

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 76

76 – Lock down the airport, I'm coming "I have something to show you," Grandpa ambled majestically to Jenna. He looked so elegant in his all-white that Jenna couldn't see the frustrations in his eyes.

She was passionless about what he wanted to show her but when she saw it, her reflexes fell and her breathing hitched. "What do you want?" She gritted her teeth and asked, her hands balled into fists. He must want something to show her that video.

The old man sat majestically on the chair in front of her with his legs crossed. Too bad he couldn't bring a cigar because he was in a hurry. He had monitored Casper very well before entering Jenna's office. Since they just arrived, it wasn't likely that Casper would immediately come to check on Jenna.

Whichever way, grandpa knew he had to leave before he came here. "Just imagine this video playing on all LED tv screens to welcome all staff in the morning."

Jenna could feel her heart tightening in her chest. She was aware that Casper had shown the old man the video but had no idea that it still existed. Now she didn't know whether to be angry with herself, Casper, or the old man sitting irritably in front of her with a sinister smile.

"Will you still have your dignity?" Seeing how speechless he had rendered her and the fear in her eyes, he continued to pull invisible strings.

"The Blades might know about what the two of you did in secret but do your work colleagues know as well?" Jenna could feel her mouth dry as the old man continued to taunt her. She felt like a sheep at the slaughter with her defenses weakening more and more.

"Everyone will know that you've been fucking your way to the top," Grandpa concluded with a challenging look on his face.

Jenna strangely found her courage and looked him in the eyes. "You know very well that that isn't true." She sounded broken but her countenance looked strong. "Video speaks louder than words." Grandpa was taping gently on the luxury desk in front of them. Certainly, anyone who sees the video would read a different meaning to it. A sad truth. Jenna wasn't dumb. The old man must be up to something.

"What do you want?"

The old man turned solemn. "You have 72 hours to leave Manhattan and never return."

"I can't."

Jenna knew that Casper won't allow her to leave and immediately refused, daring the consequence. Also, if she told Casper about this meeting, he would take care of everything. Yes, he was capable and she knew it.

The old man didn't seem surprised. He had everything planned out. "Then let your work colleagues watch porn."

Jenna knew it wasn't going to happen. Grandpa wouldn't dare because she knew he feared Casper. Leaning back in her chair. Her gaze met him squarely, "fine, let them watch."

The corner of the old man's lips curled up. Jenna was still Jenna. But he also knew the right buttons to press.

"You have some nerves, don't you? Well, wait till I begin to eliminate your friends one by one. Do you think their partners can save them? Imagine an emergency where the men are away. I can be extreme when I want something."

Jenna instantly paled. The old man was threatening her with two things. With one, she was very sure that Casper could handle it but feared for the second. This old man was both shameless and heartless.

"What will you do to them?" She didn't hide the anger in her tone. Grandpa smiled. He could feel her fears, which fuelled his confidence.

"I'm not kind, I hate their very existence and will make sure to squeeze the life out of them. Casper, or your friends and this sex tape going viral. You choose. You have 72 hours." Grandpa stood up to leave but as if he recollected something, he turned around and said, "One last thing. If a word about today gets to my grandson, I will release the video immediately and eliminate your friends instantly. Your time starts now."

The old man left without waiting for her response. He succeeded in playing on her emotions and that was enough for him.

Jenna was numb and white. Her only hope crashed and she shivered slightly. If she couldn't tell Casper, then she had to elope but what if he found her? She had run out of ideas but couldn't put the life of her friends on the line at this moment. Now she understood why Cathan rejected Kate in front of grandpa. If she had done the same, she wouldn't have entangled them in this mess.

"Jenna!"

Peggy was yelling and shook Jenna by the shoulder. She had called Jenna eight times already. Jenna jotted out of her trance.

"How long have you been here?" Jenna asked, surprised to see Peggy sitting in front of her, while she wondered how she didn't notice that someone had entered her office. Grandpa seemed to have won this time.

"For a while. What are you thinking about?" Peggy was disturbed. She never saw Jenna blank out before.

"It's nothing. Just work-related," Jenna lied and forced a smile which didn't reach her eyes. Peggy was too excited with what she had to share that she didn't notice the complex emotions in Jenna's eyes and voice.

"Alright. I have good news." "Good news?" Jenna's mood brightened greatly. Not everyone should be in a difficult state like her and it was amazing to hear something that makes her feel better. "Tell me already."

Peggy held Jenna's two hands together, her excited eyes meeting Jenna's thoughtful ones." Caleb and I, we did it."

Jenna's grip tightened on her hand. "You are joking right?" It was refreshing to not involve a gigolo anymore. Also, Caleb was a gentleman.

"I'm serious," Peggy nodded her head with solemnly. Who else could she share the news with, if not Jenna and Kate. Though they've all been busy, it was easier to reach Jenna because they

worked in the same organization.

"And how was it?" Jenna asked her. First times were painful but also amazing. She suddenly recalled her first time and the video. Or what a bad old man, that was Jenna's first time he kept messing with. Suddenly, Jenna felt embittered towards grandpa.

Peggy's eyes were glistening like a kid. "The best thing that ever happened to me and..." she paused, making Jenna curious.

"What?"

"He wants us to get married after Cathan and Kate."

A sudden wave of happiness possessed Jenna that she temporarily forgot her problems. She hadn't heard that Kate was getting married but it was happy news. Cathan had proved himself worthwhile.

"I'm so happy right now. How about we celebrate over the weekend?" Jenna was bubbling once again.

Peggy's face dropped a little. "Not yet. Kate said that she signed a prenup enunciated by grandpa before he agreed to let her marry Cathan." Jenna's mood soured again at the mention of the oldman. She didn't have a problem signing a prenup to marry Casper but the point was, her case was different. "So does it mean you have to sign it too?" "Yes, silly, and so would you," Peggy pinched Jenna's chin and teased. Jenna's countenance turned gloomy.

"Me? No."

Peggy got curious and worried. Thanks to Jenna, they were all together again like when they were in school. Her mortgages had been paid by Hunter because he was well paid and received good bonuses. How could Jenna not get married, she couldn't fathom it. "Aren't you and Casper going to get married?"

Jenna pursed her lips thoughtfully. It seemed from the beginning that she and Casper were never meant to be. She wished she could tell everything to Peggy but recalling grandpa's warning, what if Peggy told Caleb, Casper would definitely hear of it and before he acts, everyone would be endangered. "I don't think so but hey, let's plan for your wedding. I'm very happy for you."

Jenna quickly diverted her attention from the paranoid situation at hand. Peggy discerned something from the answer Jenna gave but couldn't get it out of her. In the end, she smiled and said,

"Thanks, Jen, Cal is a good guy."

Jenna suddenly recalled something and asked, "And Hunter?" Peggy's smile was still flawless. "He'll always have a special place in my heart. I'm going back to my office. See you later." "Okay." Jenna smiled. Peggy's relationship with two men has been very interesting. Jenna couldn't get over how Hunter never fell in love with Peggy. The girl was like the summer sun,

brightening everywhere with her smile.

During lunchtime, while Jenna had lunch with Casper, she seemed different but no matter how Casper pestored her, he received the same answer, "I'm fine, It's nothing."

Casper was suspicious, not easily fooled and didn't believe her so when he went back to his office, he called Hunter on the phone.

"Did you see anyone going in and out of Jenna's office?" Since Jenna had been in her office for a while, he could only assume that perhaps someone had annoyed her and was ready to deal with the person

Hunter was a bit late because he arrived in the wee hours of the morning. Since he had slept on the plane, he went on with watching Jenna from the shadows. What he saw was what he reported. "Yes, Grandpa, Peggy and some other managers and her teammates."

Casper's expression darkened dangerously when he heard of grandpa. He could easily guess among those who saw Jenna that he was the reason why she behaved like that.

"Is there a way of knowing what grandpa told her?"

"No, there aren't any cameras or speakers in her office. Grandpa went with the excuse of saying hi to her and it didn't take long."

Hunter's response meant he didn't suspect that grandpa did anything to Jenna but no one knew the oldman better than his grandson and vice versa.

"Keep an eye on Caesar," he instructed. If things went out of hand, Casper would not mind taking another life to have his happy ending.

"Well noted."

The next day, Jenna's mood hadn't improved but rather got worse. Casper intended to brighten it by first getting a ring, then taking her somewhere exclusive for just a few days. Yes, he would do anything to make her happy, even if she refused to tell him the reason for her moodiness.

He had a few meetings and wanted to take some time off after to check out the rings. He would propose to her before they returned from the trip.

He also thought that Peggy must have told Jenna about her marriage, which also affected her mood. It was quite understandable that her two friends getting married without her having

security in her relationship would make her a little depressed.

Casper thought through everything that could affect Jenna's mood and also thought about finding that mysterious Blade assassin as soon as he returned from the trip. From his expertise, he would get what he wants within a twinkle of an eye.

He got very busy with one meeting to the other. In one of the meetings, he was interrupted by a call. Checking the caller ID, it was Hunter so he answered, fearing it might be connected to Jenna, though by his own rules, no one was supposed to answer any calls during meetings. Anything involving Jenna was always an exception.

"Mr Blade, did you send Jenna on an errand?" Hunter's question made Casper suspicious and cold.

"No."

"She seems to be on her way to the airport and she's carrying a medium-sized traveling bag," Hunter reported carefully. Casper could feel a sudden pain in his chest, as if he lost something. It was so unbearable that beads of sweat began to form on his face. The directors exchanged curious glances.

In the brightly lit conference room, all of Casper's features, with the exception of the expression in his eyes due to the sunglasses laid bare. The aura emitted from the CEO was so uncomfortable that everyone wanted to escape.

Meanwhile, the ice emitted from his voice when he spoke, froze them to their seats. "Lock down the airport, delay the flight, do all you can to stop her, I'm coming."