

All Sins 51

Chapter 51

Olivia took the subway to school the next day and received a call from Sophie on the way.

“Olivia! Check the school forum now!” Sophie sounded anxious, and Olivia wondered what had happened.

As she was about to log into the campus network, she received a text that left her frozen: “So shameless!”

Staring at the message, Olivia had a sinking feeling that something had gone wrong. Logging into the forum, she saw a headline that alarmed her.

“Tide University’s student is allegedly a sugar baby! Check out the pictures!”

With trembling hands, she clicked into the photo album.

The pictures showed Tyler dropping her off at school, and they were of high quality. Olivia’s face was clearly visible, but Tyler was not seen in any of them, as he always remained inside the car.

The only evidence of his presence was a photo of his hand, wearing a watch, holding onto Olivia’s wrist. However, it was enough proof that it was a man’s hand, not a student’s.

Sophie continued to panic on the phone. “Say something, Olivia! What’s up with the news?! Who was the man in the car?!”

Olivia couldn’t regain her composure as she stared at the headline. She felt like she was standing on the edge of a cliff, ready to fall at any moment.

“Olivia? Are you still there?”

It took her a while to snap back to reality. She blinked and responded, "I'm listening."

Sophie bombarded her with questions. "Who was that? How did you get photographed? Didn't you say that you've been staying at home? Why did a man send you to school?"

Olivia was overwhelmed by the questions, not knowing where to begin with her answers.

"Your reputation will be ruined if this blows up, Olivia!" Sophie warned.

In response, Olivia simply said, "I know, Sophie," and hung up. People around her were staring and discussing the news.

"She's the sugar baby. I'm shocked," she heard from the whispers of her classmates.

Closing her eyes, she clutched her phone tightly, as if it could relieve the pressure building within her.

She walked away from the prying eyes, intending to go to class as if nothing had happened. But the stares continued, and she couldn't escape the whispers.

After walking for some time, Sophie caught up with her and stopped her. "What exactly happened, Olivia? Tell me."

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Olivia didn't say anything, unsure of how to explain.

Sensing that something was amiss, Sophie grabbed her arms and shook her. "Is he really your sugar daddy?"

"N-No," Olivia denied.

"Then who was the man in the picture?" Sophie asked, growing more anxious.

Olivia's lips moved, but she hesitated to speak.

Sophie stared intently at her until Olivia finally admitted, "It's Tyler."

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Chapter 52

"Tyler?" Sophie seemed surprised by the answer and wanted to confirm, "Mr. Tyler Harrier"

Sophie chuckled in relief and said, "I thought it was someone else. So it was Mr. Tyler Isn't it normal for him to take you to school? It's all just a misunderstanding. I'll clear your name on the forum right

away."

But as Sophie reached for her phone, Olivia grabbed her hand. She seemed emotional, and Sophie looked at her, confused by her actions.

"Sophie..." Olivia began with difficulty, "Forget it, Sophie. It's nothing. Let them say whatever they want. It's not the truth anyway."

Olivia didn't understand why she felt guilty, but she couldn't shake the feeling that she was in a dangerous situation. She was afraid these rumors would consume her.

“What are you doing, Olivia? It’s bad for your reputation if you don’t clear your name,”

Olivia pleaded, “It’s really nothing. I’m begging you, Sophie, okay? Forget about it. I don’t want this to blow up.”

Sophie was stumped by Olivia’s request but eventually agreed, saying, “Of course, I’ll do as you say.”

Relieved to hear that, Olivia softly said, “Let’s go.”

Still feeling something was wrong, Sophie hesitated for a moment but finally followed Olivia as she was dragged away.

However, the situation turned out to be much more serious than Olivia had imagined. The stares and gossip continued even after they entered the classroom.

The piercing stares felt like vicious whips, and students whispered among themselves.

“That’s her, right?”

“I think so. Look at the pictures.”

Sophie tried to defend Olivia. “It’s not true! Don’t speculate without proof!”

But nobody seemed to believe her. They preferred to believe in their own imagination.

Olivia didn’t know how she managed to get through the day. When she returned to Sandalwood Palace in the evening, the maid noticed that she was clearly upset and asked, “What’s wrong, Ms. Olivia?”

Olivia, who had offered to help in the kitchen before, no longer did so. She replied, “I’m alright, I’m going to my room,” without looking at the maid and quickly left.

The maid was left confused.

Tyler arrived home late, and the living room was quiet. The maid approached him, but he didn't ask anything. Handing her his coat, he gave a curt nod and went upstairs without wanting to engage in

conversation.

The maid wanted to say something but stopped when she saw Tyler wasn't in the mood to talk.

As Tyler headed to his room, he didn't even pause outside Olivia's door.

Meanwhile, Olivia was in her room, trembling. She hugged her blanket tightly, her room filled with

silence.

She heard Tyler's footsteps, and she allowed the darkness to envelop her as silent tears streamed down her face.

Chapter 53

Olivia was the last to wake up the next day. She hadn't come downstairs yet, and Tyler was already reading the newspaper at the dining table.

The maid paced anxiously, worried that Olivia would be late for school, but she hesitated to wake her.

Finally, Tyler said, "Go check."

As the maid was about to go upstairs, they heard a sound, and Olivia finally appeared.

Tyler noticed that she didn't look well as she arrived at the table. "What's wrong?"

She shook her head. "I didn't sleep well, that's all."

Tyler persisted, "Are you feeling unwell? Did you catch a cold?"

She continued shaking her head. "I just didn't sleep well." She then poured herself a glass of milk, trying to avoid his gaze.

He noticed her slightly swollen eyes.

As they left the house, Tyler had been waiting in the car for Olivia, but she hadn't shown up. The driver kept checking the time. Finally, she emerged from the house and walked to the car. Tyler rolled down the window to look at her.

She said, "I'm going to school on my own, Tyler."

He reminded her, "You're going to be late for your first class."

"I'll take a taxi."

He stared at her for a long time before eventually saying, "Okay, be safe. Call me if there's anything."

She responded, her voice choked with emotion.

He stopped rolling up the window upon hearing her. He looked at her for a few seconds before finally closing the window.

Separated by the tinted window, she stood there, waiting for him to leave.

In her fourth year of university, Olivia had many responsibilities. She had a heavy workload with lots of homework, and she had been working diligently in the lab. At this time, she didn't want anyone to disturb her, so she did her best to ignore the stares and whispers around her.

That day in the lab, teams were being formed. Suddenly, one of the girls in her team said to the lecturer, "We'd like to change teams."

Olivia glanced at them, curious about their request.

The lecturer, seated at the main table, looked up and asked, puzzled, "Why?"

One of the two girls said, "We don't want to be on the same team with a problematic person."

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Her words caused an uproar in the lab, and Olivia gripped the paper she was holding upon hearing them.

"What do you mean by 'problematic person'?" the lecturer asked,

The girl then looked at Olivia, and all eyes in the lab turned to her. At that moment, everyone what was happening.

Olivia fell into a painful silence, feeling as though she were being consumed by a sea of fire.

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The lecturer looked at her as well. In reality, the lecturers were aware of the happenings on the school forum to some extent. The lecturer didn't immediately respond, just looking at Olivia.

A heavy silence enveloped the lab.

“Okay, please don’t bring personal conflicts and opinions into the lab. This is not a social gathering, so let’s focus on our work and avoid gossip.”

Fortunately, the lecturer didn’t make things more difficult for Olivia. The lecturer had observed Olivia’s usual behavior, recognizing her as a diligent student who didn’t seek trouble or draw attention. Olivia generally performed well on the tasks assigned, so the lecturer decided to be lenient.

The girl who had spoken up didn’t expect this response from the lecturer and cast a quick glance at

Olivia.

Chapter 54

Olivia felt even more exhausted than the previous day when she returned to Sandalwood Palace, She walked to the door in a moody state, not even bothering to look up.

The maid greeted her, saying, “Ms. Olivia.”

Without lifting her gaze, Olivia responded listlessly.

The maid, sensing Olivia’s mood, refrained from asking any questions this time. Instead, she said, “ Rest on the couch, and I’ll pour you a glass of juice.”

Olivia replied absentmindedly, and the maid went to the kitchen to fetch the juice. However, when she returned with the glass, sh

noticed that Olivia had gone to her room.

Tyler arrived home earlier than usual, around 5 P.M. He was already in the living room when the maid approached him, saying, “Ms. Olivia is home, but she went straight to her room.”

Holding a box of cakes, Tyler nodded in acknowledgment.

The maid noticed there was tiramisu in the box and commented, “You must have brought these from your family home.”

Tyler replied, “Grandma asked me to bring them home. Put them on a plate.”

As the maid served the cakes, she couldn’t help but think about Tyler’s grandmother’s favorite cake. The cake was expensive, and of course, there was a lot of it at his family home.

She also wondered why Tyler was being kind to Olivia. Why bring the cakes home and ask her to serve them now? He rarely indulged in dessert, but thinking it through, it made sense since Olivia was Naomi’s sister.

Once the maid left, Tyler removed his tie and headed upstairs. After a couple of steps, he paused and turned to the maid, asking, “Olivia’s home?”

The maid stopped as well and answered, “She doesn’t look well.”

Tyler had also noticed something was off about Olivia in the past few days. “Okay, got it,” he said before continuing to his room.

He came downstairs after changing and was on a phone call, presumably work-related. He spoke for a while by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing outside, before ending the call.

When he returned to the living room, he glanced around and then sat down on the couch.

Just then, Olivia appeared, heading toward the kitchen to help. She hoped to keep busy and distract herself. However, she froze when she saw Tyler, who was reading a newspaper.

She hadn't expected him to come home early today. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "Tyler.

He put down the newspaper upon hearing his name and said, "Come here."

Olivia stopped in her tracks, momentarily uncertain. She eventually walked over to him and stood.

nearby.

Tyler, sensing the seriousness of the situation, asked her, "What happened? Tell me."

But Olivia remained silent.

Tyler, growing visibly upset, continued, "You don't want to tell me?"

She shook her head in silence.

Frustrated, Tyler took out his phone and said, "Then I'll call

your friend."

Panicking, Olivia rushed over and grabbed his hand. She looked utterly exhausted as she pleaded, "It's really nothing, Tyler."

Despite her plea, Tyler's face remained cold. "You're still not telling me?"

Understanding that she couldn't hide it any longer, Olivia decided it was better to tell him herself, rather than having him ask Sophie.

Chapter 55

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“Someone at school took pictures of you dropping me off and posted them on the school’s forum. They say that you’re my... sugar daddy,” Olivia finally revealed.

Tyler’s expression turned grim as he processed the information. “When did this happen?”

Olivia’s voice was almost inaudible. “Two days ago.”

His expression hardened even further. “Why did you only tell me that now?”

She released her grip on his wrist.

“Were you not going to tell me if I didn’t ask?” Tyler fixed her with a stern gaze. “Wait here,” he ordered, then stepped aside to make a phone call.

Olivia stood there, unsure of how he would handle the situation. She listened as he inquired about the situation on the phone with the school director, his tone firm and unwavering.

Even from a distance, Olivia could hear the school director explaining the situation to Tyler. He listened attentively at first, but after a couple of minutes, his tone grew sharp and demanding.

“You must solve this today. I don’t want such a rumor to spread in the school again,” he commanded before hanging up.

Tyler walked back towards Olivia with a cold expression. He let out a sigh after a moment. “Come with me.”

Confused but obedient, Olivia followed him upstairs. He was already seated in a chair, smoking, when she entered the room. He frowned and extinguished the cigarette, releasing a puff of smoke..

In silence, they sat there together. Tyler initially avoided looking at Olivia, instead focusing on the remnant embers in the ashtray.

Olivia struggled to find words to address the situation, realizing how distant she had been from him. in recent days.

Finally, Tyler lifted his gaze to meet hers. In the next moment, he grabbed her wrist forcefully, pulling her towards him. Olivia instinctively tried to break free, but he clasped the back of her neck. and pressed her face into his neck.

It was an intimate gesture that left Olivia still and breathless. She collapsed like a melted candle in his embrace, her soft sobs barely audible.

Tyler felt the shock and humiliation she had endured over the past few days. He shifted his hand from the back of her neck to her head, shutting his eyes as he listened to her quiet cries.

She was someone who dared not even cry too loud, so how would she tell him what she had gone through?

Olivia clung to him like a frightened bird, her hand resting weakly on his chest but no longer

struggling. She finally gave up after realizing that he was hugging her tighter and tighter. She sobbed close to his car.

In the dimly lit room, Tyler whispered into her ear, "You should've told me, understand?" His voice carried a blend of reproach and subtle empathy.

"I didn't know how to tell you," Olivia replied, her voice barely above a whisper.

Chapter 56

The reason was that Olivia had no idea what their relationship was. It seemed that relationships could become complicated as soon as sex was involved.

“Why couldn’t you tell me?” he asked. “It’s not your fault. On the contrary, it’s Naomi and me who put you in this position.”

His words were whispered into her ear, creating an intimate atmosphere between them.

Olivia could only cry weakly in his embrace.

When she eventually looked up, their eyes locked onto each other. Neither could look away from the other’s gaze.

The soft lighting illuminated her teary face in the dim room, creating a romantic ambiance.

As Tyler instinctively leaned closer to her lips, she dodged his advance. They remained silent, lost in their thoughts.

She felt pain as she looked down, while he continued to stare at her face.

However, after a few moments of hesitation, he leaned in and kissed her lips.

They had never kissed outside the bedroom before. Olivia was still crying, and her tears mingled with their kiss. Nevertheless, he kissed her even more passionately, as if trying to erase the saltiness of her tears.

It felt like he was comforting her.

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school handled the matter swiftly. All news about it disappeared after that night.

The following morning, Olivia couldn't find any news about the incident on the school forum. She appeared tired as she sat down at the dining table. The maid served her a glass of warm milk.

Meanwhile, Tyler sat across from her and spoke, "Drink the milk. I've dealt with the school. Nobody will bring it up again."

Her downcast expression flickered when she heard his words. Softly, she replied, "Got it," before taking a sip of the milk.

He refrained from speaking further, merely observing her battered countenance as they both ate breakfast.

Concerned that his presence might affect her, Tyler didn't arrange for his driver to take her to school.

The stares she received at school were no longer as piercing, and the gossip had dissipated.

While she was lost in thought on her way to class, Sophie patted her shoulder from behind.

"Olivia, the school released a statement stating that the person who dropped you off at school was a family member. They advocated for justice on your behalf."

For some reason, Olivia couldn't seem to brighten up. She replied gloomily, "That's great."

Sophie, on the other hand, was thrilled. "Now everyone knows that you come from a wealthy family!"

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Olivia had typically worked part-time, leading most people to from an average family. When they saw those pictures, they jumped to the conclusion that she had a sugar daddy. Nobody had ever suspected it might be a family member dropping her off.

Sophie continued, "Mr. Tyler is family, after all. They would've been shocked if they knew it was Tyler in the car."

Tyler was a significant contributor to the school, with the Harris family making substantial annual donations.

Olivia felt weary of Sophie's constant chatter and mumbled to herself, "As long as the misunderstanding is gone now."

Sophie gripped her shoulders, trying to comfort her. "Don't worry, nobody dares to gossip about you again."

Olivia merely gave a brief acknowledgment.

After walking together for a while, they parted ways at a fork in the path, each heading in a different direction.

Olivia went to the lab and felt anxious when she arrived. However, to her surprise, the girls who had requested to change teams the previous day quickly apologized to her. They admitted they had been misled by the pictures.

Her fear lessened when they apologized, and she softly responded, "It's okay."

Her only hope now was for the incident to fade away as quickly as possible, leaving no trace behind.

She remained in the lab, conducting experiments until 9 P.M.. By the time she

left, it was pitch dark outside, and a heavy rain was pouring down.

Realizing she hadn't brought an umbrella, she reluctantly decided to share one with a girl from the lab on the way to the school entrance. The rainstorm was fierce, rendering the street vendor's umbrellas useless.

As she contemplated whether to call the maid to inform her of her late return, her phone rang. The caller's name read "Tyler" on the screen, causing her heart to skip a beat. After a few moments of hesitation, she answered, her tone somber, Tyler."

"Are you still at school?" came Tyler's voice.

At the entrance, there were only a few people around at that moment. Standing in a dark corner and getting soaked in the rain, she replied, "Yes, I might be home late."

To her surprise, Tyler responded, "I thought you didn't bring an umbrella, so I came to pick you up."

As soon as he said that, a black car slowly pulled over in front of her.

Olivia stared at the car. After a moment of silence, she put down her phone and got into the car, unaware that someone stood 100 meters away from her, holding an umbrella in the dark and watching her every move.

The car door closed, and she found herself sitting next to Tyler, with the loud noise of the rain now blocked by the car doors. The inside of the car was quiet, and neither of them spoke.

A soft, warm light above the car illuminated their surroundings as they drove away from the school.

After they departed, the person who had been watching Olivia from a distance remained motionless in the dark.

At midnight in the Sandalwood Palace, Olivia lay in Tyler's bed after taking a shower.

Tyler was supposed to attend a morning meeting, but he ended up missing it because he couldn't bring himself to get out of bed.

At noon, they both sat down to have lunch at the dining table. Knowing that Olivia was in her fourth year of college and would soon graduate, Tyler inquired about her plans for the future.

Olivia, who majored in medicine and frequently spent her time in the lab, replied, "I don't know yet."

Sitting across from her, Tyler suggested, "Are you busy today?"

Perplexed by his question, Olivia looked at him for clarification.

"Do you want to visit the Harris Group with me?" Tyler proposed after a brief pause. He added, "My secretary happens to be off today, so you can do a one-day internship."

Concerned about her lack of experience, Olivia hesitated and worried if she would be a burden to him. "But I have no... experience, and I know nothing. Will I stir up trouble for you?"

In reality, Tyler was worried that she would overthink at home. "Think of it as taking a break. Besides, I'm confident you can handle serving drinks. It's not a difficult task.'

Clutching her cutlery, Olivia found the idea doable. Then, she asked, "Tyler, since you want me to work for you, will you pay me?"

This mischievous question caught Tyler's attention, and he set his soup bowl aside, giving her a serious look as he contemplated her request. "Tell me how you'd like to do it, and I'll do as you say."

Blushing slightly, Olivia backtracked, "I was just kidding, I didn't mean it."

Seeing her embarrassment, Tyler suggested, "Let's see how well you perform today. If you do a good job, I might consider paying you."

She smiled when she heard that. "I'll do my best."

Tyler continued, "I have high standards for my secretary."

A hint of annoyance crossed Olivia's face, finding him somewhat exasperating.

In the afternoon, they ventured out together. Olivia dressed appropriately in

office wear, resembling a secretary, and stood beside Tyler in the elevator. Many

people couldn't help but glance at her curiously.

Feeling nervous, Olivia moved to stand behind Tyler, who was surrounded by several people. Tyler made no effort to explain her presence or the purpose of her visit to the curious onlookers.

The elevator ride felt like an eternity as they ascended from the first floor to the thirtieth. Finally, when the doors opened, no one dared to move. Tyler exited first, and Olivia hesitated about whether to follow.

Tyler stopped outside the elevator and cast a brief glance at her in the corner. Olivia quickly realized he was waiting for her, prompting her to step out and trail behind him.

Maintaining close proximity, Tyler quietly instructed, "Follow me," and only she could hear his words.

Nervously, Olivia replied, "Yes, Mr. Tyler," and followed closely behind him.

Tyler stopped looking at her and went on walking. The rest of the people came out as well, and they followed him, while Olivia walked next to him.

In Tyler's office, Olivia quickly adapted to the situation and began serving drinks. At this moment, serving drinks was the only task she knew how to handle.

Chapter 58

At Harris Group, everyone present was part of the elite in society. Initially, they cast sidelong glances at Olivia, but as the meeting progressed, they gradually became engrossed in their discussions.

Olivia found herself busily attending to the crowd. She was the busiest among them once the meeting commenced.

Amidst the meeting, Tyler, who had been issuing instructions to his staff, suddenly stopped and addressed her, saying, "Take a rest."

Olivia had been in the midst of preparing coffee, but she set down the coffee pot upon hearing his command. She glanced at him, drawing the attention of

everyone in the meeting room.

Taking the opportunity to speak, she replied, "Okay, Mr. Tyler."

With the room's attention now back on Tyler, he resumed the meeting.

Olivia placed the coffee pot down and settled on a nearby couch. As she stretched her arms, she couldn't help but reflect that the job of a secretary was more demanding than she had anticipated. She had been continuously busy throughout the meeting, even though her tasks were relatively simple.

Just then, a staff member from the administrative office approached her, offering a glass of orange juice and a piece of cake. She said softly to her, "Cake and juice. for you."

Given the circumstances, Olivia didn't dare to eat, so she accepted the items, and the staff member left with a smile.

Just to be safe, she only drank the juice. She dared not touch the cake.

She never expected that her one-day internship would extend until past 11 at night. As Tyler accompanied her to the elevator, they appeared to be the only people left in the entire building. Weary and drowsy, she stood beside him.

He inquired about her day, "How was your work today?"

Not wanting to admit her exhaustion in front of her boss, she replied, "Not bad," suppressing her true feelings.

Tyler sensed that she wasn't telling the whole truth and probed further, "Are your arms tired?"

She was exhausted, having spent the day performing repetitive tasks like printing. But she responded, "No, they're just a little sore."

Her answer was quite contradictory. Tyler noted, "Isn't soreness a type of tiredness?"

However, he hadn't realized that she was on the verge of falling asleep when he posed the question. She suddenly swayed, prompting him to quickly catch her in his embrace.

Startled, Olivia realized she was resting against him when she opened her eyes. Blushing, she clutched her arms around her chest and looked away.

"Are you that sleepy?" Tyler asked.

Fully awake now, she couldn't admit her exhaustion due to not sleeping well the previous night and working late into the evening. She simply responded, "I'm fine."

Tyler, however, understood what she was thinking. After glancing at her blushing face, he assured, "We'll be home soon."

She obediently nodded in agreement.

Just then, the elevator stopped. Olivia got out of his embrace, and he let go of her arms too, the tip of his fingers leaving her wrists the moment the door opened.

As they were leaving the elevator, they didn't notice that Jacob was standing in a corridor near the staff elevator entrance. He watched them walk out together. Once inside the car, Tyler held her hand next to her thigh.

Chapter 59

While on their way home, Tyler received a phone call from Naomi. They were still holding hands, but the moment Olivia heard Naomi's voice, she immediately withdrew her hand, as if shocked.

Tyler sensed her nervousness as she pulled away but didn't look at her. Instead, he gazed down, recognizing her unease.

Naomi sounded cheerful on the phone, "Tyler, it's my birthday tomorrow. I'd like to come home to celebrate, what do you say? Staying in the hospital is so dull, and I really don't want to spend another birthday here."

Olivia hadn't realized that tomorrow was Naomi's birthday. She clenched her teeth, trying to shrink into the background as much as possible.

Tyler didn't reach for her hand again, allowing her to sit there quietly. He replied to Naomi, "Your health might not handle it. There are many bacteria outside,

after all."

But Naomi persisted, sounding somewhat coquettish, "Just do it for me this one time, Tyler. It's agonizing being in the hospital. Consider it my birthday wish."

He thought for a long time. "We should discuss this with your parents." Naomi was well-prepared. "They've already agreed. They said to ask you." How could he say no to that? After her plea, he agreed, "Alright, I'll make the arrangements."

Naturally, Naomi was thrilled with his decision. "Great, thank you, Tyler." She continued chatting for a bit before they hung up.

Tyler then glanced at Olivia, who was sitting beside him.

She asked, "Is it Naomi's birthday tomorrow?"

He replied softly, "Yes."

"I can't believe I forgot." In truth, it wasn't that she had forgotten. They hadn't been communicating much, so her birthday had simply slipped her mind.

"I'll get her a gift," she mumbled to herself.

The moment they had held hands earlier now felt like an illusion.

Tyler remained silent, offering no response.

The following day, Olivia headed to the mall in the morning to purchase a gift for

Naomi. She wasn't quite sure what to get her but ultimately settled on a bracelet after checking out various stores.

Almost immediately after, she received a call from Naomi, who asked her to come home. Naomi was dressing up and couldn't decide what to wear. She wanted Olivia's opinion.

Upon entering Naomi's room, Olivia found her sitting at her vanity, considering two elegant gowns in red and white. Despite the sophistication of the dresses, Naomi's frail appearance couldn't be concealed.

Seeking Olivia's advice, Naomi asked, "Should I wear red or white, Olivia?"

Olivia responded, "You'd look better in red."

Naomi took her input seriously, saying, "I think red is a good choice, but it might be too vibrant."

Quick to reassure her, Olivia said, "No, you'll look stunning in red, Naomi."

Naomi chuckled after hearing Olivia's words. "Red it is then."

Olivia went to the designer to get the gown on the mannequin after Naomi made her choice. However, as Naomi looked down, she spotted a love bite on Olivia's neck.

The smile on her face froze.

Chapter 60

Olivia didn't notice what Naomi was observing. She asked cheerfully, "They've brought the gown. Are you going to try it on now?"

Naomi stood by the vanity, watching Olivia's smiling face. After a brief pause, she spoke, "Sure, I'll try it."

Olivia brought the gown to her and gathered her courage to say, "I'll help you."

But Naomi kept staring at her.

Just then, the door opened, and Tyler entered. He walked over to Naomi and asked, "How is it?"

Naomi held onto his arm. "I can't decide. Is red or white better?" She wanted him

to make the choice.

Tyler looked at Olivia and saw the red gown she was holding. After a moment, he said, "Red."

Meanwhile, Olivia glanced down when she noticed his gaze. He also averted his

eyes.

eyes.

Naomi sensed the awkwardness between them. She held Tyler's hand. "Alright, wait for me. I'll go change now, and you can tell me how I look. Sounds good?"

"Mm-hmm, sure. Go ahead."

Turning to Olivia, Naomi said, "Let's go, Olivia."

Olivia followed her to the changing room. As she passed by Tyler, he walked over and sat on the couch. They avoided making eye contact and both looked down.

Time passed, and when Naomi finished changing, she stood in front of him, asking, "How do I look?"

Tyler, who had been lost in thought, examined her appearance. He complimented, "Not bad."

However, Naomi continued, "I think Olivia would look stunning in this. She's so young, with soft skin, a tiny waist, and a nice butt. I believe the gown would fit her perfectly. What do you think, Tyler?"

Olivia panicked when she heard this unexpected comment. Her ears were ringing, and she couldn't fathom where this conversation was heading.

Tyler walked towards her in response. "How can that be? You're the one who looks better in it."

Crows

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Naomi smiled when she heard that. "Really?"

"Mm-hmm, of course."

With nothing more to say, Naomi took a good look at herself in the mirror.

Olivia felt like she was suffocating and quickly interjected, "Naomi, I'm going to help the maid."

Naomi, still smiling, agreed, "Sure, go ahead."

Not wanting to stay any longer, Olivia hurriedly left. As soon as she departed, Tyler finally looked at Naomi, who had caught him looking.

"Tyler, is Olivia pretty?"

His face turned grim as he looked at her. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

She turned around and leaned in his embrace. She said softly, "I'm sorry, I can't help but feel jealous."

He gazed at her, and after a brief pause, he held her back today, enjoy it."

"It's your birthday

Meanwhile, Olivia refrained from helping in the kitchen. Instead, she stood in the corridor.

After Naomi had changed into the gown, she asked Tyler to leave, as she needed. to do her makeup.

Olivia was about to enter the room when Tyler walked out of it.

“Tyler.”

He beat her to it. “Ignore her.”