

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 5 - Found - Niko POV

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"Get her the fuck up!" I ordered with nothing but pure rage for this woman. She laid in a ball covered in blood and a ripped red dress. A fucking coward hiding in the closet while my family was being murdered to save her.

My mind flashed with Tommy's words.

"I know I fucked up. I promise you will protect her. I need to know she will be ok. Vow to me brother!" He grabbed my shirt as blood shot out of his mouth in a violent cough. My fucking little cousin, raised like a brother to me, was dying in my arms and all he cared about was that whore that ruined our family.

"Tommy don't worry about the girl. She is what brought us this fight. Save your breath and hold on for me." My forehead reached his and I held back my tears. I wasn't a man that cried, but watching the only person I cared about in this world die was gutting my insides.

"It wasn't her fault. Even it was, she was worth it. Vow to me, Niko!" He ordered again. This little shit was going to make me protect her.

"I vow on my life and that of the Familia that Vivian will be under my protection. Ok? Now hold on for me. I can't lose you too."

"Thank you." He whispered as his eyes closed. I shook him a few times, unable to hold the tears back anymore.

"Tommy!" I shouted in pure rage at his lifeless body.

"Find her!" I ordered the men around me with death in my eyes. They all jumped into action immediately.

With Tommy's father killed last night and now him dead too I was the new Capo of the families. The Grasso family put a hit out on us last night, which included myself. I was prepared for them and kept Tommy and myself safe.

My uncle was an arrogant fool and got a bullet to the head from the stripper that just finished giving him head. It was a common way men from our world were taken out. That is why I only allowed whores that were thoroughly checked and never indulged in the same ones often.

Tommy was an idiot and went and fell in love. The second most common way men like us were assassinated. There was a reason we had arranged marriages and taught to be animals. Love was the weakness that could bring us to our knees.

The Grasso family were the next line of pure Italian bloods to rule the families. My family was killed when I was just a boy making my uncle the Capo. He had Tommy who then became next in line and pushed me down to third in command. I didn't care though. Tommy was my little cousin that was like my brother. I felt nothing but pride standing by his side to protect him.

My Uncle became a monster after he lost his second wife, reaching too far and making too many enemies. It wasn't because of love for his wife but the disrespect to take her out when she belonged to him. Tommy just wanted to have more freedom and fun before turning completely into our world, but it made himself an easy target.

I looked back down at the little woman that just brought down two generations of my men. She was a very attracted woman with a mouth begging a man to punish her. She was a wild, uncontrollable mess that I warned Tommy about.

Now she was in tattered clothes that barely covered her body, blood dried all over her skin, hair in a mess and eyes swollen from crying all night. I removed my jacket and placed it over her. She looked at me like I was there to help her and appreciated it.

Then my fingers grabbed her chin. "I don't fucking like you. Everything about you disgusts me. You will listen and you will do as you're told or I'll break you in ways you never thought possible. Do you understand me?"

Her eyes swelled with tears then she shook her head yes. I had to protect her for Tommy but I didn't have to be nice about it.

"Take her fucking home and lock her in a bedroom. Eyes are to be on her constantly. Is that understood Gio!" I knew he felt the same as I did about her.

"Yes, Capo." He nodded to me then grabbed the woman by her arm and dragged her out of the closet.

Danny was right behind her and I didn't miss how he looked at her. He wanted to help her. No one was helping that woman. She would pay for my cousin's death.

"Danny get the fuck over here!" My voice was always deep with pure command to not be disobeyed. Only Tommy and my uncle were above me so these men were used to taking my orders. They also knew how ruthless I could be with disobedience.

"Yes, Capo."

"Paul!" I heard her little voice scream as she wiggled out of Gio's grip and ran to the bed.

"V do what he tells you. This is serious. Go!" Paul was pale to the point he looked already dead, yet he still tried helping her. I guess he and Danny needed a reassignment far the fuck away from her.

"Are you ok?" she asked with tears, completely ignoring his warning.

My body was directly behind her now and by the little quivering her body started I knew she could sense my anger. Her head turned to look at me and meet my cold eyes staring pure hatred at her.

"Do you think you don't have to listen little girl? You are a fragile, helpless little kitten among lions. We could devour you in one night and not regret it for a moment." My lips quirked into a small smirk.

"I'm sorry. I just wanted to know if he is ok?" She spoke softly avoiding my eyes.

My fingers pinched her chin. "I don't fucking care. Everything you ever wanted is now irrelevant. Learn to listen to do as you're told, and quickly, before I have to teach you what happens when my orders are disobeyed. Understand little kitten."

"Yes, Lion." She responded quickly in pure fear. My eyebrows quirked up at her. Lion? Was that supposed to be cute? A joke?

"I didn't mean that. Sorry, you're just scaring me and said I was a kitten and you are a lion so I responded that way. Please, I don't mean to cause any problems. I'm just scared and I don't know what happened."

"You got everyone killed and now you will pay for it. Take her!" My voice was harsh and I saw how it ran through her body. A scared little kitten, so pathetic and useless.

Gio grabbed her from in front of me and that woman was finally out of my sight.

"Capo, she doesn't know about us, or any of this." Paul looked at me pleading not to punish her.

"I don't care. Tommy is still fucking dead. Danny, get him to the fucking doctor and then you are both out of my house. No one will show that girl any kindness." I ordered watching both the men wash over in fear for that little woman. What did they see in her that made men want to die for her?

My eyes grew darker waiting for them to go against my order. "Yes Capo." They both said with a bow of their heads.

That's right boys. This is now my territory and everyone will know what a brutal death awaits them when they come after my family or disobey my command.