

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 41

41 – Caleb messes with Hunter again

“Yes, it’s all in here.” Hunter handed over a big envelope to Casper as soon as they entered his office together. His voice was hoarse from fatigue, as he suppressed the urge to give in to a nudging yawn. There were dark circles under his eyes and he looked slightly disheveled in his jeans and t-shirt. Since he was a shadow bodyguard, he didn’t dress in a suit like the others. Before Casper opened the document, his desktop phone rang. He beckoned Hunter to sit while he answered it.

“Mr Blade, Grandpa’s seventieth Birthday is in a month. Should I announce a grand event?” The HR manager asked politely. It used to be an annual event but since Grandpa had retired, Casper needed to give her affirmation. Casper wasn’t completely heartless. Paving the way for the great was a way of paving the way for his own greatness. After all, it was also the opportunity for more business collaborations because grandpa was connected. Casper was now building his network while acquainting himself with the old ones so he still needed Grandpa.

“Yes, go ahead.” His response was curt.

After the call ended, he opened the envelope and began to read the content. There was no change in his facial expressions, which made Hunter wonder if he already knew. Internally, so many things were going on in Casper’s mind and heart.

He had questions. Ones the report wouldn’t be able to give answers to. Questions that only grandpa could answer. Cold air of discomfort swept around him. Was that the reason why Grandpa sent him on those suicide missions? To eliminate him and give the inheritance to his illegitimate child?

Even if Casper had died through the means planned, would the Blade patriots have just watched it happen? Did he plan to amend tradition to make the boy acceptable to the Blades? Casper remained quiet for a long time but the atmosphere became dangerously uncomfortable, though he showed no emotions on his face.

“Are you sure that the woman is his wife ?” Casper wanted to be certain of the information at hand. He had a powerful weapon now and was thinking of how to strike with it. If grandpa did the abominable because he didn’t want to cut ties with the Blades, then that was greed.

“Yes. The marriage registrar is an old friend. He said it happened two years after they birthed the boy.” Hunter knew that he couldn’t mess with Casper so he double-checked every piece of information to be sure it was certified.

“His son is 2 4 years old. Are you sure about the DNA test result?” Casper asked again. The striking resemblance meant nothing because even Cathan and Caleb carried it. The boy could be a distant cousin. He had to make sure that all hypotheses were completely ruled out.

“Yes. I got someone to ensure there were no disparities,” Hunter assured him. Casper didn’t take his eyes off the documents. He was mind scanning the content. “What sample did you use for the test?” Casper asked again, his eyes still glued to the document.

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“His hair.” Hunter began to feel uneasy, feeling that Casper didn’t believe him, or was there something wrong? Casper who was a year younger than him was like a block of ice Hunter wondered what must have made him that way. His countenance was too frightening for his

“How did you get it?” Casper wanted to satisfy his curiosity, by knowing the source of the sample 11 Hunter wasn’t acquainted with the boy or hadn’t caused trouble, then how did he get the hair sample? He only hoped that unter hadn’t done anything t o arouse suspicions.

Hunter was tired but answered the question like a criminal being, interrogated. “It was a coincidence that the boy went for a larut the day I found him. I just bribed the barber when I saw that he lookeillike you for that of the old man, 1 hud someone pretend to go for a haircut at the same time, irip, and call on liim, prabbing his hair to prevent it from falling.”

“The whole thing was staged as an accident that’s how I got strands of his hair. The dd man doled on the boy and did almost everything together with him. It was like a father seeing his son in a long time and trying to catch up,” Hunter explained politely. Casper’s next words to Hunter were unexpected.

“Well done but keep this between us. Not even Caleb and Cathan should know about it for now.” As to why Casper wanted to keep this information secret and not use it instantly, Hunter didn’t understand but was proud to be complimented by his boss. “Ok” Hunter waited to be discharged when Casper suddenly said,

“And not your little girlfriend too.”

“I understand,” Hunter lowered his head slightly and said. He didn’t have any intention of telling Peggy in the first place.

“Good. Take three days off. Ill see you on Monday for another assignment.” Casper finally lifted his head from the document and said indifferently.

Hunter was happy to be given another assignment. It only meant that Casper trusted him and

couldn’t wait. “You can tell me what it is. I will begin my investigations without having to report on Monday.”

“Okay. I hope you get it done before the trip to Italy. You will be needed there,” Casper said in a warning tone before adding, “I want you to investigate the Wreath family. Anything you can dig out.”

Hunter nodded, “I’ll get to it.”

When he left Casper’s office, he dragged his tired form to the finance department after ordering a special dish that should be delivered to Peggy during lunchtime. For now, he missed her so much and would be satisfied by just seeing her face.

Peggy wasn’t only surprised but overjoyed at the sight of Hunter. There were six accounts officers in two different workstations when Hunter entered the extremely large office. Other departmental staff were also stationed in the same building. They were seated according to their various departments

Peggy didn’t hold back, jumping and hanging onto Hunter like a kangaroo. Hunter was exhausted but he grabbed onto her like she weighed nothing, walking them out of around

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hundreds of curious gazes. Peggy hugged his neck tightly like she wasn’t going to let go. “I thought you were dead. I couldn’t get through to you. I only had hope that you were still alive because Mr Blade didn’t make an

announcement.”

Peggy allowed her feet to touch the floor when the door to the general office closed as she spoke in a tearful voice. She was so emotional that her eyes had already turned red.

Hunter cupped her cheeks in the palms of his hand. He already knew that she loved him but he was still moved. “I’m sorry. Where I was was very far.”

Peggy smiled. It was a blend of both excitement and sorrow. “Are you staying the night?” She hoped that he would stay. He has never had sex with her but they always slept on the same bed so she could feel the emptiness. “Yeah, I have three days off so I’ll make you dinner. I already ordered lunch for you,” Hunter said in a slightly hoarse tone. Peggy’s eyes lit. She loved Hunter dappling on her. She hugged him again and since she was small, he towered over her with his huge form. “Thank you,” she smiled.

Hunter pulled away and said with red sleepy eyes, “I’ll go now otherwise, I’ll end up sleeping on the road.” He gave her his car keys. Peggy took it without any resistance. It wasn’t good for him to drive tired.

“You go and rest. I won’t hold you anymore.” She nodded her head and said with care, wiggling the key between her fingers playfully. Hunter looked like he was going to fall but Peggy knew that even with how exhausted he was, he was still tough.

“See you.” He turned around to leave when he bumped into someone. “Caleb, what do you want here?” He was suspicious, making the sleep in his eyes disappear in an instant.

“I came to see your sister.” Caleb was indifferent but sounded jovial.

“Cut it. She isn’t my sister.” Hunter frowned. He was upset, guessing what Caleb was up to, and didn’t want to give him a chance.

“But you said you love her like a sister and I already said I’m in love with her.” Caleb was messing with Hunter again and the man had already turned red from anger. “I’ll kill you, Caleb.” Hunter attacked but Caleb dodged. “Oops, try harder. You’re tired, go and rest.” Caleb mocked him. “I don’t want you to talk to her.” Hunter’s tone was stern but Caleb let out a mocking smile. “So what will you do?”

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Hunter seemed ready to attack again and Peggy was getting uneasy because the deep voices were beginning to attract attention. There was already a small crowd in the corridor. “Guys, people are watching. What if someone sends a video of this to Mr Blade?” Both parties stiffened before Caleb regained himself and said, “alright, I just want to speak with you.” Peggy didn’t want to refuse but a warning glare from Hunter got her to change her mind.”

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Hunter says no so I can’t talk to you. I’m sorry,” she said sheepishly. Hunter smirked, making Caleb feel like he was losing. He couldn’t accept it.

“Come on, he isn’t going to marry you. What if we are destined to be together?” Caleb was speaking to Peggy but his eyes were smugly focused on Hunter. Hunter felt slightly depressed. He loved Peggy but knew he couldn’t make her happy. He also knew that Caleb was right though the latter didn’t know it.

soon, he was bound to lose her but it was painful. If Peggy found out about his secret, she would surely find another man and Hunter wasn’t ready to share this secret with anyone. He felt that he would be seen as less of a man if it was out.

“You? No way,” he pushed Caleb by the chest, about to start a fight. Picking up unnecessary fights was his way of easing the pain. “Come one,” Caleb urged him, ready to give him what he wanted. Peggy was at a loss and felt uncomfortable.

“Ehmmm...” she was about to say something when the sound of a ringtone was heard. It belonged to Caleb so he excused them. After a while, he returned.

“Your lucky day, duty calls.” Hunter sighed relieved and bid Peggy goodbye. He would find time to speak with Caleb man to man concerning his constant visit to Peggy.

At Jenna’s office, a familiar face popped his head at the entrance. “Shall we go now?” His voice was soft like jelly though his appearance was solemn. Jenna was a little lost after lifting her head from a document she was scrutinizing. “To where?” Casper was slightly disappointed but it didn’t show in his conduct. Did she forget or she just didn’t take him seriously. “Shopping, of course.”

Jenna had indeed forgotten. She was flushed but forced a smile. “Shall we come back to the office after? I still have a few things to take care of.”

“Don’t worry. I have some things to take care of as well. I just happened to have some time now. I’ll be busy later,” Casper explained. His afternoon meeting was a very important one and since he didn’t want to disappoint Jenna, he made time in the morning.

“Alright, let’s go.” Since they would be returning to the office, Jenna stopped what she was doing and stood from her luxury chair.

The drive to the clothing store was in comfortable silence. At the entrance of the store, Casper’s phone rang. “I’ll go in first,” Jenna said with a knowing smile. Casper nodded and answered the call while Jenna went in. At the store, everything was so expensive. Though Jenna knew it was a luxury store, she was getting frustrated. Each item was worth at least two hundred thousand. She didn’t want Casper to waste such money on her so instead of picking clothes, she was checking price tags to see if she could still get something cheaper. Cheaper meant what she could afford. That way, she wouldn’t feel like a gold digger though it was his invitation.

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“Can’t afford it? That’s the door,” a familiar voice rang in Jenna’s ears. She looked up to confirm her suspicion.

“Amber? Jenna frowned. The world seemed to be too small. Another annoying schoolmate. Amber was now a popular actress so she carried an air of superiority and arrogance with her.

“Oh, you didn’t lose your sight after losing your dad and everything else. That’s a relief.” Amber wasn’t sympathizing. She was taunting Jenna.

“Who gave you that information?” Jenna puffed with anger. If Amber knew, then it meant the news had spread both far and near. Though the matter was now in Jenna’s favor, the world didn’t know that

“I have my sources. Now your story seems like the fall from grace kind. Eve is smarter than you.” Amber threw her neck elegantly to the side and played with her fingers. Jenna wasn’t going to give any information to the likes of Amber. She turned to the dress she was checking out before “I’m here to shop.”

Amber let out a taunting smile. “You can’t afford anything here. Why don’t you leave and save your face from shame?”

Jenna forced a smile and turned to look at Amber. “Why do I feel like you are intimidated by my presence?”

Something flashed in Amber’s eyes but it was soon gone. They weren’t in school anymore and Jenna’s father wasn’t there to dot on her. Even though Jenna was wearing luxury brand office wear, it must be something she bought when her father was alive so Amber didn’t see a reason to be affected by Jenna’s words.

“Hahahaha, at least you haven’t lost your sense of humor. Darling, come and listen to a tale.” Amber said and turned around, calling out to a man who seemed to have been on the phone before. When the man began walking toward them, she turned to Jenna and whispered, “In case you don’t know, I’m getting married in two months but you aren’t invited.” She flung her engagement ring to Jenna’s face.

“Even if I...” Jenna wanted to tell her that even if she was invited, she won’t attend but a familiar deep voice interrupted them.

“Hey, baby, what’s making you upset?” The man asked and kissed Amber on the cheek Amber smiled and turned to Jenna while responding to her fiancé. “It’s this from Princess to rags, a former schoolmate of mine. Her name is Jenna.”

“Je...you...” the man’s eyes met Jenna’s and he had mixed feelings, his words got stuck in his throat. How could fate be against him? He knew his chances were ruined. Armando looked at the stunning Jenna and felt his world crumbling down. Amber noticed the change in her man’s demeanor and asked,

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