

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 421

The next day morning, Tobias woke up very early. So early that Skylar suspected he never actually slept since she noticed that he was not in bed during the night and that the lights were on in his study.

The smell of nicotine filled the corridor, so Skylar had to wonder, How much did Tobias smoke last night?

She went back to her room and proceeded to look up news regarding the Ford Group. There was nothing but articles singing praises and awe about the company, which meant that the company was not why Tobias was in a bad mood.

What could it be, then? Skylar was puzzled, unable to figure things out. Meanwhile, Tobias was quietly sitting on the sofa.

Skylar could see that his navy blue pants distinctly outlined the curves on his legs, showcasing the muscularity of his thighs and calves.

It reminded her of the line on how people would bow down before him, right in front of those pants.

All her luggage was packed, and she was ready to report back to the crew. The rest of the scenes would take another two months to film, so she had mixed feelings when she was about to leave.

She was reluctant, yet at ease at the same time.

Before Skylar left, she asked Tobias, "Is there something wrong with the Quest Group? Why does Thomas look at me as if I'm his arch-nemesis?"

"It's a long story since it involves money. Besides, he never liked you in the first place,"

Tobias answered nonchalantly.

With that, Skylar had nothing more to add. He's right. I forgot about that since Thomas was very eager a while ago.

Tobias only walked her to the door, where the driver was already waiting for quite some time.

All of a sudden, he grabbed Skylar's arm. "Am I giving you the life that you wanted?"

"Why are you asking this?" Skylar was caught off guard and stood still.

"Just answer the question."

“Of course not.” There was no hesitation. “You only gave me what you think I want. I doubt you know what I actually want, but I don’t think that matters. Maybe I’ll slowly forget about it.”

Tobias’ hands loosened, and Skylar noticed a hint of sadness in his gaze. However, it was an expression that Tobias never wore, so she dismissed what she saw as her hallucination.

After Skylar left, the estate felt even emptier.

Tobias sat at the dining table, staring at the food that Skylar prepared before she left.

She even prepared some extras and left them in the fridge for him to heat up. She was

worried that Tobias might get hungry when he came over, as there was no one else in the house.

However, Skylar knew fully well that Tobias never visited the place if she was not there.

Tobias proceeded to pick up a fork and started eating.

He thought about the times when he was young when he used to look after Sheldon. The

family was still in heavy debt back then, so the food they had was all the cheapest options

out there, bland and tasteless. What he was eating now would usually appear only on

Christmas eve.

Claudia would cook up a storm, and Sheldon would feast like a king.

Tobias would always eat less, just so Sheldon could eat more.

He remembered how the three of them would surround the TV and watch the Christmas Eve

Special together. They were poor, but those were some of the fondest memories Tobias

had.

Nevertheless, Sheldon’s words the night before were like sharp knives stabbing into Tobias

relentlessly, bleeding him out.

When he asked Sheldon what he wanted, the answer he heard was even crueler. I want you

out of my life!

Tobias was scared that one day, Skylar might want the same.