

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 44

44 – I want you Was he giving her hope? Jenna didn't want to have any hopes but he made it tough. The sincerity in his eyes and tone was too obvious. For whatever reason, she decided to grasp it. If it turned too hot for her, she would know what to do. "I trust you."

Hearing those words, Casper's hands moved the food from her lap to the side and pulled her closer. Lifting her skirt, he skimmed his hands inside it and pulled her lace pants down.

Jenna was gushed with surprise by his action but her body won't lie that his strong hands crawling over her thighs and intimate parts felt good. With the table higher than the chair, his face was just inches from her vulva, as his gaze darkened with lust.

"I want you," he said in a hoarse tone and kissed the entrance of her private part. Jenna froze slightly, instantly recalling Drake and Eve. She suddenly felt uncomfortable. She wanted to close her legs but Casper was quick and held them in place with both hands. Her naked thighs were spread apart, right in his face. Her cheeks were flaming red when she saw the desire in his eyes.

"It feels weird," she said with deep breaths, leaning back slightly and supporting herself with her left hand. The temperature in the room turned hot from their closeness.

Casper didn't know what Jenna was thinking and thought that she was just shy. This was new to him as well. He just read it in a book and wanted to try it with her. His dark gaze swallowed hers as he said, "because you are tense or thinking about something." Jenna couldn't tell him what she was thinking but neither could she get it out of her mind. "Can you not kiss me there?" Her voice was almost a whisper. She enjoyed it but two disgusting people were imprinted on her mind, which made her uneasy. However, Casper wasn't ready to forgo his experiment after coming this far.

"No, I'm not done. I want to taste you. Please don't say no." His voice was deep, breathy, and filled with desire. Jenna was lost in his gaze, his seductive face imprinted on her mind.

"Ok," she said in a still small voice. Her heart could barely conceal her expectations. Having her consent, happiness glowed inside Casper. He lifted her legs, placing them gently on either

side of his shoulders, not caring to remove her four inches high heels.

He pulled her to the edge of the table and kissed her vulva, flickering her clitoris with his

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tongue. She gasped at the sensation, as sparks flew through her body. A moan escaped her as her right hand grabbed his hair tightly, her muscles tightening from pleasure. Satisfied with her actions and not caring about his hair being pulled, his two hands around her thighs tightened slightly, as his tongue dug into her moist labia. He moved his tongue, her legs on his shoulders moved, tightening around his neck, her waist arching and pushing closer to take in his full tongue. The pleasure circulated inside her body, settling around her abdomen, as a higher wave of pleasure shot through her, her juice gushed out, leaving her shivering and panting from the sensation.

Casper commended himself for getting it right the first time but he didn't want to stop because she was just too sweet. He licked her juices, kissing her vulva over and over again, as

another gush of pleasure ran through her, making her have another orgasm. Slowly, she released Casper's hair, a few strands stuck between her fingers, making her slightly guilty. How could she have pulled so hard yet he didn't complain or show any sign of pain.

She lowered her leg, which had turned wobbly but a stronger force pulled her onto his lap, she was facing him. This time, she captured his lips ferociously, tasting herself in his mouth.

Casper allowed her to dominate the kiss, as her hands massaged his abs through his black shirt, his hair, and down to his belt without breaking from the kiss. She pulled away, and lowered herself between his thighs, unbuckling his belt with shaky hands.

His cock jolted out as soon as she pulled down his boxers, revealing hard, erected, thick and long manhood. Casper's eyes met hers, as she asked shyly, "can I?"

Casper let out a slight nod, just as her reddish-pink lips circled the tip of his cock. He groaned. This feeling was new and ecstatic. Jenna pushed logs of hair to her back while her mouth tightened and pressed deeper around his cock. Casper gathered her hair in his hand, while he rocked up and down, thrusting in and out of her moist lips. The length was quite huge for Jenna but she controlled it with her hands around the back of his shaft since her hair was no longer in the way. Her jaw ached slightly but from his length but when she heard his pleasurable groans, she endured, taking in his salty precum. Soon Casper's muscles tensed, just as he pulled out of her mouth. She was slightly disappointed because he hadn't cum yet, but was relieved when he beckoned her to sit on it.

His hard member invaded her walls, when she sat in it, a moan escaping her, as she clung to him tightly, while he thrust in and out of her. Jenna attacked his lips again, her fingers digging into the back of his shirt, while another wave of release washed her.

Casper continued to thrust, increasing the pace, his lips pressed against hers, his hand grasping her waist firmly while he hit her G-spot. Their moans increased in tempo, as Casper began to shake alongside Jenna, their release uniting, even as their breathing got heavier, they wrapped in each other's arms, catching their breath. As Jenna was catching her breath wrapped in his arms, a series of questions dabbled through her mind. What happened between them today was different. She felt her emotions sucked into it, making her see Casper differently

A possessive light flashed in her eyes and suddenly, she didn't want to let him go anymore. Something of his was buried inside her but she didn't know what it was. However, she couldn't wipe the madness that Casper belonged to her and she was going to make him hers. She didn't want to leave him anymore and that was how she ended up in his manor again.

They spent the weekend together, and Casper finally got his smile right by just looking at Jenna's bright one. She suddenly recalled her mission to make him hers and said,

"I need access to your house." She was testing him. If he said he wanted her, would someone like him give her access to his manor just like that? After all, he had so many enemies. Also, if he indeed gave her access, then he was already hers.

"The pass word to the backdoor is your birthday in reverse," Casper answered softly. He even wanted her to move in with him but thought she might refuse and didn't ask.

"What?" Jenna was stunned. Did he also feel something for her? If not, then why would he make her birthday his password?

"When did that happen?" Jenna asked just as she recalled that she hadn't taken her daily contraceptive pill. She quickly made her way to Casper's closet and brought out the strip of contraceptives in her handbag before he could answer her question. She went for a bottle of water from the fridge and removed a pill from the strip into her palm. Dropping the strip on the dining table, she swallowed the pill with water.

Casper's eyes darkened. When Jenna went to put the half bottle of water back in the fridge, he picked up the strip and dropped it in the bin. So what happens if she bore his child? When she turned around, he distracted her from the pills by answering the question she asked. If he couldn't marry her immediately, he still had to bind her to him and unlike Grandpa, Casper would never allow his child to be illegitimate. He would fight till the last drop of his blood to give them every right to the Blades. He just needed time.

"From the day I found you." He paused. Then he began to explain to the curious Jenna. "I searched, but by then, I didn't have your name or contact. Even your face was blurry in my mind but who knew that you were right here waiting for me? At that moment, your date of birth became my password." Jenna leaned against the dining table. Her expression was calm but her heart was dancing with inexplicable joy.

"What about the front door?" "Your birthday typed in recto," he let out his practiced smile, which melted her heart to liquid. She was speechless, having realized that their relationship was more intricate than she thought. Casper felt she didn't believe him and said, "If you don't believe me, then try it." He stood up and dragged her gently along. His chest was bare and he was walking about in his boxers. It's how he lived when he was alone and he saw Jenna as a part of him so he was just being himself.

Jenna swallowed tightly when he pressed her against the door, his orbs filled with desire. Her cheeks reddened, as she felt the moisture between her thighs. Her voice was low and nervous. "No, I believe you. I'm just wondering why?" Casper's lips brushed her ears softly, sending shivers down her spine. He said in a low tone, "very soon, you will know." Jenna's lips parted seductively, "why not now?" He lifted her hope and just dropped it like that. She couldn't condone it.

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Casper didn't want to tell her how he truly felt. What if she thought he was crazy and ran away? If only she knew that he had no intention of giving up on her even if she gave up on him.

If he had to keep her caged to make her his, he still would. No matter how she saw it, her free will had already been taken away but Casper won't tell her that.

"Why don't we eat first?" He said and released her. Jenna moved back to the dining table and frowned, "My pills." Her eyes roamed the shiny dining table, which was empty. The strip of

contraceptive pills couldn't be found.

Casper stiffened slightly. He couldn't lie to her but neither could he tell her the truth. "It fell so I threw it into the bin." His expression was indifferent so she couldn't see anything amiss.

Jenna was worried. That was the only strip she carried for the weekend. "You didn't have to. The floor is clean so why throw it in the bin?"

"It's just in my nature to throw anything that falls on the floor into the bin." It was true. When anything fell on the floor, Casper could only interpret it as deserving the bin. Still, this item didn't fall on the floor and his action was deliberate but since Jenna didn't know that, she naively believed him. "It's ok. I'll get another one," Jenna sat on the dining chair and said. Casper felt his plans crumbling and he didn't know how to put them together. "Why must you?" He asked indifferently. Jenna didn't make sense of his reason for asking such a question. It sounded to her as if Casper didn't know the essence of a contraceptive. "Why mustn't I?" She asked solemnly. One thing she'd never do is have a child out of wedlock

Casper pursed his lips thoughtfully. He couldn't tell her his real intentions as an awkward air of silence dominated the atmosphere. He coughed to clear his throat and decided to break the uncomfortable silence.

"Let's get something to eat," he said and went out to inform Caleb to call the maid. Jenna frowned. She felt that Casper was hiding something but couldn't put a finger on it.