

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 46

**46- She's an exception** The guard, who looked like a bouncer, felt slightly intimidated, despite his huge ~~form. He was~~ usually the one who did the bullying but was being bullied today. **Casper was younger than** most of the Dons but it seemed he was the greatly feared one.

Most likely, he indirectly ruled the Dons. Avoiding his piercing gaze, the guard ~~lowered his~~ hand which was still stiffened in mid-air, glad to not have completed his mission of pulling **the woman away**. The demon looked like he was going to rip out his throat. **"There are no women allowed,"** he said politely.

"She's an exception," Casper retorted coldly. The icy aura was enough to reduce the ~~temperature to a~~ freezing point. Even ~~Jenna was uneasy~~ when His personality switched.

The guard was in a fix, reluctant to allow Jenna in. Just as he thought of asking his superiors, a **deep voice** rang behind them. "Seth, Mr Blade needs not to be offended, let him in." It was Mattia. He was looking at Jenna admiringly as he spoke but as to whether or not she noticed, no one could tell since her attention settled on Casper the whole time. Mattia held a cigar between his fingers but it wasn't lit. He thought Jenna came to see Casper off so if Casper went in, he could sneak out to **speak to Jenna**. "It's not him. I'm only preventing the woman." The guard had suddenly gained his confidence. If something went wrong now, someone else would be the scapegoat. He didn't want to fall into this demon's hands. If he killed Don Riccardo so easily, then what would he not do to him, a mere guard?

"Mr Blade..."

"She either comes with me or I'll go back with her." Casper already knew what Mattia was going to say and took his stand. There was no way the meeting would hold without him. Grandpa never accepted a position among the top hierarchy of the Godfathers because of his right schedule yet, his words during every meeting were final.

Disappointment flashed in Mattia's eyes but he blinked and it was gone. 'It's not going to be **easy to get** the girls' cell phone number. Maybe I should wait for the bonfire dinner. **Everyone** will be together in the open and Mr Blade will be busy since that will be the last event on the list.'

"It seems that Mr Blade is very determined. Please come in," he waved at the guard. Whichever way Casper was going to handle Jenna when they got in, he couldn't care to think about it. He only knew that if he offended him, he might end up like Riccardo. All the Dons and **Godfathers** had seen the video so they knew what Casper was capable of.

**The guard moved away** from the entrance, allowing Casper to go in with Jenna. The hall **looked extravagant** and huge but only a small portion was occupied. When they got close to **where the Godfathers were** seated, Mattia quickly went to take his ~~seat so there was only one~~

left.

**The people seated on the luxury sofas around a luxury center table, exchanged glances when**

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**they saw Casper with a woman. Tino spoke from the ordinary.** "Mr Blade, it's rather **unfortunate that provisions were made** for only you. We have **only one chair reserved.**" The **atmosphere turned awkward** and Jenna felt uneasy, as they looked up to her to leave with her pride while she still can. Her eyes dimmed with confusion as she turned to Casper, waiting for ~~his permission. Everyone expected Casper~~ to finally let Jenna leave but what came out of his mouth only **astonished** them. "One chair is enough for us." No one could see **his expression because of his** sunglasses. They gossiped secretly about why **he wore sunglasses every time but no one had the guts to ask him** directly about it.

Casper walked elegantly to the chair and sat, then looked at Jenna and patted his lap. Jenna understood his silent signal, as her face flushed slightly with embarrassment. The men around looked like they wanted to fry her like an egg for breakfast. They didn't have any high regard **for** women, thereby asserting her presence as an intrusion. Mattia cursed Casper in his mind. He openly disregarded the rules, which meant disobedience to the Godfathers' yet treating a woman with so much honor.

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Jenna didn't know what they were thinking and since no one said anymore, she went to sit on his lap, her heart in her throat. Casper was just too much. As expected, the Dons and Godfather bathed with confused expressions, as they witness the gentle way he treated her. Fortunately, they couldn't see the softness **in his eyes towards** her if not, they wouldn't have thought that Casper had lost his mind. What made this woman so special to get Casper's attention? The **answer remained as** invisible as air.

"Mr Blade, this meeting will take about two hours. Are you sure about this?" Angelo smirked. He couldn't wait to taunt Casper if he got tired and asked the woman to stand. That would be **the scorn of the century.**

**Casper was rather composed** and spoke impassively, "I'm not complaining. Let's begin." If he had his way, he wouldn't have brought Jenna among these hyenas but who else if not her? The only way to protect her was to ensure that she never left his eyes of vision.

Judging from everything discussed at the meeting, understanding dawned on Jenna as to why her father wanted her to stay away from the mafia. These men looked fearful and were **also crooked. They could distort things for their benefit. The more she listened to their request** and banter, the **greater her anger.**

Surprisingly, Casper had been calm through it all but his stand was **always as unmovable as a** rock. What made him **gain power over them** **was** the fact that they relied on him for their ammunition. At the end of it all, **Casper's words were final,** just as Tino had expected it.

A cloud of gloom covered him when they finished the **meeting. Jenna was relieved and finally** lifted her succulent ass from Casper's comfortable lap. The man didn't show the slightest sign of his leg going numb after two and half hours. Those **who expected** Casper to disgrace himself pursed their lips in **disappointment.**

Casper didn't touch any drink or water offered, same as Jenna so they were both hungry and **thirsty.**

"Mr Blade, leaving so soon, why not join us **for some refreshment? The women are on the way.**" Mattia smiled at Jenna while he spoke with Casper. **Jenna found it strange and did not**

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return his smile. Since the main **meeting was over, it was time for a welcome party but Casper wasn't interested** in mingling with these hyenas. He just wanted a quiet place to eat and drink with Jenna. Besides, she looked exhausted. People had begun coming in so Cathan caught up to them as well. He had waited at the entrance for thirty minutes **since he was informed that it was a two-**hour meeting. The extra thirty minutes was unexpected.

"She's tired so we have to leave." Casper was neither cold nor warm. His **hands snaked around** Jenna's waist, as he nodded slightly in greeting to other lesser Dons arriving.

Mattia didn't give up and hurried after him, catching up around the door. "Mr Blade, do you **know** about the brothers' code?" He asked in an amused tone.

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Casper had no idea what that was. His torturous life allowed him no room for such things." It's a code that justifies switching partners," Cathan whispered in Casper's ears. The air around them turned pallid, as Casper's **gaze darkened. A murderous intent crossed his mind.**

He took a step close to Mattia while pushing Jenna protectively behind him. Mattia stepped back slightly terrified. He didn't know what he said was wrong. This wasn't a big deal among the Dons. Casper's aura and voice were icy, as his anger boiled. "You mention that stupidity again and I'll **make you less** of a man. You look at her again, I'll pluck out your eyes, and if you dare touch her, I'll blow out your balls and make you a Eunuch for the rest of your life."

**Jenna's heart thumped,** lost in the show. She couldn't understand the reason for Casper's sudden anger, finding him unreasonable. The smile on Mattia's face froze, he turned red from **fear.** Composing himself, he burst into laughter. He laughed so loud that onlookers might think he was going mad. Casper **gave no reaction** and began to walk out of the hall with Jenna **beside him.**

**Cathan didn't immediately** follow suit. He knew that Casper was holding back because of **Jenna's presence.** Bringing her along wasn't a bad idea after all. The Casper he knew, would **have already broken** this mad man's arms and legs as a warning. Instead, he used words. Cathan tapped Mattias twice on the shoulder. "Casper doesn't joke. Please don't make him angry."

Mattia stiffened slightly, regained himself, and laughed again, looking at Cathan like he grew horns. "Kill me because of a woman? You both have a good sense of humor," he retorted in a mocking tone. Women had no value in his mind. They were just pleasing to the eyes and good for the sling of pleasure so why was Casper behaving as if he just asked for his head?

Cathan didn't see a need to argue with **someone who** didn't want to be helped. He would just enjoy the show when the play began. He didn't say anymore, hastening his steps to catch up with Casper.

Ahead, Jenna bumped into Kate and looked at Casper pleadingly. She wanted to be with Kate for a while since they had a lot to catch up on. Casper already knew what she was thinking but when he saw Kate getting closer, he gave her a hand signal to stay away. Kate turned white like a ghost, beginning to fear that Casper was possessive. Jenna's expression wasn't better when she glared at Casper worriedly.

"No." Casper's tone was so cold that Jenna felt a shiver. Displeasure dimmed the light in her eyes, as Kate walked past her to Cathan who **was almost close. She was just afraid that Jenna might be imprisoned with obsessive love.**

Casper couldn't tell **Jenna that her life was in danger because of him. It was better for him to** be attributed with her alone but a third ~~person would become a crowd and complicate matters,~~ thus, it was better for Jenna **to pretend to not know Kate.**

Seeing Jenna's face cupped with sorrow, Casper could only try to brighten her mood through **other means and asked,** "don't you **want to know my reasons?**"

Jenna's eyes bulged with apprehension. **"What are your reasons?"**

Casper pulled her closer and asked, "Have you seen Rome at night?" His lips **were so close to** her earlobe that she felt his hot breath. Her eyes lit, as she tried to suppress the tingles massaging her body. "We are going for night sightseeing?" She tried to confirm.

Casper nodded. "What do you think?" He asked. Jenna smiled brightly. "I think you know how to lift my sour mood." Casper felt his heart lift with joy. What was he afraid of? His only fear was losing Jenna. When he saw how sorrowful she was earlier, his heart ached. Hence, he thought of a suitable way to make it up to her. However, it was also wise to caution her slightly:"The truth is, things aren't as they seem here. If you get lost, you might be dead before we realize it."

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**Jenna frowned** in thought, suddenly smiling again. Perhaps Casper was kidding. How could she get missing? She was an adult. Thus, she didn't understand that anyone could kidnap her, **for whichever reason,** finding his statement hilarious. "So you are going to be my boss slash bodyguard?" She was teasing him. Though Casper didn't like **those two** titles, he endured it for the time being.

"If that's what it takes."

"I'll call you my BB then, " Jenna sighed. The matter was getting out of hand, as Casper **was getting even more uncomfortable** with that BB abbreviation of Bodyguard boss or boss bodyguard. He couldn't accept it anymore.

"What?" His tone was laced with displeasure, seeming funny to Jenna. She could barely hold **her laughter when someone** approached them. Her eyes dimmed.

"Mr Blade, **we meet again. I received my order** too." It was Armando and though Casper **was surprised** that he brought his fiance instead of fun girls, he didn't mention it.

"Congratulations," he responded impassively, turning to leave when Armando spoke behind him, making him ~~turn to face him.~~

"I least expected you to bring her to this place." The frown contouring Armando's **features was one of displeasure.** "Who I bring along with me should not concern you, don't you think so? Well, I never thought you'd bring her either." When Casper's piercing glare fell on Amber, she coiled behind Armando. Not only was Casper handsome and intimidating but his tongue was as sharp as a razor. Amber was taking precautions.

**Meanwhile, Jenna's** chuckle at her behavior got her furious but she couldn't vent it. Only a fool **would want to be disgraced twice.** Armando knew how Casper could put him in an **awkward** spot and changed the topic.

"Of course. I'm just wondering why you are going this way when the party is that way," he signaled at the entrance Casper and Jenna had just come out from. He was displeased when he **saw Casper** leaving with Jenna. It was like he didn't give her breathing space at all.

"Still none of your business," Casper's impassive response echoed ahead of them as they **saw** he and Jenna's retreating figure.

"He's so proud." Amber finally found her voice and vented after Casper was out of sight.

**Armando frowned** with displeasure. Amber insisted on coming even when he tried to talk her out of it. Seeing Jenna now, he felt even more upset giving in and his voice turned cold. "It doesn't matter. It's time for Riccardo to rest in peace."

"What do you mean?" Amber asked worriedly. Wasn't Riccardo dead already? Armando **responded** in the same cold tone, "You will soon know." He pulled out his phone and made a call. "Follow them. Make it clear **like an accident** but leave the woman untouched." When he hung up, Amber asked, "why should they leave Jenna? She must die too." She already **knew** that Armando was talking about Casper. Rome was Armando's territory and Casper **already** had too many **enemies.** "She didn't kill my brother so why should I touch her? Are you so vile?" Irritation laced his voice, which made Amber upset. She clenched her jaw and tightened her fist.

'Good. If Casper dies, then Jenna had no protection. I will make sure that she dies a slow painful death ~~for the embarrassment~~ she caused me.'