

Four or Dead by GOA

Chapter 74

Four or Dead

Chapter 74

Emma

A knock at the door has my heart racing as my fight or flight instincts kick in. Wyatt stands and opens the door where one of the men offers him a cell phone. I relax a little and offer the man a weak smile which he returns with a small nod of the head

Wyatt says a few words to the guy before closing the door and heading over to join me on the bed again

He holds the phone out to me and I hesitate for a moment before taking it. It feels heavy in my hand as I try to understand why I don't have this urgent need to call the boys. Something's changed in me and it's muddling my thoughts. ⁽⁹⁾

I'm not the same girl as the one who planned on getting information for their crew. Zane hurt me and nearly violently raped me. My fears and worst nightmares had been repeated triggering a wave of burning anger in me that is so new. I want revenge. I want to spill blood for what Zane did to me. I want to destroy his world and everyone who saw

who he was and did nothing. \^

This anger inside me is burning away the scared little girl I once was..

the girl Asher and guys loved. *)

Right now all I see is red. I don't want to go back to the way things were. I don't want to be protected and coddled! I want to raise hell and

Chapter 74

I know the guys will never let me. They have protected me and hidden the darkness in this city away from me. If I go back to them they'll never let me out of their sights again. They will lock me away and call it protection. !!)

Everyone wants to cage me and I'm done

"What's wrong?" Wyatt asks pulling me back into the room with him

"I missed the guys, of course I have. But these past weeks I was more worried about surviving and it was easier not to hope I would see them again because it hurt too much. Now that I'm free I know what they'll want to do. They'll want to protect me at any cost. They'll either never let me leave their sight or keep me at home with men to protect me night and day. It will just be a prison of a different kind. I don't want that. I'm finally free and on my own for the first time in my life. I don't want to go back to how things were. I'm not the same person I was." I try to explain and he nods

"You're right. Things are different now. You have an army of your own, and you want revenge and I'm guessing a lot more. This is your choice, Emma. You can tell them exactly what you want and if they can't accept it then maybe space and time are needed. As I said, no one knows about this place so this can be your safe haven. A place of your own where you call the shots." He says and I smile. *)

"Yeah, I call the shots. Well, let's do this then." I glance down at the phone and type in Asher's number

Chapter 74

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

It rings a couple of times before Asher's voice booms through the phone. "What? Who the hell is this?"

His voice is angry and the sound of it makes me flinch and I feel that fear Zane caused creep up

"Asher, it's me," I say softly

"Emma? Holy shit! Emma are you okay? Where are you?" He asks frantically

My heart hurts to hear his voice sound desperate like that and it makes me want to just run to him. But I can't yet...I have things to do

"I'm fine Asher. I'm safe." I assure him

"Where are you? I'll come to get you right now." He pushes

"I have to ask you something first," I say

"What?" He asks

"Do you have Zane? Is he still alive?" I ask him and I hear him curse

"Why are you asking about him? Why do you care if he's alive or not? You know I would never let him hurt you." His voice is angry again and it's only feeding my own. \).

And even though I know it wasn't their fault Zane hurt me, I did get hurt. That kind of promise of me never being hurt by him again is a

Chapter 74

promise Asher can't make. The memories of Zane hurting me will always be there. I'

"Asher I'm asking because I want to deal with him myself. I want to get

my revenge on him." I say simply.

"Baby you don't need to worry about that we'll make sure he pays for what he's done. Now, where are you?" He isn't listening. _)

"Asher I want to do this on my own. I deserve to avenge what he did to me. Can't you see that? It needs to be me not any of you. So, will you hand him over?" I ask again more firmly this time

"I can't do that Emma. We need him for information. We have tried to get him to talk but so far nothing has been convincing enough for him to open up." Asher explains and I sigh. '

Just a friendly reminder: novel5s.com is where you'll find the complete version of this book for free. Don't risk missing chapters by visiting pirated sites. The next chapter is only available there. Dive into the full narrative!

I figured this was how the conversation would go

"Then let me see him at least. I can at least get a few shots in." I offer as an alternative just to see if Asher even cares that this is something I need to do

"You aren't going near that guy again. Not while he's still breathing." Asher growls out and I pinch my eyes shut

"I want Zane Asher. So I'm asking nicely. Hand him over and let me get the information and deal with ending him for good. I'll share whatever information he gives with you as payment for handing him over." I say

Chapter 74

"Emma, what's going on? Why are you asking this? Where are you? How do you plan on doing any of that? I mean I know Tony and the guys taught you a few self-defense things but they didn't teach you anything about taking someone's life. Just let me handle this and you can rest and recover. You don't need to deal with this anymore, you did enough." Is he serious? \^

"I don't want to rest Asher! I want you to hand over Zane. Give me a time and place and my men will come to get him." I say with as much command in my voice as I can muster

"Your men? What men? What are you talking about? Where the hell are you Emma?" He is furious now but so am I.

"I told you I'm fine. Someone rescued me just before Zane was about to tie me up and rape me. I'm someplace safe and many of Zane's men have pledged their allegiance to me. So I have the means and the location that will allow me to hold Zane for interrogation and punishment. So go talk things over with Devaro and call me back. You have my number." I cut him off from replying by ending the call

The room is silent for a few minutes while Wyatt lets me work past the anger I'm feeling right now. I consider calling Leo, who tends to be the more calm one but I've had enough for today. My stomach decides to remind me that I haven't eaten in a while and the sound it makes has Wyatt chuckling. \^)

"Come on let's get you something to eat." He says patting my leg and standing

Chapter 74

I smile and stand as well, deciding on leaving the phone in the room

There isn't anyone I feel like talking to just yet

"The guys all eat together in the mornings before they go off to their

odd jobs. Well, now I'm not sure what they have planned since Zane is out of commission." He says as we walk down the walkway outside of

my room

Just a friendly reminder: novel5s.com is where you'll find the complete version of this book for free. Don't risk missing chapters by visiting pirated sites. The next chapter is only available there. Dive into the full narrative!

"They don't have any other jobs besides working for Zane?" I ask

I don't like that at all. They must have had other talents that didn't revolve around that man

"Some of them worked at an auto shop on their off-hours. Others considered buying a bar if they ever retired. They all had their little hopes and dreams but Zane was pretty strict about all that. To him, the guys were a security risk if they associated with too many people outside of the crew." Wyatt explains with a shrug

"What would you do?" I ask him

A faint hint of a smile appears on his face. "I've always loved art and drawing. I designed some of the guy's tattoos. I think I would open a tattoo shop. Some of the others are pretty good at tattoos as well, so we would probably all work together."

I smile as well. All these men want to just work normal jobs. They have decided to be my crew but I think balance is in order. If I'm going to do this then we won't deal in drugs and trafficking like other crews. No,

Chapter 74.

we'll do things differently. We're going to bring balance to this city

I feel a sense of purpose creeping into me as I go over all the things I want to do. First of all, we need to deal with Zane. Then take it from there

Wyatt leads me back to the big meeting room from last night and I hear the boisterous talking and laughing of the men inside. When Wyatt opens the door and we step in they all turn their heads to us. For a second I think about stepping back and staying quiet but I don't. This is my crew so I need to be their leader. One of them steps up to us and smiles at me

"We have a seat right over here for you boss." He says holding his arm.

up to escort me. I' I'm their boss. Their leader

I snort a laugh but accept his offer. The others follow us with their eyes as he leads me to the end of one of the long tables set up. He stops at the head of the table where there are two empty seats. He pulls out the one at the very end and motions for me to sit. I do and when I'm seated Wyatt takes the seat next to me. As soon as we are seated the room breaks out in a loud cheer

The sudden sound makes me jump but then I let out a nervous laugh

Wyatt stands and yells, "Alright knock it off! Someone bring the boss some food.".

The men laugh and go back to their conversations. I look around at all of them joking and laughing and I feel a sense of rightness. They are my crew and I know then that this is where I belong. This is mine. \^

I answer to no one and they...only answer to me

I think I'm going to enjoy this. *