

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 98

98 – Pregnant again.

Rex was eager to watch what was on the Pendrive because he wanted to know how grandpa died. Casper wasn’t ready to give any verbal explanation since he was anxious to go home and rest. He still had a lot to do so the earlier his body recovered, the better. The delay of the seniors while they contemplated on how to watch whatever was saved on the Pendrive annoyed him greatly, his countenance turned cold. He was about to speak when Rex noticed the change in his aura, quickly asking,

“Can we go somewhere to talk about the amendment?”

“No, my body needs rest.” His wounds were still fresh and though he felt minimal pain, he knew that stress would still affect the healing process.

“Of course, you are still recovering. Let’s speak in my car then,” Rex suggested. Casper agreed.

“Okay.” Then he turned to Jenna.

“Please wait for me in the car.” Jenna didn’t argue and went to wait for him, while Casper entered Rex’s car, making himself comfortable in the passenger seat. Rex sat in the driver seat and the three other seniors in the back seat.

Casper wasted no time, making his intentions known. He had read the clauses again and realized that he couldn’t remove or add something vague. The laws were made by their ancestors to preserve the wealth, thereby giving harsh punishments for disobedience to force them to oblige. For as long as he remained a Blade, he had to respect it or the family would lose its power.

The blood of the Blades runs through him and he had thought through overnight, to add a clause that would make both parties win. “Adding to the coat of honour, aside the gun, the knife and the whip, there should be the option of letting go of 80% of one’s net worth.”

“Can you explain further?” Rex was confused. Wasn’t letting go of 80% shares equivalent to cutting ties?

han the seniors but the authority of his words couldn’t be denied, as he continued,

“If someone sacrifices 80% of their net worth to marry the woman they love, the money stays in the family right? Also, the family would continue to benefit from all the investments made into the life of that person. Take my father for instance. He cut ties, gave up everything but you keep sending assassins after him and that should stop because they end up dead. Who loses? Should war break out, will we still have all the able bodied men to fight and win?”

Silence descended, as they went into deep thoughts but Casper wasn’t finished. The more able bodied men they lost, the weaker their human resource.

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“Previously, those who went by the coat of honour died, I assume I’m the first survivor. Their skills have

and won’t be recovered so who loses?” He asked rhetorically, as the seniors stared on in a daze. They were so bent on maintaining tradition that these things hadn’t come into play. Casper was still not done and every words he spoke sent them into deeper thoughts.

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“The punishment by knife, gun or whip, should be one that wouldn’t lead to death. Some might agree to marry from the Wreaths but for those who find true love along the way, give us a chance. Not every woman is a gold digger,” he completed.

After about two minutes of uncomfortable silence, Noah spoke in Rex’s stead. “Give us some time to think through it and make the necessary amendments. We will send you a copy before the final publishing. Also, your wedding and grandpa’s funeral, which should come first?”

“Bury the old man first,” Casper retorted impassively. What was the essence of delaying the old man’s burial?

“When do you want to have your wedding?” Rex asked him. Casper pursed his lips and said,

“Two weeks after grandpa’s burial.” He seemed to have an thing for two week timelines. Rex agreed.

“The burial will be in a month because of all the people who would like to pay their last respects. We will announce your wedding after that and begin making arrangements as well.”

Casper reminisced over his words and as if he recalled something, he said, “there are still a few things I’d like to take care of myself. I will send the list to you.”

After having an assuring nod from both elders, he stepped out of the car, joining Jenna in his.

As the days passed, he rested and worked from home with the help of his trusted comrades. Even when some of the Dons caused trouble, Hunter, Caleb or Cathan took care of it. For as long as the perpetrator knew that they were sent by Casper, they complied. Thus, it wasn’t a secret that Casper killed his grandfather. The realization only made him more fearful to his enemies. Casper couldn’t be toiled with and his only weakness was Jenna.

Jenna took care of all his needs but was slightly depressed that Casper hadn’t spoken about their marriage. He already took the whip for her so what stopped him from proposing? Jenna was restless. Perhaps, he hadn’t forgiven her entirely.

A week to grandpa’s funeral, Casper took Jenna out. He carefully picked her outfit, making her think that he was taking her to Blade Towers. She was surprised when they pulled over at the underground car park of a marketing company. It had only been in existence for four years but was among the top companies in Manhattan.

When Casper entered with Jenna, the atmosphere tensed. Most people knew Casper as the Vice President of the company so they gave him maximum respect. He called for an emergency staff meeting. In the presence of everyone, he made an announcement.

“I’ve received a lot of emails asking who the president is. Today, I’m privileged to introduce you to the President of JN Marketing Corporation. Her name is Jenna Nova.”

Casper knew she was going to become Mrs Blade but used her maiden name so that the Blades wouldn’t lay claims to this company in the future when he was no more. The prenup she signed forbade her from inheriting anything with the Blade name hence, Casper had even intended to resign after she grasped everything. She would then appoint a new Vice President to assist her.

Everyone was shocked but Jenna was dumbfounded and lost. Some people couldn’t help feeling jealous. Casper might be known as cold and ruthless but that never erased his attractive looks, and for which reason women never stopped drooling over him. It was also the first time they saw him so relaxed. Over the years, he was cold and aloof.

When Casper asked what Jenna wanted to do with her life, she had decided on venturing into marketing since it was a lifelong dream. This wasn’t a new company, which meant that Casper already knew and built it for her during their time of separation.

It was too much for her, and amidst all the cheers and all, she froze and her mind went blank. The excitement was too much, she couldn’t express it. As if that wasn’t enough, Casper was kneeling in front of her, among her now subordinates. His gaze was soft and his voice deep, concealing his exciting emotions.

“I bought this ring made five years ago for you, hoping you’d come back to me. I lost hope along the way but you brought it back alive. Will you accept me into your life and be my wife?” He gazed at her expectantly. He had waited so long for this and she wasn’t his until she said yes. Thus, Casper was uneasy

It felt as if Jenna lost her voice. She could only nod and admit the cheers from the people she was yet to

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know. However, just as he slid the ring onto her finger, she lost consciousness. Before she fell, Casper caught her in time, rushing her to the company clinic. He didn’t know what he did to hurt her and he couldn’t help being panicked. His heart was thumping so hard as if he had lost her.

Waiting in front of the emergency room felt like forever but he had just been there for a few minutes. Anxiety sucked and flung him with each second that passed. It wasn’t long before the door to the emergency room pushed open. The doctor was all smiles, in direct constrast to Casper’s anxious look. When it was about Jenna, he couldn’t hide his emotions all the time, especially not now.

“Congratulations, Mr Blade, she’s pregnant.”

Casper signed in relief, as a breeze of excitement cooled his heated heart. Then again, he was worried.” But why did she faint?”

The doctor explained patiently. “It’s a common thing in the first trimester of pregnancy for some women. I’ll give her some vitamins and a few tips on how to manage it but overall, she’s fine.”

Casper had other plans. Since Jenna hid her first pregnancy from him, he wanted to know if she had changed. “I’ll go and take care of a few things in the office. Don’t let her know that you told me.”

The doctor was confused. Was he mistaken? Perhaps the fetus wasn’t for Mr Blade. How unruly of him to misjudge and cause a misunderstanding? “Why?” He couldn’t help asking. He had to clear his conscience.

Casper wasn’t warm and neither was he cold. “I’d like for her to tell me herself.”

“Ohh,” the doctor sighed. Certain young couples were quite sophisticated.

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Jenna woke up after a few minutes. To her dismay, Casper wasn’t by her side. The five million dollar customized diamond ring on her finger reflected the light, sparkling under its glint. Her heart warmed but she recalled what happened after he proposed, sending her eyes scanning around the room. “Where am I?”

“In the hospital,” the doctor responded. Per Casper’s instruction, he wasn’t supposed to leave her side. His main reason for leaving was for her to not guess that he had been informed. Meanwhile, all he wanted was to be there for her, every step of the way.

Jenna was anxious. She ruined her happy day. How would Casper feel. Was he worried? Why wasn’t he here? Was he upset? She was greatly disturbed. “What happened?”

“You’re pregnant,” the doctor smiled.

Relief washed her like rain but she was still disturbed. “Who brought me?”

“Mr Blade, he left immediately after to round things up in the office since you hadn’t regained conciousness. Jenna was rather relieved that he wasn’t there, after understanding her situation.

“Can you do me a favour?” He asked the doctor eagerly.

The doctor frowned slightly. “It depends, what is it?”

“Please don’t tell Mr Blade about my condition. I’ll like to surprise him.”

The doctor sighed, “ok but you have to take good care of yourself. Rest when you feel tired and eat small frequent meals on time. Also remember to take your vitamins and register for antenatals,” he took his time to explain while writing the prescription for her.

“Thank you,” Jenna smiled and said.

Casper arrived later and drove her home. The doctor had said to Casper in front of Jenna that she fainted from exhaustion. In that sense, he advised her to rest and not take over the company immediately. It was still hers but she wasn’t strong enough to receive the surprises he planned for her. He still waited eagerly, for her to break the news to him. That would make him convinced that she had really changed.

A week later, Casper attended Grandpa’s funeral with Jenna. As expected, great people from all walks of life attended. At the end of the funeral, the wedding was announced. It wasn’t the first Blade wedding but the first in which the heir was getting married to a woman who wasn’t a Wreath.

This was the reason why this wedding couldn’t be missed. Everyone who got invited, ensured to not miss it. Kate and Peggy took leave from work to help her with the wedding. The only problem was, who was going to be the maid of honour. Both Peggy and Kate were fighting for it. Things weren’t easy for Casper as well. Who would he choose as his best man among his favorite cousins?

However, the greatest question that lay on his heart and mind was when Jenna was going to tell him about the pregnancy. Had she really changed or was he blindly in love?