In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 243

Two Ford Group Employees Jumped Off The Top Of The Company Building.

Skylar immediately looked at Tobias. "When did this happen? Why didn't you say anything?"

"This afternoon. I just found out about it."

"Do you need to go?" Skylar had a hunch that Tobias was about to head over to the company in the middle of the night to handle this crisis.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'll see to it tomorrow. Besides, how could I go when you're right here with me?" Tobias raised Skylar's chin and gave her a kiss on the cheeks.

"Was I too fierce just now?" He asked in a soft voice.

Skylar was not really bothered by it, but this was an opportune moment for her to feint frailty. Thus, Her eyes sparkled as tears formed. She looked at Tobias as pitiable as possible. "It was okay. I can take it. I just felt I have been wronged somehow. I'm not the type of girl who goes sleeping around you. You are my first man.

She knew that men had a virginity complex. Any man would feel an intense pride if this was brought up. Skylar herself actually got curious about the woman that took Tobias' virginity.

He had some weird fetishes on bed, so there was a chance it was because of some traumatizing experience. Like the plot of a movie that had something to do with the color grey. She remembered that the male lead slept with a friend of his mother at a very young age and started getting into SM.

Nevertheless, Tobias was definitely more moderate compared to him.

Tobias tossed the phone aside and place his hand over Skylar's shoulders. "Be nice. I didn't say that you were sleeping around. I'm just saying that you don't need so many male friends. Understand?"

Skylar was well aware of Tobias' tyrannical ways.

"Are you tired?" He asked.

Skylar shook her head. Even though the session with the toy did exhaust her, it was not as tiring as how Tobias usually had his way with her in bed.

"Go put something on then. Let's go to the office," he said after giving her butt a slap.

Skylar was stumped for a moment. "Won't everyone find out about our relationship if you bring me there?" She reminded.

Tobias was unconcerned. "Do you think the employees would think that I'm single?"

That made sense to her. With his wealth and status, anyone would think that Tobias would have a really colorful private life. In fact, it was quite true. He always had women around him, changing one after another. God knows how many women Tobias had before Skylar.

When Tobias arrived at the company with Skylar, it was already eleven. The Ford Group building was fully lit at the moment.

Skylar followed behind Tobias as they walked in. Before they reached the private elevator for the CEO, she realized she was overthinking things. I doubt anyone would figure out our relationship with us walking like this.

Tobias took her straight to the public relations department since the whole department was working overtime because of what happened.

In the meeting room, everyone stood up and greeted when Tobias came in.

Skylar had never been surrounded like that before and it made her realize why everyone was always climbing up the hierarchy.

As long as you are standing, no one would dare sit down.

Soon after, everyone's attention shifted towards Skylar. They all thought that she was Tobias' new assistant. She's a bit too young to be an assistant though.

Tobias proceeded to sit down at the head of the table and everyone else took their seats as well. Skylar did not find a place to sit so she just stood beside Tobias.

Seeing that she was standing, Tobias pointed at the manager of the department. "You go get a new chair. You, come sit here." The second half of his sentence was directed at Skylar.

"It's alright. I'm fine with just standing." She said considerately.

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The department manager had already left his seat beside Tobias, but Skylar still thought that it was a bad idea, so she remained standing.

"Why are you standing there? Aren't you tired? Just sit." Tobias issued an order.

With that, Skylar had no choice but to sit by his side.

The members of the department had sorted out the whole suicide situation and handed the report to Tobias along with the public opinion survey results. Almost all of the public's opinions were negative. A lot of it complained about there being too much overtime work and that the internal assessments were way too harsh. To them, those were the causes for the employees' death.

Tobias flipped through the documents and sneered. "If they can't even handle that sort of pressure, they're better off dead. We've all been through stressful times. We've all experienced hardship."

Skylar looked at Tobias. Once again, she had witnessed how merciless he could be. To him, people's life did not matter whatsoever.

Then, the manager handed Tobias the draft of their public statement for him to check. While he was going the draft, Tobias' held Skylar's hand tightly within his own in front of everyone there. According to the draft, the company was going to deny any and all responsibilities toward the matter.

While Tobias was still reading, everyone there was stunned. Mr. Ford's actually flirting with a woman at a time like this?

"If you're bored, you can go out for a walk. Go to the cafeteria if you're hungry. The food there is not bad." Tobias whispered into Skylar's ear.

Skylar shook her head and whispered back. "It's fine. I'll just stay here as long as you're alright."

Meanwhile, all the staff sat there cautiously. Everyone was curious about Skylar's identity as she could get Tobias to speak so gently.

The general public has been requesting a formal explanation from the Ford Group regarding the suicide.

Tobias looked at the manager. "What's there to explain? They were the ones that made the choice. Did I force them to jump? Scratch this part of the draft."

After a while, Tobias rejected the draft they prepared. It looked like the draft was really good with how it manipulated the words and sentences. But to Tobias, the whole team was just a bunch of idiots.

Skylar started yawning as she was at her limit. It was almost three in the morning and it did not seem like the meeting would end any time soon.

Somehow, she was able to understand why the employees of this international company would commit suicide. They were making money by burning their lives working overtime.

This is the hour when people get really sleepy at that time of the day, and the feeling of hunger coupled with sleepiness did not feel good for Skylar.

Tobias noticed that her eyes were closing and that she was just forcing herself to stay awake. It looked like she could fall asleep at any minute.

So, he capped his pen and gave her a pat and the shoulder. Skylar's watery eyes immediately widened as she jolted awake.

Her sleepiness was relieved by quite a bit and she looked towards Tobias, thinking that she had just fallen asleep. Did I snore? It would be really embarrassing if I did.

Then, Skylar looked at the staffs in the meeting room. Everyone had a grim expression on their face with their brows tightly knitted. It did not seem like they were in a good mood.

"Let's go," Tobias said out of the blue. "We're going back. You need to rest."

However, Skylar was stubborn. "You just go on with your work. I'm fine."

Tobias was having none of that. He grabbed her by the arm and gently picked her up. Then, he pulled her into his arm while he took her bag.

"Let's go. Even if you don't need the rest, I do."

Hearing that made Skylar slightly relieved. She did not want Tobias to delay his work because of her since she could not help him with anything there.

Skylar once thought about whether she would become a strong and independent woman once she graduated. Whether she would be able to stay level-headed when dealing with serious issues. She wondered if she would be able to engage in deep conversations with people elegantly and valiantly.

In short, just like Tobias' assistant, Susan.

Because of the condition of her family and the environment she grew up in, Skylar figured that it was almost impossible for her to obtain that sense of dominance that Susan gave off. There was still too much she needed to learn.