

All Sins 271

Chapter 271

Hillary decided not to argue with Ana. She believed that with Tyler around, Ana wouldn't stand a chance of winning anyway.

With a smile, she remarked, "This is the Harris' home indeed, but if I'm not mistaken, Ms. Ana's last name isn't Harris, right?"

Olivia became even quieter after hearing that. Deep down, she didn't want Hillary and Ana to fight. She was worried that it might upset Ana and even cause trouble for Naomi.

But Hillary didn't seem to consider this.

Seeing Ben not responding, Hillary walked away feeling victorious. Just then, Maisy appeared. Standing at the doorway, she challenged, "I want to see who dares to misbehave in my house!"

Olivia was shocked and immediately looked at the door.

Hillary was also surprised to see Maisy, and she was even more shocked when she saw Ana standing behind her, looking smug.

"So, according to your logic, I shouldn't have the right to ask you to leave either, since my last name isn't Harris?" Maisy confronted Hillary.

No matter how gutsy Hillary was, she was startled the moment she saw Maisy. She didn't expect her to suddenly appear.

She wanted to explain, but Maisy cut her off and instructed Ben, "Get her out of here! We don't welcome clingy, filthy rats like this!"

Ben nodded and went to call security.

Olivia was stunned by Maisy's anger, realizing this was more than just about not liking Hillary. Now, Maisy was forcefully sending her away, showing no concern for how this might affect their relations or how Naomi might feel about it.

It looked more like Maisy and Ana showing their contempt for Naomi.

Olivia was getting more and more nervous. Right when she was about to speak, Tyler came out of his study because of the commotion. He walked into the bedroom and saw Ben bringing two security guards in.

Seeing them, Tyler, standing behind Ana and Maisy, asked, "What's going on here?"

Chapter 221

Ana and Maisy turned to him, while Hillary looked on, confident that these people couldn't touch her as long as Tyler was around. She was confident now standing there.

Tyler's gaze was icy as he observed the scene.

Olivia subtly took a step back, sensing the tension.

Maisy stood her ground, saying, "Tyler, we've always been a respectful family. I've never tolerated such disrespect in our home."

She had tolerated Naomi and her family all these years, and she had fought with Tyler many times because of them.

Tyler's expression remained cool. "Shouldn't you have discussed it with me before deciding to send a guest away?"

"Tyler, are you really defending someone so unreasonable?" Maisy shuddered, clearly

mad.

Tyler glanced at Ana, ignoring her protest. "Grandma is getting old. Why are you dragging her into this? What's your reason this time?"

Ana scoffed. "Grandma thinks that the mother of a wreck is bad luck for our family."

Hillary felt like she couldn't breathe when she heard those words. She was enraged.

"You-" she shouted, "Who are you calling a wreck?! Who says bad luck?! Don't you see why this happened to Naomi? It's because of your curse, she got sick from all the anger you threw at her! She's been with Tyler for so long, and you never supported them! She tried so hard to please you for years and suffered a lot because of you! You caused her pain, and now you call her a wreck! You're too much, Ana!"

Hillary was so loud it hurt their ears. Olivia was really shocked to see this.

She kept shrieking, "You're evil!"

Ana just stood there, not arguing back. She looked at Hillary with a smile. "Didn't I give her a chance? She's just unlucky. Why else would this happen right after getting engaged? It seems she's not meant to be Mrs. Harris."

Ana's words were heartless. No mother could stand such words.

Hillary lost it, yelling like she was out of her mind, "I'm going to kill You're always saying mean things about Naomi!"

1, Ana! You b*tch!

Tyler watched the mess unfold in front of him, frowning, not expecting such a thing to

happen.

Olivia was terrified of Hillary's reaction. She kept moving back until a maid came to support her, worried she might be too scared.

However, Hillary didn't stop. She kept insulting Ana with hatred.

Ana looked proud, enjoying Hillary's breakdown. Her behavior was exactly what Ana

wanted to show Tyler.

Tyler was getting more upset by the minute. His temples were throbbing.

Finally, he stepped in to calm things down. He told the guards behind Ben, "Please take Ms. Hillary home."

They approached her quickly and grabbed her.

Hillary was still upset and didn't realize what was happening at first. She looked at Tyler.

He told her, "Please go home."

Hillary froze and stopped trying to resist. Seeing she was calmer, Tyler added, send her home.

"Please

The guards were nice to Hillary, saying, "Come on, Ms. Hillary. Let's get you home."

Hillary then realized she had played into Ana's hands. Her outburst was just what Ana wanted Tyler to see, to turn him against Naomi.

Feeling weak and sorry, she looked back at Tyler as the guards led her away, her face filled with regret.

But he didn't look at her. She left feeling like she was a puppet, with the guards guiding her.

Ana's smile grew wider, and she looked at Tyler with a look that said she had proved her point about his future mother-in-law.

"You should stop," he told her, clearly not pleased with her gloating.

Ana just scoffed and said to Maisy, "That must have been a shock, Mom. Let's get you to your room."

And they left without another word.

Chapter 273

After all the confusion and noise, things finally quieted down.

Olivia stood there, not sure what to say. Tyler remained standing too.

Olivia thought about Hillary, who was part of the Jones family. She wondered if she

should defend Hillary, but in the end, she chose to stay silent.

Tyler, on his side, really hoped Olivia wouldn't get involved. Finally, he told the maid, "Take her to rest."

As he left, Tyler looked tense.

The maid gently took Olivia's hand and said, "Let's get you to bed, ma'am."

Olivia felt really weak and let the maid help her to bed.

Hillary was restless on her way home. She thought about calling Naomi to tell her what happened, but she dared not do it when she took her phone out.

She knew Naomi would be really upset with her for causing trouble at the Harrises.

Holding her phone, Hillary tried to calm down.

Meanwhile, Naomi, who had no idea what Hillary did, was in her room looking at old photos.

Olivia couldn't stop thinking about what had happened.

Nina Rogers, the maid, saw Olivia looking really worried and told her, "You shouldn't about it. It's not your problem."

worry

"I know," Olivia replied.

However, Olivia couldn't help but wonder if it really had nothing to do with her, given it involved the Jones family. She kept listening for any noise downstairs, but everything

was silent.

She grabbed Nina's hand and asked, "What's the problem between Ms. Ana and Naomi? Why did she treat her like that?"

Nina replied, "It's better if you stay out of it. You don't want to get dragged into their problems."

Olivia went quiet after Nina's advice, letting go of her hand.

The next day, Olivia was still worried. She wanted to call Darren but couldn't find her phone.

"Have you seen my phone?" she asked Nina.

Nina had no idea where it was. "Where did you put it yesterday?"

Just then, Tyler came in.

Nina quickly stood up, while Olivia stayed in bed.

"Sir, she's looking for her phone," Nina informed him.

Chapter 274

Tyler looked at Olivia when she heard Nina. Just then, another maid, Sofia Brooks, walked in. She went to Tyler and asked, "Sir, is this ma'am's phone?"

He turned around when he heard her and then glanced at Olivia. "Is this it?"

Olivia was surprised that Sofia had her phone. "Yes, that's mine. Where did you find it?"

She quickly grabbed the phone and tried to turn it on. Despite pressing the power button several times, it wouldn't start.

Olivia mumbled, "What's wrong? Why won't it turn on?"

That's when Tyler suggested, "Maybe the battery's dead?"

"I'm not sure what's wrong," Olivia responded, puzzled.

"Try charging it," he said.

Nina hurried to fetch the charger. Everyone expected the phone to turn on once it was plugged in, but nothing happened.

"Ma'am, it looks like it's broken," Nina remarked.

"How did it get broken?" Olivia examined the phone closely, then turned to Sofia. "I found it downstairs while I was cleaning. I didn't know it was yours until I asked," the latter explained.

Olivia found it strange that her phone ended up downstairs since she had been in her room lately. She continued to fiddle with the phone, trying to turn it on, but to no avail.

"Can't get it to work?" Tyler asked.

"It seems like it won't turn on," Olivia admitted, looking disappointed.

Tyler then said to Sofia, "There's a spare one in my room. Bring it over."

Sofia hesitated before answering, "Okay," and then headed to Tyler's room.

“Is that alright with you, Tyler?” Olivia looked up, “I could try to get this one fixed. Maybe it’s not completely broken.”

“Forget about it if it’s already broken. I have an extra one lying around,” Tyler reassured

her.

Sofia returned soon after with the new phone.

“Give it a try,” Tyler encouraged.

She handed it to Olivia. It was the latest iPhone. The phone was white, a good match for

her.

Olivia found it odd. The phone seemed less like a spare and more like it was specifically bought for her.

But she didn’t dwell on it. After switching on the new phone, she attempted to insert her old SIM card, only to find that it wasn’t working.

“Is the SIM broken too?” Tyler asked.

Now Olivia was truly worried. She had saved many important contacts and data on her old phone.

She kept removing and inserting the SIM card, but it was no use.

Tyler, however, remained calm as he watched her struggle. “There’s a new SIM card in the box. Use that for now,” he suggested.

Olivia was bewildered. “Why did everything stop working all of a sudden?”

Chapter 275

Olivia agreed to use Tyler’s phone and SIM card for now. “Okay. Thanks, Tyler. I’ll use your phone and SIM card for now.”

Tyler didn’t say much in return. He waited a bit, watching Olivia set up the new phone, and then told her, “I need to go somewhere. Look for Nina if you need anything,” before he started to leave.

Recalling something, Olivia quickly called out to him, “Tyler, about Aunt Hillary yesterday-

But Tyler frowned and stopped her mid-sentence. “It has nothing to do with you. Stop asking about it.”

She felt hurt by his words and held the phone tightly. “Got it,” she replied,

understanding that Tyler didn’t want her involved.

She knew she just needed to focus on staying healthy and having a healthy baby. Everything else was not her concern.

Tyler left without saying more, leaving Olivia sitting there, feeling alone. Sofia, who had been in the room, left quietly too, and Olivia hardly noticed. Her mind was occupied with what happened yesterday.

Nina tried to comfort her. “I’ve told you to just take care of your health. Everything else has nothing to do with you.”

Olivia responded quietly, “I know.” She knew she should focus on her health, but she couldn’t stop worrying about her family and the situation.

But in the end, she didn’t call home.

The next morning, Olivia went downstairs and saw Maisy in the living room. She greeted her warmly, "Grandma."

Maisy went to her and held her hands. "What happened yesterday has nothing to do with you. I like you very much. Please don't mind what we said."

Olivia listened and replied politely, "I know, Grandma."

The nicer and more gentle she acted, the more Maisy liked her. She patted her hand and

said, "You're such a good girl."

Olivia knew Maisy and Ana had no ill intentions toward her, but she felt like an outsider caught between the Jones family and Naomi. She was stuck in a tough spot.

After a while, she finally said, "Grandma, Naomi is actually great." She wasn't even sure what she was trying to say. Her thoughts were all over the place.

But Maisy didn't seem to agree. She looked at Olivia with more love but also concern. "You're too young..." She sighed and continued gently, "You wouldn't say such things after you give birth to the baby."

Olivia didn't fully understand her. She looked worried.

She hadn't seen Tyler much lately and didn't know how things were going with the family issues.

She also thought about her phone and how she couldn't contact anyone she knew. Claude had responded to her messages before, but she had been too tired to reply properly.

Chapter 276

Olivia let her imagination run wild, wondering what had happened to her phone. Oddly enough, this worry made her forget about something else she was nervous about. She hardly thought about the amniocentesis.

Before she knew it, three days had passed. On the fourth day, she finally saw Tyler. He came back in the morning, right when she had woken up, and stood near the bed. She was feeling much better and had started to move around more.

As soon as she saw him enter, she called out, "Tyler."

He looked a bit annoyed at first, but his expression softened when he saw her. He walked over to her. "Go get changed. We're going to the hospital."

Olivia remembered that today was the day for her to have the test at the hospital. She had thought she would go alone.

Hearing Tyler, she felt nervous. "Okay."

Tyler then went to shower and get dressed, leaving her waiting in the room. About twenty minutes later, he came out ready to go. "Let's go."

Olivia couldn't help but wonder if he had been with Naomi the past three days, dealing with the situation. Her mind wandered, and she froze.

Tyler put on his coat and stood in front of her. He looked at her for a while before asking, "What's up? You look lost. What are you thinking about?"

Olivia snapped back to her senses. She looked up at him quickly, finding herself very close to him. Her face and ears turned bright red.

Tyler stared at her flushed face, not moving. He kept looking at her but asked softly, "Why are you blushing?"

Olivia found him so annoying. Why did he have to make her feel so embarrassed? He wasn't being his usual serious self.

She felt stuck, unable to move or even breathe with her head raised.

Tyler seemed amused by her reaction, but only a slight smile showed on his face. "Don't you want to look away?"

He was so close that his nose almost touched her eyelashes. Somehow, Olivia managed to

push him away with her hands on his chest.

However, the moment she pushed him, Tyler grabbed her wrists. Her face turned even redder, and she looked up at him again.

"Okay, stop it," he said, his voice deep and had a certain allure.

Olivia thought it was the most wonderful voice she'd ever heard, better than any man's

voice.

Her heart started racing again, as if realizing she had made a mistake. She quickly looked down as she panicked.

Tyler held onto her wrists, watching her look up and down, puzzled. "Why are you looking down again? What exactly are you thinking about?" he asked, genuinely curious.

Chapter 277

Olivia felt like a coward in front of Tyler. She was so nervous that she couldn't even speak. She just stood there, hoping to go unnoticed.

Tyler smiled warmly at her and let go of her wrists. “No more teasing, okay? We need to hurry, or we’ll miss our appointment,” he said, buttoning up his coat.

Outside, Nina was waiting for them.

Olivia, feeling a bit upset, didn’t move. Tyler noticed she wasn’t following, turned around, and came back to gently take her hand, trying to get her to walk with him.

Olivia was taken aback by this and tried to pull her hand away, but Tyler held on firmly and gently pulled her closer to him. She accidentally bumped into his arm and was a bit dazed.

Nina laughed softly at the scene.

Looking up, Olivia saw Nina smiling at them, which made her stop resisting and quietly follow Tyler, like a well-behaved child.

They headed to the hospital for a special pregnancy test called amniocentesis. Olivia had read that it involved a long needle, which made her very nervous.

Tyler covered her with a blanket and tried to reassure her. “The test won’t hurt much because there aren’t many nerves in the stomach area. The doctors are very good at this, so don’t worry.”

Olivia knew they were in good hands with the hospital’s staff but was still scared. She tried to act cool and asked, “Will it take long?”

“Just about ten minutes,” Tyler replied, understanding her fear but seeing through her act. He caressed her cheek with his thumb and said, “It’s okay to be scared. You don’t have to pretend with me.

Pregnancy can be tough, and Tyler wanted Olivia to know he was there for her. He was so kind and supportive, that even the driver was surprised to hear him speak so softly—he had never seen him being this gentle with anyone.

“I’ll stay with you the whole time,” Tyler promised.

Olivia relied on Tyler more than ever, especially with the baby, and she thought about him every time the baby came to mind.

She knew it wasn’t right to rely on him so much, but she couldn’t help herself. It almost felt like the baby was playing a trick on her, making her think of him more than she should.

Olivia closed her eyes when he gently touched her cheek and then slid his hand to her neck, pulling her in for a closer embrace.

She rested her head against his chest, listening to his steady heartbeat. The worry she felt began to melt away, and she felt more at peace.

With a shaky voice, she asked, “What if there’s an issue with the baby?”

“We’ll welcome the baby no matter what. Our family can afford to care for it.”

Olivia was totally taken aback by Tyler’s words. It sounded like he was saying it was okay if their baby wasn’t born perfect.

What really mattered was the cord blood that Naomi was after. The baby’s health didn’t seem to be the priority.

This left Olivia feeling really mixed up inside. She wasn’t sure if she should be relieved or worried to hear that.

She couldn’t find the words to respond for a good while.

At the hospital, Olivia went through a test called amniocentesis. It was pretty quick, only about ten minutes.

Soon after, the Harris family staff, including maids and the butler, all rallied around her. They were all concerned about her.

Tyler was right there with her too. He leaned over and asked, "How are you feeling? Does it hurt anywhere?"

Sitting in a wheelchair, Olivia answered, "I'm fine."

Actually, she felt okay, just a little sore on her belly.

Tyler gently patted her head, suggesting, "Why don't you rest up in the room for a bit?"

The doctor said she should be up and walking in two hours if all went well, but

recommended she stay in bed for three days just to be safe.

Olivia nodded, understanding. The nurse and maids then wheeled her out of the examination room, while Tyler stayed behind to talk to the doctor.

After the test, Olivia felt really tired and soon fell asleep.

About thirty minutes later, Tyler entered her room. The nurse and staff were making sure Olivia was comfortable in bed.

When the maids tried to greet him, Tyler signaled for them to leave for now. The room darkened as the door closed behind the last maid, leaving only a dim light behind Tyler.

Once everyone left, Tyler sat by Olivia, who was sleeping but seemed restless, constantly holding her belly.

When Olivia woke up, she found herself surrounded by the Harrises. Maisy and Ana were right by her bed.

Maisy, concerned, held her hand. "Are you feeling any better, Olivia? Any pain?"

Olivia took a moment before responding, "I'm okay, Grandma. It doesn't hurt."

"Make sure to stay in bed, don't try to get up," Ana reminded her, showing her concern.

Olivia nodded. "I'll remember that."

Maisy felt so bad for her, saying, "My dear Olivia, you've been through so much."

Just then, Tyler came in. He walked to the bed and asked, "Do you want something to eat?"

Linda followed behind him, holding a thermos full of fresh food.

Maisy and Ana didn't say a word as Tyler came closer. Olivia looked at them and noticed they seemed okay with it. She was the only one who felt awkward.

Since she had been asleep for hours, she nodded and said, "I'm quite hungry."

Chapter 278

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Chapter 279

Tyler had Linda bring in the food, all of which were Olivia's favorites.

"Have some more eggs. They're good for protein," he suggested.

Olivia, feeling much better after a nap, eagerly started eating as Linda set the food before her.

The room fell silent, everyone's eyes on Olivia as she ate. Initially hungry, she soon found it difficult to continue.

Looking up, she saw the three people watching her.

Tyler spoke to Maisy and Ana, his tone indifferent, "She's fine now. You both can go."

Clearly, they were still in a cold war.

"If you need anything, just call us," Ana offered.

Tyler's response was cold. "The doctors are here for that."

Ana, dressed in a light, elegant beige, seemed to pale at his words. "Olivia is my daughter -in-law, carrying my grandchild. It's natural I'd be concerned," she stated, marking Olivia's place in the family and indirectly commenting on Naomi's current position.

Olivia clenched her fists, sensing the tension.

Tyler, understanding Ana's intentions, calmly asked, "So?"

Olivia felt a tightness in her chest, breathing deeply. She looked down with her lips slightly parted.

Ana scoffed, undeterred by Tyler's rudeness. "So, Naomi will never be part of our family.

Not now, not ever."

With those harsh words, she left with Maisy. Tyler scoffed as well.

Olivia sat in bed, feeling the air was getting thin. She didn't look up, trying her best not to get dragged into the conflict.

Tyler, unconcerned by Ana's words, turned to Olivia with a softer tone. "Why aren't you eating? Don't you like the food?" He then offered her some soup. "Here, at least have

some soup."

Olivia knew, despite everything, that Tyler would support Naomi against Ana's threats,

easing her worries. She realized that worrying was pointless.

'Nina's right. I shouldn't get involved. I just need to focus on the baby and give birth,' she thought, finding comfort in the idea.

Smiling at Tyler, she tightened her grip on the spoon and said, "Thanks, Tyler."

Her thanks sounded distant, like they were strangers.

Tyler, puzzled by her sudden gratitude, asked, "Why are you thanking me out of nowhere?"

“I can manage on my own, so you don’t need to fuss over me,” she responded, only for Tyler’s expression to harden at her words.

“Olivia.”

Chapter 280

Olivia had to stay in the hospital for one night for observation and went home the next day. Everyone at the Harrises was anxiously waiting for the amniocentesis result.

She noticed Tyler was surprisingly calm during these days. He didn’t seem worried and was always by her side.

Three days later, Linda dropped by. She walked into the bedroom where Tyler was busy with paperwork and said, “The results are out, Mr. Tyler. It’s all good.”

Hearing this, Tyler stood up. He’s tall and always looks dignified just by being there. Even though he’s usually quiet, he’s not too serious but comes off as grown-up and graceful.

“Everything’s fine?”

“Mm-hmm.”

Olivia, who was sitting in bed, finally relaxed.

Everything was okay. It really was...

She closed her eyes, relieved from the weight of her worries.

Tyler, still calm, said, “Good to hear,” then told Linda, “Thank you. You can go now.”

Linda looked relaxed too. "Alright, sir."

After Linda left, he turned to Olivia. "You'll be up and about soon. You should get out more."

"I'd like to visit my school," Olivia said.

"Of course," Tyler replied, ready to make her happy.-

Maisy was the happiest in the household after finding out the result. She showered Olivia with gifts, having them sent over by the maids.

The gifts piling up were fancy, each possibly as costly as a house. But Olivia wasn't thrilled; she felt overwhelmed and wished she could say no.

Tyler tried to cheer her up, "Just accept them. They're from grandma."

But Olivia had something else on her mind. "I'd like to go home, Tyler."

His smile vanished at her words. After a moment, he said, "I heard your dad's been busy. I'll take you home once he's back."

Olivia was doubtful. "Did he go on another business trip?"

Her phone was broken, so she hadn't been in touch with anyone. She had been wanting to call Darren, but she couldn't. She had no idea what he had been up to.

"Mm-hmm," Tyler said, "He's away on business."

Disappointed, she nodded. "Alright, then."

She actually missed Darren.

What Olivia didn't know was Tyler wanted to keep her away from the Jones family. He thought it unnecessary for her to be in touch with them, hoping to spare her from stress. Sitting by her bed, he looked genuinely concerned. "Let's go to the movies in two days. What do you think?"

Olivia wasn't interested. She felt it was important not to depend too much on him. Their relationship should be about the baby and nothing more.

"I'd

"I'd rather just visit my school, Tyler," she insisted, shaking her head.