

## All Sins 28

### Chapter 28

Olivia thought that if he could help her this time, she'd be willing to do anything for him. She begged, "Can you ensure he avoids jail time and clears his record? His future can't be ruined,"

Tyler scrutinized her face and expression, observing that her world appeared to be crumbling

He idly toyed with a lighter in his hand, spinning it twice. "You should understand this isn't an easy situation to resolve, especially considering he's currently employed at the Harris Group." He looked

cold.

Listening to his response, Olivia had a growing sense of dread. "I-I know," she faltered, her face dimming as she fell silent for a moment.

He continued, "Why do young people seem so intent on ruining their futures?"

Olivia's complexion paled, her lips trembling. "Please help Jacob, Tyler. I'm willing to do anything as long as you help him."

Tyler looked at her with an unfathomable expression for a long moment. "Is there anything you

wouldn't do for him?"

Olivia didn't fully grasp his meaning, looking even more humble now. How could he not see that she was begging?

His expression turned grim as he instructed the driver, "Inquire about this. Find out who he's offended."

The driver immediately responded, "Yes, Mr. Tyler." He then got out of the car right away to make a call.

Inside the car, it was quiet—one occupant silent and the other with hands resting on her knees, both wearing expressionless faces.

Nearly six minutes later, the driver returned to the car after the call. "I made the call. Jacob did indeed offend someone powerful. He's the second son of the president of Longevity Group."

Tyler asked further, "What are their demands?"

The driver hesitated before answering, "They didn't specify any conditions, which means they want him behind bars."

Olivia clenched her hands so tightly that her fingernails threatened to pierce her palms.

Tyler looked at her.

Olivia was at a loss for words, uncertain what else she could say. Still reeling from last night's fever, this sudden and unforeseen crisis was undeniably overwhelming. She blinked back tears, her humility even more pronounced.

She couldn't do anything. She couldn't appeal to her family, so she had no choice but to beg him.

Tyler averted his gaze and instructed the driver, "Arrange for my secretary to speak with the president of Longevity Group"

The driver answered, "Yes, Mr. Tyler." He proceeded to make another call.

It wasn't until later that Tyler addressed her, saying, "I'll handle this. I'll do my best to resolve the situation, okay?"

Olivia hadn't expected him to help her. In her current state, she was uncertain how to express her gratitude. All she could manage were two forced words, "Thank you

He didn't look at her nor respond.

After almost an hour, the driver, who had been outside the car, returned. "It's taken care of, Mr. Tyler. He'll be released the day after tomorrow.