

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 91

91 – I’m not going

On his way home, Casper received multiple calls from the Blade seniors and the Wreaths but didn’t answer any of them. He couldn’t face them until he made a decision since his guts told him that Jenna wasn’t who he thought she was.

Denzel kept asking questions till they arrived at the manor. Casper went to his room with Denzel while Hunter waited with the bodyguards in their lounge. As soon as Denzel saw Jenna, disappointment flashed in his eyes.

“You stayed with Mr Blade and left me. Dad isn’t answering my calls either.” He felt neglected ever since they got to Manhattan. The guilt-stricken Jenna walked to the boy and cupped his cheeks in her palms but he moved away. He hated that and she knew it but couldn’t hold back because he was too cute.

“Don’t do that. What are you doing here? Does dad know that you are with another man?” Denzel asked and Jenna glanced at Casper, instantly lowering her gaze. He had taken off his sunglasses and his eyes burned like fire, it was scary. Jenna’s heart thumped as she focused on Denzel, suddenly feeling that there wasn’t a way to pacify him. “I’m sorry Denzel but this is your dad,” she said in a low tone. Casper was stunned, angry, and happy. He didn’t know exactly what he was feeling. At least Jenna didn’t cheat on him but keeping away the one thing he wanted so much, he couldn’t take it. Denzel wasn’t taking it lightly either. A father wasn’t a commodity to just be changed like that. His suspicions were right. His mom had been lying to him. “Lair. Marshall is my dad.”

Jenna felt helpless. “No, Marshall is your grandfather,” she held back her tears while she tried to correct her wrongs. Better late than never. Denzel stared at her with raw seething loathe and said,

“I always told you that lying was bad for your health.” Because of his mother’s lies, he was rude to his father, accusing him wrongly. It was saddening to always only see his father on TV, a man he thought had caused his mother pain. He was just realizing that his mother’s tears back then were those of guilt.

“I’m not lying, I admit that I lied before but I did it to protect you.” Denzel kept avoiding his mother’s contact. The truth was too much for him but Casper was worse. If he had treated her badly, then her actions would have been justified. Seeing the mother and son drenched in tears and not making headway, he felt, even more, saddened, his voice shook with pain and his eyes were bloodshot, he weeped from within. “Jenna, what did I do to you? I understand if you don’t want me but you have no right to keep my son from me.”

Jenna avoided his gaze and pleaded. She felt like she was in a court without a lawyer and all accusations were thrown against her like invisible stones. “Please, let me explain.” Her tears never stopped no matter how many times she wiped them.

“Hunter,” Casper called out. Jenna was afraid that he was going to throw her out. She wanted to stop him but Hunter had already entered. “Take care of my son,” Casper instructed.

Jenna’s heart dropped. She wasn’t going to see her son again. Denzel didn’t hesitate and followed Hunter. He needed the space. He wanted to be away from his mother because all she

ever did was lie to him. Right now, he didn’t know how to relate with the man he just discovered to be his father so being with a stranger was rather comforting.

When the door shut, the temperature in the room dropped dramatically, as discomfort flung both parties, Casper stared at her like a stranger. He loved and trusted her too much. Jenna was uneasy. She didn’t know how to reach out to him when he was this cold. Perhaps she was overthinking when she thought that he would understand. “Casper please, I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

Casper’s lips parted but all that came out was sarcasm. “No, you meant for me to be happy. Why did you come back? Tell me the truth. If I hadn’t announced the engagement with Donna, would you have returned? Would you have even told me about my son if I hadn’t seen him?”

From his burning glare, she dared not lie to him. “I didn’t intend to come back before the announcement but I wanted to tell you this morning before you had a call.”

Casper was unmoved. “You kept him from me for five years. It doesn’t change anything.” Casper’s voice was so chilly that Jenna shivered with every word. She wanted to run away but also remembered that this man used to be very soft towards her. He was just angry so she needed to be calm and patient.

“I’m sorry,” she murmured without trying to wipe her tears anymore because each time she did, it was quickly replaced.

Casper was shaking from anger. If it were his fellow man, the room would have been soaked with blood. Why was he so pained? Because Jenna was the only woman he ever loved and trusted. Sadly, she was also the only one to give him an emotional breakdown. “You’re sorry? Will it wipe the time of his conception which you hid from me?” Jenna trembled with regret through tears as he continued to speak.

“Or will it hide his first smile which I missed?” The more he spoke, the more Jenna’s heart was flooded with regret. The man was always cold and indifferent. How could she have known that he was a child lover? Even if she did, will she have acted differently?

“Will it hide the fact that I never knew my son and will never get to know him because he has to be admitted to the Blade academy?”

Jenna sank to her knees as the realization hit her like a storm. Marshall had told her that once a child was admitted into the Academy, they were only privy to outside world after turning eighteen but their training would be completed around twenty, depending on their performance.

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“Will it hide the fact that I will never have the guts to speak about my son’s early days to other fathers?” The pain with which Casper ended, broke her the more. The relationship between Casper and Denzel would never be repaired but she was determined to make it up to him.

“Please give me the chance to make it up to you.” How could she possibly make it up to him? Casper sighed and asked, “Can I ask you a question?”

“Yes,” she nodded her head and said, while she clasped her hands together.

“Did you ever love me?” Casper asked with a piercing gaze. Was it wrong for him to keep his promise to her and not spy on her when she was away? He did everything to make her happy and this was what he got in return.

“I did but I just realized it too late. I was broken-hearted when I met you so it was hard to see and return your love. Please Casp, let’s start over,” Jenna looked pleadingly at Casper, who gazed at her from above since she was kneeling. He lowered himself to her level and asked with disappointment,

“How can I ever trust you again?

Jenna was speechless and his gaze made her uncomfortable. She could only continue pleading. “Please, give me a second chance.”

She should have listened to Marshall. The Blades were very complicated but she didn’t care back then since she never thought of coming back to him. Now that she did, it seemed more painful than when she left.

“You know the funny bit,” Casper let out a painful faint smile. “I was making arrangements for us to get married before you left me. Now that you returned, I was supposed to meet the seniors this evening to tell them what I wanted to do five years ago but I’m just seeing who you are Jen, a liar.”

She knew that he won’t believe her anymore but she had to try. She wasn’t going to give up and run away like before. “I did it to protect our son. I was afraid that the Blades would hurt him and my friends.”

She realized too late that it would have been better if she had just shut up. Now he had something else to hold against her. “Your son and your friends.” He shook his head bitterly and stood up. Then he looked down at her.

“You never thought about how I’d feel, did you? You put everyone else first except me, while all that ever mattered to me was you. I’m done Jen, get out of my house.”

It was a painful truth. She would do anything for her friends and her son but what did she ever do for Casper? Everything she did for him, he had begged her for it or bargained with some kind of a deal. She never showed him how much she loved him. She never stood by his side and she never fought for him. Was it too late now?

“No, let’s talk it through. Let me make it up to you.” Jenna stood up and ran to him, leaving a few inches gap between them because she was afraid of touching him. Her dress was soaked with her tears. Casper stared at her emotionlessly. “You know what I saw when I first met you?” Jenna shook her head and he continued. “I saw an angel, who brought light into my dark world. I was ready to give you everything including my life, but all you ever wanted was to get away from me. So I’m granting your wish. Live free.”

No, this wasn’t what Jenna wanted. Emptiness was setting in once again. She cast away her pitiful look and spoke bravely and seriously. “Living free is bondage. For as long as you aren’t in my life, it’s just shadows. Please don’t push me away. I already suffered for fi years and I can’t continue anymore.”

“You suffered?” Casper scoffed. “Then what should I say? I won’t repeat myself again. Get out and never come back.” His gaze was one of fury. He meant every word he said.

“You are serious.” She muttered to herself like a lost soul but he heard her. Her eyes were red and puffy but tears were still pouring out. She looked so pitiful and for once, Casper didn’t care. He didn’t take their son from her but the Blade senior would, therefore, they both lost him.

“Do I look like a joker?” He gazed at the door, waiting for her to exit through it. A life of loneliness was the best for him.

Eventually, Jenna lost him forever. She ambled to the door and stopped. Casper looked away. If she left now, she knew that she would never be able to see him again. She turned around and wiped her tears.

“I’m not going.”