

All Sins 25

Chapter 25

Tyler responded flatly, "Hmm." He didn't say more. His gentleness at the hospital seemed like a distant memory, as if he had reverted to his usual coldness.

Olivia finally opened the car door and stepped out. As she did, she heard a voice from behind her, calling her name, "Olivia."

Startled, she turned to see Jacob standing about five meters away. The sight of him hit her like a gust of wind, freezing her in place as she stared at him.

Jacob quickly closed the distance between them, a puzzled frown on his face. He couldn't quite make out whose car it was, but he did recognize that Olivia had gotten out of a black car. As he approached, he realized it was Tyler's car.

"Mr. Tyler?" Jacob called out toward the car.

Tyler rolled down the window and looked at him.

Jacob instantly smiled when he saw him. "I can't believe it's really you. I thought I was mistaken."

In response to Jacob's friendly smile, Tyler asked, sounding like a concerned elder, "Have you just come back from the office?"

Jacob smiled as he replied, "Yes, I'm here for Olivia. I also need to pick up some things that were left behind."

Tyler nodded and said, "Okay, go ahead."

But Jacob had another question. "Did you drop Olivia off at school?"

Olivia felt her heart skip a beat as she heard Jacob's question.

Tyler glanced at her, then responded promptly, "Yes, I brought her here."

"Thank you for taking care of her, Mr. Tyler," Jacob expressed his gratitude as Olivia's boyfriend. However, he failed to notice the subtle change in Olivia and Tyler's expressions after he said that.

Tyler didn't offer many words, simply going along with Jacob's thanks. "Don't mention it. It's something I should do." There was a chill in his eyes as he spoke.

Olivia stood there, trying to find her voice, and eventually asked, "Why are you here, Jacob?"

She instinctively wanted to keep her distance from him now. If she could grow spikes on her body, she would resemble a porcupine, bristling and wary. Her heart raced.

Jacob approached her. "I heard from Sophie that you're not feeling well, so I came here just to check on you. I didn't expect to run into you at the entrance. How are you feeling, Olivia?"

Jacob noticed something amiss immediately. Aside from her pale complexion, she was biting her lip, looking unwell. He was concerned, and he reached out to feel her forehead. "Do you have a fever?"

As his hand touched her forehead, Tyler instinctively looked in their direction.

Panic welled up within Olivia, an inexplicable anxiety. Almost instinctively, she took a step back. "I'm fine, Jacob. I just have the flu, and I've already taken my medicine."

But Jacob held onto her hand. "No, I must take you to the hospital." He then felt her trembling hand and frowned. "What's really going on, Olivia? You're shivering

At that moment, Tyler, who was still in the car, interjected, "I've already taken her to the hospital, and she's been prescribed medicine. It's just gastroenteritis and the flu. Just make sure she rests properly."

Jacob was relieved to hear that, but he continued holding Olivia's hand. He responded immediately, "Thank you, Mr. Tyler. I'll take her back to the dorm to rest."

Tyler didn't reply, just glanced at Olivia and eventually said, "Alright." Then, he looked away, rolling up the window.