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Tobias cleared his throat while trying to ease the situation for her. "Don't take everything on the internet too seriously."

Claudia smiled with content as she felt her son had become more considerate compared to before. Years ago, he would not blink even if someone were to die in front of him.

She was aware that the internet was full of lies. With the freedom of speech, anyone could fabricate any story they wanted without considering the consequences. Thus, she did not pay much attention to the information she saw online.

If she did not come across that news today, she would not have even thought of having dinner with Skylar. If everything said by her cousin was true, she felt it was necessary to reevaluate Skylar's personality.

In Claudia's opinion, she always felt families and relatives should look after each other's back. It was the minimum quality that any human should have. Hence, if Skylar were the type who forgot about her close ones after she got famous, Claudia would certainly not be able to accept it.

Skylar was stunned when Claudia asked about Kevin, as she did not expect the latter to be so well informed.

She must think I'm a selfish person who abandon my own family.

Just then, Tobias' finger poked Skylar's thigh gently below the table, signaling her not to explain too much.

Before Skylar could open her mouth, Tobias got ahead of her. "Kevin's fine and healthy. It's just that he has lost some money and could not pay his debt. That's how the whole event was twisted."

Claudia furrowed her brows deeply as she began to grow a prejudice towards Skylar's family.

She said with despise. "I hope this won't happen again, regardless of the reason. Ms. Jones, you should reflect on what kind of relatives you have."

Skylar did not respond but just displayed an unnatural smile.

She could not comprehend what exactly Claudia meant by that. What should I reflect my

relatives for? It's not like I can choose my relatives.

Skylar took a few bites, but she seemed to have lost her appetite, even though the dishes were mainly her favorite.

A moment later, Claudia picked up a piece of fish and put it in her mouth.

Her expression

turned displeased as there was chili in the dish.

It was not a coincidence but was deliberately instructed by Tobias to the chef, as Skylar

loved spicy foods.

Claudia expressed pickily, "Why's the food so spicy today? My age cannot take such spices

anymore. Ms. Jones, please eat more. Don't starve yourself every time you dine here."

Skylar nodded submissively and resumed her pace of eating. The rain was becoming

heavier outside, along with the strong cold wind.

After dinner, as Skylar was getting ready to leave, Tobias persuaded, "It's late, and it's raining

outside. Why don't you stay here tonight?"

Skylar gazed at the stormy night outside the window. At that instant, she recalled that

Madelyn was on leave, so she would be alone if she returned home.

Thinking of the disturbing midnight calls and the spooky laughs, her heart skipped a beat.

She whispered hesitantly, "That's a little inappropriate. We're not married yet."

Tobias let out a faint smile. "Are you seriously worried about this? Do you think that if you

leave now, people will believe your innocence?"

Skylar was somewhat offended by Tobias' comment. However, she did not insist on leaving. As Claudia had gone upstairs to rest, Skylar did not mind staying for the night. She followed Tobias to his room. What welcomed her was a room of elegant cold grey pigment with extraordinary simple interior design. It was a total contrast with the fancy luxurious design in the living room. Skylar spotted the small bed in the room, which only had around one meter half in width. "What kind of man still uses a single bed? How are both of us supposed to sleep in it?"

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Tobias gave a confused look. "Who says that a man cannot sleep on a single bed? The home's just a place for sleeping. It does not look like I need to do anything on it." Skylar raised a brow at him. "That sounds so sad. Do you not feel any love in this house?" Tobias pondered for a while. No, I don't. Long before he and his brother turned ten, Claudia had been busy working all the time. And now, he was the one who seldom left his work. "Stop complaining. Just make do with it. If you don't like it, I can sleep in the guest room. There're plenty of rooms in this house, and you can choose the one you like." Upon hearing that, Skylar shook her head firmly. She refused to step out of his room as she worried that she might run into Claudia. She scanned the room, and her eyes locked on the enormous bookshelf at one side of the wall. She stood on her tiptoes and randomly reached for an old photo album on the upper shelf. "Can I have a look?" Skylar asked for permission from the owner.

Tobias could hardly remember what was in the album. "Suit yourself. I'm yours anyway, so is everything in this room.

Skylar's face blushed upon hearing that, as it was rare for Tobias to say something so romantic.

However, a second after Skylar opened the album, her curiosity seemed to vanish. She shut the album right away and threw it on the table.

Confused, Tobias walked over and picked it up to look inside. After a few pages, he realized

a photo of him and Idania at the tennis court.

Idania was dressed in a white polo shirt and a pink cap, while Tobias's hand was placed around her waist.

Idania's smile was indeed warm and pure, just like the first sunlight in the spring.

Skylar observed Tobias' expression closely while his eyes were staring at that particular photo for almost a full minute.

At that moment, Skylar's heart was filled with expletives, while a string of curses flew past her mind.

"Are you done? It was such a good memory, wasn't it?" Skylar uttered coldly.

Not responding to her question, Tobias took out the only photo of his and Idania from the album.

Looking at his action, Skylar felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through her heart.

She spoke in despair. "Tobias, can you stop treating me like this? Why're you taking out that photo? Do you want to put it someplace you can see? Look at me. I'm not dead yet, okay?"

Staring at Skylar's jealous expression, Tobias started tearing the photo into pieces and then threw it into the trash can.

“Stop overreacting, would you? I’m not particularly eager to keep the memory in the past.

Are you happy now?”

However, Skylar was far from satisfied. It was not the photo that mattered to her, but the

fact that Tobias had brought Idania to play tennis.

Compared to that, most of the time she spent with Tobias was in bed.

Tobias had brought

her to the golf club once, but she ended up picking the ball most of the time. And it could

hardly be considered a date, as Tobias was talking business with someone else.

Trying to clear her thoughts, Skylar walked over to the bed and sneezed on the bedsheet. To

her amazement, it was the scent of white sandalwood, without a smell of man’s sweat.

Skylar could not comprehend why Tobias was so into this kind of perfume. The scent

reminded her of the smell of incense.

The one-meter-half bed was too small for the two of them. Skylar’s sleeping posture was

poor, either with her thighs resting heavily on Tobias’ stomach or accidentally slapping him

in the face.

For a moment, Tobias even suspected she was pretending to sleep but grabbing the

opportunity to beat him.

At that point, Skylar was hugging his head like a pillow. She looked highly seductive wearing

his shirt, as he could smell her body scent through the thin cloth.