

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 92

92 – I still love you

Casper was jumbled. Since when did Jenna become obsessed with him? He was granting her wish and yet, she won't leave. Whichever way, he was done with her.

"Yes, you are. Unless you want me to call the guards." Jenna was startled by his seriousness but then, what did she have to lose? She would just provoke him if begging wouldn't work. Afterall, Casper would never hurt her. He owed her his life. "You'll call the guards on me?" She smirked and asked. Casper was baffled by the quick change in her conduct but responded curtly, "yes." "Alright," she nodded her head. Casper was surprised when she walked around his bed and pulled open the drawer. Indeed, he had changed the bed last year but still had drawers made at the side.

"What are you doing?" He asked in irritation. She didn't respond and brought out a gun. She took her time and began loading it with bullets. Casper felt a strange fear in his heart, that wiped the anger he felt before. "Put that down," he strutted towards her and tried to take the gun but she stood up abruptly and pointed it at her head. Casper stopped in his tracks. He recalled his words from five years ago that only death could keep them apart. Jenna was acting on it and as crazy as she was, she wasn't joking.

"No. You don't want me anymore so you mustn't care right? I know that you can't hurt me so I'll do it myself."

Her hand was on the trigger. She had been taught how to use the gun but she had never killed anyone. Who would have known that she was going to use it on herself? Casper felt hot with unease. He would never recover from the pain if he loses her. Jenna had changed and was also unpredictable. This was the second time she attempted suicide right in his room. The first time, she wanted to leave him but now, it was the only way she would leave him.

"Jen, drop the gun." Casper's gaze softened and his voice was pleading. Jenna felt that he was pretending. He would take the gun from her and throw her out of his life. Thus, she couldn't bear it.

"Why do you care? Denzel will go to the Blade academy so he won't miss me. This is the only way to ease your pain. This is the only way, I will leave you." Her hand trembled slightly with the gun. Living without him would be tortuous to her soul. Death would be better than the emptiness she lived with five and half years ago. "Don't do it, I still love you," Casper confessed. He wanted her to go but it didn't mean that he loved her any less. He was just hurt.

"No, you don't." Jenna was determined and fearless, her finger was about to press the trigger. Any wrong move and her brains would be blown away. Casper had to act fast. "Just give me the gun, please. I promise that we'll be getting married." Casper was serious but did she believe him?

"You are lying." She knew that when Casper asked her to leave, he meant it so why would he marry her?

"You know that I don't lie." Casper shifted his gaze to the closet door and Jenna's gaze followed, allowing him enough time to get close to her. Before she realized it, he grabbed her arm, overpowered her, and took the gun from her but the speed was so much that he lost his balance and fell to the floor with her on top of him. His trick to divert her attention worked and his heart slightly warmed again.

His grip tightened around her waist, afraid that she might pick another gun or even a knife. Flipping her over, he pinned her to the floor, on the fluffy luxury rug. Then he pushed the gun under the sofa, his two hands pinned her arms above her, while his knees pressed her hips together. Thus, she couldn't move.

Their eyes bored into each other. Casper couldn't be angry anymore. He almost lost her right now, making him realize that anger doesn't solve problems. She could have aborted his seed but she didn't and of course, a lot of danger lurked in the shadows but she realized her mistake and begged for his forgiveness.

Why would he allow anger to destroy all the beautiful memories and days they shared? Remorse filled his heart when he looked into her teary reddened eyes again. His love was stronger than any anger or bitterness he felt earlier. He was ruthless but his love was pure. Casper lowered his head and whispered in her ears.

"You said you were going to make it up to me so how do you plan to do that?" His voice was rather soft and cajoling.

Time seemed to have stopped, as Jenna reminisced on his words, that gave her the will to live. He really forgave her, though he didn't say it directly. She smiled through tears. "Let's have more kids."

Casper liked the idea but it didn't show on his face. He captured her soft lips and kissed her so passionately. Why should they dwell on past mistakes instead of capitalizing on the moment before them? He broke from the kiss and moved to her sweaty face, planting soft kisses. He suddenly stopped and Jenna was disturbed.

He looked at her softly. "Before then, our son's name has to be changed."

"No." Jenna instantly disagreed. The C name was tantamount to a curse and she didn't want Denzel to have it. Casper's gaze darkened and she regretted her actions. The least she could do after all she caused, was to allow him to have a say in the life of his son but,

"Your name comes with suffering, it's like a curse." She spoke gently to explain her reason. Casper couldn't be angry with her ignorance.

"Our names represent our identity."

Jenna didn't let him finish and said, "the letter C seems to be like a curse with wars and blood, and what have you?"

"The wars will never stop. We have to prepare every time to be a winner. Let me ask you. If you see a man pointing a gun at another, would you like to be the victim or the one with the gun?" Jenna didn't answer the question so he continued to explain,

"No one likes to be helpless. There can never be peace among the mafia without violence. It's just the way it is."

Jenna knew that he was right. If Casper hadn't been ruthless, so much would have gone wrong. It wasn't as if the dons had changed. They were just afraid of Casper. If a weaker person took

over from Casper, there would only be chaos.

"So what will you call him?" She asked him, unable to fight it anymore and, all they had to do was explain it to Denzel and change the name on his birth certificate.

"Caddaric Blade," Casper said after a little thought. Jenna smiled.

"Caddaric Blade sounds nice. Its short form can be Daric." Indirectly, she was going to ignore the C part and focus on the Ds in the middle. She was just afraid that the same curse would follow her son's love life in the future.

Casper sighed and gazed at her seriously. "It's not about the niceness. It's the meaning attached to it."

"What is that?" Jenna frowned and asked curiously. "A fearless battle leader," Casper revealed. Jenna understood that Casper wanted his son to be stronger than him. When she looked at him again, she was filled with love and admiration for him. Just when she thought that everything was over, their love bloomed from nowhere. She flipped him over and laid on top of him, determined to seal their reunion with something sensual. Thanks to the luxury fluffy floor rug, the floor wasn't so uncomfortable. She began to undress him when a knock sounded on the door but none of them heard it. They were just immersed in each other, in their own world till Casper's sensitive senses, felt the vibration of footsteps. He quickly flipped Jenna around, laid on top of her, and covered her half-naked form with his naked chest.

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Hunter had realized too late what was going on due to the dim lights and quickly apologized. Knocks on Casper's door were usually soft but he heard them since the room was always quiet but right now, he didn't. Also, Hunter didn't expect to see him in such an intimate position with Jenna. Wasn't he angry with her earlier? Indeed, she had a great effect on him.

"I'm sorry Casper but I knocked several times. I thought that something had happened to you or," his voice trailed off, as he looked away.

"What do you want," Casper asked without turning around. "Four Blade seniors and two representatives from the Wreaths are here to see you."

Jenna stiffened under him but Casper was calm. "I'll be out soon."

Hunter nodded and left. Casper didn't free her immediately but kissed her a bit more, before lifting himself and carrying her from the floor. Jenna recalled the conditions and how Casper was ready to make some hard decisions five years ago and said,

"You don't have to marry me, Casp. Don't do anything ridiculous, please. I don't want to lose you." She would rather stay by his side without a title than watch him walk to the slaughterhouse

Casper stared at her lovingly and said, "the right thing must be done." He felt her warmth, care, and fear of losing him, his heart did a flip.

Jenna felt uncomfortable, as he put on his shirt and walked out.

Casper's living room seemed crowded today. Watch senior brought atleast three bodyguards. He turned to Hunter, "tell the bodyguards to get out."

A few minutes later, he felt better with only six people, taking his seat on the sofa after

welcoming them. Rex was about to speak when a familiar gauche voice beat him to it. "Starting the party without me?" Casper instantly turned cold. This couldn't be happening.