

# **Consumed By The Mafia Chapter 9 - The Truth About Love - Niko POV**

## **Chapter 9: The Truth About Love - Niko POV**

The second Vivian walked down the stairs in that cute sundress for church I felt my need for her body. She looked so innocent and it was sexy as hell, her mouth always begged to be punished, and I knew her pussy had to be fucking tight to mess my cousins up so much. That damn fool gave his life for her and he didn't even know her.

I approached her ready to tear her apart, but then she gave me this sweet smile. Marie had told me they had a talk last night and Vivian understood how to behave properly. My dick twitched at the idea of her listening like a good girl for me. My lips leaned to her ear when it hit me. I was trying to tease her.

What the fuck is wrong with me? If I wanted to fuck her then I'll just fuck her. I didn't need to be nice to her first.

My response came out "You look... nice" like a total idiot. She didn't seem to notice my tongue was tied because of her and luckily no one was close to us. She looked me dead in the eyes then her fucking mouth opened. I don't know why I bothered with her. I'm going to raise Tommy from the dead and kill him all over again.

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After church we headed back for lunch then headed to Tommy's burial. This was not going to be easy for me. Vivian was a good distraction all morning but I can't keep playing these little games with her. She needed to learn to behave or I would have to remove her.

Vivian was mostly quiet during lunch except for a few jabs between her and Gio. He really couldn't stand her so I decided he would permanently be her guard. He wouldn't lose focus due to her body or attitude and even though he wished her dead he wouldn't dare fail my orders.

After the burial we headed back to the mansion for drinks and that's when I noticed how she hated to be called Mistress. When I first heard them call her that I didn't correct anyone because it gave her a certain level of protection. Now it was just causing her to nearly explode and I can't have any more outbursts.

I made a point to clarify to everyone she was a guest from a distance family and not my whore. I didn't even know what made anyone assume that in the first place. I didn't want that woman and I would never take her as my Mistress of the house. I wasn't even married.

Vivian wore another tight black dress and every guard made a point not to look at her. I don't know why they resisted when she looked sexy as hell with that little body and tight dress. I'm not sure if it was good, they kept their horny dicks away from her or bad because they thought something else was happening. She had no power and deserved no respect.

I watched Sophia slowly approach Vivian as she smiled my way. I had spoken to her when the service began and told her she needed to properly introduce herself to Vivian.

Sophia didn't care about Tommy and now that he was dead, her eyes were set on me. She acted like a scared nineteen-year-old girl but I saw how vicious she could be. I wouldn't touch her even if I was paid too. She was an obedient virgin from a powerful family though.

Taking her as wife would not only be ideal, it would unite our families stronger. I was thirty-five years old and didn't care much for the politics of it all. I wouldn't mind a young woman but I didn't want to feel like I broke her the first few years. I was rough in bed and there was never a desire to be any other way.

Made men always had side women for their more aggressive or dirtier desires. All these years I just kept my dick happy with the whores and skipped the whole wife bit. Now, I just needed someone to give me an heir and nothing else really mattered. The Capo's wife didn't need to be a young virgin like many other made men wanted and if Sophia was my only option I would definitely pass.

One day I did need to marry though and it needed to be in the bloodline of the families so my heirs carried the line. There was no weird incest shit like the distance past but our sixteen families were large enough to keep each made men of the higher ups pure.

I still don't know what Tommy planned to do with that girl. If he thought he could convince her to be his mistress while he wed and bedded Sophia he was out of his mind. Vivian would have happily castrated his ass then smiled as we put a bullet in her head for harming him.

My eyes grew darker watching Vivian squirm from Sophia's words. The reality of what Tommy was to her washed over her body making her shake a bit. I was half afraid she would have another outburst, like she did two days ago, but then all of a sudden, she seemed calm. She smiled at Sophia then excused herself.

What the fuck? This was my pay back for her mouthing off to me. Her punishment for hitting me was yet to come. Maybe I needed to rethink this. The rest of the evening I watched every move she made. She had a smile on her face but her body wasn't held up so high anymore. Maybe she was tired? I wanted her destroyed with hatred and self-loathing.

"Anything else you need from me?" Sophia's voice hit my ears.

"Did you tell her about your engagement?"

"Yes. I told her everything. She was kind of nice, I guess. I admit I was a little jealous when I heard she was your mistress. Now that I know she is just a guest from the families I'm so relieved." Her fingers brushed my shoulders. I looked down at her little face, one that looked like a child's.

"Don't fucking touch me!" My eyes were dark to her. Everyone knew no one touched me unless I allowed it first.

"Sorry Niko." She cowered down like a little kid about to be punished by her father.

"What the fuck did you call me?" My voice rose higher. Nobody but Tommy called me Niko.

"Boss, I'm sorry." Sophia bent her head down and quivered like a little leaf.

"Get the fuck out of my sight!" I ordered and she scurried away with tears.

I knew she would happily spread her legs for me but everything about touching her felt so wrong. A child wasn't going to be my wife or anything at all to me.

"I pictured you eating children as a midnight snack. I guess I wasn't wrong." Vivian was behind me laughing like that was the funniest thing she ever said.

"Hey V, let's get out of here." My cousin Dominick called her over to him and she skipped her way over to him. She isn't fucking leaving.

"What are you doing?" I asked Dominick and all his playfulness fell away from him. He was a young kid close to Tommy's age and he got into more shit than any other kid in the families. He was a fuck boy and his eyes were set on Vivian.

"We were going to play some cards in the billiards room. Your cousin dared me I couldn't beat her in poker and I plan to prove her very wrong." He put his arm around her shoulder and I didn't like it. What the fuck did he mean cousin?

"Strip poker, baby." She teased tracing his jawline while using his chest to help her stand. She was fucking drunk. "I will beat your ass and you will be naked within the hour." She nearly slurred seductively.

"God, I hope so." He leaned in to take her lips, but my hand ripped his body off her.

"Get the fuck out of here!" That is all I had to say and he ran for his life. Dominick didn't have a clue what he did wrong, but he knew he pissed me off.

"Mario take her inside. She's is fucking drunk." I looked at her with disgust. Tommy was put in the ground only hours ago and she was here whoring herself out to the first guy that spoke to her. What the fuck did he see in her?

The second the party died down I went straight to my second bedroom. I had one downstairs set with dark colors and a red light for when I had a woman over to release myself into. Tonight, I needed a tight pussy and a woman that knew how to listen. I almost felt bad for how hard I was going to fuck her. I had quite a few drinks and my anger was raging in every direction.

I fucking failed Tommy and now I had his ungrateful whore to watch over. Even though I said I would break my vow if she pushed me too far, I never would. I wouldn't even break a small promise to Tommy.

The second I walked in the bedroom a woman was kneeling on the floor waiting for me. I didn't say a word to her. I undressed then lifted her by her hair to stand.

My hands raked over her body removing the little black lingerie she wore then I roughly bent her over. I didn't do foreplay, I just fucked. I did like a nice set of breasts to grab onto though and this woman's were nice and round. Heavy on her chest but still perky like Vivian's.

I slid a condom on then rammed inside the woman with all my force. She screamed out probably in pain, but she also begged for more. After three orgasm she was just limp bent over the bed. I didn't change positions or even have her suck my dick. I loved a woman that could suck me off until I was coming all over their face. Tonight, I felt fucking raw and just needed something to pound into.

I was getting close when the door opened and that sexy little body stood there wide eyed at me as I rammed forcefully into this whore. My hand was wrapped in her hair and I pulled her body up to make her screams louder. Looking deep into Vivian's scared little eyes I finished so blissfully inside my condom. Fuck that felt fucking good.

She ran out of the room like a scared mouse and I just chuckled. I pulled out of the woman still bent over in front of me then got dressed and left. I never really spoke to the whores, unless it was a command to do something for my dick. They were there for one reason and she did her job perfectly. Now I can get some fucking sleep.

I quickly showered then laid on my bed. This was all so fucked up. I was born to be Capo, then raised to be second after my parents were killed, and now, somehow, I was the Capo. Tommy died in my arms because I wasn't able to protect him.

Even though no one would say it to my face I knew the chatter. They thought I either plain failed him or I let him die to take his power. If anyone dared speak those words to me, I would rip their tongues out. Tommy was the better man and that stupid woman ruined him.

My mind went back to her standing at my door with her eyes glued to my body ramming into that woman. I fisted my dick and began pumping imagining Vivian bent over. I couldn't remember to be repulsed by her because it felt too good jerking off to her body. I knew exactly what she looked like without clothes and how perfectly my hand wrapped around her neck.

"Fuucckkk!" I grunted as cum shot out my dick. I pictured my hand holding her naked body against the wall as I fuck her and instantly starting coming. Shit! I wanted that fucking little woman. This was how she did it. She was a fucking witch or some shit. Making men all fucked up in their heads with her pussy.