

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 89

89 – Goodbye, Donna

Donna was just a door between them. What if Casper got angry and changed his mind? Atleast, she had to wait for Donna to go, and then she could tell him about his son. Besides, it won't be bad to have another child for him. If they do it tonight and he planted another seed, she could still use the second pregnancy to console him, since she regretted keeping her son a secret but it was too late to dwell on it.

“No more pills.”

As soon as she agreed, Casper tore the dress off her, her sexy half naked body stood alluringly before him. He carried and placed her gently on the bed, caressing every inch of her skin. He sucked everywhere his lips came into contact with, leaving love bites as if they were trophies. Jenna welcomed his lips on her skin with her moans. She missed him so much, she was already wet and juicy.

Casper slid a finger between her thighs, feeling the wetness of her walls, that made his erection unbearable. “I’m sorry but I can’t hold it,”

He said through deep breaths. The understanding only sank in when he thrust inside her. It was hard and painful, Jenna screamed but he quickly covered her lips with his, as she squirmed under him. He slowed down his movements, allowing her walls to adjust to his size, which was confirmed by her soft moans.

He moved his lips to her hard pink nipple, which was ready for play. Casper flickered it with his tongue while he increased his thrusts. Jenna squirmed, her moans grew louder, as her body began to jerk from pleasure, she released her hot juices, panting and sweating heavily under him.

The sight beneath Casper was an interesting one, as he saw her reach her orgasm. He began to hit her hard continuously, another wave of orgasm crashed through her, just as Casper had his release, collapsing on top of her. “I missed you, Jen,” he said through deep breaths. “I missed you too Casp,” Jenna’s voice was faintly swallowed by sleep. A few hours later, pleasure nerves in Jenna arose again, as Casper’s tongue rummaged through her walls, sucking her juices. Jenna arched her back, whimpering, as her grip tightened around the sheets, while her body shook as the pleasure built up in her abdomen. Casper flipped her around, plunging from the back as he groaned, “you are too sweet Jen.”

His two hands grabbed her waist tightly, as he rummaged her hard and fast. After two more rounds. Their tired bodies, filled with satisfaction, drifted to sleep. They just couldn’t have enough of each other.

The next morning, they were awakened by Jenna’s phone. Casper woke up first and picked it for her, his eyes catching a glimpse of the name. He suddenly felt gauche and asked, “who is Denzel?”

Jenna stopped dead and pursed her lips. “It’s....” there was a knock from the study. She sighed with relief when Casper got distracted and walked towards the door after ensuring that she

had dressed up. Jenna didn’t answer the phone immediately, waiting till he entered the study.

“Mum, where are you?” Denzel asked as soon as Jenna answered the call. He waited last night for his mum to come over but she didn’t and this morning, she hadn’t called to check on him. It was the first time his mum acted irresponsibly. Jenna was a little ashamed but had to hang up before Casper came out of the study and spoke in a whisper,

“I’m taking care of a few things. I’ll see you tomorrow.” She was about to hang up when Denzel asked,

“Mum, why are you whispering? Are you in some kind of trouble?” The boy was too smart and wasn’t going to make it easy for his mum.

“No, no, no, I’m fine,” Jenna tried to sound normal but Denzel knew her too well and reminded her of his slogan.

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“Mum, lying is bad for your health.”

Jenna sighed. She was going to be caught if she stayed on the line any longer. “Alright, I’ll see you tomorrow.”

She hung up, held her chest, and sighed, “that was close.” She got off the bed, and had a quick

he time she returned, the room had been cleaned and the sheets changed. She wondered if there was some kind of sensor alerting the maid anytime she went to the bathroom. It was just like it used to be five and half years ago. Her heart warmed when she realized that Casper still kept her clothes in his closet. She was about to make a call to Kira to not take Denzel out throughout the day, lest someone sees him when

Casper opened the door and walked out with Donna.

Somehow, Donna looked composed when she even saw Jenna. When Casper entered the study initially, Donna wanted to run away but he blocked her way and locked the door. It was funny how she was now trying to run away from him.

“What did you inject me with last night?” Donna asked when she couldn’t find a way out. Casper was forthright.

“Sedative.”

Donna was upset, she felt like a woman scorned. “How dare you?” She raged. Casper spoke indifferently,

“I warned you but you didn’t listen.” He picked up his phone and called Hunter to arrange for the meeting with the press before he turned to face her.

“The press meeting will be in an hour. Freshen up and change your clothes. Breakfast will soon be ready.” Casper was about to leave when she asked,

“If I don’t do it, will you sedate me again?”

Casper turned to face her again and spoke impassively. “No. I’ll just take back my 300 million.”

Last night, Casper wasn’t thinking straight because of Jenna so he used the hard way. This morning, his mood was very good and his thinking was perfect. Donna was helpless. She thought 200 million was a lot of money but Casper proved to her that it was nothing and more than doubled it. Would she settle for less when she could have more? Not even a fool would do so. Agreeing to his terms made her angry with herself.

“You are impossible.”

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“You asked for two and I made it five. Don’t forget that I also saved your life. If you want, don’t tell the press that you broke up with me and let’s get married.”

Casper knew that he had her cornered. Will she give up her life just like that? “You win. Can I use your bathroom?” She asked, conquered. Casper didn’t answer and led her to the bathroom, passing her some of the clothes he bought for Jenna.

As we

When Donna saw Jenna sitting on the bed, she swallowed tightly. Jenna’s hair was a little wet, which meant she had spent the night so when did she get here? Also, she saw a few hickeys on Jenna’s neck, which got her annoyed. They couldn’t even control it when she was just a door away. She muttered with her head lowered, “Good morning.” Jenna responded. “Good morning,” and the two didn’t speak anymore. When Donna was done and returned, only Jenna was seated at the dining table. “Come and let’s have breakfast together,” Jenna smiled and said. Donna was still standing in front of the washroom door and asked, “where is Casper?” What if Jenna added something to her food? After all, they didn’t like each other. “He went out with his bodyguard. He said you should eat,” Jenna beckoned her to sit. “I’m not hungry,” Donna stood her ground while she watched Jenna suspiciously. The girl didn’t care about her at all, and said flatly,

“The fewer the merrier.” Jenna began to dish out her food. When she was done and was about to eat, Donna snatched the plate of food from her. “I’ll eat this. How will I know if you added something to the other dishes?”

Jenna was at first shocked, then relaxed after understanding her reason. “You think I’ll poison you? Trust me, I don’t have the heart.”

She took another plate, dished out more food, and began to eat. Donna ate slowly, while Jenna ate fast. She was hungry after all the bedmatics.

“It’s time,” Casper said as soon as he returned. Donna left her half-finished plate of food and followed Casper. The media representatives were waiting at the gate, excitement brewing when they saw Casper coming out with Donna. If they spent the night together, then they were going to announce their wedding. Jenna was thinner than Donna but the outfit Casper picked was a stretch fabric so it fit Donna perfectly. She didn’t wear any make-up and looked quite innocent.

The atmosphere tensed when she walked to the microphone instead of Casper, and disappointment flashed in the faces of the media representatives with every word she uttered.

“I don’t know the expectations on your mind but my message is short. I broke up with Mr Blade last night due to personal reasons.” She removed her ring and gave it to Casper.

“I’m sorry to call off the engagement.” She faked remorse, making everything believable. After all, her 300 million was at stake. The media reps didn’t believe her. Casper must have forced her because of Jenna. One of the reps asked,

“Miss Wreath, does this decision have anything to do with the return of Miss Jenna Nova? We

saw her at the party.”

“No,” Donna denied it instantly. She knew that she had to explain to make it more believable.” It has nothing to do with her. Mr Blade and I are just incompatible. I would rather have a free spirited person who smiles more than he frowns, and makes me his world.”

“Don’t get me wrong. Mr. Blade is a very busy man and the air around him is uncomfortable for me. I want to live a normal life and be happy. I can’t be watching my back every time, you all understand what I mean. Mr. Blade has too many enemies. That’s all I have to say.” She moved away from the microphone when some of the media reps began getting closer, “Miss Wreath, Miss Wreath.”

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The bodyguards blocked them as Casper spoke, “Enough. The engagement is off till further notice. You all are dismissed.” They weren’t satisfied but the guards wouldn’t let them near. “You did well,” Casper told Donna after the media reps left.

“Can I go now?” Donna asked. The earlier she left, the better. She didn’t want to get used to his kindness, knowing it was all because of Jenna,

“The pilot is waiting for you,” Casper turned to a young man in his early thirties and said. “You are giving me your jet to travel with?” Donna was shocked.

Casper was indifferent. “You earned it. He gave her his call card and a bank card. “When you need any help in the future, you can always ask. This card has six hundred million. I hope you’ll make good use of it.” Casper was in a very good mood. Donna smiled. It was genuine. “You are very kind.” She turned and left with the pilot and two bodyguards.

The news traveled very fast, hitting the Wreaths like thunder and the Blades like lightning, the seniors called for a meeting among themselves.

When Casper returned to the room, Jenna had finished eating but reserved his food. “You should eat,” she smiled and said, glad that Donna was gone. She was about to confess everything.

Casper was about to sit when his phone rang. It was Tino so he answered it.

“Mr Blade, I don’t mean to bother you on a weekend but this is an emergency. I’m at your hotel restaurant at the moment. Can you meet up with me?”

The hotel was one of Casper’s new businesses, which he built during the time Jenna was away. It was now top-notch.

“Alright.” Casper agreed. Tino would never come over unless it was indeed an emergency.

“Sorry. I have something to take care of,” he said to Jenna apologetically.

Jenna nodded and kissed him on the cheek. “Be safe.” She would just have to tell him when he returns.

Casper arrived at the hotel with Hunter and two bodyguards. After having the meeting with Tino, the two, with Hunter and other bodyguards, were walking out of the private room through the main restaurant when a childish but angry and rude voice bellowed behind them.

“Mr Black, stop right there.”

Casper turned frigid. He was the only one dressed in an all-black attire so who dared to disrespect him? He turned around and saw no one. His eyes narrowed below, meeting the dark and angry gaze of a miniature version of himself. His heart stopped. 1