

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 20

20 – She can keep the pussy eater Jenna woke up to the ringing of her phone. Her eyes snapped open, as she took in the room and bed she slept on. Her eyes narrowed to the pretty woman sitting by her bedside with Jenna’s phone in her hand. Jenna snatched the phone from her with an icy glare but the girl maintained her smile.

“Hello,” Jenna answered the phone, not looking at the caller ID due to the stranger sitting next to her.

“Jenna, I’ve been worried. Cathan said you are fine but I wanted to hear from you. Are you alright?” Kate’s worried voice rang from the end of the line.

Jenna was about to stand from the bed and away from the strange woman when she felt a seething pain between her thighs. She was so sore. “Jenna, are you alright?” Kate was getting impatient.

Jenna pursed her lips as she waited for the pain to subside and forced a smile. “Yes, I’ll be home soon.”

“Did he do it?” Kate asked with expectation.

Jenna looked at the woman on the bed. “I think so. I’ve got to go.” She hung up the phone before Kate could utter another word.

“Good morning, Miss Nova,” The woman smiled and said. Jenna was disturbed. She knew she was with Casper last night so who was this woman?

· “I don’t know you.” Her tone was devoid of warmth. Perhaps it was the woman Casper was supposed to marry. The thought of it made her heart tight, her teeth gritted.

The woman smiled. “I’m Shirley, an aquatic therapist.”

Jenna sighed under her breath in relief but was indifferent towards the woman. How could Casper leave her in the room with a stranger?

It wasn’t as if she knew her way about, wondering where Casper had gone to but was also relieved that he wasn’t there. She didn’t know how she would react when she saw him again. He already said they can’t have anything to do with each other. As memories of everything that happened last night flooded in, her legs naturally pressed against each other.

“Congratulations, I have to go,” Jenna seethed and tried to stand but fell back due to the pain. Casper was a monster.

“I’m here to help you,” the woman stretched her hand towards her but Jenna pulled back. Shirley was dressed in a pair of sea blue pants and top with her hair pulled to the back in a ponytail. She almost looked like a health worker.

“Mr Blade asked me to help with your soreness because I also specialized in herbal soothing baths as well. I already prepared your bath, let me help you with it,” she proposed politely.

Jenna needed time to break down her few words. Why did he still care if she was taken care of? Maybe it was his way of ending things amicably.

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“Casper, asked you to take care of me?” The woman kept nodding when she kept talking as if she knew each word she was going to say.

Seeing the woman’s responsiveness, she asked, “but where is he?”

"I don't know but you can ask the bodyguard he left behind after we are done. I don't think you would want him to see you like this," the woman looked at her with pitiable eyes. Poor thing. There were visible love bites on her exposed skin and her muscles ached. Did he want to eat her?

Shirley helped Jenna into the bathroom, making her soak in the large bathtub. The scent from the herbs was soothing to her nose. It was indeed true. The bath soothed her aching muscle and she was grateful for it. She didn't know how long it lasted but the woman also gave her a good massage, she was left feeling refreshed.

When the session was over, was still wrapped in a towel, while she searched for her clothes from last night but it wasn't there. "I don't have any clothes." She complained to Shirley. Since it was the two of them in the room, she could use some help. "Why don't you check the closet?" Shirley casually suggested but Jenna thought it wrong. "This isn't my house. I can't be snooping around." Shirley disagreed. "If he didn't want you snooping around, he wouldn't have left you here alone."

When she thought about it, Shirley's words made sense. Last night, he even gave her his shirt. Jenna went into the closet and was shocked. It was as big as her room in the executive wing of the staff quarters. She also noticed the all-black outfits and sunglasses neatly arranged. Everything in there had a professional touch. The only thing that was out of place were some female wears. Jenna instantly felt pain in her heart. 'what if he bought them for his arranged bride?' The thought of it was so painful to her. However, she was surprised that all the female clothes were her size.

She took a casual jeans and turtle neck top from the hanger and changed into it. After combing her hair, her eyes caught a female shoe rack with at least six different pairs of footwears. She put on the flip flop and stepped out of the closet. "Did he buy those female clothes for someone? I feel vile to borrow them. Please tell him I will return these later after getting them cleaned," Jenna said apologetically to Shirley, who laughed it off. "What nonsense, he instructed me to purchase and deliver them delivered to you this morning. I couldn't tell what you would like so I used my judgment. Do you not like them?" She asked with seriousness. Jenna felt strange. Why was Casper making her head swell as if she was special to him, especially when she knew that she wasn't? "I think I have to go." She was headed for the door when Shirley's next words stopped her.

"He also said that I should ensure you eat before leaving." Jenna's stomach stirred with hunger. She hadn't eaten last night but drank a lot and did as lot of bedmatics too. She

sauntered to the well-set table, displaying assorted kinds of food. Instantly she recalled Kate. What if she hasn't eaten? Jenna bit her lower lip thoughtfully, "Can I take it away? My friend is sick and won't be able to cook?"

"Of course, I'll let the maids package it for you," Shirley smiled. She was afraid they weren't going to get along as she had promised Mr Blade. He would have been dissapointed in her if she hadn't taken good care of Jenna in his absence. In less than fifteen minutes, Caleb entered the room with the packaged food. "I'm here to take you home."

"Ok, but where is Casper?" When Jenna asked, Caleb saw her cheeks turn red. He couldn't help but feel sorry for her. He knew how much Casper loved her but this stupid Blade tradition... "He has some urgent business to take care of. He received a call very

early this morning and had to leave but told me to take you home after you wake up.”
“Oh,” Jenna wondered what kind of business sent him out on a Saturday morning but didn’t express it. She bid farewell to Shirley and the maids before leaving the manor with Caleb. Through the journey, she realized that Caleb wasn’t talkative like Cathan and got bored, resting her head on the headrest of her chair.

“We are here, Miss Nova.” Jenna woke up to the sound of the manly voice. She had dozed off. The therapy was great. She took the packaged food and headed upstairs. As soon as she knocked on the door, it pushed open and she was met with a strong force, the food almost spilled on the floor.

“I miss you, Jenna, I was so worried.” Kate hugged her tightly and said.

Jenna’s heart warmed. Kate was her only family now and the feeling was mutual. “I miss you too but you shouldn’t worry about me. It’s done now so I’m free, and see, I brought you food.” She held out the packaged food to Kate.

Kate was hungry but food was the last thing on her mind. “Jenna, tell me everything.” First times were always exceptional so Kate was very keen but Jenna wanted to fill her tummy first.

“Let’s eat first, I’m starving.” Jenna rubbed her stomach hungrily. Her small insignificant action brought something to Kate’s mind.

“Wait,” Kate went to the medicine cabinet and returned with an emergency contraceptive. “You need this.”

“Arrh, yes, thank you.” Jenna’s eyes lit when she was what it was. She instantly swallowed the pill with a glass of water. Afterwards, they ate and spoke. “So tell me why you left without informing me first.” Jenna asked Kate. “Cathan sent me away because he said you weren’t going to return so how did it go? Did you enjoy it? Was it painful? Do you regret it?” Kate responded with many questions, Jenna was flabbergasted. She threw her hands in surrender. “Which question should I answer first?”

“All of them,” Kate swallowed and said.

“It was painful but also sweet and no, I don’t regret it. Not when I think about how Eve will turn out after I take everything back,” Jenna’s expression turned ugly. “Including Drake?” Kate asked meaningfully. Since nothing was going to happen between Jenna and Caspa, it was just sensible to know whether Jenna was still in love with Drake. Jenna choked on her glass of juice, a frown muffled her fine face as she said sarcastically, “She can keep the pussy eater.”