

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 43

### 43 – You bring out the human in me

Casper had created a wonderful excuse to not meet with the Wreaths but he had time during the weekday to go shopping with that unfortunate girl. Grandpa had already connected the dots. That girl was messing with his grandson’s mind and it was high time he stepped in to put him back on track.

The person on the other side of the line was greatly startled. This wasn’t the right process. The two parties had to meet at least once to agree on the date of the engagement and the wedding. As the mother of the soon-to-be bride, she was a little hesitant about grandpa’s plan.

“I hope you have informed your grandson. He is the main character of the marriage. My daughter has been ready for four years now.” By eighteen, the eldest daughter of the Wreaths **was** deemed ready for marriage but Casper was still undergoing training. Now, ~~she was~~ **twenty-two**.

“Leave my grandson to me. His marriage is my responsibility. Unless **he wants to cut ties with** the Blades, he has no right to refuse.” This was grandpa’s rope to get revenge on Jenna. If she hadn’t helped Casper with the final sexual test, the guy wouldn’t have been the CEO which **means**, grandpa would have gotten time to train Caesar for the position. Hearing the determination in the old man’s voice, the woman could only sigh and agree.” Alright. We shall begin to make preparations for your birthday party. Is it going to be grand as usual?”

“ **My** Birthday party will always be grand till I exit from this world.” Grandpa was proud of the fact. His birthday party wasn’t just a party but a means of uniting the Blades from all walks of life as well as business partners all over the world. He was quite certain that that bit could **never be taken away from him**.

“If there is nothing else, I will hang up first,” the woman said politely.

“Go ahead,” Grandpa affirmed and hung up the phone. ‘That unfortunate girl. Didn’t she say that she was using my grandson to curb her desire? Let’s **see what** happens after this announcement.’ Grandpa finally had a reason to smile. After getting Casper married, he was sure to relocate for a long time. When Casper and Jenna reached their various offices, they settled down to continue with work ~~It was already~~ lunch time so Peggy came over to see Jenna. “Hunter brought lunch for us.” She raised two packs of food in her hand while walking toward Jenna’s desk. Jenna didn’t know whether to be happy or sorry. “What a coincidence. Casper bought us lunch too.” She indicated the packed foods at the corner. Peggy widened her eyes in shock. Since Jenna had already explained that they were friends, she didn’t form any judgments. The food there was too much though.

“Ohh, then I’ll share with my teammates so it doesn’t go to **waste** and you **can take some to** Kate and even give some to the bodyguards,” she paused as if trying to recall something and said, “also, you guys **can leave without** me today. Hunter left me his car and key.”

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Jenna smiled. “That isn’t a bad idea. So Hunter is back now. Are you happy?” **She asked,**

**Peggy’s face** fell Jenna was worried and beckoned for her to sit. “Yes but I’m worried. Do you see a future for us?” Peggy asked her.

Jenna was at a loss. She wasn’t a relationship expert but advised based on what she had seen and thought. “There will be a future for you both only if he is willing. ~~May be~~ you should talk it through with him again.”

Peggy nodded in agreement. “Alright.” She stood up from the chair. “Lunch break will soon be over. I’ll get going. Have a happy lunch.”

“You too,” Jenna said and stared at all the meals delivered again. Since Peggy wasn’t eating, she dialed Kate’s number, hoping she wasn’t sleeping again. Surprisingly, a male **hoarse voice** answered,

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“She’s sleeping.”

“C..Cathan?” Jenna stammered. What was Cathan doing there during the daytime? Was he off duty? She didn’t dare to ask and remained silent.

“Yes. Do you need anything?” Cathan’s hoarse voice rang again. Jenna came back to **her senses**.

“No. I wanted to send her some food but since you are around, I guess she’s fine.” She was about to hang up when Cathan spoke,

“This place isn’t far from the office so I guess it will be quicker than making a dish or ordering **some**. I’ll come and get it.”

**Jenna wanted to** refuse. Wasn’t he hungry before he slept? Since it was for Kate, she agreed. “Alright. I’m waiting for you.”

It wasn’t up to ten minutes when she heard a knock on the door. Since Cathan was there, she added extras for him and Peggy. They seemed to be working really hard because Cathan still had a tired look. She only hoped that Kate’s wounds won’t reopen through their constant bedroom exercises. “Please tell her to not pick me up tonight. I won’t be going home.”

Cathan smiled, seemingly pleased with the information. “Alright. I’ll take my leave and thanks for the food.”

“You’re welcome.”

Jenna nodded and looked at the last two packs of food. While she thought about giving it to Caleb, she wondered if Casper had eaten. She won’t be surprised if he sent all the food to her alone. Somehow, when she thought about everything that went on at the clothing store, she couldn’t help smiling brightly. Casper had a way of making her happy. The looks on Amber and Armando’s faces when they left the clothing store were just satisfying.

She sent him a text message.

Jenna: Have you eaten?

Casper: No, have you?

Jenna: No

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Casper: The food hasn’t arrived ~~! Jenna: It has. Are you busy?~~

Casper: It depends on the matter.

**Jenna: I want to see you.**

Casper: I’m not busy. I just finished my meeting.

Jenna: I’m coming over.

Casper: Waiting... In a short while, Casper’s door pushed open and dim lights greeted Jenna. “I brought lunch,” she said with a bright smile. That smile warmed Casper’s heart, his eyes softened and his voice **was** deep but gentle. “I’m too busy to eat. Can you feed me?” He asked but it was **more of a command**. He enjoyed what she did last night and **wanted more. Jenna rolled her eyes**.

“Never fed a beast but I’ll try.”

“Was it prince charming you fed the last time?” Casper found her words funny. Jenna **pretended** that she didn’t know what he was talking about and asked, “When was that? I don’t remember.” Casper pursed his lips, enjoying the feeling that only Jenna could give him. He felt like a **different person around** her. It was as if she scared all his demons away.“I thought so.”

“Are you coming over?” Jenna asked while opening the pack. She sat on the sofa and used the **center table**.

“No. I’m comfortable here. Why don’t you come and sit right in front of me?” He cleared the frontage of his large expensive table and said in a bewitching tone, “I’ll like to face you while **you feed me**.”

Jenna felt her **heart pang but not from fear**. A sensual line began to dominate her when Casper **removed** his blazer. His muscular chest shone through his black luxury shirt. Jenna picked up the pack of food and moved, just as she heard a beeping sound. “What’s that?”

“I just disconnected the voice speaker connected to Caleb and locked the door too,” Casper loosened his black tie while maintaining that bewitching voice that sent sensual pleasures down her spine. Did she think she could just bring her boss food and go Scott-free, she should think again. “Why?” She asked with innocent dove-like eyes. “Because I’m on lunch break,” Casper said and beckoned her impatiently.

Jenna obeyed but her movements were teasingly slow. She sat on the table and placed the food on her lap. Picking a fork from the pack, she began to feed him some potato chips. Seeing how he chewed elegantly without any reservations, she couldn’t help asking, “aren’t you afraid that I’m going to kill you and run away?”

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“No. As long as it’s you doing the killing, I will gladly allow it.” Casper’s voice **was hoarse**

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from desire, as he took her hand and kissed it. She moaned ~~when his nipa came~~ **MO** COTILACL with her skin.

His response warmed her heart. She felt herself being drawn to him over and over again. If not for the sensual sparks, she was completely comfortable with him. “You trust me so **much?**”

“With my life,” Casper responded truthfully, Jenna’s eyes turned glassy as she recalled the name he called her. His special woman. She didn’t take it seriously by then but now, “I think I like this,” she confessed while feeding him a piece of chicken to cover her shyness, Casper was a bit lost and asked,

“What?”

“You and I together like this. It seems like a dream.” Jenna could feel blood climbing up her cheeks as she distracted herself with a piece of chicken.

“You don’t think we can have this?” Casper asked her. This was the first time she was opening up to him about her feelings so he took it seriously.

“Well, you seemed to be unapproachable when we first met.” Jenna shoved a piece of chicken into his mouth and lowered her gaze. Though Casper’s gaze was soft, it was still intimidating.

“It’s just because of the way I was trained.” “And now?” She asked curiously, while stealing a glance at him. His gaze never left her and it made her feel hot. She fed him water to break the tension. What changed him? She wanted to **know**.

“I’m receiving another training.” Jenna was confused and her hand that was holding the water trembled slightly as she asked,

“From?”

Casper took the water from her hand and placed it aside. “You. You bring out the human in me.

Jenna’s heart thumped very fast. Her mind was a mess. “But we can’t be together. Does that mean you will go back to your beastly state?”

Casper’s brows knitted at her words. He wasn’t happy to hear it. “We will always be together,” he assured her but she didn’t believe him. He was just saying it to appease her. “It’s impossible.” Jenna did want to have any hopes and was about to leave when Casper grabbed her by the chin and forced her to look into his eye s,

“Do you trust me?” His eyes were dark and his palms on her chin felt hot. She was lost at the moment. What was he thinking, asking her such a question? She had no idea what she had gotten herself into.