

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 46 - 50

Skylar stood at the door, dumbstruck.

Standing before her was a woman dressed in an elegant dress full of exquisite embroideries. The lady didn't look her age, which was a clear sign that she maintained herself well.

"Come on in." Skylar hurriedly tied her own messy hair into a ponytail.

"Has Tobias just left?" asked Claudia.

Skylar nodded before immediately shaking her head. "I don't know where he is."

A dark gleam flashed in Claudia's eyes. This girl doesn't even bat an eyelid when she lies.

"You look young, Ms. Jones. Are you below twenty-five?" Claudia eyed the young woman from head to toe.

Skylar pursed her lips. "I just turned twenty this year."

Claudia beamed as her eyes dazzled. "Tobias is over ten years older than you, Ms. Jones. You're practically still a kid; why would you do such unchaste things? He doesn't have time to play childish games with you."

The older woman spoke gently, and there was even a warm smile on her face.

Yet, Skylar felt as though she had just been stabbed by a thousand knives.

Should I tell her about all the wonderful deeds her son has done to me, then?

Despite that, she dared not tell the truth. Her mother's treatment depended on Tobias, and considering how vengeful this man could be, there was no way he would easily forgive her if she were to reveal his actions.

Knowing this, Skylar gave in. "Don't worry. I won't ruin his family, and I'm more than willing to back out."

She spoke with a flawless smile on her face.

Then, Laura came over with some tea, not forgetting to spare Skylar a smug glance as though she had been anticipating this day since forever.

Skylar readily glanced back at Laura.

"I've gone through your background, Ms. Jones, so I hope you'll listen to what I have to say. It won't be easy for someone with your background to even marry into a normal family, so what makes you think you can remain by my son's side? I've seen plenty of young girls like you."

This wasn't the first time someone had brought up Skylar's origins.

"In that case, you can tell Tobias not to come over anymore," Skylar replied calmly with a smile. "I won't force myself into a world I don't belong in."

Claudia was rather surprised to see Skylar remain this collected. She's a tough nut to crack. It seems like I have to crank up my game.

With that, she took out a wedding invitation card with a few large, gilded words printed on it.

The Matrimony of Tobias Ford and Tanya Hanson

Even their wedding invitation cards have been made.

Skylar opened the invitation and looked at the date. It's in two weeks!

Claudia smirked coldly. "Don't tell Tobias I've been here. I sincerely hope that last night will have been the very last time he sees you."

Skylar raised an exquisite brow and put on an innocent face. "Well, I guess I won't be seeing you off, Claudia. I do hope this is the last time you'll ever see me too."

"I hope so too. You're a smart girl, so I don't have to say too many nasty things to you. After all, I'm his mother, so I should have a say in who he ends up with."

Skylar couldn't help but pity Tobias. What a terrifying mother he has.

As Claudia left, the young woman picked up the invitation card, and her lips curled into a frosty smile.

What a scumbag you are, Tobias, continuing to see me when you're about to get married in just half a month.

At the same time, Tanya had remained in the car all the while, waiting for Claudia to come back out of the villa.

Tears immediately spilled over the sides of her eyes as Claudia entered the car. "Tobias has been spending a lot of time with this woman lately, Mom. She keeps texting me late at night to provoke and humiliate me. She wants me to let her have Tobias."

She knew that Claudia had always despised fickle and unfaithful men.

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Years ago, Claudia's own husband had abandoned her and her two children for another woman.

Yet, she had never expected that her son would behave the same way.

Claudia huffed disdainfully. "I just met the girl, and I've told her everything I needed to tell her. She looks exactly like a vixen."

"I'm worried that she won't listen even after you've talked to her. She might still cling to Tobias, threatening to rob me of all my happiness."

Claudia's heart skipped a beat. "How horrid could this girl be? You're too kind, Tanya. But with me around, no one will get to walk all over you."

Upon hearing what Claudia said, Tanya smiled to herself knowingly. She had recently found that Tobias had been especially close to the younger woman.

Instead of coming home at night, he would sleep over at International Garden.

Of course, there was no way Tanya could accept this, but now wasn't the time to strike personally yet.

Thankfully, she had the backing of this "foolish granny" who would always take a bullet for her.

Tanya gazed out the window insidiously as the thought of Tobias having flings with another woman crossed her mind.

How she wished to tear that woman's face into shreds. She had never felt this much wrath in her lifetime.

Back then, Tanya had drugged Claudia, causing the latter to have a heart attack. But thanks to Tanya's splendid acting, she was now being regarded as Claudia's savior.

Just when I thought I'd finally get to marry Tobias, this other woman gets in my way.

At that moment, Jeremy had returned the two million sum to the account Tobias provided.

Tobias then opened a new account under Skylar's name and transferred all of the money inside, although now was not the time to give it to her.

He subconsciously glanced at his phone.

This young woman, Skylar, was quite an obedient one. She would never voluntarily contact him unless she needed to ask for something.

Tobias tapped on his phone rhythmically with his slender fingers, seemingly deep in thought.

The man was increasingly beginning to feel off. All this while, he had his life under control, but Skylar seemed to have disrupted it.

After Claudia left, Skylar immediately took a cab to campus and gathered among the other students.

They were about to head to the beach for a trip, and there would also be a bonfire party at night.

This was Skylar's first time taking part in her campus' co-curricular activities apart from sports day previously.

It wasn't that she didn't like socializing with others; she just couldn't bear to use the retirement money her grandmother had given her for such pleasures.

The rented bus had long arrived at the school entrance. Skylar kept her head down on her phone, waiting to board the vehicle.

She was about to embark on a three-day trip, which meant she didn't have to see Tobias for the next three days. Yet, the disappointment she felt made her wonder if she had gone insane.

Suddenly, the crowd began to rave about Avery's Mercedes-Benz motorhome.

A motorhome like that would cost at least several million.

Under everyone's envious gazes, Avery entered her personal vehicle.

She wasn't used to taking a bus, so the lecturers actually made an exception for her.

After all, Thomas had invested huge amounts in the campus.

"Come take the motorhome too, Skylar," Thomas said amicably after spotting Skylar in the crowd.

What's with that expression and attitude? Is he really the same man who kicked me out years ago?

Avery turned glum. "Dad! Why are you inviting Skylar? There's not enough room for her."

While speaking, she hastily glanced around, afraid of anyone finding out how she and Skylar were related.

Yet, Thomas had already placed a hand on Skylar's shoulder.

Despite being her father, the man had never treated her so affectionately.

Skylar smiled skeptically. "It's fine. I don't want to dirty your motorhome and end up having to pay for it."

Avery turned and boarded the luxury vehicle, silently furious at Thomas.

She had no idea why her father would ask Skylar to join them in the same car.

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Thank God that girl knows her place. She doesn't deserve to sit here.

Skylar entered the bus, using her earphones to cancel all the noise surrounding her.

She was a transfer student, so she didn't have friends or even anyone to talk to during classes.

This isn't the university life I was looking forward to. Sheesh... What a bore.

Despite everyone sharing the same bus, their chat group was now abuzz. Lydia had taken screenshots of a university's forum thread and sent them to the group.

Right before that, Skylar was kicked out of the group.

Lydia: Our class is a hot topic now. University girl becomes a sugar daddy and homewrecker? Check out these pictures! Don't they look familiar to you guys?

Shailene: Isn't that Skylar? Well, I'm not surprised. You boys must be devastated to see how trashy your innocent goddess actually is. She was faking it all this while.

Harry: These are fake, aren't they? Why would Skylar still be using an iPhone 4 if she's a sugar baby?

Colin: LOL, she's already upgraded to an iPhone 12. Getting screwed around at this age? That's disgusting.

Lydia: The medical records say she has a severe case of syphilis. Whoever shares a room with her tonight is going to get infected.

On the other hand, Skylar had been taking a nap and had woken up only when they arrived at North Beach. She had no idea that her classmates had been gossiping about her all this while.

Everyone seemed to cast glances at her when she alighted the bus.

She took a tiny mirror out of her purse. Is there something on my face?

Seeing people stare at her and whisper among themselves gave her a bad feeling.

The university had booked a three-star hotel as accommodation. There were many vacation hotels in this area.

Right next to their three-star accommodation was King Hotel.

Skylar just found out that King Hotel was a six-star hotel under Ford Group, but it wasn't open to the public.

Only employees were allowed to stay there, and it smelled like nothing but cash just from its magnificent exterior.

Mr. Duggan, the instructor in charge of the trip, began to assign students to their respective rooms and have them put their luggage away.

Skylar heard her name being called. She was to share a room with Lynn Holley.

As she took her room's key card from Mr. Duggan, Lynn, who was always known for being soft-spoken, suddenly came forward.

"I don't want to share a room with Skylar, Mr. Duggan. She has a contagious disease."

Skylar's lips twitched. I have a contagious disease that I myself had no idea about?

Some classmates burst into laughter upon hearing Lynn's complaint.

Some even teased her. "Thanks for sharing a room with Skylar, Lynn! You just saved everyone else from having to do that."

Lynn covered her eyes with the back of her hand and began to cry, her shoulders trembling.

At that instant, Skylar felt utterly embarrassed. Have I done something wrong?

She even lifted her arms to sniff herself, but all she smelled was a mild fragrant scent. I don't stink at all!

So why are they treating me like a plague?

Still, she asked Lynn courteously, "May I ask why you didn't want to share a room with me?"

Lynn looked up with tears in her eyes. "Because you're filthy. You have an STD!"

Mr. Duggan immediately cleared his throat, feeling awkward to learn about his students' private matters.

Skylar cursed internally. Who the f*ck's been spreading such bullsh*t? If I did have an STD, Tobias would kill me!

It's true that I've been doing it more often these days, but it's not like I've been sleeping with more than one guy!

A look of despair flashed in her eyes. "You don't have to share a room with me if you don't want to, but why are you slandering me like that? I don't have any disease."

Lynn looked completely distraught and began to negotiate with Skylar. "Let me off, please. I don't want to be in the same room as you. We're not the same. I haven't had a boyfriend yet."

Not wanting to dwell on this matter any longer, Skylar turned to Mr. Duggan. "Can I change rooms?"

Mr. Duggan clapped his hands to get all the girls' attention. "Any girls here willing to share a room with Skylar?"

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Everyone fell silent.

Suddenly, Lydia came forward. "Why do we girls have to deal with this, Mr. Duggan? None of us wants to share a room with her."

Even Skylar's heart of steel was increasingly unable to handle the dreaded feeling of being treated like an outcast.

In the meantime, Mr. Duggan was in a bind.

"Can I have my own room, then?" asked Skylar.

Mr. Duggan gave it a thought. "We don't have that many rooms. There is, however, an empty slot in the men's commercial room. Why don't you take that?"

Skylar's face instantly darkened.

Am I not human? Why am I being treated this way?

Then, Harry stepped forward. "I'll share a room with Skylar, Mr. Duggan."

Everyone stared at Harry, dumbstruck and believing he was taking one for the team.

Skylar was at a loss for what to do.

Well, in any case, Mr. Duggan will be right next door. Harry can't do anything unruly to me.

Thus, she agreed. "I'll share a room with Harry, then. Lynn can have her own room."

With that, Lynn clutched her chest in relief as though she had just evaded a bullet.

Skylar had accidentally touched her hand a while ago, and the latter couldn't wait to disinfect herself.

Skylar didn't have much of a choice. If I don't share a room with Harry tonight, I won't have anywhere else to sleep.

After putting her belongings down, she unlocked the room door and felt relieved upon realizing there were two separate beds.

During their buffet dinner, Skylar sat alone in a corner. She had only grabbed some shrimp omelet, spicy chicken, and a serving of vegetables.

Meanwhile, all the other students were busy taking selfies and laughing their hearts away.

They would also steal a few obscure glances at Skylar from time to time.

Skylar felt desolate compared to all the liveliness around her.

Then, Harry came over with his food and sat across Skylar. He tried to strike up a conversation with her but couldn't seem to do so for some reason.

Ultimately, it was Skylar who spoke up first. "Thanks for what you did back there. You were kind enough to spare me a bed. I wouldn't have come if I knew this would happen. I didn't think everyone hated me this much."

"It's not that you've ever pissed them off or anything. Have you not seen the campus school forums?" Harry felt so sorry for her that he couldn't help but bring this up.

Indeed, Skylar knew nothing. She didn't even know how the other students knew her or the fact that they had been looking at her pictures.

Pictures of her kissing someone had spread across many chat groups by now.

Skylar shook her head. "What forum? I know nothing about such things. Is there some big news? Well, I don't really care anyway."

Ever since she learned that Avery was voted as the "goddess who only appears once every three thousand years," Skylar no longer wanted anything to do with the forums. She figured that Avery had bought all those votes for herself.

Avery didn't look particularly ugly, but she certainly was no national beauty, let alone a once-every-three-thousand-years kind of beauty.

Not daring to get straight to the point, Harry picked up his plate and left, but not before advising, "You should take a look anyway. There are lots of stories about you."

With that, Skylar whipped out her phone and opened the school forums. Lo and behold, the very first thread was about her.

Freshman student Skylar Jones seduces a married man and works as a sugar baby! Are her morals that loose, or is the temptation of money too much for her to handle?

Skylar read every single word on the headline.

Before even tapping into the thread, she felt her head spin upon noticing it contained thousands of comments.

The young woman had never expected to become the talk of the town in such a way.

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Skylar knew that her dark secret with Tobias would one day come to light and that she couldn't hide it forever.

As she opened the thread, her pupils immediately constricted, and her fingers turned pale from holding her phone so tightly.

"F*ck! Who the hell did this?" she muttered.

The man in the photo wasn't even Tobias; it was a balding, greasy-looking old man who had a beer belly as huge as that of a woman who about to give birth.

And in the photo, Skylar was shown to be kissing this man. I've never even met him!

There were even screenshots of some sort of chat history, and the woman's profile picture belonged to her.

The conversation was filled with messages more provocative and steamy than what one would come across in adult novels.

Then, Skylar scrolled to the bottom of the thread. There was a medical report stating she had an STD.

With that, Skylar finally figured it out. It's no wonder they've been avoiding me like the plague.

In the comments, there are people who asked for her contact.

Some asked how much she charged. Some even claimed to be rich and offered to be her sugar daddy.

Skylar had no idea who could have been so horrendous as to Photoshop her pictures and upload them to the forums.

The young lady suddenly felt thankful that she had experienced her fair share of tough circumstances in the past. Otherwise, she probably would have wanted to die at this very moment.

Skylar immediately sent the thread link to Penelope, who spent every single day coding.

Skylar: Help me, Penelope! I need the IP address to this thread.

Penelope: Holy sh*t, Skylar. What the f*ck is this! What's wrong with you? You kissed an old man? Aren't you only into hot guys?

Skylar: Of course, I didn't, you dumba**! Help me find out who did all this to me!

Penelope: The picture's obviously been Photoshopped. Give me a moment. A rookie like me needs some time.

Skylar: Okay. I'm already viral anyway, so it doesn't really matter if you take your time.

Skylar put her phone back into her pocket and decided to head back to her room for some rest.

On her way there, she bumped into Lydia and several other girls, all of whom had malicious smiles on their faces.

Don't get worked up, Skylar. You'll get tumors easily if you do. You can't afford to have cancer.

Skylar silently repeated these few sentences in her heart.

"Hold it right there, Skylar," Lydia called out haughtily.

Skylar put the plate she was about to toss into the recycling bin back on the table and turned to the group of ladies with a frown.

These girls were all Lydia's bootlickers, and Shailene was their leader.

It was well-known that Lydia's father was a famous director, so many tried to butter the girl up.

"Aren't you afraid I'd infect you?" Skylar had a lazy but cocky look on her face.

Such a look gave the girls an impression that Skylar had a disease worth everyone's praise and envy.

"You should apologize to us since you've humiliated the entire class." As the class president, Lydia felt like she now had a huge burden on her shoulders due to everything that had transpired.

Skylar scoffed, "Was I the one who posted the thread? I'm a victim too, for God's sake! Why should I have to apologize to you? Don't you find that weird?"

Just then, Shailene stepped forward and remarked mockingly, "You shouldn't have done such things if you didn't want to be exposed, then. I still can't believe it. You actually slept with a geezer? Didn't you feel disgusted seeing all those liver spots when he got naked?"

Skylar raised an eyebrow lazily. "Oh wow, you actually sound rather experienced. Have you ever watched an old man strip himself naked?"

Hearing her taunts, Shailene raised an arm in embarrassment and fury. "You jinx! You should've never joined our class, you shameless homewrecker!"

The word "homewrecker" made Skylar turn numb.

Was I even given a choice?

I've never wanted to do such a thing. All I wanted was to study hard and make an earnest living.