

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 67

67 – Saving him again. Casper saw through the pretentious girl lying unconscious in her mother’s arms and was hovered over by her family members, and some Blade seniors, trying to revive her.

Her eyes snapped open at Casper’s words to the amazement of all and sundry. Her pretense was useless since the man had threatened to even take revenge on her dead body. It was better for her to take responsibility for her actions. Without thinking, she ran to kneel before Jenna.

“I swear Jenna, it was an accident.” She knew it would be useless to try appealing to her soon to be husbands’ cold heart so, it was better to use the weaker vessel but Jenna wasn’t as naive as she thought.

“An accident? Tell me about it,” she asked. Thanks to the painkillers, the ache was gradually subsiding

“Ehm,” Donna was looking everywhere except Jenna. From how gorgeous looked in her outfit and her knees on the marble floor with red eyes, it was a contrast. Casper had moved away when she arrived, as he delicately accessed Jenna’s swollen ankle after giving her a little break

from applying the ice pack “I was about to stand up to stop you but accidentally blocked your path. I’m sorry,” Donna put on a pitiful look that moved Jenna slightly since she didn’t know whether it was international or an accident.

“If indeed you are telling the truth, I will forgive you but if it’s intentional, then don’t blame me.” Jenna felt the need to be extra careful. Perhaps she has been cursed to be crippled since every accident she’s had within the short time she’s met Casper, narrowed to her right leg.

“I swear, it was an accident.” Donna solemnly vowed. If she were to take a lie detector test from her appearance. She would have passed. Sadly, Casper wasn’t easily fooled and wasn’t as soft-hearted as Jenna.

“Hunter, what are you still doing here?” He bellowed. Hunter wasn’t surprised. He had come to realize that Casper could read people like a book Casper didn’t even spare Donna a glance and began applying the ice pack again. He knew Jenna would need a cast and had called the doctor to wait for them in the manor. This was temporary and Jenna would still not be able to walk on her right leg for some time but there would be no long term effects. Putting the dangers of Jenna’s leg together, It was as if he didn’t hear anything Donna had said. Hunter began walking towards the control room.

Donna had paled and sweated profusely. Grandpa discerned that Donna was guilty but couldn’t let Jenna win and spoke a few words to the Blade seniors. Casper would respect and obey them. They walked over to Casper, who had stopped applying the ice pack after bandaging the knee because the swelling had reduced. He stood tall and faced them.

“Tell him to stop. Even if she’s wrong, must you involve outsiders?” Noah ordered and asked Casper. Casper knew he was right. However, how else could he prove Jenna’s honor and not let people form a bad opinion about her?

“How does she get justice then? Isn’t she also an outsider?” Indirectly, Casper told Noah that he didn’t trust the judgement of the Blades. Afterall, the shrewd Casper would always use the situation to his advantage. He would never give the first blow but would avenge if he or someone close to him was hit by it. “Let’s listen to both sides. We’ll give a fair judgement,” Noah promised politely. At this moment, they were at Casper’s mercy because he could encourage Jenna to even press charges against Donna.

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Casper relaxed a bit and called Hunter on the phone since he was already at the control room.” Set up in one of the meeting rooms instead.”

Hunter obeyed and though grandpa initially kicked against Jenna’s presence during the meeting, Casper insisted on it because she was the victim, carrying her in his arms, bridal style.

Grandpa and the rest including Donna were even more disdained by their heir carrying an outsider in his arms but since Donna was at fault, no one spoke against it.

Three people represented the Wreaths including Donna. Three Blade Seniors including grandpa, then Casper and Jenna, went to the meeting room. The video played and Hunter had edited the talks to save time. In ten seconds, the video was over and the Blade seniors looked at Donna differently. They thought all along that it was an accident but seeing she lied,

“This doesn’t look like an accident,” Noah said. Disappointment laced his tone. Donna’s mum’s face fell and she felt sorry for her daughter. However, Donna wouldn’t go down without a fight. She put on a pitiful look and wiped an invisible tear from her red eyes.

“I’m sorry but must you blame me? I just wanted to talk civilly to her but she had to flaunt it in my face that Casper loved her and won’t marry me. I was just moved by anger.”

“Is that true,” Rex and Noah asked Jenna simultaneously. If it was true, then Donna couldn’t be blamed.

“No, it’s not.” Jenna’s calm expression stiffened. She almost believed that it was an accident but now, it was clear that Donna did it intentionally. She began to resent the double tongued bitch.

“She’s lying,” Donna yelled. Casper’s anger boiled, he glared at Hunter. The unedited video began to play on the screen, Donna wanted to dig a hole and bury herself. How could she have known that everything was recorded? When the first video was played, she thought that was all and tried to maneuver her way. That stupid bodyguard. She loathed Hunter immediately.

The video ended and so were Donna’s lies. However, an unprecedented truth had also been revealed. It warmed Casper’s heart but also aggravated the situation.

“You love him?” Rex asked Jenna with conflicting eyes.

Jenna bit her lower lip. She felt that the truth might put Casper into trouble but she already confessed it to Donna. “Yes. But he already crushed my hopes from the beginning. He made me aware that he would never marry me.”

Casper felt a strange tightness in his heart, knowing that she hadn’t forgotten what he told her before their first time. It saddened him because he knew that Jenna wouldn’t fight for him

the way he would for her.

“I don’t think we have a problem then. Whatever they feel for each other, is irrelevant. Miss Nova, what compensation will you demand for your injuries?” Noah asked Jenna Donna was relieved. She wasn’t going to be punished.

Jenna was slightly disappointed that Casper didn’t counter what she said about not marrying her and felt bitter. “No amount of money can replace my health. Let’s forget about it.”

Grandpa’s eyes lit. This whole hullabaloo resulted in nothing, “It seems to me that Miss Nova is very kind hearted.” The corner of his lips curled up in mockery. Sadly for him, it didn’t last long.

“She might be but I’m not. I want a cancellation of the wedding,” Casper’s cold voice rang. The last drop of pity he felt for Donna because of how the Blades had caused series of death in her family was all gone. Perhaps they deserved it. Jenna was shocked. He wanted to cancel the wedding because Donna hurt her? She must have underestimated him. Donna was as white as a ghost but none of the Wreaths spoke. They couldn’t stand against the Blades. Besides, they caused it. “Casper, you can’t do that,” Noah said in a cold tone. Casper was agitated. “Can’t?” Casper spoke rhetorically and glared coldly. “I already know that I’m evil so I don’t need another evil woman beside me. Donna hurt her fellow woman and also lied to cover it up, all within the few hours we met. How can I marry such a vicious woman?”

Every word he spoke broke Donna’s hopes in pieces like the shattering of the glasses but It seemed that Casper didn’t understand what Noah meant so Rex explained. “Even if we cancel the wedding, another woman will still be arranged within the four months or you cut ties with us. Or…”

Noah had stopped Rex from saying more but it was too late. Casper already knew there was something else. Perhaps, another way so he insisted. “Or what?”

Rex exchanged glances with Noah before he spoke. “You take the Blades coat of honour”

Finally, Casper heard this word again. He was eager to know more about that path. Perhaps, it might be the only option to his happy ending. “Let me hear it.”

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Grandpa had a smug look on his face, making Jenna uneasy as Rex continued to explain. “We have to determine the punishment but that would be tantamount to you driving a knife through your lungs. It’s suicidal and you won’t survive it.” Rex was honest. The seniors would have to ballot for one among them to execute the punishment.

If the winner was someone who hated Casper, then he was sure to not survive because there was just one rule. The victim should never defend himself through the entire ordeal. If it was a knife stab, one had to endure it. If it was a bullet, one had to take it. It was another name for homicide.

“Name the punishment.” Casper was still adamant. He was ready to do anything to break the rule and wasn’t thinking at the moment. He was

Jenna saw the wicked smile on Grandpa’s lips. Her uneasiness increased as she placed her hand

on Caspers’. “Please don’t.”

“Name it,” Casper insisted. This was his chance to make the wrong right. He told Jenna in the beginning that he couldn’t marry her because he didn’t see the way. Now that there was, he wasn’t going to give up. Grandpa’s smile bloomed and the room tensed. Even the Wreaths felt uncomfortable. They only knew what the Blades wanted them to but this was a deep secret, seeming scary.

“Enough Casper!” Jenna raised her voice, catching everyone’s attention. They were also surprised that Casper didn’t just listen to her but also obeyed her.

Casper’s eyes softened slightly but his heart ached with every word she spoke. “Marry her. There is nothing wrong with it. I can take it.”

She had made her decision. The Blades weren’t easy to deal with. The fragrance around them was dangerous and she could see Casper trying to put his life on the line for her. If he dies, the Blades and Wreaths would still win so she couldn’t allow that to happen.

“But…” Casper was slightly confused. Didn’t she want to marry him? He was also conflicted.

Jenna forced a smile and her heart ached as she spoke in a whisper. “It’s okay. I will rather see you alive with another woman, than not see you at all. I can’t bear it.” Casper finally understood the meaning of her words. They were planning his death right in front of him but he couldn’t see it. Yet, she saved his life once again. “I’m sorry,” he muttered. Jenna’s heart ached even more as she forced the words, “You don’t have a choice.” She gave Casper an assuring look. Casper agreed to do as she wanted at that moment, when he recalled the death of the Wreaths. If Donna knew about it, she wouldn’t want to marry him right? That was something to discuss with her alone. The pain in his heart lessened at that conviction.

“Alright, I will marry Donna…he hadn’t finished but the Wreath family sighed with relief and Donna’s smile returned. Everyone was happy except grandpa. He knew it was that unfortunate girl again. Casper almost crucified himself but that girl. Well, Casper’s next statement equally relieved Jenna of her aching heart. “But only after five years.” Tears sprang out Donna’s eyes like a fountain. The Blades turned ghastly but Casper continued calmly to speak since everyone was too shocked to talk. His reasons left no room for argument.