

All Sins 311

Chapter 311

Alan said, "1 low. I got some people to find out who's running the project, and it turns out It's a newble from the company. You have so many skilled folks working for you."

Tyler just smiled, not saying anything right away. He looked up at the sky, lost in thought. After a while, he asked, "What, you want to steal him away?"

Alan grinned, "Me? No way. I just found out he's dating the Pearces' daughter. That explains how a newbie got to be a manager at Harris Group so easily. He's got connections."

Tyler kept smiling quietly. He swung his golf club while the others clapped. "Interesting," he said.

He watched his golf ball miss the hole. The people who clapped too soon froze, surprised.

Tyler was usually an excellent golfer, rarely missing a shot, which is why they clapped early. Missing the shot was awkward.

Tyler stayed cool and didn't react to their surprise. He replied to Alan, "Looks like you've found out the truth."

Alan noticed Tyler seemed off today. He didn't mention the missed shot. "Who doesn't know about Yancey Bank and Harris Group? Your brother-in-law, Mr. Claude, runs it. Even though your sister..." He paused, unsure if he should continue.

Tyler's face gave nothing away, just listening. Seeing that, Alan went on, "Even though your sister passed away sadly, everyone was excited about her marrying Mr. Claude. Even though it didn't happen, everyone in Tide City knows how close your families are. Mr. Claude even thanked Harris Group at their 20th anniversary recently."

Tyler smiled at that. He handed his club to an attendant and said, "You're well- informed, Mr. Alan."

Alan laughed. "How could I dare to poach your guys? No matter how gutsy I am, I wouldn't touch anyone from Yancey Bank or Harris Group."

Tyler chuckled and walked ahead.

Feeling tired after playing a bit more, they went to the lounge. That's when Tyler bumped into Dylan and others.

"You guys here too, Tyler?" they greeted him.

Tyler told Alan and his group, "I've run into some friends, so I'll catch up with you later."

After saying goodbye, Tyler joined Dylan. "Why are you all here?"

They were his old school friends.

Dylan smiled, "Just bored, thought we'd work on our muscles a bit."

Josh Wesley, another classmate, joined them. "We saw you playing. You seem distracted. You only played one round."

Tyler's face was emotionless as he replied flatly, "Let's grab a drink."

They agreed and moved to the lounge. Tyler ordered a glass of red wine and sipped it, looking thoughtful.

Dylan approached him, "What's up? Trouble adjusting to married life?"

Tyler just glanced at him, silent.

Josh came over too. "What's on your mind?"

Tyler leaned back, crossed his legs, and put down his empty glass, m "Nothing," he said, but then paused, remembering something. "Since when did you guys become so nosy?"

Chapter 312

Tyler smiled, but no one could tell if it was genuine.

Dylan said, "You were so distracted that you didn't even see the hole." He then asked, hinting at trouble, "What's up? Is your wife giving you a hard time?"

Tyler got up from the couch when he heard this. He walked over to the bar and poured himself more wine.

Dylan and Josh exchanged looks. They could tell something was off.

Tyler grabbed his wine glass and faced them. "She's fine," he said simply.

"Why doesn't it seem like it?" Dylan asked, his face full of suspicion.

Tyler replied, "Seems like you two are very interested in my marriage."

They didn't ask any more questions.

Tyler swirled his wine, his expression growing cold.

Later that day, Olivia was sitting on the couch in the living room, with Maisy nearby. Maisy sensed something was wrong and asked, "I heard you had a disagreement with Tyler?"

Olivia quickly responded, "We didn't fight, Grandma."

Maisy, observant as ever, didn't seem convinced. "Tyler isn't one to hold grudges. Just say something nice to him."

Olivia stayed quiet. She had been quiet for the last few days.

Tyler entered while they were talking.

Maisy looked up and asked, "Why did you walk home?"

"I parked the car a bit away and decided to walk," Tyler replied, stepping into the room.

The room lights highlighted his face. He wasn't smiling but appeared calm.

Maisy glanced between Olivia, who was sitting next to her, and Tyler, then asked, "Have you eaten?"

"I ate already. No need to get them to cook for me," he answered.

Maisy then turned to Olivia. "Tyler is going to shower, Olivia. Go get his clothes ready."

Olivia didn't move at first, even as Tyler stared at her. After a few seconds, she stood and walked over to him.

He looked away, his expression neutral, as she approached. Then he headed upstairs, with Olivia following.

Maisy smiled, relieved to see them together.

In their room, Olivia said, "Let me get your clothes, Tyler. "

She was just doing as she was told. As she was about to fetch his m clothes Tyler stopped her. "No need."

She paused, surprised by his response.

Tyler went to the wardrobe himself.

Olivia, remembering something, asked, "Um... Did Nina quit?"

He paused and turned to face her. "I fired her."

She looked at him, puzzled and taken aback.

"Why keep someone who just gossips?" Tyler said looking directly ather.

Chapter 313

Tyler's eyes looked so cold that it seemed like he could freeze someone.

Olivia was speechless. He didn't see how she reacted and walked over to the wardrobe.

Olivia watched him for a moment with her lips pursed before he left. She stayed put in the bedroom.

When Tyler came out of the shower, he told her, "I have work to do. Try to get some sleep early." Then he left the room and went to the study.

Olivia stood there for a while longer before she finally closed her eyes, coming to some kind of realization.

Downstairs, Maisy asked Ana, "What's going on with those two?"

Ana had just come back from her walk and knew exactly what Maisy was talking about. What do you think? They had an argument."

"Why did he get mad at her?" Maisy asked, puzzled.

"I'll talk to them again," Ana replied.

"Mm-hmm, you should," Maisy agreed, nodding.

"Don't worry, they'll be okay," Ana tried to reassure her, although she herself was worried, especially about the baby. She knew she had to handle things carefully.

Olivia finally moved from her spot in the bedroom and went to take a shower. Alisa asked if she should get Olivia's clothes.

"I'll get it myself," Olivia said, and she went to pick up her clothes before heading into the bathroom.

She closed the door and stood under the shower, letting the water wash away the soap. As she was showering, something suddenly came to her mind. Just as she turned around, she slipped on the wet marble floor and fell hard on her back.

At that moment, everything went blank for her. She lay there staring up at the ceiling light with wide eyes.

Alisa, who was changing the sheets in the room, found it odd that Olivia had been in the bathroom for so long. She went to the door and called out, "Are you done, ma'am?"

Olivia tried to scream, but no sound came out.

"Ma'am?" Alisa called again. When no one answered, she quickly opened e

the door and I saw Olivia on the floor.

"Ma'am! Ma'am! What happened?!" Alisa cried out as she rushed over to try and help her.

Meanwhile, Ana and Maisy were still talking downstairs when they heard Alisa's panicked skisa ran out of the bathroom shouting, "Ms. Maisy, Ms. Ana, Ms. Olivia fell!"

"What?!" Both Ana and Maisy's faces filled with horror as they jumped up from the couch.

Alisa then hurried to the study. Within two minutes, Tyler sprinted-from the study to the bedroom, his expression unreadable.

Seeing Olivia lying on the floor, naked, he quickly grabbed a blanket and covered her.

Chapter 314

Tyler was out of breath. He was breathing heavily, close to Olivia's face.

Olivia felt dizzy and hurt. She couldn't talk at all.

Just then, Ana and Maisy walked in. They were shocked to see Olivia like this, and Maisy yelled, "Oh my god!"

Ana ran over, looking very worried, "What happened here?! How did she fall?!"

The room was noisy, filled with Ana's and Maisy's voices echoing off the bathroom walls.

Ignoring them, Tyler picked up Olivia, who was wrapped in a blanket, and headed for the door.

Maisy, looking concerned, tried to stop him. "No, Tyler. You should put her down to see if the baby is okay!"

Tyler looked serious. "Please move. I need to take her to the hospital."

Maisy wanted to argue, but Tyler firmly said, "Move."

Ana quickly came over to calm her mother, "Mom, let him take Olivia to the hospital first."

Maisy still seemed worried, but Tyler didn't wait. He carried Olivia past Maisy, hurried out of the room, and then ran downstairs. They immediately went to the hospital.

Upstairs, Maisy cried out in fear, "Oh god! How did she fall while just taking a shower? I hope she and the baby are okay!"

Ana was also very anxious.

Naomi had been in the hospital room all day and felt unwell, so she asked her nurse, Emma, to take her for a walk downstairs.

When they reached the emergency area, Emma suggested, "Let's go back, Ms. Naomi. The air is not clean here, and it's too crowded. It's not good for you."

Naomi, who had been isolated in her room for a while, craved human interaction and didn't want to return to the cold, lonely room. Ignoring Emma, she walked on, but just then, a few cars suddenly stopped at the emergency entrance.

A couple of people rushed out of the first car, and before Naomi could see clearly, they hurried past her.

Emma quickly pulled Naomi aside, "Let's move, Ms. Naomi! Be careful!"

Just after Emma spoke, someone brushed past them. They stepped back quickly.

The people ran into the corridor as Naomi and Emma steadied themselves.

Naomi turned and thought she saw someone familiar. "Tyler?" She frowned.

They were at the country's best hospital, and Tyler was carrying Olivia was into the emergency room using priority access. He hadn't noticed the near collision.

Naomi stood still for a moment, and Emma asked, "Are you okay, Msm Naomi?"

Naomi paused, then realized, "That was Tyler, wasn't it?"

Surprised by the question and not having noticed the people from the car, Emma replied honestly, "I didn't see, Ms. Naomi."

Chapter 315

Naomi stared at the car parked outside again. Wasn't that the Harris' car? She felt puzzled about what was happening. Earlier, she thought she saw Tyler carrying someone.

"Could it be Olivia?" she wondered aloud before heading to the hallway.

Emma quickly followed her. "Where are you going, Ms. Naomi?!"

Naomi didn't answer Emma and continued toward the temporary ward, pushing through the gathered crowd. When she arrived, she saw Tyler gently placing Olivia on the bed. Doctors hurried over to assist.

Naomi's heart sank as she realized Olivia was injured. She tried to enter the room in a panic but was stopped by a nurse who mistook her for an outsider.

"You can't come in, Miss," the nurse said firmly.

"That's my sister in there," Naomi protested.

The nurse didn't listen and ushered her out. "Please get out!"

Feeling helpless, Naomi stepped back. Emma, worried Naomi might stumble, quickly reached out to steady her.

From the doorway, Naomi watched Tyler, who was completely focused on Olivia. He held Olivia's hand tightly and caressed her forehead with his other hand, his face filled with concern.

The doctor was checking Olivia, starting with the injuries from her fall. As he examined her legs, Olivia let out a sharp scream.

"What's wrong? Where does it hurt?" Tyler asked, his voice filled with worry.

After a thorough check, the doctor announced, "She sprained her foot."

Tyler frowned as he watched the doctor work. He kept holding Olivia's hand, waiting anxiously for more information.

Once the examination was over, Tyler asked the doctor, "Are you sure it's just a sprain?"

Olivia trembled from pain. Tyler gently held her face to keep her still, careful not to aggravate the injury at the back of her head.

"It looks like just a sprain, her bones are intact," the doctor reassured him.

Tyler glanced at Olivia's swollen right ankle, his expression solemn.

Olivia winced in pain, and as the doctor continued to examine her ankle, she cried out again. "It hurts,"

she exclaimed.

Tyler pulled her close, cradling her head in his arms while comforting her. His concern was evident in his eyes.

Watching from the doorway, Naomi felt weak. She nearly lost her balance. "Ms. Naomi, Emma called out, steadying her.

At the sound of Emma's voice, Tyler looked up and met Naomi's gaze across the room.

Chapter 316

Tyler was shocked, and his face quickly turned into a frown.

Naomi's face turned pale when their eyes met; she looked completely drained of color. She stood frozen, while Tyler continued to hold Olivia's hand.

In just a few short minutes, even Emma could tell something was wrong.

Olivia noticed Tyler's silence too. She looked up in pain and shivered when she saw Naomi at the door. Softly, she called out, "Naomi..."

Naomi took a step back, realizing that Tyler's eyes were only full of worry for Olivia, not for the baby. She thought that Tyler holding Olivia's face so tenderly was not just a simple gesture—it was how a man acts toward a woman he cherishes deeply.

Olivia was leaning into Tyler's embrace. Naomi wondered how they had gotten so close. Shouldn't they be keeping their distance? What was going on between them?

Naomi just stood there, silent. Suddenly, she turned and walked away.

Emma quickly followed, calling out, "Ms. Naomi!"

Olivia let go of Tyler's hand as he stood motionless. Then, Emma's voice echoed again, louder and tinged with panic, "Ms. Naomi--"

Tyler sprung into action at the sound.

Olivia was still processing the situation when he released her hand and rushed out. She fell against the side of the bed as he left, a sharp pain shooting through her arm from the impact. But she just stared blankly at the door.

Doctors and nurses rushed out of her room following the commotion. All Olivia knew was that Emma was frantically screaming for Naomi. The cries grew louder.

Tyler's voice cut through the noise, commanding, "Get the ward ready now!"

Olivia had never heard him so distressed.

The corridor filled with urgent shouts from the doctor, "Inform the om emergency department of the urgent situation!"

Alone in her bed, Olivia listened to the fading chaos outside. She could only grasp at the bedsheets, her stomach aching. She trembled and called out softly, "Is anyone out there?"

Chapter 317

Olivia was curled up in bed, holding her tummy and feeling very upset.

Tyler had rushed Naomi to the emergency room, where all the medical staff focused on her.

About ten minutes later, Ana and Maisy walked in. Ana was shocked to see Olivia in bed, all alone.

"Why aren't there any doctors here? There's a pregnant woman in need!" Ana yelled, clearly upset.

Since all the medical staff was busy with Naomi, it took some nurses and doctors a while for them to help Olivia. However, when they saw the situation, they quickly came over.

"We were short-staffed because of another emergency," they explained.

Still nervous and upset, Ana demanded, "Check on her now! What are you waiting for? Would you want to be responsible if something happened to her or her baby?"

Her tone made the medical team hesitant to reply. Just then, another doctor entered and said, "She's not in immediate danger. I've checked her before. Let's move her to the examination room now." He was the doctor who had initially checked Olivia.

Ana learned about the chaos as soon as she arrived. She was furious to hear that Tyler had left Olivia alone while he took care of Naomi.

Ana was livid and pale with anger as she questioned the doctor, "How serious is the other patient's condition? She's dying anyway! We need to focus on the pregnant woman. What if something happens to her or her baby?"

Maisy was only worried about Olivia and the baby. She went to Olivia, who was still curled up in pain, and comforted her. "I love you, Olivia. Don't worry, the doctor is here now. Tell me where it hurts." She gently held Olivia's face as she winced in pain.

Olivia felt overwhelmed with pain, unsure if her ankle or her tummy hurt more. Her expression was blank.

Ana continued to scold the doctor, "Listen, I don't care about the other patient, but if anything happens to the baby, it's on you."

The medical team didn't respond.

Maisy sensed something was very wrong with Olivia, so she urged Ana, "Ana, get the doctor here, quick!"

Ana looked at Olivia, concerned, and called for the doctors, who hurried in.

Naomi was still being treated, and Tyler stood outside the emergency room, exhausted and closing his eyes in stress.

Linda came out and approached him. "Mr. Tyler, the doctor said Ms. Naomi might not be able to wait until the baby is born."

He frowned.

"We're out of blood in the blood bank," Linda added.

"Find some. I'll pay whatever it costs,"

O

he responded.

Linda nodded and hurried off.

Just then, Ben approached Tyler. "Mr. Tyler."

Tyler, knowing why Ben was there, and looked at him.

opened his eyes and I

"Is she being looked after?"

"Yes, Ms. Maisy and Ms. Ana are with her," Ben replied.

Reassured that Olivia was in good hands, Tyler responded calmly, "Keep me updated on any changes."

Chapter 318

Ben fell silent for a moment before agreeing with Tyler.

Outside the examination room, Ana and Maisy waited anxiously for Olivia. As Ben approached them, Ana asked immediately, "Where is he?"

Ben hesitated under Ana's intense gaze, then said, "Mr. Tyler told us to let him know if anything goes wrong here."

Ana's expression chilled. "Let him know if anything goes wrong? So, he's off with someone else while his wife and baby might need him?"

Maisy, clearly upset, stepped forward. "Ben, you need to bring him here now!"

Ben looked worried. "It's a serious situation over there..."

"Serious?" Maisy snapped. "Her family's there to handle it, are they not? He's neglecting his wife and child to take care of that woman. That's ridiculous! Get him here, now!"

Inside the examination room, Olivia heard the heated exchange. She lay in bed, her eyes barely open, her lips pale.

Ben was silent, knowing well that bringing Tyler back was not possible. Naomi's situation was dire.

Tyler stood grim-faced outside the emergency room. Time was passing, and there was no news.

Suddenly, Linda burst into the quiet hallway. "We found it, Mr. Tyler! We've found a donor who matches Ms. Naomi's blood type."

Tyler turned sharply to her. "What do they need?"

"They're asking for 500,000 dollars," she said.

Without a change in expression, Tyler responded, "Pay them."

"Right away," Linda confirmed and hurried off.

Ten minutes later, the blood donor was rushed into the emergency room where Naomi was being treated. Tyler followed closely.

Linda, remembering something, asked, "Do you want to check on Ms. Olivia?"

Tyler tensed. "I'll stay here."

Linda nodded, slightly taken aback, and they both entered the emergency room.

Back in the examination room, Olivia had undergone several tests.

Surprisingly, the baby was fine m ve Despite a serious sprain on her foot and the back of her head, Olivia had managed to protect her pregnancy well.

When the nurse and doctor brought her out, Ana and Maisy rushed to her side.

Seeing Olivia in bed, Maisy's heart ached. "Are you in pain, dear?"

Olivia's first question was unexpected. "Is Naomi... okay?"

Maisy frowned, surprised by her concern for Naomi. "Why are you asking about her?" She couldn't hide her disappointment.

Chapter 319

Olivia didn't respond after hearing Maisy's words.

Maisy continued, "Think about yourself and the baby first."

While Maisy was talking to Olivia, Ana came over. Ana knew it made sense to ask about Naomi since Naomi was her sister.

Ana didn't say much, but she told Maisy, "Okay, Mom. Let's move her to the ward. She needs to rest."

Maisy gently stroked Olivia's cheek, looking worried about how pale Olivia appeared. "Alright, let's get her to the ward."

Ana stood beside the bed, quietly watching Olivia. "Tyler is with the doctor. He'll come see you later."

Olivia didn't reply to Ana. She was unsure if Ana was being honest.

After calming down from her pain, Olivia grew silent and lay there feeling a bit tired.

Ana asked the hospital staff, "Is there anything else we should know?"

The staff quickly answered, "That's everything, Ms. Ana."

Feeling relieved, Ana said, "Let's move her to the ward then."

Maisy and Ana stayed with Olivia in the ward. Not knowing if Olivia was just exhausted or in shock, Olivia seemed to have fallen asleep.

Maisy kept tucking Olivia in, showing her a lot of care, even more than she showed her own granddaughter.

At first, Ana only saw Olivia as someone to use in her plans. But after spending time with Olivia and finding out she was nothing like the Joneses, Ana started to really like her.

Ana asked the maid to bring food, even though it was late at night, so Olivia could eat when she woke up. After getting the instructions, the maid, who had been with them at the hospital, went home to prepare the meal.

While everything was quiet around Olivia, Naomi had just been brought out of the emergency room at midnight. Her condition was critical, and she looked like she was barely alive. Her eyes were barely open, and she seemed to have lost her will to live.

Hillary and Darren were in the hallway crying loudly. They hurried to Naomi's side as she lay with an oxygen mask, weak and barely conscious.

Meanwhile, Tyler, looking as if he'd been through a terrible ordeal, stood grim beside the gurney. With a hoarse voice, he told the crying parents, "She needs to be in the ICU. Let's let them take her."

Hillary sobbed, "She was fine yesterday! What happened?"

Darren looked stunned, his eyes dull.

Tyler didn't feel like talking, so he remained silent. He followed the staff as they took Naomi to the ICU.

Naomi survived the night and woke up the next morning, though she still looked very ill. The hospital staff constantly moved in and out of the ICU, and a line blood donor was on standby for 24 hours.

very ill.

Tyler stayed outside the ICU the whole time. The situation remained hectic.

Olivia woke up at 8 am. The ward was quiet except for the ticking of a clock. She opened her eyes and listened to it briefly before staring at the ceiling.

Just then, Ana approached her, noticing she was awake while talking to a nurse. She asked, "How are you feeling? Would you like something to eat?"

Chapter 320

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Olivia turned her head when she heard Ana's voice and saw her standing next to the bed, wrapped in a shawl. Ana still wore yesterday's clothes, which suggested she had stayed all night.

While surprised she did that for her, Olivia realized she was alone with Ana in the room. "How's...

Naomi?" she asked.

Ana seemed annoyed by the question. With a hint of frustration, she replied sharply, "Just focus on yourself and the baby. What about Naomi? She's survived so many close calls. She'll probably pull through this one too."

Olivia didn't say anything in response.

Ana noticed Olivia's discomfort. Trying to ease the tension, she softened her tone. "You should eat something. It's important for the baby," she urged.

Just then, Alisa came in with food and placed it on the nightstand. The delicious smell filled the room, but Olivia still had no appetite.

"Try it," Alisa whispered gently.

Olivia remained motionless, lost in thought. Ana, understanding her concern, eventually said, "I'll check on Naomi for you, but only after you've eaten."

"Thanks, Mom," Olivia replied, gratitude in her voice. She then began to eat slowly.

After Olivia started eating, Ana left the room.

Ben was outside the door. Ana, looking worried, asked, "She's awake now. Isn't he going to visit her?"

Ben seemed unsure. "It's a mess over there. I'm afraid... it's bad."

"Bad?" Ana pressed him for more.

"She's back in the emergency room this morning and hasn't come out," Ben explained.

"What? Again?" Ana paused, then asked, "Is she... dying?"

To Ana, Naomi's death might solve many problems. Ben, wanting to avoid the subject, answered vaguely, "I think she has lost her will to live. She has declined treatment."

Ana was taken aback. "She's lost her will to live," she repeated, her voice tinged with disbelief and relief.

She didn't respond immediately, her expression unreadable. Finally she said, "Is that so? Okay," and walked back to Olivia's room.

Meanwhile, Naomi's condition had caused chaos. She had vomited blood that morning and collapsed after refusing medication, leading to another emergency room visit.

Outside, Hillary had fainted, and Darren was visibly distraught. He cried and prayed for Naomi's recovery, offering to take her place in suffering.

Through all this, no one seemed to have Olivia on their mind.

Outside, the gloomy sky seemed to mirror the dire situation unfolding inside, seemingly counting down on Naomi's life.