

# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 166 - 170

"How did you come in here, anyway?" she asked, resting her head against his chest. She was still slightly out of breath as she hadn't recovered from the trauma of the drowning incident.

"I didn't sneak in. I simply walk in here not too long ago."

The man didn't give her any time to recollect herself. He started fondling her while his lips lingered at her collarbone, nibbling it. Every inch of him was craving for her and the upcoming lovemaking session.

Her face was flushed, and she bit her lips to suppress her moan from the sexual pleasure brought about by the slightly tingling yet exciting touch.

Just then, she realized he was trying to remove her pants. She quickly halted him, panting slightly as she pleaded, "I'm tired today, and I wish to take a break. Can we do it later?"

He grumbled impatiently, "You women are indeed troublesome." He honestly thought Skylar wouldn't be any more tired than him.

He hadn't slept for three days, working days and nights so that he could finish his work at hand to come and meet her.

Without losing any time, he carried her in bridal style all the way to the bed. Then, he removed all her clothes before tossing her onto the hard mattress.

He was still neatly dressed when he climbed onto the bed. "Help me take off my clothes. If you're tired, you can just sit on top of me while I do all the work. I'm sure you know what I'm hinting at."

Skylar was stunned speechless. He wants me to sit on him stark naked?

She missed him a lot when he was not around. Now that he was finally here, she was afraid he would drain all her energy in bed.

"Are you here because you really miss me, or you just want to have sex with me?" She pressed her hands against his chest with all her might to prevent him from coming any closer.

"Is there a difference?" He raised his eyes, fixing his gaze on her.

She nodded firmly in response. If she didn't get a definite answer from him, she would be upset.

Letting out a sigh, he lowered his head to look her in the eyes. "If I only want to have sex, why would I postpone all my work and travel all the way here? Think about it. Since morning, I've been driving for hours just to reach this freakin' place."

Skylar's eyes flickered as she was satisfied with his explanation.

Noticing her attitude had softened, he grabbed her hand and wrapped it around his waist while his other hand traveled along her thigh to her nether region. At that moment, Skylar couldn't help but clench his black shirt helplessly. Hmph! It's unfair. Every time I'm stark naked, he still has his shirt on. Wait... Did he take off his pants?

She couldn't help casting her eyes downward, but she quickly looked away upon seeing his erection.

"Are you satisfied with what you saw?" His deep and husky voice made her heart flutter.

She turned her head aside and refused to answer him, but her unrhythmic breathing gave her away.

Disregarding her silence, he gave a peck on her forehead. "Didn't you mentioned your favorite sex position before? I need you to tell me again," he coaxed.

With her cheeks burning, Skylar pursed her lips and remained muted.

Tobias crawled on top of her, propping himself by resting his arms on both sides of her body. "Baby, come on. I really want to hear you say it. If you don't answer me, I'll have to try every position to find out myself." He pressed his lower body against hers as he spoke.

She knew he meant what he said, so she had no choice but to answer him, "From the side." Her voice was barely audible.

Upon hearing her answer, his eyes darkened, swirling with lust. "Alright. You'll get what you want, baby."

Breathing heavily, she dared not look at him.

The moment he entered her, she was so nervous that she tightened up, giving him the feeling as if she was still a maiden. He resorted to kissing her lovingly to loosen her up. As the two became more sexually compatible over time, he began getting the knack of it, knowing what to do at the right moment.

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While they were sharing the passionate kiss, he suddenly lifted her waist, pressing her lower body against his. She held her breath at the sudden discomfort from her nether region. The next moment, she swallowed her moans when the man once again kissed her ferociously.

After a few rounds of sex, Skylar's lips were already bleeding from her biting it to prevent her moan from escaping.

In the end, after being overwhelmed by the intense sexual pleasure, she began to whimper.

Soon, her voice caught Tobias' attention. He eventually slowed down his pace when his eyes met her pitiful expression.

By then, she couldn't even utter a word because of the soreness of her body. The long hours of lovemaking had exhausted her body.

Although he still hadn't had enough of her, he had no choice but to end their lovemaking session much earlier than he expected. He pulled himself away from her at the last minute and released himself. After that, he wrapped her in his arms, caressing her back while kissing her gently.

In a relaxed state, he looked at her with his half-squinted eyes. For Skylar's part, she was panting heavily while staring into space, her body was still shaking.

A sense of guilt washed over Tobias at the sight. He knew he would need more time and patience if he was to unlock new sex positions with her. Since she was still inexperienced, he should be more patient in getting her in the mood.

"Baby, do you feel good?" He kissed the back of her ears and down to her neck before letting his lips linger at her collarbone.

She closed her eyes, and her eyelashes fluttered at the ticklish sensation. To her, Tobias was still a little careless and rough during their lovemaking.

After a while, she expressed frankly, "I'm so tired. Can't you be gentler next time?"

It hit him in the soft spot to hear her grumbled in a muffled voice. "Alright. I'll be more careful next time. Come! Let me carry you to the washroom. I'll give you a shower."

She tried to take the edge off her sleepiness upon hearing his words. Until now, her thigh was still shivering. "There's no bathing facility here. As you can see, the living condition is harsh in this place."

Tobias remembered her mentioning the poor living condition before, but he never expected it to be so harsh to this extent.

The room was a little cold as the air conditioner was set at a low temperature. He covered her body with the blanket before getting out of bed. He then found the remote on the nightstand and set the air conditioner at a few degrees higher.

Lying on the bed, Skylar fixed her gaze on his back. The man still had his shirt on while exposing his long pair of legs, and he had already worn his underwear without her realizing it.

Tobias was a very tall guy. Since she became his girlfriend, six feet in height was considered short for a man in her eyes now.

Just then, he picked up his trousers and fished out his Nat Sherman cigarette packet. He wanted to lit his cigarette, but he couldn't find his lighter.

At this moment, he was no different than any other ordinary man who would become grumpy when they couldn't find their lighter.

Finally, he gave up looking for the lighter and placed the cigarette down on the nightstand.

“Where is your tattoo?” she asked while turning on the bedside lamp to see better.

However, Tobias disliked the sudden brightness.

Standing beside the bed, he lifted her chin with his finger. “Why are you so curious about my tattoo? What do you think I’ve tattooed?”

Every woman would have the kind of anticipation that their man would – like an impetuous man madly in love – tattoo her name on his body; Skylar was no exception. Yet, she was too shy to speak her mind. “I don’t know. I’ve never seen it before since you’ve never taken your shirt off in front of me. Is it alphabets? Let me have a look!”

Tobias slowly unbuttoned his shirt before tossing it over onto the bed.

Skylar couldn’t be bothered that she was still naked before she sat up while fixating her eyes on his body.

That was when she realized his tattoo was not as simple as she thought. It was not alphabets nor any ordinary signs.

As her curiosity got the better of her, she got out of bed and approached him to take a closer look. The tattoo was located at the left side of his back, covering a large surface area. She tried to figure out the meaning of the tattoo but to no avail.

“What is the tattoo about? Is it related to me? Why did you get this tattoo in the first place?” She couldn’t help throwing questions at him.

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With much patience, Tobias explained, “This is a Five Line Sak Yant, one of Thailand’s most sacred tattoos. It is believed that having this tattoo will bring luck, protection, fortune, health, and good relationships.”

Skylar tiptoed to touch the mysterious tattoo on his back. For a moment, she felt as if she had depreciated him by thinking he would tattoo her name. He is a mature man, after all. He's not some hot-headed guy who would tattoo a woman's name on his body.

"You are already filthy rich, but you're still hoping for more fortune?" she muttered.

Tobias carried her to the bed and tucked her in. "Instead of fortune, I got the tattoo because I wished it would bring me good luck. For the past two years, life was not going my way. It's hard to explain, but I feel like everything is destined. Now, I take all obstacles in life as my redemption to free myself from my sins."

Skylar didn't ask further questions. Although they were in a relationship, the two of them lived in two completely different worlds. Even until now, she knew little about him and his life.

Since there was no basin in the room, Tobias headed to the washroom to wet a towel for her to clean herself up.

When he came out of the washroom with the wet towel, he realized she had already fallen asleep. The room was silent except for the buzzing sound of the air-conditioner.

The size of the bed was quite small. Her body had occupied more than half of the space even though she was only five feet tall.

Tobias didn't have the heart to shift her body for fear that he would wake her up, so he resorted to sitting on the armchair throughout the night.

The next morning, Skylar was awakened by the loud and continuous knocks on the door. "Skylar, open the door! I need to use the washroom!"

In an instant, she was fully awake when she recalled that Kai would come to her room every morning to use the washroom.

Tobias found the voice of the person speaking outside the room familiar. He turned to look at Skylar, who had already put on her clothes though her hair was still messy.

She was now in a state of agitation, and there was no time for her to tidy her hair. Since she was here to work, she was reluctant to let anyone know that there was a man in her room to

avoid creating a bad impression. Apart from that, she felt that it was better to keep their relationship on the down-low because of Tobias's unique identity.

That being said, there was no place for him to hide in the room.

Her heart thumped wildly in her chest when Tobias walked toward the door, reaching his hand for the doorknob. It was inevitable that the two men would meet each other face to face.

As expected, Kai was stunned when he saw Tobias was the one opening the door.

He was so shocked, in fact, that for a brief moment, he actually thought he was still dreaming.

Casting his eyes over Tobias's shoulder, Kai caught sight of the messy bed. From Tobias's presence early in the morning and the strong fishy odor lingering in the room, as a man who had sexual experience, he could easily tell that they had had sex the other night.

Skylar felt awkward, especially when she recalled Tobias throwing the crumpled tissues and used condoms in the dustbin somewhere near where Kai was standing, beside the door.

Meanwhile, Tobias was composed all the while. As for Kai, he acted as if the world had crumbled upon him. "Skylar, why are you two together? So, Tobias is your boyfriend?"

Tobias cast a glance at Kai and then at Skylar. "Why can't we be together? Is there a problem with us being a couple?"

It was not a heartwarming reunion of the cousins as Skylar expected. Instead, there was tension in the air.

Kai questioned her harshly, "Why didn't you tell me? You know that I..." he trailed off.

The atmosphere in the room became tenser.

Truth be told, Skylar didn't tell him of her relationship with Tobias because things were better left unsaid. She was afraid he would misunderstand her as someone who wanted to ruin Tobias's engagement with Tanya.

“Well, now you know,” Tobias said nonchalantly and patted Kai on the shoulder. Then, he asked, “Have you eaten? Wanna have breakfast together?”

Kai had lost all his appetite. The disappointment was barely veiled in his eyes when he looked at Skylar. He thought she was just an ordinary girl with no background. He even felt sorry for her, thinking that she joined the crew alone. Now it turned out he was a fool all along.

Skylar stood rooted to the spot like a child who had done something wrong. Even though she knew Kai had misunderstood her, she couldn't explain herself right now.

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An air of despondency surrounded Kai as he still needed some time to accept the reality. “No thanks. I don't have much of an appetite,” he turned Tobias's invitation down. With that, he turned and left.

Skylar heaved a sigh of relief once Kai was out of sight.

Just then, she heard Tobias asking, “It seems like you're close with Kai. Why didn't you tell me that you're cast in the same film as him?”

Biting her lips, she raised her head to face Tobias, who was sitting on the armchair. “I was afraid that you will be annoyed if I told you everything that happened. Besides, I didn't mean to hide it from you; I just forgot to tell you about it.”

Tobias flashed her a faint smile, flinging her back with her own words, “It seems like someone has forgotten that she has sent me messages before, telling me what she ate for lunch. Aren't you afraid that this might annoy me?”

Skylar couldn't help sighing internally. It sure requires a lot of mental effort to communicate with him.

“Alright, let's go and have breakfast. I bet you must be hungry now after an exhausting night,” he said, looking at her affectionately. At that moment, there seemed to be sweetness in the air.

“They don’t sell breakfast here. We need to get our breakfast at the film set. You can wait here while I grab you a few croissants.”

“Why can’t we go together? Am I embarrassing you?” he asked softly.

Skylar wanted to hide him from everyone, especially Katrina, who hinted that she had an intimate relationship with him previously. She was worried that Katrina would try to rekindle her relationship with him, and he would get back to his old flame.

Having no idea of her worries, Tobias simply walked out of the room and headed to the film set.

Skylar had no choice but to follow suit. Suddenly, as if something came to mind, she called out, “Tobias, last night, you... you...” Her face flushed as she stuttered.

Upon hearing her words, Tobias halted his steps in the middle of the corridor.

Skylar took a deep breath to regain her composure. “No, it was not last night. I mean, we had sex this morning. So I guess I meant to say morning? Since it was after midnight...” she started blabbering again.

Looking at her, he asked patiently, “So, what are you trying to say?”

The latter bit her lips, trying to overcome her shyness. Then, she gabbled in a barely audible voice, “You didn’t use a condom, and they don’t sell contraceptive pills here. What should I do?”

Wrapping his arm around her shoulder, Tobias reassured her, “I promised that I wouldn’t let you take contraceptive pills ever again. Don’t worry. You won’t get pregnant since I didn’t release inside you.”

Skylar pushed her worries to the back of her mind since she could only trust in him for now.

Meanwhile, at the film set, Lisa came running while yelling in excitement. “Katrina! I saw Tobias Ford!”

Katrina, who was enjoying her oatmeal, put her spoon down. “You must be dreaming. How is it possible for someone like Tobias to show up in this dump?”

Lisa tried to convince her, "I swear he's here! I saw him and Skylar standing in front of her room."

Katrina grew even more doubtful upon hearing her manager's words. "Is this a joke? Are you trying to mess around with me early in the morning?"

Before this, she had always believed that there was no such thing as love at first sight. However, her mindset changed when she encountered Tobias at the hotel. She knew immediately he was the man she would settle with for life. If only I could meet him once again.

Tobias was the man of her dreams; everything about him matched her expectations. Even though he didn't even know her, she needed to thank the media for fabricating news and misleading the public about their relationship after taking the photo of them entering the hotel almost simultaneously.

Just then, Lisa pointed at the food display counter that was some distance away. "Katrina, it's Tobias! He's here! He's standing right beside Skylar!"

Katrina rose to her feet to look in the direction where Lisa was pointing at. Her heart sank when she saw Tobias and Skylar standing next to each other. Lisa was right!

In the meantime, Skylar was introducing the food provided. "What do you want to eat? Do you prefer a vegan sandwich or a croissant? Oh! There's taco as well." There was a considerable difference in temperature during the night and the day. Although it was summer, the morning breeze brushing across her face was still a little chilly.

"Anything will do. Skylar, I'm going to find Kai. You can eat first without me."

Skylar nodded in response. She was still bothered by an inexplicable feeling of guilt toward Kai. Kai was right. I should've told him earlier.

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Skylar's eyes followed Tobias as he entered Kai's motorhome that was brought to the film set not too long ago.

The other day, Kai was excited when he texted her to tell her about the motorhome. He said she could take a shower in his motorhome whenever she wanted.

Meanwhile, inside the motorhome, Kai's face clouded over the moment he saw Tobias. "Tobias, aren't you getting married soon? I didn't think that you would still have the time to play with the girl's feelings."

Tobias furrowed his brows at the accusation. "Why do you think that I'm playing with her feelings?"

"I've never seen you spend so much time and effort on a woman before. Why must it be Skylar? Don't you think it's inappropriate for you to be with her?" Feeling disappointed, Kai looked away from his cousin, casting his gaze outside the car window. After he left the hotel, he calmed down and thought about Skylar's relationship with Tobias. Skylar was too young, and she was vulnerable to Tobias's advances, which explained why she still chose to be with Tobias even though he was engaged.

Tobias's face darkened upon hearing his words. "Are you trying to say that the two of you are a perfect match then? Could it be that my dear cousin is interested in my woman?"

Kai's heart skipped a beat, but he admitted nevertheless. "Yes. I like her. Besides, I can take good care of her, but you can't." There was a hint of certainty in his voice.

Tobias couldn't help but let out a chuckle. It looked like he had underestimated Skylar's charisma.

Apart from her sickly ex-boyfriend and that other guy who insisted on marrying her, now, even Kai was openly admitting that he liked her as if he were bewitched.

To Tobias, all of them were still wet behind the ears to be considered as a match. He never thought one day he would need to compete with them.

His face grew grim upon hearing Kai's confession. "It doesn't matter, she is now my girlfriend. I don't care if you like her, but you should keep it to yourself."

"Do you think Aunt Claudia would accept her as your future wife? It's impossible of her to acknowledge your marriage with Skylar." Kai spoke up, pointing out the biggest obstacle that Tobias would need to overcome.

Smiling faintly, Tobias uttered, "This is none of your business. You should focus on your acting career instead of meddling in other's affairs."

Kai had always been an immature person in Tobias's eyes. Kai knew his cousin was implicitly warning him to stay away from Skylar. However, he had no control over his own feelings.

Right then, their conversation was interrupted by a knock on the door. The feeling of disgust surged within him when he opened the door to find Katrina.

Even though he knew she was here for Tobias, he was unwilling to let her in his motorhome.

"Hello, Mr. Ford. Do you still remember me? My name is Katrina."

Tobias remembered hearing her name from Skylar, but he was not personally acquainted with her. "No, and I don't know you."

Kai chimed in to remind him about his scandal. "Tobias, didn't the two of you spend the night together in the hotel? The paparazzi even took your photo."

Feeling slightly guilty, Katrina lowered her head at his blunt statement. She wanted to sleep with Tobias, but sadly she hadn't had the opportunity.

Tobias suddenly recalled that there had been several times Skylar alluding to him, asking if he was here only to have sex with her. It turned out she was misled by the fake scandal as well.

He curled his lips into a meaningful smile. "Oh really? But I don't remember at all."

Katrina looked up in an instant. "That was just a misunderstanding. I only met Mr. Ford once."

Hearing that, Kai huffed, "Then why were you asking for his contact number? And you even said you accidentally left your belongings at his. Were you making fun of me?" Do people see me as a kind guy who's a pushover? Why is everyone messing with me?

Not only Skylar had kept her relationship with Tobias from him, but even Katrina had lied to him.

He was way too gullible and deceivable. No wonder Tobias looked down on him, saying that his brain had stopped developing since puberty.

Katrina grinned sheepishly, acting innocent. She couldn't stop herself from stealing glances at Tobias, her gaze shining with awe and adoration.

Right then, Skylar was looking for Tobias to bring him his croissant. She noticed the door of the motorhome was opened, and both Tobias and Katrina were standing close to each other by the motorhome.