

# Four or Dead by GOA

## Chapter 38

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Emma...Present...

Hearing Asher say he loves me makes my heart swell and anything I could think to say is lost. I never thought even one of these guys would care about me in this way but now...I couldn't believe they were all

confes

ing such feelings. It was overwhelming to say the least and was making tears burn the corners of my eyes. Who was I to deserve to hold such admiration from them? They could have anyone. I still couldn't wrap my head around the whole situation.

Was it right for me to feel like these guys were mine? I was one girl, it shouldn't feel right and yet it does. Seeing Leo with Andrea answered the question of how I would feel if any of them wanted to date another girl. Of course, I would never ask them to only be with me, I never could ask that of them. It didn't stop my heart from breaking at the idea though.

"You don't have to say anything. I just wanted you to know. I don't know how I could go on without telling you. It was eating me up not saying it." Asher says nuzzling my neck and sighing.

I felt tiny in his arms and yet when he did that he was the one who seemed small and fragile. Even though on the outside he was all hard muscle and towering height. He was showing his vulnerability to me hoping that I would accept him, all of him. I hoped he knew there wasn't one thing about these guys that would make me turn away. Chapter 38

I closed my eyes and let myself get lost in his embrace, letting his words wrap around me in warmth. He moved slightly to wrap his arms around my shoulder and pull me close to his chest and I went back to feeling tiny in his hold.

All the guys were huge compared to me at my five feet two inches. Yet with me, they were soft and gentle which anyone would see as strange. They were intimidating as hell, I should know given our history, but I wasn't afraid of them anymore. Not after seeing this side of them. They treated me like something precious to them and it was unreal and I often felt unworthy of such care.

They say that I am somehow good for them but that seems impossible since there isn't anything remotely special about me. I am about as average as they come. Some say I am pretty but I don't see it. Maybe I was just taught not to see myself as anything special. My eyes were big and sad looking, my hair was long and dark with waves but had only recently looked less dull, my body was petite and thin, and my skin had only now started to look less pale. ()

To me, I didn't sport anything special, but the guys called me beautiful

almost every day. I guess I just had to take their word for it.

My thoughts were stolen away when Asher moved me back from his chest and immediately dropped his lips to my neck in frantic desperation.

"Emma..." My name was a whisper on his lips. Chapter 38

That along with his lips softly brushing against my now burning skin made me melt into his touch. Every part of me relaxed into him as he kissed down my neck to my collarbone. I knew that I had been scared to take the next step with the guys but at this moment my brain was floating on an unexpected high from Asher's touches. I had never felt anything like what these guys had me feeling. At this moment my fear was not even a whisper in my mind, Asher was the only thing I could feel.

His hands began to move to my side and he starts to rub small circles over the fabric separating him from my bare flesh. I shiver in his hold which makes him let out a groan and I swallow hard. Something was growing and poking the side of my leg now and my heart starts to race at the direction this was going. The urge to be closer to him caught me by surprise but in the best way.

This was it, and I wasn't going to make Asher wait a moment longer, because I didn't want to wait a minute longer either. I pushed him slightly and I reached for his face brushing my thumb over his bottom lip trying to find his mouth in the darkness of the room. Once I am sure I lean down and cover his lips with mine. A fire ignites in my belly and I lean deeper into his kiss. He meets my intensity with his own and the kiss grows desperate and intense. If I didn't have a cast I would be straddling him by now.

He pulls away but not far. "Are you sure?"

I let out a shaky breath. "Yes. I love you and I want this." Chapter 38

He lets out a sound that is almost animalistic and with one swift motion he lays me down on the bed. He doesn't wait for a second longer before climbing over me and crashing our lips together. I lift my head to meet his kiss as harshly as best as I can and he only pushes more. I wrap my arms around his neck and his hand moves up my thigh and dips under my top and his fingers start to move higher along my stomach, His mouth moves from my lips and travels down my jaw and along my neck again. He stops just over the part of my neck where my pulse is racing and pulls the skin of my neck between his lips. He sucks hard and I whimper softly as his hands travel higher at the same time.

Just as his fingers began to dip under the lace of my bra a loud knock comes from the door and makes us both go still.

"Hey, guys! Foods here!" Logan yells out. (\* Asher growls in annoyance before calling out, "We'll be right there.")

We hear footsteps retreating and Asher drops down on me and lets out a frustrated groan.

I can't help but laugh a little and I wrap my arms around him.

"Pm sorry," I say and he just shakes his head not bothering to lift it away from my shoulder though. "Of course it was Logan who interrupted us."

I say under my breath and Asher lets out a laugh. Chapter 38

"bet he planned that." Asher agrees, lifting his head slightly and pressing a kiss to my lips before moving to stand.

I sit up on my elbows and sigh. "Well let's go eat then."

The wind from Asher's open window had blown back the dark curtains a little while we were having our moment and a bit of light shined through. Asher held his hand out to me and shimmied close to the edge of the bed and took his hand. He gently pulled me up and helped me to my feet before leaning down and picking me up bridal style.

"You're sleeping in my bed tonight." He says not asking and I grin at him.

"T would like that," I say as we head toward the door.

"And don't think for a minute that we are done with what we started." He adds.

I laugh a little. "That thought never crossed my mind."

He gives me a curt nod and reaches for the door handle and gives it a good tug. He closes the door behind us and steps over my crutches like they aren't even there and we head downstairs. I hoped we could continue what we had been doing as well because I was ready and there was no way I would chicken out now. (\*)