

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 30

30 – You can never steal the man whose heart beats for me.

Eve couldn’t hold the pretense anymore. It would be better if she confessed. Casper didn’t look like he was joking. She thought he was just cold on the outside and would gradually warm up to her but it seemed that even his blood was made of ice. No, how did Jenna meet him? What did she do to capture his heart? Eve couldn’t accept that things were going to go down for her.

“Why...why are you being so mean? You are always nice to Jenna so why are you treating me like this?” She faked tears in her eyes, her voice sounding remorseful. Men always took pity on a vulnerable woman, especially when she sheds tears. Sadly, these men had seen too much that there was no drop of pity in their veins towards her.

“Why shouldn’t I treat you like a dog? You mean nothing to me.” Eve shuddered at the icy air emitted with each word. This was her strength. She could fuck her way through every situation for as long as she was dealing with a man but this man wasn’t bending. He was too different.

“She can’t be better than me. she...”

“You didn’t answer the question. Who are you?” It was Cathan who asked this time. He was getting irritated by the girls’ gimmicks. How could he have brought such a girl? He failed Casper and it’s a slap to his face. “I...” she wanted to lie again but Casper lifted the knife. Fear gripped her as she took a deep breath, “Eve.”

“I knew it, Casper yelled and threw the knife on the floor.

“You know her?” Cathan asked Casper.

“She’s Jenna’s stepmother.” Hearing the word stepmother, Eve’s face fell. The way Casper said it made her feel like an old woman. This was the first time she felt this way. Perhaps, it was because she finally met a man who had it all. Casper was rich, powerful, and handsome. Whereas, Jenna’s late father was old and not as wealthy as Casper. Drake was also good looking but not rich. When she thought through it, enviousness swelled in her heart. Jenna got the perfect man this time.

“This is fun,” Cathan smiled devilishly. “So what will you do now?” He asked Casper. “What do you think?” Casper picked up his phone and dialed a number. “Hunter, bring Jenna to my manor.”

Before Hunter could ask why, Casper hung up and called Jenna’s number. Jenna’s fuzzled voice sounded on the phone. “Hello,” “Jenna, it’s Casper. Hunter is at your door.” Jenna’s eyes cleared at the sound of the deep voice together with the words. “Doing what?” She asked, stunned.

“I asked him to bring you to my place.” Jenna was confused. She was just dreaming about Casper and the guy called. Moreover, it was late.

“Have you seen the time?” She asked, startled. What could he want her to do in his house at

this time? She was even more confused but his next words left her even more puzzled.

“If you don’t, you will miss the fun.”

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Before Jenna could ask any more, the call ended. What was she going to miss? Casper wasn’t the type to joke about anything. He was always serious. Well, she would just have to go and see.

She changed from her nightie into some casual clothes and draped a coat over it. First, she went to Kate’s room. She wanted to wake her but recalled she didn’t like her sleep to be disturbed, and rather left a note.

At Casper’s manor, he had ordered the maids to change the sheets while he went to have a quick shower, leaving Eve with Cathan. He still felt uncomfortable with the multiple hands that touched him earlier and somewhat felt disgusted. He was certain to not allow any woman around him anymore since his body couldn’t take it. Well except Jenna. Seemingly, he was eager to see her. When he came out, he was in all-black loungewear.

When Eve saw him come out of the closet, her heart automatically yearned for him but when his cold eyes met hers, she shuddered.

“So what are you going to do to me?” She bit her lower lip and asked in regret, seeing that all her tricks would not work on the men before her. They seemed to only want her blood.

Casper walked around to the two-in-one luxury sofa without sparing her a glance and said,” you’ll see when Jenna gets here.”

Hearing that her final judgment depended on Jenna made her agitated. No matter how she tried to live above Jenna, she only stopped low. There was a flaw in Casper’s method and that’s what was going to save her. Throwing her fears behind the deck, she asked Casper with tear filled eyes, “If you love her so much, then why did you ask for an escort? I did nothing wrong.”

“You impersonated somebody else and that is an offense punishable by law, don’t you think so?” Casper would have ignored her questions from earlier if she wasn’t Eve. What she didn’t know was that Casper was already planning to pay her a visit in the company with Jenna but since she brought herself into his den, he couldn’t let her off easily. She brought this upon herself.

“So what if I impersonated somebody, you wanted an escort and I knew I could do it better than anyone else.” Eve wasn’t ready to go down or be embarrassed because of Jenna. She wanted to be out of there before Jenna arrived. Even in her sexy lingerie, Casper only saw her as a spider. To him, there was nothing attractive about Eve so what were those men including Jenna’s ex thinking?

“And you also know that Jenna is my girlfriend and you are her stepmother. How could I want you to be my escort?” Casper poured himself some whiskey and asked her. Eve only saw his question as to the opportunity to sell her sexy assets. “Because I’m irresistible.”

Casper unconsciously spat the drink in his mouth in disgust at her self-praise. Cathan quickly brought a towel to help him clean up the spilled drink. Casper took the towel and made a gesture to Cathan, which showed that it was okay. Cathan nodded and returned to his seat as before. He couldn’t believe despicable women like Eve existed in this life.

“What did Jenna’s father and her ex-boyfriend ever see in you?” Casper put on his sunglasses and turned on the bright lights, even as he accessed her in the intricate and revealing outfit of red stockings and lingerie, which made it easy to see through her fair skin. Eve intentionally parted her legs, revealing her panty hole.

“What you don’t see. Give me a night with you and you will forget Jenna by a snap of the finger.” She licked her finger while she arches her back like she was romancing the sofa she sat on.

Casper shook his head in disgust and dimmed the lights again. Then he removed his sunglasses. He felt nauseous with what his eyes were seeing. A shameless woman trying to seduce her stepdaughter’s boyfriend. Even if his relationship with Jenna was fake, Eve didn’t know that so she was still brazen.

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“You are indeed confident,” Casper said coldly before seeing her artificial long fingernails.“ Now I remember. Your fingers even feel like crab legs and I feel disgusted at the mere sight of you. How could those men be so blind?”

Eve flushed with so much embarrassment that her face crimsoned. It was clear that her actions didn’t move anything between the two men. There was either something wrong with her or something wrong with them. Since this was the first time any man resisted her charm, she could only conclude that she wasn’t the problem. It was Casper. Perhaps he was suffering from a psychological disorder. The analysis lifted her mood greatly. “You don’t have to insult me.”

“I do as I please. In case you have forgotten, just look around. This is my house.” As Casper spat out those icy words, Eve shrank back with embarrassment.

“Okay, I’m sorry, just let me go okay? I don’t want Jenna to see me like this,” she begged.

Something flashed in Casper’s eyes as he asked, “why?”

Eve tightened her fist, swallowing her shame. She failed for the first time to seduce a man. Jenna was going to toy with her. “Please, just let me go.”

“I’ll let you go on one condition.”

Eve’s eyes lit with hope. She would do anything for as long as she could escape from Jenna.” Anything.” “Tell me how you managed to cease all of Jenna’s father’s possessions,” Casper asked indifferently.

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Since this was her ticket to escape, she responded quickly.

“I got it all because she is stupid, working her ass off like a bee. You just have to agree that I’m smarter than her.” Casper was about to refuse her assumption when a determined but calm voice interrupted them.

“No you aren’t,” the door pushed open and Jenna answered before stepping into the room. She had stayed behind the door for a while to listen to what was going on in there and only pushed the door after confirming that the voice indeed belonged to Eve.

“Jenna.” Eve was shocked and lowered her head in embarrassment, suddenly trying to cover

her exposed parts as Jenna sneered,

“Yes. Drake isn’t enough for you so you came for Casper too right? Did you succeed? I warned you, didn’t I?” While Jenna spoke, she sauntered to where Casper sat. She didn’t sit beside him but rather, on his lap.

Casper stiffened slightly before it dawned on him that she wanted to make Eve jealous and naturally wrapped his arms around her waist. This intimate act caused Eve’s eyes to ache as she looked directly at them. ‘So there were men that could be attracted to only one woman.’ That was a great discovery. Her heart tightened at the finding as envy rose inside her chest. She spoke with her head bowed,

“How can I succeed when he didn’t give me the chance?”

Jenna understood what she meant and her heart was overjoyed. It was a proud feeling to be the only woman this cold man gave attention to. “It’s such a pity that you couldn’t even catch his eye. You can have my leftovers, and successfully steal my treasures but you can never steal the man whose heart beats for me.”

Though Casper knew that those words were meant to make Eve jealous, he couldn’t help the leap of joy in his heart. Armando didn’t stand a chance and even if he did, Casper would ensure to take him out by whichever means.

“What about Drake?” Eve was trying to cause confusion but Jenna’s response deflated that little light she had against her.

“The pussy eater? Did you get tired of him? Well, I realized after that day that I never really loved him. We were just using each other to pass time,” Jenna said indifferently, while her soft lips pressed against Casper’s cheek. Cathan thought they could be a perfect couple if not for Casper’s arranged bride.

“You? Drake mentions your name every day and this is what you say about him?” Eve felt sorry for Drake but also felt belittled. The light dimmed in Jenna’s eyes and her voice went cold as she spoke, “What makes you think that I care whether or not he mentions my name fifty times a day? He stinks just like you.”

Casper only saw Jenna as an Angel. He didn’t want her to spit dirty words, thereby interrupting them. He was afraid that those words would pollute her and turn her into something ugly. “It’s okay Jen. What will you have us do to her?”

“Hmmm,” Jenna’s eyes lit, just as Eve began to tremble. Jenna was also excited that Casper called her Jen. It sounded intimate. How could she know that the cold man had a drop of romance in his blood?

“Jenna, please tell them to let me go. I promise to never trouble you again.”

Jenna let out a sinister smile and stared at Eve passably, “That isn’t enough. Unless you are ready to hand over all of my father’s possessions, you are not leaving.”

Eve’s lips trembled, as tears cascaded down her cheeks, “I’m sorry, it’s too late.”

Authors Note:

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