

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 12

12 – So my question is, will you do it? Casper was testing her. All along, he watched how she fringed with fright, increasing the distance between them. Her behavior betrayed her. As expected, Jenna began to speak without thinking. “It was you?” Her brows were lifted in both shock and panic. All this while, she succeeded in convincing herself that Casper’s resemblance to the dying man was a mere coincidence. Casper nodded his head in the affirmative, her heart rate erratic.

“But how did you know? That man was unconscious. Even when he opened his eyes, the room was dimly lit. There’s no way he will recall and there’s no way he could be you,” she ranted on, then stopped suddenly as if recalling something. “Wait, he said his men were going to send him to the hospital in the morning. Are those your bodyguards?” She asked but more of self-realization. Casper kept on nodding.

“Well, I wasn’t sure before but I am now,” he maintained the usual calmness. Jenna felt like a fool. She should have denied it but went on blabbing. Why did she lose her smartness every time she was faced with Casper? It was too late to deny it now and neither could she stay any longer.

“I have to leave now,” she began rushing to the door, halting at the sound of his calm but dominant voice.

“We haven’t finished talking.” “What is there to talk about?” She spoke with her back turned to him, not wanting to stay any longer. How could a powerful man like him be left in that state? It only made her fears of him increase.

“I have some questions,” he walked around to his desk. She turned to face him, as he beckoned her to sit. She did so reluctantly. “What questions?” She asked as soon as her butt touched the chair. She was eager to get this done and leave. It was too much and she needed a quiet place to think

“What brought you to my hotel room that night?” Casper poured himself a cup of coffee. Jenna was more comfortable with this side of him than the one who smoked mindlessly but she couldn’t divulge her problems to him. He was her boss and not her friend. “I prefer to not talk about it.”

Casper didn’t force her. He was skilled enough to use other means to get what he wanted.

“Ok, but if you must know, the footage of the entire hotel went missing after you left. Do you know anything about it?”

Jenna instantly recalled the note and lowered her gaze. “No, but...” there was a long uncomfortable silence. “You can tell me anything,” Casper encouraged her with relief from his suspicions that she knew something about it. For as long as it was her, then they were both safe.

“The note sent with the video also stated that the person destroyed it for my good.”

Casper was happy but it didn’t show on his emotionless face. “Can you guess anyone in that capacity?”

He was hopeful that she would know something about the mysterious woman Cathan talked about but was somewhat disappointed with her swift response, “No.” “Thank you for your honesty, Miss Jenna, you...” she stopped him from completing his sentence.

“But,”

“Go on,” he encouraged her. His calm but dominating voice was able to break her defenses, making her divulge everything. This was what made Casper powerful. Only a fool would be strong enough to lie to his face.

“When I was drinking at the bar, I saw a woman. When I was leaving the hotel, I saw her again and she was the same woman I saw fighting with Max and his gang before you arrived. I’m not sure about this but I just feel that she’s the one who sent the tape.” Casper nodded her head in appreciation. His suspicions had been cleared. “You need to be on the low, just till we are sure that she’s there for your good and not to destroy you.”

“Are you talking about a bodyguard?” Jenna never liked that second wheel of a bodyguard and Casper knew it by now. “I won’t force you if you don’t want one.” “And you’ll keep sending me everything I need?” She didn’t want that either.

“No, I’ll just keep working around you.”

“Which means?” Casper was unpredictable so she wanted to know exactly what he meant by that. Unfortunately, Casper could also be vengeful if he wanted to be. “Just as you aren’t comfortable telling me certain things about yourself, I just have to hold back some details as well if you understand.”

Jenna broke out into cold sweats. “You are being vengeful.”

“No, I’m ready to trust you but you have to trust me too. After all, I might need you to save me again,” he hinted, making her tremble slightly. How could she save him again? It was impossible.

“What are you talking about?” “I can’t tell you if I don’t know you, Jenna.” Jenna was curious. She wanted to know everything, for the fact that Casper was ready to trust and open up to her. “I had a...I mean...” her eyes turned glassy as she recalled what led her to the hotel. “I don’t know where to start from.” Her voice was turning teary. Casper felt strange. It seemed that Jenna had been hurt before but he still wanted to know.

“Start from the end, middle or beginning. I’m smart enough to piece them together.” “My dad died and my stepmother forged his company into her name. Then, she took my

boyfriend too.” It was the best summary she could think of. Casper’s face might be an emotionless mask but he pitied her.

“I’m sorry.”

Jenna was determined. “I’ll take everything back.”

Casper nodded at her determination. He liked the fact that she wasn’t weak. “Okay. As I said, you saved me before and I need you to save me again. In exchange, I will help you to recover all you lost.” Jenna was finding it hard to understand what he meant by saving him. As for helping her to take back everything, she had once given it a thought and was willing to consider it. “You have everything. I’m not even strong like your bodyguards.” Casper shook his head at her ignorance. This while, they have been able to speak casually and he liked the fact that she has been relaxed. Perhaps it was because she helped him before. But he knew that the help he needed wouldn’t sound pleasing to her but he wasn’t ready to give up. Not that kind of saving.”

Jenna was growing suspicious. “So what is it?”

“You told me something about yourself so I’ll let you into my world but I don’t want you

to be afraid of anything okay?" She forced a smile, "ok." "At the hotel, I had fought with fifty men and grandpa told my men to leave me on my own through the night." Jenna's brows raised, curving into an arch from shock, her small lips rounding and wide from exasperation. "What? Did he want to kill you?"

"Yes and No." Casper knew that the old man wouldn't care if he died but since he lived, he was obliged to give him everything he deserved.

"I'd like to know more." Jenna was curious. Casper's life wasn't as rosy as she thought.

"My whole life, I've been tested, done a lot of evil that I never knew I had a heart anymore till you showed me kindness. Trust me, you are the first person I ever begged for help." Jenna should be proud but she felt anxiety drawing near. It was so close that she found it hard to speak. "So my test was to survive or die. And you helped me to survive. I'm alive because of you so I'm willing to do anything for you but I need your help one last time."

Jenna was feeling weird. "What is that?"

"Will you do it?"

"I have to know what it is first."

"But I can't take no for an answer, Jenna." Casper leaned in, his gaze so powerful, she could feel it searching through her soul for answers. But she also needed his help. She hadn't saved enough to even hire a good lawyer. She would need more money for investigations as well.

"I'm desperate to take everything back from Eve so I'll do whatever you want but you won't

kill me right?" For as long as her life would remain intact, she was willing to make any sacrifice.

"No, never. I can't take your life when you gave me mine."

"So let's hear it." "It's my final test before grandpa signs off everything for me." Jenna recalled the old man's words on the day of Casper's introduction. "Like he mentioned at the first meeting?" "Exactly. He wants to test my sexuality so he wants me to have sex with four women."

Jenna felt like hot coal was dropped into her stomach. It felt so hot. "Outrageous. So you want me to get you women like a pimp or what?" Casper was surprised at her thought process. "You are moving too fast, Miss Nova. Relax." Jenna stilled. "Okay."

"I have my ways around the old man. He had sent me different women every night since I left the hospital but I equally sent them back." "And he agreed?"

"He didn't have a choice. I told him that they weren't pretty enough so, he told me to get a woman who meets my taste and that woman is you, Jenna. So my question is, will you do it?"