

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 50

50 – Do you have proof? Casper changed his mind. He ordered some food and headed to the car park with the other bodyguards instead of cooking as planned. Hunter had alerted Cathan, the latter joining them too. It took a while for Armando to get to the underground car park since he was using the stairs and being with Amber, he was delayed. What he didn't expect was seeing the devil himself, waiting for him beside his car. He froze. The pale, yet terrifying look on his face was all Casper needed for satisfaction. Armando recalled what Casper did with his brother. Cupping on that, he was tight-lipped but Casper loosened the air around them.

“Mr. Ciro, we meet again.” This time, Casper was the one who addressed him with his usual style of greeting. The irony of the situation got Armando confused. “Casper looks calm and calculated, it’s as if he doesn’t know. I’m I just imagining things?”

Armando’s bodyguards wanted to pull out guns but Armando stopped them. It would just be useless since Casper could even catch bullets and he had his bodyguards too. Even if Casper stood alone, Armando’s four bodyguards would be no match for him. He forced a smile and calmed himself. Amber was already frightened and hid behind him. She had to survive this night to be able to get revenge on Jenna later.

“Mr. Blade, what a coincidence? Are you looking for someone?” Armando’s calmness didn’t look fake. He was a perfect actor, blanketing the pounding heart in his chest. “I just found him,” Casper responded in an indifferent tone. He swallowed the anger boiling inside of him like a true Blade, carrying no emotions on his face. Armando began sweating profusely. It was as if he was standing in an oven. The heat burning inside of him was just too much to bear. Those assholes couldn’t even give him feedback on what exactly happened to be able to prepare himself.

“Mr. Blade, are you saying that you are looking for me?” Armando maintained his signature smile which made Casper irritated but he only looked on expressionlessly. “I was wondering why you are leaving when the party hasn’t ended.” Casper folded his arms to his chest and asked. Armando instantly cooked up a lie to avoid Casper’s gaze, which scorched like the sun.

“I have other urgent stuff to take care of.” Armando’s response and posture were so flawless, that he would have convinced Casper if the latter didn’t know already. To Armando’s surprise, Casper shifted to the side.

“Alright, I won’t stand in your way,” Casper maintained the indifference in his tone. He was just wearing his black shirt and trousers, which weren’t even tucked in but something about him made Armando cower in fear when Casper stepped away from his car.

Whichever way, he could only convince himself that Casper didn’t know. Perhaps, since he threatened the guys with their family, they hadn’t told on him. Casper might just be testing him. He was probably trying to figure it out himself and suspected him. At that thought, Armando’s confidence grew.

“Thank you, Mr. Blade, I won’t be a bother to you. Extend my greetings to your special woman.” Armando and Amber sat in the car while Armando addressed Casper. Casper didn’t respond, only staring at him blankly, as Armando’s bodyguards sat in two different cars. Armando was still afraid that perhaps Casper didn’t know at this moment, that he was the one and wanted to escape fast.

As soon as he turned on the ignition. He stepped on the accelerator and zoomed off. Since his car and that of the bodyguards were parked side by side, they didn’t see three men lifting themselves from the ground when the cars moved. They were Casper’s bodyguards, who had been instructed to tamper with their brakes.

“Did you get it done?” Casper asked passably. “Yes,” they responded in unison. Casper looked at Hunter and Cathan. “Follow him and let me know what happens.” If it doesn’t work according to plan, Casper would immediately seek other means. Since Armando wanted him and Jenna dead, he and Amber had no right to live.

Cathan and Hunter sat in separate cars and followed the direction Armando and his bodyguards drove to, while Casper returned to his hotel room, awaiting good news.

Armando was in a hurry. It was late at night so the roads were free. His speed was nearing 160km/h, Amber was frightened. She didn’t come to die in Rome but to have fun.

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“Armando, slow down.” The anxiety in her tone wasn’t enough to make the man do her bidding “Do you want to die? That lunatic doesn’t know what we did so what if he finds out now?”

Amber understood that Armando was trying to get out of Rome before Casper found out, thereby enduring the discomfort.

“Alright alright. I hope you can see the road clearly.” Amber was suffering from motion sickness due to the speed but Armando had no intention of slowing down.

Up ahead, a trailer was descending and heading at them. Armando didn’t reduce his speed since his driving skills were excellent so he’ll just swerve when he got closer.

Terror struck him when the truck made the move to avoid Armando’s car. At the same time, Armando was also trying to swerve him but miscalculated the direction the truck was going. Hearing Amber scream in terror, he stepped on the Brake but the speed kept increasing since he was descending. He realized too late that Casper must have had his brakes tampered with, which was the reason why he was waiting by his car. How foolish he had been to think that a man like Casper didn’t know and would let him off so easily.

From the speed at which both cars collided, only the sound of a blast was heard, as the cars caught fire but the driver of the truck had already jumped out of his car, sustaining a few injuries when he saw the danger ahead.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards drove right into the fire since it was too late for them to slow down, the flame of the fire erupted, covering the atmosphere.

From a distance, Caleb and Hunter took videos and sent them to Casper. They drove away

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immediately, as a few cars stopped at the accident scene. Some of them were speaking on the phone, most probably calling the police. Casper’s order arrived at the same time his phone beeped. He got to the door first and received the food from the delivery guy, asking him to send the rest to Kate and Peggy. They were the only ones Jenna cared about. The men could sort themselves out, they weren’t babies. He gave the delivery boy a big tip, and the boy grinned and thanked him in an Italian accent. Casper didn’t respond and just closed the door, which the guy found weird. He was generous but unfriendly. It didn’t matter. They weren’t friends anyway and he got to pay his school fees with this generous tip.

Jenna woke up at the smell of the food so Casper didn’t dare to check his phone. He didn’t regret killing Armando but was only worried as to what Jenna thought of him.

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Woefully, it began to ring. “Pick it up,” Jenna urged him while salivating at the food before her. Casper took the phone and strode to the Balcony.

Jenna didn’t read any meaning to it, just concerned about the food before her. She couldn’t sleep well because of hunger. “Have you seen it?” Cathan asked as soon as Casper answered the phone. “Not yet.”

“Well, it’s done. No one will suspect it’s you.” Being in Italy with so many Mafia Dons, they had to tread with caution.

“But they will still know it’s me.” Casper wasn’t afraid of anyone. If Armando had succeeded in killing him and Jenna, what would people have to say? It was just the same for him. “Except that they don’t have proof,” Cathan confirmed.

“Exactly,” Casper said and hung up. He didn’t want to stay on the phone for long, lest Jenna becomes suspicious. “Do you like it?” His gaze and tone softened, as he asked her while sitting beside her on the sofa. “Hmmm,” Jenna nodded her head, her mouth full. “It’s delicious. Come, I’ll feed you,” she said after swallowing the well-chewed food in her mouth.

Casper didn’t object. Jenna feeding him warmed his heart, making him enjoy a little pampering from his special woman. Strong men needed care too. It’s just that they were too proud to ask for it. In Jenna’s case, she figured it out herself, knowing that Casper might not eat till she was done, hence decided to feed him. It wasn’t the first or second time anyway.

“I sent some to Kate and Peggy’s room as well.” He knew how to brighten her mood. Jenna felt slightly guilty but appreciated Casper’s thoughtfulness. She hadn’t checked on her friends when she woke up after being away from them for a while.

“That’s so thoughtful,” Jenna twirled pasta around the fork and lifted it to his mouth. Casper welcomed it with parted lips. “It tastes good because you are feeding me.” He complimented in a soft tone. Jenna smiled but

didn’t answer. She kept feeding him in the comfortable silence.

The next day, the pair woke up late after two more rounds of pleasure. If not for Cathan, they would still be sleeping. “The meeting starts in ten minutes,” Cathan announced, making himself comfortable on the sofa.

“Alright, we’ll be ready in eight minutes,” Casper responded calmly. Jenna was already in the bathroom so Casper selected her clothes. He made her wear black skinny jeans with a black sweater. She didn’t have time for makeup because of the time but Casper kept complimenting her beauty. Even without makeup, she still Rocked it. Cathan had left to call Kate as well but he didn’t expect to see Peggy coming out of Caleb’s room.

For courtesy’s sake, he only greeted her and passed. He needed to confront Caleb after the event was over.

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In Casper’s room, it was the first time Jenna saw Casper dress casually after he came out of the shower. When they were together in his manor, he would be walking around in his boxers with his sexy masculine body exposed. Now, he looked less intimidating but very attractive and ready to eat. When her cheeks reddened, Casper asked, “What is it?”

“Nothing,” she looked away and said. He didn’t ask anymore. After all, they were already late. It was the same hall used yesterday. Tomorrow will be the last day and that event will be held outdoors. The hall went quiet as soon as Casper and his squad entered. Jenna instantly felt that something was off even as she followed Casper to their seat at the long table, occupied by the Mafia Godfathers.

The waiters had already come with expensive wines, food, and water, people were getting busy. Jenna thought of having a linner since it was past lunch time.

The atmosphere around the table was tense and uncomfortable. Mattia couldn’t take his eyes off Jenna, wondering what her relationship with Casper was. Even with the spies he set around her, none of them ever saw her alone so he never got the chance to talk to her.

The godfathers were still deliberating on the news in the papers. Though they spoke softly, everyone around the large luxurious table heard them.

Angelo was sure the accident was caused by Casper but since there wasn’t proof, Tino didn’t accept it. The Godfathers brought their women this time so it was a full table. By the other tables, the other Dons brought their women as well. Yet, all eyes settled on Jenna because of Casper.

“He didn’t do it,” Tino said sternly in a low voice but Jenna could still hear him since she sat facing them. Casper heard them too but his expression was blank.

“Then who did?” Angelo asked. Armando was his good friend and he knew Armando’s plan, for which reason he strongly suspected Casper.

“No one knows,” Tino responded amicably. If he didn’t put things straight and Casper got the limelight again, it would only diminish his power.

“Because it’s him,” Angelo said while looking at the newspaper in his hand gloomily, sending a dark glare in Casper’s direction.

“Do you have proof or do you want to die too?” Tino asked him. Though Casper was quiet, the man could tell that he was planning another evil inside that demonic head of his. Jenna was inquisitive and asked, “What happened?” She wasn’t dumb to not know that they were talking about Casper. Angelo gave a newspaper to her and gulped down a glass of rum. Jenna’s eyes widened at the horrific accident scene on the front page. She couldn’t read Italian but she saw the names Armando Ciro and Amber Seek. “An accident?” Her hands trembled slightly. Casper had been with her throughout last night and only killed three people. Armando died through an accident so, how did Casper get involved?

“Do you have proof?”

She asked solemnly. Though Angelo had no respect for women, he couldn’t disrespect Jenna because of Casper and neither did he have proof. He gulped down some more rum without a word.

However, when Casper saw how Jenna defended him rather than accuse him, he felt guilty and didn’t know whether to tell her the truth or not.