

The Beginning Of All Sins #Chapter 3 - Read The Beginning Of All Sins Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Tyler was indeed not great at comforting girls. He had no clue what he said that had upset her.

He furrowed his brows for a few moments, realizing she didn't want the candies. He fell silent before, eventually setting them aside.

After a long drive, the car suddenly stopped, and Olivia was taken aback as she looked at the hospital outside the window. Tyler didn't know they were heading to the hospital. He asked, "Since we're at the hospital, do you want to visit your sister?" Olivia looked nervous. In truth, she hadn't visited Naomi since she was admitted to the hospital. They weren't close.

Tyler knew how distant they were from each other. They were many years apart, and they had different mothers. It made sense that they weren't close.

"She's been moody. I'm sure she'd be happy if you visited." He said it casually, without any pressure. Olivia had been clenching her hands when she heard this. "Has her illness... gotten worse lately?" Tyler didn't answer her. She instinctively clenched her hands again. She knew her sister's condition must have been terrible.

They fell into a terrifying silence. After an unknown amount of time, she finally heard him speak, "How great would it be if Naomi were as healthy as you."

There was a hint of weariness on his face, and worry was etched between his eyebrows. It seemed like he was saying that if they had to choose between the two daughters of the Jones family to be healthy, he hoped it would be Naomi.

Olivia tightly pressed her lips together. She had no idea how to respond to his statement. She sat there with her head bowed, feeling guilty. She looked somber.

But deep down, she believed it wasn't her fault that her sister was sick...

When she was young, she had heard something. When the Jones family took her in, Mrs. Jones took Naomi to see a fortune teller. The fortune teller had said that the family should not have two daughters.

It was just that her mother died when she was young, and she had no other place to go, so her father was forced to bring her home. Tyler must have heard about that, right?

Her heart felt like an empty hourglass, and the emptiness inside her was tearing her apart. She thought that perhaps she was the cause of her sister's illness.

She couldn't believe that she was hesitating to get out of the car. She was scared and didn't dare to look at Tyler out of the corner of her eye.

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Sensing her silence, Tyler realized that he might have said something inappropriate. He explained, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean anything bad." His words sounded warm, but if one listened closely, there was a hint of distance in his tone.

He added, "Come on, I'm sure your sister misses you too."

Tyler got out of the car first.

However, a storm seemed to be raging in Olivia's heart, and it couldn't be calmed. She stopped when she followed Tyler to the ward.

Naomi happened to see them as she lay in bed, looking surprised. "Olivia?" Perhaps she didn't expect to see them together, and Olivia also found it strange that she had come with Tyler.

Just as she was unsure of what to say, Tyler stepped forward and explained while holding the jacket he had just taken off, "I bumped into her on the way here, so I brought her along."

He was tall, with a slim waist and long legs. Standing there, he exuded a sense of seriousness in his black slacks and shirt. It was the posture and style of a confident man.

It was the composure that came from running a successful business for a long time.