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# In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 587

## Chapter 587 Tell Me If You Want Me

In the end, Kevin's matter was indeed related to her. The Jones siblings clearly didn't want to see her living a good life. As long as she had a difficult time, they would be happy.

Skylar wondered if she had ruffle their feathers in her past life to get such treatment from them.

Skylar said in a little guilty tone, "If it wasn't because of me, Kevin wouldn't have ended up this way. His future is almost ruined now. I heard that he was even expelled from school and wouldn't have the chance to go to college anymore. He'll stay this way all his life."

Seeing the altruistic ways that Skylar went about things, Tobias came to learn by degrees that if he wasn't by her side, Skylar would have a very difficult path ahead of her. He would rather Skylar be more selfish and not consider too much. In fact, it would be best if she could be self-centered.

"I'll arrange for someone to get the money back. I would take back exactly how much Hayden had taken and I would force him to surrender it. What do you plan to do with the money?"

Skylar knew that Tobias was hoping to hear a satisfactory answer from her.

Nevertheless, it didn't go as he wished. She spoke her mind, "Just return it to them. Let them use the money to pay for what they owed, then they wouldn't need to sell the house anymore. It's fine to let them stay in the old manor."

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Tobias watched her dazed expression and asked, "This is one of the rare opportunities to make Wesley sell the old manor. Isn't it important to you?"

Skylar nodded. "It is, but I can't take advantage of them. When Grandma was still alive, the only person she was reluctant to leave behind was Uncle Wesley. She said that he didn't accomplish anything even as he was getting old. If I continue to press him on like this, Grandma would definitely blame me. Even though the manor was important to me, I don't mind who is living in it. As long as it remains there, I'll be at ease."

Tobias was eager to find out Skylar's stance, but the answer Skylar gave him wasn't what he desired to hear.

If Skylar had told him that the manor was only a material possession and didn't matter as much, he would instruct his staff to initiate the construction right away, and Harbourside would be razed to the ground, paving the way for his commercial area development plan.

Nevertheless, it didn't turn out as what he had wished for. Hence, he had to preserve Skylar's obsession and restructure his plan for the commercial area development.

Despite that, he didn't feel the need to divulge everything to Skylar.

As with the sum of money in Hayden's hands, since Skylar had mentioned that she wanted to help Wesley's family; he would definitely respect her decision. It just seemed like everything was back to square one after all the twists and turns, and Skylar had also missed the chance to acquire the old manor.

It was late at night, and yet Tobias didn't seem to be leaving at any point. Skylar let out a breath of relief. It's almost twelve o'clock.

With Tobias around, she prepared to have a good night's sleep. She had been mentally tortured in the past few days, and the biological clock within her body would wake her up at twelve midnight every day.

Sometimes, she couldn't even discern whether she was asleep or awake. She feared that she would wake up to a horrifying face on which a pair of spooky eyes would be staring back at her in the middle of the night.

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Just as she entered the bedroom, her clothes were quickly taken off by Tobias. Since that day in the car, his unsatisfied desire had been building up within. Now that he was finally free, he would certainly make up for what he missed.

As all their clothes were taken off, Tobias immediately nibbled the softest and puffiest part of her body, making some sexy yet ambiguous sounds, and wouldn't stop pecking.

Skylar ran her fingers rather helplessly on his dark and rough hair, as though she was grabbing and holding on to a plank of wood for survival while stranded at sea.

"Do you want it? Tell me and I'll make love to you." Tobias returned to his usual pattern and began kissing her earlobe gently and unhurriedly. His tender breath rendered her body soft and spineless.

"No," replied Skylar briefly.

Nonetheless, her physical reaction contradicted that of her verbal one. She wrapped her arms around his neck in response.

## In a Love Nest with the Aloof CEO Chapter 588

Chapter 588 Your Tone

The phone rang all of a sudden; it was like a dreadful reminder to Skylar. She gazed at the clock on the wall. It was twelve midnight.

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Tobias put her down on the bed, and his hand was already reaching for the buckle of his belt when the incessantly ringing phone extinguished his desire.

In that instance, Skylar could only hear buzzing around her ears. Even the way she looked at Tobias had changed since the phone started ringing.

“Why aren’t you answering it? Is it because I’m here so it’s inconvenient for you?” Tobias gazed at her with a complicated look in his eyes.

“It’s a pervert. He calls every night at this hour. If I don’t answer it, he’ll keep calling, and if I answer it, I’ll only hear his snicker through the call, which was very scary.”

Looking at the series of unfamiliar digits beaming on the screen, Skylar bit the bullet and picked up the call in order to prove that she wasn’t lying.

She had also switched on the speaker mode. As expected, as soon as she answered the phone, his snigger came from the other end.

“Baby, did you sleep well? It wouldn’t take too long before we can sleep together. Baby, why aren’t you talking? Without me hugging you at this late hour, would you be able to fall asleep? I miss you... every single cell in me is thinking of you.”

Tobias’ countenance turned extremely gloomy. He snatched the phone from Skylar and asked, “Who are you?”

There was a brief moment of silence before his snicker came from the other end again. “It’s so late now. Why are you still with another man at this hour? I’m going to punish you dearly when the time comes.”

With that, the phone was hung up.

When Tobias called the number again, no one picked up.

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With a pucker between his eyebrows, Tobias turned to Skylar and asked, "Who's this person? Do you know him?"

Skylar shook her head. Recalling the words that the person said over the phone just a while ago, she was spooked and had goosebumps all over her. Unnerved, she replied, "I don't know him either. He calls every day to harass me, and I can't identify his voice. He's using a voice changer. He spoke more tonight. He normally just sneered and snickered over the phone."

Tobias replied, "Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?"

Skylar lay back on the bed. Knowing that Tobias was turned off by then, she tossed the opened box and condom into the bedside drawer.

"I've asked someone to check the call records, and they're all network numbers that can't be traced. I didn't think it was important, so I didn't tell you."

Skylar's explanation was not accepted by Tobias nevertheless. He was a little displeased as he said, "I should be informed promptly about anything that concerns your safety. You can't distinguish well between what's primary and significant from what's not."

Skylar looked up at him. "Is this how you show your care for me? Your tone doesn't sound right."

"Then, who else shall I care about? Never go out alone next time. I'll send some bodyguards to protect you."

Skylar didn't really want to be guarded by Tobias' bodyguards. All of them were retired mercenaries from overseas who had blood in their hands, and each one of them was more ruthless than the other.

Though she was reluctant to accept Tobias' arrangement, she had to give in. She loved going around, but things were looking good for her under such circumstances.

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The phone call dashed the sensual atmosphere the night before, and Skylar got up from Tobias' embrace in the morning. Still dazed, she lay her head against his chest, and with her dopey eyes, she looked at Tobias who had already woken up, resting his head on his palm and glancing sideways at her.

Skylar got up from the bed. Tobias' gaze was rather pampering and earnest, instead of distant and cold.

"I should go to the filming crew soon, so I better get going now." She lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She was so sleepy that her eyes looked misty.

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