

# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 311

Tobias was good at reading people's emotions. He felt that he had communicated his opinions clear enough to Skylar.

"Aren't you going out today?" Skylar was curious to see him sipping tea on the sofa without any intention to leave.

The winter sun shone into the room through the window aperture, bringing with it a cozy touch. Yet, the warmth still could not melt his cold expression.

"Aren't you always grumbling that I don't spend enough time with you? So, I'm going to stay home, enjoy a cuppa, bask in the sun, and keep you company all day."

Spending time at home like an old couple was not a lifestyle that Skylar was ready for.

Seeing that she had gotten dressed to head out, Tobias called out to her, "I'm staying in, but you're going out? I've checked with your manager. You don't have any work today, so you don't need to be at the set. Are you avoiding me?"

Skylar doubted herself for a second. I've got an appointment with Kate at eleven today. Why is Tobias claiming otherwise?

Right when she was about to make a phone call to confirm her schedule, Tobias grabbed her wrist. "Your appointment today has been canceled at the very last minute because your manager fully understands that accompanying me is a better option—more practical than attending work events."

So, he's subtly saying that as long as I serve him well, I'll be rewarded with a lot of resources that will benefit my career? Skylar cringed at his words but did not debate further with him.

She was walking a tightrope, anticipating the day her accumulated resentment would burst out like a popped balloon. She whined under her breath, "The story will surely develop differently when you dump me one day."

Tobias did not hear what she said. Shrugging her shoulders with a smile on her face, Skylar pretended as if nothing happened.

Then, she removed her handbag and slumped on the sofa. Simpering, she asked, "What's your plan for the day, Mr. Ford? You're probably still tired from last night and don't have the mood to go another round during the day, right?"

Indeed, Tobias seemed disinterested.

"Wherever you want to go. I can be your chauffeur today." That was the only thing he could suggest.

Skylar did not have anything in mind. In fact, there was no place she wanted to go with Tobias. When they went on dates, she always had to stay quiet by the side while he spoke on the phone.

At that moment, Tobias heard knocking on the door. He glanced at Skylar, signaling her to answer the door.

However, she remained seated as steady as a rock with the hope that the high and mighty Tobias would step down from his throne and do the honors.

He opened the door and was not surprised to see the two individuals at the entrance. In a cold and unfriendly tone, he blurted, "The new neighbors are here to say hi?"

Both Miranda and Thomas were astounded that Tobias already knew about their move.

It was a double delight for Miranda. She had her husband back and also discovered the shocking news about Tobias' identity— the CEO of Ford Group.

In the past, she would complain about raising a daughter and often think that a daughter's worth depended on the value of her husband. There's no wonder the guests at the banquet revered Tobias, just like how the ancient courtiers behaved when they saw their king.

The term 'new neighbors' caught Skylar's attention.

Upon realizing who was at the door, she shut her eyes for three seconds as she took a deep breath. Now I know why there had been things being delivered to the vacant house across the street since half a month ago.

She was almost certain that Thomas was behind this because Miranda did not know Skylar's address. He was definitely up to no good.

Leaning back against the sofa, Skylar stared at her parents. Their presence affected her mood.

"It's your dad's idea to move closer so that we can take care of each other." Miranda sat side by side with Thomas as if they were inseparable.

Skylar could not comprehend how the two could live with each other after a severe fallout.

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Skylar kept quiet. It's their right to live wherever they want. Anyway, I don't have the ability to buy the entire residential area. Even this house isn't mine anyway. She did not accept it when Tobias presented her the property document albeit her name was printed on it as the rightful owner of the house.

It was Miranda's first time visiting Skylar. She was shocked to the core to see all of her lavish internal decorations and luxurious furniture. This is way better than what I've expected. She's living the life!

Skylar was rather hostile. "It's better for neighbors to mind each other's own businesses. I don't need your care and concern for I'm so used to living by myself all these years. It feels weird to have the two of you showing up in my life now. Anyhow, don't trouble me. I can't help you with whatever problems you're facing either; it's beyond my capability to resolve it for you."

Tobias' gaze gradually darkened. What does she take me for?

Embarrassed, Miranda smiled wryly. "I can understand it's hard for you to digest this within a short time. Take it easy."

Considering that it was the affairs within the Jones family, Tobias did not say a word. There were things that Skylar had to settle herself. However, for a man like him who preferred a clean-cut relationship, he was annoyed and disgusted by the complication of the matter.

“Skylar and I are heading out. I think you guys should take an early leave.” With his head lowered and face buried in his palms, Tobias portrayed an exhausted look.

Instantly, Thomas knew that it was not the right time to discuss mergers and acquisitions with him. Bringing up the issue about Quest Group would only anger Tobias further.

As soon as the new neighbors left, Skylar lay flat on the sofa and massaged her temples. “I suspect that the person who killed Irene’s sister was Thomas and not my mom. That’s the only reason I can think of as to why a cowardly man like him would agree to divorce his wife, without gaining anything out of it.”

Tobias could see where she was coming from.

He asked casually, “So what if you’re right? Could you be so righteous and send your dad to jail? That’s all their own doing.”

Skylar was rendered speechless. She was worried that Miranda was being used by Thomas without her realizing it. Her biggest nightmare was to see Thomas harming Miranda once he had achieved his motive. He’s capable of any malicious acts.

Skylar fretted so much about it that it consumed all of her thoughts. Consequently, it affected Tobias’ mood too.

“Shall we go out and have some fun? Massage parlor or do you want to hit the bar?”

Tsk, there’s nothing fancy about how a rich guy passes his free time. The two options did not pique Skylar’s interest. In fact, she detested them.

Tobias insisted, “Pick one.”

He stubbornly pushed her to make a decision.

I abhor how the masseuses gawk at Tobias and flirt with him in their revealing clothes.

If we were to go to a bar, what if he takes a fancy to the hot girls who approach him at the bar?

In the end, Skylar chose the first option, thinking that Tobias would behave himself if they shared a private massage room. They went to a parlor where he was a regular. Needless to say, his appointed masseuse was extremely familiar with every inch of his muscles, except his private parts.

It had been two to three months since Lina last saw Tobias. After a long yearning, she was over the moon to be informed by her manager that Tobias had booked a room.

Her colleagues were full of inconsequential chatter. "Mr. Ford must have missed you badly. Hey Lina, tell us the truth, did you guys do it in the private room?"

Lina avoided their gaze and smiled sheepishly.

Every girl would have a fairy tale dream. Tobias' presence in her life was the sole motivation that fueled her through each day. She could remember by heart the dates of his visits and waited patiently for that day to arrive.