

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 60

60 – Grandpa’s Birthday party “I love Jenna and I’m going to fight for her.” Casper vowed with a clear spirit and determination which only made Caleb and Cathan afraid. When it came to women, Casper’s situation was different. He was the heir which meant that he also had the responsibility of protecting tradition. If he was going to fight for Jenna, it meant he was going to break tradition, which wasn’t going to be easy. Their love was marked with the blood of impossibility the moment it started.

Hunter didn’t know any of these and only nodded in admiration but the two cousins were uneasy. “That will be you against the Blades, not only grandpa.”

“I’m ready.” Casper was solemn. He was going to fight for what he wanted and wouldn’t let anyone stop him. At first, he wasn’t sure about Jenna’s feelings towards him but now that he did, there was no turning back.

“Casper, have you forgotten the Blade’s Coat of honor?” Cathan asked the most dreaded question. No one knew exactly what it entailed because it wasn’t written in detail. Even grandpa was afraid of it, for which reason he kept his love family secret. It was at the mercy of whichever senior agreed to handle it. That name was an irony because it meant punishment. One that no one has ever survived in the history of the Blades. It was better for one to cut ties with the Blades than to wear the Blades Coat of Honour.

“What do you know about that?” Casper asked keenly. He had heard about it once in passing but had too much on his mind at that time to think about it. Now that Cathan also mentioned it, he was interested in knowing more about it.

Cathan swallowed. “Not much. Even my father didn’t explain it in detail before he died but I heard it’s a punishment for disobedience. It was either that or cutting ties but the process is equivalent to suicide. No one can survive it. It was in such a way that no one had ever chosen that means, therefore, the name had died down.”

Ofcourse, most people didn’t know because it wasn’t implemented on anyone but Casper wasn’t afraid of the danger. He was rather elated that there seemed to be another way. “I will look into it. If it’s the only way, then I’ll have to go through it.”

He was calm about it but Cathan was even more anxious and wanted to talk him out of it when Casper turned to Hunter.

“I have a job for you, Hunter.” Indirectly, he was telling Cathan and Caleb to excuse them.

The two cousins understood that Casper wasn’t going to barge and was putting an end to the discussion, thereby excusing them.

“I need you to find the man on the paper. I have to know everything about the Wreaths.” Hunter was deflated. Casper was still insisting on this search, though he already made him aware that the man couldn’t be found. “I’ll get to it now.” “Not now. That should be after grandpa’s birthday on Friday.”

When Casper closed early from work and returned to the manor, he discharged the trio,

leaving the Blade imposed bodyguards, who had their shifts regulated by the company. Since Peggy was with Kate, Caleb went with Hunter and Cathan to visit. The days moved very fast and Friday arrived. Peggy wasn’t fully recovered and so was Jenna. Bone injuries never healed as fast as normal injuries. It took weeks and in some cases, months.

Jenna was still in pain after the bandage was removed. Just as he promised, Casper had carried her through to her office and to his manor but she still needed time to heal. It was just a few days. When Casper accessed her leg again, he had to accept that she wouldn’t be able to wear high heels like he wanted.

“I’ll order a flat slipper for you.” His tone was soft, his gaze filled with care. Jenna stared deeply into his dark eyes accentuating with warmth. She couldn’t disappoint him. “No.” She looked at the hand maid exquisite gown he had picked for her and frowned. How could she wear it with flats? It would destroy the beauty of the gown. “What?” Casper was confused. Was she refusing to attend the party? He didn’t want to leave her behind.

Jenna looked at the three inches stilettos he had originally prepared for her. “I will wear that.” Casper followed her gaze to the black stiletto with glistening black diamonds. Jenna had compromised on the color of her outfits due to Casper’s eye problem. Gradually, she was loving black herself. “You can’t. Your leg hasn’t healed.” Casper was uneasy. He felt she wanted to please him but couldn’t stand her being tortured with pain. “I’ll be careful. I won’t move around, I promise,” Jenna gazed seriously and she didn’t blink through every word she uttered. Casper thought of something and the worry disappeared from his gaze. “You have to keep to your promise. The Blade seniors as well as grandpa will be there with other business associates and friends of the Blades. In a nutshell,” “You will be busy.” Jenna concluded for him. “Yes.” Casper agreed reluctantly. For the first time, he wished he could just be an ordinary man and enjoy the party with the woman he loved. Wishes weren’t horses. Beggars would have rode them till they were no more. “Well don’t worry. Kate, Peggy and even work colleagues will be there to keep me company. I might not need you at all,” she shrugged. She just wanted him to stop worrying about her but Casper was rather saddened. His gaze darkened slightly at her words. He wanted to be the only one she needed at all times. Pursing his lips, there was a blend of dominance in his tone. “Still let me know when you have to go anywhere. The ladies room I mean. I’ll carry you.”

“In front of grandpa, no way.” Jenna refused immediately. Casper knew she was right. If he got too intimate with her in front of grandpa, the old man might target her unnecessarily.

“Then who will?” There was helplessness in his tone as he asked. “Cathan, Caleb or Hunter. Or, I should carry my clutches.” Jenna was open minded. Since those

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men were the closest to him, there was nothing wrong with her suggestion but Casper was against it. Yet, when he recalled Hunter’s condition, he spoke through gritted teeth. “Just in case I get extremely busy, let Hunter carry you but not Cathan or Caleb do you understand?”

Jenna’s brows knitted when she asked, “why?” Seeing the air around them becoming uncomfortably cold, she added, “never mind.” Casper didn’t try to explain, taking a careful look at her. “Let me see you leg.” After accessing the injured leg, He remembered some measures he used when he had a bone injury in the past and still needed to walk. He bandaged her knee tightly and said, “Try standing on your feet.” When Jenna did, she could swear that she didn’t feel any pain other than the slight one from the tightness of the bandage. Her gown was also long enough to cover the bandage on her knee so it was a problem solved. “It’s better. Why didn’t you do this before? I wouldn’t have disturbed you so much for the past few days.” Jenna was excited. She was going to look just as she imagined without any hindrance.

“Which other excuse would I use to carry you? I enjoy doing it,” Casper shamelessly confessed. Jenna could only stare at him with complicated emotions. Soon, a black luxurious car parked in front of a luxurious hotel. The driver handed the key to the valet before walking around to open the door for his girlfriend. Kate looked dazzling in one of Jenna’s gowns which Casper had bought. She searched but couldn’t find a better one. Cathan didn’t dare ask where Casper purchased Jenna’s clothes so he agreed for Kate to wear it for as long as Jenna wouldn’t be offended.

Jenna had assured not only Kate but also Peggy that some of the clothes were theirs. They could wear whichever one they wanted. Those were the items Casper bought for her before their dangerous trip to Italy. Due to Cathan’s resemblance to Casper, the media had already taken interest and began converging on them. As soon as the valet moved the car behind them, it was replaced by another luxurious car.

Caleb stepped out, passing the key to another valet. Walking around, he opened the door for Peggy. Graced by the lights, Peggy’s look in the white and purple sophisticated dress was similar to that of an Angel. The media was bewildered. Caleb and Cathan looked alike so who amongst them was Casper? Before they could discuss it, another luxurious car escorted by strutting bodyguards drove slowly towards them. The bodyguards cleared the way for them till the car came to a stop. Caleb and Cathan knew it was Casper and instantly took their women inside. They were avoiding him so he doesn’t immediately assign work to them like the last time. All they wanted was to make their women comfortable before shifting into their usual bodyguard mood.

As soon as they stepped into the auditorium, they were met with the piercing gaze of a man in a white suit. His cleanly shaved white beard sparkled under the light, his long grey hair was

held in a neat ponytail.

He was supposed to be the last to arrive but instead, he became the first. The two men tensed beside their women, as the atmosphere suddenly turned uncomfortable.