

The Beginning Of All Sins novel (Olivia and Tyler)

Chapter 521

[422 words]

Tyler's phone rang just then. He pulled it out and checked it without showing who was calling. He told Naomi and Hillary, "I need to go now."

Hillary stepped closer and offered, "Let me walk you out."

Tyler shook his head and replied, "It's okay, stay here with Naomi." His voice was flat, as if he was just saying that casually.

Hillary managed to smile and said, "Okay, go ahead."

He left without another word, not even glancing at Naomi as he walked away.

Tyler had only been there for half an hour when he got a call from Alisa and had to leave.

Hillary turned to Naomi and said, "Look, Olivia's lost it. You don't have to worry about them doing anything rash. Even if she doesn't get better, you have time. Who knows what the future holds? And really, can your relationship with him stand up to a marriage certificate? From the way he's choosing to support her and keep the baby, it's clear he really cares about you."

Naomi felt overwhelmed. Since the incident, Tyler had been distant, and nothing had changed. Now, with Olivia mentally unstable, could things ever return to how they were before?

She was afraid to think about it. All she could do was take comfort in her mother's words, thankful that Olivia's condition at least shielded her from feeling threatened about her relationship with Tyler.

All that remained in question was her status as his wife. Maybe, as her mother suggested, they just had to wait for Olivia to get better. Maybe the title of wife didn't really mean much.

Naomi sat there, eyes closed, thinking maybe this was her punishment.

Tyler hurried home as soon as he left the hospital. Alisa had called to say Olivia was missing.

He drove quickly, and as he arrived, Ben came outside. "You're back, sir."

"Isn't she in her room?" Tyler asked immediately.

"No," Ben answered. "Alisa was helping her bathe, but when she went to get a fresh towel, Ms. Olivia was gone."

Tyler frowned.

The house was in chaos. The maids were terrified, fearing Olivia might harm them after hearing she had lost her sanity. It had been days since anyone had seen her last, which only added to their fear. Now that she was missing, panic had set in. They didn't want to get hurt.

Tyler rushed inside and headed upstairs, with Ben struggling to keep up.

Just then, Keith arrived home and was taken aback by the screaming and chaos. He looked worried.

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[367 words]

Tyler walked into the room right after he went upstairs. He asked Alisa, "Where's Olivia?"

Alisa was frantically looking around. When she heard him, she stammered, "She was here a moment ago, but when I came back with a fresh towel, she was gone."

Outside the room, it was noisy, with a group of maids gathered close by. Tyler looked upset and ordered, "Step back." They quickly moved away, not daring to approach the room again.

He then hurried to the wardrobe and opened every compartment, but Olivia was nowhere to be found. The maids, huddled outside, whispered among themselves, "Oh no, what if she hurts someone?"

"I don't think she would..."

"Who knows? She's mentally ill."

"What do we do?"

Their quiet voices didn't mean they couldn't be overheard. Still, they were left to themselves.

Tyler didn't stop searching. He checked behind every door in the room.

Just as he was checking the last corner, one of the maids yelled, "She's in the study!"

Tyler's tense body relaxed upon hearing this, and he ran toward the study.

The same maid approached him as he left the room, "Sir, she's in your study."

He raced there and found Olivia squatting in a corner. She was neatly dressed, and despite her strange behavior, she looked beautiful, like a delicate doll. "Olivia," Tyler called softly.

Olivia looked up immediately, her eyes filling with tears. Her hands were trembling as she hugged her knees, on the verge of crying. She appeared frightened and vulnerable, as if she had finally found the person she had been looking for.

Tyler was taken aback by her state. Alisa explained, "She might have been looking for you. After you left, she seemed lost and soon wandered off. I think she was trying to find you but got lost because she's lost her memory..."

Tyler's expression softened as he listened. Olivia continued to stare at him, tears streaming down her face.

He walked over and embraced her tightly, patting her head and comforting her with a tenderness Alisa had never heard before.

"I just stepped out for a bit. I'm home now, aren't I?" Unaware, he was soothing her fears with immense love and kindness.

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Chapter 523

[308 words]

Olivia continued squatting as Tyler comforted her. In a gentle voice, he suggested, "Let's go to the room, shall we?"

Olivia looked up at him, puzzled. Tyler took her hands gently in his, helping her to stand.

They walked together to the room, with the maids watching closely.

Tyler paused and firmly told the maids, "Please leave if you're going to spread rumors about her." With that, he quickly led Olivia away.

The maids shuddered and quickly looked down.

Olivia, feeling small and scared, did the same. She knew what they were whispering about—calling her crazy, a lunatic. These hurtful words had haunted her in the study, making her wonder if they were true. Back in the safety of her room, Tyler let go of her hand and gently touched her cheek. "What's wrong? Are you upset?" he asked.

Just then, Alisa entered the room and mentioned, "Sir, they've been talking about her outside..."

Tyler, already aware, softened his touch. "You're not crazy, and nobody will say that again. Do you hear me?"

Olivia pressed her lips together, holding back tears, but one slipped down, landing on Tyler's fingertip. He wiped it away, his voice full of sympathy. "You're just ill, you've forgotten some things, that's all. You're not what they say, understand?"

Olivia felt terrible but hearing Tyler's words made her reflect deeply. She nodded, feeling a bit reassured.

Alisa looked on, pleased, believing in her heart that Olivia was not insane. She understood everything despite her memory issues and communication struggles.

Tyler smiled gently at Olivia's nod. "It's good that you understand. Let's get better slowly, okay?" He lifted her chin and played with her hair, saying, "Look how beautiful you are today. Alisa has done a great job dressing you up."

Olivia blushed, her tears gone, and she looked at Tyler with bright, sparkling eyes.

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Chapter 524

[367 words]

Olivia looked stunning today. Alisa had dressed her in a beautiful outfit and styled her hair in a way that really suited her. Her face was clean and simply radiant. Tyler couldn't help but touch her cheek gently. "You're so beautiful today," he murmured, almost without realizing he had spoken.

Olivia blinked in response, clearly a happy reaction.

The more Tyler watched her, the more adorable he found her. It was like discovering a treasure; he never knew she had such a lively reaction before. Despite her condition, he thought she was desirable.

Sophie had been worried about Olivia. She hadn't received any updates since she last spoke with Claude about her.

Days had gone by, and she couldn't wait any longer, so she decided to find him herself. She spotted him at the Yancey Bank club and called out, "Claude."

He turned toward her voice, and she quickly ran up to him. "Why are you here, Soof?" he asked, a hint of surprise in his voice.

The people around him recognized Sophie. She didn't waste any time and asked, "Where's Olivia? Have you seen her?"

Claude paused for a moment, then asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm worried about her. I haven't heard anything. Have you seen her or not?" Sophie pressed.

Claude considered her question amid the noisy setting. "Yes, I saw her once," he admitted.

"How is she?!" Sophie asked urgently, not caring about the occasion at the moment. Olivia was her best friend; she didn't want anything to happen to her. "She should be fine," Claude responded vaguely, which only increased Sophie's anxiety.

Seeing his friends waiting, Claude said, "I'm with my friends now, Soof. I'll talk to you later." He rejoined his group, leaving Sophie with more questions. Sophie stood still, wanting to continue the conversation, but held back. After about thirty minutes, Claude returned.

"Why are you still here?" he asked.

"I need to talk to you about Olivia," she insisted.

Claude was more direct this time. "I saw her a few days ago. She's not doing well, but I believe she'll get through this."

But this response didn't satisfy Sophie. She asked again, "What exactly happened to her? Can you tell me?"

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Chapter 525

[400 words]

"It's a long story, but I'll help her if she needs it. I'll visit her again when I finish my work," Claude said. Sophie listened quietly, surprised by his words.

Then he added, "Okay, go on with your day. I'll let you know if there's anything new about Olivia."

Sophie felt relieved hearing that, and her tension eased. "Okay."

He gently patted her head and then left.

But what Sophie didn't know was that Claude had sent people to spy on Olivia. He hadn't received any updates yet.

Just as he was about to check in for an update, Lilah approached him quietly. "There's trouble at the Harris Residence," she whispered.

Claude stopped in his tracks, surprised. "What happened?"

Later that day, in Olivia's room, a doctor was checking the baby's heartbeat. He listened intently to the steady thumps through the machine before finally speaking, "The baby is healthy, its heartbeat is strong." Tyler, who was also in the room, nodded in relief.

Olivia looked defeated, her arms raised as if giving up. She held that pose for a long time.

Finally, Alisa spoke up, "You can lower your arms now, ma'am. The doctor is finished, let's go rest."

Olivia dropped her arms, and they helped her to the bed. She lay there, staring blankly into space.

Tyler noticed and asked, "Are you okay? You seem shocked."

She glanced at him, then quickly looked away, her expression vulnerable, like a scared puppy. It seemed she was still processing the reality of her pregnancy.

Tyler decided to give her some space. Turning to the doctor, he asked, "Is there anything we need to watch out for?"

"She needs a few more check-ups. She might have to visit the hospital," the doctor replied.

"Okay, I'll make sure she gets there," Tyler responded.

"Good. Also, encourage her to walk more during her second trimester. It's good for the delivery," the doctor advised.

Tyler nodded in agreement. "I'll do that."

"Alright, everything looks good for now. I'll be going," said the doctor.

"I won't see you out," Tyler replied, still focused on Olivia.

The doctor said his goodbyes and left. Tyler then sat next to Olivia, who was still staring blankly.

"Still in shock?" he gently asked, knowing she couldn't accept the fact that she was pregnant. After all, she had lost her memory. He knew he had to give her time to adjust.

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Chapter 526

[469 words]

Tyler grabbed her hand and then gently placed it on her belly, then said, "Feel it. There's a little baby in there."

Olivia looked anxious as she stared at Tyler, as if she wanted to confirm something based on his reaction.

Tyler smiled at her and then gently said, "It's moving." He then looked at her belly and said, "Give mommy a reaction. I'll give you candy when you come out." Right then, Olivia's belly moved, and she turned pale, thinking there was a monster in there. She jumped into Tyler's arms in panic, but Tyler quickly hugged her. Alisa stood there and could only smile seeing Olivia's reaction. She thought she was adorable and was a lot braver compared to the past.

Tyler hugged her, placed a hand on her face, and then said, "What's wrong?"

Olivia pressed her face into his chest and grabbed onto his sleeves.

He then said, "You're startled?" He gently touched her head. "Don't worry. We can slowly get used to this because this is our child."

Olivia was tense and kept her eyes tightly closed. She couldn't accept this and wanted to get away from this creature in her belly. It was there, a constant reminder.

Tyler gently ran his hands over her hair.

Alisa grinned as she walked over. "I guess she's not used to being a mother yet. You used to love this child."

Olivia looked as though she was still hiding in Tyler's arms, but she was listening. A few seconds later, she looked over to Alisa, who took out a picture from the cabinet and showed it to her. "This is the picture of your baby. You would hold onto it for hours. Take a look."

Olivia glanced at the picture, and her expression looked relaxed, but she was still balled up in Tyler's arms.

Tyler didn't want to force her into accepting this, so he wanted to take things slow and said to the maid, "Don't worry, let her calm down."

Alisa put the picture back into the cabinet and left. By that time, it was already ten o'clock. Tyler said to Olivia, "I'll take you out for a walk tomorrow."

Olivia had never left since returning to the Harrises' house, so when she heard that, she beamed.

Tyler placed his hand on her chin. "Do you want to go out? If you do, you have to answer me."

Olivia looked into his eyes. Tyler was waiting for her to make a noise, even if it was just a whisper.

After staring at him for a long time, Olivia pressed her face back into his chest. She pressed it so hard that Tyler made a sound.

He then hugged her again. "Okay, I won't force you to talk. Just say something when you feel like it, okay?"

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[408 words]

Tyler looked down at Olivia and noticed her pensive expression.

The next morning, he led her downstairs where all the maids were working. As they saw Olivia closely following Tyler and looking nervous, they glanced up.

From then on, the maids didn't dare to stare curiously at Olivia. Instead, they simply greeted, "Sir, Ma'am."

The word 'ma'am' made Olivia shudder, and she was too shy to reply.

Tyler noticed she was falling behind, so he encouraged her, "Look up, Olivia."

At first, Olivia was too nervous to move, but at Tyler's urging, she slowly lifted her head and observed the people around her. Their quiet stares made her feel out of place.

Once she looked around, Tyler continued to lead her downstairs. When they reached the living room, they walked toward the front door where their driver was waiting. He opened the car door for Olivia, showing her where to sit.

As Tyler helped her into the car, his secretary followed them. Inside the car, Olivia clung to Tyler's arm and rested her head on his shoulder, avoiding looking around the unfamiliar setting.

Tyler comforted her, patting her head gently. "Don't be afraid. You know everyone here, they all work for us. Let's go for a walk, okay?"

Olivia nodded in agreement.

Despite being busy with both the project in the fishing village and caring for Olivia, Tyler decided to focus on her for now. The doctor had advised that going out would be good for her, so he planned to take her out for dinner.

Camilla was anxious because it was a formal event and Olivia seemed fragile. She suggested cautiously to Tyler, "Sir, maybe I could take her around instead?"

Tyler looked from Olivia to Camilla and simply said, "No." He seemed unconcerned about the formalities.

Camilla paused, then reluctantly accepted his decision, "Okay..."

As they continued, Tyler played absentmindedly with Olivia's dress while she kept gazing out the window, curious about the world outside. Her eyes lit up as she watched the buildings pass by. Tyler gently fixed her hair, which the wind had tousled, as Camilla watched them silently.

Upon arriving at the dinner, Olivia entered the venue clinging to Tyler's arm. Managers from the fishing village project were waiting at the door.

Surprised to see Olivia, they greeted Tyler, "Mr. Harris." Then, noticing Olivia, they added, "Mrs. Harris."

Olivia stood quietly by Tyler as he greeted them, "Thanks for waiting. Let's go inside."

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c 528

[336 words]

The managers didn't linger to chat; they just nodded and hurried off.

When Tyler and Olivia entered the room, everyone remained standing until they were seated. Tyler glanced at Olivia and asked, "Would you like anything in particular?"

The staff brought over the menus and handed one to Olivia.

The managers, who seldom saw Olivia, were not used to seeing such a tender moment between them.

Olivia shook her head, and Camilla, noticing the attention they were attracting, quickly intervened, "Let me pick something she'll enjoy."

Tyler silently handed the menu to Camilla, who then began discussing options with the staff.

Once all the dishes were served, Tyler made sure Olivia was comfortable and deliberately avoided discussing the village. He attentively helped her with her meal, offering gently, "Would you like to try this? Oh, how about this one? It's a bit sweet. Give it a taste."

The others remained silent, watching, as Olivia declined everything with a shake of her head.

Finally, Tyler placed a glass of orange juice in front of her, asking softly, "How about some juice?"

After a reminder from Camilla, Tyler stopped assisting Olivia and shifted the conversation, "Sorry for the delay. Let's discuss the project's progress."

The managers finally perked up and went straight into work mode.

Tyler listened intently to the reports, while Olivia quietly continued eating. At one point, she shifted uncomfortably in her seat. Noticing this, Tyler mistook her discomfort for boredom and gave her a concerned look.

The people reporting immediately stopped talking and waited.

"Do you need to step outside for a bit?" Tyler asked her.

Olivia shook her head.

Confused by her refusal but noticing her discomfort, he suggested again, holding up the half-empty juice glass, "More juice?"

She shook her head harder and looked visibly anxious.

Tyler watched her closely as Olivia placed her hand on her stomach, revealing her discomfort.

Realizing the issue, Tyler quickly asked, "Do you need to use the restroom?"

Though embarrassed, Olivia didn't shake her head this time.

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c 529

[334 words]

Camilla asked, "Should I go with you?" However, Tyler suggested he accompany her instead.

Camilla wondered how Tyler could consider entering the women's restroom as she quizzically looked at him. But Tyler was unfazed and just turned to Olivia, saying, "Let's go."

Olivia, visibly embarrassed, seemed to prefer Tyler's company. They rose from their seats, and Olivia followed Tyler out of the room.

Reaching the restroom door, Tyler stopped, patted Olivia on the head, and reassured her, "Go ahead, I'll wait for you here."

After a brief pause, Olivia entered the restroom. Tyler lit a cigarette to pass the time.

Inside, Olivia, who had been drinking a lot of juice and was frequently visiting the bathroom due to her pregnancy, took her time.

Tyler was halfway through his cigarette when he heard movements from inside, so he put it out to clear the air of smoke.

Olivia emerged, and Tyler approached, asking gently, "Done?"

Olivia, her cheeks tinged with red, avoided his gaze. Tyler took her hand, saying, "I'll take you around after the meeting," making Olivia smile broadly, her eyes sparkling. "Let's go," Tyler said, and they started walking.

Just then, Claude, who was chatting with a friend near the restroom, stopped in his tracks and, recognizing her, exclaimed, "Olivia?"

Hearing her name, Olivia looked up and saw Claude; her expression was one of confusion, but her demeanor was calm.

Claude frowned, sensing something was off.

Confused by Claude's intense stare, Olivia tightened her grip on Tyler's hand.

Tyler briefly met Claude's gaze and then focused on Olivia, reassuring her, "You're fine," before leading her away and ignoring Claude.

Claude kept his eyes on Olivia. His friend didn't know what was going on and asked, "What's wrong?"

Feeling Claude's eyes on her back made Olivia nervous. She clung closer to Tyler, nearly burying her face in his arm.

Tyler, appearing unfazed, guided Olivia like a protective partner. "Let's go in."

As they approached the door, Camilla stepped out and froze upon seeing Claude.

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[278 words]

However, Camilla quickly looked away and spoke to the two at the door, "We've been waiting."

Tyler entered with Olivia, but she glanced back at Claude, frowning in confusion.

Tyler noticed her look and said, "Watch where you're going," as he glanced back briefly.

Olivia slowly turned away from Claude and followed Tyler into the room, while Camilla closed the door behind them.

Claude kept watching until his friends repeated their question, snapping him out of it. "What's up?" he asked.

"Nothing," Claude replied with a frown, then continued walking, his friends hurrying to keep pace.

Back in the room, Olivia seemed distracted. Tyler watched her closely as he talked with others. Camilla also kept an eye on her.

When their meeting ended, Tyler led Olivia out, dismissing the men who started to follow. "No need to walk us out. You can go now," he said.

The others stopped and watched as the couple got into their car.

Olivia was still zoning out in the car. Tyler finally asked gently, "What's on your mind?"

She looked at him, then shook her head, saying nothing.

Tyler's gaze hardened unnoticed as he asked, "Are you thinking about that man?"

Olivia blushed and clutched his sleeve. "He's just someone we met before," Tyler explained dismissively.

The curious look on Olivia's face disappeared as she nodded and slowly loosened her grip on his sleeve. But Tyler grabbed her hand, making her look up in surprise.

He leaned in close and whispered, "I'm your husband, and I don't want you thinking about any other man, okay?" His smile disappeared as he said that, his tone commanding. Olivia froze, taken aback by his intensity.

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c 530

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