

## **The Beginning Of All Sins #Chapter 19 - Read The Beginning Of All Sins Chapter 19**

### **Chapter 19**

Chapter 19 The shop assistant escorted Olivia to the changing room, and Tyler patiently waited in the store's waiting area,

Upon removing her clothes, the shop assistant was taken aback to see Olivia wearing ill-fitting lingerie. She gently whispered to Olivia as she helped her take off the lingerie, "You should choose well-fitting lingerie with comfortable material. Is this one comfortable?"

Olivia was momentarily surprised. It was the first time she had considered the comfort of lingerie. She replied, "Mm—hmm, this is good."

The shop assistant commented, "Your boyfriend has great taste. This style complements your breasts perfectly. They're so perky. Youth is a wonderful thing. The color makes you look bright and sexy. As a woman, I'm even seduced just looking at you. Imagine what it does to your boyfriend."

She playfully winked at Olivia, who was not used to having someone scrutinize her body in such a manner.

Luckily, Olivia swiftly tried on the lingerie and put on her clothes before walking back to Tyler. The new lingerie provided her with an improved posture, and she no longer hunched her back.

Tyler glanced at her and remarked, "Not bad." Olivia's face flushed, finding it hard to believe that it was Tyler who had accompanied her to buy lingerie.

After that, the shop assistant brought several more lingerie sets for Olivia to try. Perhaps noticing Olivia's shyness and flushed cheeks, she cleverly told Tyler, "You can feel how comfortable this material is. It's breathable and light on the body."

Olivia couldn't believe that the shop assistant was encouraging Tyler to touch the lingerie. She reacted quickly, grasping his wrist. "No need, that's too many for me."

Unaware of the intimacy of her actions, she only realized afterward. She was still holding his wrist, which felt as hot as a burning iron, making her flustered.

Tyler stared at her hand gripping his wrist.

Aman's wrist was more robust and muscular compared to a boy's. Olivia felt the urge to retract her hand from touching his masculine wrist.

However, Tyler appeared unfazed, as if he didn't find her actions unusual or inappropriate. He asked, "You sure you don't want more?"

"No," she replied straightforwardly this time.

Tyler went along with her. "Okay, let's take these." He proceeded to make the purchase.

After leaving the lingerie store, he took her shopping for clothes. Once again, they returned to the car, Chapter 19

and he drove her to school.

She held onto several bags as he looked at her. "I won't walk you in," he stated.

She nodded and said, "Okay."

"Let me know if you need anything," he added.

Olivia contemplated for a while before speaking, "Tyler, we're doing all of this for my sister's sake. You don't have to be so kind to me. Also, |... want to do this."

Tyler gazed at her rather pale face and responded evenly, "Olivia, your sister would want me to treat you well too." After hearing his words, Olivia fell into silence.

They sat silently in the car for a long time. Tyler's phone rang, and it was located in the storage compartment beneath the armrest.

He glanced down at the phone, noticing it was a call from Naomi.

Olivia also looked over when she heard the ringing, but she quickly averted her gaze. She exited the car with her bags before Tyler answered the call.

Tyler only picked up the call as he watched her leave the car.

Naomi asked, "What took you so long to pick up?"

"I was unavailable just now. Should I come over now?" he replied.

Only did Naomi relax, mumbling, "That's more like it." She had been patiently waiting for him at the hospital.

When he arrived at her bedside, he inquired. "How are you feeling today?"

"I ate well and had a good rest," she responded.

He placed the snacks he had bought for her on the table. "Don't eat so much. Just taste them. They're bad for your health."

Her expression dimmed upon hearing his comment. After a brief moment, she perked up and took hold of his hand. "Tyler, were you with Olivia last night?"

He raised his gaze to look at her.

She knew she was being irrational with her question, considering it was she who had requested his involvement in Olivia's life. However, as events unfolded, she felt like she was losing control and had lost sleep over it the previous night.

Tyler knew what she was worried about. He responded, "Yes."

She began to panic. "Then did you..."

Her words changed his gentle expression, and he sternly called out, "Naomi!"

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She felt even more aggrieved hearing the sharpness in his voice. She couldn't help but entertain her own troubling thoughts, even though she knew better than to hope he'd say otherwise. Her conflicting emotions left her feeling distressed.

Naomi berated herself for her foolishness. How could they not have become intimate? On one hand, she wished Tyler would deny it, but at the same time, she secretly fretted over the possibility. She felt conflicted.

His angry tone made her feel even worse, and she looked visibly upset.

Realizing that he had let his pent-up emotions get the better of him, Tyler looked at her pale face and recognized the error of his ways. He composed himself and controlled his emotions. "Focus on your recovery, Naomi. Don't think too much."

Grateful for the olive branch he extended, she nodded and replied, "Okay." Tears welled up in her eyes, and she looked at him with hope. "Tyler, once I'm better, everything will

back to the way it was, won't it? You'll always love me, right?"