Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 22 - Because it Feels Good - Vivian POV

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I laid naked on the bed with my legs hung over Niko's. The way his body just fucked me had me unable to catch my breath. He was so rough and I loved it.

He felt like a huge beast desperate to make me his. He tugged and squeezed at my body grunting to pound into me deeper and God just thinking about it was making me wet again.

I was so sore though and I knew it would be worse in the morning. Niko was the thickest man I ever been with plus he wasn't gentle. My pussy was stretched and bruised from that beast he had down there.

"What do you mean you don't call any women?" I asked after a while of us just laying there.

"Oh god, do we have to talk again?" He grunted, covering his eyes with his arm.

I smacked his shoulder. "Don't be an asshole. I asked you to wear a condom so you don't give me fucked up diseases and you said you don't call any women. I deserve to know Niko. It's my pussy you want to fuck bare."

He laughed then rolled over, placing himself on top of me. His arms rested on the side of my head and his dick slapped across my stomach. Fuck it was almost impossible not to moan.

"I never heard a woman speak so foul before. It's very amusing."

"Answer me!" I lifted my eyebrows at him trying not to get turned on.

"I haven't been with a woman since you walked in on me that night. I also get checked weekly and I never fucked a woman without a condom before. You are not diseased... at least not from me. Are we done talking now?"

My mouth dropped open. Does this man really not understand what all that just meant. "Are you in love with me?" I asked confused and this time he really laughed at me.

"No, Viv. I'm not in love with you. I do like fucking you though. Your pussy is warm and tight. It's wraps around my dick like a glove and fuck it makes me explode so hard inside you." His eyes closed and his hips moved slowly over me.

"I can feel you getting wet for me kitten." He pulled his body up some. "Open those legs for me." He ordered and I instantly spread them. He lowered himself so his tip was teasing my pussy then rammed inside me.

"Niko!" I screamed digging my nails deep in his back. "I'm going to be too sore to walk tomorrow if you fuck me hard again." I panted out.

"Hmm that's what I want baby." He pulled out slowly then rammed back inside me. I scrunched my eyebrows in pain. "Do you know how fucking hot that is?" He slowly pulled out and thrusted hard into me again. "Watching you walk knowing your pussy is sore, begging to be fucked hard again." It was both painful and so fucking good.

"Niko, fuck you're so big," I cried out. I saw the desire in his eyes take over as I screamed in pain but begged for more, just as he said.

He pulled out and this time when he thrusted hard into me, he started fucking me fast with a brutal strength. The bed slammed into the wall and I had never screamed so hard in my life. My fingers raked down his back then grabbed onto his waist. I pushed him back in pain but met each one of his thrusts with pleasure. "Niko please, oh fuck please."

Then everything inside me shattered. My body withered under him, my legs squeezed around his waist like a boa constrictor, and my hands grabbed his hair and shoulders as my pussy contracted, feverishly pouring out. My vision went black and peppered with white dots as waves of pleasure crashed down on me.

Before I could open my eyes, I heard him cursing. His body pounded harder into me until he went still, buried deep inside me. I felt his dick pumping his cum for me to suck up. He was so fucking thick that I felt every drop push out of him. It made a long moan rip from my throat how good it felt to bring him to his knees like that.

"Fuck Niko you are a beast." I whined, still gripping his body tight to mine.

"Viv you feel so fucking good. I want you every night." He kissed my shoulders still inside me. I don't think he realizes he has it bad for me. Now that was amusing.

"Niko, I won't be used just for my body. Come on up. I should shower."

"Fuck you're frustrating. I'm not working this hard to fuck you again!" He ordered then lifted off me. I just shook my head at him. He was like a spoiled toddler not getting his candy when he wanted it.

"Sorry I'm so frustrating, but at least you know I feel good in the end." I giggled.

He sat up annoyed and went to the bathroom to grab his clothes. "I don't understand you." He huffed, putting on his pants.

"I don't think any man understands any woman, Niko. It's what makes us mysterious and so fucking tempting."

"Whatever! When I come to your bedroom tomorrow no more games. You give me your body for my pleasure."

"Excuse me? No Niko? I won't be your whore in waiting. I thought we discussed this already." Did he really just fucking say that?

"I swear I'm going to fucking kill you one of these days. What is your problem now? I know you never came so hard in your life. We are both frustrated and we are both here."

I was ready to kill him. "Wow! Way to make a girl feel like she isn't just some pussy to fuck. I don't know why I ever let you touch me?"

"Because it feels fucking good! It's obvious, the sex is fucking good so why can't you just give me it?"

"You are like a fucking child. An emotionally challenged child with a big dick he doesn't even know how use. Get the fuck out of my room, Niko." I threw my pillow at him then walked into the bathroom and slammed the door.

God this is what my life has come to. Fucking a beast that makes it obvious I'm nothing to him but a good piece of ass. How am I supposed to adjust to this life?

Tommy was gentle and showed me both emotionally and physically how much I meant to him, but it was a lie. Niko was brutal both with his mouth and his dick, but it was always the hard truth from him. I don't know what was worse.

I quickly showered then grabbed my blanket and pillow to get some sleep in my closet. A closet that I wished was a time machine. I know I'm pathetic.