

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 15

15 – I like this car, can I keep it? “Jenna, I have to go shopping.” Kate had foraged through her things in the closet and didn’t see anything presentable for tonight. “We are almost the same size. Just pick anything from my closet.” Kate shook her head, her face gloomy. “Aren’t they gifts?” “Pick anything you like,” Jenna insisted. Kate has given her more than she’s given. Even after inconveniencing and forcing her to live in the staff quarters, Kate never expressed any form of displeasure therefore, whatever Jenna had, Kate could freely have it.

After Kate picked an outfit that was hand-designed by the famous Vetta Hart, similar to what Jenna wore, they took turns making each other up. When they were halfway through, they heard a knock on the door.

Jenna went to get it and was amazed to see a middle-aged man at the door, neatly dressed in a dark brown suit. Before she could ask any questions, he introduced himself.

“I’m Justice Ford. Mr. Blade sent me to be your chauffeur for the night.” Jenna almost choked on laughter, then suddenly recalled that the hotel for the event was further away. She hadn’t even thought of it yet, Casper did. At that realization, she wanted to spank herself.

“Thank you, Mr Ford. We shall be out in a few minutes.”

The driver didn’t hide his confusion. “We? I was asked to bring you alone.” “Don’t worry, I will explain matters to Mr Blade myself when I get there.” The driver bowed but didn’t respond. As soon as Jenna shut the door, he made a call.

“Mr Blade, Miss Nova has company.”

A cold voice responded, “just do as she says.”

The driver was speechless.

Exactly five minutes later, Jenna stepped out with Kate. Led by the chauffeur, they made themselves comfortable in the Rolls Royce Sweptail. “This is smoking hot,” Kate exclaimed, eyeing the amazing interior.

An idea popped up in Jenna’s head when she saw Kate’s interest in the car. “How about we keep it?”

“Jenna, are you crazy, or do you want to fall into trouble?”

“I’m already in trouble. How worse can it get?”

She shrugged and dialed Casper’s number, the call connected on the first ring. “Mr Blade, I like this car. Do you mind if I keep it?” There was a three seconds silence as if the man at the end of the line was trying to crack the meaning of her words. His voice was deep, calm, and indifferent.

“Sure, anything else?”

I like this car canteepit

Jenna smiled, “no. Thank you very much. You are so kind.” She hung up the phone after that. Kate’s features mirrored shock. “Just like that?”

“Well, I just wanted to confirm his words of giving me anything except the one thing. He seems to be sincere and look, I got you a better car. You can sell your old car.” Now Kate was uneasy. Did Jenna just give her boss’s car to her? “I like my old car. You can

keep this one.”

“I insist. My workplace is just a walking distance from my house. You need a car for your rounds. I know you’ll be visiting your parents and taking your kid sister out for fun. You need it more than I do.”

Jenna’s words made sense but Kate’s resistance was based on the source of the gift. “I don’t think that I know who you are anymore.” Jenna was unfazed. “Well, I’ve been doing a lot of thinking. I need to secure my life.” Kate knew she was talking about the one night and was slightly uncomfortable but feared the man Cathan talked about. The only way to help now was to ensure that Jenna didn’t carry any unnecessary burden.

“Remind me to get you some pills.”

“It’s going to be just once so I will take it after.” Jenna was suppressing her emotions so Kate didn’t notice the turmoil sucking her piece of mind.

“Oh, I don’t have the emergency one but don’t worry, I’ll get some on our way back.”

Soon, the car pulled over at the entrance of the hotel and the chauffeur opened the door for them. Their elegant haute couture dresses, gave them enviable gapes when they stepped into the extravagantly decorated and brightly lit hall. “Jenna, you look dazzling.”

It was Thaddeus. A sophisticated woman stood proudly beside him. Jenna recalled that she looked familiar. Then it clicked. She had seen her picture on his desk

“Mr Simmons, your wife is very beautiful,” she complimented the woman, earning a smile from her.

“Thank you,” the woman politely said. “And you are?” “She’s Jenna, one of our managers,” Mr Simmons said while giving Kate a confused look.

“Meet my best friend, Kate. She’s a flight attendant,” Susan explained, wiping the confusion from his face. Mr Simmons smiled and shook Kate’s hand.

“It’s a pleasure meeting you.”

“I’ll go look for my teammates.” Jenna excused herself and left with Kate. More people were attending and the media houses were all over the place.

“Of course, carry on,” Mr Simmons said after her. Jenna made Kate comfortable around a round table.

“You shouldn’t roam a lot, your wound is still not healed,” she said sternly. Since she couldn’t discourage Kate from wearing four inches high heels, she had to take care of her.

Whereas, being on flight after flight hours unend, Kate wasn’t ready to be a sheep. “I didn’t come here to sit.”

knowing Kate’s stubbornness, Jenna didn’t argue and sat next to her. She must have spoken boldly on the phone with Casper but the thought of seeing him tonight made her nervous. The hall was getting packed with people Jenna didn’t know because the other branch members had arrived as well.

“Is he here?” Kate asked curiously, while her eyes searched for a man to fit Cathan’s description

“Wherever he is, Cathan will be there also.” Jenna wanted to save her from the anxiety. Since Casper was going to be introduced to the world, grandpa must be having a meeting with him in some VIP room but she didn’t tell Kate, whose eyes kept searching for Cathan and his cousin.

“I think that table is reserved for them.” She nodded at a table that had the capital

letters, RESERVED, placed on it. Jenna turned her head in that direction and nodded, "Most probably." "Jenna, you look dazzling. Can you save me a dance?" A pleasant baritone voice interrupted them as Clinton sat on the chair in front of Jenna and asked. He was looking good and more mature.

Kate furrowed her brow while Jenna put on a relaxed expression. "Of course, just give me a reminder."

Clinton seemed to be satisfied with her answer. He might not be her date but would get to dance with her."So, is she from another branch? She's beautiful." He was looking at Kate. "No, she's my best friend, Kate."

Clinton's eyes lit as he bent towards Kate, "Hi Kate, can I have your number?"

Kate and Jenna exchanged a look before Kate said, "give me yours, I'll be in touch."

"Sure," the young man grinned, pulled a card from his suit pocket, and gave it to her before joining the others. "Kate, I need to use the washroom. I'll be back." Jenna said and stood up. She didn't want to move around when Casper and Grandpa made their appearance like what happened on Caspers

first day.

"Be fast. I can't help people staring at me like this." Kate pouted and expressed discomfort. She was comfortable where she was and didn't ask to accompany Jenna, as she felt lesser pain from her wound when she sat.

Jenna was understanding, briskly stepping into the cubicle. She quickly did her business and stepped out, her face stormy when it met with that of Eve's dumbfounded one.

76. He is my boyfriend and the new CEO