

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter
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Hearing Penelope's words, Skylar's mouth twitched. This is not good. She almost burned the whole house down during her previous cooking lesson with me. "Oh, by the way, what should we name our baby? Help me think of a name, darling." Surprised, Skylar choked on her water. She even calls him darling now? How can she say it out loud so blatantly? I've only ever called Tobias darling once or twice on the bed. Being the perverted guy that he is, Tobias would force me to call him using lascivious nicknames like darling or master when we're in bed... "Just call him Scooter. Get it? Scoot-er." Brayden gave a facetious response, showing no concern toward the baby in Penelope's belly. Skylar was enraged by his apathetic attitude. On the other hand, Penelope seemed rather unperturbed. She patted Brayden's shoulder before uttering in a cutesy voice, "You're so mean." Tobias murmured into Skylar's ear, "When can you start behaving coquettishly like her?" Skylar answered, "Never. This just isn't me." Growing up, I wasn't as feminine and gentle as the other girls. I did try to act cute before but it just didn't seem right. After Penelope and Brayden finished eating, they were quick to excuse themselves. The dining table was left in a huge mess.

Just as Skylar was getting ready to clean the table, Tobias embraced her and pressed her against the couch. "The cleaning can wait. First, I'd like to hear you call me darling, just like how your friend was calling Brayden." Under that circumstances, Skylar couldn't bring herself to call him darling. Being pressed down by Tobias, Skylar was finding it hard to breathe. Just as she was about to suffocate, Tobias finally let go of her. "You should really learn to act cuter and girly. That is how you get a man to be captivated by you." Using her incredible acting skills, Skylar put on a cute façade. "I can only pretend to be cute and girly. If you want me to do it naturally, I can't—" Tobias gave Skylar a kiss on her forehead. Skylar's words evoked his memories of Idania, the woman whom he once swore to protect and cherish.

Gazing at Tobias's troubled face, Skylar reached out her slender hands and wrapped them around his neck. "The dishes ain't going to wash themselves. Can you excuse me for a moment?"

Tobias released her from his arms before uttering, "Go and take a rest. Let me handle the dishes. I'll join you later."

Skylar, who was exhausted, happily accepted his offer and went upstairs.

Tobias watched as she was getting up the stairs. He seemed to be lost in his thoughts.

She does kind of resemble Idania. Is that the reason why I'm so fixated on her?

Skylar took a quick bath to remove the pungent smell of cooking odor from her body. Her

face was beet-red when she exited the bathroom.

She opened her closet, which was mostly filled with lingerie, and took out a set of pajamas that she bought recently.

The pajamas she chose had a cute design that didn't really match Tobias's preference.

I'll be the one to choose what I want to wear and who I want to be. A woman must have her

own sense of identity. We can only ever rely on ourselves.

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I even told Penelope before to have a backup plan for when Brayden decides to leave her,

but she refused to listen. How naive can she be?

Skylar waited for almost three hours on the bed for Tobias, but he was still nowhere to be seen.

She went downstairs to check on him. The dining table was already cleaned up and so were

the dishes. Wow, he's way better at this than I am.

Skylar called out Tobias' name, but there was no response.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard coming from the stairs. Skylar turned her attention toward

the sound and saw Tobias treading down the stairs.

He had a black suit on and looked rather dashing.

"It's already so late. Where are you going? You even changed into your suit." Skylar lost

count of the number of times she had asked him this same exact question.

"I forgot to visit my ancestors' graves. It's currently that time of the year. Claudia gave me a

call and told me to hurry over. I need to go now. There's about an hour left. I might still be able to make it in time."

Skylar was rather perplexed. What kind of family visits their ancestors' graves during festive seasons?

"Are you coming home tonight?"

Tobias murmured, "I'll try..."

"Do you want to accompany me?" he added on.

Skylar replied indifferently, "I don't think your mom would like that idea very much.

As you

already know, your mom isn't exactly fond of me."

Tobias smiled and responded, "It's going to be fine. You can just wait for me in the car. We

can head home together once it's over."

With her curiosity piqued, Skylar agreed to go with him. I'll just stay in the car. I'd like to

avoid seeing Claudia if possible.

In order to match Tobias's outfit, Skylar wore a black coat paired with black leggings, which

complemented very well with her slender physique.

Tobias caressed her face. "You should refrain from wearing this type of pants again.

It'll be

hard for me to remove them on the car."

I can't believe he's making lewd jokes at a time like this! Is there anything else on his mind

besides sex?

Skylar replied, "It won't be that hard. You'll just have to untie the strings here and it'll come

right off."

"Really? I'd rather you not wear anything at all," Tobias teased her.

After that, Skylar got into Tobias' car and they took off to their destination.

"Are we allowed to visit during festive seasons? Or rather, will it be opened?"

"This entire mountain is my property. So, it's fine."

After hearing Tobias' response, Skylar was speechless. As a girl who had lived a frugal life,

she couldn't relate to his statement.

Waiting in the car, Skylar looked through the window and saw a copious amount of people

at the site.

In the meantime, Claudia was speaking to Tobias. "Where have you been? I can't even reach

you. Why didn't you come home?"

“Something came up at work.” Tobias gave a terse explanation.
In the car, Skylar saw a line of people in black suits, including Tobias, kneeling in front of his ancestors’ graves.
It’ll be nice if I can proudly kneel beside him right now.