

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 31

31 – I just want you to stay the night Jenna’s eyes widened, her mouth parted as she descended from Casper’s comfortable lap and began to amble towards Eve. “What do you mean by that?” There was no amusement in her tone and she sounded as if she lost her soul.

Eve pursed her lips, allowing her tears to freely fall. At a glance, she looked pitiful but no one could tell if she was faking it. “I couldn’t manage the company like you so things weren’t going well.” “So?” Jenna had lost her patience. It was barely two months since she left so how could things have turned so bad? She couldn’t understand. “I.....” Eve sobbed.

“You what?” Jenna was already bursting with anger, she was just a few inches from getting physical.

“I sold the company and the mansion. We already signed the papers but the take over will be after the financial aspect has been settled,” Eve confessed. Jenna was broken. She lost everything. All her sacrifices were in vain. But Drake. Even if he betrayed her, did he also help Eve with this? The company was the only legacy her father left behind. She didn’t care about the mansion because she felt it was polluted. The forbidden act was performed right in her late father’s bedroom. That memory was imprinted on her mind so deeply. “Does Drake know about this?”

Eve sobbed and shook her head. “No.”

As Jenna saw her pitiful form, she couldn’t help feeling that Eve was just faking it. The bitch wasn’t the least remorseful. She sold it and she was going to live a comfortable life with the money. Jenna saw herself as the loser. After all, she had nothing. Casper belonged to somebody else and no matter the times she spent with him, he would never be hers. No, she couldn’t be the loser. She doesn’t deserve this. A shrill tore from her mouth as she pounced on Eve on the sofa. The force was so great that it sent the both of them tumbling to the floor. Jenna punched Eve in the face, “you wicked bitch. How did you ever come into my life?”

She punched Eve again who wasn’t trying to fight back but rather shielding her face with her hands, making her look pitiful. Perhaps if Casper saw how wild Jenna was, he would fall out of love with her. With that thought, Eve’s screams were louder than the pain she felt, as she continued to shield herself like a vulnerable puppy. Cathan was enjoying the show and wanted to see how it all ended but Casper’s eyes darkened. In one stretch, he pulled Jenna off Eve.

He didn’t expect Jenna to get physical and was slightly disappointed. Why did she have to dirty her hands? That was something for someone like him and not her. However, when his cold eyes met her tear-filled ones, he lost all defenses and his heart shattered.

It was only then that he understood how much pain she was going through. Getting physical with Eve was her only way of getting vengeance for the pain she felt. He pulled her tightly to his chest and caressed her hair gently, allowing her tears to wet his luxury loungewear.

“It’s fine. What do you want to do now?” Casper didn’t sound like himself and even Cathan was shocked. It was the first time he spoke with warmth and even his eyes softened slightly. Cathan felt a little excitement in his heart at the effect Jenna had on Casper but it was soon wiped with the thought of Grandpa,

If Casper continued like this, he wouldn’t want any woman except Jenna close to him. Then what happens to his arranged bride? Seeing how Casper has had his way for some time now, Cathan won’t be surprised if Casper called for a change in tradition and if that happened, Grandpa might just vent his anger on Jenna. As Cathan thought about it, his heart suddenly

sank

Eve looked up and paled. She was as white as cotton, seeing Jenna in Casper’s arms. As a surging pain flung her heart. Casper was still asking Jenna what she wanted him to do with her. Eve knew that no one was going to save her now. That cold man dotted Jenna and was willing to do anything for her. The analysis only made Eve feel like she was chewing a bitter pill.

“L...” Right when Jenna was about to give her decree, there was a knock on the door so Cathan went to get it and returned with an envelope.

He gave the envelope to Casper. “It’s a letter for Jenna.”

Jenna was startled and before she spoke, Casper asked, “from who?”

“It only says from her Guardian angel,” Cathan responded. The three of them knew that the mysterious woman was behind it. Jenna trembled a little when Casper gave the letter to her. Eve was still on the floor and was also curious. Someone had repeatedly warned her concerning Jenna therefore the words guardian Angel made her shudder.

“Jenna, open the letter,” Casper urged her on. Jenna was curious as well so she obliged.

“The company is safe. Just leave everything to me and don’t take revenge. Your heart is too pure to be tainted.”

Jenna’s hands continued to tremble as she read the letter. She instantly pressed it into Casper’s hands. “Casper, what does she mean?”

Casper read the letter and looked at Eve. “I think we should decide on her first.” Eve’s heart was beating so fast as she wondered what her fate would be.

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“Do you think I can count on the words in this letter?” Jenna asked him. Casper went into deep thought. Looking at the handwriting again, there was an inkling in him that he knew the person sending the letters. She was dangerous but as to why she was protecting Jenna, he couldn’t tell. The situation was dicey so he had to tread cautiously, so as not to make matters worse. Therefore he asked,

“Has the person ever given you a reason to doubt?”

“No.” Jenna pursed her lips and responded. Then she looked at Eve again. “Then let her go, I don’t want to offend the person by taking revenge myself.”

“Are you sure about that? We can keep her somewhere while we investigate.” Casper didn’t want her to have any regrets in the future.

“I believe the person is watching her too.” When Jenna said that, Casper instantly recalled

something

“Cathan, take her away.” Only then did Cathan give Eve back her clothes to put on. With his arm under her armpit, he lifted her from the flooring, shoving her out of the door without an atom of gentility. After the two of them left, Casper gave the letter to Jenna, wore his sunglasses, and switched on the bright lights. “Hold the letter to the light and see if there is any invisible writing.”

Jenna was stunned but obeyed. “Indeed, there are blurred letters written in caps”

“Can you mention them?”

“I’ll try. ANNA” Since the words were spread out, Jenna thought it was an abbreviation till Casper exclaimed, “Anna. I thought so.” A meaningful flare crossed his eyes before he returned to his normal self. When he saw the woman that day at Kate’s old apartment, he suspected it but didn’t dwell on it because he wasn’t sure. The only mission he couldn’t perform alone was when he met Anna. She was a well-trained spy from an artificial intelligence agency. That night, he almost succeeded in his mission but was double-crossed by Anna, who left him speechless, since they couldn’t defeat each other.

In the end, they had to come to a compromise and faked the death of the one Casper was tasked to kill. It was a win-win situation for both parties and since then, they promised to never be in touch with each other, lest it aroused suspicion that either of them had compromised on their jobs. “You know her?” Jenna asked quizzically.

“Yes.”

“So what does she want from me?” If Casper saw the woman, then he would have this piece of information.

“That’s what I’m going to find out.” Casper took out his phone, his fingers swiping elegantly on the screen when Jenna asked,

“Won’t she be sleeping by now? It’s late.” She was afraid that waking a sleeping person wouldn’t be right and make the person upset. If that happened, then the person might choose to not relay any information. “The ostrich doesn’t sleep at night,” Casper said and didn’t wait for Jenna to digest the meaning of his words before dialing the number. The call connected on the first ring and

Casper put it on speaker.

“Mr Blade, I thought I made it clear that we are not supposed to contact each other after the last time.” The female response was a blend of intimidation, indifference, and fierceness, covered with calmness. Jenna wondered how a woman could have such a tone. This style was only used by men.

Casper’s tone was still indifferent, as he responded. “Indeed but you have eyes on a girl. I want to know why.”

“You have me on speaker so I won’t answer your question.” Casper looked at Jenna’s curious

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face apologetically, tapped on the speaker button, and lifted the phone to his ear.

(Tell me now.”

“You will find out yourself, but not today,” Anna responded. She wasn’t going to tell him but Casper hoped to find out something else. “Do you know who purchased her father’s company?” Since she said in the note that the company was safe, it was just logical for Casper to assume that she knew the one who purchased it.

“Yes, but I won’t tell you.”

Casper wasn’t surprised. He would have also said the same thing if he was in Anna’s shoes. “Where are you, Anna?” He asked instead. If he saw her, he could force her, even though it wouldn’t be easy. He was stronger than Anna but Anna’s advantage was that she had the speed of the wind and would escape if things didn’t move in her favor.

“I’m everywhere. Sorry, I forgot to congratulate you on your new position.”

Anna was still Anna. She wasn’t going to make it easy for him.

“Thank you.” Casper responded and said directly, “Anna, I want to see you.” “No, Caleb almost caught me the last time.” “This is different and you know that I don’t harbor any evil intentions towards you.” Casper’s voice was cold but sounded pleading. He was doing this for Jenna. “I know but the case with Jenna is different,” Anna said defiantly. However, Casper realized that Anna got emotional at the mention of Jenna’s name. “Are you related to her?” Casper asked her. “Mr Blade, I’m still around your manor. If your guards can capture me, I will answer all your questions. If not, let Eve go, this is my war,” Anna stated her claim. As to why she got involved, Casper couldn’t tell. However, this matter directly involved Jenna so he couldn’t decide for her.

“You know that Jenna is the only one to decide on that.”

“She can’t stop me from doing what I have to do. I’m leaving in five minutes.” “Stay here, I’ll be back,” Casper told Jenna and dashed out of the room, grabbing Cathan and the other bodyguards. They searched and searched but couldn’t find Anna. There was no trace of her. However, opposite the huge manor, a woman dressed in an all black outfit with her hair held in a ponytail watched as they searched. She dialed a number and Casper’s anxious voice sounded at the end of the line.

“Anna, where are you?”

“It was nice seeing you again, Casper. The five minutes is up and you didn’t catch me so till we meet again, goodbye.” “Anna, Anna...” the line went dead.

“What happened?” Cathan was worried. Casper hardly received a call at this time of the night.

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“She’s gone.” Casper’s expression turned solemn. Anna’s behavior made Casper feel like he was hit by his own bullet. It was always painful to be at the receiving end. When Casper returned to the room? Jenna stood up instantly and went to him. “Did you find out anything?”

Casper swallowed tightly before responding, “She said she was around my house but we couldn’t find her. She called later to tell me that she left.”

“Who is she?”

“She’s a spy and I don’t know whether somebody paid her to watch you. She’s very fast and strong.”

“You seem to like her.” It was Jenna’s first time hearing Casper praising a woman. In that sense, she was slightly uneasy.

“Ha?” Casper was confused and his eyes carried no warmth. Jenna rephrased her response while looking away from his intimidating gaze. “You spoke about her with passion.”

Suddenly, it clicked that she felt uncomfortable about Anna therefore, Casper explained, “Anna is at least forty-nine years old, old enough to be my mom.”

“Sorry,” Jenna felt flushed. She has judged wrongly.

Casper sat on the sofa and beckoned her to sit beside him. “You don’t have to apologize. Don’t worry. First thing tomorrow, I’ll keep an eye on Eve’s account. If the money from the sale of the company is transferred, it will be hacked and sent into a safe account. What do you think?”

Jenna’s mouth opened but no word came out. She never thought about such a means. Eve must have sold the company but wouldn’t get the returns for it. That was the best revenge ever. Her heart warmed and her eyes glinted in admiration towards Casper. “It’s the best news I’ve heard tonight. Thank you.” “It’s nothing.”

When Jenna thought about Eve again, she suddenly recalled the question she wanted to ask before Casper stepped out. “So how did Eve get in here?”

Casper didn’t think much about it and said, “she impersonated one of the girls Cathan brought for me to choose an escort from.”

Jenna frowned in annoyance. She felt sour in her heart, picturing another woman beside Casper. “You want an escort? For what?”

“A business trip to Italy.”

Seeing it was a business trip, Jenna relaxed a bit before asking again, “so were you able to get

one?”

“No.” The response was prompt, which made her dismayed. She expected Casper to take her along but he didn’t seem to consider it.

“Why?” She asked.

“I can’t tell you.” Casper’s voice suddenly turned cold, she felt uncomfortable. Perhaps she got carried away by his kindness and forgot that he was still her boss. She stood up from the sofa and began to head towards the door, suppressing the pain sipping through her heart.

“Okay. I’ll be going back now.”

“No.” Casper stood abruptly, reached out and pulled her to his chest, his arms tightly wrapped around her. So many things were going through Jenna’s mind, as his gaze softened for the second time. “Please, spend the night here. I promise not to touch you. Let’s talk like friends, no alcohol influx.”

Behind the indifference, Jenna could feel helplessness in his tone, which made her perplexed.” Talk? What can we talk about?”

“I don’t know but I just want you to stay the night, like a friend.” Casper’s gaze permeated her, she shivered slightly. She wanted to accept the offer because she missed him too but when she recalled that he belonged to somebody else, she lost her footing. “I can’t.”

“Why?” There was a crack in Casper’s heart when he asked. Jenna recalled his cheeky response earlier and said, “I can’t tell you.”

Casper was wise enough to know that she was getting back at him. He didn’t want to sound pitiful but was left with no choice.

“Alright, I couldn’t connect with any of the girls Cathan brought. I felt irritated by their presence.”

Jenna’s heart warmed at those words. “Since you’ve told me, I’ll also tell you why I can’t stay. The truth is, I’m afraid of you.” Casper’s eyes instantly darkened.