

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 18

18 – After this hot night Jenna stayed beside Casper like an obedient mouse. He took care of the media and all Grandpa's guests. By the time he was done, it was late into the night but most of the staff and media were still present. He left everything in the hands of Thaddeus and left with Jenna. Caleb drove while he sat in the back seat with Jenna. Just like their first time sitting in a car together, the pair didn't exchange any words. When it came to expectation, Jenna's mind was vague. She hadn't done it before and they weren't in love. All she felt for the man next to her was sizzling fear, sprinkled with some strange emotions she couldn't lay a finger on.

Soon, the black grills of a Manor slid open, as the car drove into the compound, pulling over in front of an exquisite manor. Jenna wasn't expecting anything less but was still stunned. The expanse of the manor was nothing she had ever seen before. Not even her father's mansion could compare to it. Not only was it three times larger but it was also more

For some reason, she clutched tightly to her dress when Casper got down. He walked around and opened the door for her. Jenna gritted her teeth and got down from the car. If not for the brightly lit light, she wouldn't have known that it was late because the servants and bodyguards were up and about.

Jenna wasn't the first woman to step into the manor but she was the first to be accompanied by Casper himself, for which reason the maids couldn't glue their tongues to the top of their mouths. They spoke under their breath, only to each other's hearing. "He brought a woman. Our boss brought a woman!" The maid's excitement was buried under her breath, as she was afraid of the master hearing her voice.

"She's stunning, no wonder he sent the other women away." Another accentuated in a hushed tone.

"Is she his girlfriend?" Another curious maid asked. As the smell of Casper's cologne filled the air, silence reigned. They were lined up waiting for his order but Casper gave none and walked past them into his room with Jenna.

"She can't be. Grandpa already has a woman arranged for him." "Such a shame. They look perfect together." "I feel so sorry for her."

The murmurs stopped again when Casper's cold aura filled the air. "Goodnight!" With that word, they understood that he had no need for them and scurried away. Jenna felt lost at the extravagance around her. Casper's room was like a house in a room. He had everything in there. He personally designed the manor this way to escape from grandpa.

In a situation where he didn't want Grandpa to get any information from his servants or bodyguards, he stayed indoors without anyone knowing.

"Make yourself at home," Casper's tone was neither cold nor warm but one, Jenna felt a shiver. Secondly, she felt lost. How could she be comfortable with a man she only had formal

relations with? He was also her boss. Jenna stood there puzzled before coming to her senses. "I want to shower."

"That's the door." Casper showed her the entrance of the shower room nonchalantly. She was already afraid of him so he was better off allowing her some space to relax. "Thank you."

As soon as Jenna stepped into the shower room, she paused. The shower, Jacuzzi, she didn't know which to use but realized that the Jacuzzi hadn't been used before. It seemed that Casper didn't have time to enjoy his luxury. Also, she thought of taking as much time as she could. Casper might be asleep by the time she got out. She wasn't mentally prepared and wanted to buy time.

If she had known that asking for the car would lead to this, she would have waited till the end of her one free week. After thirty minutes of being in the Jacuzzi, Jenna almost dozed off when she heard a knock on the door.

She didn't respond but Casper walked in in his boxers and walked into the shower. Jenna was glad she was covered in lather. The man didn't glance at her either and walked out with a towel draped around his waist. When Jenna leisurely opened her eyes and saw him walk out the door, something moved inside her. His body looked strong and toned. That night, he was injured so she didn't have time to take in those little details. She went back into her relaxed mode till she grew tired, also affirming that Casper should be asleep by now. She washed and draped a towel over her chest. Since the towel was big, it reached her thighs. When she stepped out as expected, Casper was under the blanket, asleep. Her heart warmed but then she recalled that she didn't have any clothes with her, blaming it on Casper. She clenched the towel tightly and lowered herself onto the bed. It was king-size so there was a huge gap between them.

She released a breath she didn't know she was holding and closed her eyes, just as a strong arm wrapped around her, pulling her to himself. She felt her heart stop. He wasn't asleep. The lights were dimmed so she requested, "can we turn off the light?" "I prefer it on." Casper suddenly lost the boldness to tell her that this session was going to be recorded for grandpa. Jenna swallowed her dissatisfaction and felt the towel being pulled from her body. Casper's hot and naked body pressed against hers, just as his lips covered hers.

Tingles, electricity, sparks, Jenna didn't know what to call them. It was as if he was injecting something inside her with every movement of his soft moist lips. Something she didn't resist and didn't try to fight. How could she have known that it was going to be this good?

When Casper broke from the kiss, she almost asked why but pursed her lips instead. "You should relax. It's my first time too."

Jenna was shocked. Jasper should be no less than twenty-six and hadn't done it before? It sounded ridiculous. It was like seeing a male virgin. But, "Who told you I haven't done it before?" She asked. Casper won't throw Cathan under the

carpet. It would only mean that Kate was spilling Jenna's secrets. "It's not hard to tell by your response to my kiss and how tensed you are. Oh, you didn't eat or drink anything during dinner. How about a glass of wine?"

"That will be great," Jenna welcomed the idea, suddenly feeling a bit lighter. She wanted to stand up when she realized she was naked under the blanket. Her cheeks turned red. Casper walked to his closet and back

“Put this on,” he threw a black shirt at her, instantly turning around upon realizing that she was shy. He was still only in his boxers and his well-toned back faced her. Jenna recognized the scar on his back. The same one she stopped the bleeding from, confirming that it was indeed him.

Nonetheless, she was grateful for the shirt. “Thank you.” She quickly put it on and was immersed in his scent. Why did she love it? However, she was still naked under the shirt, which covered her thighs and was larger on her since Casper was broad-chested and muscular. She felt a little embarrassed but relieved that it was better than her previous state.

She heard the beeping of a remote and the side of the wall which she hadn’t noticed to be different earlier, parted. Her eyes widened when she saw a small wine bar with two chairs, side by side.

“Why do you have a wine bar in your bedroom?”

“I like to keep everything I like very close.” His tone was deep and possessive, as his dark eyes pierced through her heart like he was taking it for himself. If Jenna knew the deeper meaning of his words, then it included her but the realization didn’t hit home.

“Come.”

He held his hand out behind him. Jenna was flustered but walked up to him and held his hand. He led her to the wine bar and pulled a chair for her. His actions were so intimate that Jenna was touched.

“1947 Cheval Blanc. Are you okay with it?” Casper pulled out a bottle of expensive wine from the wine cabinet and asked her. Jenna’s eyes narrowed, as she took the bottle from him. On her eighteenth birthday, she begged her father to treat her with this wine because an old friend mentioned it.

She was saddened when her father refused and got her a Domaine de la Romanee-Conti Grandu Cru, instead. At that moment, her heart felt heavy but when she later found out the price of the 1947 Cheval Blanc to be \$304,375, she wasn’t upset anymore. Now, it should cost nothing less than \$400,000. “This is expensive.”

“It’s worth it. Have a taste,” Casper took the wine back, opened it, and filled up a glass for her. ” Jenna tasted it, the aromas of plum pie, but with a touch of freshness which translates into aromas of fresh figs but also by intense aromas of wisteria and white flowers such as acacia. She also tasted the alcohol. She closed her eyes, savoring the taste. Her actions seemed so alluring that Casper began to feel funny.

“This is sensual,” Jenna opened her eyes and said, just as Casper poured her more and poured some for himself. As expected, the wine loosened Jenna’s mood, the shyness was gone as she asked,

“Since we’ve both not done it before, can you do it well?”

Casper’s eyes darkened but she didn’t see it. “I haven’t done it doesn’t mean I can’t. I was planning on being gentle but I’m changing my mind.”

“Ha, stop bragging,” Jenna waved flirtatiously. She had had a little too much but wasn’t drunk. She only felt bolder.

They continued to talk about random stuff as they drank till Casper couldn’t hold it anymore. His hand slithered under her thighs and he lifted her to his lap. Jenna laughed and circled her slim arms around his neck and pressed her lips onto his.

Casper’s hands combed her hair roughly, as he deepened the kiss, his tongue

dominating and exploring every corner of her mouth. The Strange sensual pleasures were so welcoming, his dick was hard.

He sucked on her neck to her collarbone, she moaned, throwing her head back to give him access. Casper suck deeply, leaving love marks wherever he sucked. He tore off his shirt from her body, her naked form bare on his lap. Jenna wasn't shy but rather welcomed him, enjoying the emitting sparks resuminating in her core. "Arhhhhhhhhh," her moans turned louder when Casper pressed her nipple gently. His lips lowered to her chest and he sucked her hard pinkish nipple. Jenna grabbed his hair tightly, pressing his head onto her chest, encouraging his actions while she moaned and clung to his hard chest.

Casper slipped his hand between her opened thighs, that was on either side of his thighs on the chair, his finger slipping inside her walls, as he felt her wetness. She began to shake, whimpering from the pleasure, as he pushed a finger in and out of her. The pleasure was building up so fast, she released her think juices onto his finger, panting loudly, as she clang to him. Feeling that she was too tight, Casper forced another finger inside her walls, stretching it slightly. Jenna hadn't recovered from her orgasm but was whimpering, this time from pain.

Seeing that, he covered her hard welcoming nipple with his warm mouth, stretching her walls with his two fingers, she felt hotness everywhere from the pleasure sparks, arching her waist in both upward and downward movements which showed that she was ready.

With his arms wrapped around her, he carried her without changing their position, dropping her gently on the bed, while he covered her body with his. "It will still hurt," he said in her ears.

Shivering from pleasure, she sounded dominant. "Do it."

She regretted it at that instant when his hard erected dick stretched her walls. It was so painful, that she let out a yelp. He lowered himself slightly and covered his lips with hers, muffling his groans and her moans. Feeling her hands pressing him, Casper began to pump harder and faster, while she moaned louder, widening her thighs and lifting her waist to meet him till she heard an animalistic groan that caused her to have another release, just at the same time he released his hot thick semen deep inside of her.

They didn't break from each other. Something seemed to have changed and they couldn't let go, sleeping in each other's arms. It seemed peaceful but both parties knew that things were never going to be the same again after this hot night.