

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 96

96 – I love you with my life, Casp.

Soon, Hunter arrived with a doctor. He wasn't a Blade Doctor because grandpa had sent his bodyguards to kidnap the Blade doctors living close by. His whole motive was directed at Casper not being able to survive the whole ordeal. The two love birds broke from the kiss at the intrusion. Jenna was slightly flustered at Hunter's complicated gaze, which was contrary to his smile.

"Jenna, you are here."

"Is it a compliment or reprimand?" Jenna smiled shyly and asked. She was the only woman around so it felt weird and the environment was new to her.

"I'm just surprised to see you," Hunter pursed his lips and said. He wanted to erase any suspicions that he had been spying on her.

The doctor was about to attend to Casper when Hunter went to lock the door. Jenna, the doctor and Casper were all surprised but faintly understood when Cathan and Caleb drew closer, peeling off the fallen and lacerated skin from Casper like a Plaster.

Casper winced but was most surprised when the fake skin was dumped on the floor. It was a horrible sight. Checking his back, his injuries weren't too bad, though there were deep cuts. Blood oozed from some unfortunate cuts but it was better, and wouldn't need surgery to repair.

"What happened?" Casper asked, perplexed, as Cathan began to narrate everything. Casper could relate perfectly

Earlier

Casper walked to the punishment room with Cathan and Caleb. They began to prepare him before grandpa and his bodyguards arrived.

Cathan removed Casper's shirt, instantly pressing something on his back. Casper was both uncomfortable and suspicious, he asked, "what is that?"

"What?" Cathan feigned ignorance. "Do you enjoy the feel of my hands so much?" He teased Casper, who was irritated and said, "my back feels weird." He was very sensitive.

"That's because you are exposed to the cold air. It makes my touch colder. Maybe being too busy with managing the company has made you forget simple science."

Cathan went ahead to remove his shoes and pair of trousers when Grandpa walked in with his bodyguards. "We'll take it from here," he said coldly,

Cathan didn't want grandpa to suspect what he had done, since the fake silicone skin he plastered on Casper's back had a slight difference to his skin tone. Everything was done in a rush because they didn't have much time. Also, Casper was against their help, which made it difficult. "Let me tie him to the whipping post," Cathan proposed.

"To manipulate things? No way," Grandpa refused and turned to his two most trusted bodyguards. "Do it," he instructed them.

Reluctantly, Cathan and Caleb stepped back while the two bodyguards took over. Their hands shook when they tied Casper, who showed no resistance. They thought he might change his mind at the last moment but he was adamant. However, no matter the position they found Casper, he was still the most ruthless, being the CEO, or a sheep led to the slaughterhouse.

After tying him securely, grandpa brought out the whip – a knout whip. Caleb had swiped the whip with an inferior one so the impact wouldn't be great. His joy was short lived when grandpa threw the knout in the

bin and brought out a different one – Cat O' nine tails whip.

Casper's eyes darkened, he was about to retaliate when Caleb asked,

"Grandpa, why did you change the whip?" The old man had not changed a bit. Mischief and evil were still boiling in his blood. Casper realized at that moment that they weren't the same at all. Grandpa would never ever change.

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Grandpa's eyes lit. He wasn't going to let Casper leave the room alive. "I didn't change the whip but chose. The supervisor has the right to choose among the two whips and I chose this one." He turned to Casper with a mocking gaze. "Do you want to draw back now?"

He wants to marry the unfortunate girl. They would see. Cathan and Caleb were raged but also helpless. If grandpa hadn't changed the whip, their plan would have worked perfectly. Now, they were uncertain about the success of the whole thing. They hadn't tested that whip on the silicone to know whether or not it could sustain it. Thus, the chances weren't looking good.

Casper was brave. He couldn't change his mind now. He had refused his comrades help and would go through it like the fearless man he was. Even tied to a post, he still carried the air of dominance and superiority. "No, go ahead."

Grandpa let out a sinister smile and handed the two whips to the two guards.

"Grandpa, why two guards? Isn't it supposed to be one?" Cathan couldn't take it and asked. The impact would be too great, especially with this whip. He couldn't wipe his worry.

"Two guards, fifty strokes each. One guard, hundred. Don't you think a single guard will get tired?" Grandpa wanted the maximum impact of the whip. Casper didn't speak. If he had known that the old man would do this, he would have planned to outsmart him with his comrades but it was too late. He underestimated the old man but his countenance remained indifferent.

The guards took the whip, as one of them got close to Casper and held his tied hands. "Improvise, please."

Casper was lost. Grandpa saw the quick action but couldn't discern what the guard said.

"What did you tell him?" He asked curiously.

"To relax his arm. The rope wasn't tied properly," he lied. Grandpa didn't read any meaning into his words and forgot about it. Whereas, Casper slowly understood what had happened and his heart warmed up to Cathan and Caleb. They disobeyed him and bought the guards over.

"Tighten it then," the old man fumed. The guard did as told. "The count starts now," Grandpa ordered. The first guard directed the whip to Casper's back, the second one instantly followed suit. Thus, not giving Casper the change to recover, as grandpa had instructed. Meanwhile, the strength accompanied with the whip was minimal. Casper felt little to no pain but groaned as if he was in pain. He had to play along

His trusted allies realized that the bodyguards weren't using maximum strength but so did grandpa

"Focus on the same spot," the old man's eyes darkened dangerously, as he spoke sinisterly. The two bodyguards' hands trembled and grandpa was angry.

"I'll get a new team," he yelled.

"We can handle it," they spoke in unison. This was their ticket to being on Casper's side, knowing that the old man didn't have as much power as he used to.

Casper realized their hesitation and spoke under his breath, "do it." The guards increased their strength and did as grandpa had said. Casper's comrades were broken, when the fake silicone skin Cathan had plastered on his Caspers' began to tear. Blood began to ooze out of it, which meant that the whip was getting in contact with his skin. No one except Caleb and Cathan knew it was the silicone so the guards

were sweating, feeling that they had failed

By the time they finished the fifty, Casper was unconscious. Cathan and Caleb rushed over to untie the rope but grandpa cut it before they reached him, making him fall on his face. At that same moment, Rex rushed in Hunter had sent him a secret video of what was happening inside but he arrived too late, seeing the mighty Casper lifelessly on the floor.

"Grandpa, what happened?" Seeing Casper's back, Rex knew that something wasn't right. His eyes trailed to the whip in the hands of the guards. "Grandpa, that isn't our traditional whip." Rex was angry but controlled it and spoke calmly.

Grandpa faked remorse. "Ohhh, my bad."

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Rex's expression contorted into ugliness. "Grandpa, we shall pay you a visit after this is over." He knelt beside Casper and asked Caleb, "how is he?"

"Bad. We can't get a pulse," Caleb responded with fear. The love they shared was so strong, he couldn't bear losing him.

"Call the doctor," Rex screamed before realization dawned on him that the doctor who was supposed to be on call wasn't there.

"I've been trying but their numbers won't go through," Cathan spoke helplessly, as fear encompassed him.

"Take him to the treatment room," Rex ordered, just as he received a text message from Hunter. 'Can I send an external doctor?' He responded, 'yes.

Then he turned to grandpa. "I think you should go home and never come close till your fate is decided."

Currently

"Because the whip targeted the same place severally, some injuries are deep, resulting in bleeding excessively but if not for the fake skin, most of your tissues would have been damaged. Your pulse also faltered with each whip, which rendered you unconscious but like I said, if not for the fake skin, you wouldn't have made it," the doctor explained while treating his wound.

He had known Hunter for years and had dealt with worse injuries due to gang fights and all so he understood the condition quite well. Casper was grateful to his comrades and he didn't allow pride to make him hide it. Who knows, he would have lost his life and never seen his son or Jenna again.

"Thanks for having my back guys."

Caleb was still not happy because Casper was still injured despite their efforts. He couldn't forgive himself for how grandpa lied to them and got away with it. They could have double checked before allowing the process to continue.

"The guards didn't know that the whip was changed by grandpa after we had planted a fake one. We promised them," he tried to explain but Casper cut him off.

"I know. Whatever agreement you reached with them, just fulfill it," Casper spoke calmly.

"You have two new bodyguards then," Caleb revealed, Casper seemed to be in a good mood, not caring about his injuries. They would heal eventually but he was free to marry Jenna. He was also going to change one of the rules

"The more the merrier," he nodded.

"Did you take the antibiotics?" The doctor asked him while he continued to treat his wounds. Casper never winced nor flinched, as Jenna assisted the doctor, picking for him, his medical appliances and all.

"Yes, thanks to her," Casper beckoned at Jenna, who responded with a meek smile and continued, "but strangely, I didn't feel too much pain."

"That is because of the fake skin but you naturally have a higher endurance to pain because of your training but it doesn't take away the effects," the doctor explained while completing the dressing of his wound, after which he bandaged it. "You need rest," he advised but Casper was adamant.

"No, I'm going home."

The doctor looked at Hunter helplessly. This patient was too stubborn. "You have to be under medical supervision."

"Tell me what to do. I can take care of him," Jenna volunteered. She knew that Casper won't stay no matter what the doctor would advise. The doctor gave up and began to explain things to her, just as Hunter gave his phone to Casper. It was a video of Jenna through the time she reached the academy.

Casper's heart warmed at Jenna's strength and how she stood up for him but was also disturbed. "Why didn't you back her up?" If Jenna had fought with grandpa, Casper knew that she wouldn't have won against him. Hunter smiled,

"Look carefully, two people were backing her up already but she did most of the things herself. I also don't think her response to Rex was fake. Do you have the answer to your question now?"

Casper watched the video critically. He wasn't wearing his sunglasses so the brightness made his eyes water slightly. However, he saw Anna and Marshall in a flash and nodded. He also heard what Jenna said to Rex. She would marry him even if he was blind in both eyes, crippled, and his body was covered with sores. A faint smile stretched his lips. Hunter had given him proof as promised.

"Which question?" Jenna's voice brought him out of his trance. They had finished dressing his wound and she was holding Casper's clothes. He was only wearing blood stained boxer shorts at the moment.

"Nothing. I'll take my leave now. It wasn't easy to get in here," Hunter made an excuse and left. Casper knew she'd ask more questions and quickly said,

"We should be leaving too." Jenna quickly reached him and helped him to dress up while she helped him out. Though most of his weight rested on her shoulders, she didn't ask for anyone's help, taking him out alone.

With nothing else to do, Cathan and Caleb followed from behind. In front of the gate of the academy where Jenna had parked Casper's car, grandpa stepped out of his car with his bodyguards and crossed them. His gaze was dark and furious. He hid there awaiting news of Casper's death, only to see him looking better than he imagined.

"See you got lucky again."

Casper's expression was neutral. "I'm not lucky. I'm just stronger and smarter than you." He gazed at the two bodyguards who meted out his punishment. "Are you coming or what?" He asked them. They also did their part by using less strength till grandpa threatened to bring a new team.

Grandpa was dumbfounded when they moved to Casper's side. "Thanks for taking us in," they said in unison.

"You..." Grandpa's eyes were red with anger, his blood boiled.

Casper stared at him coldly and taunted, "you know what grandpa, I get to amend one of the rules. Which one did you ever amend rightfully? I also got the woman my heart desires so what are you gonna do about it?"

Grandpa was so raged that he shook. Suddenly, he calmed down upon recalling something. "I admit it. I can't win against you. Let's not fight anymore," he said with a solemn expression, baffling Cathan and Caleb. Even Jenna was uncomfortable. Casper was indifferent and retorted,

"I'm not used to giving the first blow anyway."

Grandpa smiled frigidly, "In that case, why don't we have tea in my secret chamber tomorrow?"

Before Cathan or Caleb could object, Casper accepted the offer. "Tea it is then."

Jenna didn't know what it entailed but was uncomfortable. No one went to have tea in grandpa's secret chamber and returned alive. The last time anyone went there was seven years ago yet he invited Casper. He was going to kill him with his bare hands.

However, Casper wanted to end it too. It was time to know what grandpa hid in that secret chamber. When they reached home, Jenna gently cleaned him up and made chicken soup for him.

It was the first time she cooked anything for him and she did it in the main kitchen. She faced grandpa today and wasn't afraid of gossip anymore. Casper already paid the price. When the soup was ready, she brought it over and fed him. Casper emptied the plate because Jenna made it for him.

This was all he wanted from her. Unconditional love, but had to wait five and half years to get it. Thinking through it, everything including Jenna leaving and him waiting, was worth it. He took the whip but was filled with happiness he never felt before.

"I love you Jen," he said and kissed her. "I love you with my life, Casp," she responded and laid beside him. They stared into each other's eyes afterwards, not knowing when sleep stole them.