

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 66

66 – Not even death, will save her from my hands. Casper was about to close the door to a private room when he saw grandpa walking towards them and opened it wider, allowing the old man to enter. Tino smiled and walked to meet Grandpa halfway. “Grandpa, happy birthday.” Grandpa didn’t hide his displeasure and said, “I see you are now so fond of my grandson that you push me away.” Tino was slightly contrite but his domineering personality hid it well. It was true that he and grandpa were good friends but this was a matter of urgency and knowing Casper’s shoot-to kill method, he was the right person to handle it. “No. It’s because we have an emergency. Sam Cigar is back and he is causing so much trouble.” “Sam?” The old man’s eyes darkened. Sam was his boy and did a lot of secret errands for Grandpa back then. In return, Grandpa had given him anything he ordered without as much as investigating him. By the time they realized his shady deals, it was too late and Sam was too powerful. Back then, they could only send him into exile and ban him from returning to Mexico for four years. “When did he return from exile?” The old man asked.

“Just two days ago and he is causing havoc in Mexico, I had to rush down there,” Tino quickly explained. Casper didn’t know much about Sam but could see that the man was problematic. “What did he do?” His voice was cold, as he asked. “He deals in drug trafficking and kidnapping of young girls for prostitution like before. He never learned his lesson,” Tino shook his head. Sam had disrespected him when he went to Mexico. He was very arrogant but the look in Tino’s eyes told Casper there was more.

“What else?”

Tino breathed in and out and said, “he confiscated Marino’s deliveries at the border and sent them to Mexico. He is just out of control.” Marino was one of the respected dons of the mafia. His deliveries were never delayed because he was always fair in his dealings.

“I will handle it,” Grandpa pulled out his phone and dialed Sam’s number before Casper could react. To prove his authority to all, he even put the phone on speaker. Sam answered after the third ring.

“Old man, can’t you stay retired?” Sam sounded sluggish and disrespectful. Grandpa wasn’t expecting such a response. When he was still the CEO of Blade Towers, Sam treated him like a King, doing all his bidding. This behavior was unacceptable. “Sam, is that how to address your superior? You have really grown.” Grandpa was greatly annoyed. He wanted to prove that he still had power among the mafia but the boy had even made him less than he was before, making him embarrassed.

“I will address you anyhow I want.” There was no remorse in Sam’s voice, as the voices of women could be heard in the background. Sam was having a good time with his whores so how

could he be serious?

“Alright. I heard you have been at it again. Return Marino’s deliveries and apply for yours but we won’t supply you if you continue kidnapping innocent girls,” Grandpa warned him in a stern voice but Sam’s voice carried disrespect and arrogance.

“Don’t threaten me, old man. You no longer have the power. Not even your grandson can stand up to me. The Blades are nothing.”

Casper’s jaw clenched at Sam’s response and Grandpa felt speechless and humiliated. He who was once greatly feared was now ridiculed. No, he couldn’t take it. However, Casper snatched the phone from him and growled, “Sam, this is Casper Blade. You said the Blades are nothing. Change my name if I don’t send you to your grave within twenty-four hours.”

Casper’s voice was so frosty that Sam pushed the woman sitting on his lap away and stood from the chair he sat on. Being in exile didn’t mean he hadn’t heard about Casper’s ruthlessness and he wasn’t ready to die. The arrogance and disrespect in his tone instantly diminished.

“Mr Blade, I’ve been tricked. I didn’t mean those words. I was just toying with grandpa, don’t take it seriously.”

Casper was unmoved. “I take everything seriously and I won’t accept your apology unless you can make it in time to render a formal apology to Grandpa and Mr Fiumero before the birthday party is over. Also, make sure to return the items you stole and the girls you kidnapped before you get here. Remember, no one can disrespect my grandpa and go scot-free.” Casper hung up the phone before Sam could plead anymore. Tino and the new godfathers were all amazed by Casper’s skills. With just a phone call, Sam had changed from a Lion to an ant.

Though Casper had scores to settle with grandpa, they were family matters and he would never allow an outsider to disrespect the old man. Meanwhile, grandpa felt bitter. It seemed that his plans to get Casper killed rather made him the most feared man.

Now, Casper ruled the dark mafia, a position Grandpa never had. This time, an evil thought entered Grandpa’s mind when he recalled Jenna. She caused this. He still had that video and when things died down, he was going to release it. At that thought, his mood suddenly became better.

“Problem solved, let’s go. If he comes, deal with him,” Casper told Tino and walked out. Upon reaching the entrance, he saw Jenna from far, wondering why she had changed seats, and began to walk in her direction.

It felt like a bullet pierced his heart when he heard her scream. Since all attention was on Jenna, no one saw the speed he used from where he stood to pick her from the floor.

His expression was frosty, as he walked a few steps and stopped. “Move,” he bellowed to the occupants of the seat, who quickly made way for him.

Casper placed Jenna gently on the chair and knelt before her, on one knee. If not for the emergency at hand, someone would have thought that he was going to propose to her. He checked her right ankle, which was red and had begun swelling.

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her from my hands

His eyes darkened dangerously. He was about to check her knee when he felt shadows behind him. It was his three most trusted bodyguards. “Turn around,” he barked. He couldn’t allow them to see Jenna’s thighs. His bodyguards and every guest instantly obeyed, as he checked her knee, realizing that the bandage had removed.

No wonder her pains tripled. “Ice pack,” he bellowed. The waiters took to their heels. Some began to clear the broken pieces of glass while another one brought an ice pack. He instantly pressed it onto her ankle to reduce the swelling.

His movements were sleek like a doctor in an emergency room. These first aid measures were nothing to him. Being injured a lot of times, he knew them like the back of his hand. At the Wreaths table, Donna was sweating profusely. She couldn’t tell how much Casper had seen and how much Jenna would tell.

“Don’t worry, he won’t know,” her mother encouraged her, as she stared at Jenna with revulsion. Then, an idea crossed her mind, as she walked to grandpa and whispered something into his ears.

The old man’s face lit as he ambled to Casper and Jenna. “It’s just a twist of the ankle. Why do you have to make a scene? Do you want to ruin my birthday party?” The old man had a dull expression on his face, winning the sympathy of onlookers. Due to the pain sipping through Jenna, she felt that the old man had won. Unfortunately, she didn’t carry any pain relievers like she used to. Casper turned wildly cold and glared at the old man like an enemy.

“Just a twist of the ankle? Let me twist that of the one responsible to see if it hurts.” His voice was a deep growl with a blend of anger.

Casper returned to trying every means to relieve Jenna’s pain when Peggy and Kate walked over with a glass of water and a painkiller.

“Thank you,” Jenna said and swallowed the painkiller. The care they showed Jenna, hurt grandpa’s eyes.

“Such an actress. Always looking for means to get his attention, even in front of his bride-to be,” grandpa sneered. His birthday had turned into Casper and Jenna’s outrageous love story. He couldn’t accept it but, so had Casper had enough. He had lost it and yelled,

“Hunter, what happened?” Hunter dared not lie even when the old man was casting warning gazes in his direction. “Mr Blade, I have a video and audio of everything that happened. Which one do you want? The video or the audio?”

Casper sighed. Hunter must have failed to protect Jenna but he didn’t fail to give him the right tools. “The video. Play it on the screen. Everyone must see it before I make my judgment.” Casper’s threatening tone made people feel chills. The party mood was destroyed. Donna instantly fainted, making Casper suspicious. He glared coldly in her direction and said,

“Even if my wife-to-be is the one responsible, not even death, will save her from my hands.”

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