

Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 13

Chapter 14

Emma...Present....

The next morning I woke and felt comfortably warm and well-rested. I had never slept so well in my life. I opened my eyes slowly and my breath hitched at the face in front of me. Logan? What was he doing here? And why? I didn't move though, because this was the first time I had ever been this close to him without him saying a disgusting remark. He looked so peaceful and a small smile crept onto my face. He was beautiful and to my surprise, I had the crazy thought that I could stay here all day just watching him. Wait...what? I moved slightly to get away from him but he groaned and wrapped his arm around me tighter pulling me closer to him and he nuzzled his face into my neck. (5)

My heart was pounding like crazy now.

Just then I felt something shift behind me and I glanced over my shoulder a little to see Leo sit up in bed. He let out a small chuckle at the sight of me and Logan. 2

"I need to get a picture of this." He climbed off the bed and grabbed his phone from the side table.

He snapped a few pictures while I glared at him. "What do I do?" I whisper loudly.

Leo laughed again but not loud enough to wake Logan. "Relax? I never thought Logan would be the cuddling type but here we are, and he looks...happy. You don't want to ruin that do you?"

I could tell he was teasing in his tone and little head quark, but I couldn't just stay like this!

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"It's still early so I'll go down and get breakfast started. Come down when you're ready and bring your Koala with you." He said winking at me.

I called his name in protest but he sauntered off and closed the door behind him. I growled to myself in annoyance but still tried not to move too much. Logan's warm breaths were tickling my neck and it took everything in me not to giggle. On top of that, we were so close that it was a little awkward because I had no idea where to put my hands. My body was so tense against his and I so badly wanted to run from being trapped in his embrace. Not that I didn't like it, but because I didn't want to give him something to brag about at school. I know all the boys seemed different now but I didn't have enough faith in them to think this would be a long-term thing. I wasn't so naive to

think that this was going to be anything more than them helping me, but with them acting like this it was hard not to hope that maybe we could be....more.

There was also the matter of the whole school possibly turning against me more if they see me with the guys. I pinched my eyes shut trying not to psych myself out too much. Logan shifted again and his lips brushed against my skin and I swallowed hard. What do I do now?

I moved my hand in between us and pushed a little.

“Logan,” I whispered pushing him away a bit more.

He groaned and tried to pull me closer and I was sure he was somewhat awake.

“Logan,” I said with a groan.

“Hmmm?” He hummed in reply.

“You can let me go now,” I whisper to him.

“I don’t want to.” He said pulling me closer and throwing his leg over mine. 1

“Logan,” I said with a warning and continued to push him back.

He placed his hand over mine and tightened his grip on it so I couldn’t pull away.

“Who knew I needed to get you in bed to sleep so well.” He said with a smirk.

Against my better judgment, I smiled. “Oh god, you are shameless.”

He laughed. “I couldn’t resist.”

Silence fell between us and our eyes were locked on each other, but we didn’t move.

“I slept better next to you than I have slept in a long time,” Logan admitted.

His lack of cocky smirk and teasing eyes was enough to tell me he meant what he said.

“Really?” I asked shyly.

He nodded. “I fell asleep the moment I climbed in next to you.”

He sounded so genuine right now that my body relaxed in his hold.

“I slept pretty well too. I usually have nightmares.” I admitted

He moved his hand so it was completely around my waist.

“Yeah me too. I guess we both found a solution.” He said with a big smile.

“Nice try but I am not letting you climb into my bed on the regular mister.” I protested trying to sound tough.

“No?” He asked with his usual mischievous smirk.

I rolled my eyes but then his smile fell and he did the last thing I expected. He closed the space between us and met his lips with mine.

I froze at the unexpected contact, my eyes wide. My heart was beating so fast I was sure he could feel it

but he didn't pull away. Instead, he kissed me deeper and I found myself resisting less and giving in to the strange pull to kiss him back. The kiss was so soft and my arms moved on their own accord until they were wrapped around his neck.

This was the first time someone had kissed me like this. My first kiss had been taken by a perverted friend

of my father's. This kiss was nothing like that first kiss and I would happily replace that awful memory

with the memory of this kiss.

“Hey, guys breakfast is ready!” Leo yelled from downstairs.

The sound brings a stop to our kiss and we pull away but stay close as we caught our breaths.

“Thanks,” Logan whispered to me.

“For what?” I asked.

“For the best kiss, I have ever had.” He said with a smile.

I laughed a little and smack his arm. “I'm sure you say that to all the girls.”

He shook his head. “Nope never.”

He leaned in again and pecked my lips once more.

“Come on, let's go eat.” He said pulling the covers back and climbing out of bed and out of our embrace.

I cleared my throat and look away from him as the cloud in my mind because of that kiss started to clear. I closed my eyes and felt my body heat up from embarrassment. I had given him a ton of fuel to use against me now, and I wouldn't be surprised if news of this was all over school by lunch.

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"Hey..." he said leaning down on the bed to look down at me: "Don't worry if you want this can be our

secret."

I open my eyes and meet his in search of any sign of deception but he again looked genuine, so I nod in agreement. It's not that I am ashamed of kissing him but I wasn't ready to hear the whole school talking

about it.

"Come on Sunny..." he stopped speaking and guilt washed over his face. "I'm sorry I mean Emma..."

"Emmy," I said and he looked up at me. "My mom used to call me Emmy. It's better than Sunny, don't you

think?"³

He smiled. "Way better! Ok, Emmy, let's feed you!"

I smiled wide and took his hand and let him pull me to my feet. He smiled and entwined our hands.

together and led me out of the room and down the stairs. Leo was standing in the kitchen scooping some eggs on a plate and added some bacon to it before placing it in front of the empty seat close to where I was standing. He smiled up at me and I felt my face flush and I quickly took a seat. His smile made it seem like he knew everything I have been up to with Logan and my face heated up even more.

Soon I heard steps coming from the stairs and a gruff-looking Asher walked in and headed straight for the fridge. He took out a carton of orange juice and drank directly from it turning and slamming the fridge door shut with his foot.

"Dammit, Asher I have told you a thousand times not to drink straight from the carton!" Leo growled out opening a cabinet and slammed a cup on the table in front of Asher.

Asher rolled his eyes and when Leo turned his back he took another gulp from the carton. Jayden walked in then and smacked Asher in the back of the head making him

choke. Jayden walks away with a smirk on his face and I held back a laugh as I watch them. I had no idea they were all so...normal.