

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 29

29 – Lie to me one more time, and I will slice your tongue The call connected on the first ring. From the anger emitted from Casper, Hunter was surprised by the calmness in his tone but when he realized what Casper was doing, he wanted to flee for his life. Casper was very tactical.

“Mr Blade, is my request approved already?” Armando’s voice sparked excitement as soon as he answered the call, which irritated Casper but he maintained the calmness.

“It’s still under investigation. As soon as its approved, a representative fro mour company will send you an invoice, and then you can proceed with the transfer of funds. Right after we confirm receipt of the transaction, the ammuniton will be sent to you.”

“Oh, I wasn’t patient enough to understand this the first time. So if it isn’t about that, then why did you call?” Armando was curious. Someone like Casper wouldn’t call to just check on him.

“Since we are acquainted and you don’t bear a grudge against me for what happened to your brother, I see you as a friend and need some security advise.” Casper’s tone sounded serious but internally, he was filled with derision.

Armando felt like he was on cloud nine. Casper was already falling for his schemes for already seeing him as a friend. He has no idea what Armando has in store for him. “If a wise man is seeking advice from me, then I consider myself lucky. So pray tell, what is the problem?”

“Well, you know that I took over management for barely a week now. Since you have been in management for a longer period under your late brother, I will like to ask one question. What will you do if you find out that your friend’s dog was spying on your meat?”

Armando smiled. He felt like the wisest person on earth. Casper, the wisest, fiercest and most powerful CEO in New York was seeking advice from him. He would relay it to the other Dons. As such, he put his phone on recording mode before he spoke. “Before I answer the question, I will like to ask if the dog has been caught.”

“What if the answer is a yes?” Casper answered calmly.

“In that case, I will turn the dog into meat. In a nutshell, drive a bullet through its head,” Armando gave the solution to Casper’s problem.

Casper pursed his lips in satisfaction. “Thank you very much for your help. I don’t regret talking to you concerning this matter. I will do as you have said.”

“Wait, who is the dog ?” Armando asked just in time to stop Casper from hanging up. Casper didn’t mince words as usual and responded,

“Your spy or should I say, your lead bodyguard?” Armando’s hand on the phone tightened. Now he felt even more foolish than the wisdom he felt before. Casper had just tricked him to pass judgement on his bodyguard. He had to save his bodyguard. He was the best among his squad. As to how he got caught, they would talk about it when he got back

“In that case, please don’t be offended. You should be rather happy that I took interest in a lady from your company. I just wanted him to keep eyes on her. I have no evil intentions

towards her,” he confessed.

Unknown to him, those innocent words made Casper’s eyes darken with evil intent. He instantly turned cold. Armando had the guts to openly confess his interest in Jenna. That was unacceptable. “You should also understand that stalking is a grave offense especially when the lady doesn’t seem interested in your likeness.”

Armando noticed the sudden coldness in Casper’s tone but didn’t take it to heart. He would rather be surprised if Casper was warm.

“All ladies put up a fight in the beginning but in the end, they are always the ones begging.” Armando was bragging and Casper was greatly annoyed.

“Your philosophies are quite interesting but don’t apply to me. For as long as the lady isn’t interested, then what you are doing is a crime and the consequence is sure.” Armando was slightly afraid of Casper’s willfulness. He wasn’t willing to let this slide. “Mr Blade, are you going to pull the trigger as I said?” “What do you think?” Casper rhetorically asked him. Armando thought of one thing. To swallow his pride and beg Casper to let his bodyguard go, then revenge later. It sounded like a good plan to him but his words totally pissed Casper.” Please let him off. I will find other means to get the girl my heart desires. It has got nothing to do with him.”

Casper was now furious. Armando was making it clear to him that he wasn’t going to give up on Jenna. The impudence. Jenna could only be his and no one else’s.

“But it has everything to do with me because I have a problem with people probing into my interest. If you look at the girl in an inappropriate manner, I will pluck your eyes out of its socket and so will I do to anyone who does the same thing.”

The aura around Casper turned so chilly that the bodyguard on the floor preferred to die than spend another second in the same room with him. However, Armando pretended to not notice that chilling effect waving through his phone, Casper could do whatever he wanted but Jenna would be his.

“Mr Blade, I’m not afraid of your threat. My heart beats for that girl and I must have her.” “Then don’t blame me if I send you to join your brother.” While Casper spoke, he pulled a revolver from his drawer and shot the man lying on the floor in the head. Blood spattered all over. Armando froze at the end of the line when he heard the gunshot. His heart sank. He didn’t believe that Casper would actually kill the bodyguard but Casper wasn’t done yet.

He spoke with a frosty expression. “You can pick up the corpse of your spy in the next thirty minutes or I’ll let my men throw him into the bin with enough evidence to link him to you if the police find him first.”

Armando hadn’t recovered from his shock when he heard those vicious words. Rage boiled inside of him. “You are heartless.”

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“I know.” Casper said and hung up. While Hunter and other bodyguards got the body out of the office through the secret passage, a professional cleaning team came to clean up the mess. By the time Hunter would dump the body in the bin, Armando arrived with his bodyguards

and took the corpse away. When Hunter went to update Casper on the turn of events, he heard him speaking on the desktop phone. From the line of conversation, the person at the other side was the HR. “Adjust Hunter’s remunerations to the level of a senior bodyguard. He already proved his worth.” Without waiting for her response, he hung up and said to Hunter.

“You can go back now and keep an eye on them. You proved your worth.” Hunter wasn’t a Blade trained bodyguard but was able to pull off the job on the first day, which meant that he had untapped experience. Casper was going to exploit it all but he was also willing to pay for it.

“Thank you Mr Blade.” Hunter couldn’t be happier. Finally, he and Peggy’s financial problems would be solved. There was nothing more exciting than that. At Jenna’s former company, Eve was busy with some documents when she received a call. It was from Drake. He accepted Eve’s job offer for the moment till she could help him get back to the Blade Enterprise, the branch he worked before.

“Behold, the opportunity has presented itself. You will no longer be kicked out for wanting to see Mr Blade because you will have access to his bedroom tonight.” Drake announced with delight.

“What are you talking about?” Eve couldn’t make head or tail of all that he said so Drake took his time to explain it to her in simple terms.

“I heard from a reliable source that Mr Blade needs two escorts for a three days event in Italy. They are selecting six and he gets to pick two from the six.”

Eve finally understood, her lips stretching into a thin line. “Hook me up.”

“I already did but under a different identity because of what happened the last time. You go by the name Tiffany Williams. You’ll be replaced with the bearer of the name after I give her something to make her sleep till you return.

“Good.” Eve was amazed. Finally, she was going to take Casper from Jenna. It felt extremely great.

“I will send the details of the pick point to you later,” Drake said from the other side of the phone, a sneer in the corner of his lips. ‘Hook up with Mr Blade and let me get my Jenna back’ By the time Mr Blade would realize the kind of person Eve was, Drake would have left the country with Jenna. It was a flawless plan with no loopholes.

“Thank you, you won’t regret this,” Eve said and hung up the phone while she called her beautician over. The notice was quite short but she was going to look her best.

Eight Hours Later

Casper was deep asleep when he felt movements on his body. It was similar to that of those girls Grandpa kept sending. A strange despicable feeling overwhelmed him, he let out an irritated groan. “Not the cobwebs again.” The girls didn’t understand what he meant and thought he was dreaming. They were wearing just undergarments, as they competed for parts of his body to touch and pleasure him the most.

However, this time around, Casper didn’t just feel the overwhelming cobwebs around him but

claws. He felt the movement of crab legs amidst spider webs as these soft hands caressed him.

He tried to endure because he needed them but couldn’t take it anymore. He would rather endure the stab of a knife or the pain of a bullet than to be tormented by spider webs and crab legs. He swept their hands away and yelled, “Cathan!”

The door instantly pushed open and Cathan walked in. He looked middling, but was greatly worried when he heard Casper’s instruction. “Get them out of here.”

Cathan was perplexed. Though he knew that this was going to happen, he was still a little hopeful that Casper might go through it this time, so Jenna could be free. Yet, it didn’t seem so. He stared at the beautiful sexy half naked ladies beside Casper, who looked flushed. If Casper hadn’t slept with Jenna before, Cathan would have thought that he was gay. Right now, he tried to help in the best way he could and said, “look at them or just close your eyes and choose two.”

“Get them out.” Casper spoke impatiently. “Their allure is unappealing to me. Some of the hands feel like crab legs, I can’t endure it.” The ladies paled at his harsh words and turned to leave but one of them stood there unmoved. When they were told to come here, those who had been here previously told them about what had transpired before but they only thought themselves better than those girls. Now, Casper made them feel so terrible, they shook in embarrassment. “It can’t work if you let all of us work together. You have to give us the opportunity to take turns.” The other ladies stopped and looked at the girl who just spoke with warning eyes, tugging on her arms to shut up and come along but she ignored them and looked daringly at Casper.

Casper went into deep thought. The voice sounded familiar but he couldn’t remember where he had heard it. “The five of you, get out!” He instructed coldly. The girls felt annoyed and unfairly treated. They obeyed the rules and yet got kicked out while the disobedient one stayed. It wasn’t fair.

Once the door shut, Casper asked the girl, “what is your name?” She smiled seductively, “Tiffany Willams.” Casper’s instinct was so strong that he didn’t believe a word she said. He was even more upset with how she kept batting her eyelashes seductively. Unfortunately, it didn’t awaken anything in Casper, rather making him more and more agitated. That trick would work on most men but not Casper Blade. His expression darkened and the air around him became extremely uncomfortable.

“I will ask you one last time, what is your name?” The girl trembled, her knees wobbly but how could she give up? “I already told you. I’m Tiff-” “Cathan, give me a knife.” Casper didn’t wait for her to finish lying to his face anymore and ordered Cathan. Cathan didn’t know what was going on but knew it wasn’t the right time to ask. He opened a drawer and brought out a brand new knife. Even in the dark, it glinted. Casper held the knife in his hand and beckoned the girl to sit on the single sofa. “Lie to me one more time and I will slice your tongue.”