

# The Beginning Of All Sins novel (Olivia and Tyler)

## Chapter 541

[ 357 words ]

Tyler gently pinched Olivia's cheeks. "Why the sad face? I'm only going out for a short time. If you're really worried about being alone, I can have the driver take you to where I'll be, okay?" Olivia still clung to him tightly, unwilling to let go.

Camilla was just about to step into the room and say something when she noticed the tender scene unfold, just as the driver did. They shared a quick glance.

Both quickly looked away, choosing to remain silent.

Tyler cuddled Olivia a bit longer. "Feeling better now?"

Olivia seemed to soften like a gentle kitten. After his soothing attempts, she finally relaxed her grip.

Tyler still held her face, giving her cheeks a soft pinch or two. "Alright, I'm off now."

Olivia released his shirt, her lips forming a pout. Tyler laughed inwardly, keeping his amusement to himself. He then turned to Alisa. "Take good care of her." "Yes, sir," Alisa responded.

He hummed, lingering his gaze on Olivia for a moment longer before turning to leave.

Alisa asked Olivia, "Shall we go have breakfast?"

Olivia stirred slightly and nodded, looking a bit sad. The maid gently took her hand and led her to the dining room.

Outside, Camilla and the driver

caught up with Tyler. As they walked, Camilla began cautiously, almost like she was issuing a gentle warning, "Mr. Tyler? I hope I'm not I overstepping, but Olivia seems much different than before, don't you think?"

Tyler gave a noncommittal sound as they continued walking.

"Do you think it's okay for her to be this... clingy?"

Tyler glanced at her sharply, causing Camilla to immediately stop talking.

Meanwhile, Naomi remained in the hospital. The routine there hadn't changed much, except that Tyler wasn't visiting every day as before. Her mother had taken over keeping her company.

Hillary was still worried about Olivia, but Ana's hatred for Hillary was so intense that she ensured Hillary remained uninformed about Olivia's condition.

"Naomi, dear," Hillary asked gently, "Has Tyler... been calling you?"

Naomi, who had been reading in her bed but not really focusing on the book, replied softly, "He's been busy lately."

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## Chapter 542

[ 353 words ]

"Look, Olivia really needs help right now, right? If she gets better, everything will work out better for us," Hillary said quickly. "So don't worry too much, okay? He'll call you when he's free." Naomi didn't respond.

"Maybe you should call him? To check on Olivia?" Hillary suggested, trying to hide her own worry.

Naomi looked annoyed for a moment but quickly calmed down.

Seeing Naomi's silence, Hillary pressed on, "Just call Tyler and ask about her, okay? Your dad is worried about her too."

Naomi sighed softly. "Okay."

She waited a bit before taking her phone from her nurse. The phone rang for a long time, as if no one was going to answer.

Just as Naomi was about to hang up, Tyler picked up.

"Tyler?" she asked.

"I'm in a meeting right now."

Naomi was at a loss for words. Tyler sounded so distant and uninterested. Still, she hid her feelings and continued, "I just called to ask how Olivia is. We're all worried."

There was a pause. Then he replied sharply, "I'll call you back later."

Naomi was surprised by his abrupt response. She tightened her grip on the phone. "Okay. Don't let me keep you."

He disconnected the call almost immediately.

Hillary could see from Naomi's face.

that the call hadn't gone well. She hesitated, then said, "He's in a meeting, right? We can ask him after it's over."

Naomi didn't reply, and she didn't look relieved either.

Hillary quickly offered some fruit.

"Here, try some of these! Your dadet thed them fresh from the orchard this morning. You'll like them!"

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Tyler wasn't lying about being busy. He handed his phone back to his secretary and got back to his meeting, which lasted all afternoon.

Naomi never got a call back. Hillary was getting anxious. She sneaked to the pantry and called Camilla.

Camilla was taking notes when her

phone vibrated. She glanced at

screen, then at Tyler, who frowelet "Take it outside," he grumowned.

She nodded. "Got it."

Camilla stepped outside. She was about to answer the call when she saw Alisa and Olivia inside the building.

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[ 384 words ]

"Ms. Olivia?"

Alisa quickly said, "Hi, Ms. Camilla! Um, Ms. Olivia was feeling a bit bored at home. She wanted to come here."

Olivia looked a bit nervous. She held onto her skirt tightly and watched Camilla, as if she was waiting for her to disapprove.

Camilla was surprised to see her. She glanced at her buzzing phone before looking back at Olivia and gripping the phone tightly. She smiled. "Mr. Tyler is in a meeting right now." Olivia clung to Alisa's arm, regretting her decision.

"Oh, I see," Alisa said. "Maybe we should head back home. Ms. Olivia just wanted a bit of a walk, that's all."

"No, wait," Camilla quickly said, still smiling. "Let me check with Mr. Tyler and see what he says."

She rejected Hillary's call while talking, knowing she couldn't waste time on that call. "Just wait here," she told Alisa and Olivia before she headed to the conference room.

Olivia looked even more worried. She twisted her hands together. It was her idea to come, but now she wished she hadn't.

Alisa took her hand and smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry, Ms. Olivia. Even if Mr. Tyler is too busy, I'm here with you! I'll be your company on the way back."

Tyler was hearing a report from one  
of his managers when Camilla leaned i

Olivia is here." Content belonne

in and whispered, "Sir, Ms.

He looked at her, then suddenly announced that the meeting was over and stood up.

His poor subordinates could only stare at him in confusion. Tyler didn't even bother to explain.

Olivia was anxious when Alisa called out, "Mr. Tyler!"

She looked up and tightened her hold on Alisa's arm as she saw him approaching.

"Why are you here, hmm?" he asked with a curious tone.

Olivia met his gaze, her eyes wide.

Alisa said, "Ms. Olivia was feeling et

restled on

at home. She wanted fo come here. To see you." S

Olivia's cheeks turned a bright pink. She was clearly embarrassed. Tyler smiled slightly and offered his hand. "Come on."

To Olivia, Tyler seemed like he was glowing. He looked like the kindest, most wonderful person-a perfect husband. No wonder she had fallen for him, she thought. S

She hesitantly took his hand, and he led her straight to his office.

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## Chapter 544

[ 364 words ]

Camila and Alisa followed Tyler. He led Olivia to the couch and gently sat her down. Olivia looked up at him with wide, innocent eyes.

"Who brought you two here?" Tyler asked in a low voice.

"Our driver from home," Alisa replied.

Tyler laughed softly. "Next time, just call me. I'll drive you."

Alisa smiled, relieved. She had been worried that Tyler would be upset about Olivia's unexpected visit, especially since the Harris Group office wasn't the kind of place where people could just drop by on a whim.

She said, "I brought Miss Olivia here because she really wanted to come."

Tyler knelt in front of Olivia and gently touched her knee. "Do you want to take a look around my office again? Remember, you've been here before. Does it look familiar?"

Olivia looked around but couldn't recall anything. She shook her head.

"That's okay," Tyler said with a chuckle. "Just come and visit me more often."

Just then, the receptionist came in with a cup of hot chocolate. "Mr. Tyler? I brought something for Ms. Olivia."

"Great," Tyler said as he stood up.

The receptionist handed the hot chocolate to Olivia. "Here, enjoy!"

Olivia smiled brightly, took the cup, and then playfully wrapped her arm around Tyler's like a kitten.

The receptionist and the secretary

were stunned. Olivia had been to the office before but had never been so affectionate. The receptionist was especially shocked.

Tyler, on the other hand, seemed unfazed. He patted Olivia's head. "Someone's in a good mood today!"

Olivia nodded enthusiastically, her

smile widening. Oblivious to the curious stares from the others she was too focused on her handsome, perfect husband.

"Let's sit down," Tyler suggested, still smiling.

They sat back down, and Tyler kept

his hand on Olivia's head. "" locali S

cookies are delicious, but try to cut back on the hot chocolate. Too much sugar isn't good for you."

Olivia beamed at the sight of the cookies. Tyler picked one up and handed it to her.

The receptionist started to realize that Olivia had never once spoken a word.

Noticing the receptionist's puzzled look, Camilla quickly dismissed her. "Thank you, that will be all for now."

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[ 344 words ]

The receptionist hid her surprise and answered, "Alright, ma'am." She left the office.

Tyler hardly noticed any of this. He was watching Olivia as she nibbled on the cookies.

Hillary was getting more suspicious. Her call had not been answered-and she had called the secretary herself!

She walked over to Naomi, who suddenly said, "Maybe we should go to Harris Group."

"What?"

"Well, it's not like we have anything to do here. We can ask about Olivia once Tyler's finished with his thing."

Hillary was surprised to hear Naomi suggest this. She didn't know what to say. "Are you sure? What if he's in a meeting?"

"Don't worry, we won't be a big bother. It's just a visit," Naomi replied.

Hillary didn't try to stop her daughter. She knew Naomi was really worried about Olivia and getting anxious about Tyler's absence. She said, "Alright. I'll go with you."

Outside, as Hillary pushed Naomi's wheelchair, she asked, "Should we call and tell him we're coming?"

"No. If he's still in his meeting, we'll wait for him in his office."

Hillary smiled. "As you wish, young lady. Let's get in the car." Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the building.

Olivia had finished a few cookies and was now close to Tyler in the office. Tyler let her stay close. He ever cleaned the crumbs from her lips while Olivia smiled at him.

Camilla watched and maintained her best poker expression.

Someone knocked on the door. It was the meeting host, asking if they should continue the conference. She wouldn't have asked if all the

important people from the company weren't here.

Camilla couldn't decide, so she asked Tyler, "Uh, is the meeting...?"

"It's over."

Camilla was taken aback. The meeting was only halfway done. She saw Tyler playing with Olivia's hair and said, "I see." She quietly told the host, who then left.

A few minutes later, Tyler asked Alisa, "Did she walk around today?"

"Not really. She usually doesn't like going

for walks. But today,

wanted to come here. She's

usually... a little intimidated over?"

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## Chapter 546

[ 376 words ]

Tyler could tell. Olivia often stayed in her room, since she didn't really know anyone else in the Harris family.

"Well, she's in luck. I'm a bit tired from the meeting, and Olivia is just the best companion for a walk," he said. "Come on, I'll show you around."

He gently lifted Olivia's chin as she nodded in agreement.

Outside, Camilla began preparations. Suddenly, an announcement made everyone stop-no one was to go above the 14th floor. It puzzled everyone.

Tyler stood up after the announcement. He smiled at Olivia. "I'm going to help you get to know this place. Then you'll know where to find me next time you come."

"You used to bring afternoon tea to Mr. Tyler, Ms. Olivia!" Alisa chimed in.

Olivia looked at her, puzzled. All her memories of the past seemed to be shaped by the stories they told her. It seemed like they had been a loving couple. How did they meet? How did they end up married? Was it love at first sight, like in the movies? Was this their happy ending?

She looked at Alisa, searching for answers.

Alisa, who had been with her for a long time, guessed what Olivia was thinking. She smiled awkwardly, unsure of what to say to someone who seemed eager to hear proof of their happy marriage.

Tyler tried to change the subject. He patted Olivia's head. "Come on,

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afternoon

tea again." Conte

Olivia smiled and clung to his arm tighter.

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Just then, a cat darted out of nowhere to Olivia's feet. Surprised, she jumped into Tyler's arms.

Two security guards appeared from the elevator with nets, clearly trying to catch the stray cat. They looked up, surprised.

Others were in the elevator too-Naomi and her mother. They looked out, puzzled by the silence that followed the commotion.

Olivia hid her face in Tyler's chest and wouldn't look up. He hugged her and frowned at the stray cat.

"It's okay," he reassured, stroking her back and sending the guards away for the moment. He gently lifted her face holding her chin delicately, and said, "It was just a little kitt cat."

The guards stood frozen by the elevator, still in shock.

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