

## Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

### Chapter 22

22 – Don't think that you will get any special favors. News about the death of Riccardo spread worldwide like wildfire but no one dared to reveal the killer. Riccardo walked into the Lion's den and never returned. From the detailed visual of his death, seeing Casper playing with life and knives, Mafia Lords had to come around for a meeting concerning him.

Those who had met him only had grave news concerning him and those who hadn't, never wanted to cross paths with him. Those who were sending threats concerning their request for ammunition which had been delayed due to investigations quickly withdrew their grievances.

Some of the Mafia Lords also thought that what happened between Riccardo and Casper exposed Riccardo's weakness. They saw themselves to be stronger than Riccardo and could defeat Casper.

Whichever way, they still couldn't do without Casper, due to the request for ammunition. Going through other means might expose the gangs because of the quantities in which they were supplied.

After the meeting, they concluded that they couldn't do away with Casper and were tasked to find means of working with him, which meant the meeting was inconclusive.

Jenna woke up the next day feeling good. For some reason, she thought of dressing like her old nerd self to taunt Casper but thought against it. The thought of losing him to another woman was suddenly more painful than before and she wanted to avoid him at all costs but he was still her boss and she needed to get her father's company back as well.

Suddenly, an impish thought crossed her mind and she smiled. She dressed her best in a low cut shirt, which she accessorized with a long necklace, ensuring that the pendant stopped just a little above the mid section of her breast. The length of her skirt was above her knee, her

as four inches. She put on makeup and let down her hair, just as Casper liked it.

When she stepped out of her room, Kate gaped at her. "Wow, Jenna. Let me take a picture of you." Kate brought out her phone and Jenna graciously posed for her to take pictures as she liked.

"How do I look?" Jenna asked after Kate lowered her phone. Kate had lost count of the number of pictures she took

"You look formal in a sexy way. Also, that pendant makes it difficult for anyone to take their eyes off you. Are you sure about this? What if Casper sees you like this?" Kate was only worried that Jenna's look might wake the man's beast again.

A wry smile tugged at the corner of Jenna's lips. "At least he will know what he lost."

Kate was amazed at what Jenna was driving at. If she could win Casper's heart, then he might forget about his arranged bride. She thought of reminding Jenna that Casper didn't have a choice in this matter since it was a Blade tradition but chose silence upon second thoughts

"Jenna, you want to make him jealous."

"It isn't wrong is it?" Jenna's eyes glinted as she spoke. Kate could see that she had developed

some form of likeness for Casper and had a fierce determination to fight for a place in his life. It made Kate think that she was pitiful.

"I guess you didn't keep your heart at home under lock and key." When Kate spoke these words, Jenna had mixed feelings. She couldn't accept that she liked Casper but also knew that she didn't hate him. Somehow, she wasn't comfortable talking about it anymore. "I will be late to work if we keep talking."

"I will drop you off then." Kate picked up her car keys.

"It's not far from here." Jenna politely refused. Kate wasn't well but she still wanted to drive her to work. 1

"I know, but how do I test the car you gave me?" Kate pouted with pretty dove eyes, Jenna couldn't refuse. "Alright if you insist." Jenna was lucky to be on the last floor therefore, she didn't meet many people on her way to the office. It was only during a team meeting that she was rendered speechless.

"Miss Nova, you look rather gorgeous today." Clinton complimented her. Even though he didn't get to dance with Jenna during dinner, he couldn't blame her after how everything turned out. Now, thinking about what Jenna said about the CEO being her boyfriend, Clinton wondered if that was Jenna's reason for not wanting him to be her date and if that was the case, then he knew that he didn't stand a chance.

"Do you mean that she wasn't beautiful on Friday?" Kelly was teasing Clinton. She knew that for work purposes, Jenna looked exceptional today.

"Of course she was. It just that today is rather..." Clinton trailed off, not knowing the right term to use.

"Chic?" Kelly put in the word for him and his eyes lit.

"Yes."

Jenna smiled but didn't want to encourage their bicker. "Can the meeting start now?"

"One last question Miss Jenna. Is the young CEO your boyfriend like you said?" Bertha finally spoke up. Other teammates nodded their heads in agreement. They wanted to know but didn't have the guts to ask. Jenna realized that she had to debunk that thought in the company, starting with her teammates. She only wanted to get on Eve's nerves at that time.

"No, I was just trying to make my ex jealous." Kelly heaved a huge sigh and everyone turned in her direction. Even Bertha who had asked the question for her own interest was suddenly grim. It seemed that all the females were having a crush on their CEO.

"Kelly, do you have a crush on the CEO?" Clinton was teasing her in return. Kelly was flushed and Jenna could see that was the truth but didn't want to expose her. Therefore, she said, "It's enough, let the meeting begin." After the meeting, Jenna dismissed her team before attending to other matters in the deputy CEO's office.

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In the CEO's office, the atmosphere was at a boiling point but the two people facing each other portrayed calmness. Grandpa didn't like that Casper had changed the interiors of the office but couldn't duel on it. He knew the effects his ruthless training had on his eyes but wasn't remorseful. Besides, this was now Casper's office. He felt sour admitting it and wished Casper's authority to be limited to the mafia for Caesar to take

over the company. Casper tapped on the video, ensuring it was playing before giving his phone to grandpa. The old man paused the video and gave him some documents. "Look at these documents and tell me what you think." His attitude throughout the time was in different but Casper's wasn't any better.

At that, Casper's attention was shifted. He didn't realize when the old man transferred the video to his phone. He wanted to be sure whether the video was edited or photoshopped but in order not to arouse suspicion, he returned the phone to Casper. "Well done. I have already signed my part," he placed a new set of documents before Casper.

Casper read it and only when he realized that everything was good did he sign them. The old man stood up and stretched his hands towards him but his eyes carried no emotions, his tone still indifferent.

"Congratulations. I hope that Blade Towers will flourish under your watch and also, that you will wisely curb the feud among the mafias."

Casper didn't refuse and clamped his hand with his. "Thank you. I won't disappoint you." There was a flicker of hostility in Grandpa's eyes but it was gone before Casper could see it. "Alright then, I have to go."

When Grandpa stepped out, his bodyguards followed him but he stopped and asked them to wait at the underground car park. Only his lead bodyguard accompanied him. "I will stop by Miss Noaa's office before we go." He gritted his teeth at the mention of the name Nova and the air around him became uncomfortable for the bodyguard, as he felt sorry for Jenna. She was always falling into trouble. When the leader of his bodyguards saw him going the wrong way, he said,

"Over here, her office has been changed."

The old man was shocked but didn't voice it. His eyes only darkened.

Jenna was busy on her laptop when she felt a heated gaze on her. Thinking it was Casper, she decided not to lift her head but when no one spoke after a while, she lifted her head to meet the old man's cold gaze. Instantly, her head ached from fright, seeing him with just one bodyguard. She was about to welcome the old man when he snarled, "You unfortunate girl. If I hadn't seen the video, I wouldn't have believed that you'd stoop so low and do as you admitted that night."

Jenna's hand that was lifted to welcome him momentarily froze, and the color drained from her face. She regretted lifting herself from her sitting position to welcome him because her feet had turned to jelly. However, since Casper wasn't there, she maintained calmness on her face to subdue the storm raging inside her. How could Casper have videoed everything?

Don't think that you will get any special favor

"Grandpa, I'm not happy that Casper videoed everything without my permission but we are all adults here. What is low about doing it with your grandson? After all, he is the CEO."

Hearing her speak, she sounded bold, in contrast to how she really felt. The old man's eyes darkened even more. When Casper sent the girls he sent away, he intentionally gave him the option to find another woman, knowing that Casper wouldn't. He also didn't send any reminder, planning to take him unawares but then, this unfortunate girl showed up.

“Don’t think that you will get any special favors.” Grandpa’s suspicions were understandable. If Jenna slept with Casper, then he was going to reward her or why would he move her office to the last floor? Whichever way, Jenna didn’t make it easy for him. “I will take note of that but the only favor I wanted was what he gave me.”

“What’s that?” Grandpa was confused by her choice of words.

“Choosing me among the maidens. I think I’m rather flattered,” Jenna smiled proudly but inwardly, she felt used. For a moment, the old man’s eyes flashed with anger before it was quickly wiped. “He will be getting married soon.”

Those words that Jenna dreaded, cut through her heart, it was very painful but how could she let the old man win? “I will also get married someday. We already agreed that what happened will never happen again. I don’t need your name or fortune and as I said, I already got what I wanted.”

The old man searched her eyes for some form of remorse or lies but found none.

Feeling deflated, he said, “If I knew you would turn out like this, I would have...”

“Grandpa, I thought you had left.” A deep, cold and domineering voice rang behind the old man. No matter how Jenna wanted to deny it, she was happy to hear that voice because she didn’t know how long she could hide her fright. It was Casper.