

Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 6 - My New Prison - Vivian POV

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I was terrified when Niko found me, then I was relieved to be saved, then I was a whole new kind of terrified when he told me I would be punished for their deaths. Whose death and why did he think I caused it? I didn't know any of these men or what they did.

I remained locked in a bedroom for three days while a man stood inside my room watching me intently. He didn't speak to me, but his eyes never left my body. I saw a glimpse of Gio standing outside my door whenever a maid brought me food, but like the guard in my room he didn't acknowledge my existence.

After three sun sets and three sun risings I finally decided to shower. I spent most of my time laying helpless in bed while covered in blood and filth. I didn't know why it never registered to me to shower before, but it just didn't. I assumed I was still in shock and now I was just in utter fear.

I walked into the bathroom, closing the door and took a long breath. I knew my guard was directly outside. I was thankful they put bars on the only window in here because otherwise the guard would have to accompany me in the bathroom too. He told the worker that he was not to take his eyes off my body. I believe he took that order a bit too literally, but there was nothing I could do about it.

I peeled my red dress off my body remembering how I ripped the bottom to tie around Paul. I really hoped he was ok. He looked like hell when I last saw him as Gio dragged me out of the room.

As long as he saw a doctor, he should heal ok. He would definitely have a nasty scar though. It was disgusting yet exhilarating when I pulled the bullet out.

That was the first time my skills were put to use in a real situation and the first time I didn't have to lay there helpless to watch someone I cared about die. I jumped into action with steady hands and saved him, just like Paul threw his body around mine to save me from those bullets.

Tears flowed down my eyes as the hot water washed away the blood and dirt. Black swirled around the drain washing away everything from that day. "Please don't let Tommy be in trouble because of me." I prayed, like I did every day.

He never told me, but I assumed that the older scary man was his father. Tommy was probably getting the third degree from him right now, maybe even punished for carrying on a relationship with me. I still don't understand why it even matters. Just because they came from money didn't mean they were any better than me.

I had my own inheritance from my parents and it was enough that I didn't need to marry for money. Plus, I was in school to be a doctor. I would be loaded in my own right. God, I wish someone would just give me some answers.

I stepped out of the shower wrapping a towel around my body. I didn't think to ask for new clothes. I just needed to wash away all the memories from that night. Besides, I doubt anyone would answer me anyways.

Shit! I really hope they don't expect me to wear only this towel. I ran a brush through my hair with shaky hands then stepped out of the bathroom.

I was about to ask my guard for clothes when I was met with ice cold blue eyes raking up and down my body, which was barely covered in a towel. Seriously! Three days I laid clothed in this room and now he comes in here.

"Where is my guard?" I asked with a hint of fear in my voice. I didn't want to be afraid of this man, but his presence demanded it. He was at least a foot taller than me and twice my width all in pure muscle. His ebony black hair against his olive skin was like a cloud of death surrounding his already empty eyes.

He squinted at me with anger. Why is he so mad at me? I don't even know him.

"Mario is my guard. If I wanted to throw your small body on that bed and fuck your brains out, he would simply watch me." He took a step closer and my body began to shake in fear. This man was a fucking monster. His fingers brushed down my arm in a gentle way that made me even more terrified. What was he doing?

"Please don't." I pleaded. I knew I couldn't stop him if he wanted to.

"I don't fucking want your body so stop looking at me like I'm going to take it." He ordered. My eyebrows scrunched in confusion.

"Do you actually care what I think of you?" Slipped out my mouth and I regretted it instantly. He showed me a second of kindness, well at least I think that was kindness for him, and my attitude comes right out. He might not rape me but I'm sure he would hit me and eventually kill me.

His hand grabbed my neck tightening just enough to hurt. Yup! Definitely going to kill me.

"You have mouth on you that I don't have patience's for."

"I'm sorry. You're scaring me though."

"So, you run your mouth when you're scared? Don't you think that's pretty fucking stupid little kitten."

"Please, your hand."

He squeezed tighter around my neck and my hands left my towel to grab his wrist. Big mistake. Now I was naked as the day I was born and completely at his mercy.

He extended his arm so he could take in my whole body. My petite frame with large perky breast that had hard pebbles pointing right at him. God this was beyond embarrassing. Then I saw the hunger in his eyes and how he licked his lips while fixated on my breast. He might say he doesn't want me, but his eyes were not in agreement.

A maid came into the room with a gasp. My eyes widened to her thankful someone came to help. That relief was quickly squashed as she adjusted her eyes to the wall with her mouth firmly closed. Niko was right. No one would stop him from doing anything he wanted.

"You are really fucking stupid. Get dressed and be downstairs in twenty minutes. Help her get ready!" His hand released me and I dropped to the floor in a fit of coughs. He looked back at me with a chuckle. This asshole was really a fucking monster. How could Tommy be family with this demon?

"Come Mistress. We need to dress you." She spoke kindly to me once the door was closed. Gio and Mario both stepped back in glaring at my naked body. Great! Thankfully the maid covered me quickly with a sheet.

"Step in Mistress." The maid was bent at my feet holding a pair of black underwear. I stepped in and she placed it on my body then repeated with a black dress.

This was weird. I let her pull the dress up my body then zipped it closed. She sat me down on a little vanity chair I didn't even notice in the bathroom then began drying my hair.

After fifteen minutes I was dressed, my hair was braided, my face had black eyeliner, and red lipstick on. I looked really fucking hot. I liked this maid and all the pampering.

I needed to cling to some kind of good here.

"What is your name?" I asked the woman. She was in her forties with long black hair. She was pretty but not very put together. Considering she was a maid that made sense. I could see the little wrinkles peppering her face telling me she was either old or young and under a lot of stress. Probably the latter with this household.

"Marie." She gave me a small smile. "Let's go Mistress. When the boss says to be somewhere it is best to be a few minutes early. He doesn't tolerate anyone wasting his time."

"Right, wouldn't want to piss off that beast." And I meant it. Niko was one scary ass fucking dude.

The second I made it downstairs I was surrounded by people. There had to be at least a hundred here and I had no idea why. I did notice everyone wearing black though. It must be a fancy dinner with strict black-tie code or something. Lots of people asked me who I was but I didn't know how to respond. I simply replied with my name and that I was a guest.

My eyes kept deceiving me floating over to wherever Niko stood. He constantly had men around him talking or laughing about something. Niko's face always remained neutral though. Come to think about it, the few times I spoke to him he seemed void of any feelings. Other than the small smirks or eyes darkening from anger it seemed like not a single thing affected him in this world.

"I hear you are the new Mistress of the house." A tall blonde woman distracted me from staring at Niko. His lips slightly frowned before I turned to face this woman. As much as my eyes were on Niko his were also on me. Did he honestly think I would just run away or did he think I would embarrass his cousin somehow?

"I believe so." I gave her a smile. I wasn't sure what mistress of the house meant but the maid did call me that. I figured it was best to go with the flow.

"Interesting. I never seen Nikola take an interest in any woman before. What family are you from?" Her eyes bore into mine and I saw the intense jealousy there. She wanted Niko and trust me sweetheart, you can have him. He would be a beast in the bedroom. I'm sure my body would be bruised for weeks after and that was not really my thing.

"He doesn't have an interest in me like that. I know that for a fact." My eyes drifted back to his. My mind wandered into some of those darker pornos I've seen. He large muscular body bending me over while fucking me hard and... oh my god I was not thinking about sex with that man. What the fuck is wrong with me? I needed to find Tommy.

"Do you know Tommy?" I asked quickly, diverting my eyes from that beast.

"Of course. We all know Tom." She answered confused.

"Do you know where he is?"

"His body is being prepared for the viewing tomorrow, silly. Do you not know how this works?"

Now she was eyeing me up like I was an idiot. What the fuck does preparing his body mean?

"Viewing? I'm a little confused. I'm not from this city." I hoped that would suffice.

"The made men will view his body tomorrow before the burial. They have to confirm he is dead with their own eyes before transfer of power is complete."

As the woman spoke everything inside me turned to jelly. My glossy eyes turned to Niko and he immediately began walking towards me. Burial? Dead? Tommy wasn't dead.

"Tommy is..." I couldn't say it.

"What the fuck did you say to her?" Niko was staring daggers at this woman.

"Tommy is dead." I whispered to him. He looked at me confused. Everything around me began spinning faster and faster, then suddenly stopped and reality slammed right back into me. Tommy is dead.

My hand flew up smacking Niko across the face. "You bastard! You left me up there for three days. Three fucking days thinking he was alive. How could you be so fucking cruel?" My hand punched at his chest while I screamed and cried. I saw the rage behind his eyes and the fear of everyone in the room because I hit him. I didn't care though.

"If you want me dead then kill me. You bastard. You fucking bastard." I yelled between sobs then Niko grabbed my wrist and just turned to drag me up the stairs. I tried pulling back and lost my balance in my heels. My ankle twisted and my body fell to the ground. Niko just scooped me up, throwing me over his shoulder and continued to my room.