

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 26 - 30

Having been with Tobias for so long, she had explicitly hinted countless times that she wanted something intimate to happen between them.

But Tobias would refuse every time, so they had never done anything intimate, not even a hug.

She had asked him why he didn't want to touch her on several occasions.

Tobias' answer was straightforward, "I can't get it up."

His words might be able to deceive some innocent young girls, but they were not convincing enough for her.

She already got someone to investigate Tobias and found that he had many sexual partners outside.

Nonetheless, she didn't take these things to heart as she believed that he was just fooling around with them. At the end of the day, she would be the one that married Tobias.

Tanya paced before the door of the study for a long time.

The butler saw and walked up to her. "Ms. Hanson, Mr. Ford has already gone out, so he's not in the study anymore."

The look in Tanya's eyes was filled with anger as she took a deep breath and asked, "Where did he go? It's already so late."

"That's something we're not supposed to ask," replied the butler.

At the same time, Skylar heard the clattering sound of iron gates, accompanied by the sound of a car engine being switched off, coming from the garden.

Walking to the window, Skylar saw Tobias' tall silhouette in the dark.

He often makes unexpected appearances, doesn't he?

As he gradually approached, Skylar felt her heart start to race.

It happens to be the end of my period today. Is he here because of this?

Standing in front of the dressing table, she deliberately ruffled her hair to make it messy like a madman's.

She then poured half a cup of coffee on her clothes, leaving coffee stains all over her pajamas.

If she were a man, she would definitely not be interested when she saw such a woman.

At the same time, Laura was also very busy as she turned off the TV in the living room and quickly cleaned the fruit peels on the coffee table.

When Tobias came in, she had already stood respectfully at the door to greet him.

Since Skylar came, her life had become increasingly difficult as she did not know if Tobias would make a surprise attack in the middle of the night.

When she took care of the villa alone, she had a free and happy life.

Just then, Skylar walked downstairs in her dirty pajamas while also wearing a pair of super nerdy, black-rimmed glasses.

Her skin that was originally fair had now become dark.

When Tobias saw Skylar looking like this, he was obviously stunned.

Skylar scratched her leg and said loudly, "You're here!"

After which, she let out a guffaw.

With a slightly indifferent look on his face, Tobias glanced at her. "You even dressed up to see me?"

Skylar scratched her hair. "This is how I usually look like. I look ugly without makeup on, right?"

"Do you think I'm stupid? Go to the bathroom now and wash yourself up," Tobias instructed.

Skylar looked up at him, nearly losing it.

Without a choice, she returned to the room slowly, while Tobias followed behind her, like a beast that was about to get angry.

"You have ten minutes. I'll go in if you don't come out."

His words shattered Skylar's hope of trying to stall for time.

Listening to the sound of water running in the bathroom, Tobias glanced around the bedroom.

He saw a notebook that Skylar left on the bed. It looked old with the poster of an old movie on the cover.

Sitting down by the bed, he began to flick through it carelessly.

Soon after that, he paused at the last page of her notebook, and it seemed like her budget tracker, her cursive handwriting beautiful and neat.

Croissant and soy milk – 10

Yogurt – 3

Phone bills – 10

Loan to ex-classmate – 38

Balance – 253

The numbers left Tobias speechless.

Looking at these measly figures, he thought that it was cute. Unconsciously, a faint smile that he hadn't even noticed tugged at his lips right that moment.

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 27

She earns so much money for her boyfriend, and yet she leads such a frugal life.

After coming out of the shower, Skylar noticed that Tobias was going through her notebook, so she immediately pounced on him.

"Why are you messing around with my stuff? You have no respect for other people's privacy, don't you?"

However, she was no match for Tobias, who was much stronger than she was.

He put the notebook in his suit pocket and said coldly, "Did you put it there on purpose so that I know how short of money you are?"

Skylar simply admitted, "Yeah, I did it on purpose. I'm a scheming b*tch."

At that, she seized every opportunity to make him lose interest in her.

Only she knew that such a nasty trick was not something she could pull.

Tobias pulled her into his arms, rolled over, and got on top of her. "You don't need to record your spending in the future. I can give you everything, except a status."

Hah! How typical.

At that instant, Tobias had pinned down Skylar's arms and legs. She couldn't move an inch, so he could practically do anything he wanted to her.

"You're a jerk, Tobias. Don't you feel sorry for your fiancée? You have to have a conscience as a man."

Tobias bit her neck, as if venting his anger.

With his thin lips pressed against her ear, he traced the shape of her earlobe with the tip of his tongue. "I've never been a good person!"

Burning with desire, he kissed all the way from her earlobe to her collarbones and even went further down...

"No! Let go off me."

Skylar was trembling as if currents were passing through her body.

When she met Tobias' eyes, nothing but pure burning desire was staring back at her.

It plunged her into a whirlwind of memories as she recalled that night. Closing her eyes, she felt her mind muddled and every inch of her muscle tense up.

As tears slipped from the corners of her eyes, Tobias dried her tears with his lips. "Are you that unhappy to be with me?"

Skylar said nothing. Tobias then rudely tore off her clothes. Along with the sound of fabric tearing apart, she came apart at the seams.

The pain cutting through her body caused her to yelp as she tightly wrapped her arms around Tobias' strong back.

She raked her nails up and down his back, leaving scratch marks.

He was not gentle this time. Instead, he was like a fierce beast that finally got to taste his delicious prey.

The light in the room was not turned on, and faint moonlight poured in through the window.

Their passionate session ended at two in the morning.

With a blanket over her body, Skylar buried her face in the pillow in a resentful, hopeless, pitiful manner, looking like a damsel who had just been taken advantage of.

Meanwhile, Tobias leaned against the headboard and smoked, with a look of satisfaction on his usually indifferent face.

“You’ll be fine after you get used to it in the future. It’ll definitely hurt for the first few times. Just take it easy next time.”

There was a smile tugging at his lips. Yet, it was not a warm smile and even carried a trace of indifference.

“What am I? A kept woman? A sex toy?” Skylar took the pillow away, feeling overwhelmed by resentment.

The void in her heart made her feel terrible.

“Compared to your poor boyfriend, you will live a more comfortable life with me.” Tobias exuded the inherent arrogance of a mature man.

Skylar’s eyes were still sore and swollen from all of her crying earlier. She had accepted her fate.

Then, she said self-deprecatingly, “I had a lot of dreams when I was a child, but I never thought that when I grow up I will be someone else’s mistress, or rather, a sex slave.”

She lay on the bed and turned her back to Tobias. The purplish hickeys on her smooth, bare shoulders depicted how aggressive Tobias had been.

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter

28

Tobias pulled the blanket up to her chin. “You can see our relationship in a better light, such as simply dating.”

His remarks made Skylar even more furious, and she directly pulled the blanket over her face. A scumbag like Tobias defiles dating.

How could a person who only wants women for sex has the audacity to say this?

Skylar still couldn't help but replied harshly, "I don't date a married man."

"Don't be too picky. Don't forget that we have a contractual relationship. If you leave me, you'll end up dead. So it's not up to you to decide if you wanna be with me." Tobias knitted his brows.

He was talking about dating earlier, sounding so sweet. But now, he was threatening her with her life.

The change in his attitude was as quick and drastic as that of a woman's.

Tobias thought that Skylar was still listening to him, but upon hearing the sound of even breathing, he found that she had actually fallen asleep.

He put her hair that was sticking to her lips behind her ears, and then gently tucked her arms under the blanket.

After that, he sat quietly on the edge of the bed, looking at her face.

There was a trace of stubbornness on her childlike face. She was frowning hard even in her sleep.

After sitting for a while, he put on his clothes, planted a kiss on her forehead, and left the room silently.

When she got up early in the morning, the pain in her joints reminded her of everything that happened last night.

The huge bedroom was empty. She didn't know when Tobias left as she did not hear any sound at all.

As a womanizer, he's quite busy, isn't he? After coming here for sex, he still has to go home to appease his fiancée.

She saw a black credit card on the bedside table, and underneath it was a note that read: It has no password. You can use it as you like and buy anything you want.

Picking up the card, Skylar found Tobias to be as generous as before as he gave her a black card.

She opened the drawer and locked it inside.

For breakfast, Laura prepared something bland again.

Skylar picked up a piece of lettuce with her fork and said, "Mr. Ford asked you to take good care of me, but you do everything for convenience."

Laura took off her apron. "It's good enough that there's food. Food expenses must be spent on a planned basis."

Detecting her tone of displeasure, Skylar knew that her moving in had disturbed Laura's life here and that the latter could not wait for the day she would be kicked out of the villa.

When the time came, the villa would belong to Laura again.

She only took a few bites before going out in a hurry as it was her first day of film school today.

It wouldn't be good for her to be late as a transfer student.

She did not have any nice clothes or many choices, so she wore a pair of old jeans, a plaid sweater, and a wool coat, without any makeup on her face.

After she was done getting ready, she took a cab to Southwood Film Academy, where she had been many times before to see Jeremy.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance, she received a call from Tobias.

"Why are you bringing a suitcase?" His deep voice was heard from the other end of the line.

Feeling a chill running down her spine, Skylar looked around as she felt like being under surveillance.

"What else should I bring other than a suitcase to report to university? Now that I'm attending a university, I should live on campus, shouldn't I?"

"Look Southeast. I'm in a black Mercedes-Benz with its hazard lights flashing. Get in the car," instructed Tobias.

Skylar glanced around. "Um... Which direction is Southeast?"

Tobias was bereft of speech.

Hearing the sound of a car honking, Skylar looked over and saw the black Mercedes-Benz that Tobias mentioned.

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter

29

She then walked toward the Mercedes-Benz and knocked on the window.

The man in the car, Tobias, wound down the window and said calmly, "Get in."

Skylar opened the car door and got into the passenger's seat.

As soon as she closed the door, Tobias threw a box of medicine into her lap.

She picked it up and took a look. Plan B!

"Morning-after pills, huh? How sweet of you, Mr. Ford."

Without hesitation, she unboxed it, popped two tablets into her mouth, and washed them down with the mineral water left in a bottle in the car.

The expression on Tobias' face turned slightly solemn. "You know your stuff, don't you? Have you taken this pill before? "

"Oh yeah, I take it like my supplement. One pill a day." Skylar rolled her eyes at him.

Tobias pinched her chin, looking intimidating. "You're not allowed to make this kind of joke in the future. I don't like it."

Feeling the pain, Skylar punched his arm and asked him to stop.

"The instruction is clearly written on the box. It's not like I'm illiterate!"

Thinking that this explanation made sense, Tobias let go of her.

“Apply to live off-campus. You don’t need to stay at the dorms!”

Yet, Skylar shook her head and replied, trying to discuss with him, “The university is too far away, and I prefer convenience, so just let me live on campus.”

But Tobias said contemptuously, “If it’s too far away, get up early. I don’t think you have the right to negotiate with me.”

At that point, Skylar wished to disappear on the spot, so she didn’t have to face this man, who had started to control her life.

With a faint smile, Tobias stroked her hair as if he were petting a pet dog. “I don’t need anything from you while we’re together, as long as you listen to me.”

Although he spoke in a gentle tone, it still gave Skylar goosebumps.

She attempted to bargain with him, “I am not a puppet, Mr. Ford. I have my own thoughts.”

Tobias raised his eyebrows. “And what are those? Doing stupid things infinitely?”

In Tobias’ opinion, Skylar’s life and what she had been through were horrible.

Not saying another word, Skylar opened the door and got out of the car. She found it hard to communicate with Tobias as he would not listen to whatever she said.

He didn’t continue to bother her either. Thus, she could see that he came over just to give her the pills.

If he didn’t come, she would also get it from the pharmacy. Earlier, she was still worried that it would be awkward for her to buy it herself.

While walking across the campus of Southwood Film Academy, she heard someone calling her name.

It was Jeremy. He ran up to her panting and raised his hand to stop her in her tracks. “I thought I was seeing things. It’s really you, Skylar. Why did you come here? Are you here for me?”

"I'm here to ask you for money! When will you return them to me?" Skylar said angrily.

"Why are you behaving this way, Skylar? Is there nothing else that we can talk about?" Jeremy asked with a frown.

Skylar nodded her head and mocked, "Yes, there's really none. To think that you actually have the nerve to spend everything like you owned it righteously. Are you not afraid of karma?"

Jeremy, who was in poor health, got annoyed at that.

With trembling shoulders, he looked at her with disappointment in his eyes. "What happened to you, Skylar? We haven't even broken up officially. Did you fall in love with someone else? Who was the man the other day?"

At this, Skylar narrowed her eyes slightly. "Yeah, I fell in love with someone else. Is there a problem? I've already made our breakup very clear! If you think it's not official enough, we can have a farewell dinner."

Despite that, Jeremy refused to believe that she would fall for someone else that soon.

The Skylar I know and love isn't like this. She most definitely won't leave me!

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 30

"Okay. Let's have dinner tomorrow night and talk everything through," replied Jeremy.

Skylar curled the corners of her lip imperceptibly. "Sure. You'll decide the time and place. See you then."

Seeing that she agreed to it so quickly, Jeremy was delighted.

He knew that she was a pushover. No matter how much he hurt her, he could always pacify her easily.

As Skylar walked away, he shouted at her, "Outsiders aren't allowed to enter the campus recently, so you should go back first."

"I'm not an outsider, Jeremy! I'm a freshman," replied Skylar without even looking back.

Jeremy was stupefied. She's a freshman? What-? How?

Didn't she tear up her admission letter and give up her studies so that I could treat my illness back then?

He assumed that Skylar must have lied because she was afraid that he would look down on her.

In the meantime, Skylar headed towards her first class, which was a dance studio, and knocked on the door.

Anna, who was the lecturer, and knew that there would be a transfer student today. Hence, she scrutinized Skylar from head to toe with an aloof expression on her face.

"You're good-looking. You don't have work done before, do you?"

In order to prove that she was au naturel, she purposely scrunched her nose and then pinched it.

Her nose remained as is, nor was it showing anything odd.

She was also asked this question when she took the art university entrance examination back then.

Some people even said that she wore contact lenses because her eyes were uniquely amber.

More than a dozen students in the class also looked at her curiously as she stood by the door.

All the boys could no longer sit still as Skylar's innocent face was simply eye-catching, even though there were a lot of beautiful girls in the university.

Whereas the girls were showing not much enthusiasm toward her.

One of the students, Lydia Schmidt, made fun of her with the rest, "All the students here come from rich families, but look at the newcomer. What's she wearing on her feet? Fake Converse?"

The pretty girl, Shailene Clover, covered her mouth and whispered into Lydia's ear while keeping her eyes on the transfer student, "I heard that she has no money to pay for tuition and would only pay it later. The dean only accepted her out of goodwill."

Standing in the dance studio, Skylar introduced herself graciously, "My name is Skylar Jones, and I'm twenty this year."

Wearing a cold expression, she exuded vigor in her speech. She knew that it was best to keep self-introduction short and precise.

The boys began to applaud enthusiastically, while not many of the girls were clapping their hands.

Anna raised her hand to check the time. "Since you don't have the appropriate attire, that's it for today. The class is over anyway."

Earlier on, Skylar had come here in a rush, but she was still late. Luckily, Anna seemed to be a reasonable lecturer.

"Hello, Skylar! My name is Harry Reid. Let's exchange numbers, and I'll add you into the class' group chat."

Skylar looked up at the boy who was taking out his phone. He had a neat crew cut with a fine countenance and clean appearance.

After a moment of hesitation, she took out her iPhone 4.

Harry froze momentarily as he had used the same phone model during junior high. It was a phone so old that even his grandfather would refuse to use it due to how laggy it was.

Do people still use this kind of antiques nowadays?

Skylar passed Harry her phone to let him key in his number.

Harry said half-jokingly, "You're quite sentimental, Skylar, seeing that you like to use an antique phone."

Skylar shrugged as she could not say anything. It wasn't like she would tell him that she couldn't afford a new phone.

After they had each other's numbers, Harry added her into the group chat, and all the boys flooded the chat with all kinds of cute emojis to welcome her.

Whereas the girls simply read the chat without sending any messages, except for Lydia, who sent her a smiling emoji.

Skylar then replied to her with the same.

However, the smiling emoji in the chat no longer meant happiness but mockery.