

All Sins 251

Chapter 251

Maisy was still mad. "I don't want to hear about this. I don't know what's going on with your business. Couldn't you have just made the Coxes pay you back without making it a big deal?"

After saying that, she stood up and left. She looked upset and not ready to forgive.

Olivia went upstairs, but she was quite curious about the argument downstairs. She sneaked up to the door to listen in. She heard their chat, but right after she sensed Maisy storm out of the living room, she went back to her room. She didn't dare peek again.

Everything went quiet, and Ana was still there.

"Your dad would have handled this differently, Tyler. He would have thought about your grandma's feelings."

Tyler wasn't being cold to her this time. He agreed, "Yeah, I could have handled it better.

No one could tell if he was just saying that to end the conversation.

Ana knew Tyler didn't really respect her opinion, so she told him, "Well, it's done now. You should go make her feel better."

She left the living room too after saying that.

Later, Tyler went upstairs. Olivia was pretending to be asleep, facing away from him.

But Tyler knew she was awake with just one look. He stopped by the bed for a bit. "You're still up?"

Realizing her act didn't work, she opened her eyes. "Mm-hmm."

He glanced at her. "Try to sleep, okay?"

She just nodded, and he went off to the bathroom.

Just as Tyler reached the bathroom door, Olivia asked, "Tyler, is Caleb's father-in-law... Gina's dad?"

He answered without turning around, "That's in the past. It has nothing to do with you."

Olivia held the blanket tighter and nodded. "Okay."

"Sleep now," he said and went into the bathroom.

The next day, Maisy found out about Olivia's threatened miscarriage in Seta City.

How could she stay mad at Tyler now? She visited Olivia early in the morning and held her hand. "You've been through a lot, my dear. I wouldn't have let you go with Tyler if I knew this would happen."

Just then, Ana Ana came over and said, "Babies can be very delicate in the first few months, Mom. The doctor says everything is fine now. She just needs to rest."

Although she said that, she also told Olivia, "You need to stay in bed and listen to the doctor carefully."

Olivia nodded. "I will."

Ana then ordered the maids to make some soup.

Olivia was tired of lying in bed all morning. She felt awful.

Tyler was working from home today. He dropped by her room when it was almost lunchtime.

“Do you want to eat here or downstairs?” he asked.

Chapter 252

Feeling horrible, Olivia lifted her head to look at Tyler. “Can I go downstairs? I feel sick from lying in bed so much.”

“Let’s cat downstairs then,” Tyler suggested. He asked the maid to get the wheelchair ready.

The doctor had told Olivia to stay in bed, so Tyler was doing his best to prevent her from walking too much.

As soon as the wheelchair was brought over, Tyler gently lifted Olivia from the bed and placed her in it. She looked a bit uncomfortable, leaning her head on his shoulder.

“Is this okay?” he checked with her after settling her into the wheelchair. He spoke gently, his voice close to her ear.

“Mm–hmm... I’m good,” Olivia replied quietly.

Only then did Tyler step back. He instructed the maid, “Bring her downstairs.”

The maid moved her carefully, making sure to avoid any bumps along the way. Tyler walked closely behind them.

Downstairs, Ana was waiting. Maisy was nowhere to be seen; she might still be upset. with him over the incident.

Tyler didn’t make much of it, casually asking, “Isn’t Grandma coming to eat?”

“She said she’s tired and will eat in her room,” the maid informed him.

Tyler simply nodded.

Olivia sensed something was off but kept silent.

Ana handed her a bowl of soup, insisting more firmly this time, “You need to finish this.

No excuses.”

Tyler stared at the soup in front of her. The soup was awfully greasy.

However, Olivia understood that the baby might not be doing well because she was not eating well. After a moment, she decided to finish the soup quickly. She knew she had to protect the baby, as it was crucial for Naomi’s survival.

Seeing Olivia eat up, Ana was about to ask the maid for more.

“Okay, stop if you’re full,” Tyler intervened.

The maid paused, looking between Ana and Tyler, who remained silent.

Feeling full from the heavy soup, Olivia wasn’t ready to go back upstairs. She thought a short walk outside might be nice since it was such a lovely day.

“My legs are swollen, Tyler. Can I walk around a bit?” she asked after the maid brought her outside.

Tyler looked at her, considering.

“Just for a little,” she added softly, almost pleading.

Knowing she shouldn’t walk, Tyler still agreed, seeing how much she needed this.” Alright, but only for a short time.”

She nodded, happy just to be on her feet.

The maid took Olivia to the garden, and when she stood up, Tyler helped her out of the wheelchair.

This time, he supported her in a more upright position. She instinctively held onto his shoulders, leaning into him, while his hand gently supported her, creating an intimate

moment.

Chapter 253

Olivia buried her face on Tyler’s shoulder for a while. Then, he whispered to her, “Can you walk?”

He wanted to know if she was strong enough to stand up.

“Mm–hmm, I can. It’s just that my legs are a little swollen,” Olivia answered.

Tyler only let her go after hearing this. Even though she was standing, he kept close, both of them facing each other.

“Are you sure you can walk?”

Olivia had been bedridden for days and felt a bit unsure on her feet at first. After a moment, she assured him, “Yeah, I’m okay.”

The maid, seeing how patient Tyler was,

decided to leave them alone.

So, Olivia took careful steps, with Tyler by her side, supporting her. She avoided big steps, not wanting to risk anything because of the baby.

“Take it easy,” Tyler reminded her gently as they walked.

Olivia smiled happily at him. They shared a warm look.

Just then, a car pulled up. Naomi, watching from a distance, saw Tyler and Olivia holding hands, moving slowly in the garden. She noticed Tyler’s gentle manner and Olivia’s sweet smile while relying on him.

As Naomi watched, she heard the maid advise Olivia, “You shouldn’t be walking, ma’am. The doctor said you should rest.”

Naomi clenched her hands, hearing the maid calling Olivia “ma’am.”

They were so into their garden walk that they didn’t see the car or Naomi.

“I’ll just walk a bit more. I won’t take long,” Olivia said.

But, while talking, she missed her step and almost fell, if not for Tyler catching her.

“Watch out. You don’t want to scare the baby,” he whispered to her.

Olivia felt embarrassed and closed her eyes, finding comfort in his hold.

The maid, Olivia, and Tyler all shared a smile. That’s when Naomi felt completely left

out, realizing she was now an outsider in what used to be her world.

Seeing Olivia and Tyler together, looking so right for each other, made Naomi feel even more distant. They were a good pair. With Olivia's beautiful face and young, fit body, they looked like a true newlywed couple when they hugged.

The driver, noticing Naomi's expression, hesitantly asked, "M-Miss, shall we go back?"

Naomi was jolted back to reality, relaxing her clenched hands and noticing her broken nails, with blood staining her dress.

When Hillary came to visit Naomi and found her room empty, she was puzzled. Seeing a nurse, she quickly asked, "Where's Naomi?"

The nurse, taken aback, replied, "Ms. Naomi left for the Harrises this morning with the driver."

"Naomi left the hospital?!" Hillary panicked. Knowing Naomi wasn't supposed to leave with her frail condition, she was upset. "Why didn't you stop her? How could she go out like this? Why didn't anyone call me?"

She tried calling Naomi but got no answer, which made her even more worried, so she left in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Naomi was in the car, looking out the window with a pale face, motionless even as the breeze came through.

Chapter 254

Naomi's car was parked right at the entrance of the Harrises' home.

Tyler didn't let Olivia walk too much, and he hugged her tight. "Let's go rest a bit."

Olivia didn't seem too keen at first, but eventually, she agreed. "Alright, let's head up."

He chuckled, looking at her with a gentle gaze. "We can go for more walks once the baby is a bit stronger, in a few days, okay?"

"Mm-hmm, whatever you think is best, Tyler." She felt a bit silly for fussing.

Tyler then gently picked her up and placed her back in the wheelchair. Their faces were so close that they accidentally touched.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Olivia looked away. Tyler noticed and gazed at her.

Feeling even more shy, Olivia turned her head away.

Tyler's eyes twinkled with amusement. After settling her in the wheelchair, he whispered to her, "Why are you acting like a shy little hamster?"

"I am not," she responded, a bit grumpy.

He chuckled at her reaction, his voice deep and warm. Olivia found his laugh quite

charming.

He was patient with her. "Okay, if you say so."

Tyler stopped teasing her. But as he turned his head, he suddenly noticed something outside the entrance. He froze.

Seeing his reaction, Olivia felt concerned. "What's wrong, Tyler?"

He was silent for a moment, staring because he recognized Naomi's car. He knew exactly who was inside.

After a brief pause, he looked at Olivia with the same warmth as before. "It's nothing. I'll have the maid take you upstairs."

Olivia felt he was acting a bit odd. Just as she tried to see what he saw at the entrance, the maid had already started to wheel her away. She couldn't catch a glimpse in time.

Tyler stayed behind, not moving.

Naomi, sitting in the car, noticed Tyler had seen her. "Let's go," she told the driver,

The driver, noticing her pale face, quickly agreed. "Okay, miss."

And with that, they drove away. Tyler stood there a while longer, watching them leave.

Upstairs, Olivia couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss.

"Is Tyler still downstairs?" she asked the maid who had helped her up.

"I think so," the maid replied with a smile.

"What is he doing down there?"

The maid shared her confusion. It seemed odd that Tyler hadn't come up with them.

Chapter 255

"Maybe he has things to deal with."

Olivia didn't say anything else. Thinking back to when Tyler teased her by calling her a hamster made her a bit angry, but she couldn't help smiling a little.

'I'm not a hamster,' she thought.

After Naomi's car drove off, Tyler looked away. His smile had disappeared, and he went back into the house.

Naomi let the wind hit her face while she was in the car, enjoying the fresh air.

She got back right when Hillary was rushing out of her room, looking really worried.

Seeing Naomi, Hillary rushed over and grabbed her hands. "Where have you been, Naomi?!"

"I went out to get some fresh air, Mom," Naomi replied.

Hillary noticed Naomi's hands were cold. "Did you go to the Harris?"

Naomi kept her face calm. "I was feeling bored, so I thought I'd take a stroll."

Hillary was worried something might have happened. "Is Tyler back from his business trip?"

"Yes, he is."

Just from Naomi's response, Hillary felt something was wrong. She asked, "What happened?"

Hillary was really upset about Olivia being pregnant and married to Tyler. "I can't believe this is happening. If I knew Olivia could get pregnant naturally, I wouldn't have arranged for her to marry Tyler.

Now, she's known as his wife. Why does life have to be so difficult for you?"

Hillary couldn't stop crying.

Naomi was quiet at first, seeing her mom cry, but then she said without much emotion, Mom, it's a good thing Olivia is pregnant. Their marriage was just for the baby. It's just a

procedure. Why are you so upset?"

"Just a procedure? The Harris family is making a big deal out of the baby. Olivia has been living with them since the wedding. They even call her 'Mrs. Harris'. That's not just a procedure. She's become his real wife," Hillary argued.

Naomi remained calm.

Hillary was still emotional. "Aren't you worried she'll take your place?!"

Naomi smiled at Hillary. "You're worrying too much. Olivia won't let that happen. She's not evil. Let's stop talking about this, okay? Did you forget who Olivia did this for to begin with?!"

Hillary wanted to argue, but Naomi's look made her stop.

"I'm tired, I'd like to rest," Naomi said. She went to her bed, and a nurse helped her get

comfortable.

As soon as she was settled, her phone beeped with a new message. She took a glance and saw it was from someone she didn't know.

[Look how the tables have turned, Naomi. I didn't beat you, but your own sister did. Did you know she went to the Rees' party holding Tyler's hand? They looked so sweet together.]

Naomi tightened her grip on the phone as she read the message. She knew who had sent. it right away.

It was Gina. It had been a while.

Chapter 256

Naoul was staring at the text message when her phone rang. It was a call from a number she didn't recognize. Answering it, she heard a voice that she hadn't heard for a long

time.

"Naomi."

Naomi's face turned cold, but she quickly controlled herself and replied in an even tone," What do you want, Gina?"

Gina, who had sounded so proud in her message, now seemed to be having trouble speaking. "Naomi, I know I caused some trouble between you and Tyler, but I didn't go too far, did I? Please, could you ask Tyler to stop messing with my family?"

Naomi was confused by Gina's request.

Gina went on, "All I did was embarrass Olivia at Marianne's baby's celebration, and then Tyler did that to my dad-"

Naomi's eyes fell on the newspapers by her bed. The front page covered a story about Averie Co., something she had read a few days before. She remembered feeling puzzled about why the Harris family would target the Cox family out of the blue, especially since Marianne was connected to them through marriage.

It didn't make sense...

At first, Naomi hadn't paid it much mind. But now, with Gina bringing it up, things

started to click.

Through tears, Gina pleaded, "Please talk to Tyler for me, Naomi. Ask him to forgive my dad and my family. I'm truly sorry for what I said about Olivia's baby. We've been friends for so long, do this for me, please."

"What did you say?" Naomi asked.

"I just made a comment about her being an illegitimate daughter. Was it so wrong to say that? Isn't she the daughter of the woman who destroyed your family?"

Hearing this, Naomi took a deep breath to calm herself and regain her composure. Olivia is my sister, Gina. And I won't allow you to talk about her like that. As for request, I'll see what I can do with Tyler."

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She hung up right after, gripping her phone tightly.

Hillary, who was nearby, could see something was wrong but didn't know the details. "What's the matter, Naomi?"

Although Naomi said she would help, she was troubled by the whole situation. Tyler was known to be a fair and compassionate person. It was hard to believe he would act so harshly against the Cox family, who were related to Maisy, without a significant reason.

Could Tyler have acted to protect Olivia from Gina's harsh words, or was there another reason behind his actions? Was he worried about the baby?

Hillary went to her. "What's wrong, Naomi? Who called?"

Lost in thought, Naomi barely noticed her mom's concern. "It's nothing, Mom. I'm just tired. You should head home," she said.

Hillary could see something was bothering her daughter but chose not to press further. After a moment's hesitation, she agreed to leave. "Okay, then."

The room fell silent, with Naomi left alone with her thoughts.

That evening, Tyler came to visit. Naomi was already in bed. He paused at the doorway, saying, "I wanted to come last night, but I had to deal with something."

Naomi sat still. She didn't even look at him. "Gina called.

Tyler moved closer, a look of concern on his face.

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"Does what happened to the Coxes have anything to do with Olivia?" Naomi asked.

Tyler stopped by her bed and confirmed, "She is your sister. Plus, she was really upset that night because of what Gina said."

Chapter 257

Tyler didn't hide the truth. In a straightforward way, he shared with Naomi what had happened to Olivia.

"Was it serious?" Naomi asked.

He looked stern. "She needed to stay in bed to keep the baby safe, so I took her outside for a bit of fresh air."

“Tyler, do you think Gina was wrong to speak that way about her mom?”

Tyler looked at her, pausing for a moment.

Naomi smiled. “I don’t like it when people talk about Olivia that way. She’s my sister. But what Gina said wasn’t wrong. Her mom did hurt our family a lot. My mom took Olivia in when she lost her own mom.

“What do you think I should have done, Naomi?” he turned the question back to her.

“It felt like you cared for her so much that you forgot about how I felt,” she replied.

“Naomi,” Tyler’s voice got deeper, and his expression darkened.

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Seeing his face change, Naomi, still smiling, asked, “Should I not have mentioned that?”

“So this is what you think?”

The atmosphere between them became tense.

She went silent too, her expression cold. “I heard from my mom that everyone knows. she’s your wife now,” she said.

With a stern face, Tyler replied, “Isn’t this what you wanted from the beginning? You shouldn’t act like this, no matter how upset you are.”

Naomi felt hurt by his words.

But he wasn't finished. "So, you want me to stop caring for Olivia, to ignore everything she's going through? She had to become a mom before even finishing college just for you, and you think I'm ignoring you?"

"Do you think I'm selfish, Tyler?" she asked, her voice cold and her eyes wide with shock.

Tyler knew he had been too harsh, but he stayed quiet, his expression solemn and unyielding.

Wanting to ease the tension, Naomi, trembling, admitted, "I'm sorry, Tyler. I've been selfish and didn't consider Olivia's situation."

After a brief pause, she continued, "I'm just... scared. Now that she's your wife..."

Her trembling grew worse.

Then, she threw herself into his arms, letting out all her bottled-up emotions. Tears streaming, she confessed, "I don't feel safe at all, Tyler... I'm really scared that you might

fall in love with Olivia..."

Tyler placed his hands on her shoulders, not sure how much time had gone by. His face showed no feelings. He looked down and didn't say anything.

No one could tell what he was feeling at the moment.

After a while, he finally said, "Why would I? To me, she's just your sister."

How could Naomi not notice the brief hesitation in Tyler's voice?

Chapter 258

Olivia guessed Tyler must have visited Naomi at the hospital because he wasn't home last night. She was okay with it. He returned to be with Naomi, after being away for a few

days.

However, she was puzzled by her increased sensitivity during her pregnancy. She felt anxious being alone in a room.

She couldn't pinpoint her fear. She just felt a bit uneasy.

At this hour, the house was quiet, leaving her alone with her thoughts. No sound echoed through its halls.

Olivia looked down at her hands resting on the blanket, her body trembling slightly.

As time slipped by, a noise from downstairs startled her. She listened closely, hoping it was Tyler returning. The noise faded, and she wrapped herself in the sheets once more.

He hadn't come home.

In the morning, Olivia woke up to find the space beside her empty. Tyler must have spent the night at the hospital with Naomi.

The maid entered, pulling Olivia from her thoughts. "It's time to get up, ma'am," she

said with a smile.

Since the baby had been in danger before, everyone in the family was very careful with it. The maid always came to help her when she woke up. She was supposed to rest and not move much, so she

had been washing up in bed these days.

Olivia returned the smile.

“Did you sleep well?” the maid asked.

“Not too badly,” Olivia replied without thinking.

As the maid helped her, Linda entered. “You might need a check-up soon, ma’am,” Linda mentioned.

“What kind of check-up?”

“An NT scan,” Linda said.

“NT?”

“To check the baby’s nuchal translucency for chromosomal abnormalities.”

Realization dawned on Olivia. She felt her belly and asked, “Is it tomorrow?”

Tyler entered just as Linda answered. Wearing yesterday’s clothes, it was clear he’d been with Naomi.

“Mr. Tyler,” Linda greeted.

He looked at Olivia. “You’re up?”

Olivia stared at him for a long time before responding, “Mm-hmm.”

Approaching her bed, he asked gently, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Just finished getting ready," she informed him.

Noticing her sleepy eyes, he understood she hadn't been up for long. Turning to Linda, he asked, "She has a new test?"

"Yes, the hospital just called. She has to do an NT scan."

Tyler hesitated briefly before suggesting, "Let's schedule it for tomorrow."

"Will you come too?"

"Yes, I'll be there," he replied, unbuttoning his cuffs.

Chapter 259

Linda left after getting the order.

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"I'm going to take a shower," Tyler told Olivia as he took off his coat.

"Okay, Tyler," Olivia replied.

Tyler paused, looking at Olivia for a bit, then walked to the bathroom.

Olivia didn't eat any of the food on the table while Tyler showered. When he came out, he

was wearing silk pajamas and was about to dry his hair. But he noticed Olivia wasn't eating and walked over to ask, "Why? You don't have an appetite?"

Right after he asked, he saw the dark eye circles under her eyes. She looked like she hadn't slept well.

"How's Naomi?" Olivia asked.

"She's stable for now."

Olivia seemed to feel better hearing that. She held onto the blanket tightly and mumbled, "That's good to hear."

She then asked, "Can I visit her?"

"You're supposed to stay in bed. Remember what the doctor said?"

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Olivia looked down. "Oh, right."

"Eat something," Tyler said, glancing at the barely touched food. He seemed worried she wasn't eating.

Even though she wasn't hungry, Olivia started eating because Tyler asked her to.

After seeing her eat, Tyler went to the dressing room to dry his hair.

Tyler must have been exhausted from the hospital, as he took a short nap in the office after lunch. He did some work when he woke

1. up.

Meanwhile, Olivia was feeling restless in the afternoon. Stuck in her room, she didn't

know what to do and tried to get out of bed.

But when she saw the maid and Ana come in, she didn't dare move.

Tyler walked in just as Olivia was struggling. He noticed her pale face. "Are you feeling

okay?"

Olivia hesitated but eventually admitted, "I feel dizzy."

He decided to indulge her. "How about we eat out tonight?"

Her eyes lit up at the idea, but then she hesitated. "Would Grandma and Aunt Ana let me?"

Tyler reassured her, "No one will object to what I decide." He then helped her up. "Get changed. I'll take you somewhere nice."

They were close, and Olivia was clearly thrilled, a playful smile on her face. "Wait for me, Tyler."

"Take your time," he said gently, patting her head. "I'll wait."

Olivia carefully got off the bed and went to change.

Seeing that Olivia had changed and was sitting on the wheelchair, the maid asked Tyler, surprised, "Sir, is ma'am going out?"

Olivia was nervous, hoping the older family members would agree.

Tyler simply said, "Yes, we're just going for a short walk. You'll push the wheelchair."

The maid looked unsure but didn't say anything.

They headed downstairs and left the house without running into anyone. Olivia was so happy. At the door, the maid helped her into the car.

Olivia felt embarrassed to be carried like she was a cripple, but she was too excited about going out to mind too much.

Chapter 260

Tyler took Olivia to a fancy restaurant. Olivia was amazed as she entered the place. She couldn't figure out why they were there.

Noticing Olivia had gone silent, Tyler asked, "What's wrong?"

"Isn't this place a bit pricey?"

Olivia expected a simple dinner, not a fancy outing like this. She had never been to such a posh restaurant before, and even though her family had money, this kind of luxury was new to her.

The chandelier was so bright it made her wonder if she was dreaming.

Tyler told the maid, "You can wait outside," and then he pushed Olivia's wheelchair further inside. He said in a relaxed way, "It's just dinner. Don't worry about the cost."

He brought her here to help her unwind because she seemed stressed.

They went to a record player, and Tyler put on a record. The music was calming, like being in a peaceful valley, which helped ease Olivia's nerves.

"How is it? Do you feel more relaxed now?" He looked impressive, like a gentleman from an old painting, with his height, broad shoulders, and charming looks.

Olivia found herself staring at him, captivated. "Y-Yes, a bit," she said, sounding a little

flustered.

Tyler didn't seem to notice her reaction. He suggested, "Let's dance," even though the table was now set with delicious food and shiny silverware.

He extended his hand at her.

Olivia was surprised but then hesitated, "I-I don't know how to dance."

"It's okay, I'll teach you," Tyler reassured her, gently helping her out of the wheelchair. He took her by the waist and whispered, his lips close to her forehead, "Just dance however you feel like. We can move slowly."

Following Tyler's lead, Olivia began to step to the music, feeling her nervousness fade away. Everything around her seemed dreamy, like she was in a different world.

Olivia remembered how Naomi, who took lessons, danced beautifully, like an elegant swan. She used to love hiding in the room to watch her dance.

She wondered if Tyler and Naomi often went to places like this, feeling a bit out of place. She wasn't sure if she was envious of Naomi. All she felt was that she could never reach Naomi's or Tyler's world.

Sensing her nervousness, Tyler said to her, "Just get used to this. We can go further to see more in the future."

"What do you mean further?" she asked, puzzled.

Tyler smiled gently, "Meeting more interesting people, seeing beautiful places. You know what I mean."

Olivia looked down. Of course, she understood. Tyler meant they would meet people, unlike Jacob, suggesting her life should aim higher than being with someone like him.