

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 90

90 – Casper’s conflicting emotions. “What did you call me?” Casper recovered from the shock and asked the little boy. He could ignore the resemblance because it wasn’t new. Even Caleb and Cathan’s kids looked like him. However, he was concerned by how the boy addressed him by his outfit when he was just casually dressed and also as if he had a score to settle with him.

“Mr Black,” the response was instant before he added, “remove your sunglasses before you talk to me.” He was so arrogant but Casper couldn’t get upset because he was also very cute. Still, Casper wouldn’t allow himself to be controlled by a five-year-old.

“What makes you think that I’ll do what you want?” Casper asked imperceptibly.

The boy looked at the people around Casper but was least afraid or intimidated. He believed in his dad and grandma’s abilities, responding confidently, “I want to speak to you in private.”

Casper was speechless. The boy was so determined that he lost his will to argue and asked, “do you know who I am?”

Tino was amazed by the boy’s bravery and Casper’s calmness. If he hadn’t known Casper for a long time, he would have said the boy was Casper’s son but from how the conversation was going, he doubted it. Hunter was suspicious. His mind was less complicated like Casper’s so he

a few things together. Jenna returns and a boy who looks like Casper appears as well. Calculating the time of Jenna’s absence, he concluded that this was Casper’s son but didn’t voice it out. The boy nodded in the affirmative. “Hmmm.”

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Casper turned to Hunter. “See them off.”

Hunter nodded and beckoned Tino and his bodyguards to follow him. As he led them away, he began to feel pity for Jenna. Casper was going to get mad.

“Who are you?” Casper asked after Tino and Hunter left with the bodyguards. The boy looked at Casper daringly. He looked better than he did on TV. He also looked a lot like his dad. Could they be related? Why did his mom cry every time she saw this man? He wanted to know.

“I won’t answer you unless we speak in private.” The boy was defiant and stubborn, which scared Casper because he reminded him of someone – himself. Jenna couldn’t have been pregnant before leaving right? Of course not. She would have told him.

“Alright.” He agreed and led the little man to the private room where he came out with Tino and the rest. “Order anything you want,” he spoke calmly. The boy made him miss Carter and Colton, his nephews but he was more stubborn and impish than them.

“I’ve eaten already. I was about to leave when I saw you.” The boy lifted his head and spoke arrogantly, crossing his little legs. He was wearing casual black jeans and a black shirt coincidentally so with Casper also in black, they looked more identical, except for Casper’s sunglasses

“What do you have to tell me?” Casper asked again, wondering which of the Blades the boy belonged to. Was he a child of one of the rogues? His name might give him a clue to which family among the Blades he belonged to. He was about to ask when the boy glared at him directly and said, “I have a question for you.”

“What is it?”

“Why do you make my mummy cry?” Casper was confused. He didn’t know why he was even entertaining the boy but was stunned by his question. “Who is your mum? Where are your parents, and what are you doing here all by yourself?” Casper asked all at once.

The boy frowned. He called for this meeting. “I don’t answer all my parents’ questions so what makes you think that I’ll answer all of yours?”

“Because you reached out and asked to speak to me in private. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll hurt you?” Casper spoke in a low growl, wanting to put a little fear in the boy but it wasn’t working. “I’m tougher than I look but even if I can’t kick your ass, my dad will,” he said confidently. Casper’s suspicion confirmed that he was a son of one of the Blades. Nonetheless, why was he out here and not in the academy? That was a great offense. “I’d love to meet your parents.” The boy adjusted his posture, giving him a cute elegant look. “They’re busy and I’m quite old enough to take care of myself.”

It was pointless talking to the boy. He was a time waster. Today was Saturday and Jenna was waiting for him. “I should be leaving then,” Casper stood up and said. “Wait, you still haven’t told me the reason for making my mum cry anytime she sees you on tv,” the boy spoke impatiently. Casper sat back in his seat and stared at him. He didn’t recall hurting any woman and retorted in annoyance. The boy was silly. “How will I know your mum if you don’t tell me her name?” “How can I trust that you won’t make her cry any longer?” For as long as the boy knew, the man must have hurt his mother before and might hurt her again if he mentioned her name. He remained quiet and stared at Casper in anger. Casper calmly said, “Tell me her name and I’ll make sure to compensate her if I’ve ever offended her.”

The deal seemed to be a good one. Getting compensation for his mum for all the tears she shed for this man wasn’t a bad idea. Even his mom and dad would be proud of him. “Her name is Jenna Nova. Do you know her?”

Casper’s breath ceased. Did Jenna cheat on him with someone else? He would have said the boy was his son if he hadn’t mentioned that his father was going to kick Casper’s ass. Casper was boiling yet remained calm. “Her name sounds familiar.”

The boy was shaken up. “So you admit to making her cry.”

Casper’s mind was in a mess. He was supposed to meet the seniors in the evening about his plans to get married to Jenna but this news was heartbreaking, he wanted to get to the bottom of it instantly. However, he couldn’t tell the boy about his relationship with Jenna. “I will answer the question on one condition.”

The boy was greatly angered. “You don’t call the shots,” he said in a childish but firm voice. Casper stared at the boy with longing. Could he be his son? No, he trusted Jenna. There might be an explanation to this coincidence. She was the only one who could clear his doubts.

“Well I own this hotel and can decide to kidnap you and keep you away from your parents if you don’t behave,” he spat coldly.

The boy shivered slightly. His father was cold but this man was an iceberg. He couldn’t help the fear creeping in. The man might kidnap him indeed. He picked his phone and sent some text messages. When he was done, he dropped it and said, “too late, I already called for backup.”

Casper looked around impassively. “I don’t see anyone. Who brought you here?”

The boy realized his mistake. His nanny hadn’t seen where he went so this man might indeed kidnap him. It was also the first time his dad didn’t respond to his text message. His grandma’s phone was also switched off. He had to find his way out of the trouble he entangled himself in. “It doesn’t matter. I’ll go to my room now.”

He stood up to leave but Casper was determined to take the boy home. He wanted a piece of his hair to perform a DNA test and also ask Jenna some questions. “I have very nice video games at home. Will you like to play?” The boy’s eyes lit. He wasn’t allowed to play games for more than an hour so this was going to be fun since mom and dad wouldn’t be there to stop him.

“You look boring but the game sounds interesting.” Casper nodded and said, “let’s go.” He was the only one who knew the complicated emotions running through him. “Hey, what about my mum and dad? They’d be worried,” he suddenly recalled and asked.

“Who is your dad, I’ll call him.” Casper was curious. If he knew the dad, he would be able to confirm if the boy was his or someone else’s.

“His name is Marshall but why will he answer your calls when he isn’t answering mine?” The boy asked.

Casper’s hand on the table trembled slightly but the boy didn’t see. His heart was already beating fast. “You said your dad’s name is what?”

“Marshall, what? You know him too?” His question and demeanor made the boy suspicious. He was very smart.

Casper confirmed in his heart that the boy was his but he was very bitter. Jenna kept his son from him? Could that be the reason why she returned? No. Casper won’t jump into conclusions. He had to see her first. “Maybe.” He responded curtly, while his gaze softened. He wanted to pull the boy into his arms but held back.

“Mr Black, what is your name?” The boy was typing on the phone, sending the identity of the man he was with. If this man kidnaps him, his father would find him.

“Casper. What is yours and why do you call me Mr Black?” Casper hid his pain and asked softly. In the beginning, he wasn’t too concerned but now, he was desperate. “My name is Denzel. I’ve seen you on TV many times and you are always in black. Can’t you afford anything else?”

The boy’s name kept echoing in Casper’s mind. He was the one who called Jenna this morning but since Casper was anxious to close the chapter on Donna, he didn’t push further after asking Jenna. But how could she name his son with a letter D? Every family was represented by an alphabet and Jenna had just cut off his son from his family. The pain in his chest kept increasing but he had to be strong.

“I just like black.” “So do I but are your eyes scary?”

“Why do you ask?”

“Because you always wear sunglasses.”

“That’s because I hate bright lights.” Casper’s mind was in shambles, as he tried to keep up with Denzel’s questions. As if Denzel recalled something, he suddenly said,

“I see. I have to tell my nanny that I’m going with you. Let me call her.” He was dialing a number but there was no response. Casper kept his gaze on the boy, studying his every action. “She’s not answering her phone. What if something happened to her? She just went to the ladies room. Can you help me to check?” he asked. Casper saw the helplessness in his voice and made a few calls. They were to inform the guardian that he had the boy.

“Sure. Let’s go?”

At the manor, Jenna was anxious when she received a call from Kira. “Jenna, I’m sorry but Casper has Denzel.”

Jenna stopped dead. “How did it happen?” Her hand that held the phone was already shaking. She would have preferred to tell him before he met his son but everything was ruined. Her plan failed.

“I went to the washroom when Denzel was eating at the restaurant. Casper was leaving with some people when Denzel stopped him. I had to hide. I’m so sorry.” Hearing how everything happened, Jenna only blamed herself. Denzel must have recognized Casper, as he always saw him on TV and tried to act like a hero, being overly protective of her.” It’s not your fault. He was bound to find out.”

Kira wasn’t consoled and still felt guilty. She loved Denzel as her son and felt she wouldn’t see him again. She hid because she knew Casper would have asked her questions about Denzel. Only Jenna had the right to answer those questions or Casper would feel betrayed. “Don’t you think that you should leave his house?” Kira asked with concern.

“No. I will explain everything to him.” It was now or never. Jenna had to face her last fear. Kira could do nothing and faintly said, “Good luck.”