

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 63

63 – It’s either you or no one else. Casper confessed. Grandpa was elated. This was the opportunity for him to kick Casper out of the Blade family like his father. Only his love child would inherit the Blades’ fortune. As to how he intended to get it done, it was only up to him. “Are you going to let him go like that?” Grandpa was sparking another fire as soon as Casper stepped out, thinking that Casper was avoiding being reprimanded by the seniors. “Of Course not. I’m going to get him to come and sit for us to continue this meeting,” Rex assured him. Grandpa smiled internally. Finally, the Blade Towers would be his again till he finds ways to bring Caesar into the company.

They both walked through where Casper just left and saw Cathan and Caleb running after Casper. Eyes turned in the direction of the intimidating men strutting about in a haste around the walkways through the round tables.

“Hey, leave now;” Hunter warned Gibson when he saw Casper’s cold figure ambling towards them with two stoic men running after him. Gibson ignored Hunter and looked at Jenna but she instantly paled when she saw Casper walking toward her. Not even Caleb and Cathan could stop him from causing a scene. Jenna panicked at how Casper must have misunderstood seeing them together. “You should go now!” Her voice sounded urgent but Gibson couldn’t understand what was going on. “Why? Did I do something to get you angry?” He wasn’t ready to give up and hadn’t realized that all attention was on them. Jenna was helpless. There was no time to explain so just as Casper was about to grab Gibson, she stood up and flung herself in his arms. “It’s not what you think,” she said in a whisper with her head pressed against his hard chest, momentarily using force to push him away from Gibson. However, the scene looked rather romantic, earning scorns and loathful comments against Jenna. She was seen as the bitch trying to snatch another woman’s husband. “She’s so shameless. Even after the announcement, she’s still putting up an act to steal him. I feel sad for the beautiful dignified woman.”

“Casper hates women. He will push her away, you wait and see.”

“I don’t think so. He is rather pressing her closer.”

“Won’t the family do anything? They are just watching.” “Can’t you see that they are equally surprised?” The more Donna heard the comments, the more her anger rose and the more she felt like driving a knife through Jenna’s heart. Casper and Jenna’s composure was humiliating to the Wreaths.

“Were you going to dance with him?” Casper’s voice was a low growl. Sensing he was angry and with Gibson standing there like a pillar of salt, Jenna quickly averted his gaze and said,

no one can

“We should talk about it later.”

“No, we’ll talk about it now.” without waiting for another word, he wrapped his arms around her waist and dragged her through the closest exit to one of the empty rooms. “Have you seen what you’ve caused? What are you still doing here?” Hunter raged at Gibson. He could tell that there was more on the way for how Casper had just lost control but he didn’t regret sending the message. He was just doing his job.

Kate was slightly remorseful for encouraging Gibson and indirectly influencing Jenna as well. “He is still shocked. I’ll help him.” Kate stood up and led Gibson away. Since the guy was still too dumbfounded to understand anything, her hand swept slightly above his waist.

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Cathan, who had been following Casper with Caleb, instantly frowned yet due to Grandpa, he couldn’t say anything and went back to his seat in a sour mood.

Even the Blade seniors and grandpa were equally stunned at what had just happened. Grandpa used his position to calm the atmosphere, saying it was a misunderstanding. He didn’t give any further detail, much to his hypocrisy. If not for the pride of the Blades, he would have allowed everyone to carry their perceptions. When Kate returned to her seat, she was slightly numb.

“I thought he was just obsessed with her but it turned out that he is in love with her,” Peggy said in a trance. She also hadn’t recovered from what just transpired. If Jenna hadn’t thrown herself at Casper, Gibson would have been dead by now and it would be all because of Jenna, which would have resulted in a bigger problem for her.

Hunter stared at Kate meaningfully. “You still think he is toiling with her?” Kate shook her head, still numb. “No. I was wrong but why did you inform him?” Hunter shrugged. “It’s what I’m paid for tonight.” He added tonight, so they won’t know that he was assigned to be watching Jenna from the shadows. In a standard hotel room, the lights were dimmed and Jenna was pinned against the wall. Casper’s bloodshot eyes bored into her grey ones, and she shivered. “Will you have danced with him?” Casper repeated his unanswered question.

Jenna could feel her heart thumping. Seeing Casper like this, she was afraid of making her intentions known but also couldn’t lie. “It was the right thing to do.” Disappointment rested on Casper’s bloodshot eyes but the effect of the bright light from before made his eyes water again, Jenna thought he was shedding tears. Her heart ached strangely, she reached out and wiped his tears with the thumb of her hand.

“Why are you crying?” She asked.

“I’m not. I exposed my eyes to bright light.”

Jenna thought he just hated bright lights. She never thought it had such a daring effect on him. “It’s that bad?”

“Yeah, but it will be relieved with some eye drops. It’s not a serious thing,” Casper moved away, removed a black handkerchief, neatly folded from his breast pocket, and wiped his eyes.

Everything he wore or carried was custom made and his movements were sleek. Jenna held his cheek and stared into his eyes in amazement. She thought he was lying but when she didn’t see the tears anymore, she realized he was telling the truth. “The right thing?” Casper’s attention went back to earlier. Jenna’s expression was sorrowful. “Casp, I wanted your soon to be-“.

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“Don’t mention that.” A chilly air filled the room as Casper cut her off. He felt too uncomfortable hearing it from her. Jenna understood and reframed her sentence.

“I wanted to let Donna know that there was nothing between us, you know, to put her mind at ease.” She bit her lower lip to suppress the pain in her heart and the urge to say goodbye to whatever they had.

Casper was slightly relieved that it wasn’t because she wanted to get back at him but was even more uncomfortable with her main reason. ‘Nothing between them?’ Was that how she felt? His expression instantly darkened, and his voice turned cold. When he took a step forward, Jenna took one back but was already close to the wall so there was nowhere else to go. “I don’t want that from you.” Casper’s gaze through the dimly lit room emitted possession.

“But,” Jenna was lost for words.

“Leave my family to me but you are not allowed to dance with any man or even talk to them.” Casper’s voice was stern and his gaze piercing, Jenna shivered from the impact. The guy would do anything for her but if he got angry, he would instantly change into another person. However, he might scare the shit out of her but would never date hurt her.

“Why?” They weren’t in a forinal relationship so why did he make her feel like she belonged to him? His next words gave her the answers.

“Because you are mine Jenna and if you do, I won’t hesitate to take them down to hell.”

Jenna could tell that he was serious. He was forbidding her from seeing any other man. It wasn’t as if she wanted to but whatever Casper felt for her was getting scary.

“Violence is not the answer to every problem.” She lowered her head to avoid his scrutinizing gaze but his finger lifted her chin just in time to meet the gaze she was trying to avoid. He would use Caesar to suppress the old man’s authority and win his support.

“No buts Jen, it’s either you or no one” His lips were close to hers, she could feel his hot breath

\*But \*\*

Casper’s lips met hers. He didn’t allow her to say another word and for a moment, they were both lost in the kiss till a knock on the door interrupted them

“Casper, your presence is needed at the high table,” Cathan said as soon as Casper opened the door He looked at Jenna

\*Take her to her seat and tell Hunter to watch her” Casper’s voice was stern while he instructed Cathan before walking away Cathan led her to her seat before joining Casper As

soon as Casper got to his seat, the gossip stopped. At the high table, Casper ate solemnly. “Grandson, since you are going to marry another woman, have you thought about cutting ties with the Blades?” Grandpa asked mischievously, everyone at the table glared at Casper suspiciously. It was time for grandpa to take everything from him. Casper was relaxed and ate elegantly like their world carried no problems.

“I didn’t say that I was going to marry another woman. I said I was in love with another woman.” Casper wasn’t going to make it easy for the old man. Even if he cuts ties, he knows that they won’t let him off the hook like that. He never heard from those who cut ties with the Blades, for which reason he feared the man on the paper. If he was still alive, then he was indeed a tough one and Casper had to find him. Grandpa’s expression fell. He knew that Casper was playing games again but didn’t know where it would take them. The Blade seniors were interested in this conversation. They all loved a woman but kept it secret. Only Casper had told them in the face. “Isn’t it the same thing? You love her so you have to marry her.” Casper gazed meaningfully at the old man. His lips moved while his fingers still rested on the cutlery. “Grandpa, did you love your late wife?” The old man froze. None of them loved the Wreaths but only played along. Casper had outsmarted him again. Grandpa could only understand his words differently. “Fine, fine, it means you are going to marry Donna in a few months. In that case, she should accompany

you.”

Grandpa immediately sent someone to call Donna and changed Caleb’s position on the table, so that Donna would sit opposite Casper. He was determined to torment Casper till he resigned.

As soon as Donna arrived and took her seat in front of Casper, his appetite was gone and he dropped his cutlery. He was even irritated by her smile so how could he play along? Perhaps that plan wasn’t going to work. At the same time, grandpa made an announcement. “As you can all see, I’m an old man so I’d like my grandson and his wife-to-be to dance on my behalf.” He gazed at Jenna, then at Casper’s indifferent face, and muttered to himself, “let’s see how you get out of this one, grandson.”