

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 75

75 – Not in his nature to play with a woman’s emotions Caleb picked up Peggy after work. He was slightly nervous because of what Casper asked him to do. Will things turn out different between them if he obliged? He was conflicted, thinking of making his feelings known to Peggy but also fearing her feelings for Hunter. He was like her second skin and there was never a smooth conversation between them without the mention of him.

“You look nervous.” Peggy looked at Caleb and said. She was equally anxious to visit his house for the first time though he has been at hers several times. When it got late and he had to sleep over, he’d curl up on the couch so Peggy understood that he also saw her as a sister. Caleb never made any sensual advances toward her. She was afraid of drooling over the attractiveness she felt towards him, only to be disappointed again. Dealing with her feelings for Hunter was already draining, she didn’t want another hurdle. “Am I?” Caleb asked rhetorically, wondering how his cousins pulled through around the women they loved. The temperature in the car was very cold but he felt extremely hot. “Hmmm,” Peggy hummed and nodded. There was an awkward silence so Peggy looked out of the window. Still, she felt uncomfortable with the silence and asked, “Hunter said he was coming back. Are you aware?”

Caleb’s expression darkened but since his eyes were on the road, Peggy didn’t see it. “Yes. Can we not talk about Hunter tonight please!”

Peggy pursed her lips thoughtfully. Why did she feel like Caleb was jealous? In the end, she agreed. “Alright. So what are we having for dinner?” Caleb wasn’t much of a talkative so Peggy has always been the one to initiate conversations, except when Caleb had something important to discuss with her. “It’s been a while since I had mashed potatoes but we’ll eat whatever you like.” “Mashed potatoes? I love it too,” Peggy smiled in anticipation. She had cooked for Caleb and they had also eaten out a lot of times. Today, he was going to cook for her. It made her feel special but she also couldn’t raise her hopes as Hunter had also done the same for her before. “Mashed potatoes for dinner then and what’s your favorite wine?” Caleb asked.

“I love good wine but I don’t have a favorite. It just depends on the time, season, and mood.” Caleb nodded as the automated gate to a mansion slid open and he drove in. Peggy was perplexed.

“What are we doing here? Are you visiting someone?” At first, Caleb was irritated before remembering that she only knew him as a bodyguard. She didn’t know about the Blades’ traditions.

“This is my house, deserted for a few weeks. I spend more time at Casper’s manor.”

Peggy could tell that he wasn’t lying but was still bewildered. “So how do you maintain it?”

“I have a housekeeper. She comes during the day to supervise the maintenance and just so you know, you are the first woman I’ve brought here.”

Peggy’s cheeks turned red from excitement. “I’m flattered.”

Caleb sighed and beckoned her to sit on the sofa after ushering her into the luxurious living room while he turned on the large, led tv. Peggy has gotten accustomed to the fact that another name for the Blades was danger and luxury. “You can watch TV while I cook,” Caleb said and began to walk towards the kitchen. Peggy stood up and followed him.

“How else will I know that you cooked by yourself if I sit and watch TV?” Caleb turned around and frowned, “are you doubting me?” Peggy felt awkward and shook her head innocently, “no. I just want to help. It’s the first time you invited me here.”

“Ok. Let’s cook together if you say so.” The two of them cooked and ate together amidst chats. After doing the dishes, Peggy didn’t know how to show her gratitude and tip-toed, planting a kiss on Caleb’s cheek. “Thanks for tonight.” The kiss didn’t last long but it was soft and addictive, Caleb wanted more, though it was just a friendly one like she used to do to Hunter. He imagined her with a gigolo and secretly clenched his teeth. She will see whether or not she’ll think of a gigolo again after tonight. “The night isn’t over, why are you thanking me?” Caleb led her back to a chair around the empty dining table and turned to the wine cabinet. “I’ll go to work tomorrow and my house is quite far from here.” Caleb grimaced and brought out a bottle of expensive wine from the Blades collection with two wine glasses. “So you can’t even drink wine with me?” Peggy was somehow remorseful seeing his disappointed countenance. “Wine it is then.”

Sipping wine, they chatted a little. “So, tell me why you wanted a gigolo.”

Peggy’s cheeks reddened as she wondered how he knew but strangely, she wasn’t shy. Perhaps it was due to the wine. “I’m curious to know how sex feels but how did you know?”

Caleb shrugged, hiding the anger burning through him at the thought. Women were indeed complicated beings. It was just difficult to predict them. “I make it my business to know everything about you and guess what, we have the same wishes about sex.”

Peggy stared at him with a complicated look and shook her head. “I don’t understand.” Caleb’s face closed up on hers. “If you want a taste of sex, I can help you to achieve it.” “No.” She responded promptly. She was so startled that she stood from the chair, taking a step back. Caleb’s lips thinned. Did he disgust her so much? He was greatly pained at her reaction. It’s just unfortunate that he was blunt about everything.

“Why? You want to do it with some strange guy and not me? Drink some more,” he poured her another glass, knowing that without a little boost, she might be too shy to tell him how she

truly felt.

She didn’t take the wine but spoke from her heart. “You don’t understand. It’s easier with a stranger because I’ll never see him again. With you, it can get emotional, addictive, and…” she didn’t know the words to use and kept taking steps backward like she was trying to run away from him.

Caleb stood up and began to walk toward her in longer and faster strides, overtaking her. Before she reached the door, he went ahead and locked it. Peggy felt like her heart was going to fall out of her chest.

“And what’s wrong with that?” Caleb asked from behind her; she was startled and turned to face him.

“You don’t see me that way,” she lowered her head. Caleb was confused and lifted her chin with his finger. He was even more concerned, seeing agony in her eyes.

“Which way?”

“You see me just as a friend,” Peggy said. A one-night with a gigolo was forgettable but with a friend, it was bound to play on one’s mind every time they saw each other. Caleb understood it quite well.

“What if I tell you it’s not true?” Caleb’s gaze bored into hers, she began taking steps backward again. She didn’t like the way he was making her feel and she was afraid of how her body was emitting strange sparks

“You told your grandpa that we were good friends,” she lowered her head and said. The understanding settled and Caleb relaxed but when he tried to touch her, she flinched and took another step backward but there was just a wall behind her now. Nowhere to go.

“That was a month ago. Things have improved,” Caleb said solemnly. Indeed, they were just good friends then but the attraction was now more than friendship. “So you mean?” Peggy couldn’t believe it. Did he mean that he wanted her differently?

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you say it?” Her eyes glistened and her heart leaped with joy. “All you think about is Hunter so I don’t blame you for not seeing it.” Caleb didn’t hide the disappointment and jealousy in his tone but Peggy found it ridiculous. “What I feel for Hunter is different.”

“How Peggy, tell me.” Caleb was curious to know how she felt about him. “You said I shouldn’t talk about him tonight right?” Caleb nodded in agreement and his eyes suddenly lit. “That reminds me. Do you still want to do it?” His heart thumped in anticipation, fearing rejection. “Do you?” If he was just going to do it because she wanted it, then she wouldn’t but if the feeling was mutual, then they could consider it. “Anyone else, no but with you, yes.”

Peggy’s eyes welled up as she took the initiative to stand on her toes to kiss him but he still had to bend to meet her halfway because he was taller.

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it?” She asked him. Though the man was asleep, the voice played into his subconscious mind.

“No, do you?” His hoarse sleeping voice sounded even more seductive, as his dark eyes flipped open and she blushed when their eyes met. She wanted him again but work was waiting for her. “No. I have to go to work.” She tried to lift herself but he pulled her back.

“Oh,” he said and captured her lips ferociously. He wanted to remind her that last night wasn’t a mistake and there were no regrets. Also, it wasn’t going to end, ever. “You should be spending the weekends here from now onwards, don’t you think?” He asked after releasing her soft rosy lips.

Peggy was blushing hard. She felt like a complete woman now but, “It’s not that easy.”

Caleb must have misunderstood her. “Then we’ll just have to get married after Cathan’s wedding. I can’t have you away from me anymore,” he said after careful thought.

“Are you serious?” Peggy was shocked. All along, she thought she was the only one but the man was even more in love than her. “It’s not in my nature to play with a woman’s emotions,” he answered truthfully. So was he proposing to her? “I…” the sound of the doorbell interrupted them. “It’s the housekeeper. You shower first, I’ll get it.” He was about to get the door when he caught sight of the blood stains. His eyes darkened, and his determination to have her grew. He dressed casually and went downstairs to the door, speaking a few words to the Housekeeper before driving out. He wanted to return before Peggy came out of the shower.

A few minutes later, he returned with some clothes for her. While she dressed, he had his shower. When they were done and descending the stairs, the housekeeper said,

“Breakfast will soon be ready.”

“Don’t worry, we’ll grab something on our way or we’ll be late for work,” Caleb retorted. He didn’t want Peggy to be late because of him.

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That morning, Jenna arrived in her office in good spirits. She was preparing to have her usual morning meeting with her team when a familiar presence occupied the entrance. Unfortunately, some people could ruin a very good mood. She lifted her head from her computer screen and there at the entrance, was Grandpa Blade.

“Not again,” she murmured under her breath, hoping that Casper would arrive and savage the situation like before. She didn’t have the strength to face the old man again.