

All Sins 71

Chapter 71

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The doctor responded to Tyler's question, saying, "She doesn't need a drip. I'll give her medicine."

Olivia was concerned about taking medicine because she had heard that women shouldn't take it when trying to get pregnant, as it might harm the child. Even though she wasn't pregnant at the moment, she worried about the potential consequences in the future.

However, before she could voice her concerns, Tyler decided, "Let's get her some medicine then," and instructed the doctor accordingly.

He didn't look at Olivia or take her thoughts into consideration, simply telling the doctor what to do.

As the doctor prepared the medicine, Olivia stayed quiet, unable to express her worries.

Later, the maid administered the medicine, causing Olivia to feel drowsy almost immediately.

Tyler, however, remained by her side. The maid tried to reassure him, saying, "Mr. Tyler, Ms. Olivia

will be fine. I'll take care of her."

After observing Olivia's face, Tyler finally stood up, telling the maid, "Okay, take good care of her."

He left her room.

Olivia's fever began to subside in the afternoon. When she woke up, the room was dimly lit, and she heard a voice nearby.

“You’re up?”.

Startled by the voice, Olivia froze. The lights were then switched on, revealing Tyler sitting beside her bed. He had a book on his lap, which he placed on the nightstand after turning on the lights.

“T–Tyler, why are you here?”

Tyler stretched his body after sitting for a while. “I’m worried that your fever might come back, so I

sat here for a while.”

“It’s okay, I’m really fine.” Since her fever had subsided, her voice was no longer hoarse; it sounded

soft now.

Tyler gently lifted her face. “Let me see if your cheeks are still burning.”

Initially, Olivia looked down, but when he raised her face, she appeared less pale now. There was color in her cheeks. As he held her chin, he could feel the temperature of her skin.

“The fever’s really gone now. Don’t worry,”

He removed his hand from her chin when he heard that. He said softly, “It’s great that you’re fine.”

However, they were still looking at each other. Olivia quickly looked away, but he hugged her while sighing.

In his embrace, Olivia felt weak: Her face leaned toward him, and her lips appeared pale.

Tyler buried his face in her hair, planting a gentle kiss on her head, "Take the medicine again later so that the fever won't come back."

She agreed.

In that moment, they resembled a loving couple, their shadows intertwined beneath the soft glow of the lights,

However, in reality, they were not even a couple,

Tyler played with her hair on her shoulder, speaking and acting as if he pitied her.

As she lay there, Olivia recalled the last time someone had hugged her when she was sick, which was before her mother had passed away.

In the next second, she buried her face in his chest.

Chapter 72

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It only took a day for Olivia to recover. She had always been healthy and rarely got a fever or a cold.

Feeling fine the next morning, Olivia was ready to go to school. However, Tyler, worried that she might not be completely healed, insisted that she take the day off. He had many meetings and couldn't stay with her, so he instructed the maid to take good care of Olivia.

Standing at the door, Olivia protested, saying that she just had a cold and could go to school. She saw the concern in Tyler's eyes and added, "I'll take good care of myself, Tyler. Don't worry."

The weather was warm that day, and Tyler, in all seriousness, warned the maid, "Keep an eye on the cold drinks at home. I'll be checking if any bottles are missing."

The maid understood that he was taking care of Olivia as if she were his sister, so she took his words seriously. "Sure, Mr. Tyler. I'll take good care of her."

Olivia didn't expect Tyler to be so serious and strict. Flustered, she dared not say anything.

Shortly after Tyler left, the phone rang in the living room. The maid answered it, and Olivia followed her to see what was happening.

The maid hung up the phone and informed Olivia, "Ms. Olivia, Ms. Maisy would like to invite you to a family dinner at the Harris residence."

Olivia wasn't given the chance to decline or accept the invitation. Ana's car arrived at Sandalwood Palace half an hour later.

Before leaving, Olivia texted Tyler to let him know about the invitation from Maisy. Tyler replied within two minutes, saying, "Go ahead, I'll pick you up."

She hesitated for a moment but ultimately followed his advice.

When Ana's car arrived, Olivia went to the door with the maid. Ana remained in the car, watching Olivia. "Get in, Olivia."

She spoke gently, but to Olivia, it sounded like a sickle that would take her life.

After some consideration, Olivia agreed, saying, "Okay."

Ana seemed pleased that Olivia understood her limits.

However, Olivia hesitated again and said, "Let me change."

Ana agreed, nodding. "Go ahead,"

Olivia went upstairs. She was sweating and even her palms were sweaty when she reached her room.

When she returned, the driver opened the car door for her. Ana remained seated, waiting for her.

Olivia approached the car cautiously, feeling as if she were walking into a cage. Once inside, she remained on guard.

Ana spoke, "It's been a day. I'm sure you've thought through what I said the other day."

Olivia couldn't betray Naomi or offend Ana. She felt like she was under intense scrutiny. Her lips quivered before she responded, "It's my pleasure to accompany Ms. Maisy."

Ana smiled upon hearing this, "You're wise." After a brief pause, she continued, "Tonight is not an ordinary occasion. Relatives will be attending the dinner."

It was a legitimate family dinner. Olivia couldn't help but wonder about her identity and why she had been invited to the Harris family dinner.

Chapter 73

Olivia remained silent, uncertain of how to respond to Ana's words.

After that, Ana didn't mention anything more.

As they arrived at the Harris residence, Olivia found herself in the midst of a lively and elegant gathering. She didn't recognize anyone and was surrounded by sophisticated and majestic-looking people who seemed to be having a great time, laughing and chatting around Maisy.

A woman around Ana's age approached them and asked, "Who is this, Ana?"

With a smile, Ana replied, "Tyler's new girlfriend."

The woman who had approached them was taken aback. "What? Tyler's new girlfriend? But isn't Tyler with Naomi..."

She stopped herself mid-sentence, and Ana smiled, gesturing toward Olivia. "Say hi, Olivia."

Feeling uncomfortable, Olivia felt like she was being punished. She hesitated and remained silent.

Ana sensed Olivia's reluctance and decided not to push her further, saying, "Let's go, Olivia. I think Grandma misses you."

As they walked through the living room, Olivia felt the curious stares of the people present, making her even more uneasy. She finally called out when they reached Maisy, "Grandma."

Maisy was delighted with her and commented, "What a good girl. I'm happy with Tyler's choice this time," looking at Olivia as if she were her future granddaughter-in-law.

Ana said, "I'm happy that you're happy. Aren't you going to pour Grandma tea, Olivia?" She looked at Olivia coldly.

Despite her discomfort, Olivia complied.

Tyler didn't arrive at the Harris residence until six in the evening. Olivia had been there all day by then.

One of his younger cousins approached him excitedly, exclaiming, "You've got a new girlfriend, Tyler?!"

Taken aback for a moment, Tyler soon found himself being questioned by various family members.

“Tyler, why didn’t you tell us that you got a new girlfriend? We heard it from your mom,” one of his aunts said.

He quickly realized who had spread the false news. Not responding to their questions, he scanned the room until he spotted Olivia standing under the light.

The family members had made Olivia drink, and by the time Tyler found her, she was standing unsteadily next to a table, looking at him with a dazed expression.

“Tyler.” Struggling to maintain her balance, Olivia tried her best to stand still.

Tyler asked the people around, “Who made her drink?”

The girl next to him immediately raised her hand. “It wasn’t me, Tyler. I didn’t make her drink.”

He then looked at Ana, who was standing next to Maisy. “Of course, we drink at the family dinner. It’s a happy occasion.”

He walked toward Olivia. Seeing him approach, Olivia instinctively moved toward him, swaying slightly. “I—I wanted to drink,” she explained, her words slurred.

The scent of alcohol clung to her, and Tyler’s expression turned cold.

Chapter 74

Olivia tried to get closer to Tyler, but her knees were weak, causing her to stagger. Concerned that she might fall, Tyler quickly grabbed her and held her in a protective embrace.

Ana, who had been observing nearby, secretly chuckled at the situation, as she had expected it to happen. People in the room teased Tyler and Olivia when they saw him holding her so closely.

Unaware of the teasing, Olivia mumbled from within his embrace, "Tyler, I didn't drink much. Just one sip, a tiny sip."

Tyler held her firmly to prevent her from moving around.

Just then, his aunt approached them again. "Tyler, so she's really your new girlfriend. It's inappropriate to be touchy in public."

Ignoring the teasing comments, Tyler responded, "She's had too much to drink. I'll take her home now."

As he was about to arrange for the driver to come, Ana stepped forward and suggested, "She shouldn't move around in this state. It would be terrible if she were to vomit in the car. Why don't you stay here tonight?"

She appeared genuinely concerned and looked at Olivia with a sincere expression.

Seeing Olivia struggling in his embrace, her movements becoming increasingly erratic, Tyler knew it wouldn't be wise for her to be in the car in her current condition. He sighed and reluctantly agreed, '

Fine, we'll stay the night."

Completely oblivious to the conversation, Olivia mumbled softly in his arms, "I've been waiting for you for so long. Why did you only come now?" She gazed at him with bleary eyes.

Recognizing her intoxicated state, Tyler held her steady. "I was busy. Let's go upstairs."

Ana, observing the situation, had a better understanding of Tyler's patience and care for Olivia. Her smile grew even brighter.

However, Tyler then turned to the maid and instructed, "Take her to the room. She'll stay in my room, and I'll sleep in the guest room."

This statement left the people in the room confused. One of them asked, "Isn't she your girlfriend, Tyler?"

He replied, "She's Naomi's sister."

The room fell silent at his words. Ana had only introduced Olivia as his new girlfriend, and she had not mentioned that Olivia was Naomi's sister.

Tyler looked at Ana after saying that, seemingly warning her. What he said was also indirectly denying Olivia's identity to Ana.

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Ana concealed her dissatisfaction, and she inwardly scoffed at Tyler's response.

The others in the room refrained from teasing Tyler any further. They understood that despite Tyler and Naomi no longer being together, having dated for years, he wouldn't pursue a romantic relationship with her sister.

Drunk and disoriented, Olivia remained unaware of the conversation. Tyler carefully handed her over to the maids when they arrived to assist.

The two maids held her. "Let's go upstairs, Ms. Olivia."

Olivia's head was spinning, and she did not know where she was. She could only allow them to hold her.

Tyler noticed they were being rough with her, so he reminded them, "Hold her carefully."

The maids adjusted their grip, ensuring they were more delicate with her.

Tyler then informed Maisy, "I'm going upstairs, Grandma."

Chapter 75

Earlier, Tyler had spent the entire day busy with work, so as soon as he finished, he hurried over to the Harris residence.

Maisy said, "Go ahead. It's late, you should rest."

He politely greeted the elderly family members but didn't spare a glance for Ana before making his way upstairs. He headed to the guest room, while Olivia was brought to his bedroom.

The assembled family members refrained from commenting on the situation, recognizing the ongoing discord between Tyler and Ana. Tyler had a habit of being rude with Ana, even at family gatherings like this.

Ana remained composed and placid in the face of the situation, responding with a smile, "It's alright. He was busy with work. Let him rest."

With this, the dinner atmosphere resumed its liveliness.

However, Ana couldn't shake off her concerns. After the dinner concluded, she decided to discreetly check Tyler's bedroom.

She couldn't believe he would genuinely leave Olivia alone tonight. After all, she made her drink a lot.

Inside the room, Olivia's condition deteriorated. She grew increasingly agitated, resisting the maids' attempts to change her clothes.

The maids were at a loss as to what to do. They tried every way to change her clothes. "Listen to us, you can only sleep after you change."

"No, I don't want that. Go away." Her flushed cheeks betrayed the effects of her inebriation.

The maids felt helpless. Despite their efforts, Olivia refused to cooperate. One of them suggested, '

Let's try to sober her up with some soup."

The other maid brought over a bowl of soup, but before they could feed her, Olivia suddenly slapped it away.

Tyler, who had heard the commotion in his bedroom, emerged from the room with a stern expression. Ana, observing from upstairs, wore a knowing smile.

When he entered the room, he found the maids struggling with Olivia. As they were about to explain the situation, Tyler interrupted, "Get out."

The maids hesitated but eventually complied, placing the bowl down and leaving the room.

Approaching Olivia, who was tossing and turning in bed, he extended his hand, but before he could touch her, she murmured in her drunken haze, "Jacob."

His hand froze mid-air.

She gazed at him with a dazed expression.

In the following moment, he withdrew his hand from her face, standing beside the bed and watching her carefully as her vision cleared.

Chapter 76

Eventually, Tyler caressed Olivia's cheek. "Do you miss Jacob?"

Despite her inebriation, Olivia's mind was somewhat clear. The sensation of his touch was agonizing for her. She clenched her teeth, finding his touch unbearable.

She replied softly, "I'm just drunk."

In truth, it had been a long while since she had thought about Jacob. Initially, she had made a conscious effort to avoid thinking of him, but she wasn't sure about what happened after that.

Tyler spoke gently, "Sometimes, the things you say when you're drunk are the truth hidden in your heart." He gazed at her with a certain allure, not wanting to frighten her. His voice remained soft as he asked, "Tell me, do you miss him?"

Uncertain of how to answer, Olivia fell silent.

Tyler didn't press her for a response. Sensing her hesitation, he tucked her in gently. "Rest well if you're drunk. Don't drink so much again, understand?"

She gave a short response, looking rather disheveled.

As he started to rise, she suddenly grasped his hand. "Are you leaving?" She was scared. Not only that, she was currently in an unfamiliar place.

Tyler reassured her as he felt her fingers clutching his shirt. "I'm just getting you some water."

Relieved, Olivia released her hold on him. She found it peculiar how easily he provided her with a sense of security. Like a sturdy tree, being in his embrace seemed to banish her fears.

Tyler poured a glass of water from the table and sat down beside the bed.

Olivia frowned and pouted as she complained, "It's horrible."

He glanced at her, "What's horrible?"

"The soup they made me is horrible, Tyler." She seemed to be complaining to him, but her tone carried an unintended hint of coquettishness.

He asked her back, "The soup's horrible, but the alcohol wasn't?"

"No,"

, she replied, feeling somewhat wronged.

Tyler then lifted her from the bed, drawing her into an embrace. With the glass of water in his hand, he gently brought it to her lips. "Drink it."

Although Olivia's lips were parched, she felt full from the earlier meal. She shook her head, her gaze beseeching him.

He remained patient. "Drink it."

"But I'm full."

"Then drink the soup."

She fell silent and allowed him to lift her chin, tilting her head up. "Drink it all, and you'll feel better."

Finally, she complied, opening her mouth to slowly sip the water. After finishing the glass, she commented, "I still feel terrible. I want to take a shower."

"Can you stand?"

She shook her head, concerned about the possibility of falling in her current state.

Half an hour later, Olivia lay in bed, freshly showered and wearing clean clothes. She resembled a contented kitten, while Tyler's shirt and trousers were soaked through.

He held a towel in his hand, but it was futile to try and dry himself, so he hung it on the rack. He glanced at the person who had settled down in bed. Confirming that she would no longer move around, he looked away and walked slowly toward the bathroom.

Olivia felt refreshed after her shower and was exhausted, so she fell asleep. She remained in the same position, sleeping on her side when Tyler emerged from the shower.

The lights were turned off shortly after. She felt the bed shift. In the next moment, she was enveloped in someone's embrace.

He asked, "Am I Jacob?"

"No."

"Then who am I?"

He stopped prompting her when she ceased mentioning Jacob, but he still didn't want to let her go. What should you call me?"

"Tyler."

When she woke up the next morning, he hugged her for a long time before saying, "It's time to wake up."

Exhausted, she mumbled, "I had too much to drink. Will I feel terrible today?"

One shouldn't drink when they might be pregnant.

Tyler buried his face behind her neck. After some thought, he said, "You'll be fine, but don't drink again."

It was eleven in the morning. She didn't expect him to be so bold, especially considering they were in his family home. Last night's embrace was one thing, but now he was doing it again.

He kissed her for a while after saying that.

Just then, her phone rang. Startled, she reached for her phone, and Tyler looked on. Naomi's name lit up the screen.

They remained silent, the phone ringing.

He said softly, "Answer it."

Reluctantly, she picked up the call. "Hello, Naomi." She hadn't expected Naomi to call at this time.

Unaware of what Olivia was doing, Naomi asked after a brief pause, "Are you up, Olivia? Are you in class?"

Olivia, still lying in bed, replied, "I'm in class, Naomi."

"Did you do the test?"

Her expression darkened, and she buried her face in the pillow. "Not yet."

"Do it today. You've been at Sandalwood Palace for days."

"Mm-hmm... Okay."

Naomi didn't press for more information. She simply said, "Alright, I won't disturb up."

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The call finally ended.

Silence hung between them. Neither spoke as Tyler looked down at Olivia.

Suddenly, they heard a knock at the door.

Tyler's gaze shifted to the door. Ana was standing there.

Chapter 77

Tyler remained calm. He quickly grabbed something to cover Olivia's body. "Go to the bathroom."

However, as she moved, she noticed that she was bleeding, which caused her to pale.

Tyler frowned in concern. He promptly reached out to hold her, and she fell into his embrace.

"What happened?" he asked, worried that he might have hurt her.

It took her a moment to respond, given the situation. "I—I'm on my period," she finally said, realizing it was the first day of her menstrual cycle.

Tyler gently cupped her face, looking relieved that it wasn't something more serious.

Olivia's face was pale. She shut her eyes, annoyed that this happened.

Outside the door, Ana's voice could be heard. "Aren't you two up yet, Olivia?"

Tyler quickly composed himself and told Olivia, "Go wash up."

She nodded and hurried to the bathroom, clutching the piece of clothing to her chest.

Meanwhile, Tyler saw the bloodstain on the bed and covered it with a blanket. He then got dressed,

opened the door, and found Ana waiting outside.

Ana seemed surprised to see him in the room and stammered, "Tyler, w-why are you here?"

He gave a curt response, "Anything?"

Ana took a quick glance at the messy room and noticed Tyler's unbuttoned shirt. She replied, "Nothing, I just wanted to get you and Olivia to eat."

She then turned around and added, "I'll wait for you downstairs. There's no rush to eat."

Tyler didn't offer any further explanation. He simply closed the door after Ana left.

Olivia emerged from the bathroom after her shower, and Tyler was smoking a cigarette. He saw her dressed.

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She hesitated as she stood near the bathroom door, looking preoccupied. With so many instances of intimacy and still no sign of pregnancy, she began to doubt if she was infertile again. Her period today and the phone call from Naomi had dealt a harsh blow to her hopes.

Tyler could sense her thoughts and said, "Come here." He hadn't bothered to button up his sleeves, and his muscular arms were exposed.

Olivia walked to him, feeling guilty and filled with self-blame. "I'm sorry." She smelled fresh from

her shower.

Tyler grabbed her hand and pulled her in after smelling that, her lower abdomen pressing against his chest as he caressed her backside. "Pregnancy is a matter of fate. We can't rush it," he reassured her.

"But can Naomi wait forever? How am I supposed to tell her..." Olivia trailed off, unsure how to handle Naomi's potential disappointment.

Frowning, Tyler hugged her tightly and whispered, "Having a child is a lengthy process. It can't happen overnight."

She hung her head in thought, her face reflecting her disappointment and uncertainty.

Chapter 78

Tyler looked at the time before finally letting her go. "It's time to eat."

Olivia was still hesitating. "You go first."

He knew that she was shy. "Okay, I'll go ahead."

As he started to button up his shirt, Olivia watched him closely, her gaze fixed on his shirt until he reached the second button near his collar.

He removed his hand from her waist and stood up. To his surprise, she reached out and grabbed the corner of his shirt, looking a bit flustered. "A—Are we going to clean the bed?" she asked, her concern focused on the mess on the bed due to her morning bleeding.

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Worried that she might try to clean it on her own later, Tyler gently reassured her, "We have maids for that. You can't be late, let's go downstairs."

Olivia released his shirt, and he affectionately ran his fingers through her hair before leaving. "Don't

overthink it.”

He headed downstairs first, and Maisy was already at the dining table, enjoying her meal. She greeted him with a smile, “Did you sleep well?”

Ana was busy preparing some soup and chimed in, “Of course he did. We’ve been waiting for the two of you. We never expected we’d wait until 10.”

She placed a bowl of soup in front of him, but Tyler was more interested in the newspapers on the

table. “I overslept,” he replied simply.

Ana knew she had won. Tyler could no longer deny his relationship with Olivia now. She smiled warmly and said, “We really like Olivia. Your grandma too. Bring her here more often.”

He didn’t even look up when he said, “Let’s see.’

Meanwhile, Olivia made her way downstairs, feeling slightly out of place in this grand setting. She thought everything at Sandalwood Palace to be breathtaking, but the numerous maids and luxurious decor in the Harris home made the place feel like a castle.

Seeing Olivia arrive, Tyler set aside the newspaper and encouraged her, “Make yourself at home, there’s no need to be formal.”

Despite her nervousness, Olivia greeted them politely, “Hello, Grandma, Ms. Ana.”

“Just call me Ana,” Ana insisted, showing her affection.

Tyler remained silent about his mother’s behavior, neither opposing nor encouraging it.

Olivia stood there, accepting their warmth, while her thoughts drifted to her period. She walked over and took a seat next to Tyler.

Maisy observed Olivia closely and found her to be quite docile. The more she looked at her, the more she liked her.

Before Olivia could begin eating, Ana suddenly took her hand and placed a gold bracelet with diamonds on her wrist.

The unexpected gesture startled Olivia, and she looked at her wrist to find the beautiful bracelet.

Maisy said cheerfully, "This is the bracelet for my granddaughter-in-law. I'm giving it to you, wear it."

Olivia immediately understood the significance of the gift, but she hesitated. How could she accept something that rightfully belonged to Naomi?

Quickly, she turned her gaze to Tyler, seeking his guidance.

Ana went on, "Olivia, you must accept what Grandma has given you," then she looked at Tyler for his agreement. "Isn't that right, Tyler?"

Chapter 79

Tyler looked at the bracelet on Olivia's wrist for a moment before making a casual comment, "Isn't it a little old-fashioned?"

Olivia felt a shiver run down her spine at his words.

He continued, addressing Olivia, "Since Grandma gave you this, just keep it."

Confused, Olivia didn't fully grasp his meaning. All she knew was that the bracelet felt like a burden to her, something she couldn't easily get rid of. She couldn't keep it, but she couldn't refuse either. With a deep breath, she shut her eyes briefly and replied, "Thanks, Grandma."

Maisy beamed at her response. "What a good girl you are. Even more obedient than your sister."

Olivia shuddered and looked around, hoping to gauge the reactions of the people present. To her surprise, they seemed unfazed by this comparison. It was as if being an obedient puppet was highly valued in the Harris family.

Feeling trapped and uncomfortable, Olivia's face paled. She couldn't wait to leave, and it seemed that Tyler shared the sentiment. They both ate a little before excusing themselves.

Once inside the car, Olivia couldn't wait to remove the bracelet. She wanted it off her wrist

immediately.

Tyler, sitting beside her, noticed her action and commented, "Just wear it, it's quite pretty."

Feeling guilty, Olivia mumbled, "This belongs to the future Mrs. Harris."

Tyler responded, "Since she gave it to you, just wear it. It's just a bracelet. It doesn't mean anything."

His words seemed harmless, but Olivia couldn't help but wonder if there was a deeper meaning behind them. She hesitated, her fingers still on the bracelet.

Seeing her pause, Tyler looked at her and asked, "Are you going to school or back to Sandalwood Palace?"

"School." She had an obligatory class that day.

At the hospital, Naomi had called the school after speaking to Olivia and learned that she hadn't attended class, meaning she had lied about going to school.

The nurse brought Naomi her medication, but she turned her head away. "I don't want it. Take it away."

Concerned, the nurse tried to reason with her, "How can you get better if you don't take your medicine, Ms. Na-"

Before the nurse could finish, Tyler entered the ward, his expression cold. "What's going on?"

The nurse appeared relieved to see him and explained, "Mr. Tyler, Ms. Naomi is refusing to take her medication."

Tyler took a seat by Naomi's bedside and asked her calmly, "Why don't you want to take it?"

Naomi remained silent.

He asked again, "Should I feed it to you?"

Instead of answering, she said, "I heard that Olivia went to your office for an internship."

Tyler reassured her, "It was just for one day. There was an issue at her school, so I had her come to the office to keep her from worrying too much."

Aware of the situation, Naomi replied softly, "It's my fault that she's suffered like this. I'm glad you treat her like your own sister."

Tyler remained indifferent as he replied, "The matter has been resolved, and it's not a big deal. I'll do my best to minimize any harm between us. After all, she's your sister."

"She's so young. Would she be scared of giving birth? Will you like the child? Will you feel pain for Olivia?"

Chapter 80

Tyler sensed something off in Naomi's words, but he chose to ignore it. "I won't let the child stay. Olivia will take it away."

Naomi fell silent, and Tyler proceeded to get her medicine from the nurse.

To his surprise, Naomi suddenly spoke up again, her tone heavy with emotion. "Tyler, have you ever, even for a moment, blamed me for my health all these years? Blamed me for wasting your time?"

Tyler's hand, which was holding the medicine, froze in place. Even the nurse's face showed signs of discomfort.

She went on, "My body is useless after all. Even if I manage to live, I'd just be a burden."

Tyler remained calm, responding slowly, "Naomi, I've told you that Olivia is your sister, and we're doing this to save you. Stop overthinking things."

However, Naomi's emotions seemed to spiral further out of control. She forced a smile through her tears. "She's young, cute, and docile. Anyone would like her. Look how much Jacob loves her. Any man would fall for her. Meanwhile, I'm left with a weak body."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke, but she continued to smile.

Tyler's expression changed upon seeing the tears in her eyes. Even the nurse felt that something was amiss and quietly left the room.

He looked at Naomi expressionlessly.

"Will you fall for her one day?" she asked, her voice trembling.

In the afternoon, Olivia attended her classes. As evening approached, it began to rain.

Standing by the lab's door, Olivia sighed as she realized she had forgotten to bring an umbrella.

Just then, a familiar voice called out her name, "Olivia."

She turned to see Jacob standing beneath a streetlight, holding an umbrella.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she momentarily held her breath.

Jacob approached her with a friendly smile and offered his umbrella. "I figured you didn't bring an umbrella. Let's walk together."

Olivia had no idea why he would be at school at this time. She stood there, uncertain.

Jacob continued, his tone casual, "Since we can't be a couple, we can at least be friends, right?"

Olivia smiled warmly and agreed, "Sure." She tried her best to appear relaxed. It had been a long time since she last saw him; she wondered if he had been doing well.

She joined him under the umbrella, and they walked together in the rain. It reminded her of the times when they used to hold hands and savor rainy days together, walking back to her dormitory.

Meanwhile, Tyler's car had pulled up at the school entrance. While he was resting his eyes, the driver pointed out, "Mr. Tyler, two people are coming out of the school. Is that Ms. Olivia?"

Tyler looked outside and saw a man and a woman walking together in the rain. It was Olivia, walking alongside the man.

Suddenly, he recalled Naomi's words: "Look how much Jacob loves her. Any man would fall for her."

The last sentence echoed in his mind, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of gloom. His brows furrowed deeply.