

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 17

17 – Then you shouldn't have taken the car Eve screamed after Drake. "Are you leaving just like that?" It was embarrassing to see her man flee from another, even if he was a dracula. If it were true that that CEO was really Jenna's boyfriend, then the latter caught a big fish this time. Eve couldn't stomach it and pulled Drake's suit sleeve, pinning him at a standing position. Drake stared at her blankly. "Thank you Eve, I just got fired," he loosened his tie and said. Eve was perplexed that he was blaming it all on her. Wasn't a man supposed to protect his woman? Drake didn't and now he was blaming it on her, she felt resentful. "What? Are you blaming me? I didn't tell you to touch her." "I told you not to come but you forced yourself and embarrassed the new CEO." Drake had gotten the job by pulling some tight strings. It wasn't easy to be employed by the Blades but the person owed him a favour and got the position for him. He wasn't completely oblivious to Jenna's presence.

He had seen her in a flash when he went to meet one of the managers a few weeks ago but she had disappeared before he could approach her. He didn't want Eve here so he could confirm if it was indeed Jenna but now that he did, he got fired thanks to Eve. The woman has been nothing but bad luck since she entered into his life, forcing him to do outrageous things. He also admitted that her bedmatics was high above standard, something he couldn't have enough of.

"I didn't know it was him. It hadn't been announced. Look, I have an advantage over Jenna. I can make any man mine. I will snatch him from her and let him give you your job back." Eve had no shame and sadly, Drake was just realizing it. His eyes darkened, then lit again. If Eve got the CEO, Drake could win Jenna back. It was a win-win situation but he wasn't going to make it obvious that he had a hidden desire.

"Are you so senseless? You think sex is the solution to every problem?" He scolded her. However, Eve wasn't offended. It had worked on many men so how different could this man be? Unless he wasn't a man.

"It works on every man if you ask me."

"Well, that man doesn't seem like he can be seduced by any woman." Drake was testing her resolve.

"If Jenna could, then why can't I?" She asked with a grim expression. She couldn't stop competing with Jenna. For as long as Jenna had something better, she was sure to snatch it from her. She took her father, her company and her boyfriend so why can't she take this one? "Alright, seduce him and give me back my job." Drake maintained a middle of the road expression but he was disgusted.

Eve adjusted her hair and attractive gown with a touch of lure. You can go ahead then, I'll stay.

Drake knew she wouldn't be given access into the building without him but didn't tell her.

This night made him realize the kind of woman she was, one who wasn't worth his time. "Good luck."

Eve went back up the stairs but when she got to the entrance, the security man stopped

her.

“Your pass, ma’am.” He had the stature of a bouncer, making him so intimidating, Eve stammered,

“Hey, I...I just came out of there?” She pointed to the entrance but the man didn’t seem to see it and said,

“Your pass, or you go back.” His deep voice was so scary, Eve clenched her teeth. No matter her seductive tactics, which was shown by how low the neck of her dress was and how she moved, the man didn’t seem to notice. ‘Perhaps he’s gay,’ she whispered under her breath

and run back to meet Drake but he had It already driven away in her car. She took her phone out of her purse and dialed his number but it was switched off. Since the location of the hotel was a very secured one, she couldn’t order a cab till she walked a long distance.

Her feet began to ache so much, she removed her four inches stilettos, holding it in her hand as she walked the night. Exhausted, she continued walking. Her eyes flashed when she saw a familiar car driving towards her. The passenger seat window was wind down. “You failed before you even started,” Drake disparaged her. She clenched tightly to her purse and stiletos, her nails dug into her palm with seething pain. Her hair was disheveled for walking so long and her sweat washed part of her make-up making her look like a frustrated zombie.

At the auditorium, Kate was uncomfortable by how Casper took Jenna away. She also got tired of Kelly’s ceaseless talks.

“Did you hear that? She called him her boyfriend. It’s been just a few days. How is that possible?”

“Can you shut up or you want to get fired too.” Clinton warned her.

“It’s just shocking. How did she do it?” “Maybe she just did it to get the woman angry. I don’t think she meant it.” “But the CEO didn’t deny it.”

“That’s her friend. Maybe she can give us some head on.”

Kate stood up when the gazes turned on her and tried to find her way to the washroom. She just wanted to avoid their conversation. Just as she entered the cubicle, a hand pressed over her mouth. “It’s me, don’t scream.” “Cat?” She was both afraid and elated.

“What are you doing here?”

“The question is, why are you here?” Cathan asked her. His expression was gloomy because he was greatly worried about her. The old man might target her because she was a friend of Jenna and Cathan didn’t want that to happen. He knew the old man would take revenge on Jenna for

messing up his plans. Things weren’t as simple as it seemed but Jenna had Caspa, who would protect her with his life. “I was bored.”

“Where did you get this dress?” Cathan recalled the way Casper glared at her. It was most probably because of the dress. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to afford it. “It’s Jenna’s.” Cathan suddenly understood why Casper was looking at her. Jenna could never afford such a dress so it meant Casper bought it for her. Now that he knew the reason, he deciphered that things weren’t going to be straight forward. “You shouldn’t be here. I’ll take you back,” he bent to scoop her into his arms when she stepped away.

"I'm not leaving without Jenna."

Cathan took a deep breath and said, "she won't be back tonight."

Kate was horrified. When she saw Casper, she couldn't help feeling a shiver. There was just something about the guy that made it obvious that he wasn't an ordinary man.

"Why?"

"The old man has tightened the rule." Cathan was always honest with her and said.

Kate instantly understood and felt alarmed.

"What? He can't force her?"

Cathan chuckled. These girls were playing with fire. "What do you mean he can't force her? she already agreed." "No she hasn't." Kate turned defensive to Cathan's amazement. If Cathan didn't know what Jenna had done, he would have felt guilty.

"Then she shouldn't have taken his car."

Kate felt a lump in her throat. "But,"

"What?" Cathan asked.

"She took it for me." Kate felt her heart tighten at the confession. Cathan was even more frantic. If Kate wanted a car, she could have just asked him. Why ask Casper? "I can't believe this. You should have discouraged her."

"Well I tried."

"Come, I'll take you back." Cathan understood the severity of the matter and scooped her into his arms without waiting for her response. He wasn't comfortable with her walking in those heels with her injuries. Using the back exit from the washroom, he dropped her gently into his car and drove away.

Jenna tensed through her walk with Casper, though he was calm. What she didn't expect was for him to take her right to the old man. "Here she is, grandpa." Jenna felt her heart panic in her chest as the old man scoffed, his stifflng gaze sizing her with distrust. "Playing games?"

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"You can ask her." Casper was nonchalant. Jenna couldn't understand what was going on. Were they toying with her?

The old man looked down at Jenna. "You agree to be used as a pawn to test his sexuality?"

Jenna was speechless and pale. Casper couldn't save her at this time. He only had to play dumb to get what he wanted but he knew that Jenna was clever and could handle it, not knowing that she felt being thrown to the wolves. Jenna never expected the oldman to be vulgar but since Casper had helped her, given her a car and was also going to help her gain back her company, she said, "every woman will want to. I'm no exception."

The oldman's face darkened with irritation. This woman should be afraid of him but not only was she bold, she also ignored his abuse. "I must say that I'm highly disappointed. I expected better from a manager." He was trying to break her but in this game, every one had eyes on her price. Jenna was hurt but hid it well. Onlookers couldn't hear the words they were exchanging among themselves and neither could they see that Jenna was shivering from the inside, her blood must have turned cold.

"True, but we all are humans with needs. He needs a woman for the night and I need the taste of a man. Since I've never done it before, I'm using him to curb my desires as

well so we are even.” Jenna managed to irritate the oldman, which was visible in the way he spoke.

“Out of my sight.”

Casper was amused but his face remained emotionless. His admiration for Jenna continued to grow because not many people could stand before the old man, talkless of exchanging words with him. Meanwhile, Jenna’s only refuge was Casper’s protective form beside her.

When Casper turned to leave, bringing her with him, the old man’s deep emotionless voice rang, “not you, Casper.”

Casper wasn’t ready to leave Jenna alone, lest she left, knowing that he hadn’t given her a heads up concerning the change of events.

“You don’t expect me to leave my date alone. What if another man lures her away? I wouldn’t be able to take your test then.” Casper was indirectly saying that, he didn’t have authority over her because he wouldn’t be allowed to marry her.

The oldman’s eyes reddened. Casper had managed to outsmart him again. “I’m making the announcement. I have somewhere to go so will you still be with your date?”

Casper didn’t respond, rather instructing Caleb, “Caleb, make Miss Nova comfortable at my table.”

As Grandpa made the announcement, his face was very hard but indeed, he announced Casper Blade as the new CEO. Amidst the cheers from staff members and the hovering of reporters, he left the hotel. This wasn’t what he planned when he came here but now, he had to develop a new strategy.

When Casper returned to his seat, Jenna asked to leave. She had left Kate for too long.

“I would

like to leave now. I didn’t intend to stay long because, my friend is wounded.” Her voice was stuffed with care, as if the man would get angry if she spoke otherwise but the his reponse got her mystified. “You are not leaving. You will spend the night with me and Cathan has already taken your friend home.”

An amber of boldness rummaged her at his words, her eyes becoming moist. He had no right to decide for her. The flying urge to scream it to his face was swallowed by the aura of dominance around him, her voice was rather pleading. “But I asked for a week.”

“You said to discuss with your friend and she returned yesterday.” Casper’s dignified response shook her. He knew that the duration requested was due to the absence of her friend so why maintain it if she was already here? Every coincidence worked in Casper’s favour as if he was controlling things with some kind of supernatural force.

“But I should still have my one week,” Jenna insisted. Then she stole a glance at his expressionless face. “You should have also waited for my feedback.”

Casper pinned his gaze on her through his sunglasses, she sensed annoyance around him.” Then you shouldn’t have asked for the car. It only meant that you accepted my conditions.” Jenna’s tongue could not move anymore.