All Sins 30

~l		20
una	pter	30

Tyler removed his hands from Olivia's blanket. He looked natural as he stood there.

Naomi wore a smile as she asked, "Is something wrong with her? I got worried, so I came."

Tyler didn't keep any secrets and replied, "Something happened with Jacob. We just handled it." He then suggested, "It's good that you're here. Please talk some sense into her."

Naomi, naturally knowing who Jacob was, walked over and headed straight for Olivia's bed. As she approached, Tyler stepped back, maintaining a respectful distance from Olivia.

Naomi took a seat beside Olivia and gently held her hands. "What's going on? Tell me."

She appeared concerned, emanating warmth and care, which caused Olivia to feel a tad flustered. Nevertheless, she remained composed in her responses. She explained, "Something happened to him. He had a conflict with someone at a bar. Tyler helped me out."

Worrying that Naomi might be upset about it, considering she was the one who had begged Tyler for assistance, Olivia braced herself.

However, Naomi didn't seem bothered by the situation at all. "He should help you. You're my sister, and that makes you his sister too."

Tyler, standing nearby, saw no issue with Naomi's words. He asked a nurse to fetch a blanket.

Naomi went bn, "So, is it resolved now?"

With a despondent tone, Olivia replied, "Mm-hmm, it is. He'll be released the day after tomorrow."

"If it's something that can be resolved, it's not too serious. Promise me you'll tell me and Tyler if anything happens in the future, okay? Don't keep everything to yourself, and don't bear the burden alone." Olivia was taken aback by the warmth she felt. It was the first time she had an inclination to get closer to her sister. She said with gratitude, "Thank you, Naomi." Seeing Olivia like this filled Naomi with sorrow and regret. She embraced her. "Alright, my dear sister. I've always cared for you and wish the best for you. Don't dwell too much on your relationship with Jacob for now." Although Olivia found it unusual to be hugged since neither of them was moving, she tried her best to adjust to the moment. Meanwhile, Tyler stepped out of the room to take a phone call. It was his secretary on the line. She reported, "Mr. Tyler, Jacob is refusing bail. He insists on seeing Ms. Olivia the day after tomorrow. Tyler couldn't fathom why someone would reject the offer of assistance when they had caused so much trouble. He appeared mildly irritated. "He's refusing to leave?" Chenler 3 2/2 Talk to him again." She said, "I'm still bere talking to him, but he's unwilling to talk." leep voice, Tyler instructed, "Try again. If he insists, then let him stay there forever."

"Roger that, Mr. Tyler."
After ending the call, Tyler remained outside for a couple of minutes. When he re–entered the room, Ointe could sense that something was amiss. She stole a glance at him, wondering if the call was related to Jacob.
However, he didn't pay any attention to her. Instead,
bear
Naomi and stood beside her as
he said, "You should return to your room and rest. Staying out for too long isn't advisable."
Given Naomi's current health condition, she needed to avoid exposure to too many germs. Consequently, not everyone could visit her in her ward. Staying in her own room was the safest course of action.
Despite Tyler's caring advice, Naomi hesitated to leave. "I want to stay with Olivia a little longer."