

# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 101 - 105

Raising her eyebrows, Skylar laughed immodestly in response to all the inquisitive glances directing at her. "It can be annoying at times when you have too many admirers as scandals can easily spread if you're not careful."

Skylar was determined in denying it, which put a damper on Starling's excitement.

After the dinner, they had reserved a private room at the karaoke. Skylar was the first to leave the restaurant to get some air and let the smell of meat fondue on her clothes dissipate.

Her classmates were all waiting for their car at the entrance. Groups of four of them would search online for a cab ride and whoever managed to book one would pay.

Most of the students studying in the film academy had a well-off background and someone as penniless as Skylar was a rare sight.

Lydia even called her personal driver!

"Skylar, hop on!" Skylar heard someone calling her name aloud. The sissy-like voice was very distinguishable.

Soon, Jackson, who was riding a scooter, stopped abruptly in front of her with an emergency brake, giving her a fright.

Jackson took off his helmet and carried it in his hand while he shot a look at Skylar coolly.

"Get on now, I'm sending you home. It's fully charged."

All Skylar's classmates turned to look in their direction. Jackson raised his hand and waved at them when he sensed some gazes directing at him.

Skylar replied helplessly, "Haven't I made it very clear to you over the phone? What do you want? I'm going to the karaoke now. You go home first."

Jackson grimaced upon hearing that. "I won't let you go there. That's somewhere bad girls go."

"Whoops, your boyfriend sure is strict!" Lydia couldn't help but start teasing Skylar. The sardonic smile on her face was unmistakable.

Skylar drew in a long breath. What the heck is this? Everything was perfectly fine and now I'm involved with Jackson.

In the distance, a white Mercedes-Benz was slowly approaching them and finally came to a stop at the roadside.

Tobias got off the car and immediately, there were flashes of excitement and surprise across all of Skylar's female classmates' eyes.

The man walking toward Skylar had a towering stature and a distant yet resolute temperament. The bespoke suit on him was perceptibly exorbitant and his nobility was simply observable.

Such a fine man was actually looking for Skylar.

Some of them recognized that this was the man in the forested area with Skylar that night.

Starling remembered what Skylar just said. "Having too many admirers can be annoying."

Skylar was very embarrassed. She would never consider herself lucky for such a fluke in romance.

"It ended so early? It looks like I'm late." Tobias was speaking very softly and his tone was distinctly low.

Jackson had no idea what was happening. Looking at the man in front who was a head taller than him, he asked, "What are you picking up my fiancée for?"

As he heard the word "fiancée", Tobias' lips curled up into a vaguely scornful curve. So this is the Jackson on the invitation card.

Is Tanya trying to demean Skylar or disgust me by arranging such a marriage for her?

“What are you waiting for? Get in the car.” Tobias’ tone turned a little impatient.

Calming herself down, Skylar decided to get on Jackson’s scooter. Tobias will be getting married tomorrow and it’s getting late already so what else am I getting involved with him for?

Humping for another round before we part with each other?

Taking the helmet Jackson handed over to her, Skylar put it on and said to him, “Let’s go.”

Skylar’s choice stunned all her on-looking classmates. Is she actually choosing to laugh on a scooter instead of crying in a Mercedes-Benz?

## In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 102

Just as Skylar was ready to straddle her feet, her arm was grabbed by Tobias and she could feel her bone about to fracture in his grip.

She was going to scream in pain when she was thrown off balance and bumped straight into Tobias’ embrace. His sturdy chest almost crushed her nose.

Tobias lowered his head and his voice came very lowly from above Skylar. “Try moving another step and I’ll cripple you.”

Skylar could feel the murderous hint in the air.

It was obvious that he was exasperated.

Jackson got down from his scooter and looked at them. With an aggrieved expression, he asked Skylar, “Haven’t we agreed on this? How come there’s another man now? My family has paid you three hundred thousand. Are you scamming us?”

Tobias took a brief glance at the simple-hearted Jackson, fished out his phone, and handed it to him. “Enter your card number here and I’ll transfer the money to you.”

"Our relationship can't be bought off with money." Jackson grabbed the phone and thrust it against the ground.

Skylar was taken aback by Jackson's reaction and was a little anxious at the same time. It was a great surprise for her to find out that such a naïve and cowardly man like Jackson actually had a manly side as well.

When they were studying together back then, he was always bullied by the other male classmates, and never once did he counter their attack, be it physical or verbal.

By degrees, Tobias' eyes were lit with hostility and his tone was biting cold. "What an ingrate!"

As he finished his words, Skylar was quick to take the initiative to wrap her arms around his waist while she leaned her head against his chest and spoke fawningly, "I'll go with you. Don't trouble him."

Regardless, Jackson was her former classmate. Skylar was truly afraid that Tobias would finish him off.

Tobias' face looked like hell and his wrath had even spread on to Skylar. "Get in the car and go back with me. This matter will be resolved tomorrow."

Though frightened by the intimidating vibe wafting from the man in front of him, Jackson continued to beseech Skylar. "Skylar, please don't leave with him. Don't go breaking my heart. I really like you. I love you to the bones and I can't live without you."

At that moment, Skylar really wished to find some tapes to seal Jackson's mouth.

Listening to those words uttered by Jackson, Tobias' outburst dissipated. He raised the corner of his lips into a playful curve and said to Skylar, "Look how you've broken his heart."

Skylar looked into Tobias' eyes which were glowing in a mystifying glint. He stared at Skylar and Jackson as though he was watching a sitcom.

Even his tone was displeasing.

She turned around and got into the car in a ruthless manner without giving Jackson another look. But the reason she did so was also to save him.

Following that, Tobias got in the car as well and looked at Skylar who was sullen.

Giving her a quick gaze, he asked, "Feeling bad, huh? It has only been a few days and you've already developed an affection for him?"

Tucking her hair behind her ears, Skylar uttered, "Where are you bringing me? I have only three hours left before the dormitory is locked."

Tobias lay his arms on the leather seatback of the passenger seat casually. "Alright then. let's just drive around for the next three hours. I'll accompany you to Wesley's house tomorrow to call off your wedding. I'll make whoever had taken the money turn their pockets out."

Skylar frowned while looking at him. "You should be very busy tomorrow. How can you have time to meddle in my business?"

Tobias replied very simply, "I had a quarrel with my family. The wedding is canceled. Whoever interested can get married to her himself. It has nothing to do with me."

Thoughts were running wild in Skylar's mind upon hearing that. She felt a twinge in her heart and she started, "You can't be doing this because of me, right? If it's—"

"You're thinking too much. There's nothing to do with you. I'm just not into marriage," Tobias cut Skylar off.

Skylar mused with self-deprecation that she was too heedless about herself. How could Tobias resort to this because of me? That question of mine only showed how thick-skinned I am.

Tobias drove around leisurely without a destination and he even decelerated deliberately.

Skylar had been observing the time attentively. Every half an hour, she would remind Tobias that it wasn't the route to her school.

However, her kind reminder was automatically ignored by Tobias every time.

Eventually, the car was driven to a familiar residential area— International Garden.

# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 103

A month ago, she escaped from this place and even shredded the contract between herself and Tobias.

And now she had returned to this place again. It was as though everything had started all over again.

Skylar refused to get out of the car. She held on tightly to the grab handle above with all her might.

Tobias was taking off his suit unhurriedly and in an instance, the glint in his eyes grew dim. "You don't need to get out of the car. Anyhow, we can do it anywhere. It's just a little bit uncomfortable in the car and your knees can easily get hit."

Skylar was staring at Tobias vigilantly all the while and she watched as he unbuttoned his shirt lento.

Slowly, his well-built chest showed up and Skylar was in a daze looking at it.

She raised her arm and pressed it against Tobias' hands which were unfastening the fourth button on his shirt. "I'm not feeling well and I won't be able to satisfy your needs tonight. If you're looking for someone to content your desire, women should be the last thing you'd ever be short of, right?"

Skylar's throat was terribly sore and she had been feeling giddy and light-headed since afternoon.

With her current condition, if she still had to entertain this man, it would probably appear on the headline the next day: Young Girl Died in the Bed of the Rich. What incredible news.

With a placid expression, Tobias was examining the veracity of Skylar's words. Then, he noticed something off with her face. It was flushed like a cooked shrimp.

He raised his hand and put it on Skylar's forehead. It was blistering.

“Get off the car with me now.”

Skylar felt like crying. “Man, look at my condition right now. Are you trying to kill me?”

She looked at Tobias with an irritated face as though she was looking at some jackass.

“Don’t die in my car even so. It’ll depreciate...” Skylar’s expression made Tobias chuckle softly. At that moment, his eyes were loaded with glee.

Skylar was dragged out of the car by Tobias without even a wee bit of pity and tenderness.

Standing at the door, Skylar was wondering what expression Laura would put on when she saw her. She was probably the last person Laura ever wanted to see.

Upon hearing the sound at the door where the passcode was being keyed in, Laura was alarmed as if her biggest enemy had come after her. With no time to tidy up the mess on the coffee table and the crumbs of chips scattering on the floor, she quickly brushed off the specks of snacks remains on her palms.

“Mr. Ford, Ms. Jones, you’re back.” She stood nervously at the door.

Tobias noticed the mess in the living room immediately. Taking just a glance at it, he remained silent.

Still staggering, Skylar sat down on the sofa right after stepping in and even before her shoes were taken off.

Watching the sickly condition of Skylar, Tobias sat down beside her and tenderly pushed her head over to himself, letting her lean against his chest.

“You’re having a fever. Come, I’ll get you to the hospital.”

Skylar clung to Tobias like a koala bear and flinched at what he said. “No, I’m not going. I’m scared of the pain.”

What pain is there about going to the hospital? We’re not even talking about injection. Tobias pecked lightly on Skylar’s feverish forehead.

With such condition, she still went for a fondue dinner. I really can't comprehend how delicious a meat fondue is that she likes it so much.

Ever since her grandma passed away, Skylar had always just endured and carried on with what she had to do every time she fell sick. No one was concerned about her and Jeremy would only ask her to drink warm water.

She wasn't planning to go to the hospital this time either.

In a trance-like state, Skylar suddenly remembered there was once when she had had a fever for a few days and finally, she couldn't bear it any longer and prepared to go to the hospital.

It was in the middle of the night and she couldn't hail any cab by the roadside. Hence, she waited in the wintry breeze for half an hour.

Her temperature rose so high that her feet turned wobbly and she couldn't even standstill. Nevertheless, she registered and waited in line to see the doctor all by herself.

The doctor prescribed an injection and some antipyretic medication for her.

However, after Wesley moved in, her residency status was altered and there was not even an address for her to register permanently, which left her with no access to public health benefits.

She had to pay for her own medical costs. It was three hundred and thirty and she didn't have enough money to pay so she had to ask Jeremy for help.

Nevertheless, Jeremy transferred only fifty to her. In the end, she went home and suffered through till she recovered on her own.

## In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 104



Scenes from the past flashed across her mind and tears welled up in her eyes. She couldn't understand what was in her mind then that she didn't see through the man earlier.

She had no one to depend on. Isolated and helpless, she had only herself.

Looking at Skylar who was tearing up with her reddened eyes in his arms, Tobias thought it was because she was feeling exceedingly uncomfortable or afraid of getting an injection.

Tobias, who was iron-hearted, despised seeing women cry. However, the way Skylar was holding back her tears touched the softest spot in his heart.

"I'll send you to the hospital and tell the doctor not to give you an injection. How about that?"

Skylar looked up at Tobias. In that instance, the usually aloof and distant face of his was kindling a gentle glow.

Laura, who was watching from the side, rolled her eyes in secret. No wonder Tobias' wedding has been postponed.

Ms. Hanson is such a pretty young lady with an affluent upbringing, a highly educated background, and a cordial and elegant character. She has all the traits that a mature woman possesses; how enviable is that?

Yet, for some reason, men like this kind of pretentious little girl and there is no exception with Tobias. It's such a shame.

It's just some minor illness but look at the way she's fawning. Seriously? She's not even one of those over-coddled heiresses from some prominent family.

Laura was mocking Skylar secretly. Dirt-poor maiden but with a princess-like fragile body.

Skylar nodded eventually. She was feeling very unwell throughout her body. All her joints were aching and it wasn't even this bad when she was having the meat fondue.

It was probably the result of having sweated profusely and later blustered by the cool breeze.

On the way to the hospital, Skylar wasn't seated in the passenger seat but was lain in the backseat. Coating her was a warm orange Hermès blanket with a faint scent of the car fragrance on it.

It was a blanket Tobias found in the trunk of his car and Skylar was covering herself with it very meticulously lest any part of it unraveled again.

When they reached the hospital, it was already past midnight. Skylar waited on the bench while Tobias was ready to line up for registration and payment.

"I don't have health insurance," Skylar stressed as usual.

She had no medical card and therefore, she could only use the temporarily filled-out booklet provided at the reception counter.

Tobias replied nonchalantly, "Well, it happens that I don't have one either."

Skylar closed her eyes. Tobias can probably buy any hospital at will. That's the harsh reality— the destitute can't afford medical insurance and the rich aren't even bothered about such things.

She took out her identity card from her pocket and handed it over to Tobias.

Tobias took a glance at Skylar's picture on her identity card. She was probably only sixteen or seventeen years old when the picture was taken, which looked much younger than she was at the moment.

Tobias filled out Skylar's name and identity card number on the booklet and at the age column, he penned down habitually: Thirty-five!

On second thought, he realized he made a mistake so he stroke it off and wrote "twenty" on it.

He couldn't avoid the fact that he was fifteen years older than Skylar. This age gap was rather huge.

Sometimes Tobias' logical sense would keep telling him that he was only utilizing his own time to play a game with this little girl.

In his eyes, Skylar was just an inexperienced and naïve young girl.

After registration and payment was made, the nurse took her temperature and the reading was thirty-nine. She was having a fever.

Downstairs, before they went up to the clinic, Skylar caught Tobias by his hand from behind to stop him.

Tobias looked at her in puzzlement. "I have already registered for you. Are you still afraid?"

Skylar shook her head and reminded Tobias, "There's a high chance of being infected at the clinics. Why don't you wear a mask? The convenience store in the hospital should be selling them."

Tobias was very surprised indeed. Since when does Skylar start to care about me? She was the person who would only order a cup of coke for herself.

He shrugged. "It's okay. Let me go with you."

Tobias went into the consultation room together with Skylar. Since it wasn't the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department, men were allowed.

## In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 105

Skylar sat feebly on the small round stool and almost didn't have the strength to open her eyes.

The doctor auscultated her lungs and examined her throat. Then, he prescribed a routine blood test for her.

Upon hearing the words "blood test", Skylar grimaced and gave Tobias a look, asking for his help.

Skylar had experienced finger-prick blood tests before and it was even more painful than taking an injection. The minute the needle pricked into your flesh, it would be terribly excruciating.

Tobias patted Skylar's shoulder. "Let's go now. We still need to wait another thirty minutes for the blood test result later. If we dawdle some more, the sky would turn bright soon. Come on, be a good girl, alright?"

Listening to his coaxing in a deep and husky voice, especially the words "good girl", Skylar could feel the ticklish sensation in her ears.

As though possessed, she nodded unwittingly.

Skylar's phone was lying in the pocket of her pants and when she sat down for the blood test, it dug into her thigh, making her uncomfortable. So, she took it out and handed it over to Tobias.

Tobias took the phone and it was a peculiarly abrupt sight to see its pinkish casing in his palm.

Skylar closed her eyes as she was afraid to see the syringe needle. Her timid expression made Tobias chuckle softly.

This woman can be extremely bullheaded at times and yet she's so skittish at this very second. It was unfathomable for him what was so scary about such a tiny affliction.

As the needle pricked into her finger, she cried out in anguish. It was so agonizing as though she had been ripped apart.

Tobias helped to press the cotton on her finger to stop the bleeding. Skylar was particularly weak at the moment and she had just been through a round of great "torture".

She rested her head on Tobias' shoulder.

While they waited for the blood test result, Skylar's phone which was still in Tobias' palm started ringing. A series of numbers without a name appeared on the screen.

Following that were a few text messages that popped up.

Skylar, what's your relationship with that man? Don't lie to me. I'm serious about our marriage.

Reply me, will you?

Did you change your mind because of money? Wasn't the three hundred thousand I gave to you enough?

I'll go to Wesley's house tomorrow.

Looking at these series of text messages, the gaze in Tobias' eyes deepened. And I thought I'm already annoying and demanding enough.

Who could have expected this kind of pestering? Regardless, there was no way Tobias would be sending her text messages non-stop as this man did. His affection was not so intense and insane.

Skylar opened her eyes and asked with a rather hoarse voice, "Who is sending me texts at this hour?"

Tobias quietly put the phone into the pocket of his trousers and answered nonchalantly, "Don't bother about it. It's just some spam texts."

The result of the blood test was finally released– it was inflammation. After collecting the medication, Tobias and Skylar left the hospital.

Skylar was experiencing a terrible headache, making her feel as though her head would explode any second. In the meantime, she was utterly strained and drained of all strength. Her entire body was awfully exhausted.

"My head hurts so much. Am I going to die?" Skylar rubbed her own temples as she endured the agony.

Tobias who was driving turned around and shot a gaze at her. "I have headaches very often and there's no other way. Hang in there till it's over and you'll be okay."

In fact, Skylar was hoping to get some consolation from Tobias.

However, it turned out that his way of comforting others was too peculiar and even more useless than “drink more warm water”.

Tobias didn't tell Skylar that he suffered from severe spondylopathy which often caused nerve compression. Therefore, experiencing a headache was commonplace for him and no amount of painkillers could help.

When they reached home, it was already dawn. The sky barely brightened up and light rays could be vaguely seen.

Tobias opened the car door and asked, “Are you able to walk?”

Skylar answered with a nod. “I can still manage.”

Tobias looked at her face which was grimacing in agony until her features were all stitched together with her eyes tightly shut.

Skylar got off the car and before she knew it, her feet lifted off the ground as Tobias had carried her up on his shoulder like he was carrying a stack of heavy loads. It was no way near the romantic approach of being carried in a prince charming's arms.

It was at that moment that Skylar felt like she was a gunnysack with fifty kilograms of potatoes inside.

Laura had already turned in and Tobias carried Skylar to the bedroom and put her down in bed.