

## All Sins 261

### Chapter 261

Olivia's head was lowered, unaware that her face rested against Tyler's chest. His chin nestled in her hair as they stood together in the dazzling lights.

After a long pause, she finally responded to his earlier words.

Tyler lowered his face and whispered, "Happy Birthday, Olivia."

Startled, Olivia lifted her head, her expression a mix of surprise and disbelief.

No one remembered her birthday, not even herself. She rarely celebrated it, the occasion only serving as a painful reminder for Hillary of Darren's affair with her mother.

Therefore, they only celebrated Naomi's birthday, never hers. As time went by, she stopped anticipating her birthday.

Olivia was quiet.

Tyler gently stroked the back of her head, saying softly, "This isn't your fault. Don't beat yourself up. You didn't choose to be born.

His words made her feel a bit lighter. She often felt guilty just for being born.

"Thank you, Tyler," she said, her voice tight.

Tyler held her closer, his face showing more worry. "Olivia," he said softly.

Whenever he said Her name like that, Olivia felt as if he was really trying to understand her pain. But being so close made her feel trapped.

“I can’t breathe, Tyler,” she told him, feeling her heart squeeze with tension.

But she wasn’t actually smothered; it was her heart racing that made her anxious.

The next day, Olivia went to do the nuchal translucency scan with Tyler. She felt jittery

the whole way there.

He noticed her anxiety. “It’s just a routine check–up. It’s going to be alright.”

She nodded, looking down.

Tyler patted her head. “Just relax, everything’s okay.”

Olivia relaxed as he comforted her.

In the hospital, they went together for the scan. Lying on the bed, Olivia was anxious. She couldn’t stop watching the monitor.

Tyler watched too. The doctor moved the scanner over her belly, looking closely at the screen without a word.

Olivia’s heart was pounding, but she stayed quiet, not wanting to interrupt.

After about seven minutes, Tyler finally broke the silence. “How is it?”

“There seems to be a problem, Mr. Tyler,” the doctor replied. “The baby’s neck fold is thicker than usual. We need to do more tests.”

Tyler frowned at the news, and Olivia felt a chill run through her.

Chapter 262

Olivia didn’t understand why she needed more tests. She and Tyler looked at the doctor, concerned.

“Is something wrong?” Tyler asked.

The doctor, seeing they were worried, tried to reassure them. “It’s quite common to have issues in the NT scan. We can do a more detailed test called amniocentesis to learn more.”

This made Olivia feel very anxious. She nervously asked, “Do I need to do that test?” She was lying in bed, holding onto the sheets tightly.

Instead of answering her directly, the doctor told Tyler, “Amniocentesis will give us a clearer picture.

“The baby’s unstable at the moment. Can she do it?” Tyler frowned.

“Yes, it’s safe for the baby,” assured the doctor.

Listening to them talk made Olivia even more worried. She kept thinking whether the baby was deformed, and what would happen if it was. Would it mean that it wouldn’t be born?

She couldn’t help but overthink.

Tyler noticed Olivia was very quiet and looked at her. He saw she was pale and looked

scared.

“Okay, let’s go ahead with the amniocentesis,” he told the doctor. He then went to Olivia and asked, “What’s on your mind?”

“Could there be something wrong with the baby?” Olivia asked, her voice filled with worry.

Tyler tried to comfort her by holding her close, putting her face on his chest. He frowned as he looked at her. “Many people have issues in the initial scan. Let’s not worry until we have more information, okay?”

However, Olivia just couldn’t calm down. She was still feeling very anxious in his arms.

Tyler could tell she was really upset. He was worried too but tried to stay strong for her. “Let’s go home,” he said.

He thought it was best for Olivia not to stay in the hospital too long, to keep her from worrying more.

When they got home, Maisy and Ana were eager to know how the check-up went.

“We’ll know more in a few days,” Tyler explained.

Maisy’s expression changed. “Why does she need another check-up? What happened?”

Ana, understanding the situation better, told her, “It’s nothing unusual, Mom. It’s all part of the process.” She then turned to Olivia and offered some food. “Are you hungry? We have soup.”

Maisy, though she had her own needs, cared about Olivia. "You must be tired. Let's have something to eat." Even though she was old and needed a maid's support, she still helped Olivia to the table.

Olivia just wanted to rest, but she didn't want to upset anyone. "I'm fine, Grandma, really. Don't worry about me," she reassured them.

"Let's let her rest for now," Tyler intervened.

Ana and Maisy were surprised but understood the need for rest.

Chapter 263

Olivia was worried as she thought Maisy and Ana might be upset if she went to rest now. They always looked after her so well. "I'll have the soup later, okay, Grandma?"

Maisy smiled, showing she wasn't upset at all. "Of course, you can have it later. Go and rest for now. I'll make sure someone brings the soup when you wake up."

As for Ana, she didn't say anything. She knew better than to make a fuss.

Tyler then spoke up, getting Linda and the maid's attention. "Let's head upstairs now."

They then wheeled Olivia upstairs.

Once they were alone, Tyler told Maisy to take a rest too, before leaving the living room.

In the bedroom, he gently told Olivia, "Try to take a nap."

Olivia, still troubled by the day's events and her worries about the NT scan, just nodded. With help from Linda and the maid, she got into bed, clearly in a low mood.

Ever since she became a mom at a young age, Olivia has been extra sensitive and easily worried about things concerning her child.

Tyler stayed close, noticing her worry.

Naomi had been finding it hard to sleep ever since Olivia and Tyler got married. She spent nights wide awake, troubled by thoughts.

Hillary, after much thinking, decided to visit Naomi.

She found Naomi reading a magazine but put it down when she saw her mother. "Mom? Why are you here so early?" Naomi asked, a bit surprised and coughing slightly.

Hillary approached, concerned. "Have you thought about what I said, Naomi?"

Hearing this, Naomi paused, then faced Hillary, anxious.

Hillary was firm, unwilling to let Naomi's status as the rightful Mrs. Harris be threatened. by anyone.

"We'll take care of Olivia and the baby. Olivia is part of the family, and she's your sister," Hillary said.

Naomi had been pondering over this as well. She hesitated and responded, "I can't be the one to bring this up. She's living in the Harris' residence now."

Hillary understood the problem. Olivia's baby was crucial for Naomi, but with Olivia now part of the Harris household, and Ana eager for a grandchild, convincing them wouldn't be easy.

After a moment, Hillary suggested, "Maybe you should talk to Tyler about it. Have you. tried? I'm sure he won't disagree with this."

Naomi fell silent upon hearing that.

Hillary's gaze lingered, pushing Naomi to make a decision. Finally, Naomi agreed, "I'll talk to Tyler,"

Hillary comforted her, "Don't worry, your dad and I will look after her well."

"Mm-hmm, okay."

Hillary was secretly relieved seeing Naomi agree. "You see the situation now, right?" Naomi chose not to ask what Hillary really meant.

Chapter 264

Naomi called Tyler at night, and he came over around 7 pm. The whole trip to the hospital, Tyler looked troubled and kept gazing out of the car window, allowing the breeze to blow on him.

"Don't worry too much about the NT scan results. Lots of times, everything turns out fine after the more detailed amniocentesis test. Plus, problems usually happen to older moms, and Olivia is young. It's probably nothing."

Tyler was trying not to worry too much, but he couldn't help it. He merely gave a short response to that.

After a while, he said, "First, we need to help Olivia not to stress too much."

Linda was also worried because Olivia had been trying so hard to keep her baby safe, and it was taking a toll on her mental health. Stress could lead to a miscarriage, which was the last thing they wanted.

When they arrived at the hospital, Tyler hurried to Naomi's room, not mentioning

Olivia's test to her.

"What's so urgent?" Tyler asked gently as he walked in.

Naomi, not wanting to start a fight, replied calmly, "Dad has something he wants to talk to you about."

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Just then, Darren walked in with a bowl of fruit, saying cheerfully, "It's about Olivia. I know she's been staying with your family, and we're really thankful for how much cared for her. I've been feeling bad, so we were thinking it might be good for her to come stay with us."

He said that in one breath and went on, "Even though she lives there as your wife, she should come home, right? It'd be rude."

Tyler stared at Darren, while Naomi stayed quiet. She knew this was something Darren would have to handle. It seemed reasonable, and Tyler couldn't really argue with it.

Darren, looking a bit nervous, waited for Tyler's response.

Tyler, after a pause, said flatly, "You don't need to worry about Olivia staying with us. We're happy to have her. But have you talked to her about this?"

Darren only called Olivia once after she moved to the Harrises. He did it to show he cared.

about her and the baby, and that was the only time he called. It wasn't that he didn't want to call more; he was just afraid to do it because of Hillary.

He looked uncomfortable. "I thought I'd talk to her after we talked it over with you and

Naomi.'

Tyler noticed his guilty look but didn't call him out. "Let's decide after you've talked to her."



Darren felt like a bad father and quickly asked, "How's she doing?"

"She did an NT scan recently, but the results are not good. She's doing amniocentesis in a few days."

Darren and Naomi frowned at hearing that.

"Does that mean there might be something wrong with the baby?" Darren asked, looking nervous.

Naomi was nervous too.

"We won't know until after the amniocentesis," Tyler said, trying to keep everyone calm. Darren instantly looked at Naomi, both filled with concern.

Chapter 265

Naomi asked, "I heard that it's common for some tests to show problems early in pregnancy. How's Olivia? Is she stable?"

Even though she wasn't the one expecting, she had taken the time to learn about these things and was naturally concerned. After all, the baby would be her only hope of survival.

She had a calm way about her since she was well-read on the topic.

Tyler glanced at her and said, "She's not really stable. Let's wait for the amniocentesis." He didn't show much emotion as he spoke.

Darren chimed in, "Can Olivia move around now?"

Although he was worried about Olivia, he was more concerned about whether the baby could be born as it might affect Naomi.

Tyler responded indifferently, "She's keeping the baby safe. If you think she'll be much better when you bring her home, I'm okay with that. I've been quite busy lately."

Darren wasn't happy to hear this. He was aware of the kind of care Olivia received with the Harrises, surrounded by skilled doctors. He doubted they could offer Olivia the same level of care at home.

After a moment, Darren said, "I'll discuss it with Hillary, okay, Tyler?"

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Tyler didn't seem to care either way.

Worried he might bother Tyler and Naomi, Darren left, saying he had something to deal

with.

As soon as Darren left, Tyler's attention was back on Naomi, who was resting in bed. His look was icy, and anyone paying attention could sense the tension.

Naomi kept quiet under his gaze, not daring to meet his eyes.

"Do you have anything to say?" he finally asked her. Then, suddenly raising his voice, he said, "There's only so much I can take from your games and suspicions!"

Tyler was under a lot of stress because of the complications with the NT scan.

Hearing his outburst, Naomi responded, "I had no idea this was happening to Olivia." "Of course, you didn't. You only care about yourself. How could you think of anyone else,

even your own sister?" he said, exposing her selfishness.

Naomi turned pale. "Tyler, you never mentioned the NT scan to me. It was my parents' idea. I didn't have a say. Don't their concerns make sense?"

Tyler couldn't hide his disbelief that Naomi was still trying to hide behind her parents'

decisions.

"Naomi, things can't always happen the way you want.

Chapter 266

Naomi was stunned. She was frozen, just stared at Tyler with shaking hands.

"Do you think I'm selfish, Tyler?" she asked, her voice shaky.

Tyler looked at her, his expression changing. "No, I think I don't know you anymore,

Naomi."

They had been together for years. He knew Naomi was spoiled at home and could be full of herself, but now, he felt like she was almost a stranger to him.

Naomi closed her eyes, not saying anything. Tyler also stayed quiet, then he walked away.

When she heard the door close, she felt as if her heart had fallen to a very cold, dark place.

Olivia was having nightmares again. She woke up suddenly at night, panting and scared. She didn't want to go back to sleep, so she forced her eyes to stay open.

She froze when she heard a car engine downstairs. She knew Tyler was back from visiting Naomi.

When he came in, she was sitting up, waiting. "How was your sleep?" he asked..

"Not bad," she lied..

Tyler looked at her pale face. Although she was fair-skinned, she looked even paler. She didn't look like she had a good sleep; instead, she seemed startled and restless.

"You'll have the amniocentesis in a few days," he reminded her.

"I know," Olivia said, trying to sound brave. She was mentally-prepared now.

Tyler looked worried but tried to comfort her by gently putting his hand on her head. His

touch made her feel a bit better.

"The baby is mine too. I'm here, no matter what, understand?" he said gently.

Olivia felt weak but safe with him. "Okay."

He looked down, with a soft warmth in his eyes. "So, stop worrying about it. Let's just

wait for the amniocentesis test."

This time, she didn't say anything. She just nodded.

Tyler finally removed his hand from her head.

Right after that, Olivia asked, "How's Naomi?"

The warmth in his eyes dimmed a bit. “Don’t worry about her. She just needs to look after her health. She’ll be fine.”

Olivia had no idea what had happened between them.

“It’s been a long time since I last visited her,” she said. She was actually worried that Naomi would get upset if she learned about the failed NT scan.

“Don’t worry, she’s going to be okay,” he responded, sounding cold.

Olivia realized it was pointless to worry. With Tyler there, Naomi would be okay.

“Rest now,” he said.

She nodded at that. She actually wasn’t sleepy anymore, but she felt better seeing him at

home.

Chapter 267

The family was really worried about the failed NT scan, especially Maisy. One afternoon, she decided to go to the church to pray, even though she usually stayed at home.

At the same time, Claude was leaving the church. He noticed it was being closed and saw some cars parked outside.

When he looked closer, he thought the cars belonged to the Harris family. Curious, he asked the priest, “Why are you closing the church now?”

The priest told him, “Ms. Maisy is here to pray for her soon-to-be-born great-grandchild, sir.”

Claude realized what was happening. He saw bodyguards and maids bringing in lots of offerings and figured it had to be the Harrises going all out for this prayer. He thought, "Are they doing all this because the baby might be in trouble?"

After that, Claude went on his way.

Later, Olivia received a text message from Claude asking how she was doing. They hadn't talked much since the party they both went to, so Olivia was excited to hear from him.

She replied, [I'm doing well, Claude. Thanks for asking.]

[If you need any help, just let me know.]

Olivia felt really supported by that and thanked him. [Thank you, Claude]

Their chat didn't end there. They kept talking, and Olivia shared a lot about how she was feeling and what was on her mind. Claude was there for her, offering kind words and

support.

Olivia was so tired that she fell asleep while texting and holding her phone.

Tyler walked into the room and saw her sleeping. He went to tuck her in and noticed she was still holding her phone tightly, as if she fell asleep while waiting for something.

Tyler gently took the phone from her and finished tucking her in. Olivia was sleeping so soundly that she didn't notice. She flipped over and slept on her side.

He watched her for a while and decided to leave her to rest and went to the study, thinking to leave the phone on the desk. But then, he got curious and unlocked her phone.

Right away, her chat with Claude popped up. He looked quietly for a long time, and just

then, the phone rang.

He stared at Claude's name and answered it coldly, "Hello?"

Claude was silent for a moment, surprised to hear Tyler instead of Olivia.

Tyler, sounding a bit sarcastic, said, "Looks like you've got a lot of free time."

"I was worried something happened to Olivia when she stopped replying, so I called to check."

"She's doing great. You don't have to worry about her," Tyler replied.

"She's been telling me how she feels. I don't need to hear it from you," Claude retorted.

Tyler hung up after a short response. He looked cold as the sound of the call ending filled the quiet study.

Chapter 268

Hillary was worried about Olivia after her NT scan didn't go well. She was so anxious she might never be able to bring her home because of that problem.

Since Olivia moved into the Harris family's house, she hadn't been able to see her. Wanting to know how Olivia was doing, she decided it was time to take action.

So, in the morning, she went over to the Harrises.

Olivia was in bed, trying to drink a soup supplement, but it tasted terrible. She could barely stand to take a few sips before feeling sick.

Tyler frowned when he noticed she was forcing herself. "Stop it if you can't drink anymore."

But Olivia wanted to do everything she could to keep the baby safe, even if it meant forcing herself to drink something she hated. She wouldn't leave even a single sip, no matter how bad it tasted.

The maid felt sorry for Olivia, seeing how hard she was trying.

Then, Olivia remembered something and asked, "Did you see my phone, Tyler?"

She hadn't been able to find her phone since she woke up from her nap the day before. She was sure she had it when she fell asleep.

Instead of answering, Tyler took the soup bowl from her and told her, "Slow down. You can drink it later."

The maid took the bowl with half of the soup still in it.

Olivia kept asking about her phone, "Did you really not see my phone, Tyler?"

Right then, Ben Eaton, the butler, came in and told Tyler, "Ms. Hillary is here."

Olivia froze. "Aunt Hillary is here?"

Tyler's expression softened a bit when he saw how Olivia reacted.

She didn't notice that. Smiling, she asked, "Is Dad here too? Are they here to visit me?"



Ben just looked at her and didn't say anything.

Compared to Olivia, Tyler seemed much more unbothered by the news, asking, "Did she just get here?"

Ben answered, "She's downstairs."

Tyler's face showed no change in emotion.

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Hillary ran into Ana as soon as she came in. It had been years since they had last seen each other at Naomi and Tyler's engagement party.

Back then, Ana made things difficult for Naomi, and Hillary felt angry remembering this. But quickly, she put on a fake smile and said, "Thanks for looking after Olivia all this time, Ana."

Hillary sat down neatly on the couch, and then the maid brought in some tea.

Ana didn't really care for Hillary's overly nice behavior. She knew exactly what Hillary was trying to do. After all, Hillary had arranged for the baby to save Naomi's life, and she knew she wouldn't be so calm

if not for that.

Ana had not expected Hillary to be so cunning.

Putting her teacup down, Ana smiled and said, "No need to thank me. Olivia is my daughter-in-law, so it's only natural we take care of her. And now that she's carrying our grandchild, there's even less reason to thank me."

Chapter 269

Hillary's smile turned stiff when she heard Ana speak. She tried to keep her smile. "I came to see Olivia."

Ana glanced at her with suspicion. "I know, but shouldn't her father be the one visiting? Why are you here instead?"

Hillary was stunned again, but she didn't show it and just stared at her.

Ana seemed not to care about being rude.

Hillary wasn't a pushover, though. She had resented Ana for years because of what she had done to Naomi, and she didn't want to stay quiet anymore.

"Olivia might not be my daughter by birth, but she's lived with us since she was a teenager. We treat her like our own, and she even has our last name. So, why can't I visit her? I'm not here to cause trouble. I just want to see if she and the baby are okay."

Ana, not really listening to Hillary's heartfelt explanation, just wanted to know, "What last name do you think the baby should have?"

Ana was tough to deal with. She stated, "The baby will have the last name Harris, not Jones. You can see Olivia, but remember, your family won't decide things for the baby."

Hillary was shocked and held onto the couch to steady herself.

Seeing Hillary's reaction, Ana continued, "Thank you for bringing Olivia into our family, and now a grandchild. I appreciate Olivia and the baby. But if you're thinking of taking the baby for your sick daughter, think again."

"What?" Hillary was furious, jumping up to confront Ana, breathing hard..

Ana remained calm but looked cold as she stared back at Hillary. Her face showed clear

disdain and disgust.

“You’re going too far, Ana! Tyler has to agree to this!” Hillary couldn’t understand how Ana could claim the baby as a Harris. In her mind, the baby belonged to their family.

Just then, Olivia called out to her from upstairs, “Aunt Hillary!”

Hillary looked up to see Olivia standing there. Olivia thought they both looked terrible, but she hadn’t caught their conversation. She only heard the part about needing Tyler’s

agreement.

Tyler stood next to her, watching silently.

Ana stood up, acting normal, and told Olivia, “Your Aunt Hillary is here to see you. Come have a chat.”

After saying this, Ana left.

Tyler’s face turned grim after witnessing the tension between Hillary and Ana.

Hillary, wanting to avoid any embarrassment, quickly cooled her anger and smiled. “I’m here to see Olivia, Tyler.”

He simply replied, “Olivia is here,”

Olivia felt oddly nervous, not knowing why Hillary had come suddenly.

Since Olivia shouldn’t be walking around much, Tyler asked the maid to escort Hillary upstairs.

“Please follow me,” said the maid. Hillary then went with her to meet Olivia upstairs.

When Hillary arrived, Tyler said to Olivia, "You two haven't seen each other in a while. Go and catch up in the room."

Chapter 270

Olivia clenched her hands for a moment and then let go. "Okay, Tyler."

Tyler walked away, leaving them by themselves.

Olivia faced Hillary and, worried that she wasn't familiar with the house, said, "Come with me, Aunt Hillary."

Hillary followed Olivia into her room. As soon as they were inside, she couldn't wait to ask, "What's wrong with the baby?"

Tyler didn't wander too far. He paused at the entrance to his study, glanced toward the bedroom for a brief moment, then turned away.

Olivia took a moment before answering Hillary, "The NT scan didn't go well. I'll need an amniocentesis."

Hillary sighed. "So, how's life treating you here?"

Despite not liking it, Hillary knew she had to tolerate things a lot for the baby's sake. She just had to wait until the baby was born, and everything should go well after that.

Knowing this, she must comfort Olivia.

And Olivia, seeing how Hillary was trying to care for her, understood her aunt's intentions. "I'm managing-" she started to say 'pretty good' but stopped herself, "It's

okay."

'It's okay'?

Hillary noticed Olivia had a few people helping her out, more than Naomi had when she was here.

Holding Olivia's hands, Hillary smiled. "I'm glad they're treating you well. Naomi and I have been so worried about you, which is why I came. But I didn't expect to bump into...

Ana."

Olivia sensed they had a fight. To that, she simply responded, "Ms. Ana is a nice person."

Hillary scoffed. "She's a nice person? She doesn't like Naomi."

Olivia chose not to respond to that.

Holding Olivia's hands tightly again, Hillary insisted, "You must take care of your health.

so that your dad and I won't be worried, okay?"

Olivia slightly pulled her hands back and mumbled, "Mm-hmmm, I know."

The shortness of her reply and her withdrawing her hands made Hillary's eyes narrow. What's that supposed to mean, Olivia?"

"Nothing." Olivia replied, her voice still emotionless.

Hillary secretly scoffed. Now that Olivia was staying with the Harrises, she was becoming defiant.

She didn't stop staring at her.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Hillary turned to see Ben entering. He said, " Ms. Hillary, Ms. Ana asked me to send you home."

Hillary's eyes flashed with anger, but she kept her face calm. "Where's Tyler? He didn't ask me to leave."

Olivia understood the tension. Tyler was Hillary's ace against Ana. He had been on bad terms with Ana for years because of Naomi.

Stuck in the middle of this difficult situation, Olivia remained silent, observing.

Hearing Hillary's question, Ben clarified, "Ms. Ana mentioned this is the Harris home, not Sandalwood Palace."

The implication was clear. Sandalwood Palace might be Tyler's territory, but here, Ana ruled.