

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 40

40 – Her name is Donna Wreath

Grandpa seemed to be in a good mood in contrast to Casper. He delivered the news as if it was a business deal worth billions of dollars. “The Wreaths have made a move. They want to see their son-in-law-to-be and become acquaintances.”

Casper felt a sharp pain, close to that of a terrible headache at what grandpa had said. He always assured himself that he had enough time but the Wreaths seemed to be in a hurry. He closed his eyes in frustration and opened it. An unfamiliar air of superiority circulated the dimly lit office when he looked at the sleeping figure on the sofa. He wouldn’t do anything to harm her.

“Why should they be the ones to make the move? They are paid by the Blades so they should lie low till we give the go-ahead,” Casper said insipidly. Over time, tradition never forbade the Wreaths from making the first move but Casper was using his authority to suppress the meeting between both parties. If Jenna found out that preparations were being made toward his marriage, he was sure to never see her again.

Yes, he wasn’t ready to lose Jenna, who wouldn’t like to be a stumbling block and also wouldn’t want to get hurt. Thus, Casper wanted to build a strong relationship with her, so they could face the storm together when the need arose. Every time he spent with her, left a longing every time she was away.

At the end of the line, grandpa was rendered speechless. He knew that Casper was right. Since the Wreaths were the only spouses of the Blades, they were never allowed to work. Thus, they were the responsibility of the Blades. In that sense, the Blades had the right to call the shots. The old man never imagined that Casper would use it. Though he knew Casper was up to something, he couldn’t make out what it was and suddenly felt threatened.

Casper was becoming smarter and smarter each day. If that continued, no one would be able to control him in the future. In this sense, the old man didn’t want to use force but rather cohesion to achieve his aim.

“Grandson, they are just asking to meet you. The engagement and wedding will be in about five months.” Though he sounded indifferent, his tone was gentle. Casper wasn’t used to this side of him, which made him cautious. Since when did Grandpa ever speak so gently to him? What changed? Casper was bound to find out but at the moment, he wasn’t ready to go with the flow.

“What is the essence of meeting them if it’s not to talk about the ceremony? Grandpa, you have won the shoes I am wearing now. You should understand that time is money.”

In a nutshell, Casper saw the meeting with the Wreaths as time-wasting but Grandpa saw his ways as unfeeling, thereby continuing to pursue the matter. “Casper, a few hours over the weekend will do you no harm.”

“Yes, it will. You should know about the Dons Bonfire Dinner. You don’t think I will travel to Italy without investigating matters beforehand? Which other time will I use if not for the weekend? First things first. If it’s very important to you, then you can be my representative at

the meeting. You mugit de my giduup vul disu lile Ulliy Idilenly ligule llldve.

Casper’s tactful words and calmness erased every suspicion grandpa had of him. It wasn’t easy to carry the company on one’s shoulders as well as deal with the Mafia. Casper was still new to the whole management thing as well therefore, it made sense that he was too busy for a casual meeting

“Alright, I will sit in for you but when all this is over, make sure to acquaint yourself with your bride-to-be. You haven’t asked for her name but I will tell you. Her name is Donna Wreath.”

“I will remember that. Thank you for understanding.” After Casper hung up, he pressed the phone tightly, as his anger radiated. “Acquaintance of my foot.” He had to quicken his plans, so as not to attract too many enemies for Jenna.

Soon, the day was over but Jenna was still sleeping so he carried her into his car and drove away again without bodyguards.

Not only was he refusing to meet the Wreaths but he was also moving a lot without bodyguards these days. Casper had changed. When he reached his manor, he used the back door so that the maids wouldn’t see him and gossip. Gossips traveled and the least Casper wanted was for information to reach Grandpa that Jenna was with him. The old man would instantly connect the dots.

Casper carried Jenna to his room and changed her into one of his shirts. She had a few panic attacks here and there but he helped to control them and put her back to sleep. Though exhausted, he couldn’t bring himself to sleep immediately. Why should tradition decide on his happiness? Casper couldn’t accept it but if he refused blatantly to marry Donna, then he would have to cut ties with the Blades like his father but in his case, he didn’t have an heir yet, which made that option unthinkable for him.

If Hunter returned with something fruitful about Grandpa, Casper was sure to investigate the Wreaths as well. Perhaps there would be something for him to grasp onto, to end this forced marriage.

At around 2 am, Jenna eventually woke up from hunger. From the naked strong muscled arms wrapped around her under the blanket, she knew she was in Casper’s house and began to wonder how she got there. She calmed under his masculine scent and blushed at the comfort of his warm hard chest. Her stomach rumbled as she tried to detangle herself from his arms, which woke him. “Are you alright?” There was concern in his tone which sounded strange to Jenna. Though he always wanted her around, the air around him was either cold or indifferent, including his tone. Being the first time she heard the concern in his tone, Jenna felt

She rubbed her face to clear the sleep and switched on the bedside lamp. Casper’s lamp was dimmer than usual and she was used to it now .

“Yes. I’ll use the bathroom,” she answered and climbed out of bed. Casper didn’t stop her. He was just glad that she was better than before when she came to his office.

For the first time, he felt his heart warm at the fact that Jenna came to him first and didn’t go to Kate or Peggy. This was a part of what he craved. A time when he would always be her first choice. At the thought, everything about Donna was pushed to the corner. Before, it was

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difficult for him to sleep since his mind was clouded. His handsome face was even slightly swollen from not sleeping well.

While Jenna did her business, she began to recall how she ended up in Casper’s office and wondered how she got here. Did she fall asleep? Remorse washed over her when she went back to the bedroom. She wasn’t one to easily break down. Even the news about her father’s death, though shocking, didn’t break her like this. Perhaps it was the hope she had that she wouldn’t accept the news till his body was found. Now that Drake confessed it, the acceptance was just excruciating. Her eyes were still red when she looked at herself in the floor-length mirror.

Drake must pay for his crimes together with Eve. Her heart filled with hope at the thought, as she went back and laid down beside Casper. He wrapped his arms safely around her again. This time, Jenna couldn’t sleep due to the constant rumbling of her stomach.

Casper must have heard it as he asked? “Are you hungry?” Jenna smiled shyly but didn’t respond. She knew it was late. Seeing her embarrassed look, Casper quickly added,

“You didn’t eat before sleeping. You should be hungry. What do you want to eat?” His soft gaze and soft words, blended with care, made her heart warm and yearn for him. This side of him, she was seeing for the first time and she loved it. She could connect with the emotions harnessing through his eyes and words. For a moment, she felt lost in his dark gaze. This darkness wasn’t the one that made her shiver from fear. It made her shiver from want, need, and possession. Soon she regained herself and answered his question.

“It’s late so I’ll just have anything available.” Casper had enough snacks and drinks but looking at the time, he could only suggest something that would be fine with her stomach.

“Cookies and milk?” He asked softly.

“Perfect,” Jenna smiled when he placed a carton of milk and a pack of cookies on the small dining table. He didn’t stop there but went ahead to pour the milk into a glass for her.

Jenna tucked strands of her behind her ear and began to eat and picked a cookie between her fingers. She munched on it before taking a sip of the milk. Casper watched her with his new soft gaze. His lips stretched into thin smile but he found the action funny. It was also fast in that Jenna didn’t catch it. He hadn’t mastered it and didn’t want to look odd.

Jenna was on her third cookie when she lifted her head and met Casper’s soft eyes on her. She felt slightly uncomfortable before an idea popped into her mind. When Casper noticed her confused gaze, he was about to say something when a piece of the cookie was shoved into his mouth.

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Seeing the source, his eyes narrowed before his teeth began to grind the crunchy food. As soon as he swallowed, Jenna fed him the milk and continued with the cookie. Like that, she ate and fed him as well. It was just a small action but it registered in Casper’s heart. “Why did you feed me with your food?” He was amazed by her small act because it pleased his heart. He hadn’t eaten but didn’t feel hungry till his taste buds recognized the food. Jenna had on an innocent expression and tried to smile though she still felt sad about the news she heard.

“Because you haven’t eaten too,” she sipped her milk and said. She fed Casper again and he swallowed before asking, “How did you know?” He had no intention of eating because he didn’t have an appetite. They

shared the same glass. Also, the fact that it was Jenna offering it to him, he couldn’t reject her so his appetite instantly boosted.

“I just guessed but I can see you agreeing to it,” Jenna shoved another cookie into his mouth so he couldn’t answer immediately. The more they talked while she fed him, the more Casper wanted of her.

“Thank you,” he said after gobbling down another piece of cookie.

“Nope, I should be thanking you.” Jenna paused her actions dazedly. It was like she had recalled something. Her eyes dimmed slowly, as the cookie began to lose taste in her mouth.”

“What happened?” Casper was worried about the sudden drop of adrenaline in her attitude. “Drake.” The word left her mouth like gravel, showing how pained she was. Her eyes instantly reddened.

Casper gritted his teeth but his tone towards her was soft. He loathed anyone who would make Jenna cry but he just didn’t have much control because of Anna’s involvement. His heart burned with pain like it was on fire but slowly cooled when he recalled that Anna wouldn’t let them off as well. The point was that they were all on the same page.

“Don’t worry, he should be in jail by now. Processing him to court might take a little time but I’ll make sure that he doesn’t get bailed out till he’s sentence to his time in prison.” Somehow, Casper liked this idea better. If he had killed him, the pain wouldn’t have lasted long but in Prison, Drake and Eve would live their lives in regret.

The determination in his voice soothed Jenna’s quest for justice for her father before suddenly recalling everything that happened yesterday. “Thank you but how did I get here?” “I brought you in,” Casper honestly said. “Wait, I ruined your meeting. I’m so sorry.” Jenna turned pale when she recalled the highly prestigious men she met in Casper’s office. She was blinded by pain in that, her conscience flew out of the window. Now, she felt ashamed of how childish she behaved.

Casper saw her guilty look and got disgruntled. “It’s okay. I’m always there for you and I will never be too busy for anything concerning you.” When he spoke like that, Jenna felt a yearning in her heart for him. A yearning she knew she shouldn’t have. To control the situation, she decided to end the long talk. Seeing Casper’s slightly swollen eyes, she knew he hadn’t slept and said, “You haven’t slept well. Let’s go to bed.” Casper didn’t refuse. Indeed, he was tired. They slept in each other’s arms till morning when they left the manor together through the back door.

Jenna was in a better mood so Casper left her in her office. When he got to his office Hunter was waiting for him at the entrance of his office with a solemn expression.

Casper saw that the man hadn’t slept well for days and thought to discharge him quickly. “Did you find out anything?”