

All Sins 61

Chapter 61

Olivia felt a painful knot in her heart, but she suppressed it, maintaining a somber expression. “Hmm, okay. I understand.”

Tyler understood her thoughts and reassured her, “You don’t have to overthink it.”

She replied softly, “Okay.”

He walked away, leaving her with her thoughts and the lingering pain in her heart.

The birthday party Tyler threw for Naomi was a grand affair, attended by both friends and relatives. Naomi, dressed and made up, stood by his side with a cheerful expression. Together, they made a perfect couple.

Relatives chatted in the living room, surrounding Naomi. Olivia lingered nearby, unsure if she should join in.

Someone noticed her and commented, “Olivia has grown so much. Oh my, she’s so pretty.”

Darren and Mrs. Jones, wearing smiles, chimed in, “Yes, indeed. She has blossomed into a young lady.”

In reality, they were not genuinely pleased to see her. She had stirred up controversy among the relatives in the past, and they were often criticized whenever her name came up.

As they chatted, nobody invited Olivia to join them, not even her parents.

Tyler noticed this, as did Naomi. Strangely, Naomi did nothing to include Olivia. Tyler refrained from intervening, considering it a family matter.

Olivia was perceptive. She greeted the relatives and then quietly retreated

upstairs to her room.

When Tyler swirled his wine glass, Naomi suddenly retched, covering her mouth quickly.

Nervousness spread among the relatives as they witnessed this.

Tyler held her arm, asking, "How do you feel?"

She suppressed her nausea and replied softly, "Just a reaction from the chemo."

He said in concern, "Don't drink wine."

She agreed, feeling touched. "Mm-hmm, got it."

said.

However, what Naomi said made her panic.

Tyler didn't seem to care about her internal struggle. He walked past her and entered his room.

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At midnight, Olivia came to his

room air

He whispered into her ear, "You were really pretty tonight, do you know that?"

Everyone had complimented Naomi, but no one had acknowledged her.

Everyone's attention had been on Naomi, while Olivia had been overlooked in the corner. She didn't have an identity or a place even at the Joneses' official family gathering.

Tyler had noticed all of this.

He told her she looked pretty, but she didn't react. Both of them were resisting each other, but they couldn't help but grow closer.

He gently held her wrist and told her, "You would look even more beautiful in that red gown."

Should he have said that? She wasn't sure if she should interpret his words as innocent.

She was conflicted, wondering whether he was pitying her or flirting with her. Naturally, she wasn't the only one confused; even Tyler wasn't sure if he was offering pity or expressing his genuine feelings unconsciously. novelbin

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Naomi was in her ward. It was her birthday today, but she felt lonely after returning to the hospital. She wondered what Tyler was doing

at that moment.

She continued calling him.

Chapter 62

It was a Monday morning, and Olivia struggled to wake up. She finally crawled out of bed when the sun was already high in the sky. To her surprise, she found someone sitting next to her.

She was taken aback and hid beneath the sheets. She asked in a soft voice, "Didn't you leave?"

Sitting beside her was Tyler. He was dressed in a shirt and slacks, having just woken up and not yet put on his tie or coat. novelbin

He looked at her and replied, "I called your school to give you the day off. You can sleep in if you want."

She pulled the sheets closer, feeling shy and embarrassed. Her voice was barely audible as she responded, "I... It's okay. I can go to school."

Tyler left the decision to her, "Alright, it's up to you. I did that thinking you might want to sleep more."

She lay there, feeling awkward about having fallen asleep in his bed. How would she explain herself if she ran into the maid on her way out?

Tyler, on the other hand, paid no attention to her thoughts. He got up and said, "I'm going to change."

Olivia remained hidden in the sheets, responding softly.

Tyler calmly and elegantly walked to the walk-in closet, adjusting his collar.

It took her a while to finally look up from the sheets. She blushed when she recalled what he had said to her last night. She knew she shouldn't take it seriously because he had just been flirting with her.

Tyler returned from the closet, dressed appropriately.

Olivia was still lost in thought, sitting there in a daze. She hadn't expected him to come out so quickly, so she hastily got off the bed. However, she collided with him in her rush to get out.

He caught her instantly.

Embarrassed, she kept her head down, her hands gripping his collar.

He looked at her, finding her reaction quite amusing. A smile formed on his face as he asked, "Why did you panic?"

Feeling embarrassed, Olivia mumbled softly from within his embrace, "Nothing,

I just suddenly felt dizzy."

She offered this explanation to salvage her pride.

He played along and whispered in her ear, "Do you still feel dizzy now, then?"

Her heart raced as his lips brushed against her earlobe. He was being unusually intimate. She remained in his embrace, unwilling to look up.

He decided to stop teasing her and said, "I'm leaving now." His tone was gentle, almost as if he were speaking to a newlywed wife.

Olivia's heart fluttered as she finally let go of his collar, obediently replying, "Hmm, okay."

He released her as well. As she managed to regain her composure and stand still, his phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Naomi who had called, with several missed calls from her. This detail had escaped his notice until now.

Olivia instinctively stepped back in surprise, putting some distance between them.

Tyler glanced at her but said nothing. Frowning, he gripped his phone and left the bedroom.

Olivia's heart was still pounding, and she felt a sense of panic.

Fortunately, she was free to move about the house as she pleased. As she descended the stairs, the maid, wearing a friendly smile, remarked, "It looks like you were exhausted at Ms. Naomi's birthday party yesterday."

Chapter 63

Olivia initially had a smile on her face, but it soon froze when she heard the unexpected question from the maid.

Noticing her sudden silence, the maid inquired,

what's w

Quickly composing herself, Olivia replied, "Nothing."

Having been granted a day off from school by Tyler, Olivia found herself with little to do after breakfast.

She accompanied the maid to the supermarket, but on their way back, the maid realized that they had dropped something. She asked Olivia to head inside while she continued the search for the missing item.

Standing at the door, Olivia considered asking the maid to give up the search but ultimately kept her silence. She entered the house carrying the grocery bags.

However, upon arriving in the lobby, she was surprised to find a well-dressed woman sitting on the couch, engrossed in reading the newspaper. There was no one else around, and the atmosphere was rather quiet.

Unsure of who this woman might be, Olivia decided to approach her and greeted her with a friendly, "Hello."

The woman glanced up from the newspaper and studied Olivia for a moment.

Although Olivia didn't recognize the woman, her instincts told her that she

should behave hospitably. "I'll get you a glass of water," she offered and quickly headed to the kitchen. Soon, she returned with a glass of water, which she placed in front of the woman.

"Here you go, this is for you."

The woman looked at Olivia for a while but refrained from asking further questions, as Olivia had not disclosed her full name. Instead, she inquired, "I've never seen you before. What's your name?"

"I'm Olivia," she replied without revealing her last name.

Satisfied with the response, the woman continued, "What a good girl. What's your relationship with Tyler?"

This question made Olivia feel uneasy. After careful consideration, she replied, "I'm staying here for the time being."

The woman smiled, seemingly understanding Olivia's reluctance to share more. "Don't worry, I'm just visiting. Go ahead with your own thing."

Since Olivia had no idea who this woman was, she didn't have much to discuss. She decided to go upstairs to her room. However, the maid returned home before she could reach her destination.

When the maid spotted the woman sitting there, she was taken aback, and the bag she was holding fell to the floor. With a trembling voice, she stammered, "M- Mrs. Harris?"

Olivia shivered upon hearing that name and stared at the woman in disbelief. Mrs. Harris could only refer to Tyler's mother.

Her heart raced, and she felt frozen in place.

Ana Morin, however, remained composed. She glanced at the maid, who was standing by the door, and calmly remarked, "I came to visit Tyler. I didn't see him, but I met a lady friend."

The maid, out of panic, didn't tell who Olivia was.

Tyler hurried home within half an hour. As soon as he arrived, Ana Morin wasted no time and asked, "Who's that young lady? Your new girlfriend?"

Chapter 64

Olivia remained silent throughout the encounter.

Tyler didn't introduce her and instead suggested to his mother, "Let's have dinner together if you're free."

However, Ana seemed oblivious to his offer, continuing with her own thoughts, "I quite like her, she's more docile than Naomi."

Tyler paid her no attention, and the smile quickly faded from Ana's face. Frustration crept into her tone as she continued, "Tyler, I'll never accept Naomi, nor will our family accept a daughter-in-law who is terribly sick."

Tyler remained stoic, his tone icy as he asked, "Are you done?"

Ana didn't come here to argue, and she maintained a forced smile as she said, "It's rare to see you rush home. Seems like this lady is quite important to you. It's okay. I'm fine with anyone as long as it's not Naomi."

The two locked eyes in a tense standoff, neither willing to back down. The maid, meanwhile, remained silent, standing in the background. She dared not say anything.

Olivia hadn't expected the situation to unfold this way, nor did she anticipate the revelations about Tyler's engagement to Naomi.

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Long ago, she heard her family talking about Naomi and Tyler. She heard that it was Tyler's mother who was unwilling to accept her, that they had been engaged for years instead of getting married. His

mother disagreed with the marriage.

Never had she thought it was all true.

She retreated, attempting to remove herself from the situation.

Ana glanced at her again.

Just then, Tyler spoke, "I won't ask you to stay since you're busy." He sounded heartless; he didn't bother to be nice..

Ana chuckled and looked away from Olivia. Naturally, she did not stay. "Sure, I won't bother you."

Her departure was swift, and her chauffeur awaited her outside.

Olivia watched as the car drove away, leaving behind a now-quiet Sandalwood Palace. The maid was visibly shaken, and it took her a while to regain her composure.

Tyler looked at her and asked, "When did she come?" novelbin

"I called you as soon as I saw her here."

He then looked at Olivia. She was still tense. After all, she hadn't expected to see Ana here today. He said to her, "Don't worry, it has nothing to do with you."

Observing the interaction between Tyler and Olivia, the maid couldn't help but notice that Tyler's tone seemed gentler when addressing Olivia.

With a clenched fist, Olivia responded, "Okay, Tyler."

Tyler walked past Olivia and headed upstairs, leaving her standing there.

Olivia was plagued with worry about whether Ana had discovered the real reason for her stay at Sandalwood Palace. She couldn't bear to imagine the consequences if that were the case.

As she continued to stand there, lost in thought, the maid approached her and whispered, "Ms. Ana doesn't really like Ms. Naomi. Mr. Tyler and her have had fights because of that. It seems their relationship still has some unresolved issues."

Olivia bit her lip as she absorbed this information.

Chapter 65

The maid offered Olivia some comfort, saying, "Alright, go upstairs and rest. This has nothing to do with you."

She then headed to the kitchen and had a thought, which she shared with Olivia, "Please make coffee for Mr. Tyler and bring it to the study."

Following the instructions, Olivia went to the bar to make coffee and then proceeded to the study. Tyler was inside, engrossed in his work, but he noticed her presence.

In the dimly lit room, they exchanged glances.

After standing there for a while, Olivia finally gathered the courage to walk in. She positioned herself next to Tyler's desk and softly said, "Your coffee, Tyler."

Their fingers brushed against each other when he reached out to take the coffee. Olivia quickly withdrew her hand.

He asked, "You didn't go to school today?"

She nodded. "I was a little... tired, so I decided to skip."

"I'm sorry."

However, Olivia remained silent in response. Sensing her hesitation, Tyler reached out and gently pulled her closer, enfolding her in his embrace.

Though her body remained still, she cautiously rested her head against his chest. "Does it still hurt?" Tyler asked, his voice soft and kind. His expression was gentle.

Surprisingly, Olivia realized that she wanted to stay in his embrace for longer. She whispered, "I'm okay."

He placed his hand on her head, causing her to shudder slightly.

Sensing her awkwardness, Tyler couldn't help but feel sympathy for her. He reassured her, "Don't worry, I won't touch you today."

He continued to caress her head, while she continued to lean into his embrace. Silence enveloped the study, and a lingering sense of tenderness hung in the air.

"I know," she finally replied. novelbin

She couldn't understand why she couldn't resist this intimacy with him. They both knew they shouldn't engage in such closeness outside the bedroom. While it was understandable when they hugged in bed, what was the reason behind it

now?

They were like a ship adrift, losing its direction.

Tyler took a deep breath and held her even closer. His eyes brimmed with gentleness.

Their embrace intensified, neither able to resist. Olivia's face paled as she struggled with her emotions. Unable to resist any longer, she grasped his neck, melting into his embrace. They held each other tighter, drawing closer.

Whispering softly into her ear, Tyler murmured, "Olivia... Olivia..."

In the next moment, his breath tickled her ear as he continued to call her name.

Both of them were breathing heavily, and a complex mix of emotions swirled across Tyler's face.

The following day, Olivia returned to school. As she left the subway station, a black car pulled up next to her. A man emerged from the vehicle and stood in her path. He appeared to be a chauffeur.

"Ms. Olivia, you are wanted," the chauffeur informed her.

A familiar face appeared inside the car. It was Ana, the woman Olivia had encountered at Sandalwood Palace yesterday.

Chapter 66

Olivia glanced at the person inside the car, her mind racing with various possibilities for why Ana was here.

Ana said to her, "We met yesterday, young lady. Did you forget?"

Quickly, Olivia responded, "Hi, Ms. Ana."

Ana continued, "Are you still studying?"

Given that Ana's car had attracted attention at the subway station, many people were looking their way. The driver then suggested, "Ms. Olivia, let's get into the car. It would be better if we talk somewhere else."

Realizing that Ana had come specifically to find her, Olivia understood that she didn't have much of a choice.

The driver stood by the car door, gesturing for her to enter. Meanwhile, Ana stopped paying attention to her, gazing ahead as if uninterested..

Olivia felt compelled to comply—she had no other options. She walked slowly to the car and got inside.

They only lingered at the subway entrance for a few moments before the car started moving.

Olivia had no idea where they were taking her. She anxiously clutched her dress. Ana, who had previously been smiling, was now silent, giving her a sense of foreboding.

Olivia decided to disclose her identity, breaking the silence, "Ms. Ana, my name is Olivia Jones. Naomi is my sister."

She anticipated that Ana might react with anger upon learning she was Naomi's sister, given Ana's known aversion to Naomi. However, to her surprise, Ana chuckled at the revelation.

"You're Naomi's sister?"

Olivia said honestly, "Yes."

Ana's response was unexpected. She looked into Olivia's eyes and seemed to take a liking to her. "You're different from your sister. She's arrogant, but you're polite. I don't care about your relationship with her. What matters is who will join our family."

Startled, Olivia lifted her face to meet Ana's gaze, not entirely comprehending her intentions.

Ana continued flatly, "Naomi is quite unfortunate. I've finally accepted her into the family, yet she contracted such an illness. Your family is quite unfortunate as well. However, we can accept you, but definitely not Naomi."

Olivia couldn't fathom the depth of the conflict between Naomi and Ana that would lead her to say such things. She remained silent.

Ana went on to say, "It would be great if you could give our family a child." novelbin

Her words triggered a realization in Olivia's mind. Ana knew everything—her relationship with Tyler, her innermost thoughts.

Ana was aware of the complexities of their situation. That was why she wasn't taken aback when she learned that Olivia was from the Jones family.

As Olivia's mind whirled in confusion, Ana added, "Tyler is willing to do anything for Naomi. That's why I hate her. Since she wants a child to save her life, I'd be more than happy for our family to have a

daughter-in-law and a grandchild."

Olivia felt her heart tremble, and her face turned pale. She realized that she had become a weapon in Ana's hands, a means to punish Naomi.

Perhaps it was no coincidence that she went to Sandalwood Palace the other day. She had come prepared, intent on meeting Olivia.

Chapter 67

Olivia found herself in a situation she had never anticipated.

Ana, noticing Olivia's silence, demanded, "What? Why are you silent? Do you think what I said was horrible?"

Olivia finally regained her composure and responded stiffly, "M—Ms. Ana, I'll take the child with me. I won't let it interfere with this. Naomi's my sister.

Ana scoffed. "Don't say things like this to me. Do you think you can take the Harris' child with you? Maybe I should give you a choice now, to not save Naomi."

Olivia's eyes widened in alarm. Ana was grinning, and it had a malevolent edge to it. She wanted Naomi dead.

As the car continued on its journey, Olivia sat there, her eyes locked onto Ana's malicious smile. The silence inside the car was punctuated only by the sounds of passing vehicles, and a chilling sensation crept over Olivia as the breeze blew.

"You should think about what you'll do," Ana taunted. "Let's see if you want your sister to live or die."

Olivia said, "The child might not be useful to her."

"Then why must you give birth to the child?"

Olivia was their family's last hope, and she felt overwhelmed. She closed her eyes and appeared visibly shaken.

Ana, aware that Olivia would not choose to let Naomi die, continued her manipulative rhetoric. "Since you want your sister to live, you better take her place. Give birth to the child, and our family will treat you well, including me. I'll be grateful for your great help."

The car had come to a stop before Olivia realized it. She found herself facing a massive house surrounded by lush greenery.

Ana looked at her and said, "Let's go. This is our house."

As the driver opened the car door for her, Ana stepped out of the vehicle.

Olivia remained seated inside, still clutching her dress. This place was entirely unfamiliar to her. novelbin

The driver opened the door for her, waiting. "Please get out of the car, Ms. Olivia."

She hesitated and asked, "Can I call Tyler?"

However, before she could make the call, the driver cautioned, "Ms. Ana would be upset, so it's better that you don't do that."

Feeling as though she had been taken against her will, Olivia reluctantly got out of the car.

Ana, upon reaching the house's entrance, said, "Forget the formality and make yourself at home." She then walked to the living room.

The driver, standing beside Olivia, urged, "Let's go, Ms. Olivia."

With no other choice, she followed Ana into the house.

As they entered the living room, Olivia noticed an elegant elderly lady seated on the couch, surrounded by three maids who were attending to her. The lady inquired upon seeing Ana, "Where did you go?"

Chapter 68

Ana greeted her mother with a smile, "Mom, I brought a guest."

The old lady scoffed. "I wonder who you've brought this time."

Ana stepped away after hearing that and turned to the door.

The old lady looked at the person standing at the door with a frown and asked, "Who is this?"

Ana wore a cryptic smile and refrained from answering her mother directly. Instead, she said, "Olivia, come here and meet grandma."

The old lady couldn't quite decipher Ana's intentions for this surprise introduction.

Olivia hesitated for a moment, then, as if programmed, approached the old lady while Ana observed her every move. Olivia mustered the courage to address her, "Grandma."

The unexpected encounter with so many members of the Harris family in one day had left Olivia feeling overwhelmed.

Ana stepped in to clarify, "She's Naomi's sister, Olivia."

The old lady's initial smile gave way to seriousness. "Naomi's sister?"

Ana merely smiled and said nothing.

The old lady's demeanor toward Olivia shifted, seemingly influenced by her feelings toward Naomi. Her eyes grew cold as she observed Olivia.

"They don't look alike."

Olivia lowered her gaze, maintaining her composure and allowing the scrutiny.

Ana interjected, "They don't. They share the same father but have different mothers. But she's much more obedient than Naomi. You'll see."

In a high-status family like the Harris's, an obedient and docile daughter-in-law was preferred. Apart from the fact that she was Naomi's sister, which the old lady disliked, she admired Olivia's demeanor and appearance.

"She does seem obedient," the old lady agreed.

Olivia found herself watching television with the old lady in the living room as the day progressed. Meanwhile, Tyler arrived in the evening.

The living room was bustling with activity, with Ana engaged in cheerful

conversation with the old lady.

Tyler, looking somewhat preoccupied, paid no attention to the maid's greeting as he entered. His face appeared stern, and his expression was cold.

Despite this, the maid made it a point to announce his arrival to those in the living room, saying, "Madams, Tyler is back." novelbin

Ana glanced towards the door, her smile undeterred. "You're home, Tyler?"

Relieved, Olivia, who had been feeling anxious while standing next to the old lady, looked towards Tyler as well, her eyes brightening.

Dressed in a black suit, Tyler locked eyes with Olivia as he entered the room. The worry that had clouded his gaze vanished instantly.

Ana approached him and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Tyler. I should have informed you that I brought Olivia here."

Tyler maintained his cold expression and replied, "Did you kidnap her? I won't hesitate to call the police if this happens again."

Before coming here, he had learned that Olivia had gone missing on her way to school. He had nearly called the police until he found out that his mother had brought Olivia to their family home.

Ana still failed to recognize the absurdity of her actions. She continued to smile as she said, "You're right, it's my fault. I should have informed you beforehand if I plan to invite Olivia over in the future."

Chapter 69

Ana glanced at Olivia and remarked, "She's such a likable lady. Grandma likes her very much."

The old lady chimed in with a giggle, "You're so naughty, Tyler. Why didn't you bring Olivia here sooner?"

The living room was unexpectedly filled with a harmonious atmosphere, contrary to Tyler's initial expectations. He glanced at Olivia, who had arrived before him. Her face was still pale, and she remained quiet.

Only after assuring himself that she was okay did Tyler respond to the old lady. "Olivia is a bit shy. Naomi and I hadn't found the right time to bring her here. But it's never too late for you to meet her now."

The old lady, though slightly upset at the mention of Naomi's name, ultimately agreed, "You're right about that."

After staying for half an hour, Tyler decided it was time to take Olivia back home.

Naturally, Ana made no attempt to stop him, having accomplished her goal for the day.

Olivia was still in shock as they got into the car.

Since Tyler had rushed to his family home to find her, he had not brought the driver along. He was the one driving.

He looked at her and asked while driving, "I hope they didn't do anything to you?" His brows were furrowed, and his gaze was filled with care and worry as he looked at her.

Olivia placed her hands on her knees, her body trembling as she recalled Ana's words. She finally responded after a pause, "No." Her response was succinct, but she added, "Ms. Ana and the old lady were nice."

Tyler could tell that she appeared quite composed. Aside from the initial fear he saw in her eyes upon his arrival, she had behaved rather normally since then.

He said flatly, "Call me if anything similar happens again."

He wasn't delving deeply into the situation; his primary concern was her well-being, fearing she might be frightened. After all, the Harris family was not known for their warmth and friendliness.

She responded softly, "Got it. I'll do that next time."

Tyler acknowledged her reply and focused on the road ahead, driving with

conversation with the old lady.

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Tyler acknowledged her reply and focused on the road ahead, driving with unwavering attention.

Back at home, the maid had been deeply worried during Olivia's absence. She rushed out of the living room when she heard the car pull up. "Sir, Ms. Olivia."

It was already 11 at night, and cicadas could be heard outside.

As soon as Tyler and Olivia entered the living room, the maid inquired anxiously, "Are you alright?"

While Olivia couldn't comprehend why everyone was so concerned, she assured the maid, "Ms. Ana took me to their family home. She didn't do anything to me."

The maid was aware of Ana's difficult personality and her animosity towards Naomi. She refrained from mentioning it but remained worried. "That's a relief. We were so worried when you went missing."

Tyler noticed that Olivia appeared to be in a somber mood and hadn't been talkative during their journey home. He said to her, "Go rest. Let me know if you need anything, alright?"

In truth, Olivia wasn't in the mood to talk much, so she nodded. "Alright, Tyler."

However, after taking a few steps, she hesitated and turned back to him. "Tyler, can I ask if something happened between... Naomi and Ms. Ana?"

Chapter 70

“Why would you ask that?”

Sensing the intensity in his gaze, Olivia shuddered for a moment before hastily replying, “Nothing.”

Tyler sensed something was amiss, but since Olivia didn’t elaborate, he decided not to press further.

She quickly added, “I’m tired. I’m going to my room.”

Tyler thought she might need some rest, so he allowed her to go without further questioning.

Once in her room, Olivia remained silent for a while before heading to the bathroom.

However, that night, she had a nightmare. She jolted awake at three in the middle of the night, only having slept for three hours.

By eight in the morning, she was still in her room. The maid informed Tyler, “She’s still sleeping. I can’t wake her up.”

Tyler got up from the dining table upon hearing this. As he started to go upstairs, the maid felt it was inappropriate due to Olivia being Naomi’s sister. She stopped him, saying, “Mr. Tyler, isn’t it inappropriate for you to go into her room?”

He ignored her and went upstairs.

When Olivia finally woke up, she noticed someone sitting by her bed. At first, she thought it was a dream until Tyler removed his hand from her forehead. He instructed the maid, “She has a fever. Get the doctor here.”

The maid acknowledged this and quickly left Olivia’s room.

It took Olivia a moment to fully regain her senses. She felt her mouth was dry and asked, "Do I have a fever?"

"Didn't you know that?" Tyler asked softly.

She hadn't been aware of it. All she knew was that she felt dizzy when she woke up in the middle of the night.

Tyler tucked her in and gently caressed her chin. "I'll have the doctor come and take care of you."

Olivia appeared weak from the fever. Her eyes were watery, her cheeks pale, and her lips were red. She looked quite pitiful.

Tyler was surprised to find himself feeling a sense of compassion as he looked at her. He gently stroked her cheek.

Feeling uncomfortable, Olivia instinctively wanted to evade his touch when his hand caressed her cheek. However, she only lowered her head, making her tiny face appear vulnerable beneath his palm.

"Let's have some porridge after the doctor arrives?"

Olivia answered softly, "Okay."

"Hmm." Tyler removed his hand from her face and stayed with her.

Shortly after, the maid returned with the doctor. As they approached Olivia's room, they observed Tyler conversing with Olivia as she lay quietly.

The maid thought he was really sweet to her. She knocked on the door, and Tyler invited them in.

The doctor examined Olivia's condition and measured her temperature, which was above 38 degrees Celsius.

Tyler asked, "Does she need an IV drip?"