

All Sins 321

Chapter 321

Olivia was eating when she suddenly started to vomit. It had been a long time since she had felt so nauseous.

Ana rushed over to her. "Why are you throwing up all of a sudden?"

Alisa was patting her back, trying to comfort her, when Olivia asked, "Have you heard anything about Naomi?"

Ana was surprised by Olivia's concern. "She might not make it this time," she said bluntly. "They've already warned us a few times that she's in critical condition. Hillary fainted."

Hearing this, Olivia crawled into bed, looking devastated.

Ana tried to reassure her, "It's fate, Olivia. It's not your fault. Focus on your baby, and don't worry about anything else."

Olivia's face turned even paler.

Maisy visited the hospital at 10 am with some food for Olivia. She cared deeply for her and felt her pain.

But when Maisy noticed Olivia's somber expression and silence, she looked at Ana, who nodded slightly, indicating something bad had happened to Naomi.

Maisy was now also upset. She cared so much for Olivia and the baby. She gently touched Olivia's hand, which lay on the blanket. "You're a good person, Olivia. Take care of yourself. Your family needs you," she said soothingly. "Try to eat something, okay? I'll help you."

At around 11 am, Naomi was wheeled out of the emergency room, looking pale.

Tyler was visibly stressed, as if he had been through a battle. Linda followed him closely. ' Mr. Tyler, Ms. Hillary is awake. She's been crying and is standing by the window, wanting to jump."

Tyler didn't seem to hear her at first, focused on following Naomi's gurney. Finally, he replied, "Let her be. No need to stop her." He then turned away and followed Naomi into the ICU.

Linda felt overwhelmed by the situation and unsure of what to do next. She decided to check on Hillary.

Meanwhile, in the ICU, the nurses were busy attending to Naomi and changing her oxygen

mask.

Suddenly, Naomi opened her eyes, which had seemed lifeless just m moments before. Tyler was right beside her, watching intently.

Nagm With the last of her strength, Naomi whispered, "Tyler.."

He quickly took her hand.

"Do you... love me?" she asked, her voice weak.

Tyler looked intensely at her pale face, his expression tense.

"There's no point in living if you don't..." Her dry lips quivered as she added, "Remove the oxygen. Let me die..."

Naomi's eyes looked empty. She believed that love was everything to her, and without it, her life would mean nothing. She breathed so softly that it seemed like she might stop breathing at any moment.

"I'll accept it if you don't love me anymore, Tyler," she said weakly.

Hearing this, Tyler squeezed her hand tighter and replied in a steady voice, "How could I stop loving you?"

He looked serious as he focused on her. "Don't we both dream of having a child? We will, "Olivia once you're better. We'll have a wonderful family," he continued after a brief pause. is just like a sister to me. Don't you get it?"

Naomi lay still, just looking at him as he spoke.

Bending down, Tyler whispered in her ear, "I will always love you, Naomi. I'm waiting for you to recover. Once you're better, our life together will get even better."

His whispers painted a picture of their future together. Naomi blinked, and a spark seemed to return to her eyes. She let out a small laugh. "Really?"

"Of course," Tyler assured her, holding her hand firmly and gently touching her thin cheek.

She smiled, visibly comforted, and murmured, "That's great. Everything is amazing." Hope began to sparkle in her eyes.

After touching her cheek a while longer, Tyler advised, "Be good, don't be stubborn. Listen to the doctor."

It took her a moment, but then Naomi nodded. "Okay..."

The medical staff had been watching quietly from a distance, careful not to disturb the moment. They only approached Naomi after Tyler let go of her hand. For over ten minutes, she cooperated with everything they did.

Olivia didn't see Tyler for the next five days, nor did she know how Naomi was doing.

On the sixth day, Darren visited her. "Naomi is doing much better now," he informed her. Relief filled her, and she smiled genuinely. "Really? That's great. I'm so glad she's okay."

the family. Thankfully, she was stable now. She wasn't completely healed, e but her life was no longer in danger.

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Darren felt guilty as he talked to Olivia. Smiling, he said, "You're my child too. I treat you and Naomi the same, but I can't show it too much with you. After all, I have to consider your Aunt Hillary's feelings. I did her wrong."

Olivia replied, "I know, and I get why you do it. Don't worry about it."

He wanted to say more, but then Alisa knocked on the door and walked in. She said to Olivia,

"You should rest, ma'am."

Darren paused and looked at Alisa, surprised by her interruption. There were still things he wanted to say, and he looked over at Olivia.

Olivia told him, "I'm quite tired, Dad. You should go home and be with Aunt Hillary."

He didn't expect her to say that and was silent for a moment before agreeing, "Alright, rest well. I'll go now.'

"Mm-hmm," she responded.

Darren had no choice but to leave. Alisa watched him stand at the door momentarily before he left quickly.

As soon as he was gone, Alisa entered the room.

Olivia said she was going to rest, but she wasn't tired at all and just stared out the window.

Noticing her mood, Alisa asked, "Would you like something to eat?"

"No," Olivia replied. She just wanted some quiet.

Ana, who had sent Alisa, watched Darren leave. She knew the Jones family well enough- Darren, Hillary, all of them were despicable. She knew he was up to no good to be visiting Olivia.

After Darren left, Ana entered the room. "It's so cold today. Why is the window open?" she asked Alisa.

Alisa quickly closed the window.

Then, Olivia, hearing Ana's voice, turned to her. Ana suggested, "Watch TV if you're bored."

"Okay," Olivia agreed.

Ana didn't stay much longer. After checking on Olivia, she left.

Outside the ward, Ben was waiting.

"Is Tyler still not coming?" Ana asked him.

Ben seemed troubled by the question and didn't answer.

Ana scoffed. "Since that woman is not I should visit her."

She started to walk to Naomi's ward, but Ben stopped her. "Ma'am he'll be "Ma'amchebe here soph. He's just waiting for things to settle down."

Ana was annoyed but didn't want to cause a scene. She stared at him coldly and then said, " Fine, I'll visit her in a few days."

She scoffed again and left.

That night, Ana went home to rest after spending several ral days at the hospital Olivia stayed in her room, with only Alisa for company.

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Olivia was lying in bed with her eyes closed. Alisa didn't want to bother her, thinking she was asleep, so she went to bed too."

But Olivia wasn't asleep. She was awake, feeling her stomach and listening to the noises in the ward all night long.

In the morning, around 10 o'clock, Ana came in. The first thing she asked was, "Didn't Tyler come?" Alisa didn't know how to answer her.

Ana looked upset and walked into the ward.

Olivia, who was eating breakfast, saw her and said, "Mom."

Ana didn't respond to Olivia. Instead, she said to Alisa, "Take this to Naomi."

Hearing this, Olivia stopped eating for a moment. Ana was obviously trying to remind Tyler to visit.

Alisa understood what Ana meant. She quietly took the thermos from Ana and hesitantly said, "Okay, ma'am."

She took the thermos to the ICU but couldn't go inside. She had to wait outside. The nurse on duty saw her and asked, "Can I help you?"

Alisa replied, "Hi, this is for Ms. Naomi. Could you please give it to her?"

The nurse took the thermos and said, "Sure, you can go now. I'll make sure she gets it."

Alisa nodded and left.

Meanwhile, Tyler was in the ICU with Naomi, feeding her soup. Linda brought the thermos to him and said, "Mr. Tyler, Ms. Ana sent this food."

Tyler just glanced at the thermos and knew what Ana was trying to do. He looked away and told Linda, "Throw it away."

Linda was shocked and hesitated, not knowing what to say next.

Naomi, who was getting better, understood Ana's intention as well and said softly, "Wouldn't it be mean, Tyler?"

Tyler continued feeding her the soup and said, "What's mean about it?"

"She sent it because she cares. Maybe | should try some, Naomi suggested.

"Aren't you already eating? This is enough," Tyler replied. He gave her another spoonful of soup, but she didn't open her mouth and just stared at him.

He said, "Eat it before it gets cold."

Linda, still holding the other thermos,

was unsure what

Naomi reluctantly sipped the soup. She stil looked weal that? She

meant well."

Tyler asked calmly, "Do you really, think she meant

That question left Naomi silent.

Chapter 326 Tyler looked at her and continued feeding her the soup. "Drink up, stop thinking about it."

Olivia was smiling brightly. That day, Maisy visited her, sharing stories from her past. Olivia listened and laughed softly from time to time.

Seeing Olivia's improvement, Maisy grinned. "You look so beautiful when you smile. | love it."

Olivia had been in the hospital for a week, but Tyler hadn't visited. Maisy and Ana kept quiet about Tyler's absence around Olivia. Olivia seemed calm and unbothered by any of this. She just wanted to rest while in the hospital.

She understood why Maisy was there. Since Olivia started living with them, Maisy has always treated her like a granddaughter. Grateful, Olivia always responded with a smile to Maisy's jokes to ease her worries.

Maisy took her hand. "Once you're out of here, I'll show you my jewelry box and give you all the nice pieces.

"Thanks, Grandma," Olivia replied with a smile.

"You don't need to thank me," Maisy responded warmly. "You're my only granddaughter-in-law. What I have will be yours someday."

Olivia didn't respond.

Maisy patted her hand again and sighed. The reason behind her sigh remained unknown.

She tried to spend as much time with Olivia as possible and stayed with her throughout the morning. Her energy was limited, so by the time afternoon arrived, she was tired. After they had lunch together, Maisy

went home to rest.

Olivia spent the rest of the day in bed until she finally decided to get up

As she moved to stand, Alisa asked, "Are you going for a walk?"

The moment Olivia put weight on her foot, she winced from a sharp pain. Alisa quickly supported her. "Are you alright?"

After adjusting to the pain, Olivia shook her head. "I'm fine."

"I think you should lie down," Alisa suggested. "Your sprain is pretty bad."

Ignoring the advice, Olivia was tired of lying

Still struggling with the pain, she changed her log W Wheelchair?"

The maid hesitated but agreed. After helping Olivia into

"Take me to my sister," Olivia instructed. Alisa paused, unsure. "Ma'am..."

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Alisa spoke in a hushed tone, but Olivia didn't react; she simply bowed her head.

Uncertain of what to do next, Alisa paused until Olivia broke the silence, "Let's go. I just want to see my sister."

With a brief hesitation, Alisa guided her toward the intensive care unit.

Reaching the doors of the intensive care unit, Olivia stood up from her wheelchair. Suddenly, a voice called out, "Ma'am..." Turning around, Olivia faced Tyler's secretary.

Linda, surprised to see her, showed a flicker of shock, but Olivia ignored it, gripping the wheelchair firmly. "I'm here to see my sister," she stated plainly.

Approaching her, Linda relayed some news, "Ms. Naomi is stable now, so there's no need to worry."

Olivia fell silent upon hearing this.

"Are you... okay?" Linda asked, concerned. She hadn't visited Olivia recently and was out of touch with how she was doing. "It's just a sprain. The baby is fine," Olivia responded, placing a hand on her belly.

Linda smiled in relief. "That's great then."

Noticing Linda holding something, Olivia guessed it was food given the time. Linda looked hesitant,

causing her to probe, "Can't I go in, Linda?"

"The doctors are keeping visits limited since Ms. Naomi is still quite weak," explained Linda.

"That's okay. I'll just stay by the door. Go on," Olivia replied, giving a slight nod.

Linda hesitated, then turned back to look at Olivia, who returned her gaze. After a moment, she proceeded, opened the door, and entered.

From her spot, Olivia watched as Linda approached Tyler, who was gently dabbing Naomi's face with a towel, her face bright with a smile.

It was a silent but joyful scene.

Olivia stood frozen, watching, feeling numb.

Inside, Linda announced, "Mr. Tyler, I've brought what Mg. NaomiO mM request ©

Tyler, wanting to keep Naomi's spirits up, had told SUEd bring net! whatever éRefancied without

restrictions.

Hearing this, Tyler placed the towel in a basin of warm water sree' for the og, Just Blas it, Linda adabh:
"Mr. Tyler, Ms. Olivia is outside."

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After hearing what Linda said, Tyler's hand paused mid-air, and he turned his attention to the door.

One of them was inside the room, and the other was outside. There was a considerable distance between them.

Olivia didn't say anything as Tyler stared at her. He remained still, his expression complex.

Naomi wasn't facing the door, so she couldn't see who was outside. She only noticed Tyler staring at the door. In a quiet voice, she asked, "What is it, Tyler?"

When he heard Naomi, Tyler glanced away from Olivia and casually offered, "Nothing. Want some gyozas? Naomi, who had been craving them, smiled and accepted. "Okay. It's been ages since | last had them. We used to eat them all the time back in university."

Tyler seemed distracted and didn't really listen to her. He looked at the food in his hands, lost in thought. After a moment, he told Linda, "You can leave now."

Linda hesitated, then replied, "Okay, Mr. Tyler."

Tyler turned his back to Olivia, who was still at the door, and asked Naomi, "Still thinking about that gyoza place?" Caught up in memories, Naomi said, "Yes. That's where we used to go on dates." She then sighed. "Too bad it closed down."

Tyler chuckled. "I'll try to find the chef for you."

Naomi's face lit up with a bright smile. "Really? That would be wonderful."

Tyler carefully scooped out some gyoza and let it cool a bit before offering it to her. "Try this one."

Naomi gave a weak smile. "I'm not a kid, you know,

"You act like one sometimes," Tyler teased.

Naomi laughed softly.

From the doorway, Olivia watched him feed her sister. All she could see was his indifferent side profile. Linda finally left, and the door closed firmly behind her. She offered Olivia, "Let me take you back, malam."

Olivia gathered her courage and replied calmly, "No, thank you. The maid is here, she'll take me back."

Linda stood still while Olivia was wheeled away.

Later that afternoon, back in her room, Alisa told Olivia that Olivia didn't respond, so the maid added, "I'm sure he'll come."

Olivia just nodded and looked out the window.

The next morning, Ana was furious because she @pilled over to Keith.

She asked him, "Do you know what happened to your

Keith had just walked in when he heard Ana's comment. Surprised, he responded coldly, "What?" Ana replied with a hint of irritation, "We haven't seen your son since his wife got hurt."

Sensing the tension, Keith asked, "What do you mean?"

"He's been spending all his time in that sick woman's room."

Keith frowned at this.

Ana

at on the couch, her arms crossed. "Aren't you going to do something?"

Keith's expression darkened. He usually stayed out of Tyler's personal affairs. Although Ana disapproved, now that Tyler was married, Keith felt it wasn't right for Tyler to still hold onto Naomi. Concerned, he said, "I'll give him a call,"

"You better, or don't complain to me when things turn bad," Ana retorted.

"Okay," Keith replied, then he headed upstairs.

Once upstairs, Keith called Tyler. As soon as Tyler picked up, he guessed why Keith was calling. "Did Mom ask you to call me?" Tyler was not in Naomi's room anymore; he was walking toward the elevator.

Keith said firmly, "Olivia is pregnant with your child. What you're doing isn't right."

In the elevator, Tyler replied in a low voice, "I'm a bit busy right now." After a brief pause, he added, "I'll

visit her later.”

Understanding Tyler’s intention, Keith replied, “Alright, just handle it well.”

Tyler hung up after that.

Olivia was finishing the paperwork for her discharge. Fortunately, the baby was fine. The doctors had observed her for a few days and now recommended she rest at home.

The maid was busy packing, while Olivia lay in bed, waiting to leave later that evening. Suddenly, footsteps stopped at the door, and the maid looked up to see who it was. Surprised, she greeted, “Mr. Tyler?”

Olivia froze. Tyler, who had disappeared for a week, finally showed up in her room.

Her expression was calm as he approached her bed Heasked, tte yeu akayiaaw?”

That was the first thing he had said after such a Me barge Heda Igok ikané bare and only asked

as a courtesy.

Olivia lowered her head, and after a long silence, answered, “Yes.” Chapte: 329

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“If you're feeling better, go home and rest. I’m sorry for
as if he re just going through the motions.

Chapter 330

Olivia sensed Tyler's attitude toward her had changed. She sat in silence for a while before lowering her head and quietly saying, "Okay, Tyler."

Tyler just nodded in response, then turned to Allsa. "Pack up everything and take good care of her," he instructed. "Yes, sir," Allsa replied obediently.

After Tyler left the room without another word, Olivia remained on her bed, listening to his retreating footsteps. She didn't look up as he walked away-his expression was distant and unreadable, and he didn't glance back.

The maid approached Olivia cautiously and whispered, "Ma'am." Olivia looked up but remained silent, her arms at her sides, lost in her thoughts.

Once all was settled, the driver took Olivia home. At the gates, the maid assisted her out of the car. Ana and Maisy were waiting at the doorstep.

Maisy gently took Olivia's hand. "I'm glad you're okay. I've had the bathroom tiles changed so they won't be slippery. Rest well at home, and let me know if you need anything."

"Thank you, Grandma," Olivia murmured.

"Don't thank me. You're too polite," Maisy responded warmly.

Ana then turned to Olivia, a hint of concern in her voice. "Did Tyler come to see you?"

The maid beside Olivia shifted uncomfortably as Ana asked her question. However, Olivia managed a calm response, "He did."

Ana studied Olivia closely, her gaze intense and searching. Then she turned to Alisa, who hesitated before answering, "Mr. Tyler did visit her, but he only stayed for about seven to eight minutes before leaving."

Ana's expression turned cold upon hearing this. Alisa looked nervous, aware of the tension in the air. As for Olivia, she kept her head bowed.

Maisy intervened, sensing the growing unease, "Okay, Ana. Let's not dwell on this. Olivia has sprained her leg, and she needs to rest."

They decided not to press further

Ana reluctantly nodded. "Yes, you're right. She should rest to ensure she heals properly and if you need anything, just ask the maid. She'll take care of it."

"Okay." Olivia kept her response brief, knowing that prolonging the conversation would only stir more upset

With the maid's help, Olivia slowly made her way upstairs.

Over the next few days, Tyler didn't return home, and the atmosphere in the household grew tense. All the household staff tread lightly.