

# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 31 - 35

Tobias may not understand, but I do.

Skylar subconsciously thought of Tobias, so she quickly rubbed her head to erase the man's face from her mind.

"Skylar, your shoes are so nice. Where did you buy them? I would like to buy one for myself too."

Skylar lowered her head and glanced at her shoes in confusion. "Are you deliberately taunting me?"

She knew the girl who spoke was Lydia as Anna had introduced her to her.

Seeing how Lydia was unable to hold back her smile, Skylar certainly wouldn't believe that she sincerely thought her shoes looked nice.

Then, Lydia glanced at Shailene, who was holding her arm, and the two of them smiled at each other. "No, of course. We really like your shoes. Where did you get them?"

"I got them on eBay at an extremely low price. Is there a problem? Are you satisfied with the answer?" replied Skylar.

She deliberately raised her leg and showed the outsole of her shoe to Lydia right in her face.

Backing away, Lydia said in embarrassment, "Hey, watch where you're going with that! How can you be so uncivilized?"

When Skylar was a child, she was raised like a boy and often got into fights with other kids, so she often acted like a tearaway.

Later, after she met Jeremy, she suppressed her nature and wanted to be a good girl in front of him. She even kept her hair long for him as he said that he liked girls with long hair.

But now, she did not care anymore. She had grown to understand that people often took advantage of others' kind-heartedness.

Having met all sorts of people before, she put up a facade and replied, her voice becoming hypocritically gentle, "Oh, I'm sorry, Lydia. Since you like my shoes so much, I just wanted you to have a closer look at them."

Lydia glared at her angrily, but the other students were coming down the stairs, so it was appropriate for her to lose her cool on the spot.

Instead, she walked up to Skylar and hissed, without moving her lips, "Don't be too full of yourself. Just look at your pathetic self. No one will back you up even if you're bullied."

When Skylar was selling drinks at Elysium, she had seen all kinds of cruel people. Moreover, she had a Devil by her side now.

Hence, she knew no fear, except the fear for Tobias.

Afterward, she walked around the campus and saw many construction workers on an empty plot of land near the cafeteria. A hoarding was already erected around the land.

"Did you hear? Tobias Ford, the CEO of Ford Group, has funded a new cafeteria for our university."

"Oh wow, our dean is quite impressive. I didn't think that he could ask such a wealthy man to invest in the university."

"Yeah, but unfortunately, the top golden bachelor is about to get married."

Skylar overheard the other students talking about the new cafeteria and froze when she heard Tobias' name.

Thinking of the fact that Tobias funded the construction of the cafeteria following her re-admission, Skylar was not sure if these two things were related.

It was simple – she did not think that she was so valuable to Tobias.

Holding the newly issued meal card, she got herself a beef sandwich and salad at the cafeteria.

She wanted some meat as Laura always cooked vegetables the whole time she stayed at the villa.

“Look, look! That’s Avery. Wow, she’s even prettier in person.”

“It’s no wonder she’s named the prettiest freshman. I really envy her. Not only does she come from a good family and have a pretty face, but I heard that she also has a good personality and always helps her friends.”

“She’s, after all, the daughter of Thomas Jones, who came here as a speaker a few days ago, still looking so handsome despite his old age.”

Skylar followed the gaze of the two girls sitting at the table next to her. Then, she saw Avery and Jeremy walking into the cafeteria together.

At that moment, Jeremy had also very gentlemanly helped Avery to hold her Hermès bag.

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Skylar almost choked on the rubbery piece of beef in her mouth, so she wiped her mouth with her hand.

“See? I didn’t lie to you. Skylar is really here.” Jeremy immediately spotted Skylar amongst the crowd.

Avery thought that Jeremy was pulling a trick on her and was just trying to strike up a conversation with her. But to her surprise, what he said was true.

Actually, Jeremy only knew that Skylar was in the cafeteria after seeing the photo she shared on her social media.

Avery then reminded Jeremy, “Don’t ever mention that she’s my sister in university. She’s an embarrassment.”

Unable to grasp the situation, Jeremy scratched his head. "Isn't Skylar quite pretty too? It's just that she's not as pleasant."

Avery sneered coldly. "Pretty? I think you might need some glasses. Anyway, go and find out why she is here. What kind of university is this? Don't they have any standards when accepting students?"

With a shrug, Jeremy was just as confused as Avery was.

Skylar looked at the two of them whispering from a distance, and inwardly lamented her fate of running into them.

I don't know what's more pathetic – Jeremy simpering like a fool in front of Avery or me spying on them.

However, seeing the two of them made Skylar's face cloud over.

After Avery left, only then did Jeremy dare to come over and talk to Skylar.

It was obvious that Jeremy worshiped Avery like a goddess.

Unfortunately, Avery was always blowing hot and cold, so Jeremy gradually realized how good his ex-girlfriend was.

"Don't forget our farewell dinner. Meat fondue tomorrow night."

Skylar picked up her meal tray, preparing to leave. "I don't have Alzheimer's, so I remember it clearly!"

"Okay. By the way, Avery wants me to tell you not to tell anyone in university that she's your sister."

Suppressing the anger in her heart, Skylar took a deep breath and said, "Why do you listen to whatever she says? If I had known that the person I was giving my all to save was a dog, I wouldn't have been so stupid that I turned my life into a mess."

Jeremy looked slightly angered. "Who are you calling a dog? Skylar, wasn't your life a mess, too, even before you were with me? With a background like yours, you can't find anyone other than me to accept you."

The corners of Skylar's mouth twitched slightly as he was right. Before she met him, her life was not any better either.

If she hadn't been taken in by her grandmother, she would have died on the streets due to the cold or hunger long ago.

She was taken in in the past and was now being kept as a sugar baby.

"Hey, are you free? I'd like to invite you to dinner!" Skylar tapped on the bedroom wall nervously.

In the meeting room, the silence was so heavy that it was suffocating. Holding their breath, everyone waited for their CEO to finish his call and continue the meeting.

"Probably not. Why are you suddenly asking me out for dinner?"

Tobias got up from the head seat and left the meeting room.

"I just wanna thank you for taking care of me all this while." Skylar found that the reason she cooked up was so fake that she almost gagged.

"You have less than two hundred left. Is that enough to treat me to dinner? I'm a picky eater."

With the phone held between her shoulders and ear, Skylar found the black card Tobias left for her earlier. "The card you gave me isn't fake, right? I could just swipe your card."

"I'll let you know again tomorrow," replied Tobias.

Before she could answer, he had hung up the phone. Initially, she thought that it was due to a poor signal and asked if he could hear her.

Tobias had overestimated her when he said that she had two hundred left. Truthfully speaking, she had already reloaded all her savings onto her meal card.

She wondered when Lady Luck would shine down on her and give her a supporting role so that she could at least fend for herself.

Provided that Tobias let her go.

A melodious ringtone of the Titanic theme song broke the silence in the bedroom at midnight.

Waking up groggily, Skylar grabbed the phone and answered it with her eyes still closed.

"I'm free tomorrow. Send me the location."

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Scratching her head, Skylar replied, clearly annoyed at him waking her up, "Don't you need to sleep, Tobias? Can't you tell me tomorrow morning?"

The place where Tobias was very quiet, and Skylar could clearly hear the sound of his lighter flicking.

"No. I don't like to procrastinate. I need to tell you as soon as I thought of it."

Frustrated, Skylar threw the phone under the pillow. She would die sooner or later if she continued to talk to him....

"Remember this place, Skylar? We often come here, and I've ordered your favorite! Veggies!" Jeremy looked at Skylar with a sincere expression.

Hearing his words, Skylar now truly believed that she was dumb. There were countless signs showing her that her relationship with Jeremy would fail.

Every time they had meat fondue together, they could only order two plates of the cheapest beef because they didn't have much money.

She could never bear eating them, whereas Jeremy helped himself without holding back.

Although it was a meat fondue, she mostly ate vegetables only.

Flipping through the menu, Skylar said without looking up, "My boyfriend is also coming over today so that you can get to know each other. And also to get the money back from you."

Jeremy's face took on a ghastly expression. "I didn't say that I won't give the money back to you, Skylar! It's a shared asset since we're together. Besides, I don't believe that you have a new boyfriend; you can't live without me."

Looking at how confident he was, Skylar knew that she had spoiled him too much back then.

She threw the menu on the table and crossed her arms with an indifferent look in her eyes.

"When she lay on my bed last night, she didn't say she couldn't live without you."

Tobias, who had found Skylar, took off his coat and sat in the empty seat beside her, with his arms casually resting on the chair.

He then shot Skylar a knowing look.

At one glance, Jeremy recognized that the man beside Skylar was the owner of the Maybach that night.

Only to his dismay, Skylar actually brought a man over.

With a look of disappointment, Jeremy asked, "When did you know each other?"

"There's no point in knowing when we met. We've ended up together, as you can see. You'll be pushing your luck if you continue to pester her."

Tobias gave a faint smile and spoke in a clear and calm manner. Yet his words carried an intimidating weight.

The reason why Skylar agreed so readily to have this meal suddenly dawned on Jeremy.

He mocked, "So you're here to rub it in my face? Skylar, you're too naive. You'll definitely regret being with such a man like him."

Tobias actually agreed with him.

The women who were with him always ended up being dumped. It was just a matter of time.

Raising her eyebrows, Skylar picked up her cutlery and placed a few pieces of meat onto Tobias' plate.

"I'm not so lame that I'll rub it in your face. I was just bringing your creditor over today to ask when you will be paying back the money. Just so you know, my boyfriend has a bad temper."

Meanwhile, Tobias felt that he had been fooled by Skylar. He even put off a business dinner for her, thinking that this was important.

But it turned out she was using him.

Feeling guilty, Jeremy swallowed hard and said, "The money has been spent on my treatment, so I don't have the money to pay you back."

Through the windows, Skylar pointed at the Audi parked in front of the restaurant. "Sell the car, and check your transaction history with the bank. Then, return us all the remaining money you get."

Despite the merciless look in her eyes, she was still a little anxious deep down. She shot Tobias a look to get him to say something.

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She knew too well that she would not be able to take back her money by herself, considering that Jeremy was so shameless.

Jeremy said embarrassingly, "A used car isn't worth much. I'm not lying. How about I give you an IOU?"

Skylar was overjoyed as she could use the IOU in case they went to court in the future. It was a long game.

“Forget it. Just don’t pester her in the future. I’ll just treat the money as my donation to charity.”

Tobias finally spoke, so loud and clear that it crushed Skylar.

She widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief. “What are you talking about? I got you to help me ask for money, not to give it away.”

Feeling as surprised as she was, Jeremy could not hide his triumphant smile.

He then said politely, “I’ll leave Skylar to you then. You didn’t mention your name, by the by. I can assure you that we’ll definitely not see each other in the future.”

Being materialistic as he was, Jeremy chose money over Skylar.

No longer in the mood for food, Tobias announced, “I don’t have any appetite, so I’m leaving.”

He then picked up the coat from the back of the chair, got up, and left.

Jeremy breathed a long sigh of relief, feeling lucky that he ran into such an idiot.

Skylar ran after Tobias and called his name, but he ignored her.

Upon coming out of the restaurant, she spread her arms and stood in his way to stop him. “Is there anything wrong with you? It’s three million. Why did you ask him not to pay back?”

Her perfect plan was ruined by him.

He lit a cigarette and looked at it while saying with a chilling tone, “So you used me like a tool? You’re the first to have the nerve to do this to me.”

Skylar was anguished. Jeremy must be so happy to have got off so cheap.

She replied, deliberately trying to provoke Tobias, “You’re such a coward! Are you afraid that Jeremy will retaliate against you?”

“You’re right. I’m so scared, so I don’t want the money anymore.” Tobias smirked.

It rendered Skylar speechless as Tobias obviously did not play by the rules and embarrassed her on purpose.

The next day, Jeremy was taken away from the university by a few men in black and got dragged into a black minivan.

"Mr. Lane, we meet again," A mean voice of a man was heard, causing him to tremble.

Tobias, who had always been vengeful, let Jeremy off so easily yesterday merely because he wanted to remind Skylar not to play games with him.

More importantly, he didn't want her to get so much money that easily.

As someone so cunning, she might just disappear into thin air once she got the money. The contract was not enough to tie her down.

She thought she would surely get her money back, but in the end, she was still just a paper tiger.

Tobias needed Skylar to be impoverished and to only rely on him so that things would still be interesting.

As for the black card, it had been bound to his phone number, so he could see every transaction that Skylar made.

So far, he had not received any text regarding the card. What good self-control she has.

"Why did you bring me here? Didn't you say that I don't have to return the money yesterday?" Jeremy wanted to get out of the car but was stopped by the burly men in black.

"That was yesterday. But I've changed my mind today. It's all very normal, right?" Tobias replied nonchalantly.

Jeremy, who initially thought that he had escaped, pleaded bitterly, "Let me go. I'll definitely not pester Skylar anymore. I swear to God. Come on. Be reasonable."

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"Your words mean nothing to me, and I don't care about your reasoning. I've checked your transaction history with the bank, and there are 2.3 million left. By the end of the day, I'd like to see them all back in my account," Tobias replied contemptuously in a cold voice.

Unreconciled to the fact that he would lose the money just like this, Jeremy refused to back down and tried to talk Tobias out of it. "I can't live without this money. Besides, I know you rich people don't care about such a small amount."

Not wanting to waste more time on this matter, Tobias told his bodyguard, Samuel, "Follow him and make sure he returns the money. If I don't see it back in my account, he won't get to see tomorrow."

Before Jeremy was being taken away, he warned him, "You're not allowed to tell Skylar about this. Your parents are still alive, right?"

Upon his question, Jeremy felt chills running down his spine.

After Jeremy was taken away, Tobias sat in the car and waited for Skylar to finish her class.

He knew that she must be very mad over what happened last night.

In the meantime, Skylar saw the text he sent and found his car.

This man changes cars faster than a woman changes her clothes. It's clear that he isn't a faithful man.

In order to express her displeasure, she closed the car door rudely with a loud thud.

"I still have to come back later. Why are you here?"

From the look on her face, it was very obvious that she did not want to see him.

Just then, Tobias took out the latest iPhone model that had not been unboxed from the armrest compartment.

“Change your phone. You’re too slow in replying to a message.”

Skylar casually threw the phone into her backpack and replied with a raised eyebrow, “Now that I’ve accepted it, can I go back to class?”

“Are you throwing a tantrum because I didn’t help you get back your money?” Tobias deliberately asked while holding her hand with their fingers entwined.

Skylar flashed him a bright smile. “No, surely, I wouldn’t dare. I must comply with all my employer’s demands, so of course, I need to accept the phone you give me.”

She sounded aggrieved while wearing an expression that made her look exactly like a flirtatious vixen.

Tobias turned the corners of his lips up in an imperceptible smile as he found that this woman was more interesting than he thought.

Skylar’s phone suddenly rang, so she took it out of her bag to answer it. Upon seeing that it was from Westside Prison, she froze.

“Ms. Jones? Your mother is released on medical parole, but why didn’t any of you come to pick her up?”

Skylar tightened her grip on her phone. “I didn’t know about this. When did you contact me? What happened to her? Why did she apply for medical parole?”

“Due to some mental problems. We have notified her family members to pick her up a fortnight ago. Is Wesley Watts your father?”

Skylar was stunned. “He’s my uncle!”

“I don’t know what’s going on in your family, and I don’t care. Just come and pick her up tomorrow.”

Skylar shot Tobias a helpless look. “Please send me to Uncle Wesley’s house.”

“Do you need my help?” Tobias glanced at her.

Skylar, who was still unsure about the situation, didn't give a precise reply. “No, I think. Or maybe yes!”

Her ambiguous answer brought a smile to Tobias' face.

After they reached Wesley's house, Skylar was about to get off the car when Tobias turned off the car engine.

Not wanting him to follow, Skylar said awkwardly, “Can I go in by myself? Aunt Sharon doesn't like me very much. If I bring a man back, she'll definitely make a fuss again.”