

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 6

- 10

As one, the Lanes looked at Skylar.

To them, a poor nobody like her would never be acquainted with someone rich.

On the other hand, Skylar could not figure out Tobias' intentions.

In the meantime, Avery grew upset, frowning as she questioned, "Who is Mr. Ford, and why did he give you a bottle of wine?"

Skylar raised her brows, huffing out a laugh. "Do you have a problem with that? Did you think I was completely friendless? Anyway, I don't owe you an answer."

Unsatisfied with her response, Jeremy grabbed Skylar's wrist, his eyes flashing with anger. "What kind of people did you get involved in? I'm your boyfriend! Why didn't I know about this?"

Furrowing her brows, Skylar flung his hand away and snapped, "Hah! How dare you question me! Apparently, there's much I don't know about you too!"

"This is different!" Jeremy took a deep breath.

Skylar was truly disappointed with him, but she could not muster up the courage to break things off with him just yet.

She needed time to calm down.

Grabbing her bag, she stood up and announced, "Enjoy your meal. Guess I won't have to annoy you with my presence any longer."

Seeing that Skylar about to leave, no one tried to stop her.

"I'll call you later," Jeremy curtly said.

Not wanting to seem rude, Skylar hummed a response.

Once she stepped out of the room, the dam broke, and tears flowed freely down her cheeks.

Unable to control herself, she squatted on the ground and cried her heart out.

Her bestie, Penelope, was right. Faithful men did not exist in this world.

She had done so much for Jeremy; they were supposed to get married.

In the end, he brought her sister and humiliated her in front of his entire family.

Every time, Avery would easily get what she could only dream of getting.

Today was no different; Avery had looked at her with so much disdain in her eyes, as if she were a mere speck of dust beneath her shoes.

Everything that happened just now was like a knife piercing into her heart, the pain unbearable.

“Why are you crying every time I see you? Aren’t you a sentimental one,” a deep voice came from above her.

Skylar raised her head up in mortification, her body instantly tensing up when she saw Tobias.

“It’s none of your business. Just to be clear, you willingly gave that bottle of wine. I don’t have the money to pay you back,” she spoke in a trembling voice.

A vague smile formed on Tobias’ lips. “It’s fine. You could spend a night with me to make up for it.”

Panic surged in Skylar’s chest when she heard what he said.

Her heart clenched in horror, and she wailed even louder just then.

Nevertheless, Tobias remained impassive. Even a woman’s tears could not evoke a reaction out of him.

“Mr. Ford...”

Avery, who came out of the room, could hardly believe her eyes.

The man was indeed Tobias Ford—a business tycoon who possessed a fortune that could rival the entire nation’s.

Avery only met Tobias once at a business dinner, but he left a deep impression on her nonetheless.

No matter where Tobias was, he could eclipse everything around him in an instant and draw all the attention to himself.

To have the chance to meet him in person, her father had waited for three years before he was eligible to attend that business dinner.

At the dinner, Tobias was apathetic at best toward her father, barely saying a few words to him.

What’s Skylar doing with Tobias Ford? They’re basically apples and oranges.

“Mr. Ford, do you remember me? Not too long ago, I was at the business...”

Tobias remained expressionless as he cut Avery off sharply, “I don’t.”

Skylar, who was still crouching at the side, did not want Avery to see her cry because that would be disastrous. She had enough humiliation in a day, and to have Avery mocking her would be the straw that breaks the camel’s back.

Clenching her fists, she struggled to stabilize her emotions before wiping away her tears with her sleeves.

Then, she stood up and walked to Tobias’ side.

“I’m not feeling well today. Can you take me home?” Skylar naturally linked arms with Tobias.

She might have looked intimate with him on the outside, but she was, in fact, overwhelmed with fear.

Tobias furrowed her brows slightly. What is this woman doing?

First, she sold her body. Then she pretended to be a chaste woman at Elysium. Now, she's clinging to me all of a sudden.

With eyes the size of soccer balls, Avery's jaw went slack as she pointed at Skylar.

"Skylar, do you know Mr. Ford?"

Skylar glanced at Tobias, noticing the grim look in his eyes, seemingly not too happy with this.

Steeling herself, she released his arm and interlaced their hands right in front of Avery.

"I guess you can say that we're quite close..."

Grasping Skylar's intentions, he stated nonchalantly, "I'll go get the car."

Skylar clung onto him as if he were her last lifeline, and they left together.

Before leaving, upon seeing Avery go purple with rage, her pent-up frustrations finally dissipated slightly.

She succeeded in defending her last shred of dignity.

At the hotel's entrance, Skylar immediately released Tobias' hand.

Feeling indebted to him, she said in a timid voice, "You don't need to send me home. I'll take the bus."

Tobias quietly studied this petite lady of many faces before speaking with a hint of contempt in his voice. "So you're discarding me after you used me?"

Skylar bit her lower lip, telling herself that this man was trouble, and she should stay as far away from him as possible.

Without answering, she turned to leave.

But Tobias was too fast for her as he quickly raised his arm to block her.

Skylar closed her eyes, thinking to herself that perhaps going to hell was not such a bad thing since that meant she would not need to see this man's face.

"I gave you three million, but you still have to take the bus? Have you spent all the money?"

Hearing that, Skylar's lashes fluttered slightly. So far, Tobias seemed like an upright man.

She began to question whether that check was, in fact, real.

"Where is your car?" Skylar boldly asked, planning to uncover the truth of the matter today.

She was hell-bent on finding out the true liar.

Tobias then motioned for her to follow him, and Skylar trailed behind him to the underground car park.

As soon as they reached the car park, they saw a young couple kissing passionately against the pillar not too far away.

They kissed as if they were the only two people in the world, looking like they were only a step away from tearing off each other's clothes and having a go at it right then and there.

As for the woman, her clothes were already slightly undone, exposing her fair chest.

Skylar was so embarrassed a blush crept up her neck to her cheeks.

Memories of that night surfaced in her mind. The kiss she and Tobias shared was even more intense than this couple's.

Tobias had left her gasping for air that night, kissing and biting her so much that she thought if he was actually human.

"Turned on already?" The man's voice was low and sexy.

Skylar glanced at the indifferent expression on his face upon hearing what he said.

This man is nothing but a wolf in sheep's skin.

"Perv!" Skylar snapped.

Tobias chuckled softly. Even though his smile did not reach his eyes, it was gentle and seemed to melt away the frigid aura surrounding him.

Without hesitation, Skylar got into the backseat of Tobias' black Maybach.

But Tobias pointed at the front passenger seat and said, "Sit in the front."

"Forget it. I prefer sitting in the back." Skylar turned him down in a vigilant tone.

Tobias shot her a cold glance through the rearview mirror. "You like sitting in the back? Well, I enjoy doing it in the back. I mean, there's so much more space to get creative. So it's up to you where you wanna sit."

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Without hesitation, Skylar got out of the car and sat in the front.

She could not help but take a few more glances at Tobias' hands on the steering wheel.

His fingers were elegant and slender, and the veins on the back of his hands seemed to symbolize true masculinity.

There was a platinum ring on his ring finger, and it glinted coldly under the light.

"You're married?" Skylar blurted out before she realized it.

Thinking that she might have very well slept with a married man, a deep sense of guilt rose in her chest.

"I don't see how that has anything to do with me taking you home." Tobias did not directly answer her question.

Skylar clamped her mouth shut and bowed her head, fumbling with her seatbelt.

Instantly, the seatbelt alarm started blaring noisily in the car as she had not fastened her it yet.

This was her first time sitting in a luxury car, and her hands seemed to have a mind of their own, preventing her from inserting her seat belt.

Tobias then cast a fleeting glance at a flustered Skylar before leaning toward her.

Not expecting that he would be so close to her, Skylar reacted fiercely and shielded her chest with both hands.

She resembled a wounded hedgehog, quivering in fear with its spikes all standing upright.

Ignoring her, Tobias buckled her seat belt for her, mere inches apart.

She could even feel his warm breath tickling her and smell the pleasant fragrance of his white sandalwood cologne.

Seeing that she remained completely still, Tobias gave a flat look.

“Excuse me, but I won’t take you right under the surveillance camera. I’m not that desperate.”

She blushed as red as a tomato. How can this man say such shameless things while keeping a straight face?

Then Skylar looked out the car window and lifted her gaze upward, noticing that the surveillance camera in the car park was directly aimed at them.

“Anywhere is better than an operating room,” she mumbled under her breath.

She said this in a barely audible voice, so he did not hear her.

When they were out of the car park, Tobias did not follow the route pointed out by Skylar.

Therefore, she knocked on the window and asked in a terrified voice, “Where are you taking me? This isn’t the way back home. Stop the car... If you don’t, I’ll jump out right now.”

His face darkened with impatience at Skylar's threat.

Why does this woman get so worked up all the time?

He pressed the control button to unlock the doors and said in a monotonous voice, "Go ahead, I won't stop you. Should I drive faster so that you'll roll further after jumping out?"

And he did just that.

Skylar watched as the numbers on the speed meter soared to 120 and chickened out at once.

If I jump now, I'd either die or be crippled forever!

"Don't use such a childish method to threaten me. It won't work." There was a sarcastic undertone in his voice.

Reaching for the grab handle, Skylar held it like her whole life depended on it as she was afraid of being thrown out.

After some time, the car pulled to a stop at a nearby gas station.

Skylar sighed in relief just then. He's just refilling his gas tank.

Then Tobias went down to the convenience store to buy some water.

Due to the stress of being in the same car with him, she got down to get some air.

She was devising a plan to pry some specific information from Tobias later.

Deep in thought, she meandered around the gas station without looking at where she was going.

Just then, two little boys were running toward her. Before she could step out of the way, the bucket of paint they were carrying splashed onto her body and dirtied her clothes.

Knowing that they had gotten themselves into trouble, the boys immediately fled without offering any apology whatsoever.

Currently hanging on a thread, Skylar was on the verge of breaking down. Does God hate me? I was just minding my own business, but somehow a bucket of paint splashed all over me. Just... How?!

Not to mention, it's black paint. Is this some sort of bad omen?

She stood **In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO**

Chapter 8

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Skylar disregarded him and ran out of the car like her life depended on it.

Meanwhile, Tobias' lips arched up slightly when he saw the butt-shaped paint smear that the woman left on the leather seat.

Upon seeing Tobias getting out of the car, she stopped him and explained, "I'm sharing rent with someone, and my housemate doesn't like strangers coming over."

Skylar's relationship with her housemate, Summer Wayland, was just alright.

Summer worked in a multinational company as an ordinary employee, but she acted arrogant regardless of that fact.

Besides, Skylar knew Summer looked down on her because every time they talked, there would always be a hint of contempt in her words.

Everything from her clothing to the food she consumed was high-end. They shared the same bathroom, so Skylar knew she used expensive skincare products as well, and that Summer scorned her for using budget products.

"What does her opinion have to do with me?" Tobias brushed past her and walked ahead.

Skylar gnawed on her lip in anxiety and sighed inwardly. Tobias always spoke with undebatable dominance.

As she took out her key to unlock the door, she gave him a warning. "Leave right after you're done with your drink."

She had a feeling that Summer was going to bark like a rabid dog. Every time she brought Jeremy over, Summer would either slam her door or make clanging noises around the place.

The rental house was messy, but it had a girlish touch to it. Even the floor mat at the door was pink with cartoons printed on it.

"You don't need to change your shoes. We don't have house slippers your size."

Skylar snapped at him and couldn't wait for him to leave so that she could be alone. Her crestfallen face obviously showed that she was in a terrible mood today, even more so than when she first learned about Jeremy's illness.

Before going in to get changed, she led Tobias to the living room.

At the same time, Summer had heard Skylar talking to a man from her room.

Without even standing up from her spot, she shouted through the door, "Are you crazy, Skylar? Why did you bring that wild man here again?"

Tobias' gaze gradually darkened, and he flicked his eyes toward Skylar.

"That's just how she is. You should leave after you've finished your drink. It's not like I have some high-end tea to serve you anyway," Skylar whispered, and then headed to the kitchen.

She went straight to the refrigerator and rummaged through it for some time before finding a bottle of juice that had expired for more than half a month.

Then she grabbed it and gave it to Tobias. After that, she went to her bedroom to change her clothes.

As soon as Skylar disappeared into her room, Summer angrily stomped out of hers. "Didn't you hear what I just said? I told you not to bring that wild man home again. If you have a problem with that, you can get lost."

The remaining words were stuck at the back of her throat as her eyes landed on what, or rather, who was in front of her. The man had a black suit worn over a white shirt with its

cufflinks unbuttoned, trailing down to a pair of sexy ankles, revealed by the gap between his pants and his shoes.

This sight was enough to fuel a woman's wildest fantasies.

The man in front of her was Tobias Ford.

Summer could not believe her eyes. Her big boss was sitting in the living room of her rental house.

She covered her mouth in surprise for a good few seconds until Tobias' cold eyes landed on her.

"Did you call me a wild man?"

Summer went weak in the knees from fear. All the women at the company dreamed of getting close to their CEO.

However, she had not expected her dream to come true under such circumstances.

"M-Mr. Ford, what are you doing here? Are you here to see me?"

At that point, Summer's imagination already started to run wild, wondering whether, of all thousands of employees in the company, Tobias had fallen in love with her at first sight.

Nevertheless, he stared impassively at this narcissistic woman and replied flatly, "You flatter yourself."

But there are only two women in this house. Don't tell me—Skylar and Tobias Ford? No... it couldn't be! It seemed impossible, no matter how she thought about it.

Which man would fall for that poor and pathetic woman? Other than that sick guy, of course.

Even so, Summer did not dare to probe any further as Tobias was known to be cold and distant.

After a moment of silence, Tobias pointed at the room Summer emerged from and told her. "It's late. You should go in and rest."

Summer was taken aback. "I'm not tired, Mr. Ford. Would you like some tea? I'll brew a pot for you."

When Summer finished her sentence, his gloomy eyes narrowed dangerously, and the atmosphere became strangely somber. "I told you to go in. Did I not make myself clear?"

With that, Summer did not dare to dilly-dally further. She could only hide in her room and leave her door opened a crack.

When Skylar did not come out of her room after such a long time, Tobias became restless.

She was drenched in paint, but with him waiting outside, she couldn't take a shower just yet. Thus, she decided to have a change of clothes for now.

She reached behind to unclasp her bra and was pulling it out. Halfway through the action, there was a squeaking sound as the door opened from the outside.

Tobias' hand was still on the door as he looked inside the room with astonishment sprawled across his face.

Although he had seen Skylar naked before, her current posture gave off a different vibe.

She remained in that awkward posture, not knowing if she should pull it out or tuck it back in.

To make matters worse, she was wearing a childish-looking bra that had strawberries printed all over it.

Tobias' brows lifted with amusement as he watched Skylar feign calmness while pulling out her bra and stuffing it under her pillow.

Then he walked into her bedroom uninvited and closed the door, gently tugging her into his arms before she could back away.

Skylar struggled in his embrace with both elbows pushing against his chest. But even after exhausting all of her strength, he remained unmoving.

Without any lights on, her bedroom was dim with an atmosphere that evoked intimacy. Right then, the phone on the bedside table lighted up, illuminating one corner of her room.

As the phone rang incessantly, Tobias glanced at it and noticed the word “Hubby” was flashing on the screen.

beside Tobias’ car without any intention to get in.

When he came out from the convenience store, his eyes narrowed a fraction as he looked at Skylar, who was now covered in black paint.

“I’ll just take a cab back. I don’t have the money to compensate you for getting paint all over your seat.”

Skylar was aware of that with her current savings. It was a harsh reality that she could not even afford to buy a car tire.

Yet Tobias had already opened the car door. “Just look at the miserable state you’re in. Tell me now, which cab driver would take you?”

Without waiting for her response, he snatched up her wrist and practically shoved her into the car.

As night fell and it started to drizzle. A layer of mist formed on the car windows.

The car’s fragrance was overpowered by the smell of the paint covering Skylar’s body, making the air inside rather suffocating.

Still possessing some common sense, Skylar rolled down her window to let the smell out.

As for Tobias, he had already lowered his window and was resting his arm on top of the wet surface.

The moment Skylar parted her lips to ask about the check, Tobias’ phone rang.

Picking it up, he then proceeded to speak in a foreign language, so Skylar could not understand what he was saying.

The call ended only when they arrived in Skylar’s neighborhood.

Everything seemed to be perfectly planned as it was too eerily coincidental.

At the end of the day, they slept with each other before, and it was now late at night with just the two of them in a car.

Things were still fine while the car was moving, but once it stopped, Skylar was afraid that Tobias would turn into a beast again and have his way with her right inside this car.

"I'll get going now, Mr. Ford!" Skylar clutched her bag tightly, noting the suggestive situation they were in.

"Ahem... Ms. Jones, aren't you going to invite me in for a cup of tea?" He asked in his charming baritone voice.

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Skylar had forgotten that Jeremy would be calling her at night.

She looked daggers at Tobias, asking him to let go.

"You're married?" Tobias lifted her chin in a rough manner. "Did you lie to me when you said it was your first time?"

"My husband suffers from erectile dysfunction, okay? Haven't you already checked me out?" Skylar snapped. "Let's not forget the fact that you've tricked me, shall we?"

Why did I even let him in? How could I forget that he's a beast?

The phone on the bedside table kept ringing with the word "Hubby" flashing up on the screen.

After a while, Tobias let go of Skylar, who then quickly reached for her phone and answered the call.

Jeremy could be very obsessive sometimes. He wouldn't give up until she answered her phone.

"What's up with you today, Skylar? Avery told me you left with a man. Who's that man, and where are you? And what took you so long to pick up your phone?"

Jeremy bombarded her with a series of questions as soon as the call went through.

Skylar looked up at Tobias, who was standing there like a mountain.

Flustered, she waved her hand in an attempt to make him leave, but seeing that he remained rooted to the spot, she put her finger over her lips, signaling him to not make a sound.

Seeing how Skylar reacted, Tobias' eyes darkened.

Why does it feel like we're having a secret affair? Am I getting in the way of her conversation with her husband?

Thus, Tobias, being who he was, naturally did not listen to Skylar.

Jeremy was there shouting on the other end, thinking that the signal was bad when Tobias suddenly went in for a kiss as he cupped Skylar's face in his hands.

At that moment, she could feel his tongue swirling inside her mouth in an explorative manner, forcing her to swallow her words.

She quickly ended the call, then raised her hand and gave Tobias a stinging slap across the face.

The slap was of such great force that her fingernails had left another deep scratch mark on his neck.

He immediately broke himself away from that kiss, the metallic scent impregnating his mouth.

"Just because I did it with you once doesn't mean you can keep touching me," Skylar said aggrievedly, her eyes misty. "It was a one-shot deal before, so why are you still harassing me?"

Tobias gave Skylar a deep look while touching his neck, amused by her words.

This woman is really something...

All this while, his women had always been submissive, like Skylar, during her first time.

Yet she was also the first person to defy him, and it only served to intrigue him further.

At this moment, Tobias' phone rang. He looked at the caller ID, then switched off his phone directly.

Skylar let out a long sigh of relief, seeing that he was about to leave.

Judging from his reaction, she wondered if it was a call from his fiancée.

"I'll look for you in a few days."

"What for?" Skylar was stunned. "So that you can keep screwing me with a fake three million check?"

It wasn't Tobias' first time hearing from Skylar that the check was fake.

"I still have a little bit of money," he said. "Besides, the check is real. I won't let you lose it to me for nothing."

"You swear?" Skylar jumped off the bed, eager to know the truth.

"How should I prove it to you? If you're trying to scam me, you should've come up with a better way." Tobias sounded displeased.

Skylar pursed her lips at that. Guess he only sees me as a woman who would do anything for money.

It wasn't until Tobias had left that Summer dared to come out of her room.

"Do you know who you've brought home, Skylar?" Summer had yet to recover from the shock.

"A beast," Skylar slumped on the couch and muttered unhappily.

"I don't care how you brought back Tobias Ford to my house, but he's getting married soon. Mark my words—not every ugly duckling can turn into a swan," Summer sneered.

He's getting married soon? When Skylar heard what Summer said, she opened her eyes languidly. Her impression of Tobias was going down the hill.

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 10

A few days had passed, and Tobias never once showed up.

However, Skylar couldn't care less about him. She herself was barely about to survive now, having only two hundred left in her account after paying off her rent.

With no notices to audition from the crew, Skylar had been surviving on bread and instant noodles for days.

On this day, Jeremy and his family had returned after a trip to S City.

Skylar had arranged to meet with Jeremy at a coffeehouse in C City.

Having not seen each other for almost half a month, she almost didn't recognize him when he showed up.

As though her boyfriend had hit the jackpot, he was using the latest iPhone 12 and was wearing a pair of limited edition AJ paired with an Armani suit.

On top of that, he was even driving an Audi.

Skylar knew the Lanes had been staying in a small house of a meager forty square meters.

Given their financial status, they couldn't have afforded a motorcycle, much less an Audi.

When Skylar first started going out with Jeremy, Pauline had been unhappy with her, thinking that she wouldn't be able to help her son.

Since Jeremy was tall and handsome, his mother had advised him to look for a local partner with a decent family background.

Now that Skylar had chosen to believe in Tobias that the check was real, she realized it was Jeremy who had deceived her.

“Why haven’t you been answering my calls?” Jeremy demanded, his face flushing a healthy red.

“That’s why I called you out today, didn’t I? Say, Jeremy, when are you going to return the money you owe me?” Skylar asked drily, propping her face on one hand with a smile that he thought looked cynical.

“Are you talking to me? I don’t remember owing you anything.”

“Hah, I was stupid enough to believe you.” Skylar laughed at herself. “I can’t believe I’ve trusted you when you told me that the check was fake.”

Guess the cat is out of the bag now. Jeremy sneered inwardly, then said aloud, “Well, don’t you think it’s appropriate that I keep this money to make up for the emotional damage you’ve caused me? After all, you cheated on me to get this.”

Following that, he unlocked his phone and clicked into his gallery, showing her the pictures of her when she was working at Elysium.

If it hadn’t been for Avery, he would have still been kept in the dark, not knowing how his girlfriend had managed to produce three million in one go.

“Have you no shame, Jeremy? We’ve been together for over seven years, not seven months, and that’s how you’re gonna treat me?” Skylar asked through gritted teeth. If only she could shoot laser with her eyes, she would have burned Jeremy into ash.

“It’s not like I’ve done you any wrong or I’m breaking up with you,” Jeremy sighed, feigning innocence. “I can pretend that this never happens—though I don’t think I’ll marry you.”

Feeling as if she had plunged into an endless abyss from heaven, Skylar found herself unable to shed a single drop of tear.

They had already sent out their wedding invitation two months ago.

“Well, that’s easy for you to say. Pay me back, or I’ll sue you.” Skylar splashed the remaining coffee in her cup on Jeremy’s Armani.

“What are you going to tell the judge at the court?” Jeremy wiped his clothes with a tissue, then folded his arms. “That your dirty money has been seized by your boyfriend? Do you have any evidence to prove that this check is yours?”

Skylar couldn't stomach an insult like that. The only person who could prove that the check was hers was Tobias.

Yet, thinking about Tobias gave her the shivers.

Great. Could this be any worse?