

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 49

49 – Armando is on the run.

Caleb had to think fast. He knew nothing about love and relationships. If he told Hunter that he lied, the raging man would fight him until somebody died, which would be another problem because if he killed Hunter, he would be in trouble with Casper and was certain that Hunter wouldn't match up to his level in a fight. Hunter was intelligent and strong but there is always somebody stronger than the other.

Thanks for giving me the chance. I'll pursue her and make her fall in love with me." Caleb was careful enough to not mention that he was in love with her this time. That way, he would have a means of escape. Thus, If Peggy didn't fall in love with him, then he was free. That was Caleb's plan. But what if she fell in love with him? Judging from how the girl was crazy about Hunter, it was impossible. Hunter was satisfied that Caleb kept his word.

"Good, and remember, I have never shared with anyone what I just shared with you." There was a stern warning in his tone. He just gave his pride away by revealing this secret because this was what made a man. Caleb understood and also sympathized with him.

"I'm not stupid to let out something so sensitive." "Thank you," Hunter nodded, went around, and poured two glasses of vodka. Caleb walked up to him and picked one glass, lifting it.

"Friends?"

Hunter lifted his glass and nodded, "friends." Just as they both gulped down the drink to this new friendship rid of hate, the door pushed open and Peggy walked in with two bodyguards. Her eyes lit when she saw Hunter in the room but seeing him with Caleb, she was slightly confused. These two never got along so why were they drinking together? She didn't ask straight away and went around to hug Hunter. "Hey, Hunter is here with Caleb. Can you leave now?" She said to the two bodyguards.

The two bodyguards nodded and left. Then she pouted and planted a kiss on Hunter's cheek, " Hunter, can you just stay with me? I don't like being followed around by bodyguards."

Hunter pulled her closer and hugged her tighter. When Caleb saw the scene, he couldn't help feeling pity for Peggy but he was also saddened by Hunter's predicament. He couldn't tell who deserved his sympathy. "I will try but don't forget that I'm also a bodyguard and can be called at any time." Peggy was about to say something when Caleb interrupted them. He didn't understand the reason why his eyes couldn't behold them for long. "If he's not available, I am. Let's go for a walk," he chipped in. He still wanted to talk to her. Peggy looked at Hunter, expecting him to lash out but he only said, "Stay away from the dark and don't let him touch you, you know what I mean." When he turned around, he winked at Caleb. He was speaking in irony.

Caleb had no intention of touching her. He just wanted to talk so together, they stepped into the elevator. Peggy felt odd by just walking side by side with Caleb. She knew he wasn't Hunter

A

nonton

but couldn't help it. "Won't you hold my hand? What if someone kidnaps me? Hunter always holds my hand when we go anywhere." Her expression was so innocent that Caleb thought she looked charming. He ascertained that she didn't have any negative intentions, thereby taking her hand in his.

"Sure, I'll take your hand. Let's walk through the garden. It's beautiful and quiet there." There was something odd with their intertwined hands but neither of them could put a finger on it.

When they sat on the garden chair, the cold air hit Peggy and she shivered slightly. Caleb noticed, removed his jacket, and used it to cover her exposed shoulders. Peggy smiled in appreciation and held Caleb's hand again. He felt weird and pulled his hand away. "It's safe here. No one will kidnap you."

Peggy didn't argue. She could be clingy with Hunter but this was a different man. He didn't even share any form of resemblance to Hunter.

"So why do you want to talk to me?" She smiled shyly and asked. Seeing Caleb banter with Hunter a few times, she won't say that she was still shy or afraid of being alone with him. But there was still that intimidating aura around him due to his indifference and coldness. However, knowing it was a Blade family signature, she didn't duel on it.

"Yes, the last time, you said that love is also about letting go. So if someone doesn't let go, does it mean that there is no love?"

Caleb didn't understand the relationship between Jenna and Casper so per Peggy's response, he might be able to confirm whether or not Casper would be able to let Jenna go but Peggy didn't know that. She thought that maybe he found a girl and wanted to know how to express his love to her.

"I'm not a love doctor or anything but I know that love and obsession are two different things. When you are caught up with someone who wouldn't let you go, that might be an obsession. It's just my understanding. I'm not saying it's the same for everyone."

Caleb didn't understand it very well and cited an example. He wasn't foolish to use the people involved directly. "So do you think that Hunter is obsessed with you?" Peggy shook her head and forced a smile. Hunter has been amazing. He dotted and pampered her but there was just one thing he wouldn't give no matter how she tried. "No. He is possessive and he loves me but not as a woman. I won't stop trying though."

Caleb was amazed at her honesty and how she opened up to him. It only made him feel that he could trust her. "I admire your love for each other." Peggy smiled but didn't respond. Then she cleared her throat gently and said, "Can I ask you a question, Caleb?"

Caleb shrugged, not knowing what lay on her mind. "Sure, anything."

"You are a man. I'm I not attractive enough?" She looked at him with innocent eyes. She had never been in a relationship till she met Hunter and now, she didn't know what they shared. "You are indeed attractive," Caleb said truthfully. She had a calm personality and beautiful

features. Caleb knew that she asked the question because of Hunter and didn't say anymore, lest he spilled the man's secrets.

"Is it wrong for me to want intimacy from a man I love even if he doesn't want to?" Kate had kept it in for a long time so talking about it made her choke from emerging tears. Caleb couldn't just sympathize with her but was also honest.

"As a man, I won't like a woman to force herself on me but that doesn't mean you are wrong. Hunter is so possessive of you." In other words, it's generally wrong but in Hunter's case, she is right. As to whether or not she understood the contradictions, it wasn't known.

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on Novel5s.com to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

"Do you think there is a future for us?" Her voice had turned thin. Since Caleb had seen the video of her secret cries, he completely understood her pain but it would only hurt more if he lied to her. He came to her because of Casper but it seemed that she needed him more than he needed her.

"I'll be honest with you. If a man loves you as a sister, then that would never change." The truth hurt but Peggy was mature enough to handle it. "Thank you for being honest." Seeing her in pain, Caleb's heart softened. There was no solution to her problem. "Hey, I told Hunter that I have no bad intentions towards you. You can think of me as a friend from tonight okay?" "Okay. But..." "What?" Caleb was worried about her and he was also willing to help her out of any predicament.

"Nothing." Peggy didn't have the vim to spill it but Caleb was pushy.

"Something is bothering you. Tell me." The worried look in his eyes broke her defenses. She looked at him shyly. "Can you hold me? Like a hug?"

Caleb sighed, "sure." Hunter had indeed babied Peggy. Caleb opened his arms and she leaned in. Then, he wrapped his arms around her. She felt warm and safe. So they remained that way for a long time. In Casper's car, Casper's excitement had reached the skies. The warm juices In Jenna's mouth coated his manhood as she sucked him dry, licking his precum like candy. Casper couldn't tell whether the pleasures ruminating through his body were a result of what she was doing or the way she did it. She was handling his manhood as if it was the sweetest thing she ever tasted. She wanted to make it up to him for the things she said, thereby taking him to the land of infinite pleasures. His loud and soft groans as he moaned her name were enough motivation for her.

However, when Casper was about to release, he pulled her head away from his cock and sealed her mouth with his. Jenna wanted to taste his juices in her mouth but he hadn't given her the chance again. She didn't get the chance to be disappointed, as his tongue explored her mouth, making him taste himself. He wanted everything to go straight into her Fallopian tube.

Though he knew that she took pills, he wasn't going to give up and continue to dispose of

anyone he could find. "You didn't let me finish," Jenna said after catching her breath from the long kiss.

Casper was panting too and avoided her gaze when he said, "I must say that your mouth feels good around my dick but I still want to get inside you." It was true but not the whole truth. Jenna smiled shyly, redness creeping up her cheeks. Only Casper could make her feel this way.

"But, we are in a car." She was a little hesitant. Casper gave her a hungry but seductive glare, as his tone softened.

"Does it matter?" He pushed a button and the seat pushed backward. Jenna's red cheeks were even redder, hidden by the darkness as she removed her high heels and pulled down her skinny jeans. Avoiding his gaze, she sat on his hard cock, earning a groan from him, which was met with a moan from her.

"I was scared it was going to hurt you but you are already wet for me," Casper said in deep breaths, his eyes emitting immense pleasure. When Jenna looked into his dark eyes, she felt like a magnet drawing them closer.

Her body felt feverish from their close contact and her senses were dancing in bliss. Her voice carried a wave of temptation even with her simple response. "I didn't think about myself. I just wanted to please you." Casper was deeply moved. "You did but this is way better. At least we both get to have satisfaction." He kept rocking her back and forth while he spoke, their position made it easy for him to hit her G-spot, as clung to him and she kept moaning his name. Casper didn't hold back this time when his orgasm began to knock in.

Seeing Jenna's shivering form, she was ready for her release too. "Cum for me Jen, let's cum together," he said in deep breaths, pumping her madly. A shrill tore from her throat, followed by a violent shivering, that overrode Casper's deep groan. They had their release together. "Let's go back and sleep," Jenna's tired voice awoke Casper's attention. He was satisfied with how they were wrapped in each other's arms but he was worried,

"But you haven't eaten." He pulled away and stared at her with soft eyes.

"Can't we get something at the hotel? I'm tired and I want more of what we just did," she spoke in a daze, sleep nudging her. But did she say that she wanted more? Didn't she also say that she was tired? Casper couldn't understand her but proceeded to obey her wishes.

"If you say so. We could drive through Rome at night tomorrow or some other time."

Jenna kissed him again before getting off and sitting lazily in the passenger seat while pulling her skinny jeans up. Casper looked at her admiringly. It was after she dozed off that he regained himself and covered her with his Jacket.

Turning the car around, he drove back to the hotel. In one of the VIP rooms in the hotel, Armando kept looking at his phone expectantly. Its been hours but he hasn't heard any news from his hitmen.

Pangs of nervousness began to wave him. If this mission fails, he knew that Casper would never forgive him. He might just end up as his brother and that would be the end of their organization. His family would be deemed as too weak to rule.

He tried to reach the men but their phones were switched off. The more he waited, the greater his discomfort. One thing was sure. He had to run. He had to leave Italy at this very moment, and return after the three-day event was over "Park your bags," he nudged Amber, who was sleeping peacefully on the bed. She woke up groggily, "wait, the event hasn't even started." Armando was impatient, packing his bags in a rush while he respond hastily, "I haven't heard from the hitmen, which means they are dead. Do you want that lunatic Casper to finish you

off?"

"What? They failed?" The sleep cleared from her eyes, as she began to pack her bags as well. Her heartbeat was all over the place. If she had known, she wouldn't have come. "Hurry or I'll leave you here to your fate," Armando opened the door and pushed his traveling bag to one of the bodyguards. Getting the rest of his bodyguards together, they decided to use the stairs since the elevators were usually monitored. Before they reached the underground car park, Casper, who had put Jenna to sleep and wanted to surprise her with his culinary skills, received a call.

"Mr Blade, Armando is on the run." It was Hunter. Since Caleb was with Peggy, he had been monitoring Armando's room after watching the video since he couldn't sleep. He had gotten used to sleeping with Peggy in his arms. The same restlessness he had when he was away from her was the same one he felt when she was away from him.

Casper's anger boiled. To escape, over my dead body. It's good that Jen is asleep.' "Seal everywhere in this hotel. I'm coming.." he responded coldly, his eyes as dark as the night.