

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 26

26 – Casper won’t lie “Your friend, is it Kate?” Casper was deliberately trying to ignore Jenna’s question while he sought confirmation for something else. Unfortunately, it only made Jenna even more suspicious because, over time, she kept thinking of the most suitable punishment for offenses like what Max did.

“No, but you didn’t answer my question. Where is Max?” Casper was relieved that it wasn’t Kate which meant it was another friend. Now he wondered how many friends she had. Casper was only surrounded by family and didn’t have any friends but Jenna had no family, except her friends. Her curious gaze didn’t allow him to dodge the question like he wanted to. He just couldn’t lie to her.

“Dead.” The indifference in his tone was scary. It was as if life and death meant nothing to him.

“You killed him?” Jenna automatically shifted back slightly, as she thought about who Casper really was. What happened to the police and the law? Was he someone the police feared? The more she thought about it, the more her uncertainties heightened. Casper relaxed, watching her complexion paling and gaining color coherently. To him, it was quite an interesting sight. He would tell her the truth but as to whether or not she believed him, that wasn’t his problem. “His master brought it upon him. I had no choice.” Jenna blanked out, confusion written all over her face. “Can you elaborate on what you just said?” She asked nervously. Something kept telling her that Casper won’t hurt her but it didn’t completely wipe her fears. Anytime she was faced with his gaze, she felt shivers.

“His master’s brother just left my office.” Casper enjoyed the fact that except she was afraid of him, she was easy to talk to. It was the first time he spoke to a female on a casual basis. He didn’t count the night they spent together because they were both braving alcohol. Strangely enough, he liked it. Jenna’s pretty face contoured into a frown, as she exclaimed in awe,

“Armando?”

Now, it was Casper’s turn to be stunned yet, his countenance was unchanging. “How do you know him?” His voice turned cold. He was already feeling a bland irritation in his heart. Who was Armando to her? “I eavesdropped on his conversation with you on the phone downstairs, I’m sorry.” Jenna lowered her head and said. She wasn’t in Casper’s head and heart, thereby being unable to see how relieved he was at her answer. He couldn’t understand why he felt that way. Anytime he was with Jenna, he felt things he normally wouldn’t feel.

“Is that all?” He was still curious.

“Well, he saw me when I was walking away and asked for my number but he didn’t look like a good person so I ignored him. Cathan kind of helped me,” Jenna truthfully said. Under Casper’s scrutinizing gaze, she could only make it bare.

“Good.” If Casper knew how to smile, that was exactly what he would have done but that was taken from him at the age of five. When he began his theoretical training, he was still a warm

sweet boy but once physical training began at five, he lost himself, including his smile, being forced to mature faster than his peers.

“So, what did Armando’s brother do to make you kill Max?” Jenna wasn’t leaving without knowing the details of this matter.

Casper breathed deeply and let it out. He should have known that nothing would make her change her mind. “He challenged me with the game of knives for each life. The rules were simple. If I could catch the knife he threw without getting stabbed by it, I would throw it at whoever I picked among his men.”

His tone turned colder. Jenna could feel her body trembling. What kind of stupid game was that? Did they have no respect for human life? Most importantly, she found herself being worried about Casper, recalling the stab wound she saw on his back the first time they met.” Did you get hurt? Did you get stabbed again?”

Casper was secretly happy that she was worried about him. It was just sad that he couldn’t show it, remaining indifferent towards her. “No, I caught the twelve knives so he died together with his men including Max.”

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

Jenna shifted uncomfortably in her chair. So he killed all those men. He said so himself. She was happy that he won but also worried about the lives he took. “How many people have you killed in your life?” She wanted to know. “I’ve lost count,” Casper answered instantly as if he was expecting the question. That was who he was. Cold, heartless, ruthless, whatever the word was. He couldn’t change himself and she had to know. Jenna sat frozen in front of him. Suddenly, warm hands rested on hers. She shuddered slightly, as she lifted her head to meet his dark gaze, which was neither cold nor warm. Her heart rate instantly catapulted but she felt warmth around herself.

“I will never hurt you. I would rather give my life for yours.” His deep intimidating tone made her cower in fear. He promised never to hurt her and would rather give his life for her. Then why couldn’t he break the stupid Blade tradition? Her thoughts were instantly rearranged.

They were from different worlds and he respects his tradition. She had to accept that she could be his friend but nothing should ever develop between them. However, she couldn’t be certain that her heart was still intact.

All she wanted to do was get out of his office and run far away from him but she couldn’t. He always had her trapped and she needed his help, which brought her to why she came here in the first place.

“My friend’s name is Peggy. She made sacrifices for me in school. This is the only time she has asked something from me.” “Ok” Casper’s response was calm but Jenna couldn’t tell what it meant.

“Does it mean you are going to help?” There was eagerness in her voice that made him wonder what kind of help she wanted.

“I have to see them first. Where are they?”

“At the reception.” Jenna’s response was quick as if she was afraid that he was going to change his mind about helping her.

2/5

Casper took out his personal phone and called Cathan. “There is a man and a lady at the reception. Bring them to my office together with you and Caleb.”

“Ok.”

A few minutes passed. There was a slight knock on the door. Casper didn’t respond but it pushed open. Peggy and Hunter were escorted by Cathan and Caleb. Casper noticed a deep frown on Caleb’s face. A surge of surprise hit him but he quickly pushed it behind him. His training was worse than that of Cathan and Caleb so is those two still had their humanity and haven’t lost their emotions, then he should be happy for them yet, he sensed something amiss.

“Do you know him?” Casper asked Caleb. Caleb nodded in the affirmative before speaking slowly like he was recalling something. “I only heard rumors that he stole diamonds.” Hearing the accusation again, Hunter dropped to his knees. Jenna was shocked. Back at the reception, he looked so proud, she didn’t expect this level of humility.

“The rumors aren’t true. I didn’t steal anything. Raman wanted me to frame a terrorist because he refused to cause a plane clash. When I refused, he set me up. I escaped to Peggy’s house but they caught up to me. Her house was destroyed because of me. If I have the resources, I could prove it to you. I also owe Peggy a lot but I know nothing about those diamonds I was accused of stealing,” he bowed his head and lifted his hands in total surrender.

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading!

As Hunter spoke, Casper keenly took in his demeanor. His words seemed honest and there was nothing strange about him so Casper curiously asked, “What is your relationship with Peggy?”

“She’s the sister I lost before. I know that she has feelings for me but I only see her as a sister because she reminds me of my sister, who was raped and killed by Raman’s boys at the obedience Raman’s orders. As such, I swear to protect her with my life.”

Casper gazed at Peggy, as if asking if Hunter was telling the truth. “It’s true. If he didn’t waste his time saving me, he could have dealt with the scoundrels who destroyed my house. Hunter is a good person and I know he doesn’t love me but I love him, which is all that matters.”

Seeing them defend each other, Jenna was at a loss but for as long as they understood each other, she didn’t have a say. Casper gaped at Jenna. “You still want me to give him a job?”

Jenna nodded so Casper turned to Cathan. “Test his abilities and let me know.”

Cathan nodded and was ready to usher Hunter out but he was only looking at Peggy. “She can’t be with you during the test. She would only distract you,” Cathan told him but

Hunter was unmoved.

“She has to. Who would watch over her? Armando saw her with me and he’s a good friend of Raman. Please let her come with me.” Raman was a drug Lord with multiple cartels. He always cleaned so well after himself that the police never caught him.

Hunter’s over protectiveness of Peggy was quite questionable but also reasonable. The only loophole was in him not loving her. Anyone who saw them this way, would instantly assume that they were a couple in love.

“You can go but we shall dig into your relationship with Raman. Why do you have to work for him after what he did to your sister?” Hunter didn’t want to answer that question in front of Peggy so he only had to allow Casper to investigate as he wished.

“You can follow him,” Casper said to Peggy but Peggy was looking at Jenna. She didn’t know how long Jenna was going to stay before closing and knew she wouldn’t be allowed upstairs on her own. Therefore, she needed to know about the arranged accomodation but couldn’t say it directly in front of all those people.

“Jenna, thank you very much.” Peggy lowered her head, swallowing the rest of her words.

“It’s okay. You helped me too. Kate will bring the keys to her old apartment over when she comes to pick me.”

Having that confirmation, Peggy nodded and left with Hunter and Cathan. Caleb joined the other bodyguards and the atmosphere tensed once again till he received a call and left to join Cathan.

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading!

“Thank you,” Jenna said to Casper and bowed her head. She was surprised at her humility towards him. She used to be a proud person but when she stood in front of Casper, she was at his mercy, which was an irony because Casper felt the same way. When he faced Jenna, he was at her mercy.

She didn’t believe that he would do anything for her but Casper never minced words.

He didn’t respond and asked, “what do you intend to do with your ex?”

Jenna came back to her senses, realizing she hadn’t thought about her other reason for being here. “I haven’t thought about it.”

Casper was slightly disappointed but hid it well. Didn’t she want revenge anymore? Or was she still thinking of getting back with that ex of hers? The probability was minimal but Casper was still uncomfortable at the mere thought of it. “Alright. I will do a few investigations and let you know what comes up. Perhaps it will help you to decide.”

Jenna nodded in appreciation and stood up to leave. “Wait,”

Casper called after her and stood up from his executive chair. When he got close to Jenna, she instantly felt the temperature in the office uncomfortable.

“I’m sorry,” he said. Jenna was shocked. She couldn’t understand him even if she studied him like an encyclopedia. “For what?” For as long as she knew, he hadn’t offended her in any way.

“Whatever made you distance yourself from me. I’m really sorry.” Jenna was at a loss. His apology was sincere but he never forced her. His voice was devoid of warmth but she could understand that it was his nature and whatever happened between them wasn’t forced.

It was a mutual agreement so he didn’t have to apologize. Now, she felt guilty. If she hadn’t kept avoiding him, he wouldn’t have felt that way .

“No, no, no you haven’t offended me so I can’t accept your apology.” She felt hot all over

when Casper kept coming closer. She subconsciously kept taking steps back till her back was against the wall. Casper lifted her chin in the palm of his hand, his dark gaze boring into hers. His voice sounded alluring as he said,

“Then why do you refuse to pick my calls? Even this afternoon, I still called, but you didn’t pick up.”

She was about to say that she left her phone on her desk and went downstairs but as soon as her lips parted, it was covered with a warm moist one.