

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 85

85 – I don't want to run anymore

Casper was on the phone when his door pushed open. Cathan and Caleb walked in. Their wives were giving them hell because of the announcement. Reporting to work, they were determined to convince Casper to call off the engagement. As soon as Casper hung up the phone, Cathan asked,

“Casper, if you were going to marry Donna, then why did you have to wait for so long? Our kids would have been around the same age.” Casper sighed. Cathan and Caleb’s boys were just a few months apart in years. They have been in the Blade academy for a year now. At the time of their departure, Casper wished that they were his kids because they called him uncle and always caused mischief anytime they came to visit, making him wish to have his. Sadly, that didn’t happen and indeed Cathan was right. If he had married Donna back then, his son or daughter would have also been in the academy by

now.

“I was waiting for Jenna but she doesn’t seem to want me anymore. I’m not getting any younger and I need an heir.”

“What if Jenna returns?” Caleb asked. He couldn’t accept that after everything Casper and Jenna had been through, Donna was the one to have the last laugh. Patience was indeed a virtue.

Casper pursed his lips. He couldn’t tell his cousins about his real intention concerning the engagement. They would tell their wives and Jenna would find out as well and that would ruin everything. “She’ll understand. After all, she was the one who left.”

“I agree. Casper has waited for five and half years. If Jenna wanted to return, she would have done that already. She even changed her number so Kate hasn’t spoken to her for a long time. I think she’s moved on,” Cathan added, causing Casper’s heart to ache but he only looked on indifferently with the hope that Hunter’s plan would work. A few days later, Casper heard a heartwarming news from Hunter, who was panting slightly from excitement as he spoke. “Jenna was caught on camera from the airport.” “Are you sure?” Casper’s heart did a flip. Was it true that Jenna was jealous, for which reason she was returning to him?

“I just sent the picture to your phone,” Hunter confirmed with a smile. Casper’s lips thinned a little, as he saw the picture of her walking out of the airport with her luggage. She was wearing black skinny jean trousers and a turtleneck sweater. Her hair was held in a ponytail so he could see her face clearly, except for the sun shades that hid her eyes. Casper wanted to pull her out of the phone and hug her. He spoke hastily. “I have to see her. Call off the engagement.” For as long as he saw her, she wouldn’t leave him again, was the agreement between them but Hunter had other plans. This was the first time he was defying his boss’s instructions directly.

“No.” Casper stared at him with a dark gaze, his anger boiling through his veins. Hunter ignored the ice he emitted and spoke his mind.

“How will you know how she feels about you? You’ll just end up like before because you make everything so easy for her. Take a step back. The engagement is not a wedding so you are not

obligated to live with Donna after that. Go ahead with it.”

Casper leaned down in his chair. What Hunter said was true but,”Jenna will be upset. She will leave me again.”

Hunter was seeing things differently. Sometimes, the closer you look, the less you see. It was better to see things from afar.

“If you go to her now, she will leave at the least provocation. You will be forcing yourself on her again. Allow her to fight for you this time. Let’s see how she handles Donna by herself.”

Casper wanted to disagree but Hunter’s suggestion to make her jealous was working. He couldn’t help but accept Hunter’s suggestion once again. “Hunter, if this doesn’t work, I’ll kill you myself.”

“And if it does?” Hunter asked calmly.

“I’ll double your wages.”

“Please keep your word, Mr Blade,” Hunter smiled and said. Casper’s gaze darkened slightly. Hunter was his family now and from four years ago, they have always addressed each other by their first name.

“It’s Casper for you and I won’t go back on my word,” Casper responded coldly. Hunter smiled but didn’t respond.

Jenna slumped onto her hotel bed. Kira and Denzel had arrived with the chopper and lodged into a different hotel.

Anna had also arrived on a different commercial plane, just as Marshall. Anna knew that Casper was always on the lookout for Jenna, and so decided on that arrangement to hide Denzel till Jenna was ready to introduce him to Casper. The first thing Anna did was to go visit Pascal. Together, they came to meet Jenna at her hotel. Pascal was not in agreement with Jenna’s return and flared up. “What are you thinking of going to his engagement party uninvited? The Blade seniors will target you. Have you thought about your son? You just decide upon waking up to make his life a living hell? What happens if Casper still goes ahead with the engagement? Everyone will laugh at you.”

Jenna wasn’t upset with her father’s scolding. It was expected but her mind was made up.”I’ll be pained if he goes ahead with it but I’ll also make him aware of the existence of his son.”

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Pascal smiled but it was laced with derision. “Smart girl, so he’ll clap for you and take you back against his traditions? Viola.” His expression turned serious. “Don’t be stupid Jen, he will hate you as soon as he finds out that you kept his most precious asset away from him for five years. Leave now while you still have your integrity.”

Of course, Casper would hate her. If he didn’t want a kid, he wouldn’t have continuously disposed off her contraceptives. The seed planted was intentional but the brain behind it was clueless. Five years seemed to have made Jenna stronger, she retorted,

“Let him hate me but I won’t leave him and his son will know his real father. He won’t proceed with the wedding if he knows about Denzel.”

Pascal was greatly disappointed. Jenna was his only child and he was afraid of losing her in

this battle of love and hate. “Where did I go wrong with you?”

Jenna felt offended by his question and broke down. “When you married Eve after I begged you not to. When she connived with my ex to kill you. I wouldn’t have run into Casper if she hadn’t done all she did. I was broken. Drake betrayed me. How could I have given my heart all out after being hurt so much? I was afraid that eventually, Casper would be forced to choose Donna over me and I’d be the loser.” Her voice was teary, her eyes red but she didn’t stop.

“I was afraid that grandpa would hurt my friends because of me. I sacrificed everything I felt for Casper, thinking that I was bound to lose him but for five years, it hurt real bad. I dream of him every night and I think about him every second of the day. He is close to my heart, yet far away.” She allowed her tears to fall and ambled closer to Pascal. Her head was lifted and they saw eyeball to eyeball. Pascal’s eyes carried scorn but Jenna’s was pleading, her voice turned low.

“Can’t you see that I’m dying? I can’t even get a job because I’m afraid of running into him.” She choked on her saliva and wiped her tears with the back of her palms.

“But I don’t want to run anymore. I will fight till the day he marries Donna. Only then, will I accept that it’s truly over, and until then, this engagement means nothing,” she concluded. It was obvious that she had been in a cocoon of fear. Now, she seemed braver than Pascal ever

saw her. He resigned.

“Whatever you want to do, just bear in mind that Casper isn’t from an ordinary family, and they will stop at nothing to ruin you if you appear in Casper’s life again. Don’t get carried away by the physical training your mother and Marshall gave you. You still lack experience.”

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Slowly, the understanding settled in that Pascal was only afraid for his daughter. Since Jenna didn’t speak anymore, Anna assured Pascal, “If that’s what you are afraid of, you don’t have to. Marshal and I will be her backup. I will join the waiters at the event to serve her food and drink. The Blades can’t be trusted. Marshall would watch out on the outside as well. Together, she shall keep her safe.”

Still, Pascal wasn’t in agreement and stared at his daughter sadly. “I hope you give this a second thought Jen?”

Stubbornness seemed to lie in their hearts. It was just like before when they argued about Pascal and Eve. Today, it was about Jenna and Casper and just as Jenna’s advice was thrown in the bin, it was the same with Pascal.

It was just as when Jenna was bent on leaving Casper. Nothing could change her mind and she even attempted suicide. Now, she was determined to be in his life again, and nothing could change that. She stayed in the hotel till the day of the engagement, afraid that Pascal would refuse to let her out if she returned to the mansion. After all, she still had Casper’s black card, making all her purchases, except that of Denzel from it. Jenna used professional help with her outfit and make-up while sticking to dark colors as Casper liked. She hadn’t contacted Kate or Peggy on her arrival, fearing that they’d be upset with her for keeping away from them.

She wore a long sexy, black, backless, mermaid dress that hugged her thin frame perfectly. Her black hair was longer, voluminous, and wavy, giving her the appearance of a diva. Her stiletto was four inches, and her make-up was immaculate. She also made sure to wear Casper’s favorite perfume.

Jenna wasn’t in a hurry to walk into the auditorium and waited beside Marshall in the car. He was her chauffeur for the night. Communication gadgets had also been assembled with a tracker installed in her bracelet. Jenna was completely covered in terms of security.

In the auditorium, every invitee had attended the occasion. Kate and Peggy shared a table since their husbands were already at work beside Casper. Hunter was hiding in the shadows, updating Casper on everything. He hadn’t seen Jenna and was getting nervous that his plan might not work but encouraged Casper to go ahead and give Donna the ring when Rex called them to the stage.

Casper would turn his head to the side and speak into the blue tooth. No one could hear what he was saying or who he was talking to. “Is she there?” He whispered.

“No.” Hunter swallowed and responded. His neck was on the line and as expected, Casper was disappointed. Perhaps, Jenna didn’t return because of him. He forced himself to accept the hard truth, and took the ring from Cathan. Donna was already on cloud nine, her long black shimmering dress making her the Queen of the night. Finally, Casper was going to be hers. Casper was upset and disconnected the blue tooth so he couldn’t hear Hunter whispering, “she’s here.”

The ring was at the tip of Donna’s ring finger when the auditorium broke out into mutters. Casper thought it was because of his action and gave it no attention till he heard Caleb exclaim, “Jenna?”

Casper’s gaze shifted from the ring to the entrance, the clicking of stilettos captured his attention till he raised his head, and his dark eyes met her grey ones. He could feel his heart which had turned cold for five solid years and a few months, jump back to life again.