

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 42

42– He called me dirty Tenna never liked Armando from the onset. However, knowing that he was engaged to Amber, all she felt was pity for her former schoolmate. From the way Armando pestered her, she could tell that he wasn't a one-woman man. Such a man would only give more pain than pleasure in the future,

“No. I just saw him on his way to my boss’s office,” Jenna broke the awkwardness with her few words before checking a few more price tags, making her increasingly irritated. Why should these be so expensive?

“Oh,” Amber was relieved. She thought something serious must have happened between them but she seemed to just be overthinking it.

Armando knew his chances were ruined, now that Jenna knew he had a fiancé. He had to admit that he lost to Casper but he still wanted something with her. Anything. Even if it's just friendship. “It's nice to see you again, Jenna. That is your name right?” Armando stretched out his hand.

Jenna didn't accept his handshake and she hated the dirty look Amber kept giving her. Everything made her queasy and she didn't try to control it. She owned them nothing. “I will be totally honest. There isn't anything good about meeting you both together today. I suddenly lost the urge to shop.” Jenna turned and wanted to leave but Amber grabbed her by the arm which Jenna quickly pulled away. Amber had turned ashen from Jenna's words while Armando felt like his throat was slit with a knife. The girl he admired was too blunt. Amber eyed Jenna up and down with disgust in her eyes. If Jenna was good enough, Drake wouldn't have left her for Eve and if she was smart enough, the. Eve wouldn't have taken the company from her. She hated the fact that Jenna had nothing, and was still acting all high and mighty. “Don't pretend to be righteous. You can't afford anything in this store.” In order words, what Amber was saying was, that Jenna was just making excuses to escape from the shame she was about to face for not being able to afford anything. Armando saw a good opportunity to be In Jenna's good books. Perhaps, he could pursue her later since she was single. The future was still bleak. He was engaged but not married.

“As a treat, pick anything. It's on me,” he said with an air of pride that suffocated Jenna. On him? Not in this world. Amber was upset by what Armando said but since he was the one spending on her, she didn't want to sound offensive.

“Darling, why would you buy anything for her?” She asked with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. Jenna was eager to know his response as well so she didn't stop him immediately. Armando pursed his lips thoughtfully. A bird in hand is with two in the busy. Amber was what he had now. She was a beautiful and popular actress he could flaunt around. Jenna was a girl he wanted to pursue but never got a chance even getting his head bodyguard killed because of her. He had to play safe.

“Her boss is a good friend.”

Once again, Amber breathed out relief as she tucked a log of long blonde hair behind her ears. Why did she keep thinking of the possibility that there was something between the two of them? Before she gave her confirmation, Jenna refused politely. “No thanks. Nothing in this store interests me anymore. I'll just check another one.” She turned towards the exit after dropping a shoe she was looking at.

“But...” Armando called after her but didn't complete his sentence when an opposing aura dominated the atmosphere. Jenna smelt his cologne and forced a smile before lifting her eyes to meet his. She had to agree that black suited him well. Also, he was attractive to the kill.

Casper's heart sank when he saw her saddened look. He seemed to not have noticed the other parties in the room. Even if he did, he didn't care. His attention was just on Jenna, as he wondered if she felt saddened because she remembered her father again but when his eyes narrowed to her hands, he saw them empty.

Now, he wondered why she hadn't picked anything. He intentionally kept long to see if what she picked would be in line with what he already had in mind but now, he felt helpless.

“Don't you like the items here?” His soft tone once again broke through the barriers of her heart, melting it and putting a smile on her face. Armando was shocked. When did Casper learn to speak gently? It was like a rock becoming Shea butter. Strange and yet, conspicuous.”No. Can we check another store?” Jenna didn't want to tell him she was avoiding the annoying couple. Armando and Amber exchanged glances. Amber thought Casper was on his own but it seemed he was here for Jenna. Or even came together. Her chest began to feel hot.

“We can. That's if you don't like the items I reserved.” Casper sounded mysterious, which made Jenna curious. If he already ordered, then why bring her here?

“You made a reservation?” Jenna's eyes lit. For as long as she didn't see the prices, she was fine. Thus, there was no way she was going to pick an item from here. Before Casper could respond, a friendly male tone rang behind them as the man who seemed to be in his mid thirties hastened towards him.

“Mr Blade, welcome,” he bowed slightly. Casper was indifferent and said coldly,

“My reservation.”

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The man grinned and went into an inner room, returning with six girls. They were pushing clothes, shoes and pieces of jewelry, and accessories on clothing trolleys. Amber's eyes dilated and her lips parted in shock.

“Darling, those are the limited editions from the most famous luxury brands,” she said with envious eyes. The CEO of Blade Towers was known to be cold and ruthless so who was this man who looked like him but was spoiling a woman like no other? She used to brag that her finance was rich but what Casper gave her a new definition of wealth. Armando was equally speechless so he didn't respond immediately. If Casper was treating his employee like this, then what would happen to his wife?

“That's right,” the shop manager answered and added, “they also arrived today and Mr Blade here called us to reserve it all.” The store manager was in high spirits. The sales he was going to make today could equate to months revenue.

Casper couldn't care about the people gawking. His only concern was Jenna. If she didn't like them, then he would have to choose a different store.

“Do you still want to go to another store? Silence reigned and the store manager could feel his heart pounding. He didn't want to lose such a big client.

After all that Casper had done to make Jen a happy, she couldn't care about Armando and Amber anymore. Besides, the clothes were gorgeous. She knew Kate would love it too.

“No,”

She broke the silence, making the store manager heave a sigh. His right hand was still pressed over his chest.

“Do you like them?” Since Jenna was still not bubbly, Casper couldn't help asking.

“Yes, but it will take a while to choose. Are you sure you can wait?” Jenna asked Him as she admired the clothing lines waiting for her attention. Casper's heart warmed but seeing the people around, he didn't want to leave any of the latest edition items for them. When it was about Jenna, he couldn't help being greedy.

“No, I'm not waiting but neither are you. Since you like them, we'll just take everything. I don't want anyone to wear anything from your collection.”

Armando knew that he was deliberately attacking him but kept mute. If he spoke right now, it would only make Amber uneasy. Her eyes were already green for the items on the trolley. Some would have been perfect for her red carpet events and interviews.

“But...” Jenna thought it was too much. The clothes and accessories were so many and they were also expensive. She wasn't a gold digger and couldn't let Casper to spend so much but Casper had a mind of his own. He was just in a good mood because Armando was with his fiance. How did he know? The woman wore an engagement ring and there were no bodyguards. When it involved one's woman, no intruders were allowed.

“No buts. I'll have them delivered for you. You can choose what you like and give the rest to your friends,” he shrugged. Mentioning friends, he knew that Jenna won't argue. She seemed to care about her friends more than she did about herself. The car she took from him, he gave to her friend but if she needed another one, Casper would gladly give it to her.

As expected, Jenna's eyes lit at the thought of Kate and Peggy. She didn't argue anymore.” Thank you.” She wanted to hug him but held herself because they were in public but she planned to make it up to him tonight. She was going to surprise him. “Shall we go for lunch now or do you want it delivered as well?” Casper asked again. He was happy to see genuine smiles again. Jenna was too excited to think

“I'll go by whatever option you choose.”

Casper nodded and said softly, “I'll have it delivered then, I know you want to share it with your friends.” He turned to the shop manager.

“Here, debit this card and send the items to this address.” He handed to him a black card and a complimentary card. It's the staff quarters address on his card because it was supposed to be his official residence.

“I'll be right back,” the manager said and left for another room. It was amazing how Casper

3/6

could finish shopping within a few minutes. Now he had to wait for the payment transaction to go through. Amber was shaking with jealousy, she wanted to break. Moreover, Armando was feeling worse because he didn't even know what he was feeling. He could only describe how painful it hurt. He felt humiliated. As a millionaire, it was a big deal which made him to crave for revenge. “Mr Blade, do you spoil all your female employees like this?” He suspected that Amber would be comparing him with Casper and think Casper was more capable than him. Therefore, he meant to put Casper in a tight corner and since they were in the public area, Casper would dare to use violence.

“No,” Casper said truthfully, his expression unreadable. “So what makes her different? If I didn't know about the Blades' traditions, I would have said that you were in a relationship with her.” His gaze shifted between Jenna and Casper. Jenna felt slightly uncomfortable with where the conversation was going. If Casper said anything to mean she was a mistress, she was sure to never see him again.

“Since you are so eager to know what she is to me, I will tell you. She is my special woman.” Casper gazed at Jenna and his eyes instantly softened. Since she didn't disagree, he was pleased.

“What makes her special?” Armando asked him. Casper wasn't offended at all. It was as if he knew Armando's intentions.

“The same thing that attracts you to her,” Casper said insipidly. Jenna suppressed her laughter with great difficulty at how Armando had turned red, then white and back to red again. It was weird to see a man blush but Armando was blushing from embarrassment. Amber was confused because she wasn't understanding anything. Jenna had a satisfied smile on her face. Casper didn't let her down.

“Darling, what is he talking about?” Amber asked, her brow knitted. Before Armando spoke, Casper interrupted. The girl didn't understand and he wanted it to remain that way.

“You see, you should have asked what makes her special to me but since you generalized it, you can't blame me right?” He glared coldly at Armando. Feeling entangled, Armando turned it back on Casper.

“No, no, I'm just concerned about how grandpa will feel if he witnesses this side of you towards your employee.”

At the name Grandpa, Jenna's teeth gritted but Casper remained indifferent. “Are you concerned about grandpa or yourself? I thought you would take the opportunity to follow up on your business but you rather seem interested in my relationship with Jen.”

Hearing about his business proposal, Armando's countenance changed. “Forgive my nosiness. Should I expect something soon?”

Casper was about to respond when the store manager returned with Casper's card and receipt so Casper was now ready to go. Yet, he continued after the store manager left with excitement. At first, he thought Jenna was going to pick a few things to make up his sales for a month but Casper bought everything and the returns were enough to make up his sales for a year. Casper was like a good to him now.

“Fortunately, investigations are complete and I signed off your order this morning. You should receive a call any moment from now,” Casper said indifferently. Armando was graced with respect for Casper. He didn't mix business with pleasure.

“I must admit that your style is rather...” Armando was interrupted by the ringing of his phone so Casper held Jenna by the arm to take her out of the store. Amber saw the movement and her eyes darkened. She wanted to peel the smile off Jenna's face.

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“Jenna, so you are dating your boss?” It was a tricky question. If Jenna accepted it, then she was agreeing to be a mistress. After all, the marriage of the Blades wasn't hidden from the outside world.

Jenna bit her lips thoughtfully. She had won but didn't feel like rubbing it in. “What do you think? And why do you want to know? It's not as if you care about me,” she responded. Her relationship with Casper was undefined and even if it was, she wasn't telling the likes of Amber

“I...” Amber was lost for words. She wasn't expecting Jenna to give such a shrewd response, she felt flustered. Jenna cut her off, “I have a lot of pending work to do in the office. You seem to have a lot of free time but I don't envy you.” Indirectly she called Amber lazy and a time-waster.

“You!” Amber grabbed her by the arm, halting her movement abruptly. It made Casper stop as well. Before Jenna could speak, Casper beat her to it. The air around him had turned so cold that it reached the freezing point. He glared at her like she was less than a human.

“Do you value your life? Don't you know that she hates pollution? You should wash your hands before touching her next time.”

Amber shivered to Casper's coldness, wondering why Armando stopped speaking. He was glued to his phone and got startled by Amber's shrill. What? Casper just called her dirty. She was a star and she looked elegant. This was too much to bear. She went into shock for two good minutes. Before she recovered, Casper had left with Jenna.

“Did you hear that? He called me dirty,” she pouted and complained to Armando, stamping her feet like a spoiled child.

What Amber didn't realize was it wasn't her humiliation alone but Armando's as well. He suddenly turned cold and responded with his lips slightly curled into a sinister smile. “Ignore him. I'll add a little ginger to his whisky to see how it tastes.”

“Gross.” Amber took the meaning literally.

“I don't mean literally,” Armando corrected her as he tapped on the send button, the sinister smile hanging at the corner of his lips getting broader and broader.

At Grandpa's villa, he was taking a nap after arriving from a long journey when his phone beeped. He rolled to the side and picked it up from a nightstand. It was a video with a message.

‘Your grandson has a liking for this woman. Ignore the video if you are already aware.’

Grandpa played the video and as expected, it was the unfortunate girl again. His anger boiled as he dialed a number. “Cancel the meeting with the Wreaths. We are going to announce the

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engagement between both families during my birthday party.”