

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 72

72 – A prenup? The next day, Casper received a call from Cathan. After answering the call, he left Jenna sleeping and went to the study. There, he dialed Hunter’s number. From what happened between him and Jenna last night, he had to hasten things up. He didn’t want to leave her in the dark and end up losing her. It was too painful for him to hear it from her mouth that she wanted to leave him. A seething anger surged through him after recollecting everything.

“Don’t come back without getting the man,” he said sternly. Then he continued, “use all the resources you can. If you need anything, just ask,” he concluded.

Hunter understood that he was talking about the mysterious Blade. He couldn’t refuse though he knew that the chances were slim.

“I will try my best.” He was about to hang up when Casper said, “keep an eye on Caesar.” Aside from the Wreaths, Caesar was Casper’s next bait, for what reason he didn’t use it at the party. Casper’s expression was terrible. If he could get the Wreaths out of the way, then he would only concentrate on the Blades. Grandpa would have no choice than to give him the necessary support if he threatened him with Caesar. Casper had everything planned out. Only one piece was missing

When he stepped out of the study, Jenna was already awake. To take away her boredom, he gave his maids the day off and took her around his manor in a wheelchair.

She had always been confined to Casper’s room, never having the chance to go around the manor. It was a great experience being wheeled around but she got curious. “It’s so huge. Who does the cleaning?” She asked, amazed. The room will be cleaned and the bed neatly laid by the time she stepped out of the washroom every day, thinking it was Casper.

efore, seeing the vastness of the house, she could tell that it wasn’t him.

“The maids. I sent them away briefly,” Casper honestly said. Jenna didn’t have to ask why. He was protecting her from gossip.

“I understand.”

“It won’t be long,” Casper assured her upon seeing her fallen face. He just wanted to peel away every sadness from it and plant everlasting smiles.

“I know,” Jenna forced a smile. She still didn’t want him to worry about her. “Do you swim a lot?” She asked, maintaining her forced smile. “Not since I met you. I haven’t even used the gym for a while but Cathan and Caleb do when they sleep over,” Casper said truthfully. His tone was soft. Ever since he met her, his life has turned 360 degrees but he loved it. For years, his life was filled with darkness, blood, bullets and war. With her, he began to feel a different face of life. A life he couldn’t let go.

“I love the garden.” Jenna was smiling genuinely now. It was beautiful, calm and peaceful and she felt closer to the beauty of nature. “What do you like about it?” “The aesthetics and the color of flowers. So stunning.”

Her smile warmed Casper’s heart, he wanted to give her more. He also regretted slightly, not having shown it to her earlier. “Is there anything else you’ll want to see here?”

Jenna looked at the beauty around her and imagined a few things. “I think it will come to life with some beautiful pets like a peacock to add to the beauty. The stream can also use some ducks.”

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Casper’s lips curled up. He loved the idea too. “It will be done.”

Jenna was amazed. He couldn’t have taken her light words seriously right? “It’s just an opinion. You don’t have to do it. It’s your house anyway.”

“It will be your house too so I have to keep everything that makes you happy here. In case you want to change anything later, just let me know,” he assured her. His expression was solemn.

Talking about the future, Jenna suddenly asked,

“How many kids will you like to have in future?”

“All I need is an heir but if I have more, I don’t mind,” Casper answered without thinking. It had all been laid out as he was just realizing that all his life was already planned out. Also, none of the Blades had more than two children. Most of them were opportune with just one before losing their wives. A mystery he was about to solve. Meeting Jenna happened to open his eyes to so many wrongs in his life. It was time to correct them.

“I can’t imagine you chasing a kid around this house,” Jenna giggled. It was just difficult to imagine Casper with a kid. “Our child will join the Blade academy by age three. It helps them to detach. Also, they start getting paid,” Casper explained gently like it was nothing. However, Jenna couldn’t bear separating from her child by the age of three. It was absurd. “You are joking right?” “You should know by now that I don’t joke. What will you eat? I’ll cook for you.” Casper knew that she wasn’t in agreement with the detach bit and quickly changed the subject of discussion. The earlier one joined the academy, the better. It was deadly but also lucrative. Also, it made one strong and independent.

“You can cook?” That was a huge surprise to Jenna.

“I can’t think of anything I can’t do. I might not do it but it doesn’t mean that I can’t do it.” Casper spoke calmly like it was a trifle. With her, his looks were even soft.

“What can you cook?”

Casper knew that she didn’t believe him. “Say what you want to eat and let me see if I can remember the process.”

“How about pasta and sauce,” Jenna stared at him expectantly.

“Why do you make it so easy for me?” He didn’t expect her to request something so simple. Back in Italy, he wanted to cook for her but those dead people ruined it. Now was the right

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time.

“I’m not making it easy for you. It’s what I want to eat.” “Alright then.” Casper folded the sleeves of his black shirt after carrying and placing Jenna on a stool around the kitchen island. He took out a clean apron, tying it around his neck and

waist, and began looking for the ingredients. It took a little longer than usual because he hadn’t cooked in a while but got it all out and began to mix them.

Jenna looked on, amazed as the sexy cold man began to cook like a professional chef. She wondered what more about him that she didn’t know. The more she knew him, the deeper she fell for him. She was still day – dreaming when the pasta and sauce was placed before her. “You really cooked.” Her mouth was already watering from the delicious aroma while he untied his apron.

“I also made the pasta from scratch.”

Jenna’s eyes grew wider but she realized something was missing. “Let me get an extra fork. I can’t eat all this alone.”

Casper stared at her with mischief. “You don’t need an extra fork. Have you forgotten?” How could she forget what she started? “You want me to feed you?”

“What do you think?” He stared at her quizzically, earning a smile from her.

A month later.

Jenna was fine, her legs healed completely. She resumed work today after having a good one month’s rest. Peggy had resumed work two weeks earlier because her arm healed faster since there weren’t any other injuries.

Hunter has been missing in action so Caleb always made sure to send Peggy her lunch. If he was free, they had dinner together. They got close but still weren’t intimate.

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Kate and Cathan have been busy with her father’s company after she introduced Cathan to her father. She also resigned from her job as a flight attendant and her father was responding to treatment.

Cathan had booked an appointment for them to meet grandpa but the old man hasn’t been available. He only gave them an appointment today and Kate was nervous.

They arrived at the luxurious palace where grandpa sat like a King, smoking his cigar in his living room. There were also bottles of expensive wine. He gestured for them to sit while he scrutinized the pair in silence. Then, he poured two extra glasses of whiskey which none of the pair touched.

“Finally, you admitted it.”

“You knew?” Cathan was surprised that the old man didn’t fall for his lie. Well, experience was always the best teacher.

Grandpa didn’t answer and turned to Kate. “Why do you want to marry him?” His gaze was piercing but Kate thought it best to endure it. If she looked away, he might think she was lying.

“Because I love him.”

The corner of the old man’s lips curled up. Not only Kate but also Cathan was suspicious.” Then it shouldn’t be difficult to do what I’m going to tell you right?”

The atmosphere tensed as Kate asked, “what is that?” The old man was just full of surprises.

“It’s just a small matter. You have to prove that you are not marrying him for his money,” Grandpa shrugged as he stressed the word ‘money,’ making Kate furious. She just held it all in

because of Cathan. After having a fair idea of what the old man was like at the party, she wasn’t going to back down. Cathan proved his love for her and it was time for her to do the same. “How can I prove that?” She strongly met the old man’s gaze and asked.

Grandpa beckoned to one of his maids. She left, returning with a document. Grandpa had it prepared when Cathan made his intentions known. His gaze swept between the couple.

“I don’t care how much you love each other but before you get married, you have to sign this.” He pushed the open document towards Kate but she was still staring suspiciously at him. The Blades were so weird.

“What is it?” she asked him. It would take some time to finish reading the document so she preferred the verbal explanation.

“See for yourself.” Grandpa puffed on a cloud of smoke in the atmosphere and shrugged indifferently. The couple exchanged glances, their eyes traveling to the heading, as their lips parted together. “A prenup?”