

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 9

9 – Miss Nova, don't you want your job anymore? Cathan was getting worried. Casper must be hallucinating about that girl he claims to save his life, taking her for Jenna. "Casper, have you asked her? You were unconscious when we brought you to the hospital. It's possible that your suspicions were inaccurate," he said carefully. They were cousins and best friends but he was still his bodyguard.

"What are you implying?" There was agitation behind Casper's calm tone but Caleb has been busy with something on his ipad, paying them no attention. "That you ask her before showing appreciation to the wrong girl," Cathan advised. He still felt that Casper was mistaken but his next words gave him assurance that he was well aware of his words and actions. "I'm not stupid Cathan, and I won't do anything till she admits it. Who knows, she might know about the surveillance too. Do you think that the old man will give up just like that?"

"Ahhh, at least you are still in there. I was beginning to think that you lost your mind," Cathan said casually, relief washing him."

Casper shook his head, "never." He was about to ask about the window blinds he asked Cathan to order for him when Caleb yelled, his eyes glued to a video on his ipad.

"Casper, Cathan, isn't this the man you are looking for?" There was a video showing Max with a group of men in the middle of an argument. Swiftly, they sat in a car and sped away. Caleb had hired a special security agent after the issue in the hotel. Tasking him to search for Max wasn't hard for the agent and Caleb was proud to have value for his money. "Where is he going?" Cathan asked, gaping at the video like he wanted to rip out the man inside it.

"Sorry guys but I think they are headed to Jenna's house," Caleb said, following the tracker and the map. Casper's knuckles turned white from balling his hand tightly into fists.

Jenna went for the surveillance around her office but didn't play it till she got home. Disappointment swelled around her when she caught nothing fishy. There was no sign of anyone entering her office in her absence. She lay thoughtfully on her bed, thinking of a way to get out of this mess. Could it be that Max had wiped that part of the video? Her mind searched for the closest explanation.

She didn't know how long she laid there lost in thought when her doorbell rang. She was startled since Kate still had a week to return. She also realized that darkness had set in, which meant she had been lost in thought for a while.

When she opened the door, there was nobody there. She looked around and was certain that perhaps she heard wrongly. Maybe it was the next door. Just as she was about to go back inside, her eyes caught something on the floor with the inscription, 'watch me.'

Bending down slightly, she picked it up and went back to her room, playing the video on her laptop. It confirmed her suspicions. Max was behind everything but then, why did the security

team not see and who sent this to her? Perhaps they realized it and sent it later. Just as

she was about to conclude on it and discard the envelope, she saw a writing in it. 'It's from your guardian angel. Don't worry about what happened at the hotel. The videos from the surveillance have been destroyed for your protection.'

Jenna was startled, goosebumps spread over her skin, just as confusion sprayed her at the thought that someone had been watching her all this while in the name of a guardian angel. She wanted to see the person and ask why, scrutinizing the envelope over and over again but there was nothing else. No other clue. What if the person turned around to blackmail her later?

She felt edgy. What kind of game was this? She couldn't think much when her doorbell rang again.

This time, she hesitated, as fear spread over her mind. When she opened the door with shaky hands, she cursed herself for not using the peeping hole. Maxwell stood there with four unknown men. She instantly tried to close the door but he blocked her. Just as he was about to overpower her, a stronger force pushed him away and the door shut. She quickly locked it and peeked through the peeping hole, trying to get enough information before calling 911. Her heart stopped when she saw a woman fighting with the five men and she seemed familiar. She didn't have to rack her mind too far. It was the same woman she saw at the bar and the stairs.

Before she could try thinking of what she was doing in her house, shock jolted her when she saw four Black Rolls-Royce Sweptails speed into the car park of her apartment, Casper and his bodyguard including Cathan and Caleb, stepping out with speed and elegance. It was a beautiful blend that made her gape that she forgot the danger she was in.

With Casper's sunglasses, he looked even more powerful. Like the swift of the wind, the woman somersaulted and just like that, Jenna lost sight of her. "Get her Caleb," Casper calmly said and Caleb ran to the direction the woman went. He was a better fighter than Cathan but also the quiet one. Casper's bodyguards overpowered Maxwell and his men, taking them away to God knows where.

Jenna swallowed tightly at what had just happened, wondering if Max came to attack her because she mentioned his name as a suspect. Casper knocked on the door bringing her back to reality. Since Jenna already knew who it was, her stomach tightened slightly before she opened it. "You have to leave this place. It's not safe for you."

Casper's tone was calm but the authority and power wasn't missed. He tried to be warm towards her but the coldness was all she felt. Maybe he had to try harder. However, something in Jenna, was making her defy his order. "I'll be fine here. Please don't worry about me."

Surprisingly, Casper was patient with her. Perhaps it was because he owed her his life. "When you report to work tomorrow, I will tell you why it isn't safe. Why aren't you in the staff quarters? It's safer there."

"I took the money for something else and I also want to be close to my best friend," Jenna said truthfully, her voice trembling slightly. She couldn't lie to him even if she tried. With his sunglasses, she couldn't tell whether or not he was upset because his voice maintained its usual calmness.

"Your best friend can come and live with you at the staff quarters. You have to leave now." Casper didn't want to rush or force her but neither did he have any intention of

leaving her in that apartment. Their security wasn't strong enough to fight any gang but Jenna didn't want to leave without Kate.

"I don't mean to defy you but I can't leave without her so I'll wait till she comes." Casper has never dealt with a woman before unless it was a fight which he always won. Oddly, he was handling the situation quite well. "Don't worry. Cathan will bring her when she returns. Do you need help with your things?" He didn't give her the opportunity to argue anymore. "No, they aren't much," Jenna quickly refuted. She hadn't changed from her work clothes and was tense. The only thing she took off was her nerd glasses.

She packed quickly even though Casper didn't usher himself to her room. She was just afraid of wasting his time. The man was busy but came personally to rescue her from Max. But how did he know that Max was going to be here? She thought about giving the CD to him but decided to keep it till work time tomorrow. As soon as she stepped out, she saw Caleb running towards them. "It's like she disappeared into thin air. I couldn't see her anywhere," he said apologetically.

Casper's face was blank and but Caleb knew that he was displeased. However, Casper knew Caleb's abilities and was only worried that the woman might cause trouble later. For whatever reason she was here to protect Jenna but run away when they drove in, was the next issue on his mind. He needed to know her intentions.

He didn't respond, leading Jenna gently to one of the cars. Naturally, Cathan sat at the driver seat and Caleb at the passenger side with Casper and Jenna at the back.

Throughout the drive to the staff quarters, she was trembling slightly. There was a huge gap between them but it didn't help. For as long as Casper was there, even the air emitted fear. Looking at the bright side of things, the staff quarters wasn't far from the office therefore, she didn't need a car. However, upon arrival there, she felt something was wrong.

"Are you sure this is my apartment?" It was an executive wing for the CEO and Jenna could tell even though the color theming was white and dark grey, nothing like Casper's preferred colours but the sophistication was a give away. This was the old man's preference.

"Well, the other rooms will be too small for you and your friend so you can have this." If she understood Casper's explanation, then he was giving her this wing because she had company but she still felt uneasy.

"This seems like an executive wing."

"It's mine but my house isn't far from here so you can have it. Its late, Miss Nova, I'll see you tomorrow." He turned and left without waiting for anymore questions from her. He knew that she would reject it if he wasted more time but this was exactly where he wanted her to be. No one was allowed on this wing so it will be easier to pay her visits without the old man knowing

Throughout the night, Jenna couldn't sleep. It was a new place. Seemed like even the old man never slept here and she was all alone. She missed Kate and decided to spend the night

unpacking, falling asleep in the morning. She was awakened by the ringing of her phone. "Miss Nova, don't you want your job anymore?" It was Cathan and he sounded displeased.