

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 70

70 – Then why haven’t you proposed? Cathan drove for two hours before arriving at Kate’s family house. He had earlier called Caleb and Peggy to leave since Jenna had put in a word for him. Kate’s family house was huge but not luxurious. It was already 3 am and he hadn’t had any sleep. He was very tired. There were no security men as well and he could tell that Kate’s parents lived a simple life.

He called Kate on the phone when he arrived but she wouldn’t answer his call. However, Cathan was determined not to leave. He knocked on the gate several times when a woman not less than fifty years old opened it..?

She had the appearance of a dowdy wife but had a warm smile on her face, with the same brilliant blue eyes as Kates’. Her smile could calm every storm. At that, Cathan felt relaxed and thought the woman to be beautiful.

Having confirmed it was Kate’s mother. He met the woman’s smile with an awkward one. Smiling wasn’t a thing for the Blades but if he kept an indifferent look, the kind woman might think otherwise.

“I’m sorry to disturb you at this time, ma..mo...I mean madam,” Cathan was confused. He lost his mum during his toddler years and didn’t know how to address one. “Everyone calls me mum,” the woman maintained her smile while taking in his tired form. She felt a slight pity for the man in front of her and went against her daughter’s instructions. “Good morning mum, I’m here to see Kate.” Cathan was now relaxed with the woman’s affable personality. “Who are you to her? No man has ever come looking for her before. Are you..”

“Her boyfriend, yes,” Cathan responded before she could finish asking. If he could win the woman over, perhaps she would put in a word for him.

“Oh, Kate has a boyfriend? She never mentioned it.” The woman pretended to look disappointed. Cathan was also disappointed but realized that he hadn’t raised a question about her family before. At that instant, he couldn’t blame Kate. He was anchoring the boat but never told her the direction in which it was headed.

“Maybe it’s’ because I haven’t proposed marriage yet.” The woman’s eyes widened. She knew she wouldn’t be able to ask so many questions if they went inside so she endured the cold and asked directly,

“You want to marry her?”

“Of course, if she gives me the chance,” Cathan said without thinking. It was high time he manned up and took responsibility for his actions. Also, it was time to face grandpa. The smile on the woman’s face broadened, making him feel like he said the right words this time around. “You should see her father but everyone is sleeping. Come in,” She finally opened the gate wide and allowed him into the compound. Cathan stood awkwardly in his white shirt and black trousers. He had taken off his black blazer in the car. The woman beckoned him and he followed suit.

“The guest rooms are not cleaned so you can sleep on the couch for now. The visitors’ washroom is right over there,” she said with guilt. There was a nice room prepared for Cathan but Kate had decided to punish the man. There was nothing her mother could do about it. This was what Kate asked of her and she was done but looking at the man’s tired form, she couldn’t help asking,

“Are you hungry?”

“No, not at all.”

Good, goodnight.”

Even if Cathan was hungry, food would taste bitter to him at the moment. How could he eat when he hadn’t seen Kate. Since the woman had already said everyone was asleep, he took it as a silent rebuke to not ask about Kate but being allowed into her house was enough for him. He wasn’t going to leave without her.

Kate watched from the window of her room to see the tall muscular guy curled up on the three -seater sofa. She had already used her mum to get the answers she needed. Her heart softened when she imagined the body pain he was going to have the next day. Serves him right for denying her. She went to bed but couldn’t sleep. Now she didn’t know whether she was punishing herself or Cathan.

The next morning, Cathan woke up to a startling noise. There was a sweeping brush and collector beside him. As soon as he moved, pain swept through his body. The sofa was very uncomfortable but he had slept through it because he was tired.

“Clean up this place. Breakfast will soon be ready,” Kate said in a cold voice and turned to walk away but Cathan quickly grabbed her on the arm. Unexpectedly, a hard slap landed on his cheek, turning it red. It was good her sisters were upstairs taking care of her father. She couldn’t have achieved this in front of them.

“Don’t touch me without permission,” Kate rebuked him in a cold tone. Cathan realized that Jenna’s words had a strong effect on Kate. Kate had done as Jenna instructed. To slap him. At that moment, he also psyched himself to not try any sexual advances till after one month. This was the first time he found himself in such a situation and didn’t know what to do about it.

He was rendered speechless. “Kate,”

“It’s not too late to leave if you can’t do a simple thing like sweeping. Is sex all you are good at? “Kate cast a mocking glare, making his face flash red but he wanted to prove her wrong. If this was the only way to get the chance to speak to her, he would endure it. He watched Kate walk into the kitchen and picked up his phone to call Casper.

“Casper, I need some days off,” he said as soon as the call connected. Casper was still asleep when his phone rang so he took a little time to process the information.

“How many?” He needed the details. Cathan took a deep breath.

“I don’t know. If I leave Kate now, I’ll lose my chances of winning her over,” he said honestly. Casper should understand, right? His response stunned Cathan.

“Take as much time as you want but it will be deducted from our salary.”

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

“What?” Cathan couldn’t believe that Casper was treating him like an outsider. Unknown to him, everyone had their own demons to fight. “Do you blame me? You brought this upon yourself so why should I sympathize with you?” Casper spoke with indifference. Babies needed coaxing but not a grown-ass man like Cathan. He had to pay the price. Cathan knew it would be useless to argue. “Alright, thank you for understanding.” Cathan hung up the phone. Who knows, if he stayed longer on the phone, Casper might even change his mind and not grant his permission at all. Nevertheless, whatever amount was going to be deducted from his salary was nothing. It was just shocking that Casper would do this to him AwWwW.

He opened an app and ordered a few clothes online before he took the sweeping brush and began to sweep. He did it well, almost like a professional. If Kate thought the only thing he was good at was sex, then she was wrong. The Blades were trained to do everything including cooking. Sex was the only thing they weren’t thought but even that was a natural for them. Kate watched him from the kitchen with her mum. “He is indeed a good guy. Just as Jenna said, you should forgive him. He was just trying to protect you.” Her mum had forced the truth out of her that morning so Kate no longer had anything to hide. “Why do you think I allowed him here? I forgive him but I just want him to be punished,” she pouted and began doing the dishes. Her mother thought it was unfair. She liked Cathan and naturally took his side. After all, he was the first guy to affect her daughter so much. For as long as she knew, the brat of a daughter never stuck to one guy before now

“Make sure you don’t go too far.” “I will stop when he convinces me that I mean more than a sex object to him,” Kate responded without turning around. Well, no one knew her better than her mum.

“You can’t blame him if he sees you that way. At sixteen, you were already out of control. He is a good man to be faithful to you. Come to think of it, you are the one who doesn’t deserve him.

1

“Mum!” Kate’s face turned red from anger when she turned around but the woman wasn’t moved. She stepped out of the kitchen with a tray of steaming hot noodles. It was her and her husband’s favorite so Kate and her sisters had no choice but to eat noodles for breakfast anytime they were home. “It’s alright, Cathan. Come and eat with us,” she called the man who was depositing the trash in a trash can outside. Cathan smiled guiltily, seeing the woman was nice to her. Perhaps, Kate hasn’t told her mother the truth. “Thanks, mum, I don’t know if Kate told you but I hurt her,” he said while sitting opposite the woman who was all smiles.

“Yes she did but do you really love her?” she asked seriously. “Yes,” Cathan nodded without thinking. Of course, he loved Kate. The woman decided to speed things up between them. She needed her grandchildren. “Then why haven’t you proposed?” She asked with another dose of seriousness.