

# **Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 19 - Women - Niko POV**

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After I put her little body to bed, I ordered Mario and Gio to stay out of her room. I forgot I ordered them to keep an eye on her at all times. I really didn't think they watched her sleep though.

I headed to bed and went right out. This is why men need a good fuck to release all the shit they dealt with all day. Taking that woman was like nothing I ever felt before. I have never been inside one without a condom either. I don't think I could wear one with her again. Her soft walls felt so perfect wrapped around my dick I didn't want anything between us.

I woke early in the morning for my flight to Chicago. I would be gone for a few days and debated waking her up and forcing her to come with me. There was a war brewing there and I couldn't risk her outburst though. I informed Marie to get her the pill since I came inside her last night and that damn maid nearly cried, she was so happy. I really didn't understand women.

Once I arrived at the Vitelli mansion everything was in an uproar. He had already sent his men to take out the Capella family for robbing his ports. There were three families here and not enough territory for them. The Grasso aligned with the Capella about a year ago and were now going after the weakest families, picking them off one by one.

I sent my men with them as back up and called a meeting of the strongest families. The Grasso and those that aligned with him needed to be taken out for good. I didn't want to start a war, but I was never one for the politics. I liked order and to put people in their place, usually by brute force.

Anthony had arrived and updated me they had the Grasso's heirs weekly schedule mapped out and his men were moving in on them. I didn't know much about their family since they split from ours back during the war when my father was Capo. I did know that they felt robbed of their position in the family and wanted mine dead to take back control.

The second I arrived home I sent a message to Mario to send Vivian to dinner. I couldn't go to her with my men here, but tonight I had so much stress I wanted to release into her. All I could think about was ramming into that warm tight pussy again.

When she walked into the dining room, I didn't even realize she was dressed in pants and t-shirt. She went to leave and I'll called her back to me. Once she said she needed to change I took in her clothes and let her go. She was definitely mad about something though.

She was smart and bit her tongue about it. I almost laughed when she said Dominick was watching over Sophia. I knew exactly how he wanted to watch her. Vivian didn't realize it was strengthening my threat to Anthony too. If he fell out of line, I had my cousin right by Sophia's side to take her body.

As my men and I discussed the war between families I notice her tense body and disgust. She stared into my eyes as I imagined the ways I would torture the next heir to the Grasso's and I didn't like how she looked back at me. I sent her away and of course she whined for dessert. I didn't order her so it was ok she didn't immediately listen. When she denied me to bring her dessert, that had me pissed for many different reasons.

Once the day wrapped up and my men were out for the night I went to her room. Gio was outside standing stiff as a board at her door. He always took his job seriously and I respected him for it.

"Is she sleeping?" I asked him.

"Not sure boss. She came out of the bathroom not too long ago though."

I stood at the door unsure how to handle this. If I yell at her it could explode into a fight and then she won't let me touch her. If I'm nice to her then she will think it's ok to deny me.

Why can't women be like men and just fuck senseless all the time? We didn't need emotions and to talk. We just needed a good fuck then carry on with our day.

"Do you want me to check on her?" Gio asked, looking at me confused.

"She is pissed about something. Do you know what?"

"That's obvious." He said, then cleared his throat. It wasn't obvious to me. "Everyone knows about you two fucking in the kitchen. They are treating her like your Mistress and she is pissed that you think she will just wait around until you want her to spread her legs. She's not really the type of chick that sits home all day doing nothing. Have you seen the garden? It's like five times the size it was and she's been here a little over a month."

I rolled my eyes. "Women are fucking annoying." I said then opened the door. She wasn't in her bed so I peeked into the bathroom and she wasn't there either.

"Gio!" I let out in a low growl. She wasn't fucking here.

"She's probably in the closet."

"What?"

"She's a freak and usually sleeps in there."

I opened the closet door slowly and there she was. Curled into a ball with her pink comforter and pillow. She looked like a mess and I was sure she cried herself to sleep.

"Why has no one done anything about this?"

"She sleeps better in there. The first few days she laid awake practically comatose in shock, then after that she woke in cold sweats from nightmares. In the closet she actually gets some sleep." Gio explained like this was perfectly normal.

I picked her up and laid her on her bed. I glanced around the room and noticed nothing in here really fit her. She was a loud independent woman and this room scream pampered princess.

"Text Marie and Mario to get up here." I ordered Gio.

I walked out of her bedroom and waited for them.

"Want to explain to me why Vivian is sleeping in a fucking closet?" Now I was pissed. I looked to Marie. "I told you to fix her."

"Capo please understand she has been through a lot. She is very depressed and trying to make the best of a life she never wanted. I can't just fix that. She is trying though. You two are now together and maybe that will make her happy." Marie's eyes had nothing but sadness in them.

"We are not together!" Fuck, I did this. I had every intention of keeping her here as my nightly women. I didn't think what it meant or what we would become of it. I just wanted to fuck her.

"She said that too, but we all heard you." Gio added with a hint of attitude to his voice. He never liked Tommy with her and I'm sure he didn't want me with her either. She was the reason Tommy ran in to that house and got killed. I wasn't that stupid though and I wasn't in love with her.

"This is ridiculous. Why does anyone care who I fuck?"

"You're the Capo. We want to make sure we serve you and anyone you care for." Marie said.

I got in her face. "I don't care for her. I was fucking hard and she was there so I fucked her."

Everyone straightened and looked down. It was obvious everything they said only pissed me off more. I glanced back at the door. "I want to know the second she wakes.

No one is to talk to her until I fix this shit. For future reference a guest of the Capo sleeping in a closet is not fucking ok! I want updates on her activities and moods every hour." I pushed past them and headed to my room.

I didn't know how I felt right now. I paced my floor unable to piece anything together. Gio said the first few days she was practically comatose, then the next few nights she had bad nightmares. She was there that night and I didn't know how much she saw or what any of the men did to her before Tommy showed up. I figured she was untouched and Paul hid her in the closet. He was shot though, and she killed two men. She was probably traumatized. I needed to do something for her before she killed herself.

I didn't see it before, but everything was clicking to me now. She was fucking depressed trying to pull herself out of it every day with these little things like gardening, making bread in the kitchen, or throwing a party for Sophia. Shit! Maybe I do care for her. I didn't want her as mine, but I didn't want to force her into suicide either.

I woke before her and waited at the table to eat. I sent all the men out for an assignment so we had the house to ourselves. She needed to talk to me. I didn't even know what to do though. I tell people to do shit and they do it. I don't listen to their needs or give them a shoulder to cry on.

"Niko." Her voice hit me and I felt a wave of anxiety wash through me.

Maybe I could let her go to school, but she would be an easy target. How the fuck can I protect her Tommy?

"Sit!" I clenched my jaw already annoyed this was now my problem.

"I'm sorry I had an attitude last night. I know it was wrong while guest are here." She spoke with no emotions in her voice.

"What were days like before coming here?" That sounded like a good question to ask. Maybe I could do this whole talking thing.

"Before I was kidnapped you mean!"

I grunted at her. I can't stand people who disrespect me. Why did I constantly allow this woman to?

"Answer my question, Vivian!" I ordered her. I was better with orders than questions.

"I ran, studied, took classes, hung out with friends at lunch time, had a part time job as an office assistant to help pay for food, and of course Tommy and his friends were around a lot. Tommy always had crazy ideas so we were at amusement parks, loud parties, dirt bike riding, one time he took me snowboarding. That was a lot of fun. He

and Gio eventually skipped out to the black diamonds but Paul, Danny, and I hung around the bunny slopes. Paul never let me live that down."

Once she started talking her mood was lightening up. Everything she said about her life was I couldn't even imagine. I only knew the Vivian that moped around my house or threw tantrums like a child. Her eyes look down as sadness came again.

"It's stupid of me to think of any of those days. It was all a lie. Tommy was just using me to get an escape from this horrible life. I'm sure Paul and Danny were only pretending to be friends with me too. They probably hate me just like Gio does. The happiest moments of my life were a lie and the only man I felt anything for wasn't even real. I feel so stupid." Tears were coming down her face now.

"What do you want Viv? I can't let you just wander around the city. You have a target on your head now." I huffed annoyed. I tried being gentler to her. This really wasn't my problem though. Life isn't always fair; she needs to deal with it and move on.

"I have a target because of you. Can't you shame me, then throw me out!"

"No! That is stupid and wouldn't work. Stop reading that code book!" I yelled. I can't stand how she whined so much about wanting to leave.

"You wanted this! This was your plan. Make me regret the day I met Tommy! Congrat-u-fucking-lations you win. I hate Tommy and now I regret the day I was born." She stood up yelling at me then slammed the back door to head to the gardens.

I definitely didn't know how to talk to women. That was exhausting. I needed someone else to handle this.

"You have until tomorrow to be home. I want that spoiled little girl fixed or I'll remove your heart and fucking eat it for dinner." I slammed my phone down cracking the screen. Great! Exactly what I needed, another problem.

I left the mansion to meet my men downtown. We had a few rats in our ranks and I had plenty of anger to let out on each one of them.