

All Sins 221

Chapter 221

Olivia was quite relaxed standing before Ana. After getting all dressed up, she looked like someone who'd fit right in with high society. Next to Ana, she was a sight to behold.

They were at a fancy event in a club up in the mountains, where rich folks' wives gathered to chat and arrange flowers. Olivia quickly became the talk of the group. Everyone complimented Ana for having such an impressive daughter-in-law.

Ana loved the praise. With a smile, she said, "Tyler adores her, and what can I do? She's even expecting."

The Harrises had a big party, but it was just for close friends and family. They kept it quiet, so only a few people knew, not the whole group of rich wives.

"Wow, you must be thrilled. Tyler really should've ended things with his ex sooner. She was sick and couldn't contribute much. It's so much better now that he's with Olivia and they're starting a family," one of the rich wives commented.

Ana used to be the butt of jokes for having a sick daughter-in-law. It was embarrassing for someone of her status and for the prestigious Harris family.

But now, she could finally hold her head high in this crowd.

Smiling, she said, "True. But it shows Tyler's loyalty, sticking with her despite everything. Now with Olivia, he's really seeing the joy of having a family."

Olivia felt terrible hearing all this but stayed quiet. She just stuck close to Ana.

Tyler got home at 10 pm. Olivia was in the dressing room, sorting clothes, when he came up. He paused at the door, watching her.

Stepping closer, he stayed a little way back. She was so focused she didn't notice him at first.

"What are you doing?" Tyler finally asked.

Olivia jumped in surprise, turning around and leaning on the wardrobe.

He looked at the clothes in her hands and took them. "What's this?"

It was a tiny, white onesie for a baby. Olivia panicked, wanting to grab it back but stopped midway. "Grandma gave it to me today."

Tyler examined the onesie, touching the fabric. Olivia watched his face, curious about what kind of father he would be.

"Hmm, it's good."

It was his first time holding baby clothes. They were small and soft, making him feel a new kind of warmth, almost like holding the baby itself.

Olivia thought he was just talking about the fabric. "I'll put it away," she stuttered.

However, she hesitated again, reaching for it.

Tyler handed it back, saying, "It's too early for this, but it's really cute."

She took the onesie from him.

Olivia was touched Maisy had given it to her, thinking she must have been saving it for a great-grandchild.

2/2

As she held the onesie, an indescribable feeling brewed in her. She dared not take it at first, but when she held it and felt how soft the material was, everything about the child seemed to materialize.

“I’m not sure what to do about the baby clothes. Should I put them separately or...”

She had heard that baby clothes must be separated from the rest, so she was confused standing at the wardrobe. Since she had no experience, she didn’t know where to put them.

“Keep them separate,” Tyler suggested.

Olivia nodded and continued sorting, and Tyler asked how her day was, referring to the event.

“It was okay... Nothing much happened,” she said, then quickly turned around. She felt uneasy, not wanting to discuss the unpleasant conversation about Naomi and Ana’s comments.

As Naomi’s sister, she didn’t want to hear Ana talk bad about Naomi with her around, but she

couldn’t say that out loud.

Tyler stared at her, sensing her discomfort. “You don’t have to go if you don’t want to.”

“1

Olivia just nodded. She kept sorting the baby clothes, lost in thought until a piece with bells fell. Startled, she looked down. She stared for a long time, but she didn’t recognize it.

“W–What’s this?” she asked.

Tyler bent down and picked it up. “It’s a birth locket.”

“Birth locket?” Olivia was confused. Unfamiliar with such things, she found it adorable with its tiny

bells.

Tyler didn’t expect to see the birth locket. He stared at it for a long time before handing it to her. Keep it,” he said flatly.

“It’s so cute... Do you wear it on the neck?” Olivia asked as she studied it.

“1

“Mm–hmm, when the baby’s a month old,” Tyler replied, as Olivia carefully felt the locket’s pattern.

Chapter 222

Tyler watched Olivia playing with the birth locket. He was actually moved. Perhaps it was the best blessing one could give.

The next day, as Tyler drove past Olivia’s school, he briefly glanced while reviewing a document. Construction work had started.

Linda mentioned, “Claude is now managing Yancey Bank, but he’s starting off as a regular manager. He’s overseeing the financial contribution from the Harris Group to the school.”

Tyler’s expression hardened. “So, Claude is back for good.”

“That’s correct.”

11

Tyler’s focus returned to the document, his thoughts unreadable.

Suddenly, Linda’s phone rang. She answered and then told Tyler, “Mr. Tyler, the store called. They said the... bag has arrived.” She spoke the last sentence cautiously.

Tyler paused from reading the document, then after a moment, replied calmly, “Let’s pick it up on our way.”

Linda nodded. “Sure, Mr. Tyler.”

They detoured to the mall. At the store, Tyler inspected the bag once it was removed from its dust bag.

The staff said, “It was brought here especially from overseas. It’s top quality.”

“Wrap it up,” Tyler instructed.

After the bag was wrapped, Linda watched the entire process. The staff presented Tyler with a paper bag adorned with a pink ribbon.

The store, known for its charming design, catered mainly to young women. Linda was surprised Tyler had come to collect the bag himself, especially since it seemed out of character for him to do such tasks directly.

She could tell how precious Olivia was to him. He seemed to really spoil her.

On their way out, Tyler's attention was caught by a toy shop. Without hesitation, he entered and picked out a blue steel robot toy, a choice likely to delight any child.

Holding the toy, he decided it was perfect.

Linda, puzzled by Tyler's actions, watched as he said to the staff, "I'll get this. Wrap it up."

He paid with a credit card, leaving Linda taken aback by his generosity. The staff had wrapped the toy before she could snap back to her senses.

Once everything was packed, they left the store. Tyler had Linda carry the elegantly wrapped bag as they returned to the car.

Perhaps Olivia became idle because of the child, and perhaps it was a maternal instinct. Despite her condition, she adjusted her routine to match Ana's, proving herself to be a considerate daughter-in-

law.

Chapter 223

Ana was really happy with how Olivia was acting. In the kitchen, she told her, "You should take it easy because you're pregnant. I'm only here because I'm bored. You don't need to keep me company."

Even so, Olivia was thoughtful. "I went to bed early last night, so I figured I'd get up early and help out," she replied.

Ana smiled at her warmly, feeling very sure she had made the right choice. "You're such a good person, much nicer than your sister."

Olivia didn't see that coming. She just listened quietly.

After helping Ana, Olivia went upstairs to relax. For some reason, she paused when she got to the guest room she used to stay in. The hallway was empty, so she went in.

The room looked exactly the same as it had the last time she was there. Nothing had changed.

Inside, she noticed some nails in the wall where pictures used to hang. She thought about how many pictures must have been there before.

The name “Morgan” kept popping into her head. She wandered over to the balcony and saw a door, probably to a storage room.

She felt like something was pulling her to open that door.

Inside, a big framed photo caught her off guard. She stepped back, staring at it.

It was a beautiful, elegant girl with a bright smile.

\$

But the glass over the photo was cracked, cutting across the girl’s face, and the frame was dusty and yellowed.

‘Is this... Morgan?’ Olivia thought. She widened her eyes as she stared, her heart racing.

Tyler happened to come home as Olivia was going downstairs that night. She saw him from above and then walked down to meet him.

Linda handed her a bag. “Ms. Olivia.”

Olivia looked at it. "W-What is this?"

"It's the bag Mr. Tyler got you," Linda said.

Surprised, Olivia looked at Tyler, who seemed indifferent. "Check it out. See if you like it."

She hadn't expected him to get her a gift. She hesitated, not sure if she should accept it.

Linda waited for her to respond.

After a moment, Olivia asked, "Why did you buy me this, Tyler?"

"They had new stocks in, so I stopped by to get it for you. Just take it."

She accepted the bag, saying, "Thank you."

Tyler, keeping a straight face, suggested, "Try it on upstairs."

After that, he walked past her and went upstairs.

Chapter 224

Linda stood by Olivia's side and said, "Ms. Olivia, there are only three of these in the world, and you got the last one."

Olivia gave a short response and said nothing else. Linda didn't say more too and left the house.

Olivia went upstairs with the bag, while Tyler walked out of the dressing room after changing. He saw her coming in with the bag.

“Have you tried it on?” he asked.

“Not yet,” she said.

“Give it a try.”

Olivia opened the package and took out the bag. It was pure white with a shiny golden chain, and the leather felt soft and nice.

“Thanks, Tyler.”

“Thanks”-That was what she said to him the most.

Tyler didn't show much reaction. He sat on the couch and held the armrest. “Why are you thanking me? Don't you like it?”

How could anyone not like the bag? It was irresistible to many young women.

She shook her head and said, “I like it very much.”

“That's great,” he said.

Olivia quietly held the cool chain for a while.

Tyler asked, “How's your day?”

He often asked her that, as if he was worried she wasn't adjusting well to the new place.

“It was good. Aunt Ana... and Grandma are kind to me,” she said.

“Hmm, that’s good,” he paused before asking again, “Do you still feel nauseous?”

Tyler stood up and walked over to her. She fidgeted when he did that, but she quickly stopped.

He asked again, “You’re not sad anymore?” He was asking about Jacob.

She shook her head. “Not anymore.

“Good. I’ll take you out when I have time. I might be going on a business trip.”

Olivia didn’t expect him to say that, and her heart started beating fast again. She quickly said, “I’m fine here, Tyler.”

Tyler gently touched her cheek, making her skin feel warm. She stayed still, not moving away from his touch.

He felt relieved to see she was feeling better. “Mm–hmm, we’ll talk about it when the time comes.

He didn’t push further, but he added, “You should eat more.

”

Although Olivia wasn’t feeling as sick now, she still wasn’t eating much. She hadn’t fully regained her appetite, and it was obvious she had lost weight. Nevertheless, she looked a bit better today.

She slightly moved her face away from his hand. “I will, Tyler.”

She turned pale again when she moved away from his touch. She shut her eyes, not looking at him.

The next morning, Ana said to Tyler, “Olivia doesn’t have much to do, so I thought we could go see a musical.”

When Tyler heard this, he asked Olivia, “Would you like to go?”

Olivia knew Ana wanted to take her there to learn more about culture. Maybe she hoped she would become the kind of sophisticated wife that matched the Harris family.

Chapter 225

She replied, “Since I don’t have anything to do, I can go with Mom.”

She was totally obedient to Ana now.

“Sure, have fun.” Tyler was okay with Olivia leaving the house for a bit.

So, Olivia went to the musical with Ana. They were going to see a famous musician’s last performance.

Ana was quite important, and even at the theater, she had people helping her. Olivia just followed along because she didn’t know much about these things. They sat in a fancy area with well-dressed people all around.

Olivia almost fell asleep when the show began. This was all new to her, but she tried her best to stay awake and watch.

After two hours, the musical was over, and they went to a party. As they walked in, someone called out, “Aunt Ana.”

Olivia turned her head and was surprised to see Claude in a white suit.

Ana looked at him too. Claude came over and said hello. He seemed surprised to see them there, just like they were to see him.

“I didn’t expect to see you here. I thought I made a mistake.”

“I didn’t expect to run into you here as well, Claude,” Ana responded, staring at him.

Although he was facing Ana, his eyes were actually fixed on Olivia. Quickly averting his smiling, he said, “Congratulations on your new daughter-in-law and grandchild.”

“Thanks.” Ana smiled back, but it didn’t seem real. She was polite to him, though.

eyes and

“Olivia, this is Claude. You guys have met before,” Ana introduced them, unaware of their

relationship.

Claude smiled at Olivia. “Hello, Mrs. Harris.”

Olivia had to run to the bathroom as she had drunk too much water. She left Ana for a bit.

On her way back, Claude caught up with her. “Olivia.”

She stopped and turned around when she heard the voice.

Claude looked at her seriously and asked, “How’s being Mrs. Harris like?”

At first, Olivia thought he was teasing, but then she saw he was serious and actually cared. She felt thankful for his concern.

“I’m just here to watch the musical, Claude.”

“And how was it?” he asked.

“I know nothing about it,” she admitted.

“The Harrises are just like the musical. Don’t push yourself into roles that aren’t a fit for you.”

Olivia clenched her hands, a bit upset by this conversation.

2/2

Naomi was already in a bad mood because of a message she got earlier. It was about points she earned from a luxurious store.

When Tyler visited later, Naomi smiled but was curious about something. “Did you buy Olivia a bag, Tyler?”

Tyler was surprised by her question right when he walked in.

She went on, “Two days ago, I got an alert for membership points. That’s how I found out I received points from the store.

Naomi was a regular at the store, often paying with Tyler’s card. However, her membership was linked to her phone number. The staff recognized her and always credited the points to her account whenever she shopped there.

Tyler just stood there for a moment. "Yeah, Colleen took Olivia out shopping," he finally said.

"It's been so long since I last went shopping," Naomi said.

Chapter 226

"I'll go

with you when I have time?"

Naomi used to care a lot about her looks, but ever since she got sick, she hasn't been taking care of herself as much. She can't even remember the last time she got dressed up.

Smiling, she explained, "I was just a bit confused when I got the message. That's why I asked. I mean, how can I go shopping looking like this?" She paused, then continued, "Olivia is really careful with her money. Even though she's my sister, my mom doesn't treat her the same because they're not actually related. It's pretty sad."

Tyler was listening but didn't say anything.

Naomi added, "Her mom died when she was fifteen. She also got her period really late. I remember her accidentally staining her pants red the first time it happened. She thought she had a serious illness and cried by herself in her room. I was the only one at home, so I went to see why she was crying. I was the one who had to explain periods to her."

It seemed like she was just sharing a story without meaning to, but then she suddenly asked, "Don't you think Olivia's had it tough, Tyler?!"

Tyler looked at her calmly and said, "How has she had it tough? She has you."

"I'm just her sister living in the same house. A young girl really needs her mom at that age, and she didn't have that."

“Weren’t you independent when you were fifteen?”

Naomi smiled. “You’re right. I was at a boarding school when I was fifteen, but my mom spoiled me whenever I was home.”

“Look, lots of people have it tough. Olivia’s doing okay, and at least she’s not starving. You need to look after yourself first,” Tyler replied, putting an end to the conversation Naomi started.

She chuckled. “You’re right. I thought I was the one having a hard time. I should be envious of her instead.”

“People have their own paths. Life’s not always easy. Now, take your medicine.” He always kept her company when she had to take her medicine.

“Indeed. We need to make sure we’re there for Olivia when the baby comes.”

“Mm–hmm, we will.”

After taking the medicine, Naomi felt tired and fell asleep. Tyler stayed with her for a bit, then left when he saw she was sleeping well.

As he walked down the hall, Naomi’s words played over in his mind.

Did Olivia really have it tough? Tyler wasn’t sure. When he saw her old, ill–fitting clothes, he could guess what her life at home was like.

Whenever he saw her scared and shaking, or when Hillary was mean to her, he felt bad for her,

Wasn't her situation sad? She was over twenty and wearing clothes that didn't fit right, She grew up in a place where no one paid much attention to her, especially living in the same house where Naomi was treated so well.

No matter how you looked at it, Olivia's situation was sad,

As Tyler walked, his grim expression slowly faded.

But really, he thought, he shouldn't feel sad or sorry for her. How could he?

At the cocktail party, Olivia stood quietly in front of Claude.

"Go ahead. And remember, call me if you need anything," he said, smiling gently.

Olivia couldn't understand why he was so nice to her when they hadn't known each other very long.

She couldn't help saying, "You're like a brother to me, Claude."

Chapter 227

"You can treat me like a brother if you'd like," Claude offered.

Olivia looked at Claude, a big smile spreading across her face. "Yeah, I will!"

She really admired him, regardless of his past or any issues with the Harris family.

"Go on now."

She started to leave, but after taking a step, she paused and looked back. "Why are you so kind to me?"

He pondered for a moment before answering, "Maybe because I feel sorry for you."

Olivia was surprised to hear that. Still, she smiled and replied, "I'm doing this because I want to. It'll make me happy to see Naomi get better."

Little did she know, this was just the beginning of a very tough journey for her, stepping into a role meant for someone else, and carrying a child that linked her to her sister's fiancé.

Claude watched her hopeful, naive face. "I hope you find happiness every day."

"Alright, I really should go now," she said.

"You know your way back, right?"

"I won't get lost," she assured him, shaking her head.

Claude then remembered something else and added, "I also want to say sorry for Sophie... about Jacob."

#1

"It's okay, Claude. I've moved on."

He chuckled, seeing she had let it go. "Good."

Olivia then quickly left.

Claude stood in the corridor, watching her go.

Olivia returned to Ana almost five minutes later. The latter looked at her and asked, "What took you so long?"

"I felt sick suddenly, so I slowed down," Olivia explained.

"Are you alright now?" Ana asked with concern.

"Yes, I'm feeling better," Olivia replied quickly.

"Just be careful, especially now. You're carrying the family's future grandchild," Ana reminded her seriously.

Naturally, Olivia understood. To them, it wasn't about her; it was about the baby. Nobody was really concerned about her.

"Yeah, I'll be careful," she agreed.

Ana said flatly, "Go sit on the couch."

A maid helped her over to the couch.

Olivia had decided she'd do whatever was asked of her, as long as she didn't offend Ana or affect

Naomi.

Sitting down, she looked around at the fancy event, feeling out of place in a world that was so unfamiliar to her—a world she didn't really belong to.

She thought about Naomi, realizing she would have been the one here, mingling gracefully, if she were well.

Chapter 228

Ana made sure Olivia was well taken care of on their way home. Even though the windows were closed, she wrapped Olivia in a blanket inside the car because she was worried she might get cold.

Olivia felt a bit too warm under the blanket but didn't protest; she didn't want to upset the maid.

When they arrived at the Harris's house, Ana got out of the car first. Inside, Maisy was waiting in the living room.

"Did you have fun today, Olivia?" Maisy asked, happy to see Olivia.

She was the only one who genuinely cared for her. Olivia felt like she was her real grandmother.

"I had a great time, Grandma," she replied, her happiness clear in her voice.

Maisy was thrilled to see Olivia happy. "It's good you're getting out now. It'll be harder when you're further along in your pregnancy," she advised.

Olivia quickly went to her. "Please sit, Grandma. Don't tire your legs."

11

"What a sweet girl." Maisy couldn't stop smiling.

Just then, Tyler came to the door. Maisy, despite not seeing well, noticed someone there and called out, "Tyler?"

Tyler, having been outside, came in after putting out his cigarette. "What's got you so cheerful?" he

asked.

“Who else? Your lovely wife here,” Maisy answered, beaming.

Olivia felt a bit awkward being called that in front of Tyler, but she didn’t say anything.

Tyler smiled slightly at this.

Ana then said, “Don’t worry. I took good care of Olivia while we were out.”

Tyler’s expression turned cold. He didn’t engage with Ana but instead told Olivia, “You must be tired. Why don’t we head upstairs?”

Surprised by his suggestion, Olivia hesitated but then agreed and went upstairs.

Right after they got to their room, Olivia asked Tyler, “Why did we come upstairs?”

Tyler shifted the conversation, “How was the event?”

“It was quite an experience. I’ve never been to anything like that,” Olivia shared, smiling.

Tyler then told her, “I have a business trip tomorrow. Pack your bags.”

Olivia was dumbstruck and looked at him, puzzled.

“What?” Tyler seemed unbothered.

“Is it okay for me to travel since I’m pregnant?” Olivia was concerned.

"I talked to the doctor. He said it's fine for you to travel." He added, "There's a family party we need to attend. You're my wife, so you should come with me."

This was unexpected for Olivia, but she agreed, "Alright, I'll get ready," then offered, "Do you want me to pack for you too, Tyler?"

Tyler took off his coat and paused. "It's okay, I'll pack my own bags,"

Olivia nodded, then headed to the wardrobe to pack. Even though Tyler said he'd pack his own stuff, Olivia found herself picking out his clothes anyway.

She was going through his shirts, trying to choose the best ones. Tyler caught himself watching her. Her hair was a bit untidy, but it made her look effortlessly beautiful. She reached up for his clothes, looking full of life.

Tyler's lips moved subtly, but then he quickly looked away.

Chapter 229

Olivia sorted out their clothes after getting them from the closet. With some help from the maid, it took her 30 minutes to pack

When Tyler showed up after the luggage was ready, the maid left them alone. Olivia, who was squatting, looked up at him.

"Tyler."

"Didn't I tell you I could pack by myself?"

“It’s okay, but I didn’t pack your underwear” She got quieter, and her cheeks turned pink.

Tyler understood what she meant. He looked down at her and said, “You don’t have to do that. I can pack my things.”

Olivia felt a bit awkward and looked away.

She saw his underwear in the wardrobe and didn’t dare to touch them. She had never touched those kinds of things before, especially his.

The next morning, the maid woke up early because they were going on a trip. Olivia woke up early too and went downstairs with Tyler. They left for the trip at 7 am.

Olivia was still half-asleep, Sitting next to him, she found it hard to keep her eyes open. Lately, she had felt more tired than usual.

Tyler noticed and asked, “Would you like to take a nap?”

She shook her head. “No, I’m fine.”

Since she was pregnant, he chose to drive instead of flying, thinking about the baby’s safety. The drive to the next city would take about four to five hours.

Linda made sure Olivia ate well to keep her strength up during the pregnancy. “Ms. Maisy got this for you,” she told Olivia,

Olivia decided to eat to help her stay awake. She quickly finished the food; hoping Tyler wouldn’t mind her eating in the car.

He didn't seem to mind at all.

They reached their destination at 1 in the afternoon. Olivia was really hungry and felt dizzy as they entered the hotel. Walking through the spinning door made her head spin more. Then, Tyler took her hand.

Holding his hand made her forget her hunger. She looked at him, fully awake now.

"Watch out, don't bump into anyone."

Olivia looked at his hand holding hers, paused for a moment, and then let him lead. She softly answered him back, and he looked at her.

It felt romantic.

Tyler held the door with one hand as they went in. Olivia walked by his side, feeling his strong

presence.

Chapter 230

Tyler had just brought Olivia into the hotel lobby when a distant relative approached. He let go of Olivia's hand to greet him.

The man said, "We've been waiting, Tyler. Glad you both could make it."

This man was from Maisy's side of the family, specifically her great-nephew. Their families didn't see each other much, usually only at big family events.

This time, they were here for the great-nephew's baby's three-month celebration. Maisy always put her family first, so she asked Tyler to come along to show their support.

As the man approached, Tyler said, "Hi, Caleb."

Caleb Rees looked happy to meet them and was surprised to see Olivia. "Is this your wife?"

Olivia, feeling a bit out of place among Tyler's family, quietly said hello from behind him.

"This is Olivia," Tyler introduced her smoothly, making it feel natural.

Caleb, smiling, mentioned, "I heard you're going to be a father soon. Congratulations."

Tyler smiled warmly. "Thanks, but today is about celebrating your new arrival."

The quiet moment between Tyler and Olivia made them look like a sweet couple.

Caleb joked, "Well, I guess I beat you to being a father."

Their conversation flowed easily, and Tyler was unusually smiling the whole time.

After talking for a bit, Caleb said, "I've checked you in, Tyler. Let me know if the room is alright for you and Olivia."

Tyler nodded. "Okay, it's all good. Go ahead with your preparations."

Once Caleb left, Tyler turned to Olivia. "Let's go."

Olivia wasn't used to mingling with Tyler's family yet, so she was glad he didn't push her to talk more.

Once they were alone in their room, Olivia worriedly asked Tyler, "Is it bad that I'm not good at socializing?"

Tyler was puzzled by her sudden concern.

"I might not... fit in," she added, feeling insecure.

Tyler realized her worries and reassured her, "You didn't finish school, and you're not working yet, so it's normal to feel unsure in social situations. Don't worry, I'm not expecting you to be a social

butterfly."

After a brief pause, Olivia replied, "Okay." She often felt like she wasn't contributing much as his wife, worried she was being a burden to him.

Tyler stared at her for a long time. "Go rest for now."

She nodded: "Okay, Tyler "

Tyler had work to do, so he went to the study, while Olivia stayed in the room, unpacking.

Linda soon went into the study.

Later, Olivia turned on the TV to pass the time, but she wasn't really paying attention. She wasn't even sure what she was watching.