The Beginning Of All Sins novel (Olivia and Tyler)

c 531

Olivia seemed shy as she gently pressed her lips together and rested her head on Tyler's hand.

Tyler didn't pull away. Instead, he lightly played with her chin, treating her with the gentle care one might show a kitten.

The car lingered for a moment before finally driving out of the hotel.

A breeze swept in, causing Olivia's hair to brush against Tyler's face. He watched her serene expression as the scenery outside blurred by.

Upon arriving home, Olivia had already pushed thoughts of the earlier encounter out of her mind. She stepped out of the car, and at that moment, Tyler's phone rang.

It was his assistant. He paused his exit from the car to answer.

"Did you attend a meeting today, sir?" the assistant inquired.

The meeting had been about strategies concerning some stubborn holdouts.

Without hesitation, Tyler replied, "Let them wait. There's no need to rush this." He had decided to ignore them after the meeting.

"Okay, sir," responded the assistant, pausing before adding, "But one person was strongly opposed and made quite a scene in town. He said even with a generous offer, he wouldn't sign the agreement or sell his land. And his property is crucial to our plans."

Visibly drained by the conversation, Tyler pinched the bridge of his nose. "Handle it. I only want to hear about the results, not the process."

The assistant quickly assured him, "Understood, sir."

Tyler ended the call and pocketed his phone.

Olivia and the maid were waiting. After hanging up, Tyler stepped out, the look of fatigue and annoyance replaced by a patient demeanor. "Let's go inside," he said calmly.

He placed his hand on Olivia's shoulder and guided her into the house. Inside, the maids greeted them warmly.

Olivia, less nervous than before, quietly followed Tyler upstairs.

A few days later, assured that Olivia's health was stable, Tyler took her for a prenatal checkup.

At the hospital, Olivia followed the doctors' and nurses' instructions with Tyler by her side. When it was time to draw blood, she became anxious.

Tyler wrapped his arms around her, comforting her with a whisper, "Don't be nervous.'

- Chapter 532

[359 words]

Olivia couldn't bear to look, so she buried her face in Tyler's chest.

As the nurse inserted the needle into her vein, Olivia felt a sharp pain but remained silent. Her body trembled while Tyler held her close, his gaze fixed on the tube as her

bright red blood flowed through it. Tyler's eyes reflected his pain as he tightened his embrace.

The blood draw was over quickly. The nurse removed the needle, and Tyler held Olivia even closer, reassuring her, "Okay, you're okay now."

He tried to comfort her as the nurse pressed a cotton pad against the puncture site to stop the bleeding. Tyler took Olivia's wrist gently, pulling her into his arms while maintaining pressure on the cotton. Once the bleeding stopped, he handed the cotton to Camilla, then soothed Olivia by placing his hand on her back. "Does your hand hurt?"

Olivia, still in pain, nestled closer into his arms, seeking comfort.

"You're fine now," Tyler whispered gently.

Camilla, observing their intimate moment, turned her gaze away. She knew things were becoming complicated. Given Olivia's vulnerable state, it seemed Tyler wouldn't be able to leave her that easily. Realizing that felt as if someone had hit her head with a hammer.

After calming Olivia for a few minutes, Tyler, unaware of Camilla's troubled expression, softly suggested, "Let's go. We're done here."

As tears filled Olivia's eyes, Tyler cradled her head against his neck and whispered reassuring words into her ear.

Olivia depended on him more with each passing moment.

Who wouldn't be drawn to such a handsome, mature man? Especially when he was her loving husband. It was no wonder she had fallen for him the moment she first saw him. Tyler led Olivia out of the room, while Camilla followed a few steps behind holding Olivia's coat. The hospital was warm enough that Tyler didn't drape the coat over Olivia.

The doctor had requested a word with him, so Camilla and Olivia waited outside the doctor's office. As they stood there, Camilla asked, "Ma'am, would you like to walk around a bit?" Before Olivia could respond, a voice called out from behind them, "Olivia!"

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[390 words]

Olivia heard her name and turned around, and so did Camilla.

Camilla's face showed confusion, but Olivia focused on the person who had called her. It was a woman about her age, and Olivia looked at her, puzzled.

Sophie was now standing in front of Olivia, looking straight at her. She had come here because she knew Olivia came for checkups at this hospital.

She had been visiting, hoping to bump into Olivia, and today she finally did. She was still a bit away when she spotted who was at the door. She couldn't believe her luck at first, but there she was-Olivia.

Before she could fully catch her breath, Sophie rushed to express her concern. "Why haven't you answered any of my texts? I've been looking for you. I'm so worried!"

Sophie's voice rose as she reached out and grabbed Olivia's arm. Olivia quickly pulled back, visibly scared.

Sophie was stunned and asked, "What's wrong, Olivia?"

Before Olivia could respond, Camilla stepped between them. "What do you think you're doing, Ms. Sophie?"

Olivia was still looking at Sophie, confused. She didn't recognize this woman or understand why she had grabbed her arm. Did they know each other?

After Camilla intervened, Sophie looked from Camilla back to Olivia, who was staring at her as if she was a stranger.

"What happened to Olivia?"

"I'm sorry, but I don't think I need to answer that." Despite her usual coldness toward the Pearces, Camilla remained polite. "I think you should go on with your day, Ms. Sophie." Camilla turned to leave, and Olivia quickly followed her, but Sophie tried to approach again. This time, Olivia clung to Camilla and hurried away without looking back. Sophie called out again, "Olivia!"

Her loud voice caught the attention of people in the office, prompting the door to open and Tyler to step out. "What's going on?"

Sophie turned her attention from Olivia to the man at the door. Seeing Tyler, she looked away quickly.

Tyler's expression darkened briefly when he saw Sophie, but he quickly regained his composure. "Can we help you, Ms. Sophie?"

Sophie hesitated, feeling an unexplainable fear of Tyler, especially given past events involving her cousin and Olivia. She managed, "No... Nothing, Mr. Tyler."

Despite her answer, she was suspicious of Olivia's situation.

Tyler then looked at Olivia and said, "Let's go."

[358 words]

Olivia quickly ran into Tyler's arms, and Tyler immediately said, "Hand me her coat."

Camilla quickly gave Olivia's coat to him, and he draped it over her shoulders. Then, putting his arm around her, they walked away from Sophie.

Sophie stood alone, watching Olivia and Tyler as they walked further and further away.

After they left, Sophie urgently called Claude to ask why Olivia didn't recognize her, but got no answer. Frustrated, she ended the call, clenched her teeth, and left the hospital.

As Olivia left with Tyler, she pondered about the woman she had just seen. Did they know each other?

That night, after her shower, Alisa helped her get dressed while Olivia was lost in thought.

As Alisa buttoned up her shirt and dried her shiny black hair with a towel, she complimented, "Your hair is so nice. It's dark and shiny, and you don't even need any serum. It looks beautiful just after washing." Olivia looked surprised at Alisa's praise.

Alisa smiled and added, "I'll do a special hairstyle for you tomorrow. You haven't dressed up much before."

Confused, Olivia wondered about her past. 'Before this?' What was she like before? And who was the woman they had just seen? She wanted to ask.

Noticing Olivia's lips move, Alisa asked, "Did you want to say something?"

But when Alisa touched her neck, Olivia's desire to speak vanished, and she shook her head.

Disappointed, Alisa murmured, "I thought you wanted to talk."

Seeing Olivia zoning out again, Alisa decided not to press further and said, "Okay, we're done. Let's go outside."

She helped Olivia stand, and they walked out together.

In the living room, Tyler was reading a magazine on the couch. He looked up and smiled as they approached. "All done?"

Alisa noticed Tyler's gentle demeanor, which was different from the past. Surprised, she remarked, "You're still here, sir."

Tyler glanced at Olivia, seeing her distant look, and stayed seated, gripping the armrest.

Alisa led Olivia to him, and Tyler gently took her arm, guiding her to sit next to him on the couch. He asked softly, "What's on your mind today, my little bunny?"

Chapter 535

[360 words]

Olivia was deep in thought and didn't notice Tyler speaking to her until he tightened his hold. "You're so lost in thought you can't even hear me." Olivia turned toward him, shaking her head slightly.

Seeing her reaction, Tyler smiled. "Tell me what you're thinking about."

Feeling pressured, Olivia looked away, not wanting to meet his gaze.

Tyler understood her reaction and gently touched her neck. "Let's talk slowly, okay?" He encouraged her with his eyes, "Try to say something." Olivia felt his touch and wanted to speak, but instead, she shook her head again and nestled closer to him. She remained silent.

Tyler hugged her and didn't continue to force her to speak.

Alisa observed quietly. "She seems like she wants to say something but just can't."

Tyler just said, "It's okay, it takes time."

Alisa didn't reply.

Trying a different approach, Tyler gently pushed Olivia back a bit and suggested, "Let's read together."

His voice was soothing. Even though Olivia was only partially leaning on him, she could feel the vibration of his voice.

Olivia looked up at him adoringly and nodded. Tyler smiled, pulled her close into his chest, and picked up a light, humorous book. They settled into a quiet reading session. Alisa lingered briefly, then resumed her chores.

As they read, Tyler shared interesting facts with her.

Despite losing her memory and her voice, Olivia could still read. She listened intently to Tyler's stories, unaware of the love evident in her gaze.

Tyler read aloud to help Olivia relax and forget her troubles for a while. Distracted by the book, Olivia stopped dwelling on earlier events.

Around eleven, Alisa reentered the room. "Sir, are you..."

Olivia had trouble sleeping before this, so Alisa tried to make her go to sleep early. Now it was eleven, she wasn't sure what Tyler was thinking. Tyler kept his eyes on the book. "You can leave us."

Olivia looked puzzled by his words, but Alisa understood and hesitantly agreed, "Okay, sir," then left.

Remembering that Alisa usually stayed until she fell asleep, Olivia watched her leave and then turned her curious gaze back to the man next to her.

[395 words]

When Tyler noticed that Olivia was staring at him, he mentioned, "Alisa needs to rest."

Olivia didn't catch his meaning, so he gently held her face and asked, "Are you sleepy?" without giving further details.

Understanding dawned on Olivia, and she began to look uneasy. Her eyes moved quickly from side to side, uncomfortable with the new situation.

Seeing her distress, Tyler got up and stood in front of her, examining her anxious expression. He thought for a moment before saying softly, "It's time to sleep." He sighed and caressed her cheek lightly. "Little bunnies should go to bed early."

His voice was soothing, flowing like water, but Olivia was still scared. She was unsure about sharing a room with her husband.

While she was growing accustomed to his presence and starting to depend on him, she had not expected to sleep in the same room so soon. She wondered if other couples ever slept apart but realized it might not be common.

"If you're not ready for bed, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?" he asked.

Olivia wanted to decline but found it hard to do so under his steady gaze.

Tyler wasn't pushing her; he just wanted her to feel at ease with him. He aimed to become a supportive husband, which he believed would help her health and build her trust.

"Are you tired, or would you like to eat?"

Olivia didn't respond verbally and didn't nod either.

Making a decision, Tyler said, "Let's have some food. You might get hungry easily since you're pregnant."

He called the maid to bring some soup. After that, he took Olivia by the hand and led her to sit on the couch. Although her mind was still racing, Tyler started reading to her, and she slowly calmed down.

Twenty minutes later, the maid brought in a bowl of soup. Olivia stared at it, feeling no appetite.

However, sensing her unborn child's need, she eventually took the bowl and ate under Tyler's attentive watch. The maid returned to take the empty bowl around midnight, which was much later than Olivia was used to. Tyler checked, "Are you full now?"

Olivia confirmed with a nod.

"It's getting late. Let's go to bed." He stood up, walked over to the bed, and turned on the nightstand light, filling the room with a warm yellow glow.

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[371 words]

Olivia sat quietly and didn't move.

After Tyler turned on the light, he stood by the bed and asked, "What's wrong?"

Olivia stood up and paused before slowly walking over. Tyler then suggested, "Let's get some rest."

He guided her to the bed, and as soon as she sat down, he mentioned, "You go to sleep first. I need to take a shower."

Olivia felt uneasy and didn't know what to do with her hands, so she kept her gaze down and stared at her feet.

Tyler gave her space and headed to the bathroom.

Once the door closed, Olivia relaxed a bit and picked up a pillow to hug.

After a while, she sensed something was off and put the pillow back down, feeling unsure of what to do next.

Tyler took about twenty minutes in the shower. When he came out, he saw Olivia lying quietly in bed, clutching the blanket.

He glanced at her and then turned away to turn off the lights, leaving only the nightstand light on.

Olivia, not asleep yet, listened

carefully to his steps. It was different from the usual footsteps of

the maid in this room; it made her grip the blanket even tighter.

Tyler didn't check if she was asleep. He switched off the remaining lights until only one was left.

He then went to the bed, sat on the edge, and looked at the still Olivia After a moment, he reached out and turned off the last light, plunging the room into darkness. S

Olivia stayed still, listening intently. The room was silent and dark as Tyler lay down not too far from her.

When she felt their distance, she

shifted slightly. It was so subtle it was barely noticeable, but it showed that she was pretending to be asleep.

Tyler broke the silence, "Are you going to hog the entire blanket?"

Olivia shifted again, realizing she hadn't thought about the blanket they were sharing. She pretended not to hear him.

Tyler, feeling a bit helpless, tugged at the blanket. Suddenly, Olivia was in his arms.

She didn't scream or resist; instead, she gently pressed her hand against his chest.

Tyler sensed her touch and chuckled softly, which made her blush.

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Chapter 538

[303 words]

Tyler held Olivia's hand against his chest and teased, "Is the little bunny trying to resist her husband? Since when do bunnies do this?" Olivia blushed, just like she used to.

Tyler chuckled softly, adjusted Olivia's hand, and shifted to make her more comfortable. He then gently placed his hand behind her head and said wearily, "Okay, close your eyes now. Good night, little bunny." Hearing his words, Olivia's tension melted away. She moved closer to feel his warmth fully, her head resting against his chest.

As Tyler patted her back soothingly, Olivia closed her eyes and let sleep take over.

Tyler, thinking Olivia was asleep, tried to do the same. But just then, Olivia opened her eyes and gazed up at his face his nose, his lips. His thin, well-defined lips seemed to carry a certain pride. She marveled at how this man was her husband, surely a dream for many.

Lost in thought, she believed Tyler was asleep, so she snuggled closer, inhaling his comforting scent repeatedly, moving her nose from his chest to his neck.

Tyler, nearly asleep, felt Olivia's movements. He frowned briefly, then opened his eyes and held her tightly.

Caught, Olivia wrapped her arms around his shoulders, pressing closer as if to apologize. Unaware of her own strength, she pressed hard against him.

Since her pregnancy, Tyler had kept his distance to control himself, but her closeness now stirred something in him. He frowned again but held still, gently patting her head. "Sleep, bunny," he whispered. Olivia, unbothered by her condition, nestled her face into the crook of his neck.

Tyler fought hard to control his desires. Finally, as things settled, Olivia fell asleep in his arms.

However, after ten minutes, she grew restless, tossing and turning. Tyler held her firmly and whispered, "Don't move around, bunny."

Chapter 539

[404 words]

Olivia suddenly stopped moving and held her breath. Even though she had lost her memory, she was no longer a teenager and understood what was happening.

When Tyler pinned her down, she tensed up for a moment, waiting for his next move. Tyler also paused, struggling with his feelings, but eventually, he calmed down. He gently patted Olivia on the head twice and said, "Go to sleep."

Feeling safer, Olivia relaxed in his arms. She listened to Tyler's breathing slow down from fast to steady, and she felt relieved.

The room was then filled with silence; only their breathing could be heard.

Olivia thought Tyler was asleep, but then he hugged her tightly and buried his face in her chest, taking a deep breath. She could feel his skin getting warmer.

The next morning, Tyler woke up first. He sat up and pinched the bridge of his nose.

Olivia was still in bed, curled up with her back to him, her hair spread across her shoulders. She was too scared to face him, like an ostrich burying its head in the sand.

Tyler, who hadn't slept at all, rubbed his temples and looked over at Olivia. He noticed her hand nervously pressing against the blanket. Moving closer, he placed his hands on her sides.

Despite his tiredness, Tyler's expression softened when he was near Olivia. "Are you up?" he asked gently.

Olivia closed her eyes tighter and pretended not to hear him. Tyler waited a moment and then asked again, "Do you want to go back to sleep?"

She continued to ignore him.

Seeing her eyelashes flutter, Tyler brushed her hair away from her face and said, "If you don't want to get up, I'll ask the maid to bring some food up for you."

Olivia kept her eyes shut. Tyler got out of bed slowly and let her be.

Soon, there was a knock at the door. It was Alisa.

Tyler answered coldly, "Come in."

The maid peeked into the room and

said,

u're awake, sir." She l

around

the quiet room, notici ol

nothing unusual.

"Yes. She wants to sleep in, so bring her breakfast here," Tyler instructed.

"I was worried last night, but it seems there was no need,"

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a bit relieved.

Tyler just glanced at her and said, "Go in," then left the room.

"Okay, sir."

Alisa entered and asked softly, "Are you awake, ma'am?"

[363 words]

Olivia didn't move even when she heard the maid enter her room.

Alisa waited patiently, then Olivia finally opened her eyes. She knew Olivia hadn't really been sleeping. She smiled and asked, "Did you sleep well?" Olivia didn't answer; she just looked down.

Seeing Olivia's mood, Alisa offered, "You can rest more if you want. I'll bring your breakfast here."

Olivia nodded, and Alisa left the room.

When Alisa returned, Olivia was sitting at her dressing table.

As Alisa helped her get dressed, Olivia watched herself in the mirror and blushed a little.

"Did something nice happen last night?" Alisa asked, noticing Olivia's mood.

Olivia shook her head and pressed her lips together, choosing not to answer.

Alisa, thinking Olivia might be happy about something with Tyler, smiled. "I'm glad to see you happy. I was a bit worried last night."

She really cared for Olivia, and that's why she stayed. Finishing Olivia's hair, Alisa complimented her in the mirror, "You're so beautiful. I'd be surprised if Mr. Tyler doesn't love you." Olivia blushed again, looking at her reflection.

Just then, Tyler entered the room. Olivia saw him in the mirror and quickly stood up.

Alisa was surprised by her sudden movement and turned to see Tyler at the door. "Sir," she greeted.

Tyler walked up to Olivia, touched

her head gently, and asked,

awake? Have you had youret

yet?"

"Not yet, she just finished getting ready," Alisa replied.

Tyler ignored Alisa and focused on Olivia. "Go ahead and eat something."

Olivia nodded.

"I have to go out today, so you can

stay here or maybe take a we "Tyler was going to theet

the

office, so he couldn't stay home with her.

Olivia just nodded again.

Tyler smiled. "Okay then."

He lingered a moment longer. Just as he turned to leave, Olivia rushed to hug him from behind.

Tyler stopped, surprised. Olivia clung

to him

ghtly, not wanting him to go.

She had become much more clingy

and affectionate lately. Content

Tyler turned and hugged her back, looking down at her, "I'll try to come back as soon as I can, okay?"

Olivia held on to him, not ready to let go.