

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 35

35 – Casper meets Anna

What exactly were they? Casper hadn’t thought about it. He only knew that he would never let her go but never thought of a title to give her. He only asked her to be his friend so she wouldn’t be afraid of him. But she was always more than that. He didn’t know how deep his feelings were for her so her question baffled him yet, he couldn’t lie to her.

“I haven’t thought about that part.” There were complicated emotions in his gentle voice but Jenna couldn’t help being disheartened with his words.

“I guess it’s complicated.” There was remorse in her tone as she lowered her head to avoid his intricate gaze.

Casper pulled her to him and lifted her chin to meet his dark gaze. “No.” He paused and stared at her. He felt an aching heart when he saw the sadness in her eyes. He wanted her to be happy but that happiness should only come from him. He didn’t care that he was being selfish. For as long as he had her, then everyone should be happy. He didn’t hide the conflicting emotions in his tone. “What I feel for you is real but it’s us against the Blades. It will take time before I can give you a title.”

Jenna sighed in relief. It wasn’t because he didn’t feel anything for her but just because there were things he needed to take care of. She smiled so brightly, that he wanted to return it but the best he could give was a forced smirk “It’s alright. I already gave you my trust,” she hugged him and said.

Casper’s heart warmed. He didn’t have a plan on how to outsmart Grandpa concerning this matter but he knew that he wouldn’t marry any woman who wasn’t Jenna so he gave her that assurance and amazingly, she believed him.

“Thank you.”

90 minutes later, Casper arrived at the coffee shop. He took a seat close to the window. Unfortunately, his aura made it difficult for people to keep their eyes off him. He carried the air of elegance and authority around him even without any bodyguard.

Somehow, it was better for grandpa to not know about this woman, hence his reason for not bringing any bodyguard. Exactly two minutes later, a silhouette walked in. She was dressed on black leather trousers with a black shirt and black leather coat. Her black hair was held in a pony tail and she wore black sun shades.

Her walk to Casper was steady and hasty, as she took her seat in front of him, so her back was turned to the curious gazes though they weren’t many. Onlookers could quickly assume that they were a couple because of their love for black. Also, the woman looked as if she was in her early twenties due to her constant physical training.

A waiter went to serve them coffee. Both parties spoke without touching the cup of coffee. “You came,” Casper nodded. It was unexpected for Anna to agree to see him. Nothing had changed about her since they met years ago.

(You didn’t give me a choice so what are your plans towards her?” Anna sounded impatient. However, Casper knew that if he gave Anna the assurance she craved, then he wouldn’t get the answers he needed or Anna might even lie to him. In that case, he responded indifferently,

“I believe that your time is very precious so I won’t waste it. Who is Jenna to you?”

“My daughter.” Anna couldn’t hide it anymore. The man before her has a heart as dark as coal. In her lifetime, she had seen more of the Blades than anyone else. She regretted not revealing herself to Jenna when she saw her at the bar. She would have taken her far from here and she wouldn’t have come into contact with Casper. Now, it was too late. Even if she wanted to kidnap and take Jenna away, the best word to describe it would be impossible. What Casper wanted, he always got and if he wanted Jenna, then he wouldn’t allow anyone to take her away from him. It would only result in blood shed.

Casper’s expression didn’t change. Anna might be nearing fifty but she looked so young. Also, with her job as a spy, how could she have gotten pregnant and birthed Jenna without attracting enemies for her? “You are lying right?”

“I knew you’d say that so I brought proof.” She lowered her head and pulled something out of her long boot. When she made that move, Casper thought she was going to pull out a gun and reached out for his.

“It hasn’t come to that. Can’t you see that we are in the public eye.” Anna’s voice condescended into his mind. She was right. It wasn’t like Anna to cause mess. Seeing Casper shove his gun away, she straightened the documents which had been folded to fit into her long boots and pushed them to Casper. This is a copy of her birth certificate and maternity test result from twenty-four years ago.”

Casper took the documents, reading them carefully. If they were current processed certificates, he would have said that Anna was lying but these were certificates of at least twenty four years ago. Suddenly, he understood the reason why Anna was everywhere but there was still a question on his mind.

“Why did you abandon her then and why was she made to believe that her mother died at birth?”

Anna swallowed tightly and it was clear that she was trying to control her emotions. She didn’t have much resemblance to Jenna, which meant that Jenna’s looks must have come from her late father.

“I met her father on assignment. It was love at first sight. He gave me his number and I called him after a month but he still recalled me and asked to meet me because he was looking forward to my call. We met in a hotel restaurant but ended up in a room together. It was the first and only time and I knew I shouldn’t see him again due to my job so I left.”

“Three months later, my pregnancy result tested positive. I thought of returning to him with the hope of starting a new life together but I also knew that my enemies will use them as my weakness so I went into hiding till I gave birth. I sent Jenna to him when she was just three days old. We spoke at length and he understood my condition and agreed to raise her alone, telling her when she grew up that I died during childbirth.”

“I didn’t want her to have any hope or look for me so I stayed away, only watching and

protecting her from the shadows. Trust me, I know everything about her and I even have pictures of her every year during her birthday.” She pushed her phone to Casper.

Casper flipped through dozens of pictures and transferred some to his phone though they looked like they were taken from a distance. There was so much to talk about so he couldn’t look at it all. He would do so when he returned to his manor. Now, his reluctance to believe that Jenna wasn’t Anna’s daughter had completely dissipated.

“So what happened to her father?”

Anna stiffened slightly, as anger swelled inside of her at the remembrance of what happened that day. “You must not tell her this.” Casper nodded his head.

“Eve connived with Drake to kill Jenna’s father for his wealth. I had an assignment by then so I arrived too late after getting the information. Drake had driven into her father, Pascal Nova but he only sustained minor injuries

Drake meant to kill him and so pulled the trigger on his head but luckily, he survived. Drake hadn’t even mastered the gun so he didn’t know where to hit to render him dead, only shooting him on the head. He was about to shoot the second time when I arrived so he escaped.

Casper was furious. If he knew this beforehand, he wouldn’t have let Drake off that night but it wasn’t too late. Even if there wasn’t evidence, he could also plan Drake’s death without a trace. Howbeit, he didn’t understand why Anna let him off and still watched him live.

“You let him go?”

“No, Pascal was injured. Did you expect me to waste time on revenge?”

It made sense. If he found himself in the same situation, he would have done the same unless he had backup. “So what did you do with the company?”

Casper’s attention turned to what brought them to this whole revelation. The corner of Anna’s lips curled into a smug smile. “Since Eve likes to spread her legs, I got a hot guy to pose as a businessman. He seduced her and made her sign the documents without a transfer of funds after promising her that payment will be made afterwards.” “Wait, you duped her.” Casper was internally amused but couldn’t show it on his face. It seemed that Eve had a great weakness. He was about to say something when Anna continued to speak

“I don’t know why Pascal replaced me with such a dumb girl but it’s good. She took everything from my daughter and I took it back but she hasn’t realized it yet. As for Drake, I’m still thinking about the kind of death to give him.”

Casper wasn’t going to tell her about what he had planned for Drake. Whoever strikes first, wins. “So why did you hack into the cameras at the hotel? How did you know that Jenna saved my life?” After all, if Jenna came to the wrong room, it didn’t warrant her to delete the footage, unless she knew what happened that night.

Annahad already said so much and didn’t think of a need to hide anything else from Casper. She was doing it all, so Casper wouldn’t hurt Jenna. She couldn’t trust him completely because he was a Blade. However, what she revealed next was shocking to Casper. It made him realize

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that Anna knew him more than he knew himself.

llyour father is Pascal’s best friend, which is why he continuously advised Jenna to stay away from the mafia and the Blades. Grandpa had sent a lot of assassins against your father, leaving a bad impression on the Blades. If they could target their kind so ruthlessly, then what couldn’t they do to others? Your father knew about the final test and paid me to help you but Jenna crossed me. At first, I didn’t know till I checked the empty room she had booked. When I couldn’t find her, I checked the CCTV and saw her entering your room in her drunk state. I was scared that you’d hurt her and hacked into the one in your room. After seeing what happened, I deleted all traces.”

Casper didn’t want to believe the part about the Blades though he believed the second part. That wasn’t what grandpa said. He said his father chose love over fortune so they let him go. Who knew that assassins had been sent against him? That wasn’t fair. But why should he believe Anna? What if she wanted to mess up his mind? She was indeed capable. “You know my father? Where is he?”

An icy air blew around him but Anna wasn’t moved. She pulled her phone away from him and said unperturbed. “He will come to you at the right time. He is collecting enough evidence for you to use against grandpa. So tell me that you are not messing with my daughter.”

His father was helping him with evidence against grandpa? Casper felt something strange. He never had a feel of fatherly love but neither did she hate him for choosing love over his son. As a Blade, he understood quite well how one could be pushed to the corner without an aorta of hope.

“She saved me twice so how can I mess with her? I will give her anything and do whatever she wants for as long as she doesn’t leave me.”

When Anna heard his tone soften when he spoke about Jenna, her heart sunk His words clearly showed that he was in love with her but hadn’t realized it. Anna was struck with fear. The Blades were evil but their love was even more dangerous. Casper’s father left everything for the woman he loved because he already left behind an heir, which made it worthwhile but they still wanted him dead.

Casper had already fallen in love with a woman who wasn’t a Wreath which meant that the Blades would never accept it. Anna reddened at everything else she didn’t dare to think about. Casper was treading on dangerous grounds and he was dragging Jenna with him. Anna grabbed his right hand with her two hands pleadingly.

“Casper please let her go. Grandpa will attack her.”

Casper pulled his hand away it was not that she disgusted him like those girls. Her touch was rather warm but it reminded him of his mother who died when he was just two. But his anger was aggravated by the words that came out of her mouth. “I will protect her. Don’t worry, she can only be mine.”

Anna was even more afraid when she looked into his eyes. He was obsessed with Jenna. Anna felt her heart thump with fear. How could she save her daughter from a love as dangerous as this ?She had to try her best.

“Casper, you already have a bimbe. What do you want with her?” Anna’s voice was pleading but

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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! her words aggravated him even more, his eyes darkened but she couldn’t see it through his sunglasses. However, his tone was icy enough to freeze her.

“If you have to know, then she’s the only woman I’ll ever allow close to me.” Casper was about to stand and leave but Anna stepped on his foot under the table and grabbed him by the arm, forcing him to sit

“Casper, this is dangerous. You can’t fight against the Blades. Do you remember your teachers at the academy, they are all under grandpa’s call. They ensure that the rules are obeyed and punishment meted out to the disobedient including death.”

Perhaps Casper might be blinded by love as Anna was sure to remove the scales and make him see reality. She knew how hard it would be for him but, it was the same sacrifice she made to see her daughter live so how could she let him destroy it all, and endanger her life again?

Casper’s feet moved from underneath hers and he pinned his feet on Annas’. Anna swallowed the pain. Casper wasn’t showing her any mercy because she wasn’t in support of his decision. His voice turned deadly. “You should know by now that I’m not afraid of death and don’t worry, I’ll protect your daughter with my life. Forget those things I said. I was just using it to bring you out of the shadows.”

He released her. Her foot felt numb. She had forgotten that Casper completed his training barely a month ago. He was much stronger than when they fought together. Also, he was young and more energetic. Anna looked young but her cells were aging so she was no longer a match for Casper. Nobody could discern from their calm demeanor that they were engaged in

a brawl.

“I’ll take you by your word but I hope you aren’t taking Jenna to Italy.” Ana didn’t have a choice. If she couldn’t convince him, then she had to trust him. Moreover, he was different from the Casper she knew. This Casper was a demon, and who knew whether he was the end to the barbaric tradition of the Blades.

“If not her, then who?” Casper did not lie to her. After confirming that other women felt like spiders and crabs around him, who else was qualified to be with him?

Anna knew that Casper had no idea what he was feeling, thereby creating a hint. “Are you obsessed with my daughter?”

“Call it whatever you want.” Casper was unfazed. He only knew, that he wanted Jenna and had no name for what he felt.

“I have to go. I’ve already taken care of the bill,” Anna said and stood up to leave. Talking to Casper was like pouring water into a basket. Unexpectedly, Casper grabbed her by the arm and stood up. “Don’t do that next time.” He never liked a woman paying his bills. He liked to take responsibility at all times.

As to whether or not Anna understood, nobody knew. “I don’t think we shall ever meet again.”

Casper suddenly developed a sense of humor, though his tone was still cold. “Not even at your daughters’ wedding?”

Anna scoffed. Should a miracle happen for Casper to marry Jenna, then it had to be in secret.

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Whichever way, Anna didn’t hope for that possibility. “Stop joking. I’ll leave first,” she said and left like the wind.