

# Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

## Chapter 55

55 – Surviving the attack What terrified people wasn't about Casper shooting Mattia but how skillful it was done. Mattia laid lifelessly on the floor in a pool of blood. Due to the blood oozing out of his orb, it was as if his eyes were plucked out. Another part of his body that drew attention was his manhood. The three shots were well planned and calculated. Two to his eyes and one to his balls. Even if he survived, he would just become an air head. Thinking through it, Casper was learning quite a few things from Jenna.

For instance, he could have driven a bullet through Mattia's head and killed him on the spot but what would he stand to gain? Leaving him in such a vegetable state would make him a scapegoat to all. Just like Drake and Eve going to prison, their lives would never be the same even after they served their term, which was worse than death.

Casper never left Jenna but only hid from the open when Angelo approached him. He spoke and discharged the man while watching Mattia's every move. As soon as he saw Mattia with a knife walking behind Jenna, he knew it was time to get his revenge. Mattia was so predictable, he fell into Casper's trap so easily. Casper knew he didn't take his warning seriously, for which reason he reminded him first. "Cathan, get the bags. Hunter get the cars ready, Caleb finds a clean exit," he said into the blue tooth while pulling Jenna away from glaring eyes. All attention was on the man on the floor and before they knew it, Casper was gone, the party ruined as people began to dial the number for emergency services. Angelo hid in a room away from the noise to answer a call. "It's done," the caller was crisp. Angelo smiled. If Casper died, he would become the highest in hierarchy of the Godfathers since Tino had given his authority to Casper, which made him nothing without the latter. "Are you sure no one would suspect it?"

"Hundred percent sure," the response came from the end of the line. Angelo was already in good spirits. Soon, he would be seen and feared as a God to be the one to have eliminated Casper. He could foresee his victory.

"Good. Activate it ten minutes after they leave. I don't want anything linked to us."

"Consider it done."

"Let me know when it's completed and I'll transfer your balance." "Thank you, Godfather Vincent." The call ended. Casper called his pilot to get ready while they made their way to the underground car park, met with the rest of the team.

Soon, they settled down and drove out of the car park. It was a hasty move but no one complained. Casper was a leader and his team trusted him wholly. Nevertheless, Casper was feeling uneasy, especially after what Tino had just said to him, he began to search within himself, if he has forgotten something.

The attack

"What can my enemies use against me?" His thought process became intense, beads of sweat began to form on his forehead. Though it was dark and Jenna couldn't see it, she still felt edgy.

"Casp, are you alright?"

"No, I feel that something bad is about to happen." Casper was being honest. His eyes were focused on the road while he spoke, Jenna panicked. "I don't get it."

"Oh shit..." It seemed that Casper had overlooked something very important. "What is it?" Jenna was more perturbed. Casper was good with concealing his emotions but it didn't seem so today. His brow was furrowed. Obviously, he was worried about Jenna and everyone who depended on him. He spoke hastily but his countenance was calm. "I'm going to unlock the door. You have to open it and jump out. I'll be right after you." Jenna paled from fright. She could sense that this was not a small matter. "Casp, why?" "Just trust me." Casper's tone was stern, Jenna nodded in agreement. "Guys, you all need to jump out of the car. Don't stop it, just jump out. We are going on three," Casper ordered into the Bluetooth alerting everyone in the five cars they drove like a convoy. Not only Jenna but everyone in the other cars panicked. They could sense danger and didn't ask questions, just obeying orders. "One, two, three..."

Just when Casper landed on the ground and was about to check on Jenna, a loud blast was heard and all the five cars caught fire, some clashing into the other. The heat from the blast threw off one of the bodyguards who was going to pick up the phone he had dropped. Unfortunately, a few cars behind them had seen the accident too late, driving into it.

Casper was far from being relieved. He least expected anyone to tamper with their cars, after all, Hunter had checked it himself, for which reason it never crossed his mind before. The only possible explanation was the fact that perhaps, the person did it after Hunter was done with his checks. This was the reason why he kept feeling uncomfortable. He dialed Anna's number.

"I need your help." He didn't wait for Anna to speak after answering and rather spoke, making Anna suspicious. Casper never asked for her help before. He would threaten her to do things for him.

"What makes you think that I'll help you?" Anna's tone carried the usual indifference but Casper didn't have time for her usual mind game.

"Because Jenna's life is in danger. Someone planted a bomb in our cars."

"How is Jenna?" There was worry in Anna's voice at the mention of Jenna. She had followed them to Italy and been watching from the shadows but since Jenna was always with Casper. She loosened up

"She's fine, I need a chopper to take her and her friends to the airport." Anna didn't argue. Since it involved Jenna, she was willing to do anything including revenging

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on whoever planted the bomb. "There's a chopper on the way."

"Add some phones too." Casper said and hang up. Anna looked at the phone in her hand that had returned to the menu bar and got into action.

"Throw your phones into the fire and follow me," Casper ordered after giving the first throw and picked Jenna from the floor into his arms. She had dislocated her right leg when she jumped out of the car, yelping in pain.

Casper's heart ached to the sound of her cries but he was dangerously calm. His only motive at the moment was to get her to safety. In times like this, anyone who knew him, knew it was best to just obey. Peggy had dislocated an arm and surprisingly, by the time Hunter would get to her, Caleb had already lifted her in his arms. If not for the danger they were in, the girls would have teased her but right now, fear lingered in the air. Kate seemed to be the only woman among them who had landed safely, thanks to her job training. However, it didn't stop the fear that choked her at the thought that they almost died a minute ago. They walked to a far distance away from the accident and at a convenient place for a chopper to land before Casper dropped Jenna on the floor and knelt beside her.

Jenna was whimpering in pain from her dislocated right leg. "I'm sorry but it's going to hurt a little," Casper warned her with a heavy voice. He hated to see her in pain but couldn't help it. If he doesn't help to get the bones to it's rightful place before it's too late, she might take longer to heal.

Jenna was lost and in pain. Before she knew it, Casper pulled her dislocated leg, his left hand supporting her knee and his right hand pulling on her foot. A sharp pain spread through her body from her leg, a shrill tearing from her mouth, muffled by Peggys' scream.

Caleb was helping her with her dislocated arm as well. "Sorry," Casper comforted Jenna and pulled her into his arms. The sound of the chopper interrupted them at that moment, landing a few meters away from them. "The chopper will take you to the airport. The pilot is waiting for you in the jet. You and your friends should wait in your room at the staff quarters okay?" Casper knew that whoever planted the bomb would think they were dead and wanted to keep it that way.

The less they knew, the better. He was only concerned about the news reaching Grandpa. If that happened, the old man might visit his manor to check and if he finds Jenna, he would know that Casper was alive and inform the perpetrator. It was not as if he was happy with Casper being alive thus, Casper was thinking fast. "Casp, what about you?" Jenna was worried. If Casper wasn't going with them, then he was going to get a revenge. Just as expected, Casper said, "I have something to take care of:"

"Casp, I'm not leaving without you." Jenna clung to him tightly, Casper's eyes lit, knowing that she cared about him so much.

"I'll be with you soon, please be good," he kissed her hair but didn't maintain eye contact.

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"Is that a promise?" Jenna cupped his face in her palms and asked. "Yes," Casper assured her. "Get the girls on board, we are going back but someone must stay with the girls." Casper turned to Cathan and said. "I'll protect them," Hunter volunteered.

Casper carried Jenna to the chopper. Her leg still needed help. In the chopper, the pilot gave him new sets of phones. He took one and gave it to Hunter before the latter boarded the chopper.

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"Take this phone. Track the location of all the dons and Godfathers. I'll need it when I figure out who planted the bombs and when." "Ok." Hunter nodded and helped Kate and Peggy inside the chopper. He might be with the girls but his services were still needed by Casper. As soon as the chopper took off, Casper's expression darkened and his mood became awfully dangerous with a murderous intent. "How did you know that a bomb had been planted?" Cathan finally asked the question, piercing his mind. His respect for Casper had doubled. He just saved their lives, "I didn't know. I just guessed." Casper said honestly. Caleb and Cathan widened their eyes. The other bodyguards were no different. Casper must have some strange powers. He didn't only guess but also acted.

"So what now?"

"We wait a while. We have to arrange for some weapons." Casper was about to make a call when the honk of a truck distracted them. Due to the blinding headlights, Casper turned his back to the source, allowing Cathan and Caleb to check who it was.

"Turn off the lights, it's disturbing him," Cathan said to the driver. When the light turned off, he asked, "who are you?"

"She's Anna, Casper's friend," Caleb retorted. He had met Anna twice and couldn't say he was happy or sad to see her again. Hearing the name Anna, Casper abruptly turned around. "What is she doing here?"

"Do you think you can have fun without me?" Anna said in a domineering voice and opened the back of the track. The three men were rendered speechless.

"You intercepted my delivery?" Casper asked. He was happy but it didn't show on his face. These weapons were to be delivered to Angelo. It was the last thing they talked about at the party.

"Do you want me to return them?" Anna had no intention of doing so but still asked.

"It's exactly what we need. I'll send him another delivery when I return," Casper said coldly.

At the poolside in the hotel Casper and his team had just left, another party was being held. It was to celebrate the death of Casper and his team. Tino was expressionless, not knowing how Casper was going to get out of this.

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know how you guys will make it out of here but duty calls." She drove away without bothering to drop them halfway.

Casper pursed his lips, not knowing what to say. Anna has always been weird but at least she helped them out. Operating from the shadows, they either had to run or walk back to the hotel disguised, depending on when Anna finished her part of the game.

"Since Angelo is still in the hotel, we should start jogging." Casper brought them out of their trance. Caleb and Cathan were so shocked, looking in the direction where the truck just moved. "What a heartless woman", Cathan thought to himself.

"Someone might see us," Caleb informed the team. It would ruin everything if Angelo found out that they survived. He might escape.

"Those who know us are still in the hotel, thinking we are dead. What are you afraid of?" The air around Casper was intimidating. He knew that Caleb didn't want to walk, just like the rest of the team and as expected, Caleb's intentions were laid bare.

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"I'm not afraid, it's just that we might get there late or tired."

Casper had already taken the lead but due to their weapons, they had to take an even longer route. They were fit for it and even if they got exhausted, it was better than death. "You can rest when we get home."

Casper had begun running to make it in time, making Caleb and Casper curse him internally. They had walked a long distance to where the chopper landed, carrying their women, which was tiring but worth it. Now, they were running back to the hotel too. A journey that had doubled due to their first trip to the chopper.

"Why don't we pick a cab or something?" Cathan panted and asked.

"Great idea, I hope you're ready to pay for it," Casper mocked him indifferently while increasing the speed. He was getting them even more annoyed yet, they smiled forcefully while increasing their speed as well. They didn't have cash and their belongings had caught

fire.

"That badass woman should have dropped us off. She's so mean," Caleb said with a frown. Casper agreed but saw a brighter side to her, His voice broke due to the speed.

"You should be grateful, don't you think? You would have carried your woman on your back on this journey."

Caleb came to his senses. If Anna had not sent the chopper, they would have brought the women with them. He couldn't imagine it. "Of course, you're right."

At the airport, Hunter had to carry Jenna out of the chopper because her right leg still hurt. Since Peggy was hurt by the arm, she could walk by herself. As soon as they entered the Jet and it took off, the pilot of the chopper made a call. "Their jet has taken off."

Anna sighed with relief. Jenna was safe. "Good. Go back and wait anywhere close to the hotel. The guys will need you," she instructed. "What about you?" The pilot was worried. The chopper belonged to the secret service Anna

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Soon, Angelo's phone rang and the atmosphere turned silent. "It's done" "Are you sure." Angelo was happy but wanted to be sure. After all, he was dealing with Casper and the guy wasn't easy to kill.

"Yes. We activated the bomb after ten minutes like you said. The cars were still moving which means none of them escaped. Our trackers were intact," the man at the end of the line

reported.

Angelo grinned. "Good, I'll transfer your balance in a minute." "Thank you." As soon as he hung up, he did a transfer before announcing, "Casper Blade, his special woman and bodyguards are all dead." The news received an uproar of laughter and excitement, as they began to send the messages across. People began to dial Casper's number but it was switched off so they confirmed that it was indeed the case. They began drinking and indulging in all kinds of vices at the poolside in celebration of Casper's death. Only Tino was sober. He couldn't believe it yet, he had to accept it since even he could not reach Casper. He had lost his position but it didn't matter as compared to the life lost. He never thought that a ruthless man like Casper would be killed so easily. Just as he made his way to his room with his bodyguards, his phone began to vibrate. Checking it, it was a call from an unknown number but he answered it. "Mr Fuemero, who were you talking about?" It was Casper. Tino's heart rate came alive and his eyes brightened with hope. "You are alive." "Of Course but keep it a secret," Casper's deep and cold voice warned him. Tino was flung with joy. The tables had just turned. "Alright. It's Angelo." "Thank you." The line died. Tino whistled joyfully through his tino to his presidential suite. He would sleep today and wait for the news tomorrow. He couldn't imagine how their sorry faces would be when they heard that Casper was still alive. It's going to be interesting.