

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 51

51 – Mattia looks for trouble

Jenna took Angelo’s silence as a confirmation that he didn’t have proof which gave her the needed satisfaction. It wasn’t that she believed Casper didn’t have a hand in it but it felt strange. If Casper indeed had a hand in it, then she would understand that the guy was too smart to mess with but at the moment, she couldn’t sit and watch the guns pointing at him without proof, when she had been with him since they arrived in Rome. Even when she slept and woke up, he was right there. No way, it wasn’t him.

Nobody spoke anymore until meals were served. Casper only spoke with the Grandfathers while he sipped his wine, his food untouched. The hall had turned a little lively and people were relaxed.

Mattia excused himself and went to speak with a waiter. He wasn’t so interested in what was being discussed because he was enjoying his grandfathers’ honor. From how Jenna’s question silenced Angelo, he foresaw that she wouldn’t be an easy target. Unlike the other girls, a greater part of Jenna’s beauty was derived from her confidence and intelligence.

Seeing this, he was even more challenged to have her. She wasn’t hiding under the shadow of Casper but even spoke in his defense among the Godfathers. What would he call that?

“Serve more wine to the woman beside the man in black,” he told the waiter, who easily made out Casper. Though other Dons and bodyguards wore black, it was accessorized with other colors like a white shirt or brown tie, etcetera. Casper was the only one who seemed to hate any other color except black.

The waiter was uneasy. A lot of people attended this event every two years but not everyone returned to their homes. Some were eliminated without a trace so one had to be careful to not fall into the wrong hands. “Sir, there is a lot of wine on that table already.”

The waiter was also scared because that was the table of The Godfathers’ and though Matthia was one of them, they had all heard about Casper’s ruthlessness. No one would deliberately want to fall victim to it.

“Send a special one on me but don’t make it seem like it’s from me.” He shoved a wad of cash into the apron of the waiter as he spoke, silencing him. Since he didn’t ask the waiter to spike the drink, the waiter was somehow pleased. There were special wines that could only be served upon request so this wasn’t going to get him into trouble. Naturally, if Jenna liked the wine, she would drink more, which meant she would excuse herself to pee. Mattias had also arranged for a few men around and to hide inside the washroom. If Jenna went there, they were sure to kidnap her for him, then he would take it from there.

He walked back to the table and sat calmly but didn’t join the conversation. He kept admiring Jenna’s ways. Not only was Casper different among all of them but the woman he brought was equally different. She wasn’t clingy but could make the man do her bidding.

Jenna was halfway through her meal but Casper hadn’t touched his, which made her worried. These business talks were the reason why he was here so he took them seriously. Whereas, Jenna was still worried about him because he hadn’t had anything since they woke up.

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Not wanting to interrupt their discussion, she did the unthinkable, pushing her plate towards him and his plate towards her. Casper looked at her with soft eyes. If she finished eating his food and wasn’t satisfied, he would order more for her.

However, he was a little surprised when she began to feed him in front of the Godfathers. Casper welcomed it like it wasn’t a problem but the Godfathers’ eyes widened and the women around the table were both shocked and jealous.

Casper and his team were the only ones who didn’t indulge in the brothers’ code and he also treated Jenna with respect. Meanwhile, Tino couldn’t overlook it this time, pausing from the business discussion and rather asking,

“Mr Blade, who is this woman to you?”

There was not a pin drop heard at his question, as everyone eagerly waited for Caspers’ answer. Why did he treat the woman beside him so well? It was almost like a father doting on his beloved daughter.

“She is my special woman.” Casper’s soft gaze did not waver when he said those words. Jenna smiled but still, no one understood what he meant by those two words.

Mattia got the opportunity to engage Casper when the waiter came to serve Jenna a special wine. It was of a special Italian brand, which made Jenna eager to try it. After all, variety was the spice of life. The Blades produced alcoholic beverages and ammunition but were well known for the ammunition since it also gave them more revenue. She had tasted different types of wine but not this particular brand.

The taste was a confirmation of her desire because she loved it. Since different wines were served, she didn’t think that this was a special order too and continued to enjoy her wine while Casper handled the problem she had caused for him. If she hadn’t fed him, all those questions wouldn’t have popped up but how could she care? Casper was mature enough to handle it cos even she did not know the exact definition of their relationship.

“Mr Blade, what do you mean by the word special?” Mattia asked. Hearing him speak, Casper was slightly irritated because of their little banter last night and responded rather coldly,

“Just the way you understand it or, do you not know the meaning of the word special?” Casper’s gaze on him was so dark that Mattia felt he might be attacked. He removed his fedora hat and wiped his forehead before putting it back on. “Mr Blade Misunderstands. I comprehend the meaning of the word special but there are four types of titles– girlfriend, fiancée, wife, or whore. The girls around here are all whores,” Jenna gritted her teeth and was about to speak when Mattia continued, “except your special woman, so which category does she fall in?”

Casper knew from the mention of the brothers’ code by Mattia the last time that he had eyes on Jenna and it seemed that his warning hadn’t sunk in. He had been engrossed in an important discussion and hadn’t caught Mattias looking at Jenna. If he had, he would have plucked out his eyes as said and no one would have been able to stop him. His air around him turned to freezing point, as he asked, “Are you here for my relationship or business?” Casper glanced at Jenna and saw her drinking so much, that he took the wine glass from her gently, “that’s enough for now.”

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Jenna regained herself and pursed her lips shyly. Casper was right. If she got drunk, it would be embarrassing. She chastised herself inwardly for not controlling her intake and having him see it, determined to not do anything to cause further embarrassment in the future.

Casper’s attention shifted back to Mattias. He would deal with him but not when Jenna was around.

“Well I’m here for business but I just got curious because I know the Bla...”

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Casper knew what he was going to say about the Blades’ arranged marriage system, which would make Jenna upset and interrupt him. “You know nothing about the Blades.” His icy tone could freeze the ocean, Mattia shivered slightly. He knew that if he got on Casper’s nerves, his grandfather might get here too late to save him.

“I’m sorry for making Mr Blade angry. Please forgive me. I don’t want my curiosity to land me in trouble. There are so many people dying strangely. I don’t want to be one of them.” Mattia was cunning. Though he was pleading with Casper, he was still indirectly revealing his bad side to Jenna but she wasn’t even paying attention. “Are you by any chance accusing me of...”

Casper paused when Jenna stood up and attempted to leave the table. Mattia was in good spirits. She was going to the ladies’ room but his excitement dwindled when Casper grabbed her by the arm. She turned to face him. “It’s okay. I just want to use the ladies’ room.”

A wry smile tugged at the corners of Mattia’s lips but was soon gone. No one saw it but Casper did, instantly becoming suspicious. He said to Mattia,

“It’s your lucky day.” Then he turned apologetically to the Godfathers after lifting himself from his chair. “I’ll escort her to the ladies’ room.” It was Mattias’ day because Casper wouldn’t have let him off easily but since he had to take Jenna to the ladies’ room, he let it go. His indifferent tone sounded like a raging tornado. Escort her to the ladies’ room? It was unheard of but Casper knew what he was doing, giving no attention to the shocked expressions of the people around the table. He would give honor to whom honor was due but when crossed, he gave no second chance.

He pinned his gaze on Mattias to get his reaction and certain things couldn’t be hidden. The color drained from Mattias face like his blood was squeezed out. Casper confirmed his trepidations, seeing that someone had ordered a special wine. Though he could already guess who was playing games with him, he decided to do the right thing, turning to Tino since he was the highest in Hierarchy. “Mr Fiumara, I suspect foul play. Can we get the waiter or waitress who served this wine before our return?” Everyone turned to the half bottle of special wine in front of Jenna and the

air around them became suffocating. Perhaps somebody would not return home from this party in one piece.

“Of course,” Tino smiled. Casper afforded him the respect of doing the right thing instead of using his ways. He wasn’t going to disappoint Casper. Mattias gritted his teeth, his hand balled into a fist. The woman beside him didn’t know what to do because she was only a puppet, taking orders and not giving suggestions. Therefore, she distracted herself with food. Mattias dared not call the people in the washroom to tell them to leave or leave the table by

himself. It would only create suspicions. He was sitting on pins while waiting for what would happen next.

Jenna felt uneasy about everything. What was so special about the wine? Every drink here was expensive so why was Casper so concerned about this one and why would he escort her to the ladies’ room himself. If it was for security, then there were other means.

“No, Casp, It’s the ladies’ room. I can go myself or let Kate or Peggy accompany me.”

Mattia could only hope that Casper would agree to her request since Jenna was indeed making sense.

Casper didn’t want to refuse her so openly so he whispered in her ear, his hot breath fanning her earlobe. “How do I get to experience doing it in the washroom if I let them take you?” Jenna’s cheeks turned pink as she shut her mouth. If Casper wanted to do something, there was no way to talk him out of it or he’d spark her sensual senses. When they stepped out, Cathan was behind them. After all, he had heard everything.

“Tell Hunter and Caleb to pay attention to everything going on in the hall, especially from our table.” Casper said indifferently without looking back. Cathan nodded and put a call through to Hunter and Caleb, conveying the message.

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At the table, it wasn’t hard for Tino to get the waiter but Mattia confessed to being the one who paid him to bring the drink as soon as Casper left. He knew they would be on his side, thereby not thinking much about it. Tino was rendered speechless and upset.

“I told you to learn from Riccardo and Armando’s predicament but you didn’t. You have a woman beside you so why look lustfully at another man’s woman?” He chastised her. He couldn’t lie to cover him up so Mattias was in deep waters.

Angelo had been quiet after Jenna’s question yet since Casper wasn’t there, he grew wings. “Is he a CEO or a serial killer? I thought you were the highest in rank? You seem afraid of him,” he accused Tino.

Tino’s eyes darkened at the open disclosure. They were all ruthless but Casper was a nightmare.

“Why don’t you take the blame for Mattia and tell Casper you paid the waitress to give the drink to his special woman?” Tino asked Angelo. The latter’s mood became unbearably sour. Perhaps he shouldn’t have mingled in their affairs.

“Let Mattia pick up his cross. I’m not interested in anybodys’ woman.” He gulped down wine. He might not be able to win a fight against Casper but Armando was too foolish to be caught. Casper Blade will not see it coming when I strike tomorrow. He vowed to himself.

No one knew what he was thinking but he had gotten Tino angry, thereby being exposed by the old man. “That’s a flat lie. Didn’t you sleep with my woman last night?” Angelo was red from shame. What he did wasn’t wrong but his denial exposed him as a liar. If Tino wasn’t higher than him in rank, he would have used violence yet, he could only accept the accusation in good faith. “That’s because you allowed it.”

“I will take up the blame. The business was going well till now. I don’t want to be the standing

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block.” Mattia interrupted their argument and owned up after phoning his grandfather. The old man was well respected and would have Casper’s grandfather plead with Casper on behalf of his grandson. Since the accused agreed to take up the blame, no one spoke anymore.

At the ladies’ washroom, Cathan waited at the door while Casper entered with Jenna. “Wait here,” Casper said after announcing his presence to ensure there was nobody around.

Afterward, he opened cubicle by cubicle, hearing a shattering noise before he reached the last but one cubicle. Someone was trying to enter the vent but hadn’t finished before Casper caught his leg and pulled him so violently, that he fell and broke the water closet. Water from the closet splashed on the floor, making it too slippery for the man to stand. Casper dragged him out and pushed him to Cathan. Just when he was about to ask Jenna to use any of the other cubicles while he called the cleaning service, he decided to check the last cubicle and there was another man curled up like a ball on the WC.

Casper punched him in the face before recalling that Jenna was there. Bottling up his anger, he handed him over to Cathan as well.

Jenna was too shocked to speak, she was shivering. “It’s alright. Use this one. I’ll be right here.

Casper led her to the first cubicle gently. Jenna was pressed and though she was hazy, she nodded quickly and used that one Casper instructed her to.

When she stepped out to wash her hand, she got inquisitive and asked, “how did you know that someone was going to be here and what did they want with me?”