

All Sins 31

Chapter 31

Tyler looked at Naomi, pretending to be mad. "Stop being stubborn."

Naomi sighed, realizing she needed to compromise. "Alright, I won't argue with you."

Tyler took a blanket from the nurse and gently wrapped it around her, seemingly worried she might catch a cold.

Trying to be playful, Naomi said, "No need to worry. We're just in Olivia's ward."

He replied seriously, "Alright, let's go."

Meanwhile, Olivia, who was lying in bed, quietly watched them.

After giving Naomi a warm hug, Tyler turned to Olivia. "I'll take your sister back. If you need anything, just talk to the driver, okay?"

Olivia answered, "Sure, thanks, Tyler."

As they left, Tyler and Naomi started chatting happily. Olivia couldn't hear their conversation, but she could see Tyler smiling.

Tyler rarely smiled, except when he was with Naomi. Olivia couldn't help but notice that.

Concerned for Olivia, Naomi asked, "Is Olivia going to be alright by herself in the ward?"

Tyler reassured her, holding her close. "She'll be fine. The driver will take her back to school later."

With a sigh of relief, Naomi nodded and walked ahead.

Back in the ward, Olivia remained in bed with her IV drip until evening, but Tyler never showed up. It was his driver who eventually brought her back to the Jones' residence.

In reality, she had been eagerly awaiting Tyler's visit, hoping to ask about Jacob's situation. However, her disappointment grew when he didn't appear. Reluctant to call him, she gave up on the idea.

When she got home, she found her father, Darren, watching TV. An advertisement about a new

medicine related to Naomi's illness was on the screen.

Olivia stood at the door, watching him intently, but he seemed completely absorbed in the TV program. She walked over and called out, "Dad."

He turned to look at her. "No school today?"

It had been days since she came home. She was surprised that her father did not even ask about that.

She stood there for a moment, feeling a sense of disappointment. Nevertheless, she replied, "I went

to school and visited Naomi."

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Darren sighed. "Olay, go rest," without taking his eyes off the TV.

In reality, Ollots still felt unwell and looked pale, but he didn't seem to notice. She stood there, biting her lip, and eventually turned and went upstairs in silence.

orning, Olivia called Tyler, unable to contain her worry about Jacob. She hesitated, fearing

the might bother him, but her concern was too strong,

Tyler answered the call in silence, and Olivia's breathing was barely audible.

He waited for her to speak but, after a pause, she finally asked, "Tyler, will Jacob be released on bail tomorrow?"

Tyler had just woken up, holding a glass of iced water. He was dressed in black pants and a long-sleeved t-shirt. Sitting on the couch, he replied, "I think so."

Olivia wasn't entirely reassured by his response and pressed further, "Are you sure he'll be released?"

There was a long silence before Tyler gave a flat reply.

However, Olivia wasn't satisfied with his answer. She mustered her courage and said, "Tyler, can we

meet?"

Chapter 32

Tyler wasn't sure why Olivia wanted to meet. After hearing her request, he fell silent for a few seconds.

Olivia continued, "I can go to you myself."

He remained quiet before finally saying, "I'll send you my location."

Her tense feelings eased, and she replied gently, "Sure."

Tyler ended the call first. After a minute, Olivia received a text message. It contained an address: Sandalwood Palace, Grand Continent. She held her phone tightly and pursed her lips upon seeing the address.

Olivia took a taxi to the location. When she arrived, she was greeted by a vast area. The security was strict, and even the taxi had to go through a thorough check. Inside, she was amazed to see a lake and a vast field.

She began to understand why people considered Naomi lucky. The Harris family seemed truly exceptional. While the Jones family was impressive, they paled in comparison.

The taxi stopped at a villa. After getting out of the car, Olivia entered through a grand wooden carved door and reached the lobby of Sandalwood Palace.

Tyler was in a meeting with his secretary, chatting by the bar. Olivia stood there, unsure of whether to approach. It was her first time here, after all.

Tyler paused his conversation with his secretary when he sensed someone entering. He looked towards the door and seemed to remember their meeting only upon seeing Olivia.

Their eyes met, and Olivia clenched her fists. She seemed tense.

His secretary, "You can go now."

Tyler said to his secretary,

His secretary nodded and said, "Of course, Mr. Tyler," before leaving the lobby.

Tyler's gaze remained on Olivia, who was a short distance away. He asked, "You said you wanted to see me. Why are you just standing there?"

Olivia started moving and walked toward him. She greeted him softly, "Tyler."

He glanced at her and then headed to the bar. "What would you like to drink? Water or orange juice?"

Although he asked, he already had the orange juice ready. Not wanting to trouble him, Olivia replied softly, "Anything is fine."

Tyler nodded and took out freshly squeezed orange juice from the refrigerator. He poured her a glass and asked, "Is there something urgent that made you want to see me?"

Trying not to appear too anxious, Olivia stood in silence.

Tyler slowed down while handing her the juice, sensing her hesitation. He put the juice down and

walled for her to speak.

"Tyler, what can I do for you? I'm willing to help as long as it's within my abilities." Her eyes were closed, and her lips were pursed, as if she was waiting for him to set conditions.

Tyler didn't expect this response after waiting for her to speak for so long. He raised an eyebrow as he observed her trembling face. "So, this is why you're here?"

After a moment of silence, he asked, "What do you think you can do for me?"

Olivia couldn't come up with an immediate answer. She felt troubled but gradually moved closer to him. As they got closer, she leaned towards his face, stopping just a few centimeters away from his lips.

Tyler remained still, watching her closely.

She inched closer and gently kissed him. The kiss was soft, almost imperceptible. He continued to observe her.

Olivia felt her heart racing as she pressed her lips against his. She then tiptoed, wrapping her arms around his neck, and kissed him softly.

Chapter 33

Tyler remained still, allowing Olivia to kiss him.

When she wasn't sure what to do next, he softly asked while looking at her, "Are you seducing me?"

The air felt thin as they stood so close, and Olivia was breathing heavily, her lips trembling

"No, I just wanted to express my gratitude," she replied.

His gaze was cold. "Do you think I wouldn't help Jacob?"

Olivia felt like the breath was being squeezed out of her. She had never considered that before, and it made her uneasy. She just wanted to ensure Jacob's bail

Tyler asked again, "What would Jacob think if he saw this?"

His words shattered the facade of calmness Olivia had tried to maintain. Her face turned pale.

He continued, "Are you trying to seduce me when you have no experience in such matters?"

Olivia opened her eyes and stepped back, panting heavily, feeling exposed. "I'm sorry, I thought it might help. I just want to do something for you and Naomi. It would be wonderful if I could get pregnant soon."

Tyler's tone was stern. "A girl should never compromise her dignity and judgment for a boy. Hasn't your father ever told you that?"

Olivia felt like she had lost her last bit of dignity. She was heartbroken. No one had ever given her such guidance. All she had known since childhood was her father's presence, which was both close and distant.

When had he ever advised her on how to behave with a boy?

Tyler's shadow loomed over her face, and she looked down as she stood before him.

He whispered in her ear, "Listen to me. Jacob will be released tomorrow. I've done everything I can. It depends on whether he wants to leave, understand?"

Olivia looked up, her eyes glistening with tears.

But Tyler stopped looking at her and left abruptly. She was in a daze, not expecting him to leave. She reached out and grabbed his sleeve. He stopped and glanced at her.

She whispered, "Thank you, Tyler."

His expression remained indifferent as he replied flatly, "Mm-hmm."

She let go of his sleeve.

Suddenly, he said, "I don't need you to do anything for me. Take the card."

Olivia was confused, not knowing what card he meant. He handed her the card she had given him

earlier.

“Take it” He showed it into her hand

She hesitated. If she accepted it, what would their relationship be?

She withdrew her hand.

He whispered, “I don’t mean anything else. I just don’t want you to have to beg people.” There was a subtle tone of concern and care in his voice.

She looked into his eyes.

“Don’t beg again. Naomi wouldn’t want to see you like that either.”

Chapter 34

Olivia believed that Tyler’s care for her stemmed from his love for Naomi. That’s why he took extra care of her, like the saying goes, “If you love someone, you will love everything that belongs to

She said, “Okay. I understand, brother-in-law...” But she couldn’t bring herself to say it, and her

words trailed off.

Tyler furrowed his brows for a moment but said nothing. He seemed to have accepted her attempt to address him that way, considering it something an inexperienced child would do

In the end, Olivia didn’t visit Jacob. She called his parents.

She thought that even if Jacob didn’t think of himself, he should think about his parents. Should he really throw away everything they had sacrificed for him just because of her?

The next day, Jacob was finally released from the police station when his parents arrived.

Olivia didn't go to meet him. Instead, she waited at school. She didn't inquire about him, and he didn't contact her either.

For the next few days, she stayed at school without going home or leaving the premises. However, Naomi called her to ask about Jacob. Olivia assured her that everything was resolved and expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thank you, Naomi. I appreciate what Tyler did for him."

Naomi asked her not to worry about it.

After they hung up, Naomi felt a sharp pain in her chest. The nurse was busy in the pantry, but she rushed out when she heard the commotion. She found Naomi had fallen from her bed.

The nurse dropped the tray of pills in her hands in shock. "Ms. Naomi!"

Within minutes, nurses and doctors rushed to her ward.

Olivia had been on her way to class after the phone call with Naomi. However, she received an emergency call shortly after. It was Mrs. Jones calling

She found it odd that Mrs. Jones was calling her at this time.

Before she could say anything, Mrs. Jones's panicked voice came through as soon as she answered, Olivia! Come to the hospital right away. Your sister has fainted!"

Her mind went blank upon hearing that.

“Olivia! Are you there?!”

She snapped back to her senses and quickly replied, “I—I am, Aunt.”

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“Get over here now.”

Mrs. Jones hung up right away, and Olivia rushed to the hospital

It was chaotic there. Tyler arrived just as the doctor was wheeling Naomi out on a gurney. He rushed to her side, calling. “Naomi? Naomi?”

But there was no response from her.

The top medical team surrounded her, and the doctor approached Tyler. “Mr. Tyler, we’re taking her to the emergency room.”

Knowing there was no time to lose, Tyler stopped calling out to Naomi. The nurses hurried her into the emergency room

Tyler turned to the doctor. “What are you going to do?” His expression was cold.

The doctor explained, “She may need a blood transfusion, but it’s complicated. She has a rare blood type, and we don’t have it in stock. We’re checking with other hospitals, but so far, no luck.”

“So what do we do now?”

The doctor appeared worried as he replied after a pause, “We might have to take a risk and use blood from her immediate family. Doesn’t she have a half-sister? Although their bone marrow doesn’t match, we can try to see if their blood type matches.”

Tyler frowned, considering the options.

Chapter 35

“Is there a risk involved?” Tyler asked.

“We can only try and see,” replied the doctor.

Tyler’s expression darkened.

Just then, Darren and Mrs. Jones arrived at the hospital. Mrs. Jones had overheard the conversation between Tyler and the doctor, and her tears were uncontrollable. She rushed to the doctor and grabbed his hand.

“Doctor, I’ve contacted her sister to come. the blood transfusion as soon as she arrives,

she explained.

Darren added, “Yes, she’s on her way.”

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Tyler asked, “Did you guys talk to her about it?”

Mrs. Jones responded immediately, “There’s no need to ask her. She’ll definitely do it for Naomi.”

Darren went along, “No matter what, our priority now is to save Naomi. Taking the risk is better than her life being at risk.”

The doctor said, “We might need a lot of blood from her.”

Mrs. Jones expressed her concern, "That's fine. Just proceed with it, we can discuss the rest later"

Tyler frowned.

Just then, Olivia arrived at the hospital. She spotted her father and Mrs. Jones immediately, along with Tyler standing next to them.

She hurried over and asked, "Aunt, Dad, is Naomi going to be okay?"

Mrs. Jones looked at her with desperation and cried, "Olivia, Naomi needs blood, and the blood bank doesn't have her type. You have to save her!"

Olivia froze for a moment, processing the shocking news.

The doctor inquired, "Are you willing to donate blood? It's a significant amount, and it might affect your health."

Olivia stood there, stunned and uncertain of what to say.

Tyler advised, "Take your time to think about it."

After a brief pause, Olivia replied, "I'll do it!"

Tyler was surprised by her quick response. He had hoped she would carefully consider it.

Mrs. Jones reassured, "Olivia is young, Tyler. Donating blood won't harm her. She can handle it."

Olivia fell silent for a moment, her heart pounding anxiously. She added, "Our priority is saving Naomi."

Tyler stared at her for a while, concealing his emotions.

The doctor, seeing their agreement, said, "Alright, now that it's settled, please undergo a medical check-up before heading to the emergency room."

Before Olivia could react, the nurses and doctor ushered her away. However, Tyler called out to her before she left.

"Olivia,"

She stopped when she heard him and turned to see him standing behind her.

He approached her with a serious expression. "If you can't handle it, tell the doctor."

After a brief pause, Olivia nodded instinctively.

Tyler continued to frown as he watched her. A moment later, he said, "Go."

As Olivia was being led away, she kept her eyes on him until she disappeared from his view.

Chapter 36

Outside the emergency room, Mrs. Jones was in tears, unable to contain her emotions. Darren tried to console her, urging her not to worry.

Though Tyler hoped that Naomi would be okay, he wasn't a heartless person. He didn't want to harm another person just to save her. That's why he had urged Olivia to think it through.

Moreover, besides him, who cared deeply for her, Naomi's parents hadn't considered the risks either, including Darren, who was Olivia's father.

At that moment, he couldn't help but feel that the whole situation seemed somewhat inhumane, even though he fervently wished for Naomi's life to no longer be at risk. He stood there quietly, closing his eyes for a moment.

A nurse asked Olivia, "Are you anemic?"

She wasn't sure; she knew very little about her own body. She replied softly, "I don't think so."

"Okay, let's take a look."

The nurse proceeded to draw her blood for testing. Olivia watched as the needle punctured her vein, causing a sharp, painful sensation that made her body tense up. But she endured it, keeping quiet.

The nurse said to her, "Hang in there."

And Olivia remained silent.

Once all the tests were completed, she was taken into the emergency room. Uncertain of what was about to happen, she could only follow the orders of the doctors and nurses.

As she entered the emergency room, her eyes fell upon Naomi, who was lying at the first aid station. Naomi looked pale, her lips devoid of color, and Olivia grew paler too when she saw her.

As she lay on the adjacent bed, she could only hope and pray that Naomi would be okay.

She had no idea how much blood they would take from her. Gradually, she began to feel dizzy, the room spinning around her. The only sound she heard was the constant beeping of the medical equipment.

The nurse asked the doctor, "More?"

The doctor answered, "Yes."

Seeing that Olivia was becoming increasingly pale, the nurse felt uneasy, but they had no other options. With determination, she continued to draw more blood.

Olivia had no sense of time passing. She felt utterly drained, and exhaustion overtook her, causing her to drift into sleep.

When she finally awoke, there was only one nurse beside her. All the doctors had gathered around Naomi

They were both brought out of the emergency room at the same time. Tyler rushed to Naomi's side, but he paused when he reached her. His gaze shifted to the bed behind Naomi.

Olivia lay there, completely pale and appearing exhausted.

Tyler hadn't expected this outcome. He bit his lip, standing by Naomi's side.

Outside the emergency room, Mrs. Jones and Darren had been anxiously waiting for a long time. They approached Naomi with great concern.

Mrs. Jones threw herself at her daughter, sobbing uncontrollably. "Naomi! Naomi!"

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She stirred momentarily, whispering when she opened her eyes and saw her parents, "Mom, Dad, I'm okay."

Darren held her hand. "Did it hurt, Naomi?"

Naomi remained silent, gazing at Tyler. He quickly bent down and gently caressed her face. "Do you feel better now?"

She said, "Yes, I thought I wouldn't be able to see you again."

Chapter 37

Tyler frowned as he patted Naomi's head and reassured her, "Don't worry, you be alright. You hear

Naomi trusted him wholeheartedly and nodded in response

He couldn't help but feel a delayed sense of anxiety. He gently held her head for a moment. Then, he

reminded Darren, "Olivia is behind her."

Darren snapped back to reality and hurried over to Olivia.

Olivia had been observing their interactions from her bed. Darren had just remembered her presence and approached her. Naturally, he cared about her, but his concern for Mac was on a completely

different level.

Tyler noticed everything, and his eyes turned cold.

Naomi looked up at Tyler and asked, "Tyler, did Olivia donate blood for me?"

Tyler tried his best not to let his concern show. He answered, "Yes. Your blood type is rare, and they couldn't find a match, so we had to ask Olivia to donate."

Weary, she closed her eyes and whispered, "Thank you, Olivia."

Tyler whispered to her, "Rest now."

Naomi nodded, and the medical staff wheeled her away, leaving Olivia in the room.

Olivia responded to Mrs. Jones and Darren's attempts to comfort her with silence and few words, but her eyes betrayed her disappointment and sadness.

Tyler stood at a distance, watching her closely. He noticed the emotions hidden in her eyes.

Mrs. Jones and Darren were primarily concerned about Naomi, who had just left the emergency room. They looked toward Tyler for information.

Tyler approached them and informed, "They've taken Naomi to the ward. Her life should no longer be in danger, she's stable for now."

Mrs. Jones said, "Let's go see her."

Tyler said nothing.

Darren agreed, "Since Olivia is alright, let's visit Naomi."

They chatted with Tyler, who responded briefly with an inscrutable expression, not offering much more information.

After they left, Tyler remained by Olivia's side, watching her closely.

Olivia seemed somewhat awkward as she whispered, "I'm relieved that Naomi is okay. I'm fine."

Cyle was uncertain about his role at this moment and pondered for a while before saying, "Thank you dine. Naomi is safe"

Shenotted "Win-hmm, it's all good."

She said suflete, as long as Naomi is safe, I'm truly fine." She knew that he was worried about

Fitover be insisted. "If you feel sad, Olivia, it's okay to cry."

She didn't want is cry, not at all. She was content that her blood had matched Naomi's. She mumbled,

Edon't want sy just feel a little dizzy."

Byler's heart achet when he heard her speak so vulnerably, almost childlike. He gently held her hand for a fires noment.

She felt his warm, dry hand, closed her eyes briefly, and remained silent.

ather a diort while he withdrew his hand and spoke in a flat tone, "Get some rest."

She nodded "Clay"

Chapter 38

Olivia had been recuperating at the hospital for the past few days.

In the meantime, Naomi had successfully pulled through the critical phase and was on the path to recovery. Her room was filled with liveliness and warmth, as the basked in the love of her parents and

Tyler.

However, Naomi couldn't help but think of someone. She asked, "Mom, Dad, where's Olivia?"

Mrs. Jones and Darren, who had been focused on Naomi's recovery, only thought about Olivia when she brought it up. Mrs. Jones reassured her, "Olivia is doing fine, dear. She just needs some rest"

Naomi felt guilty that her parents had been constantly by her side. She expressed her concern, saying, "Dad, you should visit her more often. I might not have made it without her."

Tyler remained silent, listening to their conversation. Naomi requested the nurse to turn on the air purifier in her room.

Darren smiled and said to her, "Sure. Your mom and I will visit her later."

Mrs. Jones comforted her, "Don't worry, she's doing well."

Naomi urged them, "Go now then."

They left the room at her insistence.

Naomi turned her gaze to Tyler. "Tyler, why didn't you remind my parents to visit Olivia? They're here with me all the time, and it makes her seem neglected. That's annoying

Tyler approached her after talking to the nurse and stood by her bed. "I can't be the one to do that. After all, she's your sister."

Naomi had received an abundance of love during her critical period, but now she felt compelled to

share some of it with others.

Tyler bent down and spoke gently, "Take care of yourself before anyone else."

She sighed and feigned annoyance. "Why are you like that as well?"

Tyler, who was distracted, just said, "Mm—hmm, of course I am."

Olivia's hospital room was filled with nutritional supplements, all provided by Tyler. He even arranged for a nutritionist to take care of her every day.

Although Olivia knew he did it to express his gratitude for her role in saving Naomi, she felt that she would have done the same for Naomi even without these perks, simply because they were sisters. She chose not to mention the acts of kindness.

Suddenly, Darren and Mrs. Jones entered her room, surprising Olivia. She sat up and greeted them,

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Pris Jones immediately said concernedly as she approached Olivia's bed. "Are you feeling better,

How you trading par

Parr weergented it made Olie quite happy. Instead of dwelling on her own condition, she asked

tioun doing well.

Mrs Jones comforted her, "Star's recovering nicely. Her life is no longer in danger."

just reassured

Olivia smiled grandly. "That's great.

Shares sighed. "Olive, you've endured a lot with Naomi."

peting louded, Olive responded with a heartfelt smile, "It's nothing, Dad, as long as Naomi gets

Mes futurs caressed her head. "Thank you, Olivia."

Star looked at Mrs Jones. It was a rare display of closeness between them. They chatted for over an hour, and Olivia cherished their company.

The following day, der gearing enough rest, Olivia visited Naomi again. However, the atmosphere in to's room was no longer as warm and cozy as it had been before Olivia's arrival.

Chapter 39

The room was filled with an eerie silence. In the room were the doctor, Tyler, Mrs. Jones, and Darren, all wearing solemn expressions.

Naomi, lying on the bed, had tears in her eyes, and despair filled her face.

The doctor spoke with a grave tone, "We're hopeful, but it's just the beginning. Although Naomi has overcome the crisis, her road ahead is uncertain. She can't live much longer without a bone marrow transplant or cord blood infusion."

Tyler remained silent for a long moment before addressing the doctor, "We understand. You may leave now."

The doctor left the room, leaving the others in solemn contemplation.

Olivia, standing near the door, spoke up softly, "W-What's going on?"

Tyler's gaze shifted to Olivia upon hearing her voice.

Driven by instinct, Olivia stepped closer to the bed. However, to everyone's surprise, Mrs. Jones suddenly dropped to her knees before Olivia, wailing at the top of her lungs, "Save your sister, Olivia!

The sudden act of kneeling shocked Olivia, and Tyler observed the scene with a cold expression.

Mrs. Jones didn't care about anything else; all she wanted was for Olivia to help save Naomi. Clutching Olivia's clothes, she implored, "Naomi can't wait any longer. Why don't you do IVF? I know it's torturous, but it's the quickest option."

Naomi protested, "Mom, what are you saying? Olivia isn't a tool for me. You can't force her into this!"

But Mrs. Jones remained unyielding, her desperation apparent. She begged, "The doctor mentioned that cord blood could save Naomi too. I'm begging you, Olivia!" She shook Olivia intensely, leaving

her bewildered.

Naomi intervened, "This is my life, Mom. You can't impose this on Olivia. How young she is! How can you ask her to undergo IVF when she's so young?"

The idea of countless needles and potential pain associated with IVF was daunting.

Mrs. Jones sobbed, "But what other options do we have now? She can't get pregnant. Tyler and Olivia need to speed things up!" Her words felt like an uncomfortable truth laid bare, causing uneasiness among those present.

Mrs. Jones seemed to have another idea and grabbed Olivia again, her actions bordering on hysteria." Olivia, why don't you move in with Tyler for a month? If you still can't get pregnant by then, we'll proceed with IVF."

Olivia felt like a rag doll in Mrs. Jones's grasp, as if she were about to be torn apart.

Meanwhile, Tyler's expression darkened as he watched Mrs. Jones's irrational behavior from the sidelines.

Mrs. Jones then turned to Naomi, as if seeking her approval. "What do you think, Naomi? Let them live together before Olivia tries IVE."

Naomi fell silent. In the face of death, desires burned intensely. She shuddered before turning her gaze toward Tyler, on the verge of tears.

Tyler met her gaze. "Naomi, do you not find this ridiculous?"

Of course, Naomi understood the absurdity of the situation, but she felt trapped with limited options. She looked at Tyler for a prolonged moment before finally saying, "If you're against it... we can try

IVF."

IVF carried certain risks, including potential complications from medications and added risk to endometrial cancer during embryo transfer, although the risk was relatively low.

Tyler said coldly, "Naomi!"

Chapter 40

Mrs. Jones pleaded, "Tyler, you love Naomi so much. Can you bear to watch her die?"

Naomi cast her gaze downward, unable to meet Tyler's eyes. Tears streamed down her face as she hugged her own body.

Tyler, with a mixture of sorrow and anger in his eyes, eventually looked away from Naomi. He suppressed his emotions, falling into a prolonged silence.

Finally, driven by his love for Naomi, he consented to the plan. "IVF takes too long. This is about Naomi. Even if we're seeking help, we need to ensure Olivia's safety. Naturally, we'll need her agreement for this."

In truth, Naomi had hoped Tyler would agree to IVF. She never expected him to choose the alternative. Was he blaming her for proposing such a drastic solution?

Lost in her thoughts, she remained silent.

Tyler paid no attention to Naomi's inner turmoil. Instead, he turned his gaze to Olivia. "It's your choice, Olivia. You have the right to say no."

Mrs. Jones still knelt on the ground, her eyes pleading with Olivia. As for Darren, he was crying in desperation too.

All eyes were fixed on Olivia, waiting for her decision. But did she really have a choice? From the beginning, it seemed she had none.

Trembling and clenching her fists, Olivia was cornered.

Tyler patiently awaited her answer.

Five agonizing minutes later, Olivia finally found her voice, her body trembling. "Do I have to choose?"

No one responded; they merely waited.

Mrs. Jones looked hopeful, as if she had staked all her hopes of saving Naomi on Olivia.

Olivia's lips quivered, and she struggled to find words. She felt as though she had no escape. Naomi and her father were silently pleading with her, adding to the overwhelming pressure.

Tyler, on the other hand, remained emotionless, seemingly wishing for the matter to be concluded if she declined.

"You must save your sister, Olivia," Mrs. Jones implored, clutching Olivia's hands with humility..

Seeing Olivia's continued silence, Naomi sobbed, "Stop pressuring her, Mom."

"Okay," Olivia managed to say. "Fine, it's your decision, as long as I can get pregnant.

Naomi collapsed onto the bed as if her spirit had been drained from her.

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For Mrs. Jones, whether it was IVF or living together, the method didn't matter as long as Olivia could conceive.

"Then we'll wait for one more month. If you're not pregnant by then, you'll proceed with IVF, agreed, Olivia?" Mrs. Jones asked, hoping that Olivia could conceive naturally. IVF carried certain risks to the child's health.

Choked with emotion, Olivia replied, "Okay."

Mrs. Jones breathed a sigh of relief and slumped to the floor.

Tyler looked at her indifferently after hearing that.

Olivia felt as though she were being tossed about like a speck of sand by the ocean's waves. She avoided making eye contact with Tyler, who stood across from her.

"Since it's settled, I'll take good care of Olivia," Tyler stated flatly, leaving Naomi unsure whether to be happy or sad about his words. She lay on the bed as if she had lost her strength.

Olivia didn't know if they were fighting. She thought there seemed to be a hidden meaning in what he said, but all she could do was remain silent.