

Four or Dead by GOA

Chapter 42

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Devaro...Present...

First the first time ever I am stunned into silence for a good couple of minutes. My eyes lock on a girl who looks like an angel but has fire in her eyes. Who is this girl? >)

“What are asking?” I finally say.

“You want to leave a legacy for Asher and I want to help. You have been having a problem recently and I think I have an idea who it might be.” She says and I quirk an eyebrow at that.

“Do tell,” I say waving my hand at her to continue.

“There is a man my father did business with. The thing is my father talked a lot when he was drunk. While he beat me he would talk all about his business that day, and he figured I wouldn’t be listening. But after so long I was numb to the pain and I focused on his words instead. It so happens that a man who he worked with asked him to launder some money through my dad’s company.” She starts to explain.

“And this is relevant how?” I ask waiting for the information part of this story, but finding anger creep up at the thought of her being beaten.)

I wish I could get my hands around the neck of her father. Wait, what? 2) Chapter 42

She sighs as if she is disappointed in me for interrupting and I smile at that. She has balls that’s for sure.

“as I was saying. My father would go on about how this man had some of the purest drugs in town and that the people in their group preferred the quality and anonymity of it. A higher class way of getting the drugs they want without the risk. My father was proud to be offered the chance to be involved in all this and even sampled the drugs from time to time. The guy didn’t just want my father to launder his money though. He wanted a show of faith that my father would be loyal to him. So my father sold me to him, my virginity and my hand.” She says and I go completely still.

“Who is the guy?” I ask her.

“[will tell you but I want to make a deal first.” She says leaning forward, her features shifting to a ‘let’s talk business’ look.

This girl sure is fascinating. I smirk. “Go right ahead.”

“I want to be brought in, as an Angel. I want to be trained just like every other member of your crew.” She says without hesitation.

J let out an amused laugh but her face remains firm.

“We don’t have women in the ranks princess. The kind of work we do most women can’t stomach. It’s easy for them to be used in other ways, Chapter 42

being a true crew member is not one of them.” I explain. (*

“Lm not like most women. I have seen blood and been through hell. It would take more than a bit of training to hurt me.” She says, her voice full of strength and determination that has me feeling strange.

“That’s not the same as taking a life. Which is a big part of what we do

here.” | further explain but her determined expression does not change.)

I watch her for a moment and let her words sink in. Her eyes pierce into mine and I feel a strange flutter in my stomach. I have never had a woman look so fiercely at me. Even Ashe’s mother was the total opposite of this girl. She was sweet and submissive, but under this girl’s sweet exterior is something dark and dangerous.

“I know my request is unconventional but I have a plan to help get you what you want, and I can’t go through with it if I am too weak to defend myself.” She says.

“What do you mean? What plan are you offering? Who is this guy your father sold you to?” Shockingly that is the only question I care about in everything she said.

“His name is Zane Dalton.” She says and things automatically begin to piece together in my head.

Dammit, that bastard!” I yell standing and almost knocking my chair over. "That high and might prick thinks he can come into my territory and steal it from beneath me?" Chapter 42

I growl out a string of curses and fail threats before I turn back to the girl. She sits quietly watching me as if unfazed by my tirade. My chest is heaving from my outrage but her calm eyes focus on mine and I start to relax. 7)

What the hell? She is like some kind of siren. How does she do that?

“Devaro, the reason I want to train is that I want to go in and bring him down from the inside.” She says simply and it takes a lot of effort for me not to let my jaw drop. .*)

This tiny thing wants to infiltrate my enemy’s organization and help me break it down from the inside. I laugh in disbelief.

“You want to be our spy on the inside?” I ask her.

“Exactly. Zane has been watching me. I have been seeing a car watching and following me for a while now and I’m betting it’s Zane keeping tabs on me. I’m not sure why he hasn’t come for me yet, but if we create the right circumstances I’m sure he will come for me. We are engaged.” I quirk my brow at that last part. (7

How do you plan on getting him to bring you in?" I ask.

“He won’t make a move because of the boys I think. He may think grabbing me would be too risky since the boys would go crazy trying to find me.” She says and I find myself thinking they wouldn’t be the only ones, but hell if I know why. ©) Chapter 42

Okay...s0...what’s your plan then?" I ask and she does that sigh again that has me smirking again.

“I need to pretend to break up with the boys and move out. I’ll have no place to go, and Zane will come to get me immediately.” She finishes and the room goes quiet as I take in her words.

I think it over for a moment, but given that we hadn’t found a single lead on the operations of who has been attacking me, this seems like the only option right now. She keeps her eyes fixed on me as I consider her offer but I start to feel uneasy under her gaze. She is intense in a way that I feel like she can see the deepest parts of me and it’s an uneasy feeling. Yet I’m almost glad she can see me, a piece of me no one else sees.

Why? I honestly don’t know.

Okay. I agree although I’m not sure the boys on board with this.” I tell her crossing my arms across my chest and trying to look as intimidating as possible.

She smiles. "They are definitely going to hate it, but if we want to fix this mess then they will have to see how important this is:"

I smile, "You are smarter than I expected."

“Well, they say you shouldn’t judge a book by its cover.” She smiles back at me and I laugh. Chapter 42

That they do," I reply letting my smile linger a little as I watch her for a moment longer.

She really is...beautiful.