

The Beginning Of All Sins #Chapter 16 - Read The Beginning Of All Sins Chapter 16

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Olivia had never expected to encounter Tyler at her part-time job. She froze in shock, her hands trembling as she held the tray of drinks.

Tyler frowned, puzzled by her unexpected presence. He had no idea that the daughter of the Jones. family was working in such a lowly position.

Olivia clenched her hands tightly, avoiding making eye contact with him at all costs.

One of the guests closest to Tyler asked, "Do you know her, Tyler?"

Tyler remained silent, his gaze cold and unyielding as he continued to scrutinize her.

Olivia steadied her grip on the tray and attempted to regain her composure. She took a deep breath and slowly approached the private room, attempting to appear unfazed.

Another guest in the room directed a question at Olivia, asking, "What's your name?"

She had to be cautious not to offend the customers, as the management of a prestigious hotel was strict. Olivia replied slowly, "Coco."

The guest who inquired about her name smiled and responded, "Coco, what a lovely name. Pour me at glass of wine, Coco."

Olivia nodded in acknowledgment and gave a small bow to Tyler before attending to the guest's request. She reminded herself that it was her job, and despite the intense stares directed at her, she acted as if she were unaffected while carefully pouring the wine.

However, her tight-fitting uniform accentuated her figure, making her look even more alluring as she leaned forward. This drew the attention of the somewhat tipsy men, particularly her waist, which

seemed to invite hands to touch it.

Suddenly, a warm hand landed on her waist, causing her to let out a startled cry. She jumped back and evaded the touch, her eyes darting to the person responsible.

Her scream caught the attention of everyone in the room, including Tyler, who was seated nearby.

Olivia failed to compose herself from the scare. She would usually know how to deal with such a situation, but it was different today. She panicked as soon as she saw Tyler.

Observing Tyler's increasingly displeased expression, one of the guests sitting next to him remarked, "What are you doing, Dave? Is this the right place for that?"

Dave, who had placed his hand on Olivia's waist, withdrew it with a smile in response to the reprimand. "I apologize, I wasn't paying attention."

The conversation shifted to a lighter topic, and the room returned to its previous cheerful atmosphere. Despite the change in topic, Tyler's icy demeanor persisted. He picked up his wine glass and finally

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addressed Olivia, who stood across from him. "You may leave," he said casually, his words devoid of

emotion. With that simple instruction, the menacing glares from the other guests dissipated.

Olivia, still feeling dazed and overwhelmed by the incident, squeezed the tray in her hands and quickly left the room. As she left, she struggled to snap out of her daze. Walking forward after some time, she resumed her other tasks.

It was around 2 P.M. when she left another private room. Ahead of her, she spotted Tyler standing in the corridor. She froze, her surroundings dimly lit and romantic, and her lips pursed in response.

Tyler stared at her for a long time as she stood in the corridor. The lighting cast long shadows, and with each step he took toward her, the quiet atmosphere intensified.

He came to a halt in front of her, his expression emotionless and his tone devoid of warmth as he asked, "You're working here?"

Olivia hesitated, unsure how to explain herself. After a moment, she responded, "Yes. Can you... please not tell my sister and dad?" She looked at him, her fair neck illuminated by the soft lighting. Tyler's gaze remained fixed on her, and he questioned, "Do you need money so badly?"