

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 54

54 – the fall of Mattia

Jenna was amazed at Casper’s psychological tactics. He wouldn’t deny nor accept it, rather allowing her to form her own opinion of him, which was even more profound. Thinking carefully and in order not to sound accusing. She glared at him while she spoke, searching for something to stand on.

“Rumours said that you went to the car park with Cathan. When I confirmed the time, it was around the same period I was asleep, which was the reason why I didn’t know,” she responded tacitly, giving him no room to deny it.

Casper wasn’t upset with her accusation, her smart thinking was even more admirable. His practiced smile was flawless this time and he looked even more attractive, Jenna found herself falling for him again.

“Great analysis but the point is, I only asked someone to tamper with his brake. Faced with danger, he could have jumped out of the car after realizing his brakes had been tampered with but chose to die. In that case, the decision was his.” He didn’t add the part where he asked Cathan and Hunter to keep eyes on the whole thing. If Armando had jumped out of the car, they would have still finished him off and found ways to cover it up but he wasn’t going to tell her that.

Jenna was shocked. Casper was too smart to be toiled with. He told her about survival instincts after admitting to have tampered with Armando’s brakes but blamed Armando for not being smart.

From his point of view, he was right. It was just like Mattia sending those men to kidnap her. If Casper wasn’t smart enough, Mattia’s plans would have worked. Being faced with a man like Casper, she couldn’t win against him even if she tried. No wonder he was greatly feared. “What is the event for tomorrow?” Jenna asked. It was better to discuss something else. Casper’s attention went back to his laptop while he spoke, satisfied with the look on her face. He could tell that she no longer blamed him. “That is the main reason for our being here and it will be in the evening. If you want, we can tour Rome in the morning,” he suggested, glancing admiringly at her. Jenna shook her head, shying away from his hot gaze, that inflamed her passion.

“I’ll just stay indoors, eat, and sleep. It’s also safer.” Thinking of all the dangers they faced since yesterday, she couldn’t bring herself to go anywhere which wasn’t mandatory. “Sure then, we’ll do just that,” Casper readily agreed. All that mattered was her happiness and safety.

In a VIP room in the same hotel, Mattia received a call. It was from his grandfather. Initially, he was hesitant but since the old man had helped him, he answered after sending his whore to the balcony.

The oldman didn’t beat about the bush, hitting the nail on the head. “Mattia, your father was killed by Casper. I don’t want to lose another family.”

The news was like snow in summer. Impossible. “Why didn’t you tell me before?” Mattia felt that the oldman was trying to instill fear inside of him, having known fairly, how his father died.

“It wasn’t necessary and Casper didn’t kill him intentionally. His grandfather sent him to eliminate a woman who embarrassed him. She wasn’t a strong opponent so Casper decided to poison her drink but your father drank it with her so they both died. I warned him against the said woman anyway,” the old man concluded.

If both father and son were destined to die in Casper’s hands, there was nothing he could do about it but he wouldn’t live the remaining days of his short life in the guilt of having done nothing when he could.

“Grandpa, you said my father died from a stomach ulcer,” Mattia recalled.

“Because that was what you had to know. It wasn’t easy to convince his grandfather to speak on your behalf but I know that boy. When he’s bent on something, he never gives up.” The old man’s voice had a blend of warning and fear. He knew the things Casper had done for his grandfather and they were horrible. Even the best assassins hired by both himself and Casper’s grandpa got themselves killed in the attempt to kill Casper.

Meanwhile, the revelation had only worsened Mattia’s intent of Casper. Somebody had to stop him. “Since he killed my father, I won’t just steal his woman but send him to his grave as well,” Mattia said coldly. If Jenna proved hard to get, he wouldn’t hesitate to drive a knife through her heart or a bullet through her head. His expression was terrible from what he just heard.

“Mattia, I’m sending a chopper to bring you home.” Seeing Mattia’s retaliation, the old man could only resolve to that option.

“I’m not coming home. Why should everyone including you be afraid of a small boy?” Mattia was a few years older than Casper but even the oldmen were afraid of him. So what if Casper was ruthless? Mattia wasn’t simple either. The old man was even more worried. His warnings were just falling on deaf ears.

“Mattia, Casper is far from being human. His grandfather’s selfishness and several attempts to get him killed has made him a monster. He doesn’t have a conscience, talk of a heart.”

Mattia was unmoved and only saw the warning as praise towards Casper. “But he has a heart for a woman. I will take care of him.”

Casper could openly disobey and break protocols among the Godfathers but seemed afraid of Jenna. Why should someone like him be recognized among men? Any man who valued a woman more than his fellow men had no sense and so did Casper. “Mattia..” cough, cough. The old man seemed to be in a bad shape as his voice sounded faint but Mattia hung up the phone, unmoved and murmured, “Sorry grandpa, that trick will not work today.”

He tossed the phone away and signalled his whore to get to business. Over time, grandpa had always used his health condition to get Mattia to do his bidding but tonight, Mattia was determined more than ever to not fall to it.

The next day, Jenna kept to her words. She stayed indoors, browsed her phone, watched TV,

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chatted with her friends and of course, had some intimate moments with Casper. When it was time for the party and final event when evening came, they began to get ready. However, Casper had a lot planned.

“Park your bags,” he told Jenna while he called Cathan on the phone.

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“Everyone park their bags. We’ll leave after the party so no one should drink too much,” he sternly instructed. Whatever plan he had seemed to only be in his head and his mood had suddenly turned acidic for no reason, it was scary.

Jenna had still not begun parking her bags by the time Casper finished speaking on the phone. His strange behavior was making her nervous.

Casper didn’t speak again but began to park her bags for her, she was even more disturbed.” Casp, what’s going on? We are supposed to leave tomorrow.”

“Everyone leaves tomorrow. There will be a rush.” Casper focused on packing while he spoke. His instinct told him that something wasn’t right and not being able to put a finger on it made his mood sour.

“Is that all or is there something else?” Jenna wasn’t easily convinced. Casper’s mood and tone was too serious for her liking. Casper knew that she was confused but since he didn’t know what it was, he couldn’t also tell her and rather asked,

“What do you think?”

Anytime Casper asked that question, it only meant that he was leaving it for her to figure out. Right now, she didn’t have a clue. She took her luggage from him. “I’ll pack the bags.”

When Casper stopped and allowed her to continue with the packing, he assessed her with soft eyes full of concern. “Are your clothes comfortable enough?” Jenna looked at the black skinny trousers, black blouse and black jacket with the black pair of trainers she wore and nodded, “yes.”

“Good. We should be going now.” Casper had still not told her the reason for asking about her outfit, making her worried again.

“Casp, why are we leaving when we haven’t taught Mattia a lesson?” Jenna wasn’t an Angel. If Mattia made a move against her life, he had to go to prison for it. That was what she meant. But Casper’s style was different because Mattia had too many people among the law enforcement. It won’t be easy to put him behind bars. Separating sugar mixed with water would even be easier. “Grandpa put in a word for him because he owes Mattia’s grandpa a favor but that doesn’t mean I’ll let him off if he tries anything funny. I hope you won’t hate me for taking immediate action.”

Jenna was slightly upset. Casper was letting Mattia off the hook because of his grandpa but what about her? Well, knowing Casper, his last words carried more weight than she could think of.

“He won’t be stupid enough to step on your toes this time. I think that he’s really lucky.” Her tone was full of displeasure but Casper deliberately ignored her. He only hoped that she won’t see him as a monster after he deals with Mattia.

They met with the rest of the team and made their way to the back of the hotel. Everything was well set up, awaiting the fire to be lit by the Godfathers. There were so many grills and drinks with loud Italian music playing.

While they waited for the fire to be lit, they helped themselves to some grills and drinks. The bonfire dinner was a way of ensuring peace among the mafia organizations. During this time, they encouraged everyone to put their differences aside, unite and prevent unnecessary disagreements and disputes. When The Godfather’s entered, everywhere went silent with the music turned off.

It was surprising when Tino called Casper to light the fire on his behalf. After listening to the plan of some dons and godfathers, his strategy was simple. If you can’t beat Casper, then he’ll join forces with him.

Seeing that Casper was unbeatable, defeating his enemies smoothly, Tino would rather make peace with Casper and join him, than lose his life among the others. For this reason, he didn’t mind losing his respect among the crowd to gain favour with Casper. Having known that Casper wasn’t interested in his position, he couldn’t feel afraid.

Other dons weren’t in agreement with his invitation but since he was the highest in hierarchy, they held it in. Tino’s style made it look as if he was giving his power to Casper, making him the ruler of the dark mafia which indeed was the case but since Casper was too busy and wouldn’t be interested, he would reject it openly, but rule through Tino.

In that case, no one would know about Casper’s involvement in decisions except Tino. Thus, Tino would still have the greatest respect among all the dons and godfathers with the exception of Casper, who would secretly be his boss. Tino’s plan was well thought out.

Casper didn’t refuse the invitation and went to light the fire together with The Godfathers. Just as Tino expected, he still left the mantle for him because he was tired of their troubles. When he was done and was about to return to his seat, Tino hugged him in appreciation, then whispered in his ears, “be careful, a lot of evil is being planned against you.” Casper knew it wasn’t the right place to ask questions and most probably, Tino’s phone might even be hacked for releasing such information so he only messaged his team members through Bluetooth to stick together. His instincts made him even more uncomfortable, as he couldn’t figure out exactly what had been planned against him. He also had his team and Jenna to protect, which made it more profound. As soon as the fire was lit, the heat from it warmed the cold air, and most people removed their jackets to bathe in its warmth. Both business and friendly discussions took place while some people danced to the music.

It seemed to be a fun and peaceful night till Mattia decided to approach Jenna. Casper hadn’t allowed her to leave his side and even when he spoke to other dons concerning business matters, he was sure she was there but strangely, he left Jenna alone when he saw Angelo

approach him after speaking with Mattia.

Jenna didn’t partake in any dance but enjoyed seeing people move their body to music while she ate grills with veggies, drowning it with wine. “Wanna dance?” A deep alcohol breath sounded behind her, interrupting her good time. The

voice sounded strangely familiar, she turned around to look Confirming her suspicion, fear began to well up inside her as she searched for Casper with her eyes but didn’t find him. All the known people were busy enjoying the party. If she said she wasn’t in the mood, he might insist so she said, “I don’t know how to dance,” while biting down the fear that was

threatening to suffocate her. “I’ll teach you,” he smiled and said, his hot alcoholic breath fanning the back of her neck, which made her uneasy. Due to the bonfire, every light was off, as they depended on the natural light from the fire, which didn’t brighten everywhere. Jenna could ascertain that most people couldn’t even see that there was a man behind her, making her grit her teeth. “I don’t want to dance with you. Please leave me alone.” Instead of Mattia leaving, Jenna felt something cold on the back of her neck, on her naked skin, her heart jumped from her chest. “I won’t hurt you if you obey me. Stand up and walk towards the exit. Smile. If you create any suspicion, I’ll be forced to use this knife.” The warmth in Mattia’s tone was gone. “Alright,” Jenna stood up with Mattia following her closely after taking deep breaths to calm her nerves. Did Mattia see Casper leave to the men’s room for which reason he attacked her, Jenna’s mind was in a mess. If she survived this, she’ll ensure that Mattia was put behind bars. Unexpectedly, before Jenna reached the entrance, a strong force pulled her into strung arms, the familiar scent of a cologne that has become her favourite, engulfed her, she wrapped her slender arms around his neck while allowing her tears to freely fall. She has never been so happy to see Casper, the way she felt today. She felt safe even when the man in her arms emitted an icy uncomfortable aura, that was enough to freeze the bonfire. “I warned you, Mattia. You look at her and I’ll pluck your eyes. You touch her, you become less of a man but you did both.”

Jenna panicked at the sound of three gun shots behind her, since she was hugging Casper tightly and didn’t see what was happening at her rear. Turning around with a startle, the sight that met her eyes was just horrific, she wanted to puke.