

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 12 - This Woman - Niko POV

Chapter 12: This Woman - Niko POV

That next morning after Tommy's burial Vivian was acting strange. I thought she was up to something, but once she yelled in my face that she was just miserable I saw it in her eyes too.

I hoped she would be scared of me or at least shy away embarrassed after watching me fuck that woman. I planned to mess with her about it, but there was nothing from her. She was void of any emotions, like me.

I got a call that morning. We had trouble with the Chicago families and decided to let her be. I had a shit storm of bullshit to deal with and some little woman wasn't going to distract me. The next few weeks I saw her brighten up some. She wore mostly jeans or these tight black stockings pants, except for dinners with guests she had on little dresses. I was sure to arrange them more often to see her tight curves.

I wasn't home much as I traveled to different cities to meet with the heads of the family. The Vegas boss had a shipment ruined due to a fight between the Chicago families and was now trying to get involved. If I didn't get my men under control, we would have a war at our hands. There hasn't been a war since my father was killed and even then, it was quickly over once my uncle stepped in.

"I want that scumbags fucking head Nickola!" Anthony, the Vegas boss, was demanding of me.

"Watch your mouth." I ordered him. He was much older than me, but he knew I wouldn't hesitate to kill him.

"Sorry Capo. I'm just frustrated. I didn't mean to order you." He quickly apologized with fear racing through his body. The last man that ordered me to do something I removed his tongue.

"You have a week to deliver me a member of the Grasso family and I'll let it go. As far as the fighting in Chicago I will take care of it. I already had half the money you lost transferred over to you from Chicago's head boss. You are no longer involved in their conflict. Understood?" My eyes stared deep into his and I knew he saw my anger was tipping over. I didn't have patience for disobedience.

"Yes Capo. Thank you for sending me the funds. I will remain neutral. My men are out searching for the Grasso family now. They are under heavy security in their home after the attack on Tommy, but we will get them."

"You have one week." I added then stood to leave. There was nothing left to discuss.

"Capo, can I request something for my daughter?"

Here we go. The old slime bag was trying to get me to take her as my wife. It would bump his rank up and he was desperate for more power. I nodded to him to ask.

"Her schooling begins next week. She made a life in New York and is requesting to return. Could you allow her to come back to the mansion just while school is in session?"

I knew this was a trick to get her to seduce me, but that was laughable.

"That is fine. Vivian can help with the school shit. She used to attend university in New York too." I didn't know what made me drop her name. Lately she has always been at the forefront of my mind. It was really fucking annoying.

"Your whore is still there?"

I swear Anthony just shit himself with the look I gave him.

"I made it clear she isn't my whore and is a guest in my home. This is the second time I have to warn you about your mouth." My hand wrapped around his thick neck and squeezed tight. He struggled for air but didn't fight me.

"I'm about to board a plane and don't want to be drenched in your blood. I promise you if you ever slip up with that tongue again, I will personally remove it."

Anthony shook his head profusely at my words then I dropped him. I really fucking hated that old man. "Arrange for your daughter to arrive Friday and I'll make sure she attends her school. Piss me off and I'll make sure my men fuck her until she has no chance for any made men to everyone want her." I smiled at Anthony. He knew he had just made a huge mistake.

He didn't care about his daughter's safety but her body was his best bargaining chip that I could steal from him. I wouldn't have the girl raped, but not a single one of these men would doubt that I wouldn't do it. Vivian seemed to be the only person that saw right through my threats. I missed playing with her.

The second I arrived home I went straight through the house looking for her. I didn't ask anyone so they didn't know I wanted her. I saw both her guards in the kitchen and just reacted. "Where the fuck is she?" I questioned as my fist plummeted down on Gio's face.

"The garden with Marie and Dominick." Mario quickly replied hoping to avoid a beating.

"Didn't I tell you not to take your fucking eyes off her?" My fist connected to Mario and blood flew out from his eye. The fact that she could be missing made my blood boil and I didn't care she was just outback.

"Yes, sir. She asked for tea and we thought she would be ok with Marie and Dominick for just ten minutes."

"What the hell is happening?" Vivian came flying in heading straight to Gio on the floor. His face was a bit fucked up but he disobeyed an order.

"What happened? Oh my god you need stitches. Marie get a medical kit or something. Oh my god there is so much blood."

I pulled her body off Gio and looked at her blood-stained hands. "Did I say you could touch him?"

I don't know why my anger reached new heights. I didn't like her unwatched, unguarded, alone with Dominick, or touching another man.

"I don't fucking care. He needs stitches. Why on earth would you do that to him? He was just getting us tea." Tears were welling in her eyes as she looked at me like a monster.

"They are to guard you at all times. I ordered them to not take their eyes off you."

"What?" She whispered looking back to Gio then Mario and back to me. "You fucking bastard." She held out her hand and smacked me across the face. My head didn't move an inch though.

"Are you stupid?" I grabbed her wrist and dragged her out of the kitchen.

"Let go of me you beast. They need help or do you not care at all for your men. You suck at being Capo and deserve to fucking die." She shouted from behind me.

Within seconds I had her pinned by her neck to the wall and my hand was raised to smack her. Her fucking mouth was out of control.

Then I noticed her tense body and saw how she flinched at my raised hand. She was really afraid of me.

"Do whatever the fuck you want. Just stay out of my way. I dropped her and she quickly ran back to the kitchen. Was she seriously going to help them? I went to my room and slammed the door.

I needed to do something with that woman. I can't live with her. The Chicago families were already on the brink of war. If anyone heard the way she spoke to me they would target me next. I was losing control of my house.

I needed to release all this tension but I hadn't called a woman to bed since that night she walked in on me. I made excuses I was tired or too busy, but it was because I wanted to taste her.

How the fuck do I get her out of my head? I should kill her, that always solves my problem with people who don't listen. Except fucking Tommy made me promise to protect her.

"Fuck Tommy!" I screamed, throwing my dresser drawer out the window of my bedroom.

Ok, I need to do something. This is crazy. I did not just rip my drawer out of my dresser and threw it out my window.

I grunted my way back downstairs and found Vivian tending to Gio's face. Mario was already fixed up and cleaned of blood with an ice pack to his eye. She was gently moving all the blood off Gio's face and it was pissing me off.

"Boss!" Dominick quickly stood attention then Mario followed.

"Sit down stupid." Vivian pushed Gio back down as he tried to stand too.

"I already got my face smashed in for not following orders don't make him do it again." Gio pushed her to the side and stood. That was the hate relationship I remembered those two having.

"Make him? I made him lash out on you? You're an idiot. All of you are idiots if think this was because of me." She turned to face me. "What's wrong Niko not getting fucked good enough so you're taken it out on your men."

Jesus fucking Christ this woman and her mouth. How the fuck did she know that anyways. Was she a spy? My eyes squinted at her in suspicion.

"Stop looking at me like I'm a traitor. You owe them an apology. I might not know a lot about your stupid Mafia code or Capo bullshit but this isn't how you treat your men. Not if you think they would remain loyal."

"I haven't said a fucking word since I walked in here. Do you think maybe you are the psycho that purposely pushes all my buttons?"

Her mouth dropped open. "Tell Gio to sit and let me finish fixing his face."

"Sit!" I ordered him.

"Good boy." she added, then patted his head.

"You're a bitch. I'm going to enjoy the day Capo rips your heart out."

"Well then I guess I was right. You're not loyal to Niko or else you would never want him to be destroyed for breaking a vow to Tommy... dipshit."

"Whatever." Gio huffed and let her finish cleaning him up.

I watched her take her time to wash and clean each open wound. Her little fingers applied butterfly stitches over his brows then gently applied ice to his check.

"What did you study in school?" I asked out of nowhere. Everyone was silent while she bandages the men up.

"To be a doctor. Thank you for destroying that dream for me."

"Looks like you get plenty of practice here."

"Go away Niko." She huffed and her body just filled with sadness. Now what was her problem?

"Sophia will be here Friday. You are to help her." I ordered

"Help her do what?"

"I don't fucking know. Whatever girls your age do."

"I'm not the same age as that child." She barked back.

"She is nineteen and your what twenty?"

"Twenty-one. She doesn't look that old." She clenched her jaw and just remained quiet.

"Finally, she learns to listen."

She nodded her head then cleaned the kitchen of the blood rags and wrappers. That was it? No more push back. That wasn't nearly as much fun as it was supposed to be.

I had work to do anyways and left them to head to my study. Why did I even start a fight with her? Wait, she ran her mouth to me? Why didn't I punish her? Did I even threaten her? Fuck Tommy! I know you are up there laughing your ass off at me, aren't you?