All Sins 27

Chapter 27

Olivia quickly got up and continued walking, her f

pale.

Finally, she had parted ways with the boy she had liked for years…

That night, she didn't dare to return home. She stayed in the dormitory, where she developed a fever. She felt as if she were in a daze, as if she had lost her soul.

The next day, she was roused from her sleep by a barrage of phone calls. She was drenched in sweat. Glancing at her phone, she saw numerous missed calls from Sophie, mutual friends of hers and Jacob's, and many classmates.

One text message from Sophie caught her attention: "Olivia, something happened to Jacob."

Olivia's hands trembled as she read the text. She immediately called Sophie, and the latter answered

right away.

"Olivia! You finally called back! Jacob is at the police station!"

Olivia inquired, "Why is he there?"

"H–He got into a fight at a bar last night. He seems to have really beaten the other person badly."

"Gosh. He just got a job at the Harris Group. Is he out of his mind? He'll have a stain on his record. now! None of us can visit him!"

Olivia repeatedly told herself to stay calm. She replied, "Got it."

She hung up the phone, her mind racing. In the next moment, her phone rang again, and she

answered.

"Olivia, Jacob offended a second–generation rich person from a prominent family. Even my dad can't help him with his connections."

All Olivia said was, "I understand," then ended the call.

In reality, her mind was in chaos. She knew that Jacob was jeopardizing his future because of what she had said to him the previous day. What should she do now? How could she save him? How could she ensure that he didn't end up with a permanent stain on his record?

Her heart jolted, and a name came to mind–Tyler.

She wasn't certain if he would assist her, but he had told her to reach out no matter the circumstances. It felt as though a fragile string in her heart was on the verge of snapping.

With trembling hands, Olivia dialed the number. It rang three times before someone picked up, but

there was silence on the other end.

She no longer cared. She couldn't even control the tremor in her voice as she said, "I need to see you, Tyler. I need a favor."

Tyler could sense that something was amiss on her end, and his brows furrowed. He was in the midst. of entertaining at a noisy restaurant, but he rose from the table. "Calm down and tell me what happened."

"Jacob got into a fight at a bar, and he's at the police station. They told me he seriously injured the other person, and he might end up in jail with a tarnished record."

Tyler was stunned to hear that.

Someone beside him approached to offer a toast, but he blocked the person with his hand holding a wine glass. He then handed the wine to his secretary and left the table, stepping outside.

"When did this happen?"

Trying not to sound panicky, Olivia lowered her voice. "Last night."

"Where are you now?"

"I'm at school."

"Let's meet first. Wait at the school, and I'll arrange for someone to pick you up."

Olivia was drenched in cold sweat when she hung up. Soon after, she hurriedly got out of bed, grabbing whatever clothes she could find and quickly washed up, waiting for Tyler's associate to pick

her up.

An hour later, he called again. She rushed to the entrance and spotted a car. Without hesitation, she got in. She had expected only the driver to be inside, but to her surprise, Tyler was seated there as well.

With her head bowed, she took a seat beside him.

Tyler gazed at her pale face for a while before asking, "Who did he fight with?"

Olivia replied, her voice catching, "I don't know yet."

He asked again, "How would you like me to help him?"