Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love Chapter 74

74 – Jenna is a good woman From the deadly look on Casper's face, Jenna could tell that something was wrong. "What's the problem?" She was worried and asked but there was no time for him to explain. "I'll be back," Casper said and rushed out of her office. By the time he got to his office, the screen of his laptop was black but there was an encrypted message waiting for him. [If you don't call back your spy, I'll kill him. I have a personal score to settle with the Wreaths and will only give you information about them when I'm in a good mood.] Casper balled his hands into fists as the content of the message sank in. Good mood? He needed the fucking information urgently and the sender was operating with moods. How the fuck was he supposed to understand his mood

It was also as if the sender of the message knew that Casper had read it because the message disappeared and everything on the screen returned to normal. Casper felt that the person was a Blade assassin gone rogue. If that was the case, then he couldn't risk Hunter's life.

He already knew Hunter's physical ability and thought it wise to do this by himself. Hunter was now part of his family and he couldn't let anything happen to him. At that thought, he dialed Hunter's number. "Abort the mission," he said as soon as the call connected and without giving him the chance to respond, he hung up.

Hunter was confused but obeyed the command, sending manages to the people he hired to retreat. This was a great loss for Casper because the people would still have to be paid since they were in the middle of the job. From a distance, a man in black attire with a sniper rifle lowered it when he saw Hunter receive a call and begin to retreat. He had served a warning. If Casper had done otherwise, then he won't be blamed for taking an innocent life. If it was any other person, he would have shot without missing but this was related to his son.

Jenna was about to go after Casper, seeing he wasn't in a good mood when a familiar silhouette walked into her office. "Donna?" Jenna could already smell trouble with her uninvited presence. "It's me." Donna let off her hood and removed her sunglasses. She walked majestically into the office but didn't sit immediately. "Who allowed you in?" Jenna asked, confused. She was very uncomfortable with her presence. Donna did not lie and also seemed to be in a good mood, which did nothing but disturbed Jenna the more. "Grandpa helped me in but I'm not here to cause trouble. I'm sorry for the last time." Jenna realized that she behaved differently from the last time except she still wore a red luxury dress. Jenna could only conclude without asking that red was Donna's favorite color.

"You already received your punishment," Jenna said calmly. Her message was a clear indication that she didn't want Donna's apology. Donna wasn't offended. She knew that she deserved it because thanks to her, Jenna hadn't been in the office for a whole month, which was quite pitiful for a workaholic. "Can I sit?" Since her tone was polite, Jenna responded in an equally polite tone.

"Yes."

"Can I have water?" Donna asked after making herself comfortable in front of Jenna. No matter how she tried, she felt envious of Jenna. Jenna also did not trust her.

"No. What if you walk out and pass out? You might tell people that I poisoned you. Even if you don't, they would still assume. If you're really tasty, you can get the water by yourself." Jenna showed her to the fridge. Should anything happen after that, she couldn't be blamed. "Thank you," Donna let out a bitter smile, helped herself and sat back down again. Jenna was a smart woman. She was also intelligent and beautiful. There was no doubt that Casper loved her.

Donna was beautiful but not as smart and confident as Jenna. She won't even survive in a company. She went straight to the point. If she continued with her analysis, she would die before her time. "I'm here to beg you to leave Casper for me."

Jenna smiled but it didn't reach her eyes. She didn't think that she'd hear someone telling her something like this anytime soon after their recent exchange. "And if I don't? He will still be yours in five years." Jenna was testing her. There should be more to Donna risking it to see her. Still, she didn't believe that even Donna understood Casper's tricks which she almost fell for.

"You don't believe that gimmick do you? I can't do anything if you don't leave him but I'll still beg. He is all I have. My future was sealed at birth with him. All my life, I've only been taught to be his wife. If he doesn't marry me, I don't know what to do

with my life."

Jenna saw her helplessness and felt pity for her. It wasn't her fault. In modern times, Donna found herself in an arranged marriage. Casper didn't want it anymore because of Jenna.

She was faintly guilty but the truth was one. "A woman must never center her life around a man."

"I know but it's too late for me. The Blades control the Wreaths. We are under their mercy." Donna spoke from her heart and her eyes had reddened. She wished she had gone to a normal school like a normal girl and had friends. But it was too late. She was home-schooled and kept away from the world with the promise of honorable marriage. She had done everything demanded of her and yet she was still the loser.

Jenna felt both sorry and helpless but also, guilt laid too deeply on her heart, it began to stifle the air around her. "I'm sorry but it's not up to me to decide."

Donna's eyes lit. There was hope. If Jenna left Casper, she could still find an equally rich and handsome man to marry her. Whereas, Donna won't know where to start from.

"You can break up with him. He feels he owes you so he won't leave you but if you do, there's nothing he can do about it." Donna was advising Jenna in simple terms but the latter laughed internally at the thought of trying to leave Casper.

"You think I haven't tried? Casper is a beast. He never lets go. He told me that the only way I can leave him is by death."

Donna froze. She realized that she had been envying Jenna wrongly. Perhaps, the love she even felt for Casper was forced down her throat. The thought gave her a sudden fright about the Blades. What did her predecessors entangle themselves with?

"So you are with him against your will?"

Jenna didn't know how to answer the question but tried her best. "I love him but I'm not unreasonable. I'm just helpless."

Donna was suddenly moved with tenderness and perception towards Jenna. She could see that all the woman wanted was peace yet trouble violently knocked at her door.

"I'm sorry I misjudged you. Pretend I was never here and I never asked." Donna stood abruptly and headed to the door. "Wait," Jenna called out before she stepped out.

"What are you going to tell grandpa?" Jenna asked curiously. Donna understood her concern and smiled.

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"Nothing. I was never even here remember?" Donna winked and after that, she left. Jenna didn't try to stop her again. As soon as Donna was out of the building, a luxury car stopped in front of her. The door opened and she sat in. She had wanted to pretend that she didn't see Jenna and leave by herself but the old man was too smart. "How did it go?" Grandpa asked her.

Donna pressed her lips together thoughtfully. Thinking of all the sacrifices Jenna made for Casper, it was funny that Casper was the one holding the relationship. Jenna was indeed kind hearted to have wanted to leave.

"Jenna is a good woman. I'll just wait for five years to see what happens."

Grandpa was upset with her response. It seemed that things didn't go as planned. "How can you be so dumb? She just fooled you."

"How would you know? You weren't there." Donna believed Jenna and it made grandpa even angrier and dismayed.

"Forget it, I'll do it myself."

The old man shook his head and his expression darkened. You might have fooled her, Jenna, but you can't fool me.'