

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 32

32 – I trust you Her words hurt him deeply. He didn’t care when other people called him heartless and he already knew that she was afraid of him but hearing it from her lips made him feel horrible. He didn’t want her to be afraid of him. He rather wanted her to be comfortable around him. He wanted her to be his only female friend.

“Why are you afraid of me? I’ve never hurt you and never will.” His voice broke, as strange emotions surged through him. He still didn’t understand what he felt for her. He only knew that he liked having her close to him and didn’t want any other man close to her.

Jenna’s head was lowered but when she raised it, all she saw was indifference. At that, she felt that perhaps he didn’t care. At that thought, she didn’t feel vile to tell him her reason. “You are always so cold and intimidating.”

Casper sighed internally, relief washing him. He thought he must have done something to hurt her but It didn’t seem so. “You should get used to it by now. You know me better than anyone that I won’t hurt you. The fact that I don’t show emotions, doesn’t mean that I don’t feel them. I was trained to control it and I’ve mastered the act.”

When Jenna heard those words, she felt guilty. It meant that even if she hurt him, she wouldn’t know. She clamped her fingers nervously together and parted her lips but no words came out. When Casper saw how pale she looked, he also couldn’t guess what he had said wrong but felt that he should comfort her. He lifted her chin in the palm of his hand and tried

to speak softly. “The beast was scary but never did he hurt beauty.”

Amusement shadowed Jenna’s eyes at his funny and cold words. “So are you saying that you are the beast?” Now that she asked, she could describe him as the updated version of the beast. He didn’t look scary on the outside and was rather charming to look at but his actions and aura spoke differently. If he was scary even in his attractive form, then he was indeed the beast.

“You are the one who said you were afraid of me.” Casper pinned it back on her. How could someone so cold and indifferent, let out such funny words?

“But I’ve never had a male friend so how can I be your friend? Don’t forget that male and female friendships always lead to something else. In our situation, you will be getting married soon so why don’t you befriend the one you are getting married to? Don’t get me wrong, if we get so close, it could make you distant from your spouse.”

Casper’s mood was bitter before suddenly turning sour at the mention of his arranged bride. He had never seen her before and didn’t know her name but what if he felt for her the same way he felt for those girls? Then his life would be doomed and what if he rather felt attracted to her? He couldn’t dwell on it anymore. It was giving him a headache at the mere thought of the situation.

“It’s just the two of us here. Why do you always bring up things about someone I’ve never set eyes on? Don’t you think it’s unfair?”

Jenna chuckled and moved away from him. She sat on the two-in-one sofa, looking up at him from below. “You were the one who mentioned it and the one who made the rules. Why are you trying to escape from reality?”

Casper knew he shouldn’t have let out that information dut Grandpa woulU SLIII llave Lulu n d. Therefore, it was too late for regrets. He stretched his hand towards her and for whatever reason, Jenna took his hand. She was about to pull away when he pulled her up, wrapping his arms around her waist. He stared at her so deeply, that she felt uncomfortable, instantly recalling the dream she was having about him. Her cheeks began to crimson at the thought of it. “Are you implying that you won’t be my friend?” Casper was so close that she could feel his hot alcohol breath.

If they weren’t friends already, then what were they? Jenna didn’t dwell on it. “There is nothing to lose,” she shrugged. Casper felt warmth in his heart but he just looked like his indifferent self. “Friends then,” Casper said and wrapped his arms around her. He lowered his head and buried it in the crook of her neck, taking in the scent of her body wash. It was refreshing. She didn’t pull away and they hugged like that, immersed in their thoughts. “Since we are friends now, can I leave?” Jenna broke the silence and tried to wiggle out of his arms, afraid of being too comfortable with what didn’t belong to her. “No, the bed feels cold without you. I promise not to touch you and besides, sharing a bed doesn’t mean anything for as long as we don’t do anything right?” Casper was still holding her tightly, while he tried to keep his tone soft. “Alright, you win.” Jenna agreed after some thought. She didn’t want to behave as she did in the office and suffer for it again. Satisfied with her answer, Casper slowly pulled away.

“Great, thanks, what would you want to wear?”

Jenna looked at the Jean and blouse she wore in a hurry. “These clothes are comfortable and I just changed into them.”

“I think you should change into this shirt. It’s more comfortable.” He removed his lounge shirt and gave it to her. He felt that she rocked his shirt the last time so he wanted to see her in another one.

“But, what about you?” Jenna was reluctant and didn’t take the shirt.

“I don’t sleep with clothes on. It feels good to sleep naked. You should try it sometime, even now,” he glared at her, awaiting her decision. Jenna felt the heat climbing to her cheeks as she gawked at his perfect figure through the dim light. ‘With a great physique like this, he should have been a model.’

She bit her lip and grabbed the shirt after gaining the understanding that it was either she wore his shirt or slept naked. She chose the former and kept staring at him. “What?” Casper asked, confused. “Are you going to watch me change?” She waved the shirt at him.

“Oh,” understanding sank in as he turned his back towards her. Jenna quickly changed from her clothes and wore his lounge shirt which was already whiffing his cologne. She slid under the blanket, draping it over her body. Only her face was visible.

“You can turn around now.” Casper turned around. Disappointment flashed in his eyes,

2 ~~A~~

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit [novelL5s.com](http://novelL5s.com) for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading!

replaced by indifference. “You didn’t let me see.”

“Nope. You can help hang my clothes,” she pointed at the clothes she just took off on the bed, smiled, and closed her eyes.

‘Is she sleeping already?’ Casper was like a disappointed teenager on the inside but outwardly, he looked cool and calculated. He took her clothes like trophies and went to hang them in his closet. At least she stayed. That was the most important thing.

When Casper got back and laid beside her, she tensed up when his hands curled around her body. “sleep.” His deep low voice commanded. Casper didn’t know how long he slept when

he was awakened by soft moans. He has always been a light sleeper so though the sound wasn’t loud, it jolted him awake. He was worried about the woman beside him and quickly checked on her. His eyes darkened when he realized that the blanket had fallen off of her, and her hands in her feminine part while she moaned his name.

A strange air of worry circulated around him when he thought about how long this kept happening to her because of him. He didn’t want to take advantage of her and decided to rather wake her, tapping slightly on her shoulder.

“Jen, are you alright?” She kept moaning and babbling words he couldn’t understand so he called out to her a bit louder this time.

“Jen, wake up,” her eyes snapped open but she couldn’t understand what was happening. Casper’s ga æ was also indifferent, making her more confused.

“Jenna, if you want to have sex, you just have to tell me. Don’t punish yourself. It’s not your fault. If we hadn’t done it, you wouldn’t have been going through this.” Casper’s words were direct like arrows of both consolation and rebuke.

Jenna’s face flushed red. She wanted to deny it but her panty was wet with her juices. She lowered her head in embarrassment.

“I have to control it. What if you are no longer there?” She didn’t want to mention his arranged bride and sound petty. Whether Casper understood or not it didn’t show in his response.

“I will always be here for you at anytime.” Jenna curiously snapped her gaze which fell in between his thighs. Her eyes widened.

“You...” She wanted to speak but the words wouldn’t come out. Casper wasn’t ashamed that she saw him in his most vulnerable form.

“It’s fine if you want to fight it. I can control my pet.” What he meant was that he wasn’t going to force her because of the painful erection he was having. “But how?” Jenna couldn’t imagine how he was going to do that but Casper appeared calm as he explained,

“During training, we were never allowed to have a woman so we fought the urge till we overcame. In your case, it was after we did it that your hormones began to demand for more.

We are adults here and it’s no shame that the attraction we feel is mutual.” ‘Mutual?’ Jenna was in a daze. He felt attracted to her like she was to him. What about? No, she wasn’t going to think in that direction, at least not tonight.

“But...” Casper sensed the conflict within her and turned cold, cutting her off in the process. “You think I’m going to use you, dump you and break your heart? Is that what you think?” Jenna felt guilty and it seemed there was a lump in her throat. She couldn’t answer his question. Casper was disappointed. He wanted her to deny it but she didn’t. It meant that was how she felt about him. She didn’t trust him.

“I’ll shower first,” he said and left her on the bed. Jenna sensed the irritation in his tone. Maybe she misjudged him but she didn’t regret it. He was the one who brought it up. The one who drew the lines but for now, she couldn’t endure it anymore. Her sensual pressure heightened, perhaps due to the fact that he was right next door.

She opened the door to the shower room. Casper’s back was turned, as the hot water poured over him. Jenna removed the lounge shirt and allowed it to fall, while she entered the transparent room with only her panty.

Somehow, the temperature of the water was too high for her, making her yelp when it came into contact with her skin. “Jenna, when did you get here?”

Casper turned off the faucet, turned around, and asked. He was lost in thought and didn’t notice her before.

“Does it matter?” Jenna couldn’t meet his gaze when she asked.

Casper instantly knew what she wanted, seeing her almost naked body in the shower room with him. “Are you sure about this?” He asked her. The atmosphere was sensual as her cold body collided with his hot one, drops of water fell from his wet hair and dripped from his solemn face down to her beautiful face, sliding into her mouth. She licked every drop seductively from above her head.

“I trust you,” she nodded her head and said, her gaze not leaving his. She was determined to risk it this time. Whatever would happen in the future, she would be strong enough to bear it.