## Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love Chapter 7

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## Caspars

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sophistication and allure. It was unique but so scary. they began to direct their fears towards him

Casper might look young but he was something else. Something they didn't have a word for but some people at that moment, nicknamed him 'a demon.'

One by one, the department heads gave their presentations carefully. No one wanted to offend a demon. When it was lenna's turn, her voice had turned hoarse which she apologized for having lost earlier in the morning but her presentation was spot on. Her teammates were shocked by the lie she cooked up because her voice was perfect just before she came to the conference room. By the time they were done with the meeting, blisters had formed on her leg, where the hot coffee splashed.

"You are so stubborn Jenna. Go to the hospital and get treated, the deputy CEO insisted and this time, she obeyed since the meeting was over. When she was about to step out of the door, one of the old man's bodyguards stopped her. "No one leaves before the bosses," he said sternly, in a deep domineering voice. His all black appearance was frightening. Jenna was slightly embarrassed, thereby waiting at the door. She had forgotten her manners due to the searing pain she had been enduring all this while.

Grandpa passed, followed by his bodyguards before Casper. As soon as Casper reached the door, his neck turned to her direction and instantly moved away. It was so swift and hardly noticed but Cathan caught it.

After escorting grandpa to his car, Casper and his bodyguards returned to his office. Two bodyguards stood in front of the door but Cathan and Caleb were with him. "You gave the girl a second look. Do you know her?" Cathan was curious. The Blades were trained to never give a woman attention.

"I think she smells familiar," Casper confessed thoughtfully. His senses were stronger than the ordinary man. That night when she hovered over him, checking his temperature with the back of her hand, he caught her body scent but Cathan thought it ridiculous.

"Her scent? What do you know about a woman's scent?" He asked curiously. Since Jenna was Kate's best friend, he was slightly protective of her for Kate's sake. "She smells like the girl who saved my life. Is that how she talks?" He asked intently. He recalled that the girl who saved his life had a honey sweet voice. Even when nervous, her voice sounded sweet in his ears. It was the melody he listened to in his unconscious state. Casper was extremely smart. The only reason why he didn't question her further was because of grandpa. If he did anything to show the slightest interest, grandpa would begin to investigate. "She said she lost her voice this morning," Cathan reminded him but Casper felt strange.

"I will like to see her when she returns from the hospital," Casper announced.

"Don't waste your time. That girl is a best friend to a flight attendant I took interest in on the plane from San Francisco. I even encouraged her to apply for the job here," he explained without adding details of himself and Kate. It wasn't the right time. "Oh," was all Casper said. He was disappointed but it didn't show on his face. Somehow, his guts insisted that that was the girl but he would just be patient till friday.

## 7 Cayers suspicions

"We will find your girl, I promise," Cathan assured him. After Jenna went to the hospital, she took the rest of the day off from work. She was too scared to qface Casper again. He was very different from the man she saved but he looked a lot like him, which scared her. Unfortunately, she wouldn't be able to escape the dinner party and fate seemed to be playing a silly game on her.

In a VIP hospital room in a secluded area, a man laid unconscious on hospital bed. He had been in the state for months. A woman sat at his bedside and held his hand in hers. "You have to fight Pascal, you have to see your daughter again. She is stronger than I thought and is working in a place you wouldn't like but I've got her back. I will try my best to keep her from harm's way."

"Your useless wife took everything from her. I told you to get married and be happy but I didn't expect you to go for someone your daughter's agr. That was terrible, Pascal. That night, she ended up in Casper's room. The old man had put him to another test again and your best friend couldn't do anything about it and neither could his cousins." "I know that you don't want to hear it but it's important because they have been searching for the surveillance, which I destroyed the moment I saw her there." "You know what Pascal, when I saw her drinking like a fish, I wanted to be there for her, to tell her who I was but it would only endanger her the most. I love my daughter just as you do Pascal but it's the demand of my job. It is better to keep my family away from the life of a spy.

It's even better for them to think that I died but Pascal, you must live because for as long as your daughter works in that company, Casper will know. I don't know what will happen next. Will he try to get rid of her to protect his image because she saw him at his worst state or will he favour her? Your bestfriend's son is like the old man and nothing like his father. I've seen him fight and even I, wouldn't stand a change against him. He's killed so many people without regret."

"I have to go now. There is a dinner party on friday. You know that I can't take a flight without a new identity so I have to set off early. The media will be there so I have to protect my daughter from the shadows but please wake up. I want to hear your voice again, please wake up before I return Pascal, bye for now."