

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 11 - My Life - Viv POV

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I woke up achy in my closet stretching as I removed my blanket. I gathered my pillow and things then walked out plopping it down on the bed.

"Oh dear! I didn't see you." Marie held her hand to her chest. "Did you sleep in the closet?"

"Yes. It felt safer in there."

Safer from what I have no idea. I didn't feel like doing today or any day ever again.

I took my clothes from Marie and headed to the shower. I was quietly staring off at the wall while she did my hair and makeup. She picked a pretty white dress that flowed from my hips to my knees. I looked aimlessly at my reflection. This wasn't me. I liked dresses, but not ones like this and not every day.

"You want to get some new clothes after lunch." Marie smiled at me hoping to cheer me up. I could tell her and Mario were glancing at me in worry. I guessed I seemed depressed.

"Sure." I simply replied then walked down to breakfast. I walked past the large window, finding the garden outback. Maybe I could take a walk in there later? I had nothing else to do with my life.

I was on track to be a doctor and would start my residency next year. The mornings I like to wake early and run at least five miles, then I would study, head to class, meet some friends for lunch, study some more, some days I had a part time job to help pay for food and then at night. Well at night Tommy used to come. We would stay up late goofing around, playing games, or headed to a party for a few hours then always back to my place for lots of orgasm.

Man, he really knew how to work that tongue and his dick. His dick was perfect hitting every spot that made me burst into bliss. All of that was nothing now. I had no need to work out, could never attend school again, a job was pointless as Niko provided everything for me, and Tommy. Tommy was made up. He never existed and everything we shared was a lie.

As I entered the dining room, I smiled softly at all the people that sat around the table. I guess a lot of the family were too drunk to leave last night. The house was big enough for ten families so I'm sure Niko didn't care. I walked to sit at an open chair in the middle of the table and quietly took some food.

"Hey! Strip poker girl." The boy Dominick kissed my cheek as he walked in and took a seat two chairs down from me and two away from Niko. My eyes met the beast and he had nothing but a cold glare for me. Figures!

I quickly diverted my eyes to Dominick remembering how I saw Niko very naked and very much fucking a woman. "Hi Dominick." I gave him a small smile then returned to my food. I filled my plate, but didn't eat much. I thought I was hungry yet the food wasn't going down well.

"Niko?" I quickly said his name before I lost the courage to ask. Everyone gasped at me like I said something wrong. I looked around confused. "Now what did I do?" I huffed.

"What do you want Vivian?" Niko pulled my attention to him.

"Am I allowed in the gardens?"

"You can go anywhere on the property. Mario can guide you."

"Ok." I went back to pushing my food around my plate.

"I can show you around." Dominick offered. He seemed like a sweet boy but I wasn't in the mood to be lied too anymore.

"Thank you, but not today. I don't feel well. Excuse me please." I stood and walked back to my room.

I waited until lunch time then headed back downstairs. This was all I had to live for now. As I made it down the steps Niko was there staring at me.

"What are you up to?" He asked me.

"Nothing. It's lunch time." I answered and continued walking to the table. I went to take a seat at the end of the table that was open but Niko grabbed my elbow and walked me to the other side.

"Sit and explain yourself now!" He ordered, pointing to the chair to his left.

"I don't understand!"

"Why are you being good?" He asked and my eyebrows shot up.

"Being good? You think this is me being good." I laughed then wiped my eyes that were tearing. Thankfully I opted out of makeup today. I usually only wore it when going out on the town, not every day like a damn trophy wife.

"I think this is you playing a game." His tone was now deadly but I was over it. He can kill me; I have nothing to live for.

"You're so clueless when it comes to women. This is me being sad, stupid."

His fist slammed on the table as steam poured out of his ears. "What did you fucking say?"

"Why do you insist on me answering you if you don't want to hear my response. I'm fucking miserable and I'm trying to quietly come to terms that my life is fucked now. Can you please just let me fucking breathe for once." I stood up and left but Niko was quick on my heels.

He roughly grabbed my arm forcing my body to turn to his. "I should have your tongue removed for the way you speak to me."

"Niko, I'm simply in a bad mood and want to be left alone. I'm sorry you don't understand emotions but it is obvious. Just let me go so I can spend forever in my room alone." My eyes showed him no fear or really anything. I saw his confusion and he let me go.

I walked up the stairs like a robot with no purpose. Maybe Marie was free now and we could buy something other than dresses. If I was going to be stuck in this house my whole life I mind as well be comfortable.

I decided to head back downstairs to find her and luckily, she was in the kitchen cleaning up everyone's lunch. I walked in and took out some Tupperware containers then helped pack away the left-over sandwiches.

"You don't have to help child." Marie looked at me concerned.

"I know. There is literally nothing else for me to do. I was hoping we could buy some clothes. I really hate wearing these dresses every day."

"Sure dear. Let me get these to the fridge in the basement then we can look online. You have to promise to be good though."

"I will." I said with an eye roll.

I already figured out Niko feared I would try to contact someone if I got a hold of social media. It was also why I didn't bother asking for my phone. It was sad that Niko plucked me right out of my life and not a single person noticed.

After the food was sorted Marie and I spent hours shopping. It helped me get out of my funk and some of the clothes would be rushed delivered. It was Niko's money so I didn't mind the extra fee. Marie was the one that offered anyways.

I sat in the library looking for a book to escape into and found the perfect one. This wasn't so bad. I could buy anything I wanted, read every book ever written, maybe I could finish my school online. Mario or Marie could supervisor I didn't send out any SOS signals to my teacher. I couldn't be a doctor and would never be able to do my residency but maybe I could be a scientist or something.

The front door opened with three guards carrying packages and I nearly attacked them. I was so excited and couldn't wait to get changed.

"What is this?" Niko asked from behind me making me jump.

"Fuck Niko!" I whispered. A small smile appeared on his face and I knew what that meant.

God please don't let that man think he could do to me what he did to that woman. I cleared my throat. "I ordered some clothes with Marie. I hope that is ok?" I didn't care if it was ok. He kidnapped me and locked me away forever.

"It's fine. Bring them to her room. I'll let Marie know to unpack them." He ordered everyone then met my eyes. Was he being nice?

"Thanks, I guess." I looked at him for another moment then headed upstairs. That was weird. Maybe he wasn't such a brute if I stopped running my mouth. Ha, that was unlikely to happen. I was just too scared and depressed to argue with him right now.

The second I ripped opened a bag with black leggings I peeled off my dress. The guards dropped the packages and quickly turned around. It was amusing how they never tried to sneak a peek. After being threaten many times that I would be raped it was nice that some men still respected me. I threw on the leggings and continued opening packages until I found a cow neck sweater to throw on. It was mildly chilly but this sweater was gorgeous in a teal ombre.

"Mario?"

"Yes V." He was still facing the wall.

"You can turn around. I'm dressed. Can you take me for a walk in the garden? Niko said to ask you for a guide."

"Of course."

"Here you need shoes dear." Marie handed me these really cute black boots. There were no heels, but they looked perfect with my leggings.

"Oh my god I feel free. Well, not really free but at least not constricted in those god-awful dresses."

"Hey I picked out those dresses." Marie scoffed.

"And they are beautiful, but I hate wearing them every day. Let's go Mario." I grabbed his hand and ran out the door. Gio was still around but I mostly ignored him. He annoyed me and I wasn't in the mood to hear his hatred for me.

The next few weeks I ran around the house exploring every nook and cranny both inside and out. Mario lightened up to me a lot and we talked more friendly with each other. Marie was like my mother, always correcting the things I said or the ways I acted. That woman needed to understand I won't parade around like a model hoping a man would take me away. I was me and that was all I wanted to be.

Niko had business and left for days at a time. We didn't speak much but I was sure to bite my tongue when we did. I still hated that man but he was my gate keeper. I knew you got more flies with honey and needed to butter him up. I was hoping he would let me take classes online.

That was it. My big plan in life was to survive this house, not lose myself, and continue my dream as closely as I could online. Who knows maybe one day the made men will leave and never come back, releasing me from this prison I was trapped in. It was something for now.