

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 34

3 4– So what exactly are we? Casper knew that Grandpa had pride. Calling him broke was his way of making the old man regret taking the money and to return it. He also expected Grandpa to invite him to his villa for speaking to him in such a manner but when Grandpa didn't do as expected, his suspicions grew. As for the offense committed, he had to handle it tactically, since Grandpa's job wasn't completed until Casper was married. He could still use that to meddle in his life and just as expected, he did.

"Have you lost your manners because of power? Don't forget that I still have the right to interfere in your life for as long as you aren't married. You haven't made a move to acquaint yourself with the Wreaths, have you?" Grandpa hid his embarrassment and the fury boiling inside of him, while he straightened himself and walked towards the balcony. Caesar was upset. He knew it was Casper again. He was the only trouble his father had and if he had his way, he would take him out of the way.

Casper clutched the phone tightly when he heard about the marriage bit. He didn't want any woman close to him except Jenna and didn't want to consider it, or talk about it. "Grandpa, you didn't answer my question. I still have at least five months to prepare for my infelicitous marriage but the issue at hand is the five hundred million missing from the company account.

Grandpa realized that despite using the marriage, Casper still spoke about the money. When it came to marriage with the Wreaths, no Blade successor has ever welcomed the idea wholly but in the end, they all went ahead with it because of the fortune. In Grandpa's case, he still found happiness after his legal wife died and was determined to make his illegitimate son comfortable. Therefore, he had no intention of returning the money. Blades Towers alone was worth billions, before the branches. What he took was just a drop of water in an ocean so why would Casper make a big deal out of it? "What proof do you have that I transferred the money?

Even though Casper wasn't surprised, he wasn't expecting the oldman to swallow his pride and shamelessly deny it. He breathed deeply and said, "Okay. I will gather enough proof and also make sure I find out who the account belongs to. After everything, I will reverse the money."

Grandpa knew that he would do as he had said if he didn't savage the situation. If Casper began to investigate, it won't be long before he links the account to Caesar. Grandpa couldn't let that happen. "Casper, I still have the right to transfer money, for as long as it's for official use."

"I agree as long as it passes through the appropriate channel." There was a pause before Casper added, "you know what, I'll let you off with this once. Take it as my gift to you for your lifetime service with the Blades but the next time it happens, don't blame me for being heartless." Casper hang up on him. Grandpa clutched the phone tightly and swore under his breath,

"I took just five hundred million and he called me broke. A true heartless Blade." At least he was satisfied that Casper wasn't going to pursue the matter anymore.

Casper dialed the number to the finance director's office. She was in a meeting with her

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teammates when she picked the receiver, freezing at the sound of the icy voice on the line, "to my office now."

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The woman paled instantly and awed her teammates including Peggy, who was quite new to everything. She was wondering who could scare her confident boss like that.

"The meeting is on hiatus till I return from the CEO's office." She stood up, walked around, and left. "Why does she look so scared?" Peggy asked a male accounts officer sitting next to her with a worried look. "The CEO is already cold so what do you think will happen when gets angry?" "Oh, I get it." Peggy recalled her first time meeting Casper. Though he gave her a good offer, his aura the whole time was intimidating. Such a man should control an army and not a corporate entity.

"I'm surprised at how the quality control manager survives. She gets into trouble almost every day," another accounts officer said. Peggy seemed interested in knowing who this quality control manager was.

"What kind of trouble?" she asked.

"At first, it was some rude email she sent to the CEO. Another time, she had approved a fraudulent transaction. Even the old man visited her yesterday. I thought she'll get fired but she's still here," the accounts officer shrugged, not wanting to say more but it only increased Peggy's curiosity. "Who is she?"

"Her name is Jenna Nova. You are new and should be careful. You ask too many questions." Peggy was a little embarrassed but hearing it was Jenna, she couldn't allow them to keep such an opinion in their mind about her.

"Thanks but I know Jenna. She's very respectable and can't do the things you said. Maybe that's why she's still here. Perhaps her innocence was proven."

The two accounts officers on her left and right exchanged glances before one of them said, "I hope you won't listen to talks here and gossip to her?"

Peggy sighed. If she wanted to spread gossip, she wouldn't have revealed that she knew Jenna. "Why should I? I'm paid to work and not to gossip."

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At the CEO's office, the finance director was shivering like a chicken wet in the rain. Casper noticed but didn't dwell on it. If there was something he could do about his personality, he would have done it a long time ago.

"Your suspicions are true but this remains here," he chastised Lily. She nodded her head violently in relief.

"Remove grandpa as a signatory to all accounts and send letters to the banks to annul his authority. Aside from his monthly allowances and retirement benefits, no money or incentives should be paid to him," Casper instructed. Since grandpa took such a lump sum, why should he have any incentives? Casper wasn't so kind.

"Well noted sir." Lily nodded while balling her hands into fist to control her shuddering mien. "One last thing. If he calls you for any discussion, personal or official, let me know. You are dismissed."

Awww, she couldn't be more grateful. She used to think that the old man was scary but this handsome man was the opposite of his looks. So beastly.

As soon as she left, Casper called Hunter. "Where is he?"

"Very far." Hunter was with a hacker as he spoke to Casper on the phone. He had access to whatever or whoever he needed for his work and the company would pay. "How far?" Casper asked him. Getting Grandpa's location was already a great achievement. "Five hours."

"Cathan will help you with a chopper. I want to know what he's doing, everyone around him and what they are to him."

"Consider it done."

Casper hung up and called Caleb. "Come back. I already have the information I need." "Are you sure?" Caleb was still in the middle of his investigation and thought that Casper was pulling his legs.

"Do I sound like I'm joking?" Caleb was used to Casper's coldness and didn't flinch. "Then tell me where her father is."

"He is dead." Casper was certain about that information but Caleb thought there was more to it.

"No, the cars were damaged but not burnt beyond recognition. The perpetrator and the victim's body were both not found so what does it say?" Caleb asked rhetorically.

Casper ruffled his hair, put on his sunglasses and ambled to the large windows, pulling the blinds to the side with the remote. Light from the sun illuminated the dimly lit office, as he watched the city of Newyork from his windows above. "If he is alive, then where is he?"

"That's what I'm trying to find out." Caleb instantly panicked. "Wait, there is someone in my hotel room."

"Who?" Casper was anxious and was about to call for a backup for him when he responded,

"The woman..." there was a pause before a female fierce voice interrupted their conversation.

"Hi, Casper, it's me."

"Anna?"

"Tell him to stop the investigation. Jenna must not know that her father is alive." Casper was speechless from Ana's confirmation of Caleb's words. So was that the reason why she didn't want Jenna to get revenge? There were so many unanswered questions. "Why?"

"I can't tell you." Ana was getting him agitated. "Then I'll just inform her that her father is alive and help her to find him."

"He's in a coma. Don't you think that this news will make her worried?" "I agree. But I have one last question." "What's that?"

"Who is she to you?"

"I won't tell you."

Casper wasn't to let her off easily this time since she knew so much. "Since she's under my mercy, I'll just torture her a bit. Sexually, I mean."

A deep frown lined the corners of Anna's face. Soon she relaxed. Casper has been protecting Jenna. He couldn't possibly hurt her or did she misread his actions?

"You won't dare to do that to her."

"We've done it twice and you already know that I can't marry her. I can destroy that hole so no man would want her. The fact that I don't want her doesn't mean I'll allow anyone else to have her."

Anna was shivering from rage. Casper could sense from the vulnerability in her voice that Jenna was her weakness. But why?

"Casper, you monster. I'll kill Caleb if you touch her. I already have a gun to his head." Anna thought that Caleb would be a bait to keep Jenna safe but Casper's words shocked her.

"Who said that I care about Caleb? It's his fault if he gets killed. Isn't that the rule for failing an assignment?" Anna's hope was lost. If Casper had died during his assignments, it would have only been deemed as his failure. Anna knew this very well. Success meant reward and failure meant death. Casper was a demon.

"Meet me at the coffee shop close to your office in two hours," Anna said and ended the call.

Casper hung up the phone to see someone sniffing. Before he could react, the figure turned around and began running out of his office.

"Jenna," he called after her, his heart aching inexplicably when he thought about how much she had heard. If she heard about her father being alive, that would be a big problem and if she also heard the things Casper said about her to get Anna furious, it still wasn't good either.

Unfortunately, she couldn't open the door fast enough so he caught up to her, forcefully pulling her by the waist. Even if she tried, she couldn't free herself. "When did you come in and what did you hear?"

He deliberately sounded cold, to scare her into telling him the truth. "Your back was turned to the window but I heard everything, you heartless monster. Just sign these documents and I'll be on my way." She was hitting him on the chest with her right hand while holding the document in her left, her voice teary and her eyes red.

Perhaps she didn't hear the part about her father. She would have mentioned it. Casper was slightly relieved and took the document from her and threw it onto the table. He pressed the remote for the blinds to close and took off his sunglasses.

His heart sank as he kissed her tears while pulling her to himself, in spite of her resistance. He tried to speak softly. "I didn't mean any of that."

"Who were you talking to?" Jenna didn't believe him but asked.

"Anna. She tried to stop Caleb from investigating your fathers' death and won't tell me why. Since she cared about you? I only had to use that means to get some answers." Embarrassment crossed Jenna's eyes. Why was it so hard for her to trust him?

"And did you get it?" She asked with hopeful eyes.

"I will, in the next two hours."

She forcefully lowered her head. "I'm sorry."

"For doubting me?" Casper maintained the softness. He had rehearsed that tone just for her. If it would make her happy, he would try harder including learning to smile.

"Yes."

"But I can't forgive so easily." Casper fingers slipped under her dress, rubbing against her panty hole. Jenna's breath turned heavy, as tingles began to take over her body.

"So what do you want?" Her hand found its way to the back of his neck. Casper wasn't diplomatic about this.

"You. In my house tonight." She wanted to because her body craved him but what would she tell the worried Kate?

"Let's make it tomorrow."

"I'll take it." He didn't think she would consider it and accepted her offer without an argument. He removed his hand and hugged her before moving away from her. He took the documents, and began to scrutinize them.

"Go ahead. I'll bring it to you. I have to see Anna first"

"Can I come with you?" Jenna had questions for this mysterious woman too and though Casper didn't grant her wish, she knew he was right.

"She won't say what I need to hear if you are there. Don't worry, I'll come and take you for lunch," he said and pressed his lips onto hers.

"We'll go shopping on friday. Add it to your plans," he said after pulling away. He could have just ordered the clothes for her but how else would he get her to be close to him?

Confusion crossed Jenna's eyes at what Casper said. He just sent her hundreds of expensive clothes a week ago and wants her to shop again. Was he so free? "I have enough clothes." "It's for a three days event in Italy. It's quite cold over there at this time of the year so you'll need special clothes."

"Wait, Italy?" Jenna was amazed.

"Yes. I'm attending a bonfire dinner with the other mafia dons. I remember telling you about it last night." Jenna recalled their conversation last night. It was also the reason why Eve had a æss to his manor but she didn't think that he would want to go with her and besides...

"But you should ask if I want to be there."

Casper's lips pressed together as his eyes darkened. He wasn't going to give her the chance to refuse. "It's an official event so I get to choose anyone in the company to go with. Besides, we are more than friends.

"What are you saying?" Jenna was confused. Hanging out with Mafias wasn't her forte and Casper should try harder to coax her but he seemed to have his ulterior motives.

Casper's eyes darkened, thinking that she was pretending. He went back to his cold self. "In plain terms, having sex once could be termed a mistake but we did it twice and we both enjoyed it. We are more than friends now," He said slowly and softly, each word sinking into her subconscious mind and creating baffling emotions.

"So what exactly are we?" She asked with her heart in her throat.