

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 2 - Meeting the Familia - Vivian POV

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As promised, Tommy snuck in my bed last night and made me orgasm so many times I lost count. He was so skillful with every part of his body. I often wonder how he learned everything he knew. Was there some class men can take somewhere? He would have aced every one of those lessons.

I had one exam today that I knew I passed with flying colors and was now all giddy to meet Tommy for dinner. I needed some answers and last night we did everything but talk. When I woke in the morning he was gone, like most mornings.

At first it was perfect. I didn't want any relationships and I loved that he didn't press any boundaries. I was here pursuing my medical degree, far from home, with no family or friends.

My parents were both lawyers, but died when I was

only ten in a car accident. I was in the back seat unable to do anything but watch them bleed out. I knew that was why I wanted to be a doctor. I never wanted to watch helplessly while someone I loved died.

Of course, I never loved anyone after I lost my parents though. Tommy was the first person I let get close to me. It was by pure accident too. We hooked up at a party last year then kept finding each other, mostly in bed. I can't even recall exactly when it happened, but I was finding myself counting down the minutes until we saw each other again.

Tommy was so free with a wild spirit. His best friends Danny, Paul, and Gio were always at his side that sometimes they seemed more like bodyguards than friends. Danny and Paul were like annoying, foul mouth brothers and Gio was the serious one. He didn't like our relationship and made it very obvious with his stares and comments to me. I didn't understand, but we were just casually hooking up in the beginning and I didn't care either.

Then something happened, somehow, we became inseparable. Every night he snuck into my bed and I found myself unable to fall asleep until he came to me. My 21st birthday just passed and Tommy threw me a huge party on a boat. A boat he rented! No, it was more like a freaking yacht. He went all out for me. He even gave me a bracelet as my present that was probably more money than everything I owned combined.

I knew Tommy came from old money. He didn't hide his expensive clothes or shy away from flaunting the fact he could have anything he wanted. We rarely spoke about our family so I wasn't sure what his dad did for a living. I just knew they were loaded and his mom had passed away a long time ago. His father became stone cold to him after his mother's death. I was sure that was why he was so rambunctious now. He was off on his own without daddy's strict gaze to tell him he was doing everything wrong.

I didn't know what it was like to have any type of parents growing up. I was sent to live with my aunt after my parents died. She was an unloving woman who seemed to be afraid of me. I was only ten at the time so I never understood her problem. I was given everything I needed or asked for but once I turned eighteen, I just left. There was no love at home, no close friends to miss, and I needed to find out who I was on my own. That's how I ended up in New York with barely two pennies to my name.

"You look stunning dear." Tommy pulled me from my thoughts as he stood over me. I had been sitting with Gio at a fancy restaurant for at least an hour waiting for him to arrive. All Gio would tell me was that he was late. He wasn't much of a talker.

"You look delicious." I responded standing to hug him. His lips found mine instantly taking an aggressive kiss right there in front of all these strangers. I shyly pulled away with a blush. I loved how he overwhelmed me but I didn't like everyone else seeing it.

"Don't be modest now babe we both know you are a wild one." He teased, making me smack his chest.

"What is wrong with you?" I laughed with an even deeper blush. I can't believe he just said that.

Our sex life was definitely more than I ever experienced with anyone else before. He was gentle but dominating and he had no shame in devouring every part of me. Tommy definitely woke a part of me that I didn't know existed.

He was never rough or called me anything but sweet pet names. My mind sometimes wandered into being a little more submissive or us role playing in some crazy fantasy. I mostly blamed porn for that. It was not realistic yet made me curious.

Gio nodded to a man next to Tommy then left. My eyes drifted back to Tommy then moved slowly to the large presence in the room. Why was this man so scary looking and why was I afraid of him?

"This is my cousin, Niko. We have a meeting soon so I hope it's ok if he joins us for dinner." Tommy guided me to sit. I took a hard gulp looking back into that man's eyes. They were so intense I felt a chill run through my body. Did he kill people for fun? He definitely had that serial killer look down perfectly.

"It's nice to meet you, Niko." Once his name left my lips his eyes looked over me, then his jaw visibly clenched. Was I not supposed to address him by his name?

He just nodded to me then called over a waiter to order some drinks. Drinks for him and Tommy, not even bothering to ask if I wanted anything. That wasn't rude at all!

"How was your exam today?" Tommy asked, grabbing my hand to get my attention back on him. I'm sure he could sense my disapproval of his cousin.

"It was easy!"

"Easy? 80% of kids fail that class because of that exam."

"Well, I had an amazing study partner." I gave him a sexy smile. He came over a lot to study but that was not what actually happened.

He chuckled with the same lust filled eyes as mine. "I love studying this body." He replied as his hand went to my thigh and squeezed.

"Tommy!" I quietly scolded while biting my bottom lip. This man had no decency, especially when it came to me.

"You promised an explanation last night." I quickly said before he distracted me any further.

"I thought I explained myself very, very well last night." He winked at me then addressed the waiter to order me a drink and all of our food. He had never ordered my food before. Luckily, he got my favorite on the menu so I didn't argue.

"You didn't explain anything and since when do you order for me?" I folded my arms disapprovingly. Ok, maybe I was a little mad about it.

"Are you serious with this woman?" Niko spit out with pure hatred. Somehow his eyes grew even darker. He definitely didn't like me or that I was with Tommy.

What was everyone's problem? I shrank under his hard gaze then looked back at Tommy. I can't handle that man. He would strangle me before the night was done if I spoke to him.

"Are you in trouble?" I asked him.

"Impossible." He replied with a huge smile.

"In danger?"

"Always!" He wiggled his eyebrows at me like it was a joke.

"I'm serious Tommy. I know we said no relationship but this has definitely become more than just fuck buddies. You walked into that club last night like a man on a mission to kill any male that dared touch me. It was just a strip club for a bachelorette party. I wasn't even drinking. Then that man showed up and ordered everything to stop with these big scary men." I pointed to Niko, as he was one of those big scary men.

"I may have slightly overreacted. That is not how bachelorette parties are back home. Those men that showed up would never hurt you so there is nothing to be scared of. Can we enjoy our meal now? I don't want to speak of this!" His last sentence was all command. There was that tone I didn't know was possible to come from the Tommy I knew.

"No, we cannot! You gave me no explanation. What did you think bachelorette parties were like anyway? It's the twenty-first century, Tommy. We aren't little servants to men. Women's rights, remember!"

Tommy smiled at my little outburst then leaned close to me. "I know about women's rights. I also know you are mine!" His eyes stared at me so possessively it was a little scary. I thought I was his, but I never thought it would mean he tried to own me. I took a hard gulp then diverted my eyes to Niko. His cold blue eyes bore into my skull like he wanted it to just combust. What the fuck was his problem?

I felt Tommy's finger graze over my skin. "Baby, I apologized many times last night. Can we drop this now? I want to know how my baby's day was, not to speak about my family. You are not in danger; you would never be in danger by my side. I promise, ok?" His voice was soft as he spoke to me. His fingers slowly causing my skin to light up in pleasure. This was the Tommy I loved and wanted.

"Can you just tell me that everything is ok at home? I don't want to cause any problems or make drama for you. Was that man your father? Does he not approve of you being with me? Should we stop seeing each other?"

"No!"

"No what? No, he doesn't approve? No, he isn't your father?"

"Stop!" He ordered, making me jump.

"I don't like this, Tommy." I stood up suddenly.

"Where are you going?" He demanded.

"The bathroom you asshole. Do I need permission now?" My eyes were on fire at the way he was treating me. I didn't miss the little smirk on Niko's face either.

"No, I'm sorry." He sat back down taking a big chug of his drink. I rolled my eyes and walked away from the table.

So far, I was not liking Tommy's family and I'm sure they didn't like me.