

# **Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 7 - Not Sure What to Think - Niko POV**

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The second she whispered, "Tommy is dead" I realized she didn't know. I wanted to smirk at the guilt washing over her. She deserved to feel pain the rest of her life. He was dead and it was her fault.

Then she lost it. Her hand smacked clean across my face rendering me utterly frozen. A woman never so much as raised their voice to me let alone dare strike me. She was screaming what a bastard I was then proceeded to punch my chest. I looked down at this little thing trying with all her might to hurt me. It was laughable how her hardest punch felt like a tickle to my skin.

That was enough though. She disrespected me in front of the whole family. She looked like a lunatic thrashing about calling me names. I grabbed her wrist and dragged her to her room.

I would put her in her place. I can't hit her though. Maybe I could. No, I won't hit a woman no matter how much I hate her.

I felt her body drop and noticed she twisted her ankle. I rolled my eyes then threw her over my shoulder and proceeded up the stairs. Her body just went limp as she grabbed a fist full of my jacket and cried into my back.

After she left that closet, we found her in Paul was taken to the hospital and I visited him that night. A part of me was impressed to hear that she tended to his wounds and even that she killed the two men that laid at their door. I thought maybe she wasn't as weak and useless as I thought she was.

Then she acts like this. A wild woman that hits the head of the families. She is just as useless as I originally thought. What the fuck did Tommy want me to do with this woman? I should chalk up his pleas to protect her was just due to blood loss and kill her now.

I threw her body on the bed ready to rip into her for how she just acted downstairs. She didn't get back up though. Her body curled into a ball twisting her hands into the sheets as she wailed out for Tommy. I didn't care she was upset, but I knew this pain. I felt it too while he died in my arms.

"She doesn't leave this room." I ordered Mario then left slamming the door behind me. She needed to be punished for her actions but I couldn't do it while she was like that. I grabbed my chest feeling my heart being squeezed so tight I swear it would stop beating.

"You ok boss?" Gio asked beside me. I didn't even notice him there.

"No one fucking told her Tommy was dead?"

"You said no one was to speak to her or show her any kindness, sir. Other than her maid earlier, who only spoke a few words, we haven't said anything at all to her."

Fuck! I didn't realize they would take every word I said literally. At least they listened though.

"Why the fuck did Tommy make me vow to protect that thing in there?" I questioned Gio knowing it made me look weak. For Tommy I could be weak, he was already gone and could no longer be used against me.

"Because he loved her." Gio simply responded with a shrug. Love! Yeah, fucking right. She was good pussy and nothing more.

I looked at the door listening to her cry out in pain. I don't understand why I felt a small desire to comfort her. I missed Tommy too and she was the only other person that knew him like I did. Even his bodyguards, Paul and Danny, didn't know the real Tommy. They acted like friends in college, but they were there to keep an eye on him and nothing else.

"Go make her stop crying!" I ordered him.

I can't go in there. I can't be nice to her. I hated everything about her. The second he walked into the room I instantly realized what a mistake that was though. Gio hated the girl too. He would probably gag her.

"Shut the fuck up. The boss doesn't want to hear your cries so do it quietly or I'll fucking gag you." He shouted at her. Told you he would gag her.

She laid in a ball on the bed holding onto the light pink comforter like her life depended on it. Her lips sealed shut and eyes poured out tears as they met mine. She looked fucking miserable.

"I hope you die, bastard." She spit out to me then started wailing into her pillow. Fuck!

"I said shut the..."

"Get out Gio! Go downstairs!" I ordered him.

I walked into the room completely unsure what to do. I looked at Mario. "Isn't there someone that can stop this? But not like Gio tried?" I asked him.

"You mean comfort her?" Mario asked confused.

"Yeah, like a woman or something to hug her or some shit."

Mario eyebrows raised at me then quickly erased any emotion from his face. My eyes had turned cold to him and he was rattled with fear.

"I'll go get Marie. She's a woman." Mario left and fuck I was stuck with just her and she was still crying. I stood next to her bed watching her little body tremble in sadness. Then she turned and looked at me like a demon about to eat me. Fuck this woman was off her meds.

"Why am I here, Niko?" Her voice was raw from all the screaming.

"Because Tommy made me take you."

"He doesn't... didn't own me. I want to leave." She demanded sitting up from her bed.

"I already told you I don't fucking care what you want. He made me vow to protect you so now you are mine." My face was in hers.

"Then kill me. I don't want to live the rest of my life trapped in this room." Her fire was coming back as she stood to stare me down and so was mine. She was nothing compared to me, yet she thought she could somehow intimidate me.

"I can't kill you but I will make sure you pay for every death that night. Tommy didn't want you harmed and you won't be, but you will regret the day you met him. That I fucking promise you."

Her hand reached up to slap me but I grabbed her wrist. "You don't want me to slap you back." I threatened, pulling her body to my chest.

"You can't harm me." She dared to test me, using my words against me.

"Maybe not but keep pressing my patience and I'll show you many other ways I can break you." My eyes grew darker and fuck! I was getting turned on. I didn't actually like this? I like quiet obedient women.

"You don't want my body, remember. You vow to Tommy not to harm me and told me you would never touch me. So, what exactly will you do Niko? You have no upper hand with me." She actually fucking laughed in my face.

My other hand grabbed her hair tilting her head up to mine. That shut her the fuck up. "I said I didn't want your body not that I wouldn't use it for my pleasure. I can train you to be a very obedient whore for me." My voice dropped and fuck I was dropping my lips to hers. I was about to lose control when I saw fear wash over her. I froze, confused about what was happening. I'm sure she was too.

"That was exactly what those men told me the night I was kidnapped. I guess you're just as lowly as the scumbags that murdered Tommy. Rot in hell Niko." All her fear quickly vanished from her eyes and she fucking spit in my face. My hand tightened its grip in her hair making her squeal in pain. My other hand let her wrist go to wipe my face.

"Trust me kitten, this will be your hell and I plan to torture you every day in it." I threw her to the bed before I did something I regretted. She had every fiber of my being lit on fire right now. I wanted to fuck her then kill her. Maybe both at the same time.

She quickly stood on the other side of the bed, shaking slightly. She was losing her nerve to tell me off. I smiled at her loving every way her body reacted to mine.

"Leave!" She ordered

"Make me!"

"Niko, just get out. You think this is what Tommy asked of you? To hold me hostage then threaten to rape me." Her voice was getting low and fear was taking over her body.

She was right, even though I wasn't saying I would rape her, just that I would own her. Fuck! This was getting out of hand and not what Tommy wanted.

"You are alive only because of him. I would have happily gutted you the second I laid eyes on you for the shit you brought down on my family. Learn your place or I will break my vow and kill you myself." I turned to leave and was met with a terrified maid and guard.

"Help her be more... decent. You can both speak to her." I ordered unsure what I was even saying then stormed out of that room. I needed a stiff drink and a quiet dirty woman to clear my head.