

All Sins 231

Chapter 231

Linda and Tyler were talking about work in the study.

“We’ve gone through all the accounts for our branch in Seta City. Everything seems to be in order.”

Tyler had shown up at the party mostly to check on the Harris Group’s branch, the Pinnacle Group. But they hadn’t figured out why money had been missing for years.

“When it all looks too good, something’s usually off. Did you look into the management team?” Tyler asked, his expression serious as he looked over the accounts.

“Yes, but we didn’t find anything. We even sneakily added a finance expert to the branch,” Linda explained.

Tyler listened quietly.

Linda then remembered something important. “Oh, Mr. Tyler, I need to tell you something. Claude’s grandfather passed away.”

Tyler suddenly turned to look at Linda. “When did it happen?”

“About an hour ago. I found out while we were in the car.”

Tyler closed the folder and became quiet.

“Should we go and show our respects?” Linda knew the Harrises and the Pearces had a unique relationship, so she tread carefully. “They just told us the news...”

Tyler asked, "When is the funeral?"

"In three days."

"Okay," he said flatly and looked down, rubbing his fingers together as if he was thinking hard. His expression turned cold before saying, "We were family once, so it's only right we show our respects now that my grandfather-in-law has passed."

Linda felt her heart skip a beat at his casual remark. "Since we're done with the inspection, we can head back to Tide City."

"Okay," Tyler replied, still sounding distant.

Olivia had dozed off while watching TV in bed. Linda saw her sleeping peacefully as she left the study.

Tyler came out after Linda. He told her, "You can go now."

Linda paused and looked at him. "Alright, Mr. Tyler."

After Linda left, Tyler went over to Olivia. She looked so calm in her sleep.

He carefully tucked her in and caressed her face. After a brief moment, he stopped and stood by the

bed for a while before going back to the study.

Olivia woke up suddenly at 10 pm, confused about where she was. After seeing the large TV, she remembered she was on a work trip with Tyler.

She felt worn out, especially now that she was pregnant and past the morning sickness.

Chapter 232

Olivia sat on the bed for about three minutes before getting up. Just as she did, Tyler came out of his study. She was a bit surprised to see him suddenly and looked at him.

“You’re up?” he asked.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Olivia stumbled over her words. “D–Did I sleep for a long time?”

Tyler explained indifferently, “It’s normal to feel very sleepy when you’re expecting. Are you hungry?”

Right after he mentioned food, Olivia’s stomach made a loud noise. She felt her cheeks get warm with embarrassment but didn’t say anything.

Tyler came closer. “I’ve ordered some food. It should be here any minute now.”

They were standing really close, and Olivia could smell a hint of his scent.

“Have you eaten already?” she managed to ask, curious.

They were still close, but it felt like Olivia was the one keeping a bit of distance between them.

Tyler looked at her. “Not yet. I thought I’d wait for you to wake up.”

Hearing that, Olivia felt a bit guilty for making him wait because she had slept more than intended. She was about to say something when the doorbell rang.

Tyler went to answer it, and the hotel staff pushed the food trolley.

“You can leave now,” Tyler said to the staff, who left promptly, leaving them alone again.

Tyler started setting up the food on a table in the living room. The room felt a bit cold, but its style matched Tyler's vibe.

Olivia watched him arrange everything, and then he invited her over. "Come eat."

It took her a moment to move, but she finally walked over to the table.

The lights in the room highlighted Tyler's features, making him look really handsome. He showed her the dishes. "I got these for you. They're your favorites, and they're healthy too."

Noticing Olivia hesitating, he gently urged, "Sit down."

That's when Olivia noticed the candles on the table. Surprised that it was set up for a candlelight dinner, she sat down.

Tyler joined her after she sat. The candlelight made him look very elegant. "Have you ever had a candlelight dinner with Jacob before?"

Olivia remembered her times with Jacob were more about casual eats and street food. They had never done something like this.

She shook her head. "No."

"Let's eat then," Tyler said.

Olivia reached for her cutlery, but before she could start, Tyler served her some sliced steak. "Here, eat this."

She felt a mix of emotions, a bit overwhelmed by his gesture. "I can do it myself, Tyler."

“It’s no trouble at all.”

Olivia decided to just go with the flow.

He encouraged her, “Give it a taste.”

Chapter 233

Olivia picked up a piece of meat with her fork and tasted it. It was soft and didn’t smell bad; it was very tasty. She had eaten steak before, but never one that felt like this in her mouth.

Tyler asked, “Is it good?”

She just nodded and hummed a yes.

But sleeping for so long had made her thirsty. And because she was pregnant, there weren’t any alcoholic drinks on the table.

She asked, “Do you want some water, Tyler?” Not wanting him to stand up, she quickly got up herself. “I’ll get it.”

She went over to another table, grabbed a jug of water, and came back. She didn’t ask if he wanted any but just poured him a glass right away. Tyler let her do this, watching as she filled his glass.

Perhaps she was a bit nervous and got distracted, because the water almost spilled over the top of the glass. She snapped back to what she was doing, startled, and tried to stop pouring.

But in her rush, she accidentally spilled some on Tyler’s pants.

She was so shocked. Before she could apologize, Tyler quickly grabbed her waist, making her sit on his lap.

Because he pulled her so suddenly, she dropped the jug of water. It hit the floor. The water spilled, but it didn't splash on her at all.

Olivia's face accidentally brushed against the tip of Tyler's nose. She looked away quickly.

Feeling really bad and confused about what he was doing, she softly said, "Tyler..."

She tried to move away from him to get him to let her go. However, Tyler moved his face close to hers and asked, "What?" Then, looking down, he flirted, "Hmm?"

Olivia didn't say anything, feeling her heartbeat speed up.

Tyler noticed her trembling eyelashes and gently touched her face, stroking her cheek with his fingers.

"Olivia," he called out to her softly.

Olivia was confused as to why it felt special when he merely called her name. There was a faint allure

in his tone.

She dared not fight him—or rather, she couldn't at all. Her heart felt warm.

Tyler's finger then gently touched her lips after caressing her cheek. "You know I shouldn't do this."

Olivia didn't understand what he meant by that.

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He kept staring at her. "I shouldn't feel sorry for you."

Hearing this made her look down.

Then, moving his finger to her chin, Tyler said, "But I can't help wanting to protect you every time."

He then asked, "Do you still miss Jacob?"

Olivia no longer missed him; she had forgotten about him completely. But the mention of his name made her feel sad, and her eyes looked down.

Tyler noticed her reaction. "Can you forget him?"

Chapter 234

Olivia didn't answer him. Suddenly, Tyler gently held her face and turned it to his. He paused for a moment as they both caught their breath.

His lips slowly moved closer to hers, and then he kissed her. The kiss lasted a few seconds.

Olivia stared at him, feeling as if she was enchanted. She didn't understand her actions. As he kissed her, she instinctively moved closer to him,

Tyler hugged her, comforting her. He was there for her, trying to soothe her tears, her sorrow, and the first love she couldn't forget.

Their lips pressed together firmly while Tyler held her head closer. She moved even closer to him. Under the soft light, their faces remained close. Just when Olivia was about to run out of breath, Tyler slightly pulled away and whispered, "You deserve better, you know that?"

His words felt like they should come from a close friend or mentor, yet their closeness suggested

something more.

Olivia was lost in his gentle kiss. She clutched his shirt, their breathing in sync. Still, she tried to hold back.

She was so weak that Tyler easily pulled her closer. Their kiss grew more intense, and she let go of all her reservations.

Tyler drew her into his embrace, moving gently as if he were relieving her pain.

In the morning, Linda 'knocked on their door.

"The car is ready, Mr. Tyler," she informed when Tyler opened the door.

Today was the party. Olivia, in the dressing room, felt nervous upon hearing Linda. She struggled with the zipper of her dress in front of the mirror.

"Wait downstairs," Tyler told Linda.

Understanding Olivia was still preparing, Linda nodded and left.

Tyler then turned around. Olivia, struggling with her dress, said nervously, "I'm changing, Tyler."

Her back was exposed, but she covered herself.

Tyler walked behind her, towering over her. His presence made the air feel heavy.

He noticed the stuck zipper and quickly fixed it, frowning. "Is the dress too small?"

Olivia wasn't sure. The dress was delivered by the hotel staff, likely chosen by Linda. She touched her stomach, saying, "It's so tight I can hardly breathe."

Chapter 234

Tyler saw how the dress squeezed her waist.

Feeling his gaze, Olivia remembered their kiss last night and felt troubled. What exactly was she doing

They needed to stop this.

While Olivia was lost in thought, Tyler stared at her dress.

"Change into a different dress," he said.

Chapter 235

Since becoming Tyler's wife, his family has started choosing her clothes. They probably want her to look more like Mrs. Harris and less like a college student.

"I have to change? But all I have are jeans and a T-shirt," she whispered.

"Wear something you're comfortable with," Tyler suggested, glancing at her.

She nodded, a bit unsure. "Okay..."

Tyler helped her by unzipping the dress she was struggling with.

Olivia panicked, afraid her dress might slip off, so she quickly covered herself and looked down. When she did, Tyler also looked down, noticing her pale skin and the graceful curve of her neck.

Feeling embarrassed, she blushed.

“Go get changed,” he said flatly and left the dressing room.

Once he was gone, Olivia felt relieved and quickly picked out an outfit. The clothes she had brought with her were put aside by the staff.

Instead of reaching for her jeans and T-shirt, she chose a dress that Tyler had previously selected for her. She changed quickly and left the dressing room.

Tyler was waiting outside, smoking on a couch. He put out his cigarette when she appeared. Right then, a cleaner came to take away the ashtray.

He stood up and approached her only after the smoke had cleared. “All set?”

He was wearing a black suit and looked very formal and composed, which made her feel a bit more at ease.

She smelled tobacco on him. She had never smelled tobacco on Jacob since he wasn't a smoker, so she always found it irritating to smell tobacco on people.

But for some reason, she found Tyler's faint tobacco scent pleasant, which confused her. She wondered why she was even thinking about this, especially since her father didn't smoke either.

Lost in thought, she didn't notice Tyler speaking to her. “Let's head out. Our driver is waiting.”

“Okay.”

He led the way, and Olivia followed.

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When they reached the car, the chauffeur moved to open the door for them, but Tyler did it himself, letting Olivia in first.

The chauffeur paused, then closed the door carefully after Tyler got in.

Olivia only realized what had happened once Tyler was inside the car. She felt like she didn't deserve

such treatment. “You could have let the chauffeur open the door.”

Tyler seemed surprised she noticed. He looked at her and explained, “I'm worried he won't do a good job and the door might hit your belly.”

Chapter 236

Olivia gave a short response and stopped talking.

Tyler added, “You'll need to be careful walking and getting into the car as your belly gets bigger.”

She just nodded after hearing this.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel where the party was happening.

Tyler's relatives were wealthy as well, and the party was as lavish as the grand dinner they had before. As soon as they arrived, numerous family members, elders included, warmly welcomed them.

After hearing the news, they were all eager to meet Olivia. They all gathered around her, looking at her with friendly eyes. They kept talking to her and even told Tyler how young and nice Olivia was.

Tyler was polite and humble the whole time. "Thanks for saying that," he replied.

Olivia stood next to him, smiling politely and trying her best to join in the conversation.

Then, Caleb came over with his baby. Tyler looked at the chubby little girl and smiled softly.

Olivia also noticed the baby. Tyler, still smiling, took her from Caleb and gently played with her chubby cheeks, saying, "She's so cute."

This was Tyler's first time holding a baby. He hadn't been very interested in kids before, but perhaps he had reached the age where he felt moved when he carried the baby. He even started to imagine things. He thought the baby in Olivia's belly should be the same. when it was born—soft and chubby.

Caleb smiled and said, "I think she's adorable too. I prefer daughters to sons. It's still at mystery if Olivia will have a boy or a girl."

Olivia felt a bit shy hearing this. She had always thought of pregnancy as something very private and was surprised that people were openly discussing the gender of her baby.

Tyler chuckled. "I don't mind if it's a boy or a girl. I'll be happy either way."

After saying that, he played with the baby's cheeks again, smiling. He then looked at Olivia. "Would you like to carry her?"

Olivia hesitated at first, but Tyler gently handed her the baby, saying, "Slowly, she's a good girl."

Olivia carefully held the baby. The soft, chubby baby lay in her arms, giggling. The baby was three months old, the perfect age for laughing and being playful.

Olivia couldn't help but smile when the baby giggled. She looked up at Tyler, who was watching her and the baby with a gentle look in his eyes.

At that moment, Olivia felt less afraid of the idea of having children. Looking at the happy baby, she couldn't help but say, "She's so cute."

She even started to wonder if the baby she was expecting would be as cute.

Tyler didn't rush her to give the baby back. He seemed to understand what she was thinking. "Let's give her back to her mom. She might be hungry."

Caleb's wife, Marianne, was watching and seemed a bit nervous, but she smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. Let Olivia get the hang of being a mom in advance."

Chapter 237

Only then did Olivia realize that she had been holding the baby for too long. She stuck out her tongue playfully and handed the baby back to Marianne.

Tyler watched her with a warm smile.

Everyone around them teased her, suggesting that Olivia would have plenty of chances to hold her own baby in the future.

Hearing this, Olivia's cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

Tyler, still smiling, seemed to enjoy the banter.

Olivia quietly followed Tyler around as they mingled and chatted with the guests. Marianne suddenly suggested, "Why don't you take a break, Olivia? You might be getting bored standing around by yourself."

Caught off guard by the suggestion, Olivia paused for a moment before glancing at Tyler.

Seeing her look his way, Tyler asked, "Feeling tired?"

She wasn't really tired, but she wasn't having much fun just standing there either.

"If you're tired, go ahead and rest. I'll come find you later," Tyler told her.

After thinking it over for a moment, Olivia nodded. "Okay."

"Just be careful," he reminded her.

Olivia, dressed comfortably in flats and a loose dress, was only two months pregnant, so her belly wasn't visible yet. Still, she moved carefully.

"I will," she assured him.

Olivia left with Marianne, who led her to a cozy lounge and suggested she sit down and

relax.

"It's alright, I can manage on my own," Olivia quickly said, not wanting to impose on Marianne. Since Marianne was older, she wasn't sure how to address her properly.

"Don't worry about it," Marianne said with a smile. "There's plenty of food and drinks here, and even a TV. Just make yourself comfortable."

Olivia smiled back, appreciating the hospitality. "Alright, thanks."

Marianne called over a maid to look after Olivia. It seemed the baby was getting fussy, probably hungry. "I need to feed her," Marianne explained to Olivia.

As the baby started to cry, Olivia responded, "Okay."

After Marianne left with the baby, the crying gradually stopped, leaving Olivia in the quiet company of the maid.

The maid served her a drink, which made Olivia feel a bit awkward. "Thank you," she said.

The maid smiled kindly and left, giving Olivia some space to relax.

However, Olivia felt bored being alone and soon needed to use the restroom. Not knowing her way around, she left the lounge in search of it. Following the signs, she found one and walked in, only to

overhear a conversation.

"I heard she's Naomi's sister. Can you believe she managed to steal her fiance?" one

voice said.

"Yeah, she must have some tricks up her sleeve to have taken her sister's man. Maybe she cast a spell on him," another speculated.

Chapter 238

The other woman scoffed. "I heard her mom was Darren's mistress." Suddenly, she got angry and said, "If I knew Naomi was sick, I wouldn't have given up. Her sister wouldn't have a chance with Tyler!"

"The Harrises didn't think much of you when they met you. Forget about it. Now that they rushed into marriage, she's destined to be Mrs. Harris. Stop talking about this."

Olivia stood still as the two people walked out of the bathroom. They were dressed nicely, and the one in front was drying her hands.

She stared at Olivia, and Olivia stared back.

The woman behind also looked at Olivia, then quickly pulled on the arm of the other woman.

But then, they both looked past Olivia.

Turning around, Olivia saw Tyler standing behind her without her noticing. He gave the first woman a cold look.

She tensed up as their eyes met.

Olivia felt something must have happened between Naomi and this woman.

Perhaps Tyler's intense look made the woman turn her gaze away quickly.

Tyler then looked at Olivia. "Come here, Olivia," he said simply.

Hearing that, Olivia felt a shiver and walked over to him, while the woman watched.

Tyler said to Olivia, "Let's go," not saying much else.

The woman watched him with a mix of feelings. She thought he was quite indifferent toward Olivia and snickered to herself, thinking, "So it's a rushed marriage."

She said to Olivia, "Mrs. Harris, Tyler loved your sister very much. Do you think you've won by taking her man? I bet you don't know how in love they were."

Olivia froze.

Tyler was initially looking at Olivia but turned his attention to the woman after her remark.

The woman continued, "You got him not because you're special, but because you're

pregnant. But what does it matter if you're married to him? Can you take everything that belongs to your sister?"

Olivia just stood there quietly, not responding.

People didn't know how she ended up as Tyler's wife or the story behind the baby. So, Olivia wasn't upset by the woman's words and didn't react.

"Watch your mouth, Gina," Tyler said, his eyes cold and commanding.

Gina, the woman, looked away from him, intimidated.

He then told Olivia, "Let's go," and she followed.

One led the way while the other trailed behind. There was no hand-holding, nor did they appear close.

Chapter 239

Gina thought things were as she expected Tyler and Olivia got married because Olivia was expecting a baby. It seemed like there wasn't any love between Tyler and Olivia, who used to be his ex-fiancee's sister but was now his wife,

Tyler took Olivia away to a quiet spot far from everyone else. He looked at her with a serious expression.

Olivia looked down. Their situation wasn't as simple as people thought. Despite the rumors that she took Naomi's boyfriend and got pregnant, their marriage was indeed because of the pregnancy,

But the mean comments still hurt Olivia.

Tyler didn't say anything for a while, then he took her hand gently.

Olivia was surprised and looked up at him, but Tyler didn't look back. Instead, he led her away.

Gina, who thought everything was happening just as she guessed, was shocked to see Tyler and Olivia holding hands. Her smug smile disappeared.

Her friend was also surprised until Tyler and Olivia were out of sight.

Tyler held Olivia's hand and hugged

what to do with her hands, her in a quiet corner. At first, Olivia didn't know

but then she felt his hand gently pressing on her head. She

timidly tucked her neck into the comfort of his shoulders, relaxing and leaning into him.

It felt like she was finally finding peace after struggling for so long.

"I'm sorry you have to go through this, Olivia."

Olivia felt completely safe in his arms. "Tyler, my mom isn't the person they say she is. She didn't destroy Dad and Aunt Hillary's family."

“Mm–hmm, I know.”

Olivia wasn't sure if others believed the rumors, but she knew her mom wasn't at fault..

They stayed at the party until it was very late.

Tyler took Olivia back to the hotel at around 10 pm. She was still upset and confused.

He could tell what she was thinking and said, “That was Marianne’s sister. I wasn’t even dating Naomi then. I’ll teach her a lesson.”

Olivia knew about Tyler’s past with Naomi, just like she knew about her own past love with Jacob. Those were old stories, but Gina couldn’t move on from them.

“It’s okay, Tyler. We got married quickly because of the situation.”

Tyler looked at her for a long time, then decided to drop the subject. “You must be tired. Go get some rest.”

Olivia nodded but then paused. “Did she like you, Tyler?”

Tyler didn’t make a big deal out of it. “It’s been a long time. It’s all in the past.”

In the past...

Olivia kept thinking about what could have been if Naomi hadn’t gotten sick. Maybe Tyler and Naomi would have been happy together.

She didn’t want to pry about their past.

“Tyler, once the baby is born, I’ll end our contract. I’ll leave with the baby. I don’t want to cause any more trouble for you or Naomi.”

Chapter 240

That was what Tyler promised her.

Everyone was busy making plans for the baby’s future. They weren’t thinking about what would happen once Naomi got better, but Olivia had already thought about it.

“That’s a future worry,” Tyler replied simply.

“But I don’t want to be a burden to you and Naomi. Leaving with the baby will be the best choice,” Olivia shared her thoughts.

“We’ll talk about it when the time comes,” he said, patting her head. “Go rest.”

He seemed not to want to talk about that just yet.

Olivia turned to the bedroom after that.

The next day, Olivia stayed in the hotel, turning down Marianne’s offer to visit her house. She felt like Tyler and Naomi’s past was off-limits to her, and she respected their privacy.

Tyler had to work, so he wasn’t at the hotel. But he made sure Olivia was safe. He arranged for bodyguards to keep strangers away. They even checked the food from the hotel staff before letting it reach Olivia.

He was careful about not letting her eat anything from an unknown source.

Around noon, the doorbell rang while Olivia was alone.

She didn't know who it could be but went to answer it. Opening the door, she saw Gina.

Olivia felt uneasy, gripping the door handle tighter. She didn't understand why Gina was there.

Gina smiled, saying, "Marianne sent me to deliver some food to you."

Olivia noticed the food container in her hands. She hesitated but finally took it after a long pause.

As Olivia took the container, Gina said, "I crossed a line yesterday. I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

"Don't worry. I don't mind it," Olivia replied, trying to stay calm despite sensing Gina's hostility.

To her surprise, Gina went on, "So, tell me. What did you do to get into Tyler's bed?"

Olivia was taken aback, her hands trembling slightly.

"Given

your mother's history, you must have learned from the best," Gina continued

with a sneer.

"Please stop insulting my mom!" Olivia looked tense, and her lips paled.

Seeing Olivia's reaction, Gina pressed on. "You've shown your true colors now. Pretending to be the victim worked with Tyler, huh? I can't believe he fell for that."

Olivia's heart pounded, her anger rising.

Gina stared at her for a long time before scoffing, "Being the daughter of a mistress suits you. But don't worry, this won't last. Tyler and Naomi's love was much stronger than you think."

After leaving the food with Olivia, Gina walked away.