

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 88

88 – I need an heir, Jen, no more pills

The sparks seemed natural, cruising through their body like electricity. Casper turned aggressive, sucking on her lips hard and mercilessly. Jenna's mind was a mess. Donna was lying on the sofa with only her hair exposed. Was Casper making out with her after making out with Donna? She couldn't accept it, biting Casper's lips so hard that they bled.

When Casper pulled away, wiping a little blood from the corner of his lips in confusion, she ran over to where Donna lay, anger lacing her voice. "You just made out with her and you want to make out with me too?"

Casper's eyes dimmed, as he tried to assimilate the meaning of her words. "What are you saying?"

Jenna pulled the blanket away, as her face flushed with embarrassment. Donna was wearing her evening gown just like before and even her stilettos were still intact. She shivered slightly. What was she thinking? "I thought..."

When Casper left the party with Donna, the latter was excited as Casper's driver drove towards the manor and not her house. Yes, Casper would only drive if he was with Jenna. Since she left him, he hardly drove by himself. At the manor, Donna was disappointed when Casper led her to his study, instead of his bed." You don't want to do it with me do you?"

"What are you talking about?" Casper was confused and asked. Donna was flustered. The man had no intention of getting into her virgin pants so, "why are we here?" She asked him.

Casper sat in front of her and pulled out a big A3 brown envelope from his drawer but didn't open it immediately. "I have a proposition for you." Donna could faintly guess what was going on. She wasn't stupid. "You don't want to marry me."

Casper was indifferent. He wasn't going to make his intentions known straight away. She had to be the one to call off the relationship. "That depends on you."

"I don't understand," confusion brewed in Donna's mind.

Casper was solemn. "You must first promise to not tell anyone about what we are going to discuss."

His demeanor and tone scared Donna, she asked, "why?" "I can't tell you without your assurance," Casper insisted.

"Fine." Donna relented.

"Your life is in danger," Casper said expressionlessly. Donna could vaguely think about anyone who would hurt her. Perhaps, Casper was messing with her mind.

"Is this another joke?"

12 think you have the Blades protection but you are wrong. You are merely their puppet," caster spoke with seriousness but Donna was only afraid and confused.

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What are you saying?" She asked, perplexed.

"If we get married, you will be killed after our child turns two."

Donna had a different understanding of everything. Casper wanted to scare her away. No, it wasn't going to happen. "You are so pitiful. You cook up lies for me to leave so that you and tenna can be together." Casper was still expressionless as he spoke, making Donna even more confused. "I'm trying to Save your life. I don't mind getting married to you when the woman I love is Jenna. You will be dead anyway," he shrugged. Donna was still unmoved so he continued to speak "If you don't believe me, take a look at this." He opened the big envelope and poured out the whole contents onto the table. "You were home tutored so you don't have a problem understanding." While she scrutinized the document, Casper continued to speak "If you think that I'm lying, you can tell me. Two people dying the same way after two years of giving birth could be termed as a coincidence but when it's more than three, that's intentional. Do you want to be the next?"

The more Donna scrutinized the documents – Autopsy reports and pictures, the more she shivered. She had once enquired as to why none of the seniors had their wives with them but the response she got was vague, their wives died. No one among the Wreaths tried to find out why and she was just realizing that they were just baby-making machines. But was Casper so kind as to want her life saved? "Why are you telling me?" "Because I've found happiness with Jenna and I want to give you a chance to live, to find happiness too. I haven't been able to figure out the one behind it so I can't guarantee your safety." Casper was honest. If not for Jenna, he wouldn't care for Donna to walk the same path as her ancestors.

"What about Jenna? Can you guarantee hers?" Donna couldn't hide the envy in her tone. Everything about Casper was Jenna. Casper stared at her pitifully. Her ancestors wronged his father but Donna hasn't wronged him, though she was also evil. For what she did to Jenna, Casper had used her for his gain as well so it was fifty-fifty.

"She isn't a Wreath and of course, she has a price to pay and so do I." Casper wasn't going to explain in detail but from their meeting five years ago, Donna recalled the punishment Casper had to receive to marry Jenna. Still, it didn't stop her from being envious and saying,

"So the whole engagement thing. You did it for her. To get her attention. You used me." She wasn't asking. She was stating it. Casper was slightly remorseful but since it brought him close to getting Jenna back, he didn't regret it.

"I apologize."

Donna's eyes reddened but she didn't shed a tear. All those years preparing for her marriage were wasted. Well, if it had proceeded, then her life would have also been cut short. "Where do I start from?"

It was a rhetorical question but Casper answered her.

"A woman should be strong and capable. Tell me what you need to survive." Whatever she mentioned, he would give it to her as compensation.

"I don't have anything and I haven't been trained to do any other job. Two hundred million." Donna was going to invest the money and live on the proceeds till she decided on what to do with her life. But she was determined to live far from the Blades. They were monsters. Casper thought the money she asked for was too small and said,

"I'll make it five hundred."

Donna smiled but it didn't reach her eyes. It would take time for the pain to die. "You are generous. I will leave now," she said and stood up but Casper stood to meet her at the door. If she leaves now, everyone would think that he broke up with her, which won't be good. She also had to address the press about this decision; if not, all the attacks would be on Jenna. Casper was being selfish but he had no choice.

"You can't. You have to spend the night and tell the Blade seniors and the media that I'm not your type. I'll accept any accusation."

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Donna understood his plan but wasn't going to barge. Casper had to clean up his own mess and Jenna would have to pay the price as well. "Sorry, I can't spend the night. I'll leave tonight."

Casper was angry but his expression remained neutral. His voice carried a warning. "Don't be stubborn."

"You chose Jenna and I get to do what I want. I won't save you from the seniors or the media, I have to go." She turned to the door when he grabbed her by the arm, a little tightly.

"I said you stay," he gritted his teeth and said. "No." Donna defiantly refused. Jealousy had blinded her so much that she forgot that Casper just saved her life but Casper wasn't going to make it easy for her as well.

"Then you give me no choice."

"What are you talking about?" She asked, a little confused but Casper didn't answer. All she felt was the sting of a syringe before everything went dark. Casper carried her to the sofa in his bedroom and dropped her on it, covering her with a blanket. Then he went back to the study and called Hunter. He was worried about Jenna.

"Where is she?"

Hunter didn't have to ask who and went straight to the point. "She was attacked in the ladies' room but before I reached there, she had taken care of the three men."

"What?" Casper's eyes darkened with evil intent. Who touched Jenna? Even the grave would be too good for the person. "Someone has been training her," Hunter revealed. The only person Casper could think of training Jenna was Anna so he was more interested in the attacker, regretting leaving her all by herself.

"Find out who her attackers are working for. I'll take care of him myself." Hunter had already done his homework. "It's one of the Blade seniors, his name is Philip but

someone already took care of it."

"Who?" Casper asked while his mind wondered if Anna was still spying on Jenna. However, Hunter's information was rather a contrast.

"The man on the paper with a woman who served Jenna at the party."

Oh, so his father and Anna were protecting Jenna together. That was strange but Casper was more concerned about Jenna.

"Where is Jenna?"

Hunter was confused by his question. "You haven't seen her? I saw her sneaking into your manor."

Casper felt an indescribable joy he never felt before. He thought she'd try to get away from him after how he ignored her at the party but she rather surprised him. He never saw this side of Jenna before and that awakened something sweet inside of him. Hunter's plan worked after all. "You're dismissed for the night. I'll tell HR on Monday to double your salary."

Without waiting for his response, Casper hung up. He opened the door slightly to see Jenna looking towards the sofa where Donna lay. She seemed to be upset with something and turned around to go. That was when Casper caught her in time. "You thought that I fucked her?"

Casper's voice was a low growl, as he took a step towards her with every word he spoke. Jenna felt uneasy. She wanted to make it up to him and not worsen matters. "I'm sorry but what is she doing here?" "I just brought her to make you jealous. I'll be back." Casper carried Donna to the study, and placed her on the sofa, locking the door securely. Jenna felt her heart twitch. She thought that Casper had given up on her but it was rather the opposite. Still, she wasn't comfortable with Donna being there. "Then you should let her go," she said when Casper returned. Under the dim light, she could see that a lot in Casper's room had changed over the years but he still maintained the usual dark colors.

"She'll be unconscious for at least twelve hours." Indirectly, he can't let her go under that condition. He wasn't going to tell her about how he intended for them to be together. She would feel bad.

"So the engagement?" Jenna was a little nervous. So much was spent on that event. It couldn't just be a prank, right?

"It was all a prank. Hunter's idea."

Jenna was filled with regret. Casper might be obsessed, possessive, or whatever towards her but his love for her was deeper than the ocean and higher than the sky. She lowered her head." I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have left."

Casper was moved by her humility, his hand trailed her soft and smooth face, she could feel all her senses heightening, as his voice turned soft. She lifted her head and looked into his dark gaze. That soft and tender look he used to have for her had returned.

"No, it's good you did," he sighed and said. She was confused but didn't have time to dwell on

the meaning of his words, as he caressed her exposed back and arms. "You are stronger than before."

He just complimented her. Her skin was toned and she was even sexier than before. "Thanks." She lowered her head shyly. Casper caressed her hair with one hand while his other hand pulled her closer. His voice was soft but carried a great warning, as his brows creased,

"But you mustn't leave me again."

"I won't. I want you." Jenna quickly responded. Casper smiled a little and lifted her chin with his finger. Their eyes bored into each other, their passion, in a higher gear. "How much do you want me, Jen?" His voice was husky and filled with affection. Jenna was hot from the sensations emitted by his actions. It's been long since those feelings were ever awakened in her. She whimpered,

"Now, and forever."

"Are you sure?" His lips were already caressing her neck, resurrecting all the buried emotions. Only Casper had that power over her. Jenna breathed deeply, "I mean it. I'll never leave you again." Casper was happy with her confession but couldn't help asking, "why Jen?" Jenn's hand traveled around his neck so he bent a little to meet her height. He was still in his shirt and trousers from the party. Only his Blazer was missing. The years of absence only heightened his handsome features. Jenna was mesmerized. "Because I love you. I was afraid before but not anymore."

Casper's possessive gears kicked in again as if he didn't believe her. "You are mine Jen," Jenna didn't speak anymore, unbuttoning his shirt with slightly shaky hands. Casper watched with desire as his shirt dropped to the floor. Jenna could tell that he had been training as well, because his body was as hard as a stone, his muscles perfectly spread out through his abs to his six packs. Jenna swallowed with want, as she began planting kisses all over his toned chest. Her hand traced his shaft. It was already hard, he groaned. "I need an heir, Jen, no more pills." Jenna froze. Should she tell him that he already had a son?