

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 58

58 – Casper’s care, and grandpa’s plan. After Tino hang up, he was met with a cloud of murmurings. Undertanding had taken the Dons by surprise at how Casper had survived and obviously caused the death of Angelo as revenge but no one dared to voice their suspicion since they didn’t have prove.

While some thought Casper was a monster by eliminating a man’s family and himself, other’s thought Angelo deserved what he got. He was the one who attacked Casper first and all Casper did was to defend himself. At this, the best thing was to be wary of the ruthless Casper and not try to sabotage him because you won’t survive it.

Tino gained back his respect but a huge responsibility laid on his shoulders. Uniting the don’s and bringing peace was not something he could achieve immediately. It would take time but so was he willing to make the move.

Casper got out of the car after speaking with Tino, leaving the boys behind to park the cars Hunter arranged to pick them from the hanger. His walk to the executive wing of the staff

quarters was sophisticated but also hasty. When he pushed the door open, only Hunter laid in the sofa. Anxiety flung casper, as his eyes swung to the corners of the room, looking for the one person whose sight could make his heart warm. Hunter was dozing off when the door pushed open, quickly reaching for his gun when Casper growled, “its me.” He lowered his gun and smiled slightly. “You are back, how did it go and where is Caleb, Ca..”

Caleb already knew what he wanted to say and responded calmly, “It went well. They are parking the cars. Where are.”

They men seemed to know what each other needed, none giving the other the chance to complete their sentences. “Jenna is in her room and Peggy is in Kate’s room. They should be sleeping by now. The doctor left a few hours ago to attend to an emergency in the hospital.”

“I see.”

Casper ambled to Jenna’s room and since Hunter said she must be sleeping, he didn’t knock, so that he doesn’t disturb her. Appearing at the door way, two pairs of eyes opened sorrowfully, instantly litting up at the sight of him. Though his movements were gentle, it still woke her because she wasn’t really sleeping.

All that Jenna wanted to do was run to Casper and hug him but her leg was bandaged and she couldn’t move. However, she didn’t have to wait, as he strode in hasty steps and hugged her tightly, asking in a whisper, “how are you.”

Casper’s body emitted warmth that made Jenna comfortable her eyes were teary from happy tears, her heart sparked with joy. She had been worried that Casper might get into trouble with the Italian Mafia but that didn’t seem like the case. “Now that you are here, i’m fine,” she smiled shyly. Unknowingly, her words warmed Casper’s heart just as expected. He was gradually convinced that whatever they felt for each other was mutual.

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“Let me look at your leg,” Casper broke from the hug and examined her bandaged leg. His eyes darkened with anger but atleast he got his revenge. I’m so sorry i couldn’t save you from

being hurt.”

His tone was soft and remorseful, Jenna was touched. “But you saved my life. It’s all that matters,” she leaned against his chest. Facing danger with him, it only made her understand what she felt for Casper. It was stronger that she imagined. What would she have done if either of them died? No. A part of her clung to the thin thread that Casper could only be hers but another voice was nudging her, reminding her of the Blade tradition, which she tried hard to suppress. Didn’t he tell her to not speak about his marriage anymore, she just had to trust him.

Casper was still guilty. For as long as Jenna was hurt whiles under his watch and under his command, he couldn’t forgive himself. “I will personally take care of you. You don’t have to go to work.” He lifted her gently like a feather, making her to sit on his lap while he carressed her back lovingly.

“But i want to. I can use clutches,” Jenna pouted and said. If she stayed at home, then she’ll only get to see Casper when he closes from work but if she went to the office, she’ll get to see him in the morning, afternoon and evening, also having lunch together. Still Casper was concerned about her injured leg. Jenna seem to have a bad luck in relation to her legs. The first time, it was hot coffee and now, a bad landing from a moving vehicle.

“Rest the leg. Grandpa’s birthday party is on friday. There’s only four days remaining. The better rested you are, the faster you leg will heal.” In order words, attending the party was a must if not, grandpa would feel disrespected and try something stupid. Jenna understood the intent of his words quite well but Casper could still not stop her from going to work

“I won’t move around much, I promise,” she pouted and looked him straight in the eyes, she was so lovable that Casper couldn’t deny her.

“If you insist, then I’ll carry you to the office and bring you back every day till you are healed. You must also ensure to not move around without me. I will be your clutches.” Casper was like a mother concerned for her sick child. All these were new to Jenna but she loved it. Her eyes watered in admiration, as she glazed the care in his eyes. It seemed like a dream. Her heart yearned so much for him but he seemed out of reach. Could a miracle happen? “Since you haven’t spoken, it means you have agreed. Let’s go home.” “But this is my home.” Casper’s right hand was already under her thighs and his other hand at her back, about to carry her when Jenna’s words made him pause. His gazed bored with concern into hers, as his lips pressed her forehead. “You think I’ll leave you here alone? Then think again. You will be with me till you are completely healed.” His voice was gentle but the firmness wasn’t missed. Jenna knew that she wouldn’t win in this situation. Kate would be resuming work next week and had to rest well and she already had Peggy to take care of since Hunter might be going back to work soon.

“Ok.”

Casper carried her bridal style out of her room and into his car but when he got to the living room, Cathan and Caleb were there with Kate. He contemplated on checking on Peggy but with Hunter and Caleb dotting on her, he decided against it. He would check on her later.“Tell Peggy to take the week off work. I will discuss it with HR on her behalf;” he told Cathan but rather, Caleb and Hunter responded together,

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caro, and grandpa’s plan

“Thank you.”

Casper’s instinct kicked in and he suspected something but stomached it. He couldn’t tell who dotted more on Peggy. Hunter or Caleb. If Caleb was interested in Hunter’s woman, then that would be a big problem. They had to talk. His next words somehow displeased the three men together.

“All of you are reporting to work tomorrow. There’s a lot to do.”

They nodded their heads assuringly but as soon as the door shut behind Casper, Caleb let out his irritation. “Seriously, we almost died in Rome and he still wants us to work tomorrow?”

“What do you want to be doing at home? It’s not as if you even have a woman like me,” Cathan taunted him. Hunter looked at Caleb questioningly as if to ask, ‘haven’t you told your close pal yet?’ Unlike Casper, Cathan couldn’t discern anything amiss with Caleb’s strange behaviour. “Peggy is unwell so who takes care of her if we all report to work tomorrow.” “I’m I so invincible?” Kate jumped in. Caleb was slightly disappointed but hid it well. “I’ll leave it to you then.” “You or Hunter? Who is really Peggy’s boyfriend?” Cathan was beginning to get a grip on what was going on. Why did Caleb suddenly care so much for Peggy and yet, Hunter was looking on like the brother he claimed to be?

When Casper got home, he placed Jenna gently on the bed, fed her and cleaned her up, changing her into comfortable clothes. Jenna was getting used to his care. He ensured to get her everything that would make her comfortable, including the right outfit for her to work with tomorrow.

After Casper had his shower and laid by her side in his usual boxer shorts, Jenna took the initiative to kiss him. Casper didn’t deny her, deepening the kiss. Soon, it turned hot and passionate, their bodies turned to yearn for each other. Tenna grabbed Casper hot cock in her hand, a moan escaped her at the feel of it in the palms of her hands. She wanted to wrap her mouth around it but her injured leg got in the way.

Sensing disappointment, Casper helped her out. “Just keep stroking it, he encouraged her, while his fingers rubbed the entrance of her pussy. Jenna let out a deep breath as a wave of sensual pleasure flung her when Casper inserted his middle finger into her wet walls.

“Arrrh, you are so wet and tight,” Casper groaned, while his finger moved in and out of her, their lips locked in a deep passionate kiss. Jenna continued to stroke Casper’s manhood up and down, just as he had told her, his precum moistened her fingers, causing her movements to be even more rapid.

With Casper’s groan blending with Jenna’s moans, her body began to tremble, just as Casper’s semen washed her fingers, the same time her juices washed his. They never stopped kissing, as their bodies trembled against each other. Soon, they were out of breath, breaking from the kiss to catch some air.

The next day.

ont grandpas plan

Casper left the manor to attend to a few things in the office after ensuring that Jenna was comfortable and had everything she needed. It didn’t take much to convince her to stay back today because she felt tired and was still sleeping when Casper left.

He intended to just spend a few hours and return before Jenna woke up. Cathan, Caleb and Hunter waited anxiously in the office when Casper arrived. Before he settled down and could say anything to them, his door pushed open unexpectedly.

A familiar figure walked in, then paused at the door from shock. “Casper, you are alive?” Casper wasn’t surprised. Perhaps, the news about him being alive didn’t spread as fast as that of his death. It was just saddening that his enemies were more than his friends. The trio excused them from the tense atmosphere before Casper responded, “Ofcourse, grandpa, did you want me dead?” Dissapointment flashed in the old man’s eyes but he controlled it. He had come to use Casper’s laptop to transfer some funds before announcing his death since his account had been deactivated but now, Casper seemed to be Satan himself. Even death was afraid of him. “No. I was told that you died so I was making preparations.” Grandpa couldn’t lie and ended up feeling flushed to admit it yet, he looked so regal and indifferent, Casper couldn’t even guess that the old man was nervous.

“For my funeral? Who gave you the news?” Casper was interested in this fellow. As the saying goes, keep your friends close, and your enemies closer.

“Angelo,” Grandpa uttered, lowering himself into the luxury seat in front of Casper. He hated Casper’s dim lights but was grateful for it at the moment because, it saved him from being caught by Casper, since his legs were shaking uncontrollably. Casper remained standing. For whatever reason, he couldn’t sit. Lowering himself slightly and supporting himself with his arms, his words were cold. “He is the one who died and Grandpa, how can you start preparations for my funeral without verifying first?”

“I..” The oldman was lost for words. He wasn’t prepared because he didn’t think he would meet Casper in this office this morning. Once again, he was going to fail his promise for his beloved son, Caesar. Casper, seemed to be in a good mood and didn’t duel on it.

“Don’t worry grandpa, your birthday is in a few days. Why don’t we prepare for that?” The oldman’s eyes instantly lit, as an idea dropped in his mind. If he introduced Casper’s arranged wife earlier, he could use the media to move the engagement and wedding ahead too. As soon as the wedding went through, Donna was going to be his greatest too to get everything for his beloved son. Donna would do anything for Grandpa, unlike that unfortunate girl Jenna. “Yes, we should,” the oldman grinned, surprising Casper.