

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 61

61 – Grandpa’s mischief The auditorium glistened with excitement, no one could foresee the tension going on. “Let’s go to him,” Caleb told Cathan. Cathan was a bit edgy at the moment. If they went to greet the old man with the girls, he would ask so many questions that might expose their relationship. “No, let’s get the women settled first,” Cathan disagreed and suggested. Caleb looked around. The extremely large auditorium was already filled. Most people came earlier than expected.

“Hunter is there,” he pointed out at the table where Hunter sat alone. It could take six people which meant he had reserved the seats for them.

“Good, let’s go there,” Peggy chipped in when her eyes met Hunters’. She instantly went around, hugged, and planted a long loving kiss on his cheek, leaving a rosy lipstick mark Caleb suddenly felt uncomfortable with the sight and said,

“I’ll greet grandpa first.”

“We’ll go together.” Cathan wanted to give Kate a kiss but with the piercing gaze on them, he swallowed the urge and walked to the old man, who sat like a king on his high chair and table, surrounded by other Blade seniors.

“Happy Birthday, Grandpa, we sent your gift to the palace.” Cathan greeted the old man politely with a solemn expression.

“Thank you.” The old man was indifferent as usual but seemed mysterious when he asked, ” Where is your cousin? Aren’t the three of you inseparable?”

“Casper is caught up with the media,” Caleb explained. The old man’s eyes flashed with mischief but he smiled and it was soon gone.

“And shouldn’t you be with him? I think you two are useless to him.” Grandpa maintained a stoic expression while he spoke, making the two men uneasy. The old man was right. They were supposed to be with Casper but left him to face the media alone. Cathan’s face fell at the chastisement but he quickly regained himself.

“Grandpa, Casper gave us the day off himself.”

The old man scoffed. He liked it even more that the two cousins were here and wouldn’t drive the media away from Casper. Not only that, he also saw them with women, which meant?

“On this special day? Isn’t it during events like these that enemies strike?” The old man pretended to care, making the two men even more guilty in front of the Blade seniors.

“Grandpa,” Cathan was about to say something when the old man cut him off. Anyone close to Casper had become his enemy but they just didn’t know. Since Casper was making things difficult for him, he was also going to mess with him too.

“I see you are distracted from your work. I will arrange for transfers for both of you,” the old man said coldly, the two elegantly dressed men before him paled. However, Cathan had recovered from the old man’s bullying. “Grandpa, Casper will not allow it.”

The old man shrugged. Today was his birthday but that didn’t brighten his mood as much as what he had up in his sleeves. “Oh, we shall see.”

His last words had great meaning which they couldn’t understand, as he ushered them to luxury chairs beside the Blade seniors. He wasn’t going to allow them to enjoy the presence of the women they brought.

At the entrance, the media had closed up on Casper and Jenna. Casper had been avoiding them for the time being but not any more. Though they were talking to Casper, their interest glazed around Jenna.

No matter how she tried, she couldn’t skip the attention she earned. Her haute couture black dreamy diamond velvet backless sexy dress was a die for, she looked like the star of the night.

“Mr Blade, who is the woman beside you?” A male reporter threw the question at Casper. The other reporters were quiet with expectation of the answer Casper was going to give. Whereas, Casper wasn’t a fool. For the first question being thrown at him to be about Jenna, he instantly became suspicious.

“She is my special woman.”

Having answered the first question, the reporter was elated. He was definitely going to get

good information for the old man who had paid him generously to cause Casper some embarrassment. He gave no chance to other reporters and asked as soon as Casper answered the first question.”Mr Blade, rumors said that women irritated you and you also complained that their touch felt like cobwebs is that true?”

Casper was upset but held it in. Perhaps the news was from those girls Cathan brought him that night. Still, he could feel that the reporter was up to no good and asked indifferently,

“I also heard rumors that you change women like undies. Is it true?”

The reporter paled, while the others giggled at Casper’s strange sense of humour. Unable to speak anymore after discerning that Casper had seen right through him, the first reporter moved swiftly away with an embarrassed expression.

Casper, in his black trouser, black shirt and black blazer with black custom made sunglasses, emitted a dominating and imposing aura that the rest at once. Jenna smiled a little. In times like this, she liked the old Casper more. She understood that his smile and softness was only meant for her, warming her heart as he wrapped his arm lovingly around her waist.

After what happened, the media parted for Casper to pass without asking him anymore questions. No one wanted to be slapped with embarrassment.

As soon as Casper entered the auditorium, every eye turned in his direction. The most uncomfortable ones were that of Grandpa, focused on his hand around Jenna’s waist. Caleb and Cathan were a little remorseful for their inability to inform Casper that the oldman was already seated. The thought of it made them realize that they had fallen for the old man’s trick once again.

A little far away in a white Ferrari, a sophisticated woman who had watched the whole scene unfold, was covered with a bitter expression. She scoffed. “A special woman, we shall see.”

Casper was indifferent, his hand around Jenna’s waist unwavering, as he walked her gracefully to her seat and informed Hunter. “Stay with them no matter what.” Hunter understood the instruction and nodded. Casper turned to Jenna. “Call me if you need anything.” After receiving an assuring smile, he strode to grandpa. “Happy Birthday Grandpa.” His attitude showed that he felt no guilt, remorse or fear for being with Jenna, despite the questioning gazes that followed him. People began speaking in hushed tones. “He just came with Jenna. Are they dating?” “Impossible. He has someone arranged for him.” “But they seem intimate.” “It doesn’t prove anything.” Enviousness coated their tone as they spoke but no one paid attention to them. “Thank you, grandson. You should welcome the guests on my behalf, don’t you think?” Grandpa smiled and told Casper. Seeing his two bodyguards seated with grandpa, he guessed that the old man was up to something but couldn’t put a finger on it.

“Ofcourse,” Casper turned around and began to welcome the Blade seniors politely, the other businessmen and Mafia dons. When he was done and was about to sit, grandpa said,

“I invited the Wreaths to my birthday party. I hope you don’t mind.” Casper stiffened slightly and responded, “how can I, it’s your day.” He could sense that the old man wasn’t speaking in simple terms and cast a quick glance at Jenna who was happily chatting with her friends. “Then you might as well welcome them for me. As you can see, I’m too old for that and you are the most respectable.”

“Ofcourse,” Casper responded and ambled to the table grandpa gestured. Casper went to welcome them politely, realizing there was an empty chair. Just as his eyes swiped the chair, a middle aged woman said, “that’s reserved for my daughter. She’s a little late.”

“Hmmm,” Casper hummed and returned to sit beside Grandpa. Soon, the media flooded the auditorium and the party began. Grandpa was supposed to give a welcome address so he stood up and went to the podium. The Blade seniors stood beside him to welcome everyone and officially start the party. Grandpa welcomed everyone and expressed his gratitude to his grandson. Everything he said was the normal expected jargon but before he took his seat, he had someone important to invite.

“Everyone knows about the Blades’ relationship with the Wreaths. Today, I have the honor to invite my soon to be grand daughter in law, “Madonna Wreath.”

The hall was in a stun, as a blonde woman with skin as white as milk walked in. Her beauty was dazzling, her red dress complimented her blonde hair perfectly, making her look like a queen.

Her hair was held in a messy bun, leaving strands of hair to her side. Her long sparkling dress swept the floor elegantly.

She stood proudly beside Grandpa and also took the spotlight from Jenna, who was struck with shock that made her numb.

Casper’s mood was destroyed. He knew that grandpa planned this and he wasn’t going to forgive him. Casper would strike back. No one saw or knew the internal battles he was going through, as he looked composed and his sunglasses hiding very well, the darkness in his eyes.

“Grandson, meet you soon to be bride. After tonight, I hope the both of you can set the date for your wedding,” grandpa finally made his intentions known to all.