

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 16 - Party Time - Vivian POV

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"Dominick!" I shouted and gave him a hug. He didn't return my hug and looked around nervously.

"He left already, relax. Didn't he tell you that you don't need permission to be here?"

"No, he said to be the fuck at my house by six and bring that music shit for Vivian. Then he hung up. Luckily Sophia filled me in about the party and that you needed the DJ equipment. I was fucking shitting my pants when he called me." Dominick was still looking around like a scared mouse.

I can't believe he just ordered him here and nothing else. That should have been a phone call between cousins for a favor not a mafia hit order. Geez, maybe Niko really didn't know how to be normal. I still hadn't decided if that was a good thing or not.

"Well, thank you for coming. Niko won't bother us, I promise. It was a misunderstanding. That's all."

"Sure! He might not claim you as his but he definitely loses his temper if someone else tries touching you."

"He is just weird about his vow to Tommy, that's all Dominick. Come on let's party." I pulled him to the little area we put together for the music. It was amazing what we could throw together when money was no object.

"Hey V, thank you for this." Sophia was behind me in a light pink dress barely covering her thighs. She looked adorable but sexy. This was a good look on her.

"No problem. I get to have some fun too so it's a win for all of us. You ready to party?"

"I think so. I have never done anything like this before."

"What? It just some music and food with friends."

"I don't really have friends. I'm close with the girls in the family, I guess, but we mostly sit around gossiping about everyone. The only gatherings I go to are weddings, funerals, or kid's birthdays. Tonight, will be fun though." She bounced a little on her feet with excitement.

This is why a nineteen-year-old looked like sixteen. She was hidden away until she was sent off to her husband. These people were so unfair. Tommy and his cousins party like wild animals while the girls sat and had tea.

I decided Sophia was going to have an amazing night. It was now my mission. I just can't let her have sex. I would probably be killed if I ruined a made men's women, even if he deserved it.

I was surprised how quickly the back yard filled up. Only people of the families were allowed at the mansion. There had to be like a hundred families in the mafia because there were a ton of people. Wait! Are they all related? I shuddered at that thought. I really hope that wasn't true.

I grabbed Sophia and made her dance a few songs then a cute boy came and took over. Sophia was petrified but I explained she was under Niko's protection and was not to be touched inappropriately. The fear that ran through those boys' faces was laughable. I was getting the hang of this whole mafia thing.

"Gio, another Hurricane stud and make it a double." I yelled to him behind the bar. He gave me a disapproving glare then started mixing something blue.

"Here Mistress." He slid me a large drink.

I took a big sip then frowned. "Hey, there isn't any alcohol in this!"

"I don't serve whores, sorry." He chuckled. He thought he was so clever.

"God, I hate you." I jumped up and slid over the bar to add my own goodness.

"Go away V." Gio whined.

"Nope, I'm on a mission to have fun and to get a little buzzed."

"Are you making drinks sexy girl?" Four men came to the bar looking to be about my age and really fucking handsome.

"Absolutely! What can I make for you?" I would serve them all night long.

"Surprise us baby." The ring leader of the group said with a little wink. Oooo, he was sexy too.

"Gio? How do I make a drink for these handsome boys?" I shouted to him.

"Oh god. You're going to start trouble aren't you."

"Never! Just having a little fun, Gio." I pinched his cheek and he swatted my hand away.
"Come on, teach me a drink to make." I pouted.

"Fine!" He grabbed a few bottles with spouts pouring it into a metal mixer then poured it over two cups filled with ice then added a splash of sprite.

"Oo that was fun." I made the next two drinks and passed them to the boys.

"What are you doing now?" The Beast asked.

"Why are you here Mister boss?" I asked with my hands on my hips.

"This is my house."

"I thought you were going to Chicago. You're going to ruin all the fun." I pouted to Niko.

"Are you saying I'm not any fun?" I knew he was messing around, but it came out like a threat. His ice blue eyes peered at me like I was about to be murdered.

The four men that requested drinks stood tall next to him waiting if he would bark at them.

"See you're scaring them. Unless you denounce your title as Capo until midnight you can't be here. Besides you know you'll yell at someone eventually. You can't help it."

"I don't always yell at everyone." He clenched his jaw.

I raised my eyebrows to him. Does he seriously believe that? I gave him a smile then dropped my voice, "Do you want to party with us, Niko?"

"No! I want to make sure you don't do something stupid."

I rolled my eyes. "Whatever! Do you want a drink, boss?"

"Whiskey!"

"No! You can't drink whiskey at a college party."

Everyone around us went silent. Fuck! I forget I can't tell him no.

"Then give me that." He pointed to one of the boys' drinks I made.

"Here boss." All four handed theirs to him.

"Go away boys." I yelled at them.

"Go!" Niko ordered and they ran far away from us.

I put my hands on my hips. "What am I going to do with you?" I shook my head and made another two drinks that Gio taught me.

I jumped back over the bar and Niko grabbed my waist to help me down. That was... unexpected.

"Do you want to dance?" I asked him

"No!" He simply answered.

"Fine! Sit and be broody all night. I'm going to have fun and so is Sophia. Us women deserve to let loose too." My tone was a little curt with him and he raised an eyebrow at me.

He was the head of the families. He could order them to stop treating women like we were stuck in the twenties.

I downed my drink and headed to the dance floor to check on Sophia. The same four boys I served were surrounding her like sharks about to swallow fresh meat. Men were impossible.

"Come on Soph. Let's show these boys how to dance. Boys you can look but don't touch. Capo orders." I pointed towards Niko already knowing his hard stare was on me. They all gulped in fear.

I took Sophia's hand and we started dancing together as the guys surrounded us watching with lustful stares. We spent a few songs all together and my buzz was definitely hitting me. I knew Sophia had a few too.

After a while I tried a few times to get her to leave, but she was becoming a wild child. It was getting late so I knew I had to get her to bed soon.

"Come on Sophia let's get some water."

"I'm good, you go." She grabbed a boy by the shirt to kiss him and I quickly stepped between them.

"No! Don't do that. Niko will kill me. Let's go little virgin girl." I pulled her back to the bar. God now I was trying to protect her virtue. Whoever this girl married owes me big time.

"Having fun?" Niko chuckled. I know he watched me trying to keep little miss drunk girl from groping the boys or running off.

"She is exhausting. Can you order her to bed or something?"

"Hi Niko." She looked at him through her thick lashes then gave him a little giggle. I saw him heat up that she said his name.

"Don't you dare yell at her." I put my hand on his chest to draw his attention to me. "Dominick take virgin please."

He came over with a confused face. I noticed his eyes diverted to my hand still on Niko's chest and I quickly retracted it back. "Did you just call her virgin like it's her name?" He laughed at me.

"Shut up. I had a few too many and I think this is her first time being drunk. Help, please." I pleaded to him. His eyes flicked down to my lips then back up.

"What do you want me to do? Deflower her?" He put on his sexy smile.

"No, asshole. Make sure no one deflowers her. Niko help. Order the guys to stop being so horny," I whined. I definitely had too many drinks.

"You do realize I'm not your puppet to make others do what you want."

"I'll do anything you want. Please." I begged with my hand clasped together.

"Anything?" He smirked like a fucking bastard.

"Really?"

"Dominick take Sophia to bed. Make sure she is untouched or you will never know what the inside of woman feels like again." Niko's gaze was hard to Dominick.

"Yes boss." He gulped then gently guided Sophia inside.

"Finally! She needs to get out more." I huffed sitting down.

"I think it's your bed time to little girl."

"What? I just got my freedom to party without having to babysit the virgin." I thought for a moment. "What would happen if she accidentally slept with someone?"

"Accidentally?"

"You know what I mean. Would she be shamed or something? Forced to be alone the rest of her life? Cast into the streets penniless?"

Niko laughed at me. "Where do you get this stuff from?"

"Don't laugh at me! I got it from your code book."

"I told you that is centuries old and not to be taken literally."

"Well, Sophia is a virgin that was served to Tommy and now you. What am I supposed to think?"

"Most made men in higher ranks have arranged marriage and at young ages. That is why the girl is usually a virgin. Probably why they usually stray from each other too. All the men in our world are brutal and possessive and so we are to our daughters. It was the law a long time ago and it sometimes still happens that way but it's not because it has to be. We don't have to take a virgin for a wife. I definitely won't be."

"You don't want a tight little child to pound into?" I teased. He grunted, giving me a hard stare. He looked almost normal for like five seconds but was back to the brute now.

"No! I'm thirty-five. Sophia doesn't register as anything remotely sexy to me."

"Then who will you marry, oh great Capo?"

"I don't know. I didn't have to worry about it until Tommy... As long she is pure blood, can bear children, and not half my age she fits the bill."

"And what was Tommy planning on doing? Fuck me until he got bored, then run off into the sunset with Sophia." I was really not trying to think about this but it really fucking hurt how he lied to me.

"I don't know, Vivian. He cared enough for you to keep you safe though." Niko's eyes were actually gentle as he spoke to me. Maybe he did have a few other emotions than beast.

"Safe? Yeah, I feel really safe... and suffocated. Thanks Tommy." I wiped my cheek and walked away. Maybe it was best to head to bed.

I took a long bath and Marie got me a long black silk gown. I was going to tell her to get me my sweats but I was too tired. The party was fun but I still felt like an outsider. I would be stuck in this world but never fit in. Maybe Niko can give me a job as like a secretary or something. I was good with the computer and took a few business classes back in high school.

"Ms. V you look so depressed again. Was the party not any fun?" Marie gave me those sad motherly eyes.

"It was. I just realized how much I don't fit in here. That's all." She slipped on my gown and I thanked her for her help.

"Sleep child. You'll feel better in the morning." Marie cupped my cheek then left. I sat on my bed awhile just thinking.

"I need some water, Mario." I softly said as I walked out my room. I had just spent an hour staring out my window as tears slowly fell from my eyes. I was so lost on who I was supposed to be.

"What are you wearing?" Niko's eyes raked my body slowly and it felt like his gaze was touching me.

"My pajamas. Does this seriously turn you on? I pegged you for leather and chains type dude." I opened the fridge and grabbed a piece of lemon for my water.

Niko grabbed a cup for me a little lost for words after my comment.