

In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 323

“Was the matchmaking successful, Mr. Ford?” Skylar coldly asked. Smiling languidly, she leaned back into the sofa while desperately suppressing the raging emotions within her.

Amidst the suffocating silence, Skylar assumed Tobias would storm out in anger after being exposed.

Given his character, she expected no less.

Her cold and mocking smile had pierced his heart like a dagger.

Finally, he broke the silence with a calm and deep voice. “Please listen to me. When I came home, the woman was already there; my mom invited her over. Do you actually think I need someone to matchmake me if I’m really looking for a wife? Did Kai tell you about this?”

Despite being smart, Skylar could also be impulsive at times. At that moment, she realized her questioning had carelessly exposed Kai, and it wasn’t appropriate to have done so.

She tried to cover up her mistake. “No, it has nothing to do with him. Just take it that I’m blindly speculating. You have so many servants at home. It’s not difficult for me to bribe any one of them.”

Tobias didn’t bother to expose her ludicrous excuse.

When he tried to hold Skylar’s hand, she pulled it away instead.

Tobias was stunned when his hand grasped at thin air. Lifting his gaze at her, she looked both alluring and defiant at the same time.

Stung by a sense of bitterness, Tobias didn’t force the issue.

Standing up from the sofa, Skylar remarked with a self-deprecating tone, "Considering that you like obedient women, I must have crossed the line today. Tobias, I will not care about the women around you going forward. All I ask of you is to break up with me before you get married. As my career is just getting started, I don't want to be labeled as a mistress. I have had enough of being embroiled in such controversies."

"Don't worry, I won't get married."

As he stared intently at her with his abyss-like gaze, the wrinkles by the corner of his eye made him look authoritative and difficult to read.

"But I want to. In fact, I'm looking forward to having kids with the person I love." Skylar averted her gaze.

Tobias didn't respond to her comment. As he raised his hand to stroke her face, he stopped mid-air. "You should rest early now. It's obvious that you're not in the mood to see me today. I'm leaving."

Before Skylar could bid him goodbye, Tobias had already gone upstairs to get changed. Looking sharp as always in his suit, his face didn't display a shred of emotion.

When Skylar returned to the room after he was gone, she was greeted by the messy bed and an erotic scent. It reminded her of the vigorous scene that had just occurred.

Flipping the blanket aside to get in bed, she suddenly noticed a black velvet box on the pillow. Furrowing her eyebrows, she opened it and saw a blue diamond necklace inside. It looked extremely exotic and expensive. No girl could resist the temptation of diamonds.

It was now apparent that Tobias was aware of this. Staring quietly at the necklace, Skylar figured that she would never be able to afford something like that within her lifetime.

Hence, she decided to keep it in the safe at home. When she unlocked the safe using her birthday as the combination code, she realized that it was stuffed with jewelry. Without her knowledge, Tobias had presented her with many gifts.

The generosity he displayed toward her was simply unimaginable. He had the capability of fulfilling any materialistic desire she could ever dream of.

To her, he was like a drug. Despite knowing how dangerous he was, she just couldn't stay away.

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Finally, Skylar was being recognized in the streets for the first time. A few girls were taking pictures of her with their phones.

She didn't put on any airs. Smiling warmly, she suggested to the girls, "You should switch on the beauty filter so that I'll look prettier in the pictures."

Despite saying that, she was aware that they weren't using any filters at all as there really wasn't any need to.

Meanwhile, Penelope stood quietly by Skylar's side as her bump grew more obvious.

Skylar had picked a restaurant with an elegant ambiance to meet. She even requested the waitress to get a pillow for Penelope to support her back with.

After having known her for a long time, Skylar had grown used to them looking out for each other.

In the past, Penelope had always taken good care of her. During meals, Penelope would generously share whatever she had brought in her lunch box.

As Skylar picked up the menu, she noticed Penelope was looking pale and weak.

"What would you like to have?"

Penelope replied, "Anything will do. My appetite has been very good lately. Yesterday, when I went for my maternity checkup, the doctor told me the baby is three months old now and it's a boy."

Penelope's eyes sparkled with anticipation when she mentioned the word "boy."

"Did he accompany you for the checkups?" What Skylar cared about the most was how Brayden was treating her.

She could understand how Penelope felt when she misunderstood her for being the third party. The indignance of seeing a friend degrading herself willingly was indescribably painful.

She had wanted to help Penelope by bringing her back to the right path. However, her advice had fallen on deaf ears as Penelope just couldn't refuse Brayden.

Instead, she even made excuses on his behalf. "He is busy at work, so he asked me to go by myself. Besides, there's nothing wrong with going alone. He had also arranged for my checkup to be done at Concord Hospital where I received VIP treatment. Hence, I didn't need to queue at a public hospital at all. It does feel good to be rich. The sight of pregnant ladies queueing at the public hospital with their large bellies simply gives me the shivers."

Skylar was speechless. She didn't think there was anything wrong with going to a public hospital and neither did going to a private hospital make one superior to others.

If a pregnant lady has lost too much blood, does the private hospital have a larger blood bank than the public hospital?

Skylar took a bite of her food. "Do you like Brayden for his money or who he is?"

Penelope threw the question back at her. "Do you then like Tobias for his personality or his money?"

Despite knowing the answer, Skylar didn't reply. Sometimes, she wished that Tobias was poor. That way, they could both live ordinary lives, get married, and have kids.

However, given how handsome he was, Tobias would likely have a lot of admirers.

At the mention of Tobias' name, Skylar's mood shifted. Ever since he left that night, both of them hadn't spoken to each other.

It was just that he updated his social media status mysteriously last night.

It was the first time he did it.

Skylar had expected a picture of some random scenery. After all, someone like him would never upload a selfie unless he had gone mad.

She quickly tapped on it and realized that Tobias had just shared a financial report.

The whole report was in Ustranian, and she was the one who had painstakingly translated it.

As Skylar's mind was somewhere else, she didn't say much during the meal. Consequently, Penelope assumed that she was just refusing to admit she was in love with Tobias' money.

As dwelling on the topic would only lead to further resentment, Skylar changed the subject and told Penelope about Lina instead.