

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 80

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.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

\*\*\*\*\*

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 training." Casper explained. It seems from day one that he and grandpa were never going to be on good terms. The understanding dawned on Cathan.

"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 gotten on board a flight. I think someone helped her."

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on [Novel5s.com](http://Novel5s.com) to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

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 badass and you gave her such a good offer? You 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.