

The Beginning Of All Sins #Chapter 15 - Read The Beginning Of All Sins Chapter 15

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Olivia couldn't believe that Tyler would bring up such a private matter in public. While he was being caring, the timing seemed inappropriate.

She felt torn about whether she should leave or accept the ointment. After a long silence, her cheeks began to flush, the redness spreading to her ears.

Tyler could tell what she was thinking about. He reassured her, saying, "It's just a normal ointment. You don't need to be embarrassed."

Olivia wasted no more time hesitating after his reassurance. She quickly reached out to take the ointment from his hand and said, "I'm going outside for some fresh air, Tyler."

He withdrew his hand, looking indifferent, and replied, "Sure, go ahead."

The ointment felt awkward in Olivia's hand. She couldn't just toss it away, but keeping it felt equally uncomfortable.

When Tyler returned to the ward, he found Naomi engrossed in a conversation with her parents.

Despite being ill, Naomi still took great care of her appearance, dressing nicely even without makeup. She was currently playfully chatting with her parents, appearing quite happy, like a little girl.

In contrast, Olivia had always been the quiet one.

Tyler had always been aware of her existence as Naomi's sister. She was the unacknowledged, illegitimate child. On the day of their engagement, how old had she been when he visited the Jones?

She had been quite young at the time, standing on the sidelines, almost invisible. He had glimpsed her a few times since then. She always kept her distance, watching from afar.

In contrast to the beloved Naomi, Olivia had been almost invisible within the family. Tyler recalled that she had been skinny and fair—skinned.

He clenched his fists by his sides. Not only was her skin fair, but it also seemed delicate, prone to bruising. Like a freshly bloomed flower, easily crushed with a single touch.

At night, after returning home with Mrs. Jones and her father, Olivia found a text message on her phone from Jacob. He informed her that he had been hired by the Harris Group.

When she saw the text, she couldn't help but break into a smile. However, her expression quickly shifted to one of shock, and she tightly gripped her phone.

Suddenly, there was a knock on her bedroom door. Olivia's body tensed at the sound, and she leaned against the door, nervously eyeing it while clutching her phone.

Mrs. Jones had been concerned about Olivia's continued contact with Jacob, so she asked, "Aren't you. Chapter 15

going to sleep yet, Olivia?"

2/2

Olivia wiped away her tears and replied, "Yes, I'm going to bed." She promptly switched off the room lights. Mrs. Jones only left her room once she noticed the lights were turned off.

Over the next few days, Olivia either attended school or worked her part-time job. She deliberately avoided any contact with Tyler and had yet to cross paths with Jacob at school.

Sophie had informed her that Jacob was busy with work, to the point where he couldn't attend school. Olivia felt relieved upon

hearing this news,

As had been her routine for the past few days, after attending her classes, Olivia hurried to her part-time job at the hotel. Once she changed into her uniform, her supervisor instructed her to serve drinks to guests in a private room.

Carrying a tray with drinks, she approached the private room and knocked on the door. “Hi, I’ve brought the wine you ordered.”

Inside the room, Tyler was leaning back and listening to the person beside him. He looked up suddenly when he heard the voice and immediately locked eyes with her.

“Olivia?” He frowned and raised his eyebrows in surprise.

She was dressed in the hotel uniform, wearing a tube top with a fitted jacket, and a snug mini skirt that showcased her slender legs. She had black stockings on her feet and her hair was tied up, revealing her soft, fair, and cute face.

In addition to Tyler, there were several other people in the private room, and they all turned their attention to Olivia with heightened interest.

They resembled a group of hungry predators eyeing a delectable piece of meat.

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