

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO

Chapter 601 - 605

Chapter 601 Someone Easy To Get Along With

Skylar purposively did not switch her phone to silent mode. Her eyes widened without the slightest bit of sleepiness as she stared at the time displayed on her phone. The sudden change in Tobias' demeanor moments ago had caught her off guard. It's going to strike twelve. Oh no! The pervert will surely call me again!

She had called Holden up during the day to ask about the latest updates. Before that, she had already lodged a police report, claiming that someone had been threatening her.

The latter only replied placidly, "I bet it must be a prank played by one of you fervent fans. Isn't it common for celebrities?"

Skylar could not help heaving a sigh resignedly. I requested his help and even bought him a meal. But he obviously thinks that I'm overreacting! A prank played by one of my fervent fans? How could he jump to such a hasty conclusion? It seems that nothing much can be done even after the case is filed. Similarly, the chances of getting the money back for an internet fraud are slim even after the report is lodged.

As the door opened abruptly, the sound broke Skylar's reverie. Taken aback, she clutched her chest and snapped after taking a deep breath, "Why didn't you knock on the door before entering?"

Tobias caught a glimpse of his watch instinctively, only to find that it was almost midnight. He asked quizzically, "Huh? Why should I do so? This is my house too. Why do I need to knock on the door upon entering my woman's room?"

Deep down, he reprimanded Skylar for being hard-hearted. If not for her, I won't need to stand guard here till midnight! Apart from that, he had asked someone to trace all the unknown callers. Nevertheless, he was informed that those were internet calls, and they had no means to track down the calls.

After getting Skylar's phone from her, he lowered his voice while reassuring her, "Don't worry. I believe you won't be receiving any prank calls soon. Trust me!"

Furrowing her brows, Skylar asked in bafflement, "Were the calls really made by my fervent fans? Anyway, my gut instinct tells me that someone is causing me trouble so that I'll have an emotional breakdown."

The following day, Hannah relayed the director's message to Skylar when she joined the event of DI brand. "Mr. Lynch mentioned that you didn't do well for some scenes yesterday. Thus, he needs to reshoot all the affected ones."

Apart from being as busy as a bee alongside Skylar, Hannah was occupied with dating. The hectic life tended to wear her down, causing her to become forgetful. Subsequently, Skylar had to use post-it notes as reminders for her. Thus, the former had no choice but to hire another assistant.

The moment she heard that the filming crew had to reshoot her scenes, her expression darkened. Undeniably, she would usually be in a better mood whenever she was not with the filming crew at the filming site.

At that moment, Skylar was eating takeaway backstage. Laurel cast her eyes on the former's face with exquisite makeup. Unavoidably, her lips were slightly smeared with the oil from the food. Even though she had not yet reapplied lipstick to touch up, she still looked as gorgeous as ever with her unmissable luscious lips.

Laurel only advanced toward Skylar to introduce herself after the latter had finished her food. "Mdm. Jones, nice to meet you. I'm Laurel Reed, your new assistant."

In the meantime, Skylar was engaged in scrolling Twitter on her phone, barely even blinking her eyes.

Astounded by how Laurel addressed her, she put her phone away and lifted her head instantly.

"Ah! I didn't expect that you're such a pretty lady. Just call me Skylar," she responded briefly in a standard way with a hint of unmissable hypocrisy. All the while, she had been addressing other females as pretty ladies too.

Even though Laurel looked rather plain, she was exuding the vibe of an aloof yet glamorous supermodel.

"Mdm. Jones, it's been quite a while since I last had a job. Thus, I need a few days to adapt to it. But I promise that it won't take long for me. Mdm. Jones, I hope you won't mind that," Laurel uttered warily.

"It doesn't matter. Just take your time. I'm not someone who'll easily make a fuss. If there's anything you're not sure about, don't hesitate to ask Hannah. She has worked for me for quite a long period," Skylar responded casually with smiling eyes.

Laurel nodded as she looked intently into Skylar's eyes. Even though the latter proclaimed herself as someone easy to get along with, she could not help feeling tensed up. Hmph! There are hardly any celebrities in the entertainment industry that are

easy to deal with! But what choice do I have? I wouldn't have taken up this job if I didn't break up with Gavin and need to earn a living!

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Chapter 602 Are You Still A Virgin

As Skylar buttoned up her collar, the makeup artist helped to touch up her makeup. A surge of fear started to well up within her again as snippets of the previous incident during GUCCI's public event flashed across her mind. She could never erase Charles' disgusting face from her mind.

Tobias did not seem to be dwelling on the incident. Nonetheless, she found various types of new facial foam in the bathroom since then. Evidently, he was hinting to her to wash her face clean. But why doesn't he tell me directly?

The moment Skylar caught sight of Charles on the stage later, she almost unleashed her wrath.

The latter even sent her flying kisses under the stage and whipped out his phone to gesture to her. She glowered at him in exasperation as something came to her mind. D*mn it! Is he hinting something at me? Could it be that he was the one making prank calls on the dot every night?

Tampering down her simmering fury, Skylar put on a smile and replied to the host's questions patiently. When asked about her usual skincare routine, she retracted her glare from Charles and explained in detail based on what she had memorized earlier.

Skylar's fans were flushed with excitement and kept calling her name fervently under the stage. Halfway through, she turned off her mic, waving at Cinque and Lionel. Without hesitation, they hopped onto the stage and advanced toward her.

She whispered to them, "Do you see that hefty man in a checkered shirt and glasses? Chase him away discreetly and keep an eye on him. I'll confront him after the event."

Hearing that, they got down from the stage swiftly and headed toward Charles with a flicker of ferocity in their eyes.

On the other hand, Skylar turned on her mic again casually and continued to share her skincare routine with the host. The latter kept gasping admiringly at her flawless skin, emphasizing that her pores were unnoticeable even when they were standing close to each other.

Recently, Skylar's company had arranged for her to be the spokesperson for three brands, ranging from an international luxury brand to a brand affordable for students. Thus, there were big contrasts, especially in terms of the contract signing fee for the

three brands of different standards. Hmph! Kate Lowe, I wonder how long you're going to do this to me!

After the event ended, Skylar bowed to the fans with a ninety-degree incline before waving them goodbye. She had no choice but to cancel the autograph session as there were too many of them on the spot, and she had a tight schedule.

Meanwhile, Cinque and Lionel had taken Charles into a black car owned by the company.

Skylar instructed them to take him out of the car, repulsed by the idea of being together with him in a small and enclosed space, breathing in his revolting breath.

To avoid attracting attention from the paparazzi, she chose to deal with him in the secluded basement car park of the mall.

Even so, Charles was not the slightest bit intimidated by such a predicament. In fact, he scrutinized her lecherously with a revolting expression on his face.

Skylar flashed him a subtle smile and cut to the chase. "So, were you the one calling me every night?"

At that moment, her smile was exceptionally captivating, like blooming red flowers. It was as though there was a hint of inexplicable viciousness amid her alluringness. Notwithstanding, Charles could not help drooling over her.

"Are you still a virgin?" he piped up subconsciously.

Stunned, Cinque and Lionel shifted their gazes away in embarrassment.

Pfft! You've finally exposed yourself by asking this question! Skylar could remember vividly how the unknown caller asked her the same question that night.

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Chapter 603 Snap In Tears

Right that instant, she was sure as h*ll that Charles was the one making the prank calls.

Her face turned grim instantaneously as she fumed, "Cut the crap. What on earth are you trying to do? Why are you bothering me every night?"

Drooling over Skylar in silence, Charles felt that the gorgeous woman was turning him on. No matter what, I'll make her mine!

Skylar was well aware that the repulsive man would continue to turn a deaf ear to her questions.

Instead of laying a finger on him, she asked Cinque and Lionel, "When you used to be mercenaries, did you happen to know any methods of torturing someone without leaving visible scars? I'll give you half an hour to get him to pour out everything."

Nonetheless, Charles did not chicken out at all. "One of my best friends is a paparazzi. I've told him to come and look for me if he doesn't see me half an hour later. I've even sent him my location earlier," he hissed with a smirk.

Skylar felt her temples start to throb. D*mn it! This sc*mbag seemingly has a sense of vigilance and is not easy to deal with.

She signaled to Cinque and Lionel to release him at once. "Well, let's see who'll have the last laugh then. From now onwards, I'll keep a watchful eye on you all the time. Let's see how you can continue to cause trouble for me!" She snickered.

After that, she reminded them to keep an eye on him. To her, he was like a time bomb that would go off at any moment.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Skylar stepped into the washroom before heading for the filming site. Moments later, a woman's icy-cold tone sounded abruptly. "What is there for us to talk about? What's the point of notifying me that you're getting married? It only reminds me of how I used to be blinded and act foolishly!"

Skylar had a hunch that it was someone she knew as the voice sounded familiar. The moment she pushed open the toilet door, Laurel came into view. Despite her heartless mockery a while ago, she was wiping her tears and restraining herself from crying. Though she put up a front, Skylar had caught sight of her dishevelment.

Sensing Skylar's gaze, Laurel put her phone away and took a deep breath. Next, she flashed the former a bright smile as though nothing had transpired. "Mdm. Jones, you've to be back at the filming site within one hour. You really have a tight schedule."

Knowing that she was only bottling up her emotions, Skylar queried gently, "Are you all right? If you've something on, you can go back first. Anyway, I only need to retake some scenes later. There's nothing important."

Laurel was not sure how much Skylar had overheard a while ago. She tried to reassure the latter, "Mdm. Jones, I'm fine. I was just chatting with my ex-boyfriend."

Obviously, that was not a so-called casual chat. However, Skylar refrained from asking further, knowing that she should not intervene in others' personal affairs.

Thus, she zipped her mouth and turned to look into the mirror to touch up her lips. Surprisingly, she still looked gorgeous wearing hot pink lipstick. After tying her hair up, she looked exceptionally young and lively with her striking lips.

She recalled how Tobias had once asked her doubtfully, “Why do you need to buy so many types of lipsticks? Don’t you look the same after applying them?”

Skylar could not help but wonder if he had color blindness. Or perhaps, he never cared to notice the different colors of my lips?

By the time she was back at the filming site, the filming crew was taking a break for dinner.

Skylar caught a glimpse of Marcus at the entrance of the studio.

He was chatting with the director with one hand in his pocket. At the sight of his tall figure and his chiseled profile, Skylar could not help commenting inwardly. If all the men of the Ford family enter the entertainment industry by forming a group, I bet they will be able to shoot to fame effortlessly with their devastating good looks!

Nevertheless, Skylar shook her head instinctively when she thought of Marcus’ poor judgment in investment. She doubted if he could even regain the money invested in the current movie. Regardless of how well the directors and how talented the actors and actresses were, the preposterous plot was undeniably a failure.

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Chapter 604 Ingrid Is Given The Priority

Soon, Marcus advanced toward her and teased, “Ha! You’re really on the dot! It seems you’re here knowing that it’s time for dinner! Anyway, you should eat more. Don’t you know you’re as thin as a rake now?”

“I don’t like the food provided by the filming crew,” Skylar refuted.

Marcus lamented resignedly, “Ah! Beautiful women like you tend to practice impressive self-discipline. That’s why you’re not used to the food provided by the filming crew. On the contrary, my sister can gobble down two packs of food at one time. No wonder she’s putting on weight!”

Skylar twitched her lips stiffly as she walked away, having no comment for Ingrid’s appetite. Good gracious! Does Ingrid Ford realize how she looks now? Not to mention, there’s a theory saying that one seems to appear five kilograms heavier on screen. Thus, I presume she’ll appear to weigh approximately eighty-five kilograms on screen!

According to the plot, the male lead's childhood sweetheart had a frail figure as she was from a poor family and had been starving.

Skylar was convinced that it was not out of the director's willingness to let Ingrid play the role of the male lead's childhood sweetheart. After all, the latter's appearance was a stark contrast to the one set in the plot. How could Ingrid Ford convince the others by playing the role of a pitiful girl who had malnutrition due to poverty? It's absurd that one who has been starving could have such a figure like hers!

Only when Skylar was a distance away did Marcus call out to her, "Hey! Skylar, are you free tonight? Let's go for a movie."

Skylar turned to shoot him a glance before mocking, "I don't wish to shoot myself in the foot by drawing unwanted attention from the paparazzi. For instance, by having a meal with the producer."

Marcus quickened his pace to stand in her way and stretched out his arm. "I hope I'm not overthinking. But you seem to be keeping a distance from me, aren't you? I don't see anything wrong with an actress having a meal with the producer. You can even ask your manager to join us."

Skylar took off her sunglasses with her slender fingers, exposing her charming eyes. "If you're able to ask my manager out, I'll thank you for that!"

At the same time, she glanced obliquely at Marcus' arm. Only then did he put it down reluctantly to let her get through.

At the sight of Skylar, who finally showed up, the director lamented apprehensively, "My beloved Mdm. Skylar, didn't you promise you'll be back by half-past five? Do you know what time it is? Don't you know how much loss the filming crew will sustain just because you're late for one hour? Time is money!"

Skylar headed for the fitting room obediently without retorting his words. In fact, she only had herself to blame for being late. She had rushed all the way from the mall after the previous event but was unexpectedly stuck in a massive traffic jam for almost one hour.

It only struck her at that moment why Tobias usually only dropped by to meet her in the evening. Apparently, he was avoiding the peak off-work hour.

Moments later, the filming crew proceeded with the scene retake session for Skylar. Under a close-up shot with a high-definition camera, everyone could barely take their eyes off her flawless and youthful dainty face.

Fastening his gaze on the camera screen, Shay whispered to the assistant director, “Undoubtedly, Skylar has stunning good looks. But too bad, she still needs to polish her acting skills and improve her stiff body language.”

Nevertheless, the assistant director had a different stance and did not echo his statement. He felt Shay was being too strict with the actors and actresses. To him, Skylar had decent acting skills compared to all the other young actresses of the new generation.

Other than having an odd temperament, she tended to stay aloof from the others. Therefore, he hardly saw her jesting with others at the filming site.

Whenever any shooting of a particular scene was done, she would retreat to a quiet corner to take a breather. Normally, she would either scroll on her phone or go through the script.

Inevitably, many in the filming crew started talking behind her back, claiming she was putting on airs.

While Skylar was burying her head in the script, Laurel stretched out her hand from behind to pass her a cup of hot chocolate from McDonald's. “You look worn out. Drink something to invigorate yourself for the session later.”

Skylar took it over from Laurel quizzically. It was a norm to take coffee for invigoration. Hence, it never occurred to her that anyone would take hot chocolate as refreshment.

Laurel opened up a foldable stool and sat next to Skylar. Resting her chin on her hands, she observed how Ingrid read out her lines as though she was rapping.

She had seen the latter a few times previously and was utterly speechless when she caught a glimpse of her figure on the screen. Money really works wonders, huh! That's how she's still given the chance to play the role regardless of how she looks!

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Chapter 605 The Odor Of The Costumes

Deep down, Laurel snorted sorrowfully. If I were from a wealthy and prestigious family, Gavin would be marrying another woman.

Meanwhile, Skylar had already finished the hot chocolate. Initially, she thought of notifying Tobias that she had to stay back to work overtime with the filming crew at night.

Nevertheless, she held herself back after pondering for a while. After all, he had never asked her anything when she worked overtime with the filming crew previously. Hmph! What an uncaring boyfriend!

Moments later, Hannah was seen carrying bags of various sizes containing costumes sent by the fashion designer. Feeling exhausted and out of breath, she shot Laurel a look of sheer indignance. Why should I be the one rushing here and there while she's savoring her hot chocolate here?

The moment she approached Skylar with the bags, Skylar's nose caught a whiff of an odor. She instinctively bent down to sniff the bags one by one and discovered that the odor was from the costumes. It seemed like those were someone's unwanted old costumes thrown aside for ages.

Perplexed, she asked right away, "Are these new costumes?"

Hannah ran off to double-check with the particular person in charge and rushed back in a short while to explain breathlessly, "The costume section explained that these are the costumes that the filming crew prepared for actresses of previous movies. Mr. Lynch pointed out that this set of costumes is meant to be for you. According to him, it matches your body size as though it was custom-made for you, so alteration is unnecessary."

Skylar took out the set of costumes mentioned by Hannah and grimaced at the odor that seemed to have become stronger. She sneered in dismay, "It never occurred to me that the filming crew would try to cut down their expenses this way. I bet it's unbelievable to others that even the costumes worn by a female lead are old ones!"

Hannah drew closer and whispered into Skylar's ear, "I heard that Ingrid Ford should be the one wearing this set of costumes, but she couldn't fit into them. Thus, she asked someone to alter the set of costumes initially prepared for you by the filming crew. She's now wearing your costumes instead."

Skylar got all riled up and glowered ferociously at Ingrid, who was in a scene with Maxim. The latter had obviously squeezed herself into the female lead's costume. The blouse was gaping, and the two buttons above her chest looked as if they would pop out at any moment. Apart from that, her tire belly was utterly visible.

In a split second, Skylar even felt that the hot chocolate she savored a while ago was not sweet anymore. She reminded herself to be on a strict diet, fearing that she would end up putting on weight like Ingrid.

Her temper flaring, Skylar tossed the costumes back into the bag. After wiping her hands with wet tissue, she instructed, "Tell them that I refuse to wear it for fear that I'll have an allergy. They shouldn't ask me to wear old costumes with the odor of

someone's sweat. Since others have new costumes, why should I give in to wearing old ones?"

Hannah knitted her brows and stated indignantly, "Ingrid Ford insisted on wearing your clothes. After all, her elder brother is the producer of this movie, and nobody in the filming crew dares to step on her toes. She's a typical socialite trying to 'experience life' her way here!"

An infuriated Skylar refused to compromise. She realized the others would continue to take advantage of her if she went with the flow all the time.

When Shay overheard that Skylar refused to give in, he unplugged his earphones and rushed over to talk her into changing her mind. "Mdm. Skylar, all the clothes are the same to match the movie background set in the eighties. Just spray some perfume to get rid of the smell, okay? Why make such a big fuss? The props crew has made a mistake, and we're racing against the time. Could you please be more tolerant?"

Skylar pointed at the collar of the costumes and fumed, "My goodness! Don't you see the disgusting stain on the collar? How could you pester me into wearing it? Where is the fairness? Do I deserve to wear old costumes just because I'm usually the one to relent?"

Rendered speechless, Shay could only try to talk things out with Ingrid. He was numb to the politics among actresses at the filming site throughout the years. However, that was the first time he came across actresses fighting over costumes.

Needless to say, Ingrid was not easy to deal with either. She insisted on snatching everything given to Skylar by the filming crew. Subsequently, the duo blew things out of proportion unendingly.

Paying no heed to Shay's request, Ingrid raised her voice disdainfully. "Pfft! Why should I take off the costumes? Can she fit herself in it? Look at how skinny and flat-chested she is!"