

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 52

52 – Mattia’s lucky day Their short time in Rome was making her get to know Casper better. He was dangerous but also smart, intelligent and a skillful fighter. There was always a reason behind his actions so Jenna foresaw that he knew something she didn’t. Casper didn’t want her to be frightened but he also had to tell her the truth. Everyone in this gathering had ulterior motives. “I didn’t know.”

Jenna was confused, having a gut feeling that Casper might be lying to her. “You didn’t know? Then how…?”

Casper was upset about the two men he just caught. So if he hadn’t followed his instinct to lead him, then what would have happened? The imagination of it made his heart tighten painfully in his chest. His tone sounded bitter, coated with a desire for vengeance. “My instinct told me that something was off with Mattia and that special drink.”

Jenna frowned, perplexed. She only took interest in that drink because she hadn’t seen it before, curiously trying to have a taste of it. “Special drink? Wasn’t all drinks special?” She was naive about the style of the Dons. Though Casper suspected Mattia to be the one who ordered the special drink, he didn’t make it known at that moment.

His gaze and tone softened at her vulnerability. She deserved a peaceful life and he hoped that one day, he could give that to her.

“No. There are different brands and some drinks are only served upon request since the budget of the party doesn’t cover all types of drinks.” He paused, swallowed thoughtfully and said,

“Another reason is, someone might show appreciation by buying someone else a drink so it’s to allow room for that too.” Jenna had finished washing her hand, flipping the faucet. “So was I drugged?” She asked while drying her hands under the dryer. Casper waited for her to finish before he continued. Shaking his head, his eyes were gentle as he caressed her hair. “I don’t think so. If not, you won’t be in your right mind.”

That made sense. She didn’t feel any more unusual than she was supposed to after drinking so much but something was still missing. “Then why were the men here?” Casper didn’t know that either. His suspicions were right but… “We’ll soon find out. Let’s go back to the hall. Cathan can handle the two men; if not, he will call for backup.” When they stepped out, they bumped into a bevy of girls who were about to enter the ladies room.

Jenna apologized on her and Casper’s behalf before they hooked arms and left. They girls watched in admiration till the pair were out of sight.

“He is a perfect gentleman, he even walks her to the ladies room,” one of the girls admired with a smile.

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“Don’t be fooled that man is ruthless. Even the godfathers are afraid of him,” another girl countered but the first girl seemed unfazed.

“Isn’t it romantic, he’s ruthless but treats her like a queen. The dons and godfathers are ruthless too but they treat us like shit.”

The remaining girls agreed so no one spoke anymore.

As soon as Casper and Jenna got to the hall and sat, Tino said,

“Mr Blade, Mattia treated your special woman to a drink. There were no strings attached.” Tino made it sound like Mattia had no negative intentions. After all, it wasn’t wrong to buy someone a drink for as long as it wasn’t spiked. Still, the information didn’t go down well with Casper. The digestion of it made his stomach upset, his demeanor was frighteningly dreadful. No strings attached meant it wasn’t spiked but how dare Mattias? “Caleb, Pistol.” Casper spoke in a low tone into his bluetooth coldly but the people around the table heard it and pulled taut. Mattia swallowed tightly but tried to be brave. At times like this, Casper couldn’t be reasoned with. It also meant that Casper’s grandpa hadn’t called yet.

A pistol was gently dropped on the table in front of Casper but before he picked it, Jenna placed her hand on his hand that was in the pistol, ready to lift it. So many emotions flooded her mind. Did she come to witness how ruthless Casper was? How many more people was he going to kill before they left? There should be a more civil way to deal with issues like this.

Casper stiffened slightly, as dismay blended his anger. Was she going to stop him or did she feel something for Mattia? Casper couldn’t kill the negative emotions meandering through his mind and he couldn’t accept that Jenna was pleading for a man who did her wrong. Did she have any idea what those men could have done to her? Kidnap, rape, he didn’t want to think about it anymore but neither was he going to let Mattia win. “Casp, ain’t you going to ask about the men?” Jenna whispered into Casper’s ear so no one heard what she said but seeing her action, they only thought she was stopping Casper from shooting, thereby being flung with hope. Suddenly, they saw Jenna differently as the only one who could calm Casper’s beast. Casper’s gaze softened but his hand remained on the gun even after Jenna removed hers. He was remorseful for how he thought lowly of her before. How could he even think that she would admire another man before him?

He swiped his gaze back to Mattias and it instantly turned icy, his voice a low growl. “Why did you send those men, Mattia?” Addressing a godfather by his first name accentuated the gravity of Casper’s anger. He had no atom of respect left for Mattia. Due to Mattia’s fedora hat casting a shadow on his face, no one saw his facial expressions.” Which men? I don’t know what you are talking about.” He was tense but tried to sound calm.

He was also buying time, being certain that his grandpa was still begging Casper’s grandpa on his behalf. By the time Casper would know the truth, it would be too late. Which everway, Casper didn’t believe him.

“I warned you Mattia, I hate anyone coveting what’s mine, you don’t know the men? We shall

see. So what about the drink?” Casper’s demeanor was so scary that no one including Vincent wanted to get involved. Mattia said he would take responsibility and so be it. Mattia composed himself, hiding his fears and spoke confidently. He wasn’t going to let anyone know that he feared Casper. Help was also on the way so what could go wrong? At that thought, he grew wings and spoke rudely; “It’s not wrong to give a gift to a single woman. She isn’t your wife which means she’s still available for all.” Jenna’s expression darkened painfully. Mattia was calling her a whore and she felt deeply pained about it. Meanwhile, a loud thud on the table was heard and Casper stood up. The force used sent some plates and bottles smashing onto the floor. Jenna’s attention had suddenly shifted to the man beside her. His appearance was so dark that even she was scared about what was going to happen.

Without thinking, she stood up and tiptoed. No matter how Mattia deserved to die, she wasn’t going to allow Casper to be unreasonable before everybody. “Casp, not here,” she whispered in his ears. Casper clenched his teeth.

“Then where.” His aura was so dreary that the godfathers and whores subconsciously began to pull their chairs backwards.

“You can figure that out.” Jenna said and sat. Casper would only be branded with more evil if he took action now. There were a lot of ways around this. He lowered himself into his chair, his face still covered in frost. At the same time, his phone rang. Looking at the caller ID, he was slightly surprised but answered. “Grandpa.” “Casper, how is the party?” The old man’s voice sounded in his ear indifferently. Casper wasn’t a fool and neither was he in the mood for jokes. “You called to check on the party?” His response showed that he didn’t believe the old man.

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Having been caught, the oldman came clean. “No, I know that you want to kill somebody because of your special woman but don’t start a war. His grandfather has done us a lot of favour.”

Grandpa made sure to not call Jenna the unfortunate girl to make Casper more angry. Also, he knew that Casper understood what favor meant. The Blades were honorable in terms of repaying favors. At first, Casper wanted to use other means to eliminate Mattia but now, he had to let go, which was very hard for him.

Soon, he hatched another plan and his mood was slightly better.

“I won’t be kind enough to let him off the next time he crosses me,” Casper said insipidly. “I’m only asking once,” Grandpa affirmed. In simple terms, he would never ask again. With that understanding, Casper turned to Jenna and said,

“Ok.”

If he continued to look at Mattia, he might change his mind. When he hang up, he swiped a dangerous gaze towards Mattia. “Your lucky day indeed but watch your back, Mattias, you won’t be lucky the next time.”

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Then he turned to Jenna. “Let’s go.”

The meeting wasn’t over but Casper couldn’t stay any longer. Forgiveness wasn’t in his nature so he felt dissatisfied and the more he saw Mattias, the greater his wrath.

No one tried to stop him from leaving but when Mattia saw Jenna’s silhouette from the back, he was even more upset. She knew what he did but she stopped Casper from taking action, indirectly buying time for Grandpa’s call to come through.

This only encouraged Mattia that Jenna liked him too. “I will get her,” he said under his breath. “You are nuts,” Tino reprimanded him. They couldn’t believe that after everything, he was still unremorseful.

“It’s none of your business.” Mattia gulped down his drink and responded to Tino before leaving with his whore following behind at a distance. Tino picked his phone and called Mattia’s grandpa. “Your grandson is walking through the valleys of the shadows of death.” “I will take care of it.” The response at the end of the line was curt.

At the presidential suite, Casper was gulping down whiskey like bottled water. Not avenging immediately made him feel like he failed. This was the first time something like this happened to him. Jenna was greatly disturbed, feeling that perhaps, she shouldn’t have interfered. Maybe he was upset with her and she had to apologize.

“Casp, are you alright?” She went to sit on his lap, cupping his face in the palm of her hand. Casper’s cold heart warmed, he caught her hand and kissed it. Jenna was relieved, knowing that he wasn’t upset with her but when he spoke, she felt her whole body shudder from the fright of obsession.

“You are mine Jen, no other man must look at you or think of touching you.” Jenna froze slightly. She didn’t mind being his but was he hers? “I…” a knock sounded on the door just as it pushed open, making Jenna forcefully swallow her words, lifting herself from his lap. Cathan, Caleb, Hunter, Peggy and Kate walked in as Jenna moved away from Casper, going around and hugging her friends. “Can we talk?” Cathan asked Casper with a serious expression. Casper looked at Jenna. Seeing her attention on her friends, he said, “let’s go to your room.” Cathan nodded, Caleb and Hunter followed suit. At the door, Casper stopped and stared worriedly at the girls who were chatting heartilly. “Who will watch them?” “I will,” Hunter volunteered. As a shadow bodyguard, his duty was to watch Jenna so Casper didn’t object, leaving him with the girls.

“Casper, Mattia sent the two guys to kidnap Jenna.” Cathan said as soon as they entered his room and shut the door. Casper’s expression darkened. “I thought so,” he nodded his head and said with an unreadable expression. “Casper, should we get Mattia?” Caleb asked. Planning to kidnap Jenna, Caleb knew that

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something terrible was going to happen

“No, just keep an eye on him.” Casper was strangely calm, the atmosphere was uncomfortable. “Why didn’t you kill him when you got the chance? Are you letting him off?” Cathan asked. Casper had the perfect opportunity to shoot at the table but didn’t, hence the reason for Cathan’s question Casper maintained his calmness but his voice was cold. “No. Men like Mattia do not change. I will set a trap for him and when he falls in, he will curse his mother and father for giving him

life.”

Caleb and Cathan gave each other a satisfied look. Casper said when and not if, which meant that Mattia would never be able to escape whichever trap Casper was going to set for him.