked, “Has your love for Naomi changed after all these years?”

“It becomes more about family and responsibilities,” Tyler responded, which sounded harsh to her.

“Enough, I don’t want to hear anymore,” she interrupted him, her head lowered. She couldn’t bear to listen further; it was simply too cruel. At her age, people often harbored naive dreams about love. Tyler withdrew his hand from her cheek, continuing to watch her in silence.

Chapter 212

In the looming presence of Tyler’s shadow, Olivia seemed tiny, her body trembling.

He had the urge to hug her, but instead, he got up. Standing close to her, he said, “Stand up.”

Olivia was silent for a moment. After closing her eyes briefly, she replied, “Okay.”

Slowly, she rose from the floor and faced him. “I’m alright, Tyler.”

She seemed a bit stronger and quickly turned away. When she did, her hair touched his shoulder. He bent his head down, a sweet scent lingering in the air.

Tyler went to his study because he had many online meetings. Right when he sat down, Naomi called him. He looked at his phone before answering. Naomi's voice came through, "Tyler?"

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"How's Olivia doing?"

Thinking of Olivia's recent state, Tyler replied while lighting a cigarette, "She's doing okay."

"I'm glad to hear that. I wanted to visit her, but my health..." Naomi said.

"Take care of your health first."

"I know."

"Hmm, how are you feeling today?" Tyler asked.

"I'm feeling nauseous from chemo."

"Try to rest after it's done."

"Okay. I lost a lot of hair today," Naomi said.

Tyler frowned. After a moment, he put out his cigarette. "I'll visit you tonight."

"No need. I don't want you to see me like this."

He didn't show much reaction.

After a pause, Naomi added, "Tyler, my mom mentioned Olivia is quite sensitive now, especially with her being pregnant. Maybe it's better if she doesn't stay at Sandalwood Palace?"

He stopped moving, cigarette in hand, and didn't say anything for a long while.

After waiting for him to respond, Naomi asked again, "Can we do that?"

Finally, Tyler moved his hand away from the ashtray and spoke, "Something's wrong with her."

"What do you mean?" Naomi frowned.

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"Her mental state. Her mood's been off lately," he said.

"What happened?"

"Jacob and Sophie are dating now."

"Sophie? Isn't she her best friend?"

"Mm-hmm."

Naomi was surprised. "She must be sad..."

Tyler's tone was flat. "Yes, so let's not move her right now. We'll wait until the baby is okay."

"I didn't know about that. I'll talk to her."

Tyler nodded; he didn't say much after that.

After the call, he sat quietly, just looking at the shadows on the floor.

Naomi called Olivia right after hanging up with Tyler.

Olivia answered, "Naomi."

"Are you feeling any better, Olivia?"

Chapter 213

"Why did you call, Naomi? I'm okay..."

Naomi noticed Olivia's hoarse voice. "I talked to Tyler, and he told me about Jacob."

"Oh... Yeah, I'm alright, Naomi."

Naomi was unaware of Olivia's relationship with Jacob. She thought something was going on with her and Claude, but now it seemed she made a mistake. Olivia still couldn't let go of Jacob.

"You should try to forget about the past, Olivia. I'm the one who caused you all this trouble."

Olivia was caught off guard. "Don't say that, Naomi. It has nothing to do with you."

"How can you say that? If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have... split up with Jacob."

Naomi continued, "Olivia, if it's meant to be, you wouldn't lose it. Don't waste your tears on him."

He's not worth it."

Olivia listened to her try to cheer her up. She nodded. "Yeah, Naomi. I know."

"Oh, my silly sister." Naomi felt a bit helpless.

To Olivia's surprise, she felt a bit better. After a brief silence from Naomi, Olivia said, "If there's nothing else, Naomi, I'm going to hang up."

"Yeah, go get some rest," replied Naomi.

Olivia felt a bit lighter after the call.

Standing still, phone in hand, she saw Tyler at the door. He looked in to check on her, and she avoided his gaze upon seeing him, her hold on the phone tightening.

He only after confirming she was fine.

Hillary had been waiting for Naomi's update. She called as soon as Naomi was done with the phone calls.

Naomi picked up, knowing it was her mom.

"How did it go, Naomi?" Hillary asked.

"Let's just take it easy, Mom," Naomi replied in a tired voice.

Hillary was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

“Olivia’s been through a lot lately. Plus, she’s been really sick in the mornings. We should just give her a break,” Naomi explained.

“What happened?” Hillary was still confused.

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“It’s about her and Jacob. He’s with Sophie now. I just talked to Olivia, and yeah, she’s upset,” Naomi

shared.

Hillary turned pale. “She did the right thing by breaking up with Jacob. Why be sad over someone who was not right for her? And what does this have to do with her moving out of Sandalwood Palace?”

“Mom, the breakup was because of Tyler and me. Just give me some time. I’ll talk to Tyler about it,” Naomi tried to explain.

Hillary was pissed but paused to think. “Okay, let’s just wait then.”

Naomi hung up.

Hillary was worried. Despite everything, she felt threatened by the situation.

Meanwhile, Naomi, too, was deep in thought after ending the call.

The next day, Olivia felt much better. She went downstairs and called out, “Aunt-” then corrected herself, “Mom.”

It was still hard for her to call Ana that.

Chapter 214

1/27

Ana spoke with a gentle smile. "You're going to have a baby, so you should just stay here and rest."

The morning sun was shining as Ana was arranging flowers on the table.

Olivia, even though she was pregnant, didn't let it get to her head. She always remembered she was staying in someone else's home, which made her feel uncomfortable.

She approached Ana, offering her help. "Let me help you."

Ana was known to be quite reserved and not easily approachable, but she had shown kindness to Olivia. Understanding Olivia's discomfort, she let her help out.

"If you behave, everything will be fine. Once you have the baby, you'll be the lady of the Harris family. You'll have everything you desire, and no one will be able to say anything to you. Understand? Your only job is to ensure the baby is born healthy," Ana explained.

Olivia felt caught in a difficult situation. She wasn't sure about the future, but she knew her role was to ensure the baby's safe arrival. She didn't seem to have to care about anything else.

"Okay, Mom."

"We'll eat with Tyler when he comes down," Ana suggested.

"Sure," Olivia replied.

Just like that, Olivia spent the morning helping Ana. She didn't know much about arranging flowers, but Ana didn't fault her for the mistakes. Instead, she patiently taught her, step by step.

This scene of Ana teaching Olivia was what Tyler saw as he came downstairs. The table was adorned with flowers, enhancing Olivia's beauty as she worked among them.

She seemed to be getting better.

The maid informed Tyler, "Breakfast is ready, sir," as he watched them from the staircase.

Only then did Olivia and Ana realize that he was there. Ana, holding a rose, smiled at him. "Why are you just standing there quietly, Tyler?"

Olivia, now aware of Tyler, looked at him too. She stopped what she was doing, a bit startled by his gaze, and quietly put down the scissors.

Tyler looked away and approached them. "What are you two doing?"

"I'm not being harsh on her. I'm doing this for her own good. If my daughter-in-law is going to socialize with the wealthy wives, she needs to know how to hold her own," Ana explained.

Olivia remained silent, not commenting on Ana's words.

"Have you eaten?" he asked Olivia.

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"Not yet," she responded..

"Let's eat then." He invited her to join him for breakfast.

Ana,

still smiling, let her go. "Go on. I don't want him to think I'm bullying you."

Olivia was surprised to hear Ana joking around. She followed Tyler without hesitation, not making any comment on Ana's playful tease.

As they sat down to eat in the dining hall, Olivia found that her appetite had returned somewhat. Her morning sickness wasn't bothering her, allowing her to eat a bit more than usual.

She slowly ate her whole wheat toast, sitting across from Tyler. He served her some bacon and beef.

"If you don't feel like eating them, just leave them," he said.

Olivia tried some of the bacon and found it agreeable; she didn't feel nauseous.

Tyler resumed eating with his usual elegance, resulting in a rather quiet breakfast table.

After some time, he suggested, "If you want to go out, make sure the maid accompanies you."

Chapter 215

Olivia was surprised when Tyler asked if she wanted to leave the house. She thought about it for a moment and then said, "I'm fine here. I don't need to go anywhere."

Tyler nodded. "Okay, let me know if you feel bored."

"I will."

After they finished eating, Tyler left. Before he went, he asked the maid to buy two books about flower arranging for Olivia and to invite Colleen over to keep her company.

The maid did as Tyler asked and called Colleen over after he left.

Olivia was relaxing in her room when Colleen arrived and excitedly dragged her out, saying they were going to have fun.

Olivia was surprised but let Colleen lead her out:

Colleen took her to Maisy's room, where they spent the afternoon watching opera on TV. Olivia found the opera dizzying and hard to understand, but the afternoon quickly passed by anyway.

Colleen didn't want to leave in the evening. She and Olivia walked around the huge house. Olivia thought anyone new would easily get lost in it.

They went to the lawn to see the dandelions. Olivia watched them float in the air, looking dreamy.

"Isn't it pretty, Olivia?" Colleen asked with a smile.

Olivia caught some dandelion florets in her hand. "Yeah, it's very pretty."

But Colleen wasn't done yet. She insisted on taking Olivia shopping, even though Olivia was tired from the day. Colleen was full of energy and even got Tyler to agree to let them go.

To Olivia's surprise, Tyler agreed and said he would pick them up later.

Despite feeling exhausted, Olivia went shopping with Colleen. They visited fancy boutiques befitting Colleen's status, places where Olivia hardly shopped.

Colleen dragged Olivia into a boutique to look for a dress but didn't find anything she liked. Then, they went to look at shoes, and finally, bags, but Colleen wasn't satisfied.

Olivia felt drained after shopping with her and longed to return home.

About five minutes after they entered the bag store, Tyler came to her rescue. Colleen excitedly greeted him.

Tyler had finished his meetings for the day. He was dressed in a black suit, looking casual yet sophisticated. "What did you buy?" he asked.

"The new arrivals are ugly, so I didn't buy anything." Colleen pouted.

He went to Olivia and asked, "Did you see anything you like?"

Olivia hadn't been interested in shopping, so she hadn't looked for anything. "No."

"None of the bags got your attention?" Tyler asked, thinking young women usually like such things.

Olivia glanced at them and shook her head. "No."

Colleen teased Tyler, "Just because she says no doesn't mean she doesn't want anything. Don't be so tight with your money!"

She was determined to make Tyler spend today.

Chapter 216

Tyler gave Colleen a neutral look and said, "Buy anything you like." His voice was firm, almost commanding.

"Thanks, Tyler!" Colleen was excited. She grabbed Olivia by the arm. "Come on, Olivia. He's in a giving mood today."

Olivia didn't really want anything. She glanced back at Tyler, who then told one of the staff, "Find something for her."

He was talking about Olivia.

The staff hurried over to Olivia with enthusiasm.

Feeling a bit trapped under Tyler's watchful eye, Olivia had no choice but to follow the worker around.

Meanwhile, Tyler sat down on a nearby couch to wait.

After about half an hour, Colleen had chosen many bags, both big and small, and even convinced

Olivia to pick a few items.

Tyler looked at the bags Olivia was holding. "That's all? Aren't you going to get some clothes?"

Olivia replied, "I can't find anything I really want. I still have the clothes you bought me before."

She immediately realized her comment might have sounded off.

Tyler stared at her silently for a moment, then went over to the display racks. He quickly selected a bag. "How about this one?"

It was a unique pure white bag, rare and suitable for someone Olivia's age.

Colleen came over, surprised. "I thought that bag was sold out?"

Just as Tyler picked up the bag, a store worker stepped forward, apologizing, "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Tyler. Someone already pre-ordered this limited edition bag."

Tyler raised an eyebrow at her, making her nervous. Though disappointed, he didn't make a fuss.

Who reserved it?"

The worker didn't disclose the customer's identity.

As Olivia stood next to Tyler, watching the scene unfold, a couple walked into the store, laughing and holding hands. When they looked up, they noticed Tyler and Olivia.

Sophie, the woman, thought she saw wrong. Olivia was in the store with Tyler, who was holding a white bag, looking at Olivia gently.

The light in the store highlighted Tyler's attentive gaze, while Olivia listened quietly.

When Sophie froze, a store worker approached her. "Ms. Sophie, umm... Would you mind letting this

lady have the bag you reserved?"

Sophie turned toward where the worker pointed. Olivia, Tyler, and Colleen looked up at the sound, their gazes meeting Sophie's and Jacob's, who had just entered.

Sophie called out instinctively, "Olivia."

She was on a date with Jacob, intending to pick up the limited edition bag that she had pre-ordered a month ago. She hadn't expected to bump into Olivia, Tyler, and someone she didn't know.

Jacob, beside her, observed silently.

"Who are they, Tyler?" Colleen asked.

Tyler remained expressionless and silent.

Just then, the worker added, "Ms. Sophie, that's Mr. Tyler's wife. Could you please do me a favor and consider letting her have the bag?"

Chapter 217

In this luxury store, the Harrises were the only ones who could ask people from the Pearces to give up something for them.

Sophie was at a loss for words when the store worker spoke to her.

Olivia held Tyler's hand. "Never mind. I don't like it anyway."

Hearing Olivia's words, Tyler handed the bag back to the store worker. He said, with a hint of coldness, "Hmm, let's go home since you don't like it."

Linda, carrying shopping bags, made her way to the door.

"Let's get going," Tyler told Olivia.

He walked to the door, and Olivia followed beside him. Colleen, also laden with shopping bags, said in a muffled voice, "Tyler, you have to bring me back here when they have new stuff."

As Tyler and Olivia were leaving, Tyler turned to Sophie and said, "I'm sorry, Sophie. I didn't realize it was yours. I should've asked. It's not right to take what someone else loves. I owe you one."

His manners were impeccable.

Sophie was too intimidated to really accept his apology. "I—it's fine, Mr. Tyler. If Olivia wants it, she can have it," she stuttered.

“There’s no need. I’ll find her something else,” Tyler assured.

Sophie replied awkwardly, “O–Okay, Mr. Tyler.”

He continued on his way out, with Olivia following.

Sophie stood still, then asked, “D–Did the employee say Olivia is Tyler’s wife?”

Jacob clenched his fists, his face grim.

After walking a bit, Tyler glanced at Olivia, who seemed unfazed and calm. He then looked away, thinking she had gotten over her past issues with Jacob.

Curious, Colleen asked in the car, “Who were they, Tyler?”

“You don’t know them,” Tyler said flatly.

‘Of course I don’t know them. That’s why I asked,’ Colleen thought. But she got the hint that he didn’t want to talk about it.

Sophie was still stunned, while Jacob’s anger was building up.

She looked up. “What’s wrong, Jacob?”

He glanced at her and replied, “Nothing. Let’s go.”

But Sophie stopped him. “What happened with Olivia? How did she become Tyler’s wife? Wasn’t his fiancée supposed to be her sister, Naomi?”

She sensed Jacob knew something.

“Didn’t you know that she fell for him? She got what she wanted and is now his wife. Why else would she leave me?” Jacob remarked bitterly.

He scoffed, “What a b*tch... It’s just like something an illegitimate child would do. After all, wasn’t her mom a mistress too?”

Seeing Jacob get more upset, Sophie tried to calm him down. “Jacob... How can you talk about Olivia like that?”

“Are you defending her?”

She held his hand. “No.”

Jacob caressed her cheek. “Soof, you’ve shown me how beautiful a person can be, unlike her.”

Sophie felt herself drawn to Jacob even more, despite the pain of hearing such things about Olivia, her

best friend.

So, to him, she was beautiful.

When Tyler and Olivia got home, Tyler had a maid take their purchases upstairs.

“Thank you, Tyler,” Olivia said to him.

Chapter 218

Olivia was grateful to Tyler for buying her things earlier that day

“Where’s the credit card I gave you?” he asked.

“In my purse.”

“Use it.”

She looked up at him.

“You’re Mrs. Harris now. It makes sense for me to take care of you, doesn’t it? I don’t want you to look like you’re lacking anything. If people who don’t know us saw that, they might think I’m not treating you right.”

He spoke softly, his voice had a warmth to it that made Olivia listen intently. His casual black shirt made his eyes seem deeper, his face even more striking.

Standing next to him, Olivia felt small but cared for. She couldn’t deny his grown-up charm, thinking that any woman would find him irresistible.

“Thanks, Tyler,” was all she managed to say.

“Come on,” he gestured toward the room.

Looking at the room, she realized they were sharing it. It seemed unlikely they’d sleep separately in the Harris household. Since she was pregnant, she thought certain things were off the table. Moreover, he shouldn’t have any desire for intimacy now.

“Oh... Okay,” she replied, hesitating.

She lingered at the door, while Tyler had already moved inside. She only followed after a moment’s

pause.

“I’m pregnant now. I don’t sleep well, so I’d wake up in the middle of the night. I’ll sleep on the couch, okay?” Holding a pillow, she stood there as he came out of the bathroom in his pajamas.

“I’ll take the couch.” He picked up a pillow and a blanket, heading toward the couch.

Olivia watched him settle down on the couch, then he looked at her. “Time to sleep.”

He seemed to be pampering her. She felt a bit guilty but decided not to dwell on it and went to bed.

That night, she had a scary dream. In it, a child was chasing her, never stopping. She woke up screaming, unsure if she was still dreaming or not. She hugged the blanket to get out of the bed, attempting to shake the child off.

As she almost fell, Tyler caught her in the dark.

“Olivia?”

She woke up instantly, realizing she was in his arms. Still a bit confused, she looked at him.

He caressed her cheek. “You had a nightmare?”

It was then Olivia understood it was all a dream, and she was safe. Staring at him, she took a moment to gather herself, feeling sore.

Tyler hugged her for a while, and even though her pregnancy wasn’t visible yet, he seemed to acknowledge the new life joining them.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

She shut her eyes.

“Mm–hmm...”

“What was the dream about?”

Olivia didn’t answer right away, still coming out of her fear.

In the quiet of the night, Tyler held her, helping her calm down.

Chapter 219

1/2

Olivia felt really sick right after she woke up from a scary dream. It was so bad she thought she might throw up, but after rushing to the bathroom, the feeling quickly went away.

Tyler, noticing she was covering her mouth, asked, “Do you feel better now?”

Olivia tried her best to suppress the sick feeling. “I dreamed of a child chasing me.”

She was still trying to catch her breath, and Tyler could see she was really scared.

“What did the child look like?” he asked, with the moonlight shining on them.

Olivia didn’t know much. The child seemed light–skinned and a bit chubby. She couldn’t see his face, but she was scared of him.

Tyler could tell she didn’t want to talk much about it, so he suggested, “Let’s visit the doctor tomorrow, maybe get something to make you feel better.”

Olivia just nodded, too tired to say anything.

He hugged her again, getting her belly to stay close to him.

She didn't have the energy to pull away. After all, Tyler was the father of her child. She closed her eyes and leaned into him.

The next day, they went to the doctor. While Olivia lay in the room for the ultrasound, the doctor moved the device over her belly, showing black and white spots on the screen.

Tyler watched quietly from the side.

The doctor pointed to a spot that had gotten bigger and said, "Here's your baby. It's grown a lot and looks good."

Tyler looked at the screen. Although there was not much expression on his face, there seemed to be a faint smile lingering.

"It's twice as big as last time."

It was amazing how two people could create something like that.

Olivia had been scared because of her dream, but now she wanted to see the baby. "Can I see?" she asked.

"Sure, sit up," the doctor said.

The nurse helped Olivia sit so she could see the screen. There, in her belly, was the tiny baby.

Something about seeing it melted Olivia's heart.

"The baby is stable now, don't worry," the doctor assured her.

Hearing that, Olivia felt relieved. She lay back down.

"Mm-hmm, she's been feeling a bit better lately," Tyler added.

"It's going to be a lively one." The doctor chuckled.

Tyler seemed to start liking the idea of the baby more. He sounded more excited when he talked about it.

Olive gripped the blanket, just staring at the ceiling.

When all was done, they headed to the car. Tyler asked, "Would you like some water?"

After the check-up, she drank a lot of water, so she shook her head. "It's alright, Tyler."

"Alright." Tyler could tell she was tired, especially since she hadn't slept well. "Let's go rest." He then covered her with a blanket, making sure she was warm.

The car was chilly, but Olivia stayed still, letting him take care of her.

home and

Just then, Naomi called. She knew about the check-up and wanted to know how it went. Tyler was in a good mood and answered with a smile.

“Mm–hmm, the child is growing well and is healthy. Olivia isn’t feeling as sick anymore, so don’t worry. She’ll have another check–up next month.”

“Okay,” Naomi replied.

“Take care of yourself.”

Chapter 220

Olivia was quietly listening to the phone conversation between Tyler and Naomi. She had no idea what they were talking about, but it was clear Tyler cared a lot about their baby.

Their chat wasn’t filled with lovey–dovey words; it was quite simple and normal.

She suddenly recalled Tyler once saying that eventually, all kinds of love transform into a blend of family love and responsibilities. That seemed accurate to her because she couldn’t sense any excitement or longing in their talk, yet their connection appeared strong.

Looking out the window, Olivia thought about how complex love was.

After hanging up, Tyler told her, “It was Naomi who called.”

“I know. How is she?” Olivia asked.

“She’s doing okay,” he replied.

She nodded in relief. “That’s great. I hope she gets even better.”

Tyler took a moment before saying, “She will.”

When they arrived home, Maisy was eager to know about the check-up. Linda shared that the baby was developing nicely and was healthy.

Maisy was thrilled and went to Olivia, touching her belly with excitement, "Wow, it's no surprise you've been feeling this way. The baby must be really strong."

Olivia didn't mind Maisy touching her belly, even though she was still getting used to people talking about her pregnancy.

Tyler noticed Olivia's discomfort and lightly scolded, "It's still small, stop saying that."

He then asked the maid to help Olivia rest upstairs.

Maisy understood Olivia needed to rest after the check-up, so she stepped back, advising, "Make sure to rest well. It's important when you're pregnant."

"Okay, Grandma."

The maid helped her upstairs, and Tyler watched her go before looking away.

The next morning, during breakfast, Ana mentioned she'd take Olivia to a gathering with other wealthy wives. She told Tyler about it.

He immediately looked at Olivia. "Do you want to go?"

Thinking about her role, Olivia agreed, "Sure, I'll go with Mom."

He didn't stop her. "Okay. Take her since she'd like to go."

Ana was delighted. "I'm so happy to have my daughter-in-law join me. It's wonderful."

Olivia fell silent, while Tyler went back to his newspaper.

After breakfast, Ana prepared Olivia for the event, choosing outfits to make her look less like a student and more confident. Eventually, Olivia put on a white dress.

Ana, sitting on the couch, admired her. "My daughter-in-law is truly beautiful."

Olivia was cautious about not upsetting anyone at this time. Naomi's life would be secured after she gave birth to the baby. To avoid causing trouble for Naomi, she chose not to provoke Ana. She was willing to make compromises to keep the peace between both parties—at least until the child was

born.

"You have great taste, Mom," she complimented. Ana smiled. "You're so sweet."