

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 87

87 – Going to his Manor Donna’s face turned chagrin, seeing Jenna all happy. She didn’t feel like she had an upper hand though Casper refused to speak with Jenna privately. Jenna had been intimate with Casper, which she hasn’t been opportune to. It wasn’t a surprise that she was dying with envy. “Cut it, Jenna, we’re already engaged,” she snarled. Her engagement with Casper should have upset Jenna, which did but she hid it well, turning it against Donna

“Congratulations but you don’t look happy.” Donna was embarrassed that Jenna could see through her, quickly denying it. “Who said I’m not? I’m very happy,” she let out a fake smile. Jenna’s lips thinned. The last time, she pitied Donna but after learning from Marshall that the Wreaths weren’t so innocent, she didn’t hold back at all.

“He gave you a ring. Wonderful but I’m still the one he loves, deal with it.”

Donna was disenchanted. When she met Jenna in her office five years ago, she acted all helpless but now, she was behaving like an obsessed lover.

“At first, you made me believe that Casper was the one who won’t let you go but it shows that you’ve been the one forcing yourself on him,” she accused Jenna. Jenna pursed her lips. She wasn’t going to explain the details of what she had with Casper with Donna. Therefore, she decided to break her defenses. “How will you know what’s on a man’s mind if you’ve never been in love? I’ll tell you. Casper’s net worth was in billions when I left him. From how hardworking and smart he is, it should be trillions by now yet, he bought you a cheap ring. In my estimate, that ring is nothing more than 100k. I guess he didn’t even buy it himself.”

Donna paled. She didn’t know Casper’s net worth and if Jenna was telling the truth, then Casper must be up to something, feeling a wave of unease. “What do you know about rings when you don’t have one?”

Jenna sighed. There wasn’t any achievement in speaking with Donna. Jenna was a woman on a mission. “It doesn’t matter that I know. Speaking to you is boring. I’m going to search for Casper.”

Before Jenna stood up, Donna asked, “Why did you return?” She didn’t want Jenna to go and look for Casper. Whereas, Jenna was blunt.

“I want him back.”

Donna frowned. “It’s too late. He’s mine.”

“Then why are you worried about whether or not I speak with him?” Jenna glared at her suspiciously, Donna lowered her head in embarrassment. Then an idea popped into her mind.

“I’m not. You know what, let’s forget everything and have a drink together. We are not enemies.” If speaking with Jenna from the level of maturity wouldn’t work, Donna was left with no option but to use the Wreath tactics.

She poured two glasses of wine. There was something inside her fingernails which she dropped in the drink but Jenna didn’t see it. She pushed the drink to Jenna but to her amazement, Jenna declined.

“Why don’t you drink first?” Jenna pushed the drink back to her. She would be stupid to as much as drink anything from the Wreaths. Donna pushed the drink back, hiding her disappointment. Why did Jenna have to be so smart? “Because I poured it for you.”

Jenna was rather irritated, pushing the drink back harder and making it spill on the white tablecloth. “The more reason why I don’t want it,” she said through gritted teeth. “Alright, nice talking to you,” Donna stretched her hand. If the drink didn’t work, she still had to use other tactics. Jenna smiled and shook her hand, instantly frowning. “What are you doing?” She asked Donna, trying her best to not attract attention from onlookers.

Donna’s voice was low with a wicked grin. “Smile Jen, if I break your little fingers, no one will know. Can’t you handle a hand fight?”

Jenna smiled back, “of course.” Putting herself together, she pressed Donna’s hand so hard that she could hear cracking sounds from Donna’s fingers. Donna broke out in cold sweats This Jenna was stronger than the old one. She might need backup at times but she wasn’t defenseless.

“It hurts,” Donna panted and implored, feeling hot from the pain. Jenna furrowed her brows mockingly. “Does it? Why don’t you smile?” Until Donna let out a yelp attracting attention, Jenna didn’t let go and when she did, Donna couldn’t feel the bones in her fingers anymore and it was hurting very badly. Casper made a call to Hunter. “I’m leaving with Donna. Keep an eye on Jenna and make sure that she doesn’t leave again.”

Hunter wasn’t expecting Casper to leave with Donna, surprised that Casper played the game better than he thought. “Where are you taking Donna?”

“To the manor. I want to give her a chance to save her life. After that, I will see Jenna.”

Ohhh, Hunter instantly understood what Casper was talking about. “Alright. I’ll keep her busy till you are ready to see her.”

Casper finished the call to hear Donna screaming. He instantly went to her table and held his hand out to her, as if he hadn’t heard her cry and spoke indifferently.

“Let’s go.”

Donna’s eyes were red and she looked pitifully at Casper, while she pointed at Jenna. “She broke my fingers.”

“I saw everything. Suck it up and let’s go.” Casper was annoyed and spoke coldly. Donna must be dumb to fall for his games but the fact was, Casper was tired of playing it. All he wanted at the moment, was to relieve all the sensual pleasures running through his veins. He was going to have Jenna tonight no matter what. Donna was offended.

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“Are you taking her side after agreeing to marry me?” She was playing on his conscience but Casper wasn’t good at babysitting a woman he felt nothing for and was losing

He didn’t want his plans for Jenna tonight to be ruined. “We’re engaged, not wedded. You started the finger fight so stop whining, and let’s go unless you want me to change my mind.”

Donna engulfed her displeasure, held his hand, and walked out disappointed. Casper didn’t spare Jenna another glance and left. Onlookers thought Casper had gotten over Jenna and was into Donna but only if they knew the discomfort and fears sprawling through his heart.

Jenna’s heart sunk as Peggy and Kate run over to her.

“What happened?” Peggy asked worriedly. It was hard to see Casper with a woman who wasn’t Jenna.

“He seems to be bent on being with her,” Jenna bit her lips and spoke bitterly. Kate and Peggy were saddened as Kate asked, “so are you going back?” Before she responded, Anna came to sit beside her. “Aren’t you the waitress?” Peggy asked curiously.

“Yes,” Anna nodded and said. “She’s my mom,” Jenna revealed.” “Your what?” Both Peggy and Kate were stunned. They couldn’t boast that they knew Jenna so well anymore.

“It’s a long story but I don’t have time to talk about it.” Jenna’s mind was flooded by seeing Casper leave with Donna. She began to imagine what they might be doing alone. The more she thought about it, the more her heart felt heavy.

“Are you ready to go back to the hotel?” Anna asked her.

“No.” Jenna was defiant. How could she let Casper be alone with Donna?

“So?” Anna wanted to know her plans.

“I’m going to his manor,” Jenna revealed.

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“You are joking right?” Kate asked her.

“She’s not. I think I know someone who can get you there.” Anna said impatiently while lifting herself from the chair. For as long as Jenna wanted something, Anna would do her best to get it for her.

Jenna wanted to clear her mind and think of the consequences. “Alright. I’ll just use the lady’s room,” she said and began walking towards the washroom.

She couldn’t care about the people saying nasty things about her in whispers anymore. All she wanted right now was Casper.

When she got out of the cubicle, she heard footsteps approaching. Before she could analyze who they were, the washroom door pushed open and three men walked in.

“Come with us, and we won’t hurt you,” one of them commanded.

“And if I don’t?” Jenna maintained eye contact and asked. From the way they were dressed in black suits and white shirts, she knew that one of the seniors must have sent them. These

bodyguards looked familiar.

“Then don’t blame us.” One of the bodyguards took a step and tried to attack her but she defended herself squarely, the three men lay unconscious on the floor. She washed her hands, smiled, and walked out.

She followed Anna’s instructions, using the secret passage into the manor. Anna distracted the maids and bodyguards by the time Jenna reached Casper’s door.

Jenna realized the flaw in their plan as beads of sweat began to form on her forehead. What if Casper had changed the code?

Still, she tried her birthday typed in recto and bing. It worked. Her excitement brewed at the thought that he didn’t change the code, her heart-stopping when she saw a figure lying on the sofa, covered with a blanket.

Only her hair was visible and Jenna knew it was Donna. ‘So Casper did it with her, even on the sofa.’ Jenna’s imagination was running wild and her heart was pained. It was her fault and now, she lost everything. She would take her son and leave, never to be seen again.

She wiped her tears and turned around but as soon as her hand touched the knob, a strong hand grabbed her arm tightly, turned her around, and pinned her back against the door. She was enchanted by the familiar Cologne scent. His face was so close to hers, that she could smell the wine in his hot breath. Her heart was drumming inside her chest, as her reflexes fell. Casper’s gaze was dark and possessive, his voice a low growl with a charming allure to it. “Do you think that I’ll allow you to leave after returning to my life? Think again Jen,” Jenna was upset and wanted to wiggle out of his arms but no amount of training could set her free from him. He captured her arm and pinned it above her head, just his lips swallowed hers.