

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 23 - I Won't Ask Again

- Niko POV

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The second she slammed her bathroom door I left. She always had to play some kind of game. Why can't we just simply fuck and move on? No, she wants to tease and talk, then fight and deny me again. I was done with it. I don't even know why I get so worked up anyways.

I showered and climbed in my bed ready to pass out. That was really good pussy and that's all that matter right now. As my mind drifted to sleep my phone buzzed with a message from Mario.

"She's in the closet again."

Of course, she is because she makes no fucking sense. Who sleeps on the floor of a closet when there is expensive ass mattress for her curl up in.

I twisted and turned in my bed unable to find sleep. I had an important meeting tomorrow then these prisoners will be arriving. I didn't have time to waste on this woman.

I threw my covers off and left on a war path. I stomped down to her room, ripped her door open then the closet door. There she fucking was again. Curled up in a ball on the floor with her pink comforter as she cried herself to sleep. Next time I'm going to fuck her until she passes out then we don't have to deal with this bullshit.

I picked her up and put her back in her bed. The second I got to mine I finally found my sleep. This was all getting too frustrating.

I sat at the table quietly eating as Anthony went on about the capture of the Grasso heirs. The oldest apparently used his kid sister as a shield and I wanted to rip the man's head off despite never meeting him. I had a kid sister and could never imagine giving her life up for mine. That was just sickening. He escaped Anthony today, but when I get him, I will peel his skin slowly off his body.

"Good morning!" Vivian spoke pulling me from my dark thoughts. She seemed... ok. Maybe she has a mental disorder. I should ask the doctor to question her sanity when he comes for her birth control.

I grunted while continuing to eat. She was here for five seconds and all my thoughts went to her. I needed to fix this shit.

"Vivian, it's nice to see you again. You looked stunning last night." Anthony had his eyes glued to her and she of course gave him a nasty look. Please Vivian don't lash out. I can't deal with this shit right now.

"Thank you! The Capo likes his woman looking their best." She looked at me and I was about to turn my head to see who she was smiling at.

"Are you about to kill me?" I leaned close to her in a whisper.

"No, but I should. Keep that old man away from me or I promise you that vow to Tommy will go down the drain." She gripped her knife tight and I leaned back in my chair. She definitely wasn't ok.

"We have another dinner tonight. I like my woman in red." I smiled to her. If she wanted to play Mistress to keep Anthony away, I was definitely game.

"Of course, Capo." She gave me a smile then leaned towards me. "I'll be sure to wear blue then."

"I'll be sure to let Anthony know you mean nothing to me." I chuckled and she glared.

"I hate you."

"Yet last night you begged for more of me." I smirked, leaning back away from her. This is exactly what I can't be doing with her.

"Anthony are we on schedule for tomorrow's delivery?"

"Yes, boss. They should arrive by dinner time and then we can dismember them for dessert." The old bastard smiled at me and I matched that same evil look. I couldn't wait to get my hands on Grasso blood.

Vivian rolled her eyes at us then started a conversation with Dominick and Sophia. I looked at them for a moment and remembered her questioning if they could marry. Was something happening there?

Wait! I don't fucking care.

I spent the rest of breakfast discussing our meeting with two other families today. We had half agreed to take out Grasso and our enemies and the other half wanted to remain neutral. I needed more than just a majority vote in my favor so we needed to sway a few more families. I might be Capo but we had a system so I didn't have all the power. It was fucking annoying.

"You should bring your woman to the club tonight. Many of the men would appreciate her presence." Anthony's eyes were set back on Vivian. What was this old man up to?

"A club?" She perked right up at that.

"No, she doesn't leave the house!" I ordered and realized my mistake. Anthony was gauging how possessive I was of her.

"Of course." He smiled then turned his gaze to Vivian, who of course, looked at him like her eyes were lighting him on fire. This woman had a death wish.

"Until I learn to speak properly, I'm not allowed to leave the house. The Capo likes his women as obedient as his men. I'm sure you're aware how merciless his punishments can be." She looked down at her plate then returned to Sophia to talk about her school. She also made a point to tell Anthony how well Dominick tended to Sophia's every need.

Did she just protect me? How did she even know what game Anthony was playing or how to flip the tables? Then she throws out how Sophia's safety is in my man's hands every day. Maybe she isn't so useless. I smiled as I finished my food. That was impressive.

We left after breakfast and didn't return until the dinner party was about to begin. I wanted to know what was happening in that mind of hers. I quickly changed then stood at her doorway watching her fuss with Marie about her makeup. She wore a red dress knee length that had a sparkle to it. The front crossed over her delicious cleavage and it took most my attention, but I also noticed how her ass looked perfectly round and juicy as the fabric hugged it. Fuck! I just had her last night and I'm already getting hard.

"Can I help you Niko?" She called out annoyed. Yup back to the attitude.

"In so many ways." I raked her body with my eyes again then licked my lips. Flashes of my body pounding into her only a few feet away from where she currently stood raced across my eyes. My hand fit beautifully over her neck and she could barely say a word. I liked her quiet.

"You could say I look beautiful instead of being a creep."

"You do look beautiful. I like how well you listened too. Is the red dress for my approval or for my dick?"

"You're disgusting." She huffed then closed her eyes. "Niko, I'm tired of our little dance. Do you need something?" She looked at me like I was bothering her and that turned my insides. How does she let me fuck her like that then act like she doesn't want me.

"I was actually coming to say I was impressed at breakfast, but now you opened your mouth and had me wondering how the fuck you're still alive."

"Because Tommy made you vow to protect me. We are all on the same page, Niko. I won't disrespect you in front of guests, but if you think I'll show you anything but disgust when we are alone you are out of your mind."

"Now you're back to being mad at me?"

"I'm always mad at you. Then you open your mouth and wonder why I haven't poisoned your food yet."

Fuck she was quick with the comeback.

"Fine! Be a bitch. I'm done trying with you. I'll let Anthony know to save a dance."

"Right! I won't give you sex so you'll threaten to whore me out. I can't imagine why I hate you."

Shit! I didn't mean it seriously. "Anthony won't touch you." I walked behind her slowly tracing her shoulder with my fingertips but she shrugged away from me.

"I won't let you touch me Niko. I have some respect left for myself."

"Why do we play these games? Do you like anger hate sex or something."

"It's not about sex you caveman. I sent your doctor away this afternoon. You will not touch my body again. Thanks for telling him I'm mentally unstable too. That was a nice touch, asshole." She turned to her bed and Marie began putting on her shoes.

I was about to flip out on her, but I saw her hide the tear that fell from her eye. She was really upset. Her hands had a light tremble to them and her body was breathing a little deeper. She was on the verge of a breakdown.

"Fine! I won't ask for you again. Does that solve whatever this shit is that is happening to you?" I asked circling my hand in the air around her body.

"Get out!" She screamed then threw her shoe at me.

What the fuck is wrong with her? I left her bedroom and headed downstairs. What the hell kind of psycho did you leave me with, Tommy? She literally made no sense about anything she did or said.