

## Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 13

Chapter 19

Logan...Present...

“Andrea...Andrea...all this screaming isn’t going to make any of this any easier. No one can hear you out here.” I say with a shake of my head.

This girl was even more annoying with a little pain added to the conversation. She had been screaming like a banshee since the first hit. I had a thing about not hitting women, but we had a way around that. A way called Tabitha, one of the toughest women I knew. We called her in to handle the feminine beatings. because we still had our morals. That thought made me smirk. We had almost zero morals left but we could kill Andrea in a second with how angry we were right now and that wasn’t the plan...for now.

We needed to send a warning, hence Tabatha. She would serve up a good beating and then we would drop the slut on her family’s doorstep. We were sending a message to her but also her father. He needed to get in line or next time his daughter would die, but we also get justice first Emma which was all I cared about.

I may have worded things the wrong way to Emma but as far as I was concerned, she was our girl. Maybe long before now. I had written off my past behavior to being an annoying prick to torment her, but I think I fell for her the moment I saw her. So much of me wanted her especially after the kiss we shared. That kiss was the nail in the coffin of my heart, as sappy as that sounds. I would never want another girl, and I would kill anyone who tried to take her from me.

Andrea should be counting her blessings that she is worth more alive than dead otherwise I would have shot her point-blank the moment I saw her face again.

“Let me go! When my father finds out about this you guys are all dead!” Andrea shouted before Tabatha backhanded her again making her cry out.

“Andrea your little threats mean nothing. We could have killed you on the steps of the school and got away with it. We are giving you a chance here to be smart. Your father is going to receive a call at 9 AM tomorrow. He will answer that call and agree to all terms if your life means anything to him.” Leo said

stepping forward with a bored expression on his face.

He looked as cold and distant as Jayden and Asher put together right now and it made a smile creep up on my face. I loved dark Leo and thanks to the new addition of our angel girl into the group, we were seeing dark Leo at full force. He meant business when it came to protecting our girl and I was all for it. There was

no point in denying it, Emma was ours. She may deny the title for now but we would help her see she belonged with us, not because she needed us, we needed her.

We were her's as much as she was ours. She had a hold on us that she didn't even realize yet but when she

did, she would discover how much power she really held. The thing was, we held no loyalty to Asher's father. We were loyal to Asher completely and tolerated his father, but none of us wanted this life. We

planned to get out once we had enough money to start over somewhere maybe on another continent. Asher had been treated well by his father but was expected to do his bidding and take over one day.

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Asher hated this life as much as us, but we were brought in because we had nothing else. Asher begged for his father to help us, but we signed our life away in doing it. He hated that, and he hated the things his father made him do. So, we all came up with a plan to get out, but now there was Emma. Her father was a well-known man and he had money and connections that would make it easy for him to find Emma no matter where we went. 2

matter where we went.

We could keep her safe, but he would just keep coming. Now we needed to revise our plan to earn Emma's freedom. That was a complication we still had to figure out, so until then we were stuck here. We wouldn't leave without her though, so we needed to figure that out and quick.

"My father isn't going to roll over and hand Devaro anything!" Andrea spit out along with a stream of blood.

Gross.

Right, she was still here.

"My father doesn't take no for an answer, Andrea, you best get that through your head right now." Asher's voice echoed behind us as he walked in.

"Ah bro you missed the best part! She was screaming like she was standing at death's door earlier." I said slapping him on the back.

He huffed. "I have heard her scream and it isn't that impressive."

I laughed wholeheartedly and even more so when Andrea growled in anger. She was so easy to rile up.

“But you know who’s screams are the sweetest?” I asked him.

“Emma’s,” Asher said offering Andrea a smirk. 1

Her eyes widened and instantly filled with rage.

Of course, none of us had ever had the pleasure of making our girl scream in that way yet but Andrea didn’t know that. Even so, I didn’t peg our angel as a screamer even in pleasure. She was too shy for that, but I had no doubt it wouldn’t be any less memorable. I let my mind wander to those thoughts while Andrea spewed a bunch of stuff at Asher about him being a cheater or something.

“Look Andrea tell your father he has run out of chances and your beating is an example of how far we are willing to go for his cooperation. Next time you won’t be breathing.” Asher said only inches from her face. “Tabatha here will finish up and drop you off at home. Thanks, Tabby, you’re the best!”

Tabatha smiled sweetly at him and hugged him. “Anything for you!” She said.

She was an amazing woman for sure and we adored her. She was a mother to all of us and ruthless in her own right. We all said our goodbyes to her and filed out of the soundproofed office in the back of the

garage.

“You left our girl with Jayden? You know how he is.” I said to Asher as we climbed into his car.

“Are

you kidding? He’s as whipped for her as you two.” Asher said with a laugh.

“Please you mean the three of us. You are just as soft for our girl don’t play that tough and untouchable. act with us.” I said smacking him from the back seat.

“Well, you guys can fawn all you want but I call dibs on her. I met her first, so I claim all her firsts from here on out, so get in line.” Leo said resting his head back on his seat with his eyes closed.

I laughed hard at that. “You call dibs? She isn’t a plaything Leo and besides, I already got my kiss with her and she likes me better so it will be you guys waiting in line.”

Leo turned to me. "You pissed her off, and it will take a lot more than sweet-talking to get back in her good graces."

"Don't think so, she is too sweet to hold a grudge," I said throwing him a wink.

He shook his head and turned back in his seat.

"She will make the rules and you all better respect that or I swear I am kicking you all out of my house."

Asher threatened.

I gave out a surprised chuckle. "And you say you're not whipped."

We went back and forth on this topic until we pulled into the driveway. Asher took off ahead of us with a

determined look on his face.

"If I didn't know you any better Ash, I would say you seem worried." I teased.

He didn't respond as he opened the front door ready to storm in and come to Emma's rescue but he froze

right there in the doorway causing me to slam into his back.

I curse and stepped back ready to lay into him for being such an idiot, but he seemed completely dazed. I

looked over his shoulder and muffled a laugh. He was frozen with jealousy apparently because there on the couch was Emma in my shirt curled up on Jayden's lap. She was asleep and Jayden was resting his

head on hers as he watched TV. He had his arms wrapped around her as well.

Leo moved past Asher with his phone out and directed it at the pair.

"I am building quite the collection of pictures." He said with a sly smile.

I quirked a brow at him. "What does that mean?" 3

He smiled and turned his phone to me where a picture of me cuddling with Emma filled up the whole screen. My eyes went wide, and he snickered.

“Like I said, a nice collection. Two down and one to go.” He said heading upstairs.

I smeared then turned my attention back to Asher who had stormed off to the kitchen. He pulled out a

beer from the fridge and took a big swig of it.

“You’re not seriously jealous, are you?” I asked him only half teasing.

He scoffed. “No, why would I be?”

“Ash you know how hard it is for Jay to open up to people. This is a big deal, so don’t ruin it because of

your possession issues. She is an angel now and with that, we need to learn to share.” I reasoned with him surprising even myself.

He clenched his jaw and I shook my head.

“Ash it’s like you said, we have to let her choose and set the pace with us.” I reminded him.

He sneered. “Yes, I’m fine as long as no other guy outside of our group touches her. If that happens I can’t promise that I won’t beat the crap out of him.”

I laughed a little. “Same brother. It may take time for her to get used to all this, being shared with multiple guys might be weird for her. It’s not often that one girl would be cool with sharing herself with four different guys. 5

He looked at me for a moment. “Since when are you so wise?”

I let out a genuine laugh and shrugged. “We all share one brain cell when it comes to the wisdom thing, guess it was my turn.”

He laughed grabbing his beer and heading toward the stairs. I follow him up and we parted ways to go to our respective rooms. I didn’t admit it, but I was a little jealous since my cuddle moment with Emma had been while we weren’t even awake. I needed to make it up to Emma for what I said because there was no way Jayden would become her favorite.