

Skylar was disappointed as she assumed Tobias would ask about Harry. Instead, he had expressed his jealousy via his kiss.

Now, instead of bringing up the topic, he asked her what her preferences were instead.

Skylar didn't reply as she was still speculating about what was going through his mind. Does

he really not mind anymore?

Just as she was distracted, Tobias carried her from the bed. With her body facing the white

wall, she could see the muscular silhouette behind her from the full-length mirror by the

side. He grabbed onto her hips steadily, worried that she would fall.

Skylar didn't like doing it standing up nor kneeling on the carpet as she felt that those

positions were uncomfortable for her.

As she had squandered the opportunity to choose earlier, he had then chosen on her behalf.

Just when they achieved climax, Tobias leaned in toward her ear and moaned along with his

thrusts. He then remarked in a deep husky voice, "I won't restrict your freedom in any way.

You are free to do whatever you want as I have to be fair to you. However, you have to know

your boundaries. I hope you won't disappoint me. After all, one will always follow the path to

one's destiny."

Right after he spoke, Skylar had the urge to argue with him. Since you're aware that we will

all follow our destiny one day, why did you ensnare me in the first place?

However, Tobias was so confident in himself that he only responded to the rumor with a smirk.

The next morning, he left early. Right after he was gone, Skylar noticed some movement in

the bushes opposite when she was taking out the trash.

"There hardly is any wind," she mumbled softly.

When Skylar walked over, she was given a fright. There was a man hiding there with an SLR

camera. He was dressed like a special forces soldier.

As he didn't expect Skylar to notice, he didn't even have time to flee.

Skylar tapped the man on the shoulder. "What did you capture?"
The paparazzi climbed out of the bushes as he swept the leaves off his head. Clearing his throat, he replied, "I have captured everything that's worth publishing. Your personal life is indeed interesting. That mysterious man is definitely not Harry."
Skylar reached out her hand. "Since you have been discovered, shouldn't you delete the photographs?"
The paparazzi shamelessly sneered, "I will never delete something as valuable as this. In fact, you should be thanking me for pushing you up the trending topics again. You can even save your company the money they spend on promoting you."
"Which company are you from?"
The paparazzi didn't reply. Instead, he gave her a taunting look.
Skylar wasn't in a hurry as she folded her arms and scrutinized the man who was about the same height as she was.
His height makes him a good stalker. He can hide anywhere without being noticed.
"It's fine if you don't want to tell me. But, aren't all companies nowadays suppressing the news with the right price? If you don't tell me which company you belong to, how am I going to pay you?"

Skylar was well versed in what they do. Paparazzi were always desperate for money. Once they had the scoop, they would blackmail the management agency for profit. Therefore, most scandals were only exposed because negotiations behind the scenes had failed. The paparazzi handed Skylar a name card. "I work for IEE Magazine. There's definitely room for negotiation for this scoop. Since it's your first time, I will give you a special discount. I'm sure Royal Entertainment can afford it. With Ford Group financially supporting them, they can afford to cover up any scandal they want."
Slinging his camera over his shoulder, the paparazzi left. All he needed to do now was to wait for Skylar's call.
The moment she got back into the house, there was no time to waste. Skylar called Kate at once.
As Kate didn't pick up the call, and time was of the essence, she had no choice but to call

Tobias.

“A reporter from IEE Magazine has taken pictures of us. What do we do?” Skylar sounded anxious.

“I’ll take care of it,” Tobias replied before ending the call. Just a moment ago, Skylar could hear the noisy environment in the background. There were a lot of people talking, and he didn’t sound like he was in a meeting room at all.

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Having not been contacted by IEE Magazine all day, Skylar went to call on Kate at the company.

Winnie’s oversized poster adorned the wall at the entrance to Royal Entertainment. Needless

to say, this must, again, be the result of Sheldon’s artfulness.

Skylar paused briefly before the poster. Conspicuously showy and unabashedly audacious,

Sheldon was considerably more adept at charming women than Tobias ever was.

The monumental photo-editing job on Winnie’s shot which transformed her five-foot-two

frame into a leggy five-foot-ten could not have been more contrived.

Amelia and Kate were both inside the office when Skylar pushed through the doors, and

something about the atmosphere felt a little off.

With her feet crossed, Amelia leaned back on the couch as she waited on Kate’s response,

but was asked to leave by the latter when Skylar walked in. Amelia was then told that

discussions over her concerns would resume the next day.

That did not please Amelia, who shot Skylar a look on the way out, intimating that there was

no love lost between them.

The acute sense of crisis had only intensified for Amelia who became keenly aware of the

fact that she had fallen out of favor with Kate.

All these could be attributed to Kate’s focus on Skylar’s development which in turn, neglected that of Amelia’s.

Skylar plopped herself down in the seat and said, “I’ve tried to call you several times to tell

you that I was photographed without my consent, but wasn’t able to reach you.”

Kate was not surprised that this happened, as it would be impossible to keep things under

wraps indefinitely.

Skylar then continued, “I’ve already told Tobias about it, but IEE Magazine still hasn’t

reached out yet. Does that mean that the issue has been resolved? I'm still a little worried."

Kate shrugged and replied, "If the matter has been resolved then, of course, they won't be looking you up nor contacting the agency. But still, dating during this time will have massive repercussions on your career prospects, so you have to be careful whenever you go out with Tobias."

Skylar wanted to tell Kate that she and Tobias mostly met up in bed only of late because he had been far too busy to take her anywhere else.

Nodding, she said, "I'll be more mindful next time. By the way, am I taking away many of

Amelia's resources? I heard that the last Fendi advert was originally meant for her, and she seems quite upset about that."

Kate smiled calmly at Skylar's question. "It's a dog-eat-dog world—such is the nature of the

entertainment industry. Amelia's television series has yet to be aired, so naturally, the

spotlight will be on you instead. All in all, I'll say that it's quite normal to be supplanted. Why,

is that something you are not willing to do?"

Skylar shrugged. "I wouldn't say that, since you put it that way. Besides, it's not like I'm the

one who's being replaced. I'm just a little concerned that there might be friction between her

and myself going forward."

Kate had noticed Skylar's evolution from an easy-going, unassuming, and wide-eyed girl to

an ardent woman driven to success.

That was understandable, seeing how she had fallen for a powerful man like Tobias, who

would have likely lost all patience with her were she to continue in her meekness.

Wild mares were born to blaze across the grasslands, not to wallow in ditches.

"Have you met up with Tobias?"

Skylar was taken aback. "How did you... Ah, I just told you we were photographed."

Kate's eyebrows perked up slightly. "Well, there's that hickey on your neck."

Skylar reflexively reached for the spot where she had applied a gratuitous amount of concealer. Apparently, there was no escaping Kate's wickedly discerning eyes.

"What did he have to say about Harry and yourself?"

"Not much. He doesn't seem too bothered."

“You could take it that he’s either being supportive of your work, or he’s very confident that you’ll never leave him.”