

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 47

47—the battle of the mind and heart Casper arrived at the underground car park with Jenna. It seemed quiet when they made their way to the car given him by the Godfathers. There were lots of cars but just a few people around, who were making their way to the elevator, most probably to where Casper was coming out from.

Three people in black, masked, came out from the direction of the stairs. Jenna didn't notice but Casper's attentive and sensitive senses caught them when they reached the car. He quickly shoved Jenna inside without explanation, startling her and making her convinced that Casper was acting weird.

He saw the three men enter a car together, as his suspicious antennas activated. These men were either going to commit a crime or they were after him. He didn't drive off immediately but leaned against the passenger door where Jenna sat with unease.

Five minutes passed and the masked men hadn't moved their car. Casper had confirmed that they were after him. If not, they would have driven out already. Just as he made a move to approach them and took a step from the door, it pushed open and Jenna stepped out.

"Is anything wrong?" Her grey eyes dimmed with worry. Casper couldn't tell her about his suspicions in order not to inject fear into her.

"No. Sit down." His aura had turned cold, making Jenna shrink in obedience. To give his suspicions a final try, he went around and sat in the driver's seat. As soon as he stepped on the accelerator, he saw from his rear-side mirrors the car with the three masked men moving towards him.

Stepping on the brake, he turned to Jenna, who was confused and slightly frightful of Casper's strange behavior. In such situations, she was afraid to speak another word, lest she provoked him into anger.

"Stay here. I need to take care of something." Casper couldn't care anymore about hiding his ugly side from her. What mattered was for them to be safe. The rest could be sorted out later. He unbuttoned his suit and bought out a revolver from his detach holder.

"Casp, what's wrong?" Jenna had a horrible look on her face, her heart racing with speed. She always knew that Casper was dangerous but she never saw him do anything to cast fear into her before, unlike this night. She couldn't imagine what he was going to do.

"I'll tell you when I get back." Casper already stepped out before she could find her voice again. He walked towards the car with the three men, his gun held to his side. That way, anyone who bumped into him wouldn't see it.

When the perpetrators saw him walking towards them, they got tensed, opened the car, and took to their heels. Unfortunately, they couldn't go far because they stepped out too late, bumping right into Casper.

Their instruction was to cause an accident and since they didn't want to get caught, it was better to run away. Casper used the revolver to hit one of them on the head, sending him into a state of unconsciousness, while avoiding the cameras.

His other hand grabbed the second one by the neck and when the third one tried to attack, a kick from Casper rendered him unconscious like the first.

"Who sent you?" Casper asked the one in his grip, ripping the mask from his face. His tone was a dangerous low growl that made the man, who seemed to be in his early twenties pee in his trousers. If he had known that his target was the man the Dons were afraid of, he wouldn't have taken the offer. He was only sent a picture taken that night and the man looked like a foreigner so he took the job.

However, the iciness in the voice in heard chilled his bones. It was just as the bodyguards of some of the dons had explained when gossiping. Hell had broken loose and he was captured by Satan himself. Casper knew that the man in his grip was just a scapegoat so he needed to know the mastermind behind it.

The man thought carefully. If he revealed the identity of his sender, his family would be dead. In that case, he could only play tough in the face of danger. Besides, he had been promised a lot of money as well. At that thought, a sudden yoke of confidence arose inside of him.

"Fuck you!" He yelled. Casper didn't respond immediately, smashing his face on the bonnet of his car. His movement was fierce as pain flooded the man's face, sipping through his body. The impact had left him with a broken nose and a fractured forehead. Whichever way, Casper was bent on making him confess. His ears were dumb to the man's cries.

"Are you still refusing?" Casper's tone was coated with a thrift of peril when he smashed the man's head on the bonnet the second time, the pain was blended with dizziness, as his teeth pierced through his tongue, and blood filled his mouth like water, making him forget his need for the money and the threat of his family's life.

What was the essence of money if he couldn't live to enjoy it? And why should his parents and siblings suffer because of his stupidity? Perhaps if he confessed, this man might show him a pint of mercy.

"Armando. He said to cause an accident." The man's face was so bloody that he was beyond recognition. Blood sipped through the corners of his mouth from every word he uttered. "Thank you," Casper said and pressed the mouth of the gun on his head.

The man was terrified. This man had no mercy at all, not even a pint. "I told you the truth. Why do you still want to kill me?" His voice was hoarse, laced with pain.

Casper stared at him coldly. "I didn't tell you that I won't." At that, he pulled the trigger, allowing the man to fall to the cold floor. He didn't spare the ones already unconscious on the floor. Since they wanted him and Jenna dead, they mustn't live to tell the story. Getting down on one knee, he blew their brains out with two shots each.

Afterward, he dialed Cathan's number, using Bluetooth to engage Caleb and Hunter as well. "You guys should get to the car park and clean up some mess."

He hung up instantly, not leaving room for questions. Just as he put the revolver back in the detach holder and turned around, he froze at the sight of Jenna. She was shivering like a chicken drenched with rain.

"You...you killed them." She could barely support herself from the fear gushing through her

2/5

"Let's talk in the car. It's not safe here." He tried to calm her.

"Don't touch me." Jenna stepped away from him like a nightmare. Casper's eyes darkened and his heart twitched with pain. However, he didn't have time to argue.

If the police got involved, things would be complicated. He grabbed her by the shoulder and dragged her forcefully to the car. No matter how Jenna struggled to free herself, it was useless. She was no match for him in terms of strength.

Casper waited till he saw Cathan and the rest from his rear view mirror. Satisfied with their swift response, he was about to drive away when his phone began to ring.

"Casper, where are you?" Cathan's anxious voice sounded through the Bluetooth in Casper's ear. Casper knew that Cathan was worried and said calmly,

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"I'm fine. Just clean the mess."

As expected, Cathan wasn't convinced. It was his duty to protect his cousin and till he confirmed that Casper was fine, he wasn't going to let it slide. "Please share your location. You can't be alone."

"I'm fine. I'll let you know when I need you." Casper hung up before Cathan could say any more since Jenna was in the car. He wanted to tell him to keep an eye on Armando but thought Jenna would read his killing intent again, thereby drawing her away from him. Therefore, he sent a text message. "Watch Armando. I will deal with him later."

Cathan was about to call Casper again when his phone beeped. Seeing the text, he instantly understood the one behind the mess. However, he couldn't help feeling that Casper was somewhere close. His eyes scanned the car park for Casper's car when he luckily saw it moving.

He wanted to follow him from the shadows but when he looked at the mess on the ground, he couldn't. He would just wait till Casper returned.

Casper had nowhere in mind. He just wanted to drive around Rome at night and get something to eat with Jenna. Knowing that she was upset, he deliberately avoided looking at her all this while.

Now, it was time to face his fears and his heart broke when he saw her shivering form, making him pull over at the side of the road. "Jen." Casper unbuckled his seatbelt and tried to pull her into his arms.

"Don't touch me. Murderer." Jenna pulled away, hugging herself into a ball. Casper's eyes darkened dangerously at her calling him a murderer. She didn't call him that when he told her what he did to Ricardo so why?

Casper gritted his teeth and took out the revolver. Jenna's eyes bulged out as her fears aggravated.

"You...you want to kill me?" She was stuttering, making Casper's heart sink deeper and deeper with pain. Every tear from the corner of her eyes was like daggers piercing his heart. Did she not trust him at all? How could she even think that of him? His lips pursed and his gaze softened.

3/5

"No. I'm giving you the chance to get justice for the three men I just killed." His tone was neither cold nor warm but Jenna was just perplexed, wiping her tears with the back of her hands. If Casper kills people mercilessly, then what would he do to her if she offended him in the future? She seemed to be lost in his ironic statement.

"I don't understand."

"They were sent to cause an accident to kill both of us so I killed them. Take the gun and pull the trigger." Casper took her hand and forced the gun into it, then raised it to his head. Jenna was shaking violently, her heart wanted to explode. Casper was insane.

"It's already loaded. Just pull the trigger and I'll be gone. Justice served." Casper was calm. If Jenna saw him as evil and wanted him to get away from her, then she should rather kill him. Yes. Only death could take her away from him.

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Jenna continued to tremble, her hands shaking violently. If not for Casper's hand supporting the gun, it would have fallen from hers. "No, I'll go to prison."

Go to prison? Was that her only fear? If not for prison, would she kill him? Did she hate him so much? "When you tell the police it was self-defense, you won't go to prison." Casper was still calm, his voice soft. Jenna recalled how he smashed the man's head on the bonnet. Now, he was different from the man who killed those men. She couldn't understand how he could care for her with so much evil buried in his heart. He could have gotten the men arrested but shot them in the head. The image glared at her in the face, it was horrifying. Yet, her heart had taken over her mind.

"I can't do it." She lowered her head, strands of her dark wavy hair covered her face. She couldn't look at him. She couldn't kill him.

"Why? I'm a murderer." Casper pressed her hand tighter on the gun, making her lift her head from the pain. Casper was the CEO of the Blade Towers. He controlled the Dons. He was a very dangerous and powerful man. At that realization, she regained her mind and dwindled from her fears.

"You are joking. It's not loaded," she sighed, taking in his features. She should be able to tell if he was lying, though she knew he wouldn't. Casper didn't know how to be a gentleman when it came to crime but for her sake, he would do anything. If she found his actions wrong, then he was giving her the chance to seek justice. "Why don't you pull the trigger and find out?" He remained calm. Jenna swallowed tightly. Casper was heartless yet he was giving her the chance to kill him. It didn't make sense. If he wanted to die, then he shouldn't have killed those men. "You are not afraid of death?"

"No."

Jenna laughed. He was toiling with her. "You don't really want to die. You know that I can't do it." Her palm was sweaty from the tension and pain of Casper's hot palms pressed against hers. "You are right. I don't want to die but if you think that I should, then so be it." Casper stared her in the eyes and said.

Jenna was washed with guilt. He didn't want to die but would allow it if it made her happy. He

4/5

was dangerous but realization dawned on her that he would never hurt her. She forcefully pulled her hands away from the gun.

"I have no right to kill you."

Casper didn't force the gun into her hand again but his message was clear. "You do. Have you forgotten? You saved my life before."

Jenna understood what he meant and felt even more guilty. If she thought the life she saved wasn't worth it, she was free to take it back.

"I'm sorry. I was just scared. I didn't mean the things I said." She still trembled but not like before. Casper dropped the gun, cupping her face in the palms of his hand. She didn't stop him this time. His voice softened, his gaze gentle. "So how will you make it up to me?" An air of seduction filled the car at those words and Jenna felt her cheeks reddening.

"I have an idea," her eyes lit as she began to unbuckle his pants. Casper tensed, before allowing himself to enjoy the feel of what she was going to do to him.