

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 23

I don't mind carrying you if you prove stubborn. "Grandpa, I thought you had left." Grandpa stiffened slightly at the sound of Casper's cold voice. He was aggravated about Casper appearing at this time when all he wanted to do was demoralize this unfortunate girl and make her regret her actions. Why didn't he guess that Casper might come here as well? He wiped the darkness in his eyes with an indifferent look before turning to face Casper.

"I just thought I should say Hi to Miss Nova," Grandpa gave Jenna a sinister glance before turning to face Casper again. From his indiserent tone, one couldn't decipher his real intentions. Casper glanced at Jenna and something slashed in his eyes. Was it because of how she was dressed, he couldn't tell but also knew that Grandpa was up to no good being here. "Why?"

Grandpa gritted his teeth but relaxed them at the thought that Casper was still his grandson. He was the one who even named him so why should he be afraid of him? "You are the CEO, Casper but it doesn't make me useless does it?"

What Grandpa meant was that the fact that Casper was the CEO didn't mean that Grandpa had lost his authority. Subtly, Casper had no right to question him.

"No, I'm just wondering what you have to discuss with her, especially when I know that you don't like her." Casper didn't teeter words. He faced his grandpa like an equal because he had all the authority at the moment.

Grandpa was at a loss. He hated Jenna so what was he doing here? Seeing he couldn't answer, Casper hit him with another bullet. "You disappeared over the weekend."

Grandpa's hand at his side tightened into a fist but Casper's attention was on Grandpa's facial features, which remained passable. No one could find Grandpa's whereabouts and Casper was curious. He only mentioned it now to see if the old man was hiding something but... "Hmm. I will begin the arrangement with the Wreaths," the old man said and walked out. His plan worked. He knew that Casper didn't like to talk about his upcoming marriage, using it as means of escape. As expected, Casper stiffened slightly at the mention of the Wreaths but soon focussed on Jenna. Left alone, Jenna felt uneasy when Casper's gaze landed on her. "Are you alright?" He could tell that whatever Grandpa said was unpleasant and wanted to apologize but Jenna felt a little ashamed upon recalling Grandpa's words, thereby wanting to stay away from Casper. She lowered her gaze. "Yes." Casper ambled close to her, worry chilling him but not showing on his facial expression. He tried to cup her chin in the palms of his hands but she moved away, Casper's hand remained in the air.

He was certain that Jenna was just pretending to be strong in front of the old man. If he had known, he would have come sooner. That way, Grandpa wouldn't have created another problem for him.

"What did he say to you?" His voice was neither cold nor warm and Jenna was getting used to

"Nothing I haven't heard before." Jenna's gaze met his dark ones and she quickly lowered hers. He looked even more attractive in his new hair cut and his cologne scent wafted in the air. His presence was making her feel some of those strange things she felt that night and she was trying to fight it. He didn't force her so she couldn't hold it against him. However, the man before her, just wouldn't relent.

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"I still want to hear it." Being pushed to the corner, Jenna narrated everything to him and even though his appearance looked cold, his voice softened.

"I'm sorry you had to go through all that because of me." Though he spoke softly to her, there was an evil intent in his mind. He wasn't going to let the old man off. Not after saying those horrible things to Jenna.

"You don't have to apologize. It wasn't for free." Jenna was trying to remind him of their deal but Casper wanted to hold her in his arms. The more she tried to avoid him, the more his desire for her kept growing.

"I know, but you've saved me twice." He made another move but Jenna avoided him once again. He didn't ask why she did that but his eyes darkened. Her outfit gave her a takeaway look and yet, she won't allow him to touch her. Casper was getting thwart but hid it well.

"You make it sound as if you owe me, Mr Blade but that isn't the fact." Memories of the night they shared flew in, making Casper irritated at how she kept addressing him formally. She had done her part, saving him twice therefore, he just had to stomach everything. "How about we talk over lunch?" He proposed. He missed her but couldn't tell her. Lunch was the only way to spend time with her without creating suspicions but when Jenna's red lips moved, Casper's heart ached.

"I'm sorry, but I can't have lunch with you." Jenna was a bit harsh and this time, Casper couldn't take it. He made a move to grab her arm but she dodged him yet, he grabbed her other arm from behind, it was unexpected. All Jenna could feel was her body pressed against the wall.

With Casper holding her hands to her back and her front to the wall, she couldn't free herself from his grasp, though he didn't use much force. Naturally, she gritted her teeth and turned her head to the side to avoid her lips kissing the wall, her heart thumping as Casper leaned in and asked,

"why?"

All she felt was his hot minty breath that gave her goosebumps. "Because you are my boss." She spoke in heavy breaths. His hands-on her skin felt hot and his closeness made her heart feel like it was on fire. The worst was the sparks seeping through her body. Why did he make her so weak with his touch? She was winning before but now... "Just that, or is there something else?" His deep low voice sounded intimate and alluring, she felt hot with passion yet, she wasn't going to let him win. She had to try again. The corner of her lips curled into a beautiful smile,

"What do you think it is?"

Casper knew that she was playing games with him. He didn't know much about the female emotions and could only think that way. He turned her around to face him while her back was pinned against the wall. His gaze was so deep that it could penetrate her soul. You've been avoiding me."

Jenna chuckled. Yes, she was avoiding him but it didn't mean she didn't want to see him. "If that were the case, I won't be in the office when you are just three doors away."

Casper lowered his gaze, it settled on her cleavage. His hand trailed in between her breast, lifting the pendant. It was among the jewelry he sent to her and had her initials, JN. He didn't know whether she would like it to be seeing her wearing it, he felt a surge of excitement, buried under his dark gaze.

"You never answered my calls." His voice was low as if he was speaking to himself but due to the closeness, she heard him and gave him an equally satisfying response. "You called during the weekend but I don't remember signing a contract to work after official hours." Casper's jaw clenched and Jenna instantly shut her mouth. It was the first time she saw him angry.

Casper also realized that for the first time, his emotions disobeyed him. He knew she was right but couldn't understand why her words angered him. Indeed, she has succeeded in bringing out his human side. Now she realized that he wasn't as aloof as she thought he was.

"Jenna, are you playing games with me?" His eyes were cold and dark but his voice was soft. If not for his sunglasses, she would have imagined seeing his eyes soften as well.

"Why should I?" Jenna hid her drowning fears of his angry mood and responded solemnly, he wondered what had happened to her over the weekend.

"Come with me." He dragged her by the arm but this time, she used all her strength and freed herself since his grip wasn't firm on her arm. If he dared to tighten his grip a little, she might end up with a broken bone.

"No." Once again, he was taken aback by her response but couldn't leave her alone, though he knew it was the best thing to do.

"I don't mind carrying you if you prove stubborn." The iciness in his tone made her shiver, she realized that Casper wasn't an ordinary man. He knew how to scare the shit out of her.

"Okay," she surrendered. "I'll tell you." She bit her lower lip thoughtfully. Casper was patient. "I don't want to be around you after what happened. I need time to accept it." She spoke very fast but he heard everything. His heart sank. It was true. She wanted to be away from him. He couldn't accept it.

"But it already happened." His tone was soft.

"That is why we have to stay away from each other, at least for a while." Jenna stared pleadingly through his sunglasses. Surprisingly, his grip loosened around her arm and he let her go. However, he knew exactly how to trap her into doing his bidding.

"If you say so, what about your ex?" He asked her, making her realize how shallow her plan

was. She had helped him with securing the company and it was time for him to fulfil his promise to her so how could she keep avoiding him?

"I..." Casper didn't let her speak and cut her of f.

"Come to my office if you want to discuss it."

After saying that, he turned around and left. Should she go? Should she not? Jenna felt her head spinning and just then, her phone rang.

"Jenna, it's Peggy. I'm at your reception but they won't let me see you," a teary voice so un d at the end of the line.