

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 16

16 – He is my boyfriend and the new CEO “What are you doing here?” Eve asked with a dark expression when she saw the dress Jenna wore. Having frozen her accounts, how could she afford a dress worth thousands of dollars? “I should be asking you that question, This is my territory.” Jenna expected to meet many people today but Eve wasn’t one of them. She wasn’t a staff of Blade Towers so what was she doing here? “Jenna, you have never stopped being bossy.” Eve has always envied Jenna’s bossiness. The fact was, even if Jenna was scared on the inside, it never showed on the outside unless she was guilty. Now all she wanted to do was taunt Eve. “How can I? I was born to rule so what do you want here?” She suddenly recalled Kate. In as much as she enjoyed watching the color drain from Eve’s face, she couldn’t stay any longer and added, “anyway, don’t bother. I don’t have time to listen.” She walked around her and back to the hall.

In one of the Presidential suite, Casper and the old man were having a heated argument. Somehow, he didn’t hide his fearlessness toward the old man anymore. Every test has only made Casper better, visualizing his hidden strength. The more he knew, the better he got and even grandpa was beginning to be afraid of him though it never showed in his ways. “Until your test is complete, I will only announce you to the world as the acting CEO,” the old man indifferently said. There were no bodyguards around but Casper always had a speaker connected to Cathan and Caleb, just in case the old man tried something silly.

“Why are you going back on your words?” Casper’s tone was cold but slightly polite. Grandpa’s emotions were unreadable. “Because you haven’t taken your task seriously. Just because I kept quiet, you relaxed. Until it’s completed, you can’t be the CEO,” he lashed out, as he puffed his cigar. They were sitting across each other on an elegant sofa. Grandpa was dressed in his usual white suit and Casper in his usual black and sunglasses. Today, he looked exceptional and the scent of his cologne saturated the air. He pursed his lips for some time before he spoke.

“Sorry for your thought process but I was indeed searching and found someone.” The old man huffed. “You want to play smart?” He didn’t believe him. “Fine, introduce the woman to me tonight and sleep with her as soon as the event is over. I don’t care where you choose to do it but I need footage of it as proof,” he stood up in annoyance but Casper’s next words brought him back to his butts.

“You are going too far. A woman must be wooed.”

“Buying time again?” The old man lifted his thick white bushy brows. “There isn’t more to sell. Introduce the woman and I will announce you as the CEO. Sleep with her tonight and we will sign the documents for the complete ownership of the company on Monday. The media doesn’t have to know that part.” The old man was expecting Casper to give up but was rather surprised when he said,

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“Your wish is my command. I will do as you please.”

The old man smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes. He hated the fact that Casper was too smart and couldn't be manipulated like the others. His attempts on his life also only proved futile. Looking at his grandson, he began to fear that his secret illegal son wouldn't stand a chance." Since we understand each other, can we head to the auditorium now?"

"After you, grandpa." Caspa stood up, opened and held the door for the oldman. When they stepped into the auditorium, the media reps flung them and every eye focussed on them. Casper's style of all black, not only made him stand out but also emitted a fearful aura around him. In spite of the media meddling in his space, his dark eyes searched for the only person on his mind – Jenna Nova.

Since Grandpa had two bodyguards. Cathan and Caleb naturally accompanied Casper too. His gaze swept across the tables, pinning them on a blonde woman. He was looking at the dress the woman wore. It looked so familiar that it made him uncomfortable. He didn't want Jenna to see it. She might think that what he bought for her was just normal. Cathan followed his gaze and saw the familiar figure. His heart tickled slightly and he wondered what the woman had done to deserve such a gaze but looking at the dress the woman wore, it was so expensive, he wondered where she got it. But with Casper's dark gaze on her, he couldn't try to find out why. "What is she doing here?" He said out loud.

Casper's gaze swiped to his direction. "You know her?"

"She's Kate, Jenna's best friend." Knowing that Jenna was the only name that moved him, he pitched from that angle.

"Oh," was all Casper said. At first, he thought the designer had misled him. Every dress he picked was custom made and he paid extra, just so she wouldn't make it for anyone else. Now he understood that Jenna had given the dress to her best friend. His emotions were quite complicated.

"Do you have a problem with her? I can send her away." Cathan didn't want Kate to be in Casper's bad books, thereby giving that suggestion. He also didn't want grandpa to know about Kate.

"No, Jenna brought her so she stays. Have you seen her around?" "I'll go look for h..." Cathan hadn't finished his sentence when Jenna walked to Kate with a gloomy expression. Casper was relieved but his face remained expressionless. "Hey, what happened? You look like you just escaped from an assassin," Kate joked when Jenna took a seat beside her.

"I met Eve." Jenna's expression was grim as he thought of how Eve got into such a private and secured gathering "What? What is she doing here?" Kate looked like she wanted to fry Eve and give her to the birds for supper. "Tell me if you find out," Jenna pursed her lips and said, just as her eyes met Caspa's. She grew tense and Kate was about to ask why when some of Jenna's teammates joined her at the table.

"Jenna, we gave you the title of the queen of the night," Kelly exclaimed, brewed in excitement.

Jenna creased her brow in apprehension. "Why so?"

"Because your dress is worth at least five hundred thousand dollars and your shoes are worth two hundred thousand. Your purse is at least fifty thousand. In all, your dressing tonight is almost a million dollar."

Jenna paled with shock, impulsively glancing at Casper. The man's gaze never left hers. Just as she was about to debunk their theory, Eve approached her table but she wasn't alone. She also brought Drake with her. "Drake darling, I told you right? What is she doing at your staff dinner? Are you aware that she works here too?" Hearing her address Drake in that manner irritated Jenna. It was the same way she used to address her late father.

"No, I'm quite surprised as you are. Maybe she escorted somebody here." Drake worked in a different branch. He got the job a month before Jenna broke up with him. Since Jenna had been busy at those times, they never got to talk about it.

Kelly the gossip scoffed. "Who the hell are you? Jenna is our boss but her office is on the executive floor of the head office. Can you beat that? Because of her, we are the untouchables."

"Enough, Kelly," Jenna's tone was gentle. She didn't want anyone to know about her new office. They might think she was being treated with favour but Kelly would never allow anyone to walk over her boss, not after how easily Jenna forgave them when they wrongly accused her. "Why will you let them put you down? Show them who you are."

"It's not important to show who I am to unimportant people." Jenna was speaking to Kelly but her gaze rested on Drake and Eve. It carried mockery. Seeing how Kelly was dotting on Jenna, Eve felt that Jenna has been living a pretentious life, making them see her for who she wasn't. "Are you still going to act all pompous, Jenna? You have nothing."

Jenna smirked and gaped at Eve with mischievously ridiculing eyes. "Oh, are you sure about that?"

The confidence and grace with which Jenna spoke got Eve abashed. She looked at the dress Jenna wore with envious eyes. Even she as the Vice president of Jenna's father's company, couldn't afford it. The thought made her so sour, she sneered, "somebody must have bought you that dress. You possibly can't afford it."

This dress again. Jenna recalled what Kelly had said about it. Now that it was confirmed, she accessed Eve again. Her appearance looked expensive but was nothing Jenna couldn't afford. "You are right. I can't afford it but my boyfriend can. He bought it for me and he will be here soon. Just stick around and you'll see him," Jenna pouted like a spoilt child. Hearing the word boyfriend from her made Drake to feel strange. That night, he had realized his mistake and gone after Jenna but it was like looking for a needle in a pile of straw. "Jenna, can we talk?"

He took a step towards Jenna but she stood up and widened the gap before he got close. "Don't

come any closer. The air around you stinks," Jenna snarled. Everyone at the table and onlookers giggled, the blood drained from Eve's face.

Drake was so angry that he grabbed her by the arm. The sight seemed unpleasant to Casper, who was seemingly enjoying the show before, forcing him out of his chair.

Jenna forced herself out of Drake's grip and said in a low voice, not wanting to create a scene. "Kate, pass me a disinfectant. The atmosphere is polluted." Kate gaffawed and threw her a small plastic spray bottle of disinfectant, which she usually kept in her purse. Jenna caught it like a pro, sprayed around her bare arm where Drake touched, her skin reddened slightly at the harsh disinfectant. Then, she sprayed in the air around

him continuously and said, "leave now, and don't pollute the air anymore." Her table braced with mocking laughter. Drake was so furious that he made a move to grab her again when a stronger arm pressed his. It was so painful, that is he broke out in cold sweats. When eyes turned in the direction of the hand, everyone froze.

As Casper spoke, Drake felt chills, as his hair stood still. "I don't give warning to harassment. If you are a staff of this company, then you are fired. Get out now." He released his grip at the same time as he completed his sentence.

Eve was so furious when she saw Drake leave without as much as facing the man. He looked fearful and so what? If Drake left, then she had to leave also because she wasn't a staff member. Gathering her courage, she walked up to Casper.

"Excuse me sir, but you can't bully people anyhow you like. Who do you think you are?" Fearful gasps circulated the atmosphere. Eve was startled and looked at Casper again. Aside from the fact that he looked fierce and air around him emitted fear, he was also extremely attractive and she wanted to apologize. Before her lips parted, Jenna said in a low voice but her teammates and Kate heard her.

"Didn't I tell you? He is my boyfriend and the new CEO."

Eve froze. She felt the ground move around in circles, her knees wobbled. Faced with embarrassment, she turned towards the direction Drake went and began to run in her high heels, which was uncomfortable. However, she would rather endure it than to face the shame.

Jenna's lips curled upwards in a smirk. She was about to return to her seat when Casper's strong arm wrapped around her waist. She froze, as strange sparks began to circulate through her physique. "You are coming with me," he said in a deep domineering tone, leaving no room for arguments.

* Then you shouldnt have taken the car