

Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 33

Chapter 33

Emma...The next day...

The annoying beeping sound in my ear was driving me crazy but it was thankfully waking me from the memories tormenting me through my dreams. My head was pounding and my whole body ached as I tried to shift and wake myself up completely.

“Uh please make that thing stop!” I growled, my raspy voice taking me by surprise.

“Sorry babe it’s letting us know your heart is still beating.” I scoffed out a laugh and turned in the direction of the voice to see a blurry version of Logan.

A few blinks and his face became clear. He was stunning and I smiled wide seeing that face of his. You know when you love someone when you just melt at the mere sight of them.

“Hey,” I say squeezing his hand.

His smile just about killed me then and there. These boys don’t take it easy on my heart. There is only one of me, how much do they think I can take? It just isn’t fair, and I loved every bit of it.

“I’m glad you’re awake. I hate seeing you here again.” His face turned sad but I just squeezed his hand a little tighter.

“I’m okay Logan. Don’t worry. Although my leg is killing me.” I glanced down at my leg to see a cast all the way past my knee. “Oh my gosh.”

“You fractured your leg in the accident,” Leo says and I turn to see him sitting on the other side of my bed,

a good distance away.

He had become more distant and the distance couldn’t be any more clear.

“Wow. That is a huge cast. How long will I needed to wear it?” I ask.

“For a few weeks baby but don’t worry we will take good care of you,” Logan says kissing me on the

forehead.

God, I loved him. I hadn't told him yet but I was sure now. I felt such a strong pull to him and I always felt

cared for a safe, and my heart fluttered any time I was near him. If that wasn't love I guess I would never

know.

I turned my head up to look at him and he smiled down at me before leaning down to place a soft kiss on

my lips. I melted against his touch instantly and I couldn't help the hum of contentment that escaped me. He smiled against my lips before pulling away just slightly.

"I love you." He whispered through the inch of space between us and I smiled wide.

There was no way I wasn't saying it back because man I really did love him.

"I love you too." I had never seen him so happy.

His face beamed as soon as the words left my mouth and he grabbed my face in his hands and kissed me harder. We had completely forgotten that we weren't alone until Leo let out an awkward laugh.

"I would tell you guys to get a room but I guess you already have one and we are just intruding." Logan

moved away from me and I looked away, my face heating in embarrassment.

When I lifted my head again my eyes met Jayden's I could see the battle going on inside him. He was panicking and I knew exactly why.

"Actually can I get a minute alone...with Jayden?" I asked watching his eyes flash with fear.

"Sure. We'll be right outside." Asher said walking over to me and placing a gentle kiss on my forehead.

Logan did the same and the three of them filed out leaving me and Jayden alone. The room went

completely silent and I realized I wasn't sure how to start this conversation.

Jayden didn't move from his spot at the end of my bed and I just watched him for a moment. I had never seen him look so anxious and I couldn't let him stew any longer.

"Come here," I said reaching my hand out to him.

He hesitated for a second but stepped around the bed and headed toward me.

"I know what you're thinking right now. Talk to me." I already knew I could never hate him for what he did, but it was clear he needed to talk about it.

I wanted him to be open with me about everything so I was giving him that chance.

"Come sit," I tell him, moving slightly to make room for him to sit next to me.

He was still hesitating but I raised a brow and gave him a stern look. He let out a small laugh and did as I

asked.

"Jay- I started to say but he cut me off.

"I messed up Emma. I let my anger get the best of me." He said his voice punishing.

"Are you ok?" I asked. "I thought he shot you. How are you not in the bed next door?"

He turned to me and looked truly confused. "It was a surface wound, thanks to your dad being a lousy shot. It hurt like hell and bled a lot but I'm fine. Why are you worried about that with everything going

on?"

He really didn't know? Boys could be stupid sometimes.

"Because I was scared. I don't want to lose you." I admit to him.@

"How can you say that after what I did?" He growled standing and putting distance between us.

I sighed again because these boys really thought I was somehow too good for them. The thing they kept forgetting was that I had been around monsters my whole life. I even lived with one, and they were nowhere near what I would consider a monster. They were my guardian angels and Jayden had given me freedom. How could I ever hate him for that??

"Jayden you saved me. I was scared not of you, but what could happen to you if someone found out what you had done. You could be locked away because of what you did for me. I'm scared because what if the police show figured out what really happened? I can't lose you guys now...you're all I have left." I knew my heart would break if I lost even one of these guys. 3

He turned to me and I could see how torn he felt. They had warned me how dark their blood ran but I could never be afraid of them. I wasn't blind, I saw every piece of them. They were good and had to make

hard decisions. They all lost a lot and were dragged into a life that gave them a family.

"I would never let anyone take you from me. Never." He said and when he stepped closer to me I felt relief.

I would be heartbroken if he was so torn up about this that he would shut me out for good. He hesitated for a moment more before moving toward me and claimed my lips in desperation.

"You are mine forever. Do you understand? I could never let you go. I need you." I smiled up at him and nodded.

"You have me." And his lips met mine again.

I loved him...and three other guys. It was crazy I knew that but I didn't care. Before now I had no one and suddenly I had four guys who cared for me enough to kill. It was twisted and dark but it was us. 3

Jayden and I sat quietly for a few more minutes before the other boys joined us again. Our conversation fell silent when the door to my room opened and a doctor that wasn't mine walked in.

"Emma Grace?"

"Yes."

"Hello. I was the doctor who treated your father when he arrived. I'm sorry to tell you this but he didn't

make it." The doctor said offering me a sympathetic look.

"T-thank you," I said, my voice trembling.

My father was really dead, and the man who killed him was standing right beside me this very minute. Of course, there was no way anyone would find out because if they did I would be considered an accomplice. For even knowing what happened and not reporting it. I was barely eighteen and could be looking at prison time if the truth ever got out.

Not long ago I was trying to get through my senior year and find a way out of this town for good, but now I have no idea what I'll do. All I know is that I was left with four boys

and no idea what will happen next. I would be lucky to make it another day without my life completely falling apart.

“You’re with us now. Now and forever.” Jayden’s hot breathy voice said against my ear sending a shiver down my spine.

“I am,” I replied looking at each of my guys.

We were five broken pieces pulled together in the darkness and bound together by fate. I believe that without a doubt that we were meant to find each other especially after the weeks that followed. I hadn’t realized just how much I needed them until everything from my past came for me. It’s exactly what people say....you can never escape your past....and mine was coming with a vengeance. Our story was far from over....