

Trapped by the Ruthless Billionaire by Lucia Love

Chapter 57

57 – Casper, you are too much Angelo fumbled for words, covering himself with the bedsheets. He had turned pale and moved like a frightened child, wondering how things turned around. The vehicle was moving when the bombs were activated so how did Casper make it out alive and who told him that Angelo was responsible?

Was it Tino? But even Tino didn't know exactly what Angelo did. He just happened to be at the pool party when the announcement was made. Angelo kept thinking about the impossibilities that inscripted the fear of Casper in his heart.

The emotionless Casper allowed him to cover himself with the sheets, not perturbed about whatever was going on in his mind.

Knowing Casper, Angelo expected his revenge right away but seeing how calm he was, Angelo misunderstood the situation and tried to reach out for his scattered clothes on the floor. The stupid bodyguards. He paid a huge amount of money for them yet they allowed a lunatic like Casper into his room. When all this is over, he would put a bullet to their head one by one. When he tried to get his clothes on the floor, Casper snarled, “don't move.”

Angelo froze. It was okay to be naked in front of women but not his fellow man. “My...my clothes.” He found himself stuttering. An arrogant man reduced to this level was a fascinating sight. Casper never expected such level of entertainment on a mission like this.

“You don't need them. Does a dead man need clothes?”

Angelo could feel his heart running away and leaving him behind. Why did he have to sleep so deep for Casper to unload his gun? He could only blame it on the alcohol but for now, he had to find a way to save his life. “Mr Blade, there seems to be a misunderstanding, let me explain.

“I'm all ears.” Casper crossed his legs, leaning at the back of his chair. He looked so calm and elegant. It was as if they were comrades.

Angelo wasn't expecting Casper to give him a listening ear, thereby being confused and lost for words. “I..I...”

“You planted bombs on our cars.” Casper was beginning to release a chilly aura that made Angelo uncomfortable. Casper was his junior so how could he exude such a powerful aura? He soon came to his senses and was about to ask the question pulsating through his mind when Casper responded to him. As soon as Casper pressed his lips together, Angelo began to speak. “How?...”

“How did I survive? Instinct. I jumped out of the car.” Casper said coldly, his eyes dark with evil intent. Angelo wants to know how he survived and he was patient enough to tell him. The he continued, “the woman I love broke her leg because of you. Her best friend broke an arm too.”

A murderous frost covered Caspers eyes at the moment of Jenna, he looked scary. However, something about his words puzzled Angelo.

“The...the woman you love?”

“Yes.” There was no need for Casper to hide his feelings for Jenna from a dying man since he wasn't going to get the chance to spill his secrets. He would just carry it to the grave.

“You are going to die anyway so I don't mind telling you. She doesn't even know but that I love her and I'm surprised that you didn't know.”

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Casper didn't intend to kill Angelo quickly so scaring him with death was great. Angelo was so terrified, he was sweating profusely in the cold room. Casper's love for Jenna was something he intended to tell her after investigating the death of the Wreaths after childbirth.

“Okay, I will compensate you.” Angelo took Casper's patience to mean compensation, thereby making that proposal but it only got Casper even more angry.

“You want to give me free money? How much?”

Angelo could now understand that Casper was mocking him. Afterall, Casper was richer than him. Seeing him lost, Casper pressed the play button on his phone and threw it on the bed.

“Have a look.”

The video was what made Casper relaxed enough to deal with Angelo this way. There was nothing as painful as seeing your loved ones perish right before your eyes. In Angelo's case, the deed was already done and there was no way for him to even beg for it to be reversed. It was too late.

His eyes watered like a newborn, his hands trembled and the phone fell on the bed. “My...my wife, my kids.”

Casper pretended to be surprised, he raised his brow slightly. “You have a wife and kids? I thought it was an empty house. I was aiming at you, but who knew that you were here enjoying the wedding cake with strange women. Tsk tsk, you are so shameless. You let your family die in your place.”

Casper's words were like raining fire on Angelo's head and a knife to his throat. Even though he tried to kill Casper, he failed so why did Casper have to kill his family so ruthlessly? “You monster, how dare you...”

Angelo was so raged, he jumped from the bed aiming at Casper but the latter dodged with a slight movement. He didn't even move from the chair he sat on, seeing Angelo fall on the floor beside him.

“You murderer!” Angelo yelled and was about to pounce again when a gun shot sent him to the floor again. “Arrrrh,” he growled in pain. Casper had shot his right knee. “That's for what you did to the woman I love. Her leg hurts so I don't think that you have to walk again.”

Casper shot his second leg, another pang of pain, swept through Angelo. He held his bleeding leg and began crawling backwards on his ass, while cursing Casper. “Fuck you, fuck you, Casper.”

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Casper pretended to not hear him. “For my woman's best friend, I also require your two arms as a compensation. I hope you don't mind.”

“Fuck you Casper. You survived yet you took my family.” The pain was sipping through Angelo like water but he cursed Casper like he wasn't in pain while enduring it. Casper wasn't just harmless. He was the devil reincarnated. If Angelo had known, he wouldn't have avenged Armando.

“I survived based on my strong instinct. There was no failure in your plan, which means that I should've been dead by now so why should you live?” At that thought, two shots paralyzed Angelo's arms, he was wailing, slipping into unconsciousness. “You won't get away with this. My gang will find you.” Angelo spoke through painful deep breaths. The pain was too much and blood was gushing out of every bullet wound. He laid pitifully on the floor naked. His cursings began to annoy Casper

“Oh, I forgot one thing and thanks for reminding me. You talk too much.” The fifth shot was directed at Angelo's mouth, his teeth scattered. It was an eyesore. Casper made sure that even if he survived, he wouldn't be able to use his legs and arms. With his vocal cavity destroyed, he won't be able to speak as well. With no family and in such a terrible condition, he would beg death to take him but that would also be far from him.

As soon as Casper stepped out, he bumped into Caleb. The room was soundproof so no one guessed or heard what was happening inside. Caleb was coming to check on Casper. “Is he dead? We have to go.” “See for yourself,” Casper's mood was better but his tone was indifferent as he walked away but Caleb was curious and opened the door slightly, met with the stench of fresh blood and the horrible looking naked man on the floor. He nodded satisfactorily and shut the door. “Casper, you are too much,” he murmured. Casper's style was different. Caleb would have just driven a bullet through his head and walked away but Casper had to torture the man. If help found him early, he would survive but if delayed, there would be no hope.

In a few minutes, they were out of the hotel. Anna had paid someone to hack into the cameras and wiped everything about their entrance and exit as she did for Jenna.

Cathan met them at the entrance with the other bodyguards. His lips thinned at their smooth success but when he recalled that they had no means of transportation or cash, gloom covered his handsome features.

“What do we do now? It's dawn so if we stay any longer, people will wake up and see us.”

“So keep walking,” Casper said nonchalantly. He hated that Cathan was behaving like a woman. It was as if he had forgotten the sufferings of the past. For Casper, suffering was what made him who he is therefore, it would always be a part of him. Wealth and luxury would never be able to hold him captive.

“Where are we going?” Caleb asked, composed. If Casper wasn't complaining, then he couldn't bring himself to do so or else, Casper might taunt him. “I don't know. I'm just following the sound.” Casper increased his pace while he spoke. Caleb was trying to make out what sound Casper was talking about, and began quickening his pace

as well.

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“What....” a grin stretched Cathan's lips, as he began sprinting after them. “Did I hear something like a chopper?” The other bodyguards increased their pace upon hearing the word chopper and began to run after the trio. “It's a chopper indeed,” Caleb exclaimed in excitement when he caught sight of the chopper from a distance. It was quite a relief to not walk for so long again. “The badass woman isn't heartless after all,” Caleb panted and said out loud. This was the same chopper that sent Jenna and the girls to the airport. The sound of Caleb addressing Anna by that title irritated Casper slightly. That was his mother in law to be.

He almost spilt the beans that Anna is Jenna's mum but shut his mouth in time. These guys tell their women everything. They won't be able to keep it a secret.

He dialed the number of another pilot who was supposed to meet them since the jet that took the girls hadn't arrived in New York yet. They were still in the air.

As soon as they were met with the jet and boarded it, Cathan and Caleb fell into a deep sleep but Casper called Hunter. “Let me speak with Jenna.”

He had missed her so much and this was the first time he had to completely entrust her to someone who wasn't among the trio. As the realization dawned on him, unease washed him, rebuked with the thought that Hunter was trustworthy.

“She's sleeping,” Hunter politely responded. Casper was saddened. He missed her so much. Her screams from the dislocation rang in his ears, his heart tightened as he said,

“Okay. I'll send you a number. Call the doctor to take care of them.”

In a few hours time, it was daybreak in Rome. A lot of news flooded the newspapers, it seemed like a bestseller. There were reports about foreigners who had died in a car accident. No one knew it was a bomb. From the cars that had collided with Casper's during the fire, everyone thought that the bodies burnt beyond recognition were that of Casper and his team.

Soon, another news flooded online, overriding the news about the foreigners. The murder of Mafia Don Angelo and the burning down of his house and family. Among the Dons of the various Mafia organizations, confusion reigned. Tino heard the news but was waiting for Casper to arrive in New York before telling them. Thus, people didn't go home as planned but returned to the hall to find out about what happened to Angelo.

Help didn't reach him on time, he passed away. Investigations were still ongoing. Mattia was also in a coma, and in a vegetable state. Since Angelo was no more, Tino was still in charge since no one contested for the position.

Soon, Angelo received the long awaited call. “I'm home but I hope you'll ensure peace from now onwards.”

“Of course, Mr Blade. It's good to hear from you.” Tino deliberately raised his voice for everyone to hear his words audibly but what he couldn't tell was what was in the minds of the people before and around him. They were supporting Angelo a few hours ago but now, they too much

were giving him respect.

The best decision he ever made, was standing by the ruthless Casper. That was indeed the winning side.