

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 569

From then on, Skylar swore not to get involved in the relationship of others. Besides, she didn't know how Hannah's date went. When the driver arrived, Skylar got into the MPV. From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Charles' flabby figure from afar as her vehicle quickly passed him by. Despite asking the driver to turn around and check, Charles was nowhere to be seen. However, she was sure that she wasn't seeing things. Ever since Charles was released from the detention center, she had gotten someone to keep an eye on him. Her objective was to find out who paid him off to ambush her during a public event, humiliating her in the process. Sensing that Charles wasn't done with her, she had requested for James' help to keep a tab on Charles' movements. Despite feeling unsettled, she wasn't willing to get Tobias involved. In the event he did, Charles would likely disappear forever. Tobias' methods were too cruel for Skylar to accept. Before she entered her house, Kate had sent her a screenshot from Twitter. Her message read: Congratulations, your name is trending again. I was wondering how many poor relatives you actually have. Now, it seems your cousin is coming to claim his share by accusing you of being heartless. When Skylar enlarged the picture Kate had sent, she almost burst a vessel.

"F*ck..." Skylar cursed as she was filled with anger. Given that her name was now trending, all the details about her family were being exposed

to the public.

The incident undoubtedly dealt a blow to Skylar's reputation.

Kevin wrote:

Dear all, firstly I would like to apologize for taking up your time. I'm Skylar's cousin, Kevin

Watts. I am currently a burden to my family because I suffer from Thalassemia. My family

has spent a few million to treat my disease and has never forsaken me. Just when I had lost

all hope, I was given a lifeline when a bone marrow match was found.

However, much of my

family's savings have been wiped out by my medical bills...

Before Skylar finished reading, she saw her own hands trembling.

Did Kevin write this? She couldn't believe how despicable he had become.

Although Kevin didn't mention anything about her refusing to help, tagging her Twitter

handle caused thousands of her fans to see the post.

Despite not bringing it up, the fact that he was raising money in public was a slap in the face

for her. What was even more humiliating was that attached to his post, there was another

picture of her was taken from the airport.

In it, she was holding a Hermès bag that cost three hundred thousand, which was a gift

from Tobias.

Skylar tried hard to contain her anger. By the time she arrived at Miranda's place, her Twitter

account had been bombarded by fan comments.

Jean is My Girlfriend: Your cousin is asking for your help to get treated.

Given that you can

afford a Hermès bag, why aren't you able to help him?

Crazy Louis: Your cousin didn't leave a donation link because he wants to preserve the last

of your dignity.

Cracker: No wonder people say that it's better to depend on your neighbors than your distant relatives in times of emergency.

Skylar's Bunny: Skylar isn't wrong. After all, he isn't her own brother, and she too is having a tough time.

Squinting her eyes, Skylar read through the heated comments on Twitter. There was even one guy who started a poll on whether she was obliged to help Kevin pay for his medical bills.

The result was: Yes: 80%; No: 15%; On the fence: 5%.

Knitting her eyebrows, Miranda was disappointed in her brother's family. She snapped, "How can they do this? Since when was Kevin sick? Their greed for your wealth has caused them to sink to such depths."

Skylar sighed as her family never failed to surprise her.

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Leaning on the sofa with her legs crossed, she sneered, "They really are desperate. I told them that I will give them an answer in three days, and it has only been a day and a half since then. They just want to put me in a difficult spot, thinking that I will waver due to my pity for Kevin. However, given what he has done at such a young age, he doesn't deserve my sympathy at all."

Miranda was peeved at how Wesley's family was threatening Skylar. After all, she knew Skylar didn't have that much money.

Grabbing Skylar by her arm, Miranda pulled her up from the sofa. She suggested angrily, "Let's go and confront them. I want to know why they are blackmailing us. All this while, they have always boasted about how capable their daughter is. But now that they have a crisis, why aren't they banking their hopes on her? Instead, they chose to victimize you."

Miranda had blown her top off. It wasn't until she heard the doorbell, that she let Skylar go and opened the door. Sitting on her sofa, Skylar's eyes widened in shock. Although Miranda had pushed the person out, she caught a clear glimpse of who it was. He was none other than Molly's father. Skylar's gaze darkened as she questioned Miranda, "What are you doing with Molly's dad?" Smiling awkwardly, Miranda replied, "You must have gotten it wrong. It was just the milkman. He just informed me that he was out of strawberry-flavored milk, and he only has fresh milk left. I told him that I don't want any then." When Miranda continued to lie blatantly, Skylar suddenly remembered Molly grumbling to her that her mom suspected her dad of having an affair. Closing her eyes, Skylar took a deep breath as she could feel how suffocating her life had become. Not only does my family not provide any support, but they also seem intent on holding me back and won't be happy until they have destroyed my reputation. Despite Skylar's questioning, Miranda was adamant in her denial and insisted Skylar had made a mistake. As of now, Skylar wasn't sure if Molly was trying to get close to her because of her fame or if she had a different agenda instead. Given how Miranda had always gotten herself into trouble because of love, Skylar warned her not to cause any trouble and reminded her to have some decency. Irritated by Skylar's lectures, Miranda quickly got her to leave. Meanwhile, without prior notice, Tobias came to pick Skylar up, saying that he wanted her to return to the Ford residence with him.

Skylar asked nervously, "Why do you need me there? I am not prepared, and the makeup on my face is starting to cake. Can we go tomorrow instead?" Glancing at her, Tobias replied with a smile, "You look gorgeous. If you still want to freshen up, there are some wet towels in the car which you can use." Skylar was dumbfounded. Using a wet towel to wipe a face full of makeup will only make things worse. Does he even know anything about girls? When they arrived at the Ford residence, Skylar was still mentally unprepared. Every time she met Claudia, she would always feel that she was put on trial. It didn't help that Claudia had a cold look. She would always look aloof and dignified, just like a lady of noble birth in the olden days. Given that Tobias had taken after Claudia, he emitted the same frosty vibe as his mom. As it was already nightfall, Skylar wasn't sure if they were going to have dinner or supper. The food that greeted them looked exquisite and scrumptious, just like pieces of art. Skylar felt that it was indeed wonderful to have a chef at home. Meanwhile, Skylar knew it was rude to touch the cutlery before Claudia did. Seated beside Tobias, she felt as if she was sitting on pins and needles. "Ms. Jones, you seem to have been very popular recently. I keep seeing you in the news every other day." Skylar forced herself to smile. "Sometimes, it's necessary to have some publicity. As the reports are largely baseless, I don't pay too much attention to them." Tobias didn't know what his mom was up to when she insisted on having dinner with Skylar. He had already rejected her many times, with the excuse that Skylar was busy. But, Claudia was adamant in wanting to see her.