

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 64

64 – Casper danced with Jenna

Jenna stared back at the old man and smiled. Even if Casper danced with Donna, she would understand because it wasn't his fault but deep down, it would hurt real bad. Yes, she was also possessive. "You don't think he will do it do you?" Hunter asked after seeing her silent response to the old man's taunts.

"He is under pressure. He has to do the needful," Jenna sipped a little wine. She had to be strong. The excitement she expected had turned to something else.

"He will find a way out. He won't do it." Hunter's confidence made everyone chary.

"You haven't known him for long so how can you be sure?" Peggy asked Hunter. Even she couldn't believe that Casper would pull through this one.

"That's what makes me different. To succeed in a job is to understand the person you work

Blade hates to feel manipulated."

"There's no way for him to get out of this one." Jenna stared at the high table and realized they were having some dignified arguments. Suddenly, Casper stood up.

"He is coming to you. Didn't I tell you? Call me a prophet." Hunter was smug.

At the high table, Casper sipped on a glass of martini stylishly. He gazed at Donna. Her smile was as bright as the morning sunshine but he instantly felt disgusted in his heart. While observers fuzzed over Donna being beautiful, Casper didn't see it. He turned to his grandfather.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"I can't dance with her." The smile on Donna's face froze. "Abomination!" One of the Seniors, Noah, dropped his cutlery and spoke sternly. Grandpa was secretly happy but maintained a stern appearance. Casper was calm and asked,

"Won't you ask why I can't dance with her?"

bride-to-be. It would be a good opportunity to force him to cut ties. "Yes, yes, why can't you dance with her?" Grandpa asked.

"Because her training is incomplete, which means that you haven't done your job well." Casper's tone was indifferent, and the atmosphere at the table became ghastly.

"How dare you!" Grandpa was furious. His eyes were red. How could his grandson humiliate him like this? Casper still maintained a calm expression, not wavering an inch.

my accusation?" Casper's words made Grandpa feel incapable but no one could also stand up to him directly, knowing what he had become.

"Say it now. If your reason isn't worthwhile, I will strip you of the position of CEO because you

are undeserving of it." Grandpa's teeth were gritted as he spoke but Casper was elated. The old man fell into his trap.

"If my reason is worthwhile, then you will have to announce to everyone, the woman I choose to dance with, and make them understand that it's due to your negligence." Casper's words were harsh but since Grandpa didn't see a way for him to win, he readily agreed.

"Of course, I will. Tell us your reason."

Donna had her smile back. Her training was indeed completed four years ago so she was ready.

"Grandpa, a woman who has been trained her whole life to be my wife does not even know my likes and dislikes," Casper spoke solemnly as if the matter at hand was a serious one. Donna took the chance to get acquainted. How could she not speak with the man she was going to get married to?

"What are you saying, Casper, of course, I know what you like," Donna's sing-song voice was pleasing to the ears but Casper's demons were only greatly irritated. "Is that so?" He asked her, pursing his lips. She nodded but there was confusion on her face. This was her first time meeting Casper so she was at a loss for his temperaments. She knew about his favorite food and the nature of his job

and personality but he seemed different from what was told to her. Casper looked at grandpa and focused his attention back on her. "Then why do you enjoy damaging my eyes with that red dress and red diamond?" The high table was silent. Donna's face fell. She didn't know that he hated bright colors. She was rather taught that a red dress captured attention and was also rather sexually appealing. Since she couldn't answer his question, he continued. "There are so many things you don't know about me. I think that should be your focus from now onwards."

After he said that, he didn't wait for any of them to speak and lifted himself from his seat.

"Grandpa, I'm going to dance with Jenna on your behalf. Whether or not you make the announcement, it's up to you."

Casper left the table and began striding towards Jenna. No one stopped them. Only Cathan and Caleb had small smiles at the corner of their lips but with their heads lowered, no one saw it. Their admiration for their cousin grew day by day. From the time of training, Casper had always manipulated the manipulator. He hadn't changed from that aspect, only improved.

"Grandpa, did I do something wrong? He seems to hate me." Donna's eyes had turned red, as she tried to squeeze out the pity of the Blade seniors, which worked miraculously.

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

"No, you did nothing wrong. I should have told you about his accident during training. It's my fault but I'll let you know everything there is about him from today."

Grandpa comforted Donna but no one knew that during training, he had been more ruthless towards Casper than the others. It was good enough that Casper did not explain the details to them.

aced in th Jenna

"Won't you make the announcement? He is going to dance with another woman which would make it seem that she is the one he is getting married to, or do you want people to think that he openly disrespected you?" Rex reminded grandpa. Casper could dance with the woman he loved tonight but come what may, he must marry his arranged bride in a few months time. Grandpa gritted his teeth and spoke into the microphone. He hated his words to not hold water but it would be worse if he refused to make the announcement. "There is a little change. My grandson will dance with his work colleague Jenna tonight but his wedding in four months and a few weeks still holds."

Grandpa made sure to clarify that they were just working colleagues, grazing it with the wedding as a little reminder for Jenna to not be complacent. However, she was well accustomed to his games, allowing her smile to glint brighter than before. The old man instantly frowned. Only the music could be heard after grandpa's announcement. Guests, business partners, mafia dons and grandfathers, families, and friends watched Casper take another woman's hand gracefully and led her to the dance floor. They also noticed that it was the first time they saw his facial features soften, though they couldn't see his eyes through the dark shades.

The pairs' dance felt emotional and intimate, people began to murmur towards the end and when the music ended, applause filled the air, as Jenna's cheeks turned red when Casper walked her back to her seat.

She didn't know the reason for the sudden change in partners and could only agree with Hunter. Casper must have made it tough for them. "They look so beautiful together. It's like a match made in heaven."

"The fact remains that he won't marry her."

"It's such a pity the way he makes her feel special." "She's not special. She just happens to work for him." Casper was about to silence the murmurs when Jenna whispered that it was okay. People could think what they like. That was the least of her problems. Her only concern was how Casper was going to keep his promise of not getting married to Donna, to her. He wanted to sit by her for a while but just as Hunter made way for him, someone patted him on the back

"Mr Blade, there is a problem."