Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love Chapter 53

53 – Girls talk Hunter stayed at the door, giving the girls some form of privacy, or so he made them think. He was secretly recording their conversation because of how worried he was of Peggy. Inside the presidential suite, Kate had gotten the perfect opportunity to question Jenna about her suspicions.

"Jenna, you've been avoiding us," she accused her.

Jenna shook her head. She didn't know how to explain. "No, Casper doesn't let me out of his sight. It's like he's scared I'll go missing or something."

"That's good. I heard that you almost got kidnapped by one of the dons," Kate carelessly revealed while making herself comfortable on the sofa beside Jenna. Peggy was already seated at Jenna's left side.

Jenna froze slightly, her mind combing for answers, as she began to piece everything together. The confusion on her face spoke volumes. "So that's what those guys wanted with me. What did I do to them?" Kate realized that Jenna didn't know and began to curse herself internally. She felt like the gossipper in the group. If the men didn't see the need to tell Jenna, then it must be for a reason. However, her guilt was quickly quenched since Cathan didn't tell her to not tell Jenna when he caught her eavesdropping. "I don't know. I heard Caleb tell Hunter that one of the godfathers' Mattia sent them but also gave them a stern warning to not harm you," she added discrepitly. Jenna went numb. Could that be the reason why Casper didn't want her out of his sight? Was he aware? Her mind was in a chaos mode.

"So that he can be the only one to harm me right?" Jenna was frightened at the thought. She knew that most of these Mafia's were also sex maniacs who practiced BDSM. The thought of the things he could do to her made her to shrink in fear.

seriously do not know about that but I heard that Casper has been eliminating some bad boys."

Kate was beginning to regret spilling it but her mouth seemed to not know when to stop speaking, as she began to divulge more. "I

Jenna's eyes shrunk. She couldn't take it when she heard people call Casper evil or ruthless. Thus, if the information came from a close buddy, then it only meant that the rumors were true. "Cathan told you that too?"

"No. Those were rumours we heard from people last night. Casper called Cathan to meet him at the undeground car park," Kate continued to speak. If she couldn't share these secrets with Jenna, then who was she going to share them with? She convinced herself that it was the right thing to do.

"So it's him." Jenna's voice was muffled with confusion and low, almost as if she was speaking to herself.

"What?" Kate didn't hear what she said and asked. She also noticed that Jenna had paled

slightly

"Nothing." Jenna wanted to end the talk and turned to Peggy. She hated hearing adverse stuff about Casper. "Peggy. How are things with you and Hunter?" She asked worriedly. Peggy glanced at her, lowered her head and began to play with her fingers. "It won't work. I've accepted my fate." Jenna was saddened. She was about to comfort her when Kate jumped in again. "Cathan caught you coming out of Caleb's room this afternoon. Does it mean?" She intentionally left the rest to be figured out by both parties with a wry smile.

carried me to his room. There is nothing going on between us."

Peggy shook her head, understanding crowning her at Kate's question. "No. We were talking in the garden last night and I fell asleep so he

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Kate found nothing odd but Jenna did, knowing how possessive Hunter was of Peggy. "Hunter allowed you to go?"

"Yes. Caleb said he and Hunter settled their differences so I should see him as a friend."

"Since Hunter doesn't want to poke your cherry, why not let Caleb do it then?" Kate asked carelessly. Since no one would ask the hard questions, she might just do so.

"Kate..." both Peggy and Jenna screamed together.

"What? Is it a bad thing? Isn't Caleb more good looking than Hunter?" Kate saw nothing wrong with what she said. She was a blunt person so it wasn't weird too. Besides, though Hunter was goodlooking, he couldn't beat Caleb in that field. Jenna could only sympathize with Peggy. The only way to stop Kate from talking would be to zip her mouth and neither of them had the means to do so. "He is but I still love Hunter."

Kate was somewhat confused. To her, Peggys words were somewhat contradictory. "You said you have gotten over him."

"Yes. I have gotten over the dream of being intimate with him but not the love I feel for him," Peggy clarified. Her expression was so relaxed, no one could make out the raging storm in her heart.

Kate shook her head in dismay. "You are pathetic." "Kate." Jenna tried to stop her from saying more. She knew that deep down, Peggy was hurting. "It's okay Jenna, what she says is the truth. I'm twenty three and haven't done it before. I feel ashamed when I think about the number of times I forced myself on Hunter but he won't do it. I think the men folk do not see me to be sexually attractive. Maybe I should start dating women."

The last part of her words were muffled with unshed tears, as she facepamed dejectedly.

"That's not true." Jenna was pained to see her that way and even Kate was becoming remorseful.

"It is. I slept in Caleb's room but he slept on a blanket on the floor. He doesn't see me that way," Peggy said in a disappointment laced voice. She wasn't expecting Caleb to do anything to her but men would play along a little yet, Caleb did nothing of that sort. "I'm sorry but I think you'll meet the right person soon," Jenna could only encourage her but this time, Peggy seemed to have lost her cool. Encouragement didn't work anymore.

"No time for that. I want a taste of sex." Her voice was defiant. Jenna could tell that she was serious. But how could she let her know how addictive sex could be? Though Jenna wanted to wipe the thought from her mind, it didn't seem like the right time. She could only comfortingly rub Peggy's back.

"I'll hook you up with a gigolo." Kate said from the blue. Jenna was about to kick against it when Peggy spoke. "No, Hunter won't allow it."

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time when he's gone on assignment after our return to New York."

"No she won't." Jenna's voice was solemn, making Kate sigh and shut her mouth. Her gaze swept to Peggy "Look Peggy, just be patient for

Kate was still determined. If Peggy wanted a taste of sex, then she would help her. "Then he doesn't have to know. We can arrange it at a

the right man. Don't throw your virginity away. Mum and Papcy won't be happy."

Peggy let out a mocking smile. "I know Jen but I'm missing out. I just want to know how it feels like. Assuming I have to wait for the right

person, how long do you think it's going to take?"

Silence descended. No one had an answer to her question so Kate took advantage of the situation again.

"Exactly my point. I've explored a number men but I have to confess that Cathan is the craziest. I can have four orgasms in just a round. The

guy is naturally gifted," she squirmed while she spoke.

Jenna found herself smiling. It reminded her of Casper. She was even surprised that the first time she I did it with him was his first time too

and as if she knew, he arranged for that relaxation therapy for her. "Perhaps it runs in the Blades," she confirmed, her cheeks turning pink. Peggy only lowered her head. She couldn't understand what they meant.

"No wonder you can't get out of Casper's bed," Kate teased her. Though Jenna always used Casper as the excuse to not return home, she knew that Jenna wanted it too.

The ladies stopped talking when they heard voices. Casper had returned so Kate and Peggy bid Jenna goodbye. Hunter had recorded their

Unfortunately, Caleb didn't think it was something sensitive and played it out loud. Cathan was there.

"Your girlfriend is so crazy to find her a gigolo for Peggy, don't you think?" Caleb hid his anger and asked Cathan. This was why he never listened to girl talks. If they weren't talking

conversation and sent it to Caleb via w*****p.

about men, then it was either clothes or shoes. So boring. Cathan was slightly upset too. He knew that his girlfriend was crazy but to get a gigolo for her friend? But then again, "Why does it concern you and why did Hunter send it to you? Are you..."

Caleb knew what Cathan was going to ask him. "No. Because I kept joking that I was in love with her, he took it seriously." Caleb said truthfully but he wasn't going to reveal the reason behind it.

"So what will you do about it?" Cathan asked suspiciously. If Hunter entrusted his treasure to Caleb, was he going to watch it get ruined? "Didn't you hear her, she's still in love with Hunter. I don't have a problem." Caleb was somewhat saddened but his face recorded no

emotions. Women to him, were the most complex creations. They could love a man even when he didn't love them back.

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"Then I guess you don't mind her being with the gigolo." Cathan didn't believe him and decided to taunt him, which worked.

"Not at all, not when I intend to be the gigolo," Caleb revealed.

Cathan was only realizing that Caleb wasn't as simple as he thought. He was crazier than Kate. "Are you crazy?" Caleb smiled calmly, "I

are not?" Cathan couldn't understand what was happening to her cousins. First, it was Casper but now, it's Caleb. "To tell her that I want to have sex with her without commitment, I'm not stupid," Caleb divulged.

Cathan had to agree with him. It seemed lame. "Yes, it not only sounds stupid but also selfish if you put it that way." "Don't worry, I'll use a mask and will be gone before she wakes up," Caleb assured Cathan, wiping away his worried look. "I wish you all the best but you are a

haven't done it before so why don't I try?" "Why don't you tell her and do it with her directly instead of pretending to be something you

coward," Cathan accused him. "What?" Caleb was aghast but Cathan was patient enough to explain. "Amongst us, you are the only virgin. Also, she slept in your room last night and you did nothing. A kiss or small touches would have taken her mind off a gigoglo."

"Your crazy girlfriend suggested it and how did you know that she slept in my room?" Caleb shifted the blame to Kate. He couldn't accept being a coward but Cathan would always defend Kate. It's just the way things like that worked.

"Well Peggy is the one who wants her cherry poked. Besides, I saw her coming out of your room this afternoon so will you deny it?"

Caleb didn't have any explanation to give at this moment. He just liked Peggy because she looked innocent and pure. "It won't make sense if I do. Come on, teach me a few things about

being a gigolo." "Not now. We have to keep an eye on Mattia." "You are right," Caleb agreed. Back at the presidential suite, Casper was

responding to a few emails on his laptop while Jenna played games on her phone. Unable to keep the suspicion of Casper having a hand in Armando's death bubbling inside of her, she went to sit beside him.

Though Casper was working on confidential emails, he didn't ask her excuse him. Whereas, when she read some of the contents and realized they were confidential, she lifted herself to excuse him.

"You are not a threat so I don't mind if you see it." Casper's voice made her pause and turn back.

"Liquid worth billions and asserts worth trillions? What if I forge your signature and steal them?" Jenna would always test his limits but was

always met with a confusing surprise.

"I won't mind but you have to make sure to steal me too because, you won't go anywhere without me." Casper was serious but Jenna

thought he was joking. Gradually, he was revealing his intentions but she never saw it coming.

"You sound funny," she smiled and went back to sit beside him.

"But I'm serious." Casper confirmed but Jenna shook it off, changing the topic. "Can I ask you a question?" "Anything." "Do you have a hand in Armando's death?" She asked politely. Silence reigned for a while Casper was expressionless, the silence killing Jenna, before he broke it with a question. "What do you think?"