

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 93

93 – Fighting for his son and woman

Grandpa had decided to stay away when Casper announced to get married to Donna. It was going to be a miserable marriage so grandpa was happy. The unfortunate girl loses after all.

Unfortunately, another announcement was made by Donna and grandpa knew that it was because of the unfortunate girl because, he also heard that she attended the engagement party. Grandpa was displeased. Casper killed his son because of that girl and now, he wanted them to be married? Over his dead body would that happen.

As soon as he heard the news, he sat in his jet after keeping his wife in a safe place, arriving just in time for the meeting to commence. This time around, he was going to break them apart with death. Not killing Jenna because that would only allow Casper to get revenge for her. He would kill Casper and take back everything. Grandpa was back to get revenge.

He looked a little thinner and his long gray hair had been trimmed together with his beard. He wore a casual all-white shirt and trousers as usual, to taunt Casper’s eyes.

“You have been gone for years, welcome back, grandpa,” Rex greeted him politely, the Wreaths and the remaining seniors nodded respectfully. Only Casper was unconcerned.

“Thank you. Since I’m back, I’ll take over this meeting,” grandpa solemnly said. He was quite ambitious. Casper could faintly discern the old mans’ reason for coming back, thereby using a different approach. It wasn’t his style to give the first blow but he did it this time.

“It’s not necessary, grandpa. Won’t you be going back to your wife soon?” His eyebrows raised questionably, as he spoke coldly. Grandpa was rendered speechless and embarrassed. His most cherished secret had been splashed just like that.

A minute of silence passed with shock. The seniors and wreaths were amazed. Casper and grandpa were the same. No wonder they could never agree. “You are married? To an outsider?” Noah recovered from the shock and asked. Grandpa was speechless.

His grandson had changed as well. He was even more brutal, Well, Casper learned from the past. If he had threatened Grandpa with Caesar back then, he wouldn’t have released that video and Jenna wouldn’t have attempted suicide. They wouldn’t have separated. Thinking through it, he wasn’t going to let the old man have his way, instantly exposing him.

“Grandpa has been married for a very long time. I think it’s high time his wife signs a prenup as well,” Casper taunted with his dark gaze pinned on the old man.

Grandpa’s face was clouded with complicated emotions, and he yelled bitterly.

“You evil grandson. Why are you so wicked?” Casper had ruined his plans once again and it was just so painful, how he kept losing to his grandson.

Casper wasn’t just evil. He was the devil himself. He spoke impassively. “I’m quite used to being evil but hiding your character is a bad thing, don’t you think so? Will you allow Rex to take charge?” He was sure to not allow his grandpa to chair this meeting. Rex was quite neutral.

Grandpa had nothing to nail Casper with and instantly gave up. “Go ahead with the meeting.”

The atmosphere lightened slightly. Phillip hated what Casper did. Thanks to Jenna, his son couldn’t remember a thing and was learning everything afresh like a baby. He was against Casper because of this. That careless waitress couldn’t also be found after the party. He was so furious. However, his authority was limited as compared to Rex and Noah.

“We came here today because of Casper but we shall have another meeting in your palace to discuss

your wife and the necessary punishment. For that reason, you are not allowed to speak in this meeting. Regardless, you will be privy to cast your vote,” Rex spoke politely to grandpa.

The old man’s eyes darkened, then lit up. He was allowed to vote. Well, that was enough for him.

“Accepted.”

“Casper, what happened between you and Donna?” One of the Wreath reps asked. Hunter was on high alert. His gut feeling told him that something wasn’t right, seeing how the old man came in. He had to gather enough information to ask Cathan and Caleb, since Casper might not tell him everything. The man was too proud.

“Why don’t you call and ask her? She was the one who called off everything, not me,” he responded, unfazed. These reps had never met Casper face to face and were offended by his arrogant attitude but if the Blade seniors were not complaining, then what could they do?

“We can’t get through to her,” the second rep said. He was smarter and knew that even the seniors were afraid of Casper so he was very polite.

“That’s because she’s in the air. I don’t know where she’s going but I guess she’ll call you when she gets to her destination.” Casper had authorized his pilot to take Donna wherever she wanted so he would only know of her whereabouts when the pilot returned.

Grandpa was greatly pained. Donna disappointed him and left. He didn’t know whether the next woman chosen would be as dumb as Donna, to be used for his gains.

“If Donna has broken up with you, then we’ll bring another woman from among the Wreaths for you to get married to,” Rex announced. Casper held nothing back,

“No need. I already found someone,” he countered. Only the Wreaths seemed surprised but their section was over so Rex beckoned for them to leave. For as long as Casper wasn’t going to get married from

among their daughters, their presence was no longer needed at the meeting.

“I hope it isn’t Jenna?” Phillip asked sinisterly. That girl was so evil, he couldn’t forgive her. Grandpa was boiling with fury but unfortunately, his speaking right was taken away while he waited for his punishment, which might not be as corporal as Casper’s because his marriage wasn’t published. It was a secret. Casper didn’t want to keep Jenna a secret and was ready to pay the price.

“Fortunately, it is,” he announced confidently. Rex sighed. He wished he could help but certain rules couldn’t be changed without the shedding of blood.

“There are two conditions to that. One, cut ties with the Blades, or, two, take the coat of honor?”

“I’ll take the coat of honor,” Casper spoke without thinking. Marshall had already advised him on that and he only had to know how to outsmart them.

“In that case, the rules are simple. One, take ten knife stabs wherever your supervisor decides and you are not supposed to defend yourself. Two, take two bullets wherever your supervisor chooses. Three, one hundred lashes from our traditional whip.”

Casper understood why this sentence was dangerous. If the supervisor hated you, a bullet could be targeted at your heart or head, and the chances of survival minimal, also with the adverse side effects. The knife stab wasn’t any better since it’s the position that determined the chances of survival. The whip was for the back and the traditional Blades whip was more deadly but Casper was determined.

“I’ll take the whip.”

Rex looked at him pitifully. If someone like Philip became his supervisor, Casper wouldn’t make it.” Choose the time and day.”

“A week from now is fine with me. I just saw my son for the first time today and would love to spend time

with him, just in case I don’t make it out alive.” Casper was looking at both sides of the situation. He wasn’t going to let overconfidence rob him of the opportunity to spend a little time with his son. Anything could happen but he wasn’t afraid of death. Still, he just announced his son’s presence and the sinister look on grandpa’s face told him that something was wrong.

“There is another punishment for hiding your son from us. How old is he?” Rex announced and asked.

“He is five, but I won’t accept the punishment for keeping him away. Grandpa exposed my sex video with Jenna in the office and threatened to murder her friends if doesn’t leave me. She even attempted suicide before I allowed her to go. It was after that time that she realized she was pregnant but was afraid of coming back to me. Do you think that either of us deserves punishment for this?”

Grandpa’s face turned to chagrin. His grandson wasn’t making it easy for him today. The blame was shifted to him once again and he wasn’t allowed to even defend himself. This was tantamount to being in prison. There was silence as the seniors began to discuss among themselves in hush tones.

“Alright. Your son is already over three years. The earlier he starts the better. Also, you won’t be punished for keeping him away.”

Grandpa’s face was disfigured with a grimace. Both Casper and Jenna would have been punished for keeping their son away but got to walk free. Grandpa was too raged.

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“My proposition remains. I need a week to try bonding with my son.” Casper longed for his son. He had to create some memories with him. Rex looked at him calmly. The other Blades didn’t agree but he was using veto since he chaired the occasion.

“Granted. I’ll come for him next week so we have to vote for the supervisor of your punishment. Also, Jenna would sign a prenup after your punishment.” In order words, he was hoping that Casper would survive. He brought out six old coins and gave one to each senior, including grandpa.

“I have a request before that,” Casper announced.

“Let’s hear it,” Rex spoke calmly. He respected Casper greatly. He was fighting for the woman he loved and was ready to take the hard way. Most Blades would take the easy way of cutting ties.

“If I don’t make it out alive, then my son should enjoy the benefits of my sacrifice and Jenna should be under the protection of the Blades.”

Casper was indirectly referring to grandpa. He would hurt Jenna if Casper didn’t make it out alive. Therefore, the Blades had the responsibility of assuring her safety.

“Ok,” Rex agreed. He understood Casper’s concern but Casper wasn’t done.

“And if I make it out alive, I get to change two rules from the Blades’ manual.”

“Only one,” Rex countered. Casper had read the manual. If one survived, he had the opportunity to change a rule. Casper had two rules in mind but could only change one.

“Alright, go ahead.”

Rex explained the rules. “If you toss the coin and it falls on the front, you qualify for the next round. If it falls on the back, you are out.”

The seven elders tossed the coin the first time. Three were already out. The remaining four tossed it again. Two were out. Only grandpa and Noah remained. When they tossed it again, grandpa won.

A devilish grin appeared on his face. ‘Let’s see how you make it out alive from the punishment room, grandson