

Four or Dead by G O A

Chapter 10

Asher...Present...

The look in Emma's eyes when she said she wanted revenge on her father made me smile on the inside. I had heard people say that the quiet ones were the most dangerous and seeing the fire in her eyes just proved how true that statement was. She was angry and vengeful and hell if it wasn't totally hot! I mean she was always gorgeous, and maybe that's why we always harassed her because we all know that boys like to pull on girls' pigtails when they like them. We were just too dumb to admit we all had a thing for this girl, but hey no one ever said we were smart when it came to girls. 12

Look at my thing with Andrea for example. On the outside, we seem like we belong together, but the truth is I have been tolerating her for one purpose only...to get information on her father. He and my father had been rivals since before I was born, and I was assigned to get close to the daughter to milk her for information. My father had big plans for acquiring her family's company and all that it entailed. See my dad was the dark lord of this town. He looked like a legitimate businessman, but under all that he dealt with the darkest parts of this stuck-up town's secrets, and I was the dark prince. I respected my father because he conquered and destroyed anything in his way, but I didn't agree with it all. 10

He loved my mother with a passion that many people could only hope to find, and she was his light. Then some drunken and high blue blood got behind the wheel of his million-dollar birthday present and killed her. That guy lived with just a broken leg to show for what he had done, and his family's lawyers buried us in legal hell to let him slide. Back then my father was no one special but you would be surprised what vengeance can push someone to do. My father left a trail of blood behind him to take his place as king of the underworld of this seemingly perfect town, and he groomed me from a young age to do the same.

Some

may think a man willing to kill for revenge would be a crappy father, but my dad wasn't. He treated me well and made sure I wanted for nothing. I was a part of his world since I was a child but in truth, I wouldn't have chosen this life if I hadn't been raised in it. I was the dark prince for the simple reason that it was the life my father molded for me. He even set up a comfortable house for me and the other boys. Logan, Jayden, and I had grown up together and they had both lost everything. So, my father pretty much adopted them and

when we were old enough, he gave us a house of our own. That was the summer we met Leo, and he had a story of his own. His father and mother kicked him out that summer because he decided he preferred fixing cars in our garage to a stuffy office job in his father's firm. 12

They wanted him to become a successful lawyer, but my guy fell in love with metal and grease. So needless to say, his parents were having none of it. That's how the four of us ended up bunking together in my ridiculously big gift of a house. The boys were happy to become a part of my father's business as well, and that kind of work kept us extremely comfortable. We also ran our own garage and made good money in that aspect as well. So, when Emma said she wanted our help getting rid of her father, she didn't even know that we are exactly the right people to fulfill her request. There was a lot about us she didn't know, a dark side she should fear. 11

Yet we were drawn to her. She was all light and goodness wrapped in someone who has only ever known pain. She was an anomaly that both scared and fascinated me. Part of me wanted to keep her as far away from me as possible, while the other part of me wanted to pull her close and bask in her warmth. It was complicated, to say the least. 4

After everything and how much guilt we all harbored, we would have been willing to help her for free but I was a little curious about what she wanted to offer as payment for our help. I think we all wanted the same thing...we wanted her. I couldn't explain if anyone asked but it felt like she belonged with us like she

was meant to fall into our orbit. What is that girls call it? Fate. Yeah, fate.

"So, little Emma wants to spill blood huh? How can we help?" Logan asked with a huge smile on his face.

To my surprise though, Emma smiled right back at him. Our girl had a bit of a dark side of her own that we were only now seeing. Who wouldn't, after all, she has endured, but I admit it was a damn good look on her. Our little dark princes. 11

"I say we take everything away from him first. His company, his money, his perfect life. Then when he has nothing left, we let him choose...life with nothing or death." Emma said straight out without a bit of hesitation.

I had to smile now. This girl's dark side was doing things to me. Although I doubt it had always been there. See monsters aren't born they are created. Her father had no idea he had been creating a darkness in his daughter that would turn against him with a desire to kill. This was the last straw, and her beast was out and hungry for blood, and our darkness called to hers. 12

“Anything else?” I asked her.

She turned to me and my heart fluttered at the darkness in her eyes. “I want them all to pay. Every single

man that laid a hand on me.” 1

Logan laughed and clapped his hands together. “Now we’re talking! Man, I love a good revenge plot! When

do we start?”

“First I need to get out of here. I feel too vulnerable here. I may want to get revenge on my father, but

here he has an advantage. He could come for me at any time and there isn’t much I can do from this bed.” Emma explained.

I nodded. “We have to plan this out carefully, and in a more secure location.”

“Emma, I know you are nowhere close to trusting us yet, but would you consider coming to stay with us?

It would be the safest place in town for you.” Leo offered.

She gave him a smile sweeter than pie. “I was hoping you would say that. Yes, there is a long way to go before I can fully trust any of you, but I need you...so I’m in.” 1

Leo smiled at her like a love-sick puppy while the rest of us agreed with a nod of our heads.

“So, when can we take you home Sunny?” Logan asked.

Emma rolled her eyes at the nickname but didn’t address it. “Dr. Long signed off on my mental health but

I didn’t exactly tell her about my plans otherwise she would have definitely would have had me

committed.” 5

Logan let out a short laugh and I snickered at her. Who knew she was so funny?

“I am just waiting for my doctor to come by and let me know when I can leave.” She continued.

The door opened then and said doctor walked in stopping for a moment to glance at each of us before walking toward Emma.

“Well, Miss Grace from what I can see here your condition is stable. There isn’t much that can be done here that can’t be handled at home, so I say you are good to go! Are you feeling up to leaving? No other pain or discomfort you need to share?” Emma shook her head.

“What about my vision?” She asked.

“From what you described; it should clear in a couple of days. However, if it starts to get worse then you need to see a doctor right away to avoid any long-term damage.”

“Okay thank you, doctor,” Emma said with an appreciative smile.

“Okay then, I will tell the nurse to start the discharge process.” With that, we were left alone with Emma

again.

Her expression fell though.

“What’s wrong?” Leo asked.

“I don’t have any clothes or anything. The ones I was brought in with had blood all over them. All my stuff is still at my house.” She said with a groan of

annoyance.

“There are a few shops not far from here. We will go pick out some stuff for you.” I offered, standing and

turning toward the door.

“Oh no, I don’t want you to do that. I’m sure they have something simple in the gift shop I can wear until

I can go home.” She objected.

3

I turned and give her a pointed look. “We aren’t letting you back into that house even for clothes. One of

us will go later to pack your things, but until then we will get you something to wear that isn't a tie-dye tourist t-shirt or something."

4

Logan laughed at that and gave Emma a quick once over. "I have a good idea what size you are so we shouldn't have my trouble finding you something."

3

"Wait, what? How do you know what size I am?" Emma asked. 3

Logan smiled devilishly. "Baby we have been watching you for three years." 10

Emma's eyes grow wide, and Logan rushed out the door before she could go off on him. Leo smiled and shook his head. Jayden sat quietly saying nothing and followed Logan out. 8

Logan hadn't been wrong though; we had been watching Emma for a long time. We had told ourselves that it was to mess with her, but at some point, that must have changed. It made us sound whipped for her, and that was the scariest part. She had worked her way into our heads without even trying, and now she was moving in with us and into our circle of protection. 2

Things were about to get complicated....