Mafia Mask 92

Chapter 92 Evidence of Betrayal

Ivy's POV

The week passed in a whirlwind of dangerous territory games that Caleb refused to abandon. He flooded my days with constant reminders of his dominance over the family's operations. Encrypted messages arrived at all hours through secure channels, elaborate arrangements of black roses appeared on my desk at the casino, and carefully selected tribute gifts from his latest territorial acquisitions found their way to my penthouse. The most significant shift came with his nightly calls through scrambled lines, where we would discuss everything from money laundering techniques to mundane details about everything and nothing. He mentioned that Katelyn's explosive testimonies had accelerated the family's internal investigation, forcing him and Xavier to work through the night analyzing shipping manifests and offshore account records. However, he remained maddeningly evasive about what exactly Katelyn had revealed about Rossi's network, only hinting that she possessed damaging intelligence she had previously dismissed as routine family business.

Zoe declared one evening our official territory reconnaissance night, leading us back to the neutral ground of Community Guild for dinner and intelligence gathering. Our crew never lacked for entertainment or strategic discussions, and the evening promised to reveal crucial information about enemy movements. Gemma had officially secured her position as Caleb's primary intelligence coordinator and was excelling in the role, though she harbored murderous hatred for Monica, providing endless material for our tactical discussions.

"Ivy, I'm warning you, that snake has betrayal and manipulation carved into her DNA like a family crest. How did you miss all the red flags when she was operating right under your nose?" Gemma demanded, shaking her head in disbelief.

"Our Ivy always chooses to see loyalty in people before suspicion, Gemma. Remember when I spent ages warning her about that backstabbing cousin who eventually stole her boyfriend? I told her repeatedly that her cousin was planning a coup, but Ivy thought I was just being paranoid about family politics," Zoe interjected with knowing frustration.

"Looking back, my cousin actually did me a massive favor by claiming Brodie and his pathetic crew, Zo. I should probably send her a thank you card from prison," I replied, genuinely meaning every word.

"Ivy, I still cannot understand how you ever agreed to run operations with that complete waste of ammunition. Girls, the man is not only physically repulsive but also a complete narcissistic liability to any family stupid enough to trust him," Zoe declared, causing our entire table to erupt in dark laughter.

"Enough about my questionable alliance history. Gemma, tell us what schemes Monica has been orchestrating lately in the Thorne compound," I said, genuinely curious about the developing internal warfare.

"Recently, immediately after Caleb introduced me to the inner circle, she cornered me in the armory storage room and delivered what she clearly intended as a death threat. She told me not to get too comfortable in my new position because she had successfully managed to eliminate Caleb's previous coordinator, and she would arrange the same fate for me," Gemma revealed, her voice filled with deadly certainty.

"Does she realize that we're all blood sisters in this war?" I asked, finding her boldness particularly reckless.

"Absolutely not. One morning, Caleb summoned me to his private office for a security briefing and explained the entire complicated enemy network. We agreed to keep our sisterhood completely classified from her surveillance. Caleb even warned Dominic to be extremely cautious whenever he conducts business at the compound," Gemma explained with a conspirator's grin.

"That was definitely the smart tactical approach," Zoe agreed, nodding approvingly.

"But there's so much more explosive intelligence. I intercepted her having a very suspicious encrypted conversation with Rossi's daughter. The conversation seemed treasonous and dangerous, but I clearly heard her say something like 'you know you can always count on me, he'll be under your family's control soon, I already successfully eliminated that troublesome little coordinator, remember?' Naturally, I immediately reported everything to Caleb through secure channels," Gemma continued, pausing to take a careful sip of her drink. "Caleb can barely tolerate breathing the same air as her anymore. He summons me for absolutely every operational detail he needs, which has convinced her that he's romantically interested in me. She's already spread gossip about it to that Yara Rossi witch."

"She has absolutely no idea that Caleb has been stalking Ivy around the city like an obsessed soldier?" Ruby asked with dark amusement.

"Not a single clue. That woman is completely blind to the real power dynamics," Gemma commented with satisfaction. "And Katelyn is absolutely brilliant! She specifically arranged for me to witness Monica engaging in treasonous activities with Rossi in the emergency stairwell. I managed to capture several clear photographs and even recorded compromising video evidence," Gemma announced with a predator's grin spreading across her face.

"No way! Girl, I absolutely must examine that evidence immediately!" Nora demanded with bloodthirsty enthusiasm.

Gemma retrieved her encrypted phone and showed us the damaging video footage and photographs. The images clearly documented Rossi and Monica engaged in explicit sexual activity. Monica was performing oral services on Rossi, and at the end of the recording, she explicitly stated it was her way of expressing gratitude for the "little favor" he had deposited into her offshore account.

"That is absolutely disgusting and completely treasonous!" Zoe exclaimed with revulsion.

"Have you already delivered this evidence to Caleb?" I asked, feeling a mixture of vindication and disgust.

"I immediately transmitted the video footage and photographs to both Caleb and Xavier through encrypted channels," Gemma replied with obvious satisfaction. "That manipulative traitor made the fatal mistake of betraying the wrong family, Ivy."

A few days later brought an unexpected development when Parker and his lieutenants appeared at the casino, requesting an impromptu meeting over lunch. This time, Thorne soldiers remained unaware of our movements, so they didn't provide backup. The meal proved strategically valuable and surprisingly comfortable, despite the underlying territorial tension.

"So, Ivy, have you actually reconciled with Thorne?" Parker asked directly while we waited for the server to deliver our final course.

"Not yet, Parker, but I want to be completely transparent about my loyalties and intentions. I love Caleb with an intensity that I cannot even begin to rationalize or control. I'm planning to visit my family this weekend because I need time and neutral territory to analyze everything that has happened between our organizations. I need that distance to gain tactical perspective, but when I return, I intend to resolve

the Thorne situation permanently one way or another," I said, choosing complete honesty over diplomatic deception.

"And you’re planning to return to his territory."

Parker studied me with obvious disappointment and tactical resignation. His words carried the weight of a final intelligence assessment rather than a question.

"I honestly don’t know what alliance will emerge, but I love him with everything in my blood, and that loyalty carries enormous weight in my strategic decisions."

"I understand your position. Thank you for being honest with me instead of feeding me false intelligence."

We concluded our lunch in a surprisingly civilized atmosphere, and his crew graciously escorted us back to the imposing Thorne territory boundaries, where reality waited to resume its dangerous games.