

Four or Dead by GOA

Chapter 78

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Wyatt

Emma and I make our way to the room where Zane is being held and I see a few of our guys standing guard outside the door

"Is he awake yet?" Emma asks

"Not yet." One of them says, pulling the door open for us

Inside I see Zane tied to a chair with blood dripping out a few face wounds. A table has been set up not far away with a variety of weapons

Emma steps up to it and grabs a syringe

"What's in this?" She asks

"LSD. We use it to disorient the prisoner during torture to freak them out a bit more." One of our men explains

Emma takes it and uncaps it. "Wake him up." She says

He nods and steps up to Zane throwing a good hit at his stomach. Zane lurches awake with a choking sound that dissolves into a groan. Emma steps up to him and his eyes lift to her

He laughs weakly. "Hello love."

"Zane." Emma starts as she moves closer to him. "It looks like your a

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little tied up right now. How unfortunate." \?)

Zane laughs again. "If you wanted to try out something new in the bedroom you could have told me sooner. I would have let you have a turn at tying me up too."

Now it's Emma's turn to laugh. "You know the only way I would get near you in that way is if I was forced which is what you almost did before Wyatt got me out. Do you tie up all the women you're with or just the ones you claim to love?"

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"Other women give me what I want freely but you were playing hard to get, so I was planning on showing you what you were missing. Once we were together again you would see how good I could make you feel that you would beg for it." Zane says with a smirk that I so badly want to cut right off his face

"I never want your hands on me again. You took my first time and turned it into something I would never be able to think of without getting sick." She says

"Don't pretend to be innocent when you're opening your legs for four other guys." Zane spits out

"Maybe I am but they made me forget that night and gave me a memory of the first time I should have had." She says

"Admitting to being passed around by those boys isn't something to be proud of love, it just makes you a whore." That was the last straw. I)

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I storm over to him a throw my fist at him

"Wyatt..." Emma's voice comes out like a warning but I'm too angry to listen

I've lost control. My fists hit flesh over and over, the warmth of blood coats my hands

It's not until someone pulls me off that the haze passes and I see what I've done. Zane is laughing like a mad man and his face is barely recognizable

I push away the guys holding me but the anger is still pulsing just under my skin. Emma's face comes into view and I snap back into myself almost instantly

"Wyatt..." her voice is low and soft. "We can't kill him just yet. We need information remember?"

I nod. "I'm sorry."

She gives me a small smile, which takes me completely by surprise. I let a small bit of darkness inside me out and she doesn't seem the least bit scared. I showed her the side of me that is violent and bloodthirsty but she isn't running

"It's okay. Let me talk to him. Whatever he says means nothing to me, okay? He's desperate and will say anything to get a rise out of us. Let's not give him the satisfaction." Her large eyes beg me to listen, and I

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know I can never deny her anything so I back down

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She gives me a nod before turning back to Zane.

"I have a few questions for you Zane and then we can move on to the more painful conversation." She steps up to him and slams the syringe into the side of his throat

He thrashes against the pain and lets out a string of colorful curses

Emma steps back and carefully sets the syringe back down on the table

We all stand patiently and wait for the drug to take effect. It doesn't take long before Zane's eyes gloss over and his head bobs loosely side to side. He glances around in confusion blinking rapidly like he's trying to clear his vision

"Zane, you still with me?" Emma asks, moving to stand in front of him

He makes an odd sound but it's enough confirmation to let us move on

"I want to know what the protocol is if or when you are unable to lead your crew," Emma says

Zane just groans, so one of the guys steps up a slaps him in the back of the head. "Answer her." I

"Mm...they regroup at the safe house and move the merchandise to a secure location," Zane answers with slurred words

"Where do they take it?" Emma demands

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Zane groans more and suddenly flinches like something's startled him. I guess the hallucinations have started.

"Where Zane?" Emma asks again raising her voice to get his attention back on her

"They load it on a truck and move it to a shipping yard for it to be prepared for sale to our business partner. They come and retrieve the items and the money is moved to a safety deposit box. The crew protects our properties and the company moves to the hands of the board." Zane goes on. I?)

"Who is your business partner?" Emma asks

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"Russians. A syndicate of their men is stationed by the harbor ready for any sign of a shift in order. They will be notified if I don't return." He chuckles a little. "They also have orders to take out Devaro and his top men as retribution. Since no one else would be dumb enough to turn on

me

His eyes are far off and it's clear he doesn't notice we're here anymore

No doubt he thinks he's imagining this whole conversation. He's lost in.

his delusions but we have our answers. Emma looks at me and I see the

fear in her eyes.

Devaro and the guys will have a target on their back if Zane is killed, but there is no way we can let him go. Our only option is to intercept Zane's men from moving their merchandise and signaling the hit on The Angels

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"We need to talk to Devaro." Emma says glancing over at Zane. "Knock him out."

Our man nods once and we turn to leave.

Once we're outside she stops and drops her head before taking in a deep breath. "We need to find a way to convince everyone that Zane isn't dead. If we want to take down his crew and his company, we have to keep him alive. For now."

She turns to me and there is a pain in her eyes that I wish I could chase away. There won't be time for revenge just yet, and that's killing her. I pull her to me and hold her tight

"This isn't over. He'll pay for every he did for you, but for now, we need to play this smart. If we aren't careful we can start a war, and none of us are ready for that yet." I say. I?)

"You're right. If we can't cut apart his legacy cleanly then we need to be ready to take on an army of his allies. I just....don't know how to start." She admits

"I think we need to meet with Devaro. We'll need to fight this from all sides." I suggest

She steps back from me. "You're right. Let's call a meeting. We have a lot of work to do."