

## Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

### Chapter 14

14 – It's either her or nobody else Cathan left the interrogation of the old security team in the hands of Caleb. He drove as fast as he could to the staff quarters to send Casper's message across. There was also that hidden desire to see Kate because he missed her. What she didn't know was the fact that she was his first. That was the reason why he lost it and kept spitting secrets mindlessly. He understood why grandpa was against loving one woman. Love could make one act senselessly. He encouraged being with different women but the three Cs never had time for women.

As soon as he arrived, Kate went to open the door. Jenna had gotten tired of waiting and gone to sleep. At the sight of Kate, Cathan's desires rose again. Without any formalities, he plastered his lips on hers in a deep passionate kiss. He was rough, just as Kate liked it. His strong right hand gripped her hair tightly while his left hand wrapped tightly around her waist. She yelped with pain, from the wound on her waist as the painkillers had begun to wear off.

Cathan instantly pulled away with worry. Unlike Casper, he wasn't strong enough to conceal his emotions around Kate. "Are you alright?" Kate lifted her pyjama shirt, showing him the wound. His eyes darkened with a murderous intent. "Who did this to you?"

"It was an accident. I took a stab for a child but it wasn't deep." Kate didn't want to ruin the mood and didn't explain further. Ever since her short time with Cathan, she never gave herself to any other man and was dying with passion, just at the sight of him. "Tell me everything," Cathan sat on the luxury sofa and pulled her gently to sit on his lap. Her fingers began to unbutton his white shirt, trailing the hairs on his hard muscled chest. Her voice broke with lustful passion, "I will, but after I have my release." Cathan smirked. "You surly girl. I thought you were in pain."

"I'll take a pain killer but you have to be gentle." Kate ran to the medicine cabinet, opened the bottle of painkillers, popped one into her mouth and gulped down water from a bottle. Her movements were fast and Cathan couldn't help smiling all through it. His fingers gently caressed her back when she sat on his lap again. "What if I can't be gentle?" His hot breath heated her ears, turning her cheeks red.

"I'll help you," Kate moved her slender leg around him while she unzipped his pants, his erected manhood pushed out. She lowered herself gently on it, her moan muffled by his pleasurable groan.

His fingers slipped into her night things, tearing them off as he cupped her breast in his palm. With the pain from her wound blending with the pleasure emanating through her, she used her right hand to press the plastered wound, numbing the pain while her left arm wrapped tightly around his neck as she began to move her waist gently.

His hard manhood pushed deeply, in and out of her, just as their release came so strong, they were left panting on the sofa, wrapped in each other's arms. As they pulled away, Cathan

1 ite eitherher er notady else

caught the red liquid stain through the white wound dressing. Worry filled his voice.

"You are bleeding. Sit down, I'll take care of it." He knew his way around, went to the

medicine cabinet for some gauze, disinfectant, cotton and plaster. After treating her wound, he sat beside her and kissed her again.

"Till your wound heals, we shouldn't do this again," he said after pulling away.

Kate didn't agree, and neither did she disagree. To Cathan, her silence meant she agreed so he went ahead to ask, "Why didn't you call me when you arrived?" He was expecting her to call him to pick her from the airport and not to meet her surprisingly at home. "I needed my best friend and I knew your job demands. I couldn't disturb you over trivial things like that." Cathan wasn't satisfied with her excuse but didn't push it further. "Call me next time and let me be the one to decide on what is trivial. You said the plane was hijacked?"

"Yes. The vice president's son was on the jet so the media was warned to stay out of it." Nathan understood why the information didn't reach the public. He was just grateful that Kate was fine except for the stab wound but something didn't add up. "A jet?" Kate worked with commercial planes so what was she doing in a jet? "Yes, I switched with a colleague. She had to meet somebody in Los Angeles where my plane was headed and begged to swap.

"So you are alright now?"

"Yeah and Jenna told me everything about your cousin. She saved his life so he should help her without taking more from her."

Nathan knew he had lost his bargaining chip but he couldn't disappoint Casper. He never has and never will. "It's more complicated than you think. Her only mistake was saving Casper's life and now, she's the only female he ever mentions. If Casper wants something, he never changes his mind."

"Jenna isn't a commodity Cathan. I told you to watch her, not to lead her into temptation," Kate was getting upset and her voice was getting uncomfortably out of control.

"I can save her from anyone but not Casper nor grandpa. But the good thing about Casper is, for as long as he feels he owes her, he will never hurt her."

"What do you understand by hurt? He wants a one-night stand with her. Six months later, he will marry somebody else. Jenna won't be able to take it. She's very decent." Kate had gotten emotional and Cathan only felt helpless. There was no way for him to save the situation but at the same time, he didn't see anything wrong.

"It's not as if he's taking her virginity and he isn't her first boyfriend."

"Will it change anything if I told you she was still a virgin and never did it with her ex?"

"It can't be true." Cathan was defensive. He couldn't believe that part.

"It's what it is. Your cousin should think about this."

"Will it also help if I tell you that he hasn't seen the woman prepared for him and even his one night with Jenna was going to be his first time as well?"

Kate relaxed a bit upon hearing it was going to be his first time but,

"No, because he will still marry someone else anyway. I know Jenna. She'll be hurt."

"But he's going to help her gain back everything she lost. To tell you the truth, Casper began breaking protocols for her before confirming that she saved his life. This apartment is the executive wing belonging to him. No one else is supposed to use it but he gave it to her when she wasn't even a senior manager."

"I can see that and I also know that it was to protect Jenna."

"I won't call you smart if you believe that. Couldn't he have given her bodyguards and

enhanced the surveillance at your apartment?”

Kate was speechless. Casper was up to something and not even Cathan knew exactly what it was. “Cat, you have to stop him.” “Will you stop calling me cat? What if I turn into one?” “That will be cute,” Kate pouted and pecked his cheek. “Anyway, Casper might be up to something but he won’t hurt her. He just wants her close. Please speak to her, Kate. Grandpa sent the prettiest girls but Casper said they were ugly and their hands felt like cobwebs. In his eyes, she’s the most beautiful woman.” “Then he’s going to face serious problems in his marriage.” “That will be up to him but please talk to your friend to help him secure the company. Casper can also be unpredictable and who knows, if things turn out good for Casper, not only Jenna but even you will be in his good books. Casper will give his life for anyone he likes.”

Cathan’s final words kept Kate awake through the night. She didn’t know if it was right to encourage Jenna. She never met Casper and never handled such drawbacks in her life.

Early in the morning, she was awakened by the smell of breakfast. Susan ordered it because she wasn’t in the mood to cook. As they ate, Kate broke the news.

“Susan, I spoke with Cathan last night.”

“And?” Susan’s grip tightened around her fork, hoping for some solace.

“That Casper is something else but hey, I heard that he also keeps to his word.” Kate somehow was afraid of being in Casper’s bad books and said. She has never met the man but the way Cathan spoke about him, makes him appear fearful to her.

Jenna didn’t have to be told that she had to go on with it, beginning to accept the harsh realities. “That’s good to know. It’s just a night. If I delay, Eve might cause more destruction in the company. Kate sighed with relief, happy that Jenna caught her stand on the matter. “Aren’t you going to work?”

“No, we have dinner tonight. Come with me,” Jenna extended an invitation to Kate. It will be

nice to have someone she could trust with her. “I’m not a staff of your company.” Kate continued to eat unfazed.

“But you are my friend. Besides, Casper said he can give me anything except marriage so he can’t object to your coming,” Jenna said calmly but Kate was astonished. “Hey, you are already taking advantage of him?” Kate couldn’t believe that Jenna could be savage. Worst of all, she was using her.

“Oh, I intend to squeeze him dry,” Jenna said rather solidly. She was slightly embittered at the thought that Casper would marry some other woman the next six months. Casper never lied to her so he was serious. “I just have one piece of advice for you.” Kate inferred what was going to happen and decided to get Jenna prepared. “Which is,” “Lock up your heart and keep the keys at home. I might not be there to give you a shoulder to cry on...”

\*\*\*\*\*

When Cathan left, he went to Casper’s manor, waking the sleeping lion.

“Is it so urgent?” Casper’s voice was deep with sleep. “It’s about Jenna.”

“Is she alright?” The sleep had suddenly cleared from his eyes as he lifted himself from the large luxury bed.

“Kate is back!” Cathan announced.

Casper ran his fingers through his hair, his expression unreadable. “I thought...”

“Yes, they had an emergency landing and I just discovered that Jenna is still a virgin. Are you sure you still want to do this?” Cathan was soaked with worry. Casper felt an excitement he never felt before. “It’s either her or nobody else.”