

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 38

38 – Tell me everything Drake's shoulders hunched in anxiety, as he awaited her response. "I am not in the position to tell you the reason, I'm sorry."

His countenance fell, as his fears began to surge through him. However, he had to feign some confidence to get the answers he craved. He straightened up, his voice laced with confidence. "But you can't do that. As a citizen, I have the right to know." The person at the receiving end didn't sound shaken. She seemed to know what she was saying, "The reason will be made known to you but not by me. I might as well inform you that the same rule applies to all ticketing offices."

Drake could feel a blanket of hot waves covering him at the moment, he began to sweat profusely. "Wait, you...."

The beeping sound was a clear indication that the person on the other side had hung up the phone. Drake ruffled his hair and went to wake Eve. They were in this together and as much as he now hated her, he needed her help.

"You can't be sleeping. Wake up," he tapped Eve on the shoulder. She didn't wake up so he applied a little more pressure.

"What's the problem?" Eve was very drowsy. She still sounded tired but Drake didn't care. It was a bombshell when a new CEO was announced in Eve's absence. If Eve was going to sell the company, then why did she give him a job there after ruining his opportunity with the Blades? He couldn't let her off.

"When did you sell the company?" He asked in a lukewarm tone. He wasn't angry but he felt taken for granted. Eve was gradually regaining her alertness and the question irritated her. Drake was her boyfriend but not her husband so he had no right to question her like that.

"That's none of your business," she lifted herself slowly from the bed and said, a frown lining her face at Drake's untidy surroundings. She was too exhausted to notice it the last time.

Drake frowned. Since his backup plan was now off, he needed assurance. "So, you are already aware of the change in management yet you gave me hopes?"

"Wait, how did you know?" This was confidential information. Eve had no intention of announcing it till after she got the money. After everything she had suffered from Casper and Jenna, the only thing that kept her sane was the money from the proceeds of the company. She could invest some and live on the rest for her entire life including taking care of her aged parents. Her parents were old before having her so they look like her grandparents instead.

Drake was getting irritated at her nonchalant attitude. "Why won't I know when the new CEO has taken over?"

The color drained from Eve's face as her throat felt heavy and tight. "No! What?" Confused, she switched on her phone to check if there had been an alert of a fund transfer but a call came through instead.

"Hello," she answered without checking the ID. Perhaps it was concerning the money.

"Miss Eve Lane, I'm calling from the ticketing office to inform you that your flight has been canceled."

Eve grew paler. She wanted to elope after the money was transferred and had already booked her flight. It seemed that just like Drake, Eve didn't trust him either. "Why? Is there a problem with the airline?" If there was a problem, she didn't mind rescheduling it. She only needed to do a few adjustments.

"No, but we are under strict instructions to not allow you on board any of our flights." The voice at the end of the phone sounded unfeeling, in contrast to the usual friendly customer service voice. This made Eve slightly irritated. She was their VIP client and rich too. She always booked first class and deserved some respect.

"Do you know that I can sue your company?" Eve turned cold and threatened the unfeeling voice. Unexpectedly, there was no remorse from the unfeeling voice. It rather carried a taint of mockery.

"Of course, you have the right to sue us but make sure that your hands are clean."

"What do you mean by...." the call ended before she completed the sentence. She began to feel odd. A mere airline company representative hung up on her. No, she would sue them but what did the lady mean by her hands being clean? She couldn't dwell on it.

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"You were traveling and you didn't tell me?" Drake was disappointed at being played by his own game after gaining the understanding that they both didn't trust each other. Eve fiddled with her phone and said coldly without lifting her head. "You think I don't know that you are still in love with Jenna? Why should I add you to my plans?"

She wasn't a fool. Seeing Drake drooling over Jenna instead of standing by her at the dinner, she knew that she only had his body. His heart was somewhere else. However, the fact that Drake could never get back with Jenna because of what he caused her was not enough to wipe out Eve's pain and insecurity.

Drake didn't show the slightest form of remorse. Even if he wanted to love Eve, he couldn't do it with her lack of dignity. Which man would want a woman who would give their meat to anyone hungry for it? "So that's why you sold the company to elope with the money." Drake knew but still said. He wasn't asking so she couldn't deny it. For a moment, Eve was flustered but it was soon gone.

"It's my money so I can do whatever I like."

Drake turned sullen. He was her partner and helped her like no other though it was forced. Now that he lost his job with no source of income, he had to hang onto the only rope he got. "But you owe me a share."

"Don't be ridiculous. What did you do to own a share?" Eve folded her arms to her chest and asked in a mocking tone. Yes, she wanted Drake to show Jenna that she was better than her but she knew that Drake didn't love her, though he seemed to in the beginning. Now, there was no need to close the lids. The content was already dampening.

Drake punched the wall in frustration and yelled. "You have the company because Mr. Pascal Nova is no more but how much did you pay?" He was demanding payment for committing a

crime and covering it up for her but Eve only thought it ridiculous. Her selfish heart wasn't going to give her room to share a penny with Drake. She could give him her body for as long as he wanted but not her money. She laughed sinisterly.

"You should thank me for not putting you behind bars because I have enough proof to do so."

Drake's anger aggravated but quickly diminished at her childish words. At that moment, she was a fool to him. "Don't forget that if I go down, I'm taking you with me."

"What proof do you have to make me your accomplice?" Eve was not ready to reason with him. For as long as he committed the crime alone, it didn't matter that she incited it. "You are so evil." Drake didn't have any recording or proof so he was at a loss. He could only blame himself for falling into the trap of an evil woman.

"And what are you? If you don't want to go to jail, then you better do as I say." Since they knew each other better than anyone, they were sure to work together but Eve had no intention of protecting Drake when the need arose. Seeing that he was at her mercy, Drake couldn't fight it anymore. He could only get revenge after he had gotten what he wanted. For now, he would continue to play her puppet. "Okay. So were you able to seduce Mr Blade?" He finally asked the question he wanted to ask last night. If Eve succeeded, then he could have his job back Eve paled at the mention of the name Blade. She never met a man as disciplined as Casper. What kind of man would eat the same meal every day without a desire for change? Even dogs crave variety. "No. The man is a psycho. He even called Jenna over and they humiliated me. He says my touch feels like crab legs and spider webs. Which man in his right sense would say that about a girl who was ready to take him up the mountain of pleasure?"

"Ptttp," Drake couldn't control his laughter. He laughed till his eyes turned teary.

"Are you laughing at me?" Eve was upset. Drake made her feel stupid.

"No, it's quite ironic. You said you could manipulate any man so it's just too surprising." Drake was speaking amidst laughter, which only made her more upset.

"I'm sorry I told you," she wiped a fallen tear out of embarrassment and headed to the bathroom. Drake followed her from behind and asked,

"So how much did you sell the company and the mansion?"

"A little over a billion. I couldn't go higher because of the debts we owe. Do you want to watch me pee?"

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Drake waited till she was done and returned before asking, "and the money?" "I haven't received it yet. He said he would transfer it later but I signed off the documents," Eve said proudly but Drake caught something.

"Wait, wait, wait, did you sleep with him?" Eve was silent so Drake knew it was the case. He clenched his fists tightly. "You did. Such a brainless bitch. You should have let Jenna manage the company."

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Drake knew that Eve had been duped but as dumb as she was, she still hadn't realized it. "Stop calling her name," she said through gritted teeth.

"No matter how you see it, she's always better than you," Drake said with equally gritted teeth. He never met a woman so loose and dumb as Eve, making him wonder if he was dumb from the beginning

Eve was shivering from anger. "How dare you. Don't forget I can still put you behind bars."

"Oh really? How? You don't even know that you have been duped. If you inform the police, I will add you like an accomplice and even if you deny it, investigations will still be done. Forging the company documents to take it from Jenna is enough to put you behind bars as well, so what are you gonna do?" The tiny bit of likeness Drake had for her had diminished.

"I don't know." Eve was stiff and pale. If she hadn't uttered those words even so softly, Drake would have dialed 911. Seeing that she finally understood the situation, Drake finally brought up a solution. He would deal with her after they got out of this mess.

"We can't leave the country by flight but we can leave by road. I have some money saved up. Whoever called for the cancellation of our flights must definitely be after us. I suggest we move now."

"Alright, fine." Eve looked at the loose oversized shirt she wore without any undies. "I don't have any clothes and I can't leave like this."

"Will you still be allowed into the mansion?" Drake ruffled his hair and asked. Eve didn't have any clothes with him because she hardly came over to his place.

"I guess I'd have to try," Eve was already in tears, realizing that she just lost everything she worked so hard for. She had turned numb and obeyed Drake like a robot. The shock was just too much for her to bear. She dialed the number a few times but it was out of reach. Should she go to the company? Now that she couldn't fly out of the country, what if the police got involved? She couldn't risk it.

"Forget it. We can pick something on our way." Drake realized how she had become a zombie and gave that option. Who knew whether there were police waiting at the mansion?

The two made their way to Drake's car. After making themselves comfortable, he started the car yet it won't start. Subconsciously, Drake checked the fuel gauge. Empty.

"What the heck. I had a full tank when I parked the car yesterday," he exclaimed aloud.

"You mean you don't have fuel in the car?" Eve came back to her senses slightly.

Drake didn't respond and thought carefully. "I think we should take a cab. It won't be right for us to drive anyway since we are trying to leave the country." Before he took a step, he felt the stink of a syringe and something cold run down his spine before everything went dark. Eve saw the scene and was about to run when she felt her hair being pulled roughly.

"Don't even think about it," the cold voice of a woman rang. The next moment, she felt pain in her head before everything went dark.

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Drake was the first to wake up in his bedroom. He felt hazy as he went to open the door but it

was locked. Discomfort flooded his heart, as he saw Eve unconscious on the bed. It was just the two of them but he sensed that whoever attacked him by the car was still around.

He had an inkling that Casper had sent someone to torture or even kill him. He fished into his pocket and found his phone, which he had tucked there after receiving the call from the ticketing office, and instantly dialed Jenna's number. She was his only hope at the moment.

Jenna was having a meeting with her teammates when her phone rang. She had long deleted Drake's number and didn't know it was him. As soon as she answered the call, Drake's pleading voice came through.

"Jenna please, I'm sorry." Jenna's good mood instantly soured and her voice turned cold. "Too late for that." She was about to hang up when Drake said,

"Can you tell Mr Blade not to kill me, I'm ready to confess everything."

"Confess what?" Jenna didn't have time for nonsense. This meeting was very important.

"You don't know?" Drake was somewhat confused. If Jenna didn't know, then why would Casper take revenge for her? Aside from Casper, no one else could pull such stunts. Maybe Jenna was pulling his legs. "Drake, I think you love to joke but right now isn't a good time. I'm busy."

"Jenna, I'm the one who shot your dad and Mr Blade sent someone to kill me," Drake uttered the words before he could stop himself. He was afraid of Jenna hanging up without talking to Casper on his behalf. "Are you drunk?" Jenna didn't believe him. She turned to her teammates. "Meeting adjourned. I'll call you when I'm done." They stood up with confused looks. Their boss never prioritized anything over her job so what happened? They dared not voice it out and hastened out of the office. As soon as the door shut, she addressed the person on the line, who she never thought she would hear from ever in her life.

"Listen Drake, cut out the joke. Who are you covering up for? I know that you can even hold a gun and stop implicating Casper. He has better things to do with his time than to waste it on

you."

Drake was remorseful at Jenna's words. She didn't believe that he could kill her father despite all he's done to her. His heart felt heavy and lathered with pain. "Jenna, I know I let you down but Eve asked me to kill your father."

"What did she give you in return?" She didn't believe him but was testing him. If Eve indeed gave him something, then it must be true but if not, then he was covering up for someone who might be Eve. It was interesting how much he loved the vicious woman.

"She had something on me. I was drunk and knocked down someone before and she threatened to expose me with it so I had to go with her flow."

Thud

The phone fell from Jenna's hands and the screen broke into pieces. She was shivering and out of her mind. It was too much for her. The pain was unending. Drake's pleas were no longer heard as the phone had been destroyed by the impact. Without thinking, she ran to Casper's office.

Casper was in a meeting with some business partners when Jenna barged in. From the Speed she used. The bodyguards saw her too late. Cathan could only look at the closed door grimly and await his punishment for not doing his job right. Casper stared at her pale and lifeless form and his eyes darkened, just as his anger boiled. Who must have hurt her? He turned to the four men sitting on the mini-sized conference table with him.

"Gentlemen, this is the end of today's meeting. Cathan will communicate the date for the next meeting."

"But..." One of the businessmen wanted to protest. They were just halfway through and instead of sending the annoying woman away, he was sending them who had traveled a long distance. How fair was that? "You have something to say?" Casper's cold voice, coupled with his piercing glare silenced him. "No. We shall wait for the new date," he solemnly said and stood up with the others.

"Good. I'm sorry I can't walk you to the door so please see yourself out," Casper said after them. It was obvious that they weren't in agreement but didn't dare to voice it. He couldn't even walk them to the door because of a woman. The men were left with bitter expressions. As soon as the door shut, Casper walked towards the lost and shivering Jenna. He wrapped his arm safely around her, walked her to the sofa, and made her sit on his lap, while he wiped her tears with the thumb of his hand. "Tell me everything."