

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 77

77 – Return my heart, and will let you go. Jenna had thought through everything in the night and this was the only way to keep her dignity and her friends safe. She knew Casper won’t allow her to go so after arriving at the office, she hastened through her meetings to not create any suspicions after checking the airlines.

She didn’t have any destination in mind, just a plan of escape for as long as she could leave the soil of Manhattan, she’ll be fine. The quickest flight was going to France but she booked it. From there, she could plan her life and find a place to settle. She passed by the staff quarters and luckily, Kate had gone to work. After packing a few clothes from there, she set off since she couldn’t pick anything from Casper’s manor without raising suspicion.

Luckily, there wasn’t much traffic but the weather was getting cloudy when she arrived at the airport. She made it to the terminal and had the ticket checked but just as she was about to go through the departure terminal, an announcement was made through the airport speakers that there were technical difficulties resulting in flights being delayed

Jenna suddenly felt uncomfortable, thinking that Casper was involved. Besides, she didn’t have much time to waste. Her heart was already heavy this morning, knowing that she wasn’t going to see him again.

Since they couldn’t tell how long it was going to take for flights to move, she left the airport and picked a taxi to the train station.

Hunter did the best he could within the short time he had, pulling strings to cause a delay in flight movements to buy enough time for Casper to get to Jenna. What he didn’t expect was for Jenna to outsmart them and look for a second option. Truly, intelligence could be emulated. Instantly, he called Casper.

“Mr Blade, she’s out of the airport, headed to the train station.” Casper was already halfway when the call came through. He had left the meeting without a word, leaving Cathan and Caleb to clean up his mess while he pursued Jenna. For whatever reason Jenna was running away, Casper could only wait to find out. But right now, he wasn’t ready to let her go. “Cause a traffic jam. She mustn’t get there.” “What about you? How will you get here?” Hunter thought Casper was being senseless at this moment. Traffic was going to affect him as well. But Casper always had a plan, even if he didn’t, he’d improvise.

“Don’t worry. Just send me your location, and her car number, and keep following her. I’ll catch up with you.”

“Okay.” Hunter didn’t see a way but could only believe him. As soon as Casper hung up, he called Cathan. “Bring me a motorbike.” Before Cathan would respond, Casper saw a man from the rearview mirror, riding a motorbike towards him and an idea crossed his mind so he said, “forget it, “I’m sending my location. Come and get the car and meet me wherever I stop.”

Cathan didn’t understand anything going on but Casper had already hung up. From the way

the man rushed out of the office, they couldn’t even catch up to him, creating a reasonable excuse to dismiss his guests. Cathan was overwhelmed.

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Casper parked his car on the shoulder of the road after stopping the motorbike rider, giving him a wad of cash. “I’m borrowing your bike. You can pick it up at the train station or before.”

He spoke to the man like an employee but the man smiled broadly and removed his helmet. The offer was very attractive. He wasn’t taking away his motorbike but also gave him a lot of money. He just won a jackpot. “Are you sure?”

“I don’t have time to joke.” Casper’s voice was so cold that the man instantly handed over his helmet to him after taking the cash.

Casper took the helmet from him, then picked some cash from the car, shoving it inside his inner jacket pocket due to the cloudy weather, and rode away after plowing them into a clear poly bag. Cathan, Caleb, and some other bodyguards arrived afterward. Cathan instructed one of the bodyguards to drive his car while he drove Casper’s car, and began following the location. Seeing the man moving through the heavy traffic from the map, Cathan already knew that he got what he wanted.

Hunter did a great job causing traffic by stopping ahead in the middle of the road, pretending that his car broke down. He had gone ahead of Jenna like the invisible bodyguard he was.

It would take some time for the towing vehicle to get there and he just hoped that Casper would make it before that time. It had begun to drizzle with the wind slowly picking up so Hunter was greatly worried if Casper was going to make it. Jenna was nervous when she saw the traffic ahead. “Driver, isn’t there a different route?” The driver sensed her anxiety and wished he could help but, “I’m sorry ma’am, this is the only way.”

There was a short silence as Jenna kept looking here and there, searching for an alternate route. When she couldn’t make headway, she asked the driver again, “Do you know what is causing the traffic?”

“Maybe an accident ahead. It shouldn’t take long. The driver was rather relaxed, which made Jenna envious of him. She wished to have the freedom he had.

A minute passed and Jenna couldn’t wait anymore. She paid the driver and just as she was about to step out of the car, she saw a familiar figure on a motorcycle. Her heart rate escalated, as she discerned that he caused the traffic.

Knowing his capabilities, her head was already aching. Still, she couldn’t help admiring his handsome features on the bike – his hair carried up by the wind with his strong facial features, black attire, and sunglasses making him look like an action movie star.

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Thinking of a way out, she slept on the back seat from visible eyes but Casper had already seen her. He got off the motorbike after stopping at a convenient distance and walked to the car. He was a little wet from the drizzle.

The driver was baffled by her actions. “Ma’am, ain’t you stepping out anymore?” “Shhhhhh, pretend that I’m not here okay,” she responded in a hushed tone. The driver felt helpless but guessed she was running from someone.

“Ma’am,” whatever the driver was about to say was interrupted by a knock on the car window.

When the driver was about to wind down, Jenna yelled,

“Don’t!”

“Maam, is there a problem?” The driver was helpless, seeing the person standing by the car, he wanted to know if he should dial 911.

“Yes. Don’t let him know I’m in the car ok?” Jenna retorted in a pleading tone. Being moved with pity, the driver agreed,

“Okay.”

Another knock sounded on the window and the driver wind down. “How may I help..” a wad of cash Casper brought from his pocket silenced the driver, as his cold voice bellowed, “Open the back door.” The driver instantly unlocked the door apologetically while Jenna could only curse him in her heart. Who could blame him? Even without the cash, he would have still opened the door. “Jen, be good, come with me.” Casper’s tone naturally softened when he spoke to her. Coincidentally, the towing car had arrived so Hunter couldn’t hold it any longer. Luckily, Casper had arrived in time so he moved his car and apologized for the inconvenience. The cars behind the taxi began honking him to move so he turned around and pleaded with Jenna. “Ma’am, you don’t want me to get arrested. Please alight from the car.” Jenna didn’t come this far to give up. Casper won’t be ruthless in front of the driver and all the people honking behind them right? “No, drive on.” Casper’s expression darkened and he stretched his hand, fighting the urge to forcefully drag her out of the car. He was just in a good mood because he found her and naturally, he couldn’t be rowdy with her. “Jen, don’t let me use force.”

Jenna weighed her options. If she went back with him, she’ll never get the opportunity anymore. What about the sex video and her friends? She turned to the driver. “I said drive.”

The driver was hesitant, feeling chills when Casper removed his sunglasses. Thanks to the rain, visibility was poor so Casper could endure it without his shades. “I’m sorry, ma’am, I can’t. I’ve seen this man before. He’ll kill me if I move.”

“Fuck,” Jenna cursed under her breath and alighted from the car. She couldn’t blame the driver. Casper would always win no matter what. Cathan, Caleb, and the other bodyguards had arrived so Casper grabbed her hand and led her to his car. The rain was getting heavy but Jenna was adamant.

When Casper opened the door for her, she pulled her hand away from his. “I said no.”

Casper was calm. If he tried to use force, people might read the wrong meaning and involve the police. Handling a stubborn Jenna wasn’t easy.

“I don’t want you to catch a cold.” He pressed her against the car with his huge form, protecting her from the rain. Jenna’s heart moved. He still cared about her so much but she feared the old man’s warning and couldn’t dwell on it.

“But I don’t want to go with you.”

She was adamant and Casper was about to retort when Caleb walked over with an umbrella and held it over them. Casper didn’t know if it was right to ask Jenna’s reason for leaving him in the open. “Let’s talk at home.”

“No, I can’t go home with you. You have to let me go please.” Jenna wasn’t going to make that mistake. She already missed him so much. If she went back, she won’t have the courage to do what she thought was the right thing. Casper was angry but maintained his cool. “You are bent on leaving me, aren’t you?” His hair and shirt were slightly wet and Jenna could already feel her body heating up with desire for him. She closed her eyes tightly and said, “I’m sorry but it’s the right thing to do.” Casper’s response was unexpected. “Fine.” “You’ll let me go?” Jenna couldn’t tell if she was happy or sad. She opened her eyes and stared at the man who looked like he wouldn’t bend but when he spoke again, the understanding sank in.

“On one condition.”

“What is that?” She asked defeatedly, knowing he wasn’t going to let her off so easily but was also comforted with the fact that he won’t bring out a knife or gun among all these people. His condition shouldn’t be bad but her heart stopped when Casper’s lips parted slightly, and he spoke like a demon.

“Return my heart, and I will let you go.”