

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 79

79 – Letting her go was the only way to keep hope alive. When Casper left Jenna in the room alone, all she wanted was to end it all. In Casper’s eyes, she could see the love that scorched her, and grandpa’s hatred, so scalding. She didn’t have the strength to fight and she wasn’t allowed to run. She was trapped in Casper’s heart and the only escape route she could think about was taking sleeping pills overdose from the medicine cabinet.

Casper had already called the family doctor before arriving at the Blades’ hospital, which luckily was close to his manor. Cathan was taking care of the company while Caleb left with Hunter so none of his trusted persons knew what had happened. Jenna was taken to the intensive care unit and Casper could only wallow in self-regret. If he had let her go, all this wouldn’t have happened. It would have been better to be far from her, knowing she was alive than to lose her like this.

He could have stayed with her and made the call in front of her but didn’t want to show any more of his ruthless side to her. Now it seemed that his good intentions turned him into a bad person.

He didn’t realise it when warm liquid began to strim down his cheeks. Strange. The last time he cried was in his toddler years so what was happening to him? He sat in the same position, ignoring every call on his cell phone. It was as if he didn’t hear the phone ringing. Hours later, the doctor came out with Jenna being wheeled to the VIP ward. Casper followed swiftly, waiting behind the door till they made her comfortable.

“She’s fine now. Do you want to see her?” The Blade doctors had all heard of Casper so he didn’t dare chastise or question him concerning what happened to Jenna. Casper nodded his head and walked in. Jenna wasn’t looking any better. Her eyes were red and puffy from unshed tears and she had paled too.

“I’m sorry. I have no right to decide your life for you.” Casper spoke with remorse in his tone. Jenna was just allowing the unshed tears to fall and didn’t answer. They stayed quiet after that. A few days later, she was discharged from the hospital. Casper never left her side through the whole ordeal.

He took her back to the manor but his intentions were different. It was better to separate for a while and find means of winning her back, rather than suffocating her to stay. He couldn’t afford losing her and would have died if he lost her.

“I will let you go but you just have to promise me a few things.”

Jenna thought she was dreaming to hear him speak about her liberty by himself. Visible shock decorated her face but she would do anything to be away from him. Away from the fear of the old man hurting her and her friends. Everything, except the knife, the gun and the heart matter.

“What?” She sounded lost.

Casper began to unbutton his black shirt, his voice deep and rich with seduction. “I miss you. Will you leave me just like that?”

Jenna couldn’t understand his intentions but knew he won’t let her off with just a round of

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pleasure. She had to get her cards on the table. “What are the other conditions?”

“One at a time,” Casper had finished removing his clothes and was standing in front of her in his naked glory. Jenna swallowed tightly and began to undress as well. They had to end it somehow and the least she wanted was to leave with bitterness or hate.

They stood naked in front of each other, both taking in each other’s naked form till Casper spoke. “I’ll miss everything about you Jen,” his words were sincere and his face carried complicated emotions.

Indeed, he was going to let her go because this was unlike him. “You’ll hate me so it will be fine.”

Casper’s lips curled up into a smile but as soon as it appeared, it was gone. “I can never hate you. If you ever miss me, don’t forget to come back. I’ll forever be yours.”

The sincerity in which he spoke and the assurance he gave her, made her eyes well up. Casper might be ruthless to others but to Jenna, he was a man with a golden heart, who would do anything including what he didn’t want to do, just for her safety and happiness.

This was hard for both of them. To Casper, letting go at this moment, was the only hope he had to ever make her his. Tears flowed down Jenna’s eyes. She knew that she didn’t deserve him. She couldn’t even fight for him and felt ashamed to be the one he fell in love with.

“You have to move on with your life Casp, get married and be happy.” She wiped her tears and forced a smile.

Casper’s eyes reddened but he didn’t cry. “I can’t be happy without a heart Jen, you are my heart and you are not allowed to date anyone.” She knew it. How could he let her go so easily? Even if they were apart, she still couldn’t be with anyone else. This was truly Casper. Jenna was afraid that if they continued talking, he would build more walls around her, taking the initiative to kiss him. The earlier they started, the sooner it would end for her to go. Their soft lips didn’t fight for dominance this time. They took their time to savor the moment but everything about the kiss was salty with tears and Casper could only feel her drawing away with every kiss they shared so he stopped.

Jenna was perplexed. She didn’t want it to end and felt that she already lost him. She couldn’t date anyone but couldn’t give him the same condition about Donna. He might just change his mind about letting her go. Casper picked her clothes from the floor and began to dress her up. Jenna batted her lashes and more tears fell from her eyes. This was the first time he held back after wanting her so badly.

“You won’t do it?”

Jenna was already wet and it was seemingly uncomfortable. She also wanted this as a means to end it all but Casper had already thought ahead. Why should he fulfill her desire? Then she wouldn’t miss him.

“No. If you want it, then you shouldn’t go.” He wasn’t ashamed to state his demand. Jenna didn’t answer but he already knew her mind. He wore his boxer shorts, picked a black card and gave it to her but she pushed it away,

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Casper pursed his lips bitterly. She didn’t want his money even when she didn’t have much. How was she going to survive? Hustling here and there for a job? “If you don’t take it, I will be worried that you aren’t well catered for and come looking for you.”

Hearing his words, she quickly took the card, intending not to use it but he seemed to have read her mind. “I will know whether or not you use it. If you don’t, I will look for you and no matter where you go, I will find you.” If that was the only way, then she’ll just have to play along. “Alright then. All my expenses will be on you. You mustn’t look for me.” Casper’s expression was neutral. “You have two hours from the moment you step out of here. After two hours, I will begin to search for you. If I’m able to find you, then you must never leave me again right? Jenna paused and thought carefully. Two hours wasn’t much of a time to escape from him but she had to take her chances. “Right.” Just when she thought it was over, Casper added. “Also, if you ever return and I see you, you’ll never leave me again or try to commit suicide right?” “Right.” She agreed. She could return but he just mustn’t see her. It wasn’t a bad idea. Also, if things got better after her departure, she could return. Casper was making it too easy for her. Perhaps, it was because he was both in love and obsessed with her.

He captured her lips so passionately, his naked body pressed against her clothed ones. Jenna’s mind was in a mess, her fingers finding its way into his boxers, feeling his shaft which had turned hard but the man pulled away. Disappointment flashed in her eyes but she knew why he did it and didn’t dwell on it.

“Someone will drop you wherever you can get a cab. I won’t track you till after two hours,” Casper pulled away and said. 2 “Thank you.” Jenna was so moved by his generosity that she drew closer and kissed him again but he pulled away.

“Do you want me to change my mind?”

Jenna didn’t answer. She knew he was punishing her. Her body yearned for him and his body needed hers as well yet, he left the fire unquenched. Casper was ruthless with her emotions. She swallowed painfully, turned around and left. As soon as the door shut, Casper felt like his heart and soul vanished from his body with her absence. He sat on the floor in a trance after setting the timer.

Thirty minutes later, Caleb and Hunter returned. “He’s here,” Caleb announced. Casper knew that he meant Caesar.

“Good.”

Caleb looked around curiously. Everything was still in place but even he felt something amiss.

“Where is Jenna?”

Casper was expressionless and his tone icy. It was just like he was before but even worse. “She left about thirty minutes ago.”

“You let her go?” Caleb couldn’t believe it. After all, no one knew what happened between

them.

“It’s a long story.” Casper said curtly. “Should I go after her?” Hunter was deeply disturbed. He knew that Jenna was Casper’s lifeblood. Casper casually looked at his wrist watch where he set the timer.

“Not yet.”

“And the boy?” Caleb asked him.

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Casper didn’t answer immediately. He took his revolver and said, “let’s go.” When they got to the store room where they kept Caesar, they didn’t even tie him because the boy wasn’t tough. When Caesar saw Casper, his anger burned against him for taking everything his father promised him. He had longed to meet Casper face to face, not knowing that his kidnappers were going to make it easy for him. If he knew that he was coming to meet Casper, he wouldn’t have put on any resistance in the first place. He began yelling, “You bastard, you want to kill me with a gun, fight like a man.” Casper didn’t utter a word and gave the gun to Caleb. “You want to fight?” He asked coldly. Without warning, Caesar ran toward him screaming with his hand balled in the air. Casper shifted slightly and he hit the wall, falling face down. He growled in pain, as Hunter and Caleb shook their heads in displeasure. How could someone as tough as grandpa give birth to such a weak son? No wonder he hid him from the Blades. Caesar wouldn’t survive a day in the Blades academy.

“What a waste. You have not been training,” Casper taunted him. It was good to have something grandpa cherished dearly.

Caesar was furious. Indeed Casper was tough but also arrogant. “You bastard. You took my inheritance”

“I fought for it.” Casper retorted instantly. “And I’ll kill you.” Caesar stood up and attempted to punch Casper but Casper punched him instead, Caesar fell unconscious. Casper stretched his hand towards Caleb and Caleb gave him the gun.

“I don’t have time to waste, kid.” He pulled the trigger and turned to the camera. “This is how it feels to lose the person you love most, grandpa. The next person will be your wife,” he said coldly.

Then he turned to Caleb. “Get the bodyguards to deliver the body to his palace and add the video. This is payday time.”

80 – Find her and make sure you bring her back. Grandpa was annoyed when his security informed him that someone had delivered a parcel, as he wasn’t expecting any gift. Worst of all, the delivery guy had refused to enter the house and the security couldn’t take the parcel because it was too huge. Grandpa stepped out of his palace to see a big black rectangular box with a big red ribbon. He suddenly felt uncomfortable, and asked irritably, “who delivered it?” The security didn’t know how to answer the question without sounding irresponsible. “They had masks on their faces.”

Grandpa’s face was expressionless. He wanted to return the box but on second thoughts, ordered the security man to open it for curiosity’s sake.

The horrific sight that met his eyes was blinding, grandpa sunk on his knees and tried to wake the man in the box. His eyes that hadn’t shed tears in ages began to water like a fountain. His whole body shook violently from sorrow. He wailed in agony like a widow, his blurry eyes from tears catching sight of a pen drive attached and taking it. It might give him a clue as to who did this to his son. If this was revenge from one of the mafia gangs, he wouldn’t mind accepting Jenna for Casper to get revenge for him. A light of hope flooded his heart at the thought. ‘I will avenge you, my son,’ he comforted his miserable heart internally.

He made arrangements for the body to be sent to the morgue. His bodyguards were shocked because they had never seen him in such a miserable state before. He went to his room and eagerly slotted in the pendrive. When the video began to play with all the familiar faces, he felt his heart shredding piece by piece. It wasn’t an enemy but his own grandson. It was even more painful to know that he couldn’t avenge the death of his son. How did Casper know about Caesar? Grandpa couldn’t tell and was just realizing that he was never in the game. The monster he created turned around to destroy him. No wonder Casper kept warning him about taking something dear to him. If he had known, he would have left Casper for the other seniors but all he wanted was to get a good inheritance for Caesar but rather, he lost him.

When the video ended, he realized that his wife would also be in danger. Ahhhh, it was too late for regrets. The harm had already been done. Even if Jenna left Casper, she was still alive but Casper took his son permanently from him because of Jenna’s tears? What an evil grandson.

With Grandpa’s jet, he left to comfort his wife, arriving after long hours. His wife was happy to see him but had a worried look in her eyes.

“Have you seen Caesar? He was in his room but after making lunch, I couldn’t find him since yesterday. I tried to call you and the police but the network was terrible.”

Grandpa realized that the woman didn’t know that her son was dead. Whoever Casper sent to capture him also managed to mess up with the satellite he installed to destroy the network.

Thinking through it, he decided not to tell his wife about their son’s death and decided to play along. It was too heavy in his heart and he knew his wife might just die of shock if she heard about it. Bottling up the sorrow he felt inside, he asked,

“Are you sure? I’ll organize a search for him.” He was too broken and didn’t know how to comfort her for just not finding their son. He also had to protect her from the monster of a grandson.

He couldn’t involve the Blades because Caesar was an illegitimate son. Grandpa had run out of ideas. The sight of his loved child’s dead body, wiped his ability to think properly.

At the Manor, Casper was restless, having checked the time for the upteenth time. Cathan came over after hearing the news from Caleb. Naturally, he was disturbed that Casper was getting more ruthless by the day. Technically, he just killed his uncle because of Jenna and was still worried about her. Casper’s obsession was beyond words. “Casper, was it right to kill the innocent boy?”

Casper had no regrets. He wouldn’t have laid a hand on the boy if grandpa had been bold enough to bring him to the family. Since he protected him from what every Blade was destined to endure, his existence was a mistake and Casper only made the correction.

“I don’t know about him being innocent but I warned grandpa. No one messes with my Jenna and goes scot-free.” Casper’s tone was indifferent, his ears waiting for the sound of the alarm and his eyes glancing at his smart watch from time to time.

Cathan still felt pity for the boy, though he hadn’t seen him.”I just wish grandpa was the one eliminated. Things would have been better for us.” Casper shook his head in disagreement. Being a Blade was both a curse and a blessing. “Things will never be better. There are many Blade seniors ready to replace grandpa if something happens to him. They all operate by the books and the rules are the same.” In simple terms, Cathan shouldn’t think that things would be any different for his children if he and Kate decided to have any.

“But you said grandpa changed a few things about your training.” Cathan was thinking about his future children, hoping they wouldn’t go through the same things they went through but the truth was painful yet easy to assimilate. “That was just me. You guys went through the right trainings.” Casper explained. It seems from day one that he and grandpa were never going to be on good terms. The understanding dawned on Cathan.

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“Then you can’t marry Jenna even if you find her.”

the price. If he finds Jenna, he wasn’t going to waste any more time.

“How?” Cathan was curious. If Casper could find a way, then there was already one. “There is a price to pay for making amendments,” Casper revealed. It wasn’t his original plan but he had to go with it.

“The coat of honor?” Cathan felt like he was going to lose Casper by the mere mention of the word. It terrified him but Casper was calm about it.

“For as long as it won’t be supervised by grandpa, I can take it. This wasn’t my initial plan. At first, I wanted to use the lad to threaten him to be on my side but after what he did to Jenna, I

had no choice. Every tear she sheds, is worth a life.”

The air in the room had turned uncomfortable and Caleb and Hunter, who had decided to be passive hearers, felt like leaving the room. No one desires to hear such things. It was like being shown the way to one’s death.

“Grandpa will get revenge. He will make sure to supervise it.” Cathan was certain about that but as always, Casper was a step ahead. If it failed, there was always the option to improvise. “No. He isn’t that stupid. I threatened the life of his wife so he will be with her to protect her. I don’t think he will be around at the moment.”

In other words, this would be the right time to take the coat of honor.

“What about the Wreaths?” Perhaps Casper has forgotten but not Cathan. “I will take care of them. They...” Casper’s timer began to beep and his eyes lit. His stood up instantly and ordered,

“Find her and make sure you bring her back.”

Hunter understood the instruction and left with Caleb. Casper began to track her with her cell phone while he made his way to his car with Cathan. Casper won’t be Casper if he doesn’t pull a few strings.

It was interesting how he found her location easily and drove out of the manor with Cathan. He kept driving towards the location, increasing the speed since she was moving. Strangely. When he was getting closer and closer to her, he began to lose signal. “What’s happening?” Cathan was looking at the led screen in the car and got anxious. “I don’t know. She seems out of reach like she vanished from her location. Call Hunter,” Casper’s eyes darkened as he instructed. He was afraid that something bad must have happened to her.

Cathan quickly dialed Hunter’s number, putting it on speaker, and spoke as soon as the call connected. “Hunter, have you got her?” There was a deep sigh of frustration before Hunter responded, “she seems to have spoken on board a flight. I think someone helped her.”

Casper felt his breathing cease after hearing Hunter’s words from the speaker. It was only when he pressed the brake abnormally, causing the tyres of the car to screech that Cathan regained his senses and asked,

“Who could have helped her?”

“Anna.” Casper answered without thinking. When he was giving Jenna the conditions, he had completely forgotten that possibility. That woman was a light in the dark for Jenna. It also seemed that Jenna was going to have a family reunion.

Cathan stared at him speechlessly,

“You knew she was still watching her and you allowed Jenna to go?”

Casper shook his head after pulling over at the shoulder of the road in deep thought. “I didn’t know. After what happened in Italy, I thought she gave up. I underestimated the mother and daughter.” His tone carried sadness.

“Mother and what? You mean Jenna’s mum is bad and you gave her such a good offer? They didn’t even tell us. You deserve every pain you are feeling.” Cathan had given up on him. It seemed that every secret Casper kept from them came back to taunt him.

Casper was silent because he knew it was true. However, there were many ways to get Jenna back. He knew her better than anyone else. “I do deserve the pain but there is another way to get her back.”

“Which way is that?” Cathan asked. He just hoped for all this to end. Casper and Jenna were giving him a headache.