

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 94

94 – It’s just a whip, I can take it.

Casper saw his guests off. When he was about to return to his room, Hunter approached him. “I sent Denzel to Caleb.”

Casper Could only assume that Hunter thought the Blade seniors were coming for his son, thereby letting Caleb come for him. However, there was one thing he didn’t like. He spoke coldly. “His name is Caddaric Blade. Get him back.”

“Okay,” Hunter said and turned to go back to the bodyguard’s lounge, where he would put a call through to Caleb, when Casper asked behind him.

“Can I ask you a question?” His tone was slightly softer than before.

“Anything.” Hunter turned around and faced him.

“Do you think that she loves me?” Casper asked hopefully. Hunter had a better experience with women. His advice also brought Jenna back. Whichever way, Hunter knew better than not to raise Casper’s hope or break it. Their relationship was the most complicated he had ever seen.

“There is a way to find out but that would be after this ordeal is over.” Hunter wasn’t going to respond with words. He was going to send proof.

“Okay,” Casper agreed. He had given so much love to Jenna, that he began to crave it from her. When would she ever put him first? He wished that Jenna’s love for him was as strong as his for her. That was the only way he could trust her again, having prepared himself to live a life of solitude but since she threatened to take her life, he had to spin her in.

“Casper, you’ll make it out alive right?” Hunter was worried, which shouldn’t have been the case if the old man hadn’t returned. Casper was indifferent.

“It’s just a whip. I can take it,” he responded and went back to his room. An hour later, there was a knock on his door. Casper went to get it. Seeing his son, he held the door for him to enter.

Jenna was slightly nervous, knowing that Denzel was still upset with her. Therefore, she maintained her position by the bedside. At age five, the boy had a horrible temper. He wasn’t cold but neither was he warm. His lukewarmness was so deadly. “Did you come alone?” she asked Denzel.

Denzel didn’t spare his mother a glance. Having given her countless opportunities to tell him who Mr Black was for which she continuously lied to him, his heart hardened against her. “No. With uncle Caleb and Cathan.” He turned his attention to Casper, as his eyes lit. Mr Blade...

“Call me dad.” Casper immediately interrupted him. Denzel felt awkward. He had known Marshall as his dad so it would take time to adjust. Casper must have realized it and continued to ask,

“I know it’s too sudden but it won’t be difficult right?” Casper’s eyes were pleading and seeing him without his sunglasses for the first time. Denzel felt that they had the same eyes, which didn’t scare him at all.

“Right.”

Casper was relieved. It was easier than he thought. He hoped that spending some time with him would help them to know each other better. “I have something very important to tell you.” The earlier he psyched him about the changes, the better but Denzel had other plans.

“If it’s about the academy, don’t worry about it. I already know.”

Casper was taken aback but his countenance was blank. “How did you know?”

Denzel let out a mischievous smile. Uncle Caleb’s mansion was very interesting. If his dad could keep a

secret, then their relationship would greatly improve. “Dad, can you keep a secret?”

“Trust me,” Casper assured him. He already felt like a dad, seeing that his son wanted to confide in him, his heart warmed.

“I saw my cousins, Carter and Colton. They kind of sneaked out of the academy.”

Casper didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. A lion can never birth an antelope and it was as if history was repeating itself. Casper, Caleb, and Cathan, used to sneak out of the academy. If they were caught, they were punished. If not, they were free. Perhaps, mischief runs in their blood. “You’ll be joining them next week but I changed your name.”

Denzel frowned. He didn’t want to change his name. “Denzel Nova is fine and why can’t I join the Academy now?” He wanted to be with his cousins. They claimed to have been in the academy for almost two years but Denzel felt stronger than them so he wanted to go and show off all that his grandparents taught him.

“No, your name is Caddaric Blade. As my son, a lot is required from you so I’d like to spend some time with you, to teach you a thing or two.” Casper spoke gently but Denzel was already recalling all that his Uncles and cousins told him about his dad. At first, he was reluctant to accept Casper as his dad but upon hearing that he was the most feared man, Denzel wanted to be like him, if not better. As little as he was, ambition ran in his mien.

“Dad, I heard that you are nicknamed ‘Demon’ because you are evil. Is that true?” He spoke with a brilliant excitement that made Jenna saddened. Perhaps, she should have sent Caddaric to Casper, even when she was afraid of being with him. The life of peace and calm she wanted for her son, seemed to be useless. His little blood boiled with violence. It was just the nature of the Blades.

Casper’s emotions were conflicted. He never liked violence in the beginning and he wasn’t desirous of it at Caddaric’s age. It was only developed after the mean treatments from grandpa. in his teenage years. Secretly, he was afraid for his son. “Yes, but it also depends on your definition of evil.”

“Killing mercilessly is my definition of evil,” the boy said to his amazement. Jenna was helpless but thought it wise to not get involved. Casper could handle it.

He knelt to the boy’s level. “Those people weren’t innocent. I only defend myself when trouble finds me but I don’t look for trouble.”

As to whether or not Caddaric understood, they couldn’t tell but his response broke Jenna. “I like you better because you are honest, unlike my mom.”

Jenna didn’t realize it when a tear slipped down her cheek, which she quickly wiped. Casper was helpless. He couldn’t defend Jenna because what she did was wrong but he also couldn’t watch his son destroy himself with bitterness against his mother. He held his little hands in his big palms and stared him eyeball to eyeball.

“Cadda, your mum loves you very much. Everything she did was to keep you safe. We Blades are not like ordinary people and the pressure was too much for her to handle. A lot happened between us before you were conceived.”

When the boy stared into his father’s eyes, he knew it was the truth but he couldn’t get over the hurt of not having known this man all his life. No wonder he was always on TV. His father was a powerful man but his mum hid it from him. “It doesn’t allow her to lie to me,” he spoke in a bitter tone.

Jenna couldn’t hold it anymore and walked up to him. She lowered herself beside Casper and wanted to touch him but the boy didn’t like that and now that he was angry, she didn’t dare. “Den....sorry, Caddaric, I’m sorry.”

Caddaric stared at her emotionlessly. “I’ll only forgive you after seeing a change in you. I think my dad is

too soft to forgive you just like that or he loves you too much. No wonder you always cried whenever you saw him on TV. You were missing him.”

Casper’s jaw dropped. His son was hard-hearted just like him. If Jenna had not attempted suicide, even he would not have forgiven her. Understanding the situation, he didn’t push further. “Why don’t you pile a list of things for us to do tomorrow? I’ll show you to your room.”

Caddaric tore his eyes from his mother and looked at Casper admiringly but his request made both Casper and Jenna’s hearts cease. “That seems like fun. I want to learn how to catch the knife.”

“Ha?” Casper was baffled. One week would never be enough for him to catch up to his son but Jenna felt like she didn’t know her son at all. He was always lovingly and protectively by her side. She was just realizing that he desired the very things she hated. Indeed she gave him the wrong name and this was where he belonged.

“You should teach me,” Caddaric emphasized, seeing how his father hadn’t given in to his request. Casper was conflicted. The darkness that slowly overshadowed him, seemed to have been birthed with his son. Not even distance could change Caddaric. Casper wasn’t going to feed that darkness. Caddaric was too young for it.

“Time won’t permit us to master it but we’ll see which other skills you can learn.” Subtly, he made his intentions known, and as expected, Caddaric understood it differently.

“I’m glad I met you, dad, we should have met earlier,” he threw himself over his dad. Casper stiffened at first but slowly relaxed and hugged him back. Jenna was shocked. Caddaric never liked physical contact but just hugged his dad. She was speechless and desired the same, which she didn’t get. It would take time to win back the heart of her son.

After Casper showed Caddaric to his room, he joined Hunter, Cathan, and Caleb in the lounge. Peggy and Kate came along and also went to see Jenna. They were loaded with questions.

“Jenna, why didn’t you tell us about your son?” Peggy asked.

Jenna was still recovering from Caddaric’s behaviour and forced a smile. “You didn’t expect me to tell you at Casper and Donna’s engagement party.”

“I mean before,” Peggy insisted. Jenna couldn’t defend it. She knew that she was wrong. She was just weak by then

“Sorry”

“I feel sad for Casper. He just met his son and he’s leaving for the academy already,” Kate added pepper to Jenna’s already injured heart.

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“I already feel guilty. Please don’t remind me,” Jenna said in honesty. Trying to cover up her emotions wasn’t the best. It was better to let it out.

“So, have you signed a prenup yet?” Peggy asked. That would be the first step to Jenna and Casper’s wedding so she was eager to know.

“No. The seniors were here a while ago but Casper is quiet about their discussion.” Jenna knew that something was going to happen but Casper was mute about it. However, she had to stay strong. Kate said in a daze but in a firm tone,

“All along, I thought Casper didn’t deserve you but over the years, I realized one thing. You don’t deserve him.”

Jenna was quick to respond. “I know but that doesn’t mean that I’ll leave him again.” Her voice shook slightly. She knew that Casper only took her back because of her threat but she was destined to prove to him, how much she loved him,

Kate wasn’t going to make it easy for her. She had seen how Casper went berserk because of Jenna. How he lived soulessly. Now, he was also going to take a hundred lashes because of Jenna. She overheard Cathan speaking on the phone with Caleb and he warned her to not tell Jenna.

That was the only reason why she was a bit considerate. She loved Jenna but couldn’t watch Casper get hurt again. In that sense, all she could do, was to awaken Jenna’s greatest fear.

“What if I tell you that grandpa is back?” As expected, Jenna froze.

At the bodyguard’s lounge, Casper had sent the Blade bodyguards away. Only his two trusted cousins and confidante remained. Hunter had told Caleb and Cathan everything about the meeting with the seniors and they had come up with the plan to help Casper through it.

“Casper, I heard you chose the whip. How do we outsmart the old man this time?” Cathan wanted to see if Casper had a better idea in mind but on the contrary, he didn’t and responded impassively,

“It’s just a whip. I can take it.”

The atmosphere turned gauche. “Casper, the Blades’ traditional whip isn’t like the usual whips, and you’re unfortunate to have grandpa as your supervisor,” Caleb cautioned but Casper was unmoved.

“What strings can he pull with a whip? I can take it.”

“Casper, we already have something planned,” Cathan revealed but Casper was irritated.

“Enough. I said I can take it. Don’t do anything to sabotage the process. This is my sacrifice.” For as long as he was concerned, he was doing it for love and was ready to bear it. He didn’t need anyone’s help.

“But..”

Caleb was about to say something but Cathan stepped on his foot to stop him. If Casper said no, then he meant it. They just had to find a way to help without his knowledge. Either way, these two would never allow grandpa to win, even if it meant going against Casper’s orders for the first time. An awkward silence ensued between them for the rest of the night.