

Four or Dead by GOA

Chapter 43

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Devaro...Present...

Somehow Emma and I work out a schedule for her to train with some of my best men in the crew. We even had them come up and meet her and it was amusing to see them immediately soften when they met her. It

was as if she was their queen and they were ready to lay their swords to

her every whim.

Truthfully I don't blame them. She has a way about her that turns even one of the cities infamous crime lords soft. You can not imagine how silly it is to see these rough and rugged men surrounding her and laughing and smiling with her. Seriously how does she do that?

I hate the way I can't help but smile as I watch them interact. I don't understand all the strange things going through my head. I mean she is beautiful and so young but she has this way of seeming old and wise. Like her past has built her into this old soul that speaks to each person that is in her presence.

It hurts how easy I have seemed to fall under the same spell, even though in our first meeting I pretty much threatened her. I admit she has plagued my thoughts a few times since then, to the displeasure of my son. The thing some don't know is that his mom and I had him when we were barely 16. So even though he is an adult now I haven't even turned thirty-five yet.

Tloved his mom up until the moment she was taken from us and even Chapter 43

though in my dark period I slept with a good amount of women, I hadn't felt that spark. They were there to fill an itch but I just couldn't connect with them. So why is this girl driving me crazy? She shouldn't be anywhere near my thoughts but like I said she has a way of drawing people to her.

"So Miss Emma which one of us devils would you like to train with you first?" Anthony, one of our sharpshooters asks her.

She smiles and glances at each of the four guys I recruited for her training.

"Well, I am weirdly excited to learn how to shoot so what do you say, Tony?" No one calls that cold bastard Tony and yet he lights up when she says it.

As I said, it's crazy weird.

I watched for a good hour as my men swooned over this tiny girl before the door to my office bursts open. In comes the four hot heads who claim said girl as theirs. (7

Asher is fuming and heads right toward me but the others stop long enough to see the four scariest men in our crew surrounding their girl.

"Hey, guys!" Emma says happily standing and walking towards them excitedly and wrapping her arms around Logan first and he holds her to him tightly while eyeing my men. The four of them stand and face the younger in a silent stand-off. Chapter 43

Meanwhile, Emma is totally oblivious to the growing tension in the room, bless her heart.

"What the hell dad? Why did you have Emma brought her without telling us? We were going crazy trying to find her. It wasn't until we called her about a hundred times that Sam finally picked up!" Asher yells at me drawing my attention away from Emma.

"I'm sorry son I must have forgotten to call you." Okay, I admit I am kind of a jerk to my son but he is too hard-headed and needs to be taken down a peg.

He has no idea what I have to do to keep him safe. He has no idea how many times his life has been threatened just for being my son. I also keep this rift between us because sometimes it kills me to see how much of his mother he has in him. (')

"What is going on?" Leo asks stepping up behind Asher.

"Your girl and I have stricken up a deal! A very interesting deal actually where she was able to tell me who had been gunning for us. A fact you four have failed to do so far!" Like I said, knuckleheads.

Emma extracts herself from Logan and walks over and gives me a look that has me instinctively shutting my mouth. How does she do that? I am Devaro Ramano and somehow this girl can give me a look that shuts me up instantly. (©)

She walks up to Asher and rests her hands on his rapidly rising chest. Chapter 43

"Hey calm down okay Ash. Let's talk, yeah?" After a few words, Asher looks down at her and holds his hand over hers.

His breaths begin to slow and he nods before turning and glaring one last time at me. When he calms down enough he sits nearby and pulls Emma into his lap and wraps his arms around her possessively.

"So can someone tell us what's going on? What was the terrible four doing here?" Logan asks using the amusing nickname for the four top crew. (2

"Well boys your girl came to me with a proposal. Emma dear care to tell your boys what we agreed to?" I shoot her a cocky smirk and she simply rolls her eyes and shakes her head at me.

The moment doesn't seem to go unnoticed by the boys and they look between us in confusion. I try to remove the amused look in my eyes but it's hard not to react to Emma. She is just too entertaining and we seem to click in a strange way.

Emma turns to look at the boys and I look at her.

I'm pretty sure the man who has been going after the Angels is Zane Dalton, my fiancé." She says simply and waits for the boys to catch up.

Leo is the first to speak. "Ok, if that's true then what do you need with Emma?" He asks looking at me.

Emma and I share a look and somehow we have a quiet conversation Chapter 43

aim which she says to let her explain. I nod.

Tam going to go in and find out everything I can about his plans and the inner workings of his crew," Emma says simply.

Even though I had agreed to this and had heard her plan, I'm hit with a sinking feeling of worry in my stomach. I realize I don't feel right sending her in, but I already made the deal and I can tell she has no intention of backing out.

The four boys start to speak at once. Protesting against Emma's plan, and my eyes meet hers. The look in her eyes makes me feel things that I have no right feeling. (

'She is only eighteen' I keep reminding myself but it's getting harder to remember the longer I watch her.

She sighs and stands. To my surprise, she walks toward my desk and leans against it with her arms crossed, and waits. I swallow back the strange pride I feel that she moved closer to me. Why am I so worked up over this girl? She is going to drive me crazy.

Emma we can't let you go. We won't be able to protect you." Logan says as the others fall silent.

"That's why Devaro has arranged for me to be trained with some of his

best men." She replies and turns to give me an appreciative smile.

My heart leaps. Yes, leaps. Chapter 43

Those men are dangerous Emma. The most dangerous men in our crew. With a body count that would make you sick." Asher replies and scowls at me again.

Tam aware of this, but they are the best and that's what I need. I need to learn from the best. Besides they are all really sweet guys!" She says

in that cheerful tone she has. *

Asher scoffs. "Sweet guys? Jesus. They are assassins, Emma! My dad may have made this crew sound like Angels but they are far from it."

"No, he was honest with me. He told me all the dangers of this plan and how hard this training will be for me. I understand all of that and I am still moving forward with my plan." She says firmly.

"You just got your cast off. You're not ready for vigorous training yet!" Leo adds. (4

That's why I asked Tony to train me first!" She says proudly. The guys give her a confused look. "Tony? You mean Anthony?" Asher asks looking at me.

"Tnod and laugh. 'Anthony seemed happy to let Emma call him whatever she likes. In fact, all of the guys seemed to like her a lot.' *

"This is insane. I can't believe you agreed to let him send you to that man. The man who bought and raped you." Asher growls out and I have Chapter 43

to hold back my anger and surprise at the word 'rape.

"He raped you?" I ask standing and walking around my desk to look at her.

She looks up at me and says, "Yes."

I see red. There was no way that man is going to touch her again. No one can touch her but us.