

Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 31 - 33

Chapter 31

Emma...Two Years Ago...

My eyes shifted between the stranger and my father while my heart pounded violently in my chest. I had no idea who the guy was or why he was standing against my father but part of me was grateful. No one had stood up to my father like that and it felt nice for just a split second. He didn't even know my story but he could see I needed help and that was all he needed to want to help me. My father let out a wicked laugh and moved closer to the man who was slowly moving to block my father from even looking at me. "Move aside boy. You have no business here." My father growled out. "From the looks of things it's you who isn't welcome, so you should be the one who's leaves." The stranger said towering over my father by at least a foot. (5) My heart clenched tighter as I recognized the look in my father's eyes; I knew it well. He was livid and that always ended the same way...with me passed out on the floor bruised and beaten. "I'll say this one more time before I show you to the door. Leave." My father said pushing the guy hard enough to make him stumble back a little.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

I reached out and helped him steady himself but he continued to block me. As much as I wished he could stay so I didn't have to face my father alone, he needed to leave. I didn't want him to get hurt because of "It's ok. Go." I whispered to him and he turned to me and gave me a stubborn look. I shook my head and told him to go and I thanked him. He hesitated for a moment more before stepping up to my dad. "Only a coward hurts a woman. You are nothing but a coward for hurting your daughter and if I have ever meet you again I will show you what a real beating is." The guy had guts that was for sure but I hoped to never see him again. That would mean he was safe. If my father ever did see him, he would kill him without a thought. The moment the door to my room closed my father stalked toward me. He reached out slowly and brushed a thumb across my cheek in a way that would seem gentle and sweet but only made me feel sick. "Oh, Emma you have really made a mess, haven't you? See when you were brought to the hospital and they noticed all the bruises on you they call people. People like social services and that is a pain for me." He leaned in closer to whisper in my ear. "How many people need to die before you learn your place."

See my father had killed before. More than once in fact and it was all to keep me in check. Once when I was nine or so I wandered away from my father in the store for a minute. The second I saw someone who worked at the store I asked them to help me. They led me to the small office and told me they would call the police. My father found us somehow and beat the woman unconscious before she could even leave the room. I don't actually know if she died but I never saw her again anytime we went back to that store. My father continuing to go there told me that she was either dead or hadn't reported the assault. I tried one other time to ask someone for help and my father choked the man right in front of me and left the guy in an alley for someone else to find. My father was untouchable because he had the money and status to get out of anything. At least that is how it seemed. He would talk and brag about all the things he had done and will do that could never be pinned on him. It made it clear to me that he was untouchable, and that was probably why he didn't bother hiding such things from me. After he killed that man in front of me I gave up trying to get away and resigned myself to the fact that I would never escape. My father was a monster of the worst kind and I

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

was his blood which meant deep down a little bit of that monster lived in me too. I never

sought it out and I never looked for it but I always knew it was there.

My father pulled me from the hospital against the wishes of my doctors and dragged me

home by my wrist. His tight hold caused my wounds to bleed again but he didn't even

notice. 3

"You are so stupid Emma. You just don't learn. How many times do I need to remind

you that you can't escape me? Even death doesn't want you!" He said with a sadistic

laugh as we drove home, one hand tight on my thigh.

"It's not what you think!" I said trying to lessen the punishment I knew would be waiting

for me. 2

When we got home we walked into the house in total silence and my father walked

straight to the mini bar in the living room. I stood in front of the closed front door and

watched him anxiously.

"You know, I had a very important meeting today with an investor. One I had to cut short

because of your little stunt. It's a good thing that my reputation of success is well known

and it didn't take much convincing to get them to agree. Of course, I had to sweeten the

deal a little. So it's a good thing you didn't succeed this time because you are going to

make daddy a lot of money." He looked at me over the rim of his glass and I shuddered

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

at his words.

“What do you mean?” I hazard to ask.

He slowly lowered his now empty glass and smirked at me, and it was then I realized

what he meant. I was

the thing to sweeten his deal and screwing up my attempt to get away had now left me

bleeding in a lion’s den.

To my surprise, he turned around and walked to his office not saying another word to

me. I stood in silent

shock for a few seconds before taking off as fast as I could to my room. It was one of

the many times I

wished I could lock myself in my little sleep space, but with the lock being on the outside

it wasn’t

possible.

My father didn’t come for me at all that night but the thought he might was enough to

keep me from

sleeping. When morning came he called me down for breakfast, which had been a first.

I didn’t object to food when I could get it though, so I nervously walked downtown the

stairs to meet him. When I made my

way down I heard the TV on and saw my father sitting on the couch with a drink in

hand.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

I stopped for a moment to glance at what my father was watching and what I saw

caused the blood in my veins to run cold.

“A body was found today...” The woman on the TV began to say but the rest was

drowned out by the sound of my pounding panicked heart. 2

On the screen was a photo of the man who had brought me to the hospital. The one

who had stood up to my dad and tried to protect me. The photo was a senior photo and

he was smiling beautifully. He had a normal life before he found me, and now he

was.....dead.

1

“Looks like there was an accident. So young. It’s really too bad, don’t you think?” My

father asked and I

turned to him and saw the coldness in his eyes and a smirk on his face.

I was never getting away, not without leaving a trail of bodies in my wake.

People got

hurt every time I

tried to get away and I couldn’t take that chance again. Never again.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

Four or Dead by G O A

Chapter 32

Jayden...Present...

Emma's father had shot me but he had no idea that it would take more than that to kill

me especially when Emma needed me. Thankfully her father, in his hurry to get Emma,

had been a lousy shot. The bullet grazed me putting on quite the show of blood which

was a mess, but hardly anything I couldn't handle. Logan ran back inside as Asher

checked out my wound.

"Where is she?" I growled out when he walked toward us.

"He pushed her into a car and they took off in the direction of the highway,"

Logan

replied his voice breathy I guessed from chasing after them.

"Do we still have a tracker on his car?" Asher glanced at Leland our tech boy nodded.

"We can track them but I can't guarantee that they haven't already reached wherever it

is he was taking. her. We could be too late for what he has planned." Leo admitted with

a hard swallow of obvious fear.

"Let's hope that isn't the case. Now let's go get our girl." I said standing and grabbing a

bandage for my

arm.

No one said a thing as we all filed into Asher's car and Logan pulled up the tracking app

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

on his phone.

“This can’t be right.” He said suddenly.

“What?” Asher asked impatiently through a clenched jaw.

“It says his car isn’t on the main highway. It looks like...” Leo raised his head to meet

our eyes. “The

signal is coming from the state park along the highway a mile away from exit 73.”

“What? What does that mean?” Asher was losing his cool and that was never a good

thing. “Leo what does that mean!”

“I don’t know! It’s a dot on a map I don’t know what that could mean! They could have

pulled over or...or

they could have...” Leo was choking on his words as the possibilities ran through his mind.

“Or they could have crashed,” Asher said finishing Leo’s thought. “Dammit!”

Asher’s anger lashed out as he slammed his hand on the steering wheel and his foot on

the gas.

We flew down the highway at an illegal speed scanning the area off the road for any

sign of Emma. As we

rounded a bend something caught my eye. The tail light of a car was blinking while the

rest of the car

seemed to be down an embankment and too hidden to see.

“There! Pullover!” I yelled to Asher and he immediately slammed on the brake and

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

pulled to the side causing all of us to slump forward from the sudden stop. I jumped out of the car before the car had fully slowed and didn't stop until I was standing a few feet from the car.

"Emma!!!" My voice boomed through the trees and we all fell silent for the breakfast second in hope of hearing her.

"Jayden!" My girl's voice hit me harder than a bullet and I ran down the small hill until I stood by the drivers side of the car.

My eyes met Emma's wide panicked ones and for a moment I let out a breath of relief.

She was alive if not a little banged up. She had clearly hit her head as was evident by the small cut near her hairline and the small amount of blood that fell from the wound.

"Emma!!!" I pulled on the door as hard as I could but it creaked and strained against my hold. "Emma are you ok ?"

She whimpered and tried to move but it was clear her legs were pinned. "I'm stuck!"

"Ok! Ok baby hang on!" Logan yelled to her from the other side of the car. I leaned down a little to glance toward Emma's father and assess the risks he may

cause. He was knocked out with a huge gash on his head and more blood was around

him from wounds I couldn't see. Logan used his elbow to shatter the glass and quickly checked the guy's pulse.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

“He’s still alive.” He called out before trying the passenger door. 7
It opened with a loud creak and Logan leaned across Emma’s father to try and unbuckle him and get him out of the way.
“It won’t budge!” Logan yelled as he pulled harder and still it did not budge. The guy let out a groan and started to wake and the thought of him still being alive caused my anger to flood every part of me until I was seeing pure red. He should be dead. He should have died and set Emma free.
“Jayden, it’s ok. I’m ok.” Emma started to say as my eyes fixed on the man who hurt my girl.
How did trash like him escape death over and over? He needed to die and that was the only thought running through my head at that moment. Emma must have been able to see my intentions because she kept calling out for me but I didn’t listen. The world around me was silent except for the pounding of my heated blood pumping to my dark heart. I walked over to the passenger’s side of the car and bent over so that I was face to face with the beast himself.
“You threatened to kill my girl. You were going to sell her off like she was nothing to you! You beat her and hurt her everyday of her life! You’re a monster of the worst kind

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

and you don't deserve to live." My anger was pounding at the door of my restraint.

The guy laughed. Laughed.

"You are no better than me. I know exactly who you guys are. Jayden Lee, orphan, murderer, and thug. Who are you to say I am a monster when you and are the same,

Huh?" He spit out along with a good amount of blood.

A laugh escaped me, one deep and dark.

"You are scum, the lowest kind of man. Men who hit women are weak, and you will

never lay a hand on Emma again. Never." My eyes glanced around for something,

anything I could use to finish this guy.

My eyes landed on a large piece of glass and I removed the shirt I was wearing and

wrapped it around my hand before grabbing the glass shard.

"Jayden...bro...what are you doing?" Asher asked as my hand tighten around the glass.

"Nec sometimes in car accidents fiving glass can hit people in all the wrong places I

held the glass to his chest. "Like here at here

I moved the shard of glass to his throat and I let it slide along the front of his neck

without breaking the skin, and he swallowed hard

"An accident like this can cause severe injuries that bleed so much that you die. And

you need to die." A smirk appeared on my face as I stopped the glass right by his

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

carotid artery.

“Jayden! Don’t! The police could be here any second, just let him go.” Emma cried out to me.

I knew why she tried to stop me. She didn’t want me to become a murderer but I already

was, what was one more name on my list? So without hesitation, I pulled the glass back

and sliced through his neck causing blood to spray everywhere. Emma screamed and

my eyes shot up to hers as she looked at me in horror. Her face was splattered with her

father’s blood and it was only then that my mind cleared and the taste for blood turned

to ash in my mouth. I had just killed Emma’s father right in front of her.

I didn’t feel guilt for killing the man who had hurt her for so long. I felt guilty that she saw

the dark being I kept hidden from her. The sound of sirens blaring had me taking a step

back and looking to the others. I was still holding the bloody piece of glass and my shirt

was covered in blood as well.

“Go! You can’t stay!” Emma yelled to us.

“No! Baby we can’t leave you here,” Logan said pulling on her door like I had trying to get her out.

“Jayden has blood all over him. I’m trapped and only the firefighters can get me out. Go!

Meet me at the hospital!” We all looked at each other and we knew she was right.

We couldn’t stay. Leo stood in front of me but my mind was a mess and I barely

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

registered his voice yelling at me. The look on Emma's face was playing over and over

in my mind.

"Jay we have to go! Now!" Leo yelled as he pulled on my arm.

I looked to Emma one last time and saw fear. I couldn't tell if she was afraid of me or

that I could be caught. That was enough to snap me out of my thoughts and I gave her

one last look before taking off after the others. Asher immediately started the car and

pulled away in time for the first responders to not see us. 4

Chapter 33

Emma...The next day...

The annoying beeping sound in my ear was driving me crazy but it was thankfully

waking me from the memories tormenting me through my dreams. My head was pounding and my whole body ached as I tried to shift and wake myself up completely.

"Uh please make that thing stop!" I growled, my raspy voice taking me by surprise.

"Sorry babe it's letting us know your heart is still beating." I scoffed out a laugh and

turned in the direction of the voice to see a blurry version of Logan.

A few blinks and his face became clear. He was stunning and I smiled wide seeing that

face of his. You know when you love someone when you just melt at the mere sight of

them.

"Hey," I say squeezing his hand.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

His smile just about killed me then and there. These boys don't take it easy on my heart.

There is only one of me, how much do they think I can take? It just isn't fair, and I loved every bit of it.

"I'm glad you're awake. I hate seeing you here again." His face turned sad but I just

squeezed his hand a little tighter.

"I'm okay Logan. Don't worry. Although my leg is killing me." I glanced down at my leg to

see a cast all the way past my knee. "Oh my gosh."

"You fractured your leg in the accident," Leo says and I turn to see him sitting on the

other side of my bed,

a good distance away.

He had become more distant and the distance couldn't be any more clear.

"Wow. That is a huge cast. How long will I needed to wear it?" I ask.

"For a few weeks baby but don't worry we will take good care of you," Logan says

kissing me on the

forehead.

God, I loved him. I hadn't told him yet but I was sure now. I felt such a strong pull to him

and I always felt

cared for a safe, and my heart fluttered any time I was near him. If that wasn't love I

guess I would never

know.

I turned my head up to look at him and he smiled down at me before leaning down to

place a soft kiss on

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

my lips. I melted against his touch instantly and I couldn't help the hum of contentment that escaped me. He smiled against my lips before pulling away just slightly. "I love you." He whispered through the inch of space between us and I smiled wide. There was no way I wasn't saying it back because man I really did love him. "I love you too." I had never seen him so happy. His face beamed as soon as the words left my mouth and he grabbed my face in his hands and kissed me harder. We had completely forgotten that we weren't alone until Leo let out an awkward laugh. "I would tell you guys to get a room but I guess you already have one and we are just intruding." Logan moved away from me and I looked away, my face heating in embarrassment. When I lifted my head again my eyes met Jayden's I could see the battle going on inside him. He was panicking and I knew exactly why. "Actually can I get a minute alone...with Jayden?" I asked watching his eyes flash with fear. "Sure. We'll be right outside." Asher said walking over to me and placing a gentle kiss on my forehead. Logan did the same and the three of them filed out leaving me and Jayden alone. The room went completely silent and I realized I wasn't sure how to start this conversation. Jayden didn't move from his spot at the end of my bed and I just watched him for a

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

moment. I had never seen him look so anxious and I couldn't let him stew any longer.

"Come here," I said reaching my hand out to him.

He hesitated for a second but stepped around the bed and headed toward me.

"I know what you're thinking right now. Talk to me." I already knew I could never hate

him for what he did, but it was clear he needed to talk about it.

I wanted him to be open with me about everything so I was giving him that chance.

"Come sit," I tell him, moving slightly to make room for him to sit next to me.

He was still hesitating but I raised a brow and gave him a stern look. He let out a small

laugh and did as I

asked.

"Jay- I started to say but he cut me off.

"I messed up Emma. I let my anger get the best of me." He said his voice punishing.

"Are you ok?" I asked. "I thought he shot you. How are you not in the bed next door?"

He turned to me and looked truly confused. "It was a surface wound, thanks to your dad

being a lousy shot. It hurt like hell and bled a lot but I'm fine. Why are you worried about

that with everything going

on?"

He really didn't know? Boys could be stupid sometimes.

"Because I was scared. I don't want to lose you." I admit to him.@

"How can you say that after what I did?" He growled standing and putting distance

between us.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

I sighed again because these boys really thought I was somehow too good for them.

The thing they kept forgetting was that I had been around monsters my whole life. I

even lived with one, and they were nowhere near what I would consider a monster.

They were my guardian angels and Jayden had given me freedom. How could I ever

hate him for that??

“Jayden you saved me. I was scared not of you, but what could happen to you if someone found out what you had done. You could be locked away because of what you

did for me. I’m scared because what if the police show figured out what really happened? I can’t lose you guys now...you’re all I have left.” I knew my heart would

break if I lost even one of these guys. 3

He turned to me and I could see how torn he felt. They had warned me how dark their

blood ran but I could never be afraid of them. I wasn’t blind, I saw every piece of them.

They were good and had to make

hard decisions. They all lost a lot and were dragged into a life that gave them a family.

“I would never let anyone take you from me. Never.” He said and when he stepped

closer to me I felt relief.

I would be heartbroken if he was so torn up about this that he would shut me out for

good. He hesitated for a moment more before moving toward me and claimed my lips in

desperation.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

“You are mine forever. Do you understand? I could never let you go. I need you.” I

smiled up at him and nodded.

“You have me.” And his lips met mine again.

I loved him...and three other guys. It was crazy I knew that but I didn't care.

Before now

I had no one and suddenly I had four guys who cared for me enough to kill. It was

twisted and dark but it was us. 3

Jayden and I sat quietly for a few more minutes before the other boys joined us again.

Our conversation fell silent when the door to my room opened and a doctor that wasn't

mine walked in.

“Emma Grace?”

“Yes.”

“Hello. I was the doctor who treated your father when he arrived. I'm sorry to tell you this

but he didn't

make it.” The doctor said offering me a sympathetic look.

“T-thank you,” I said, my voice trembling.

My father was really dead, and the man who killed him was standing right beside me

this very minute. Of course, there was no way anyone would find out because if they did

I would be considered an accomplice. for even knowing what happened and not reporting it. I was barely eighteen and could be looking at prison time if the truth ever

got out.

Not long ago I was trying to get through my senior year and find a way out of this town

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

for good, but now I have no idea what I'll do. All I know is that I was left with four boys

and no idea what will happen next. I would be lucky to make it another day without my

life completely falling apart.

"You're with us now. Now and forever." Jayden's hot breathy voice said against my ear

sending a shiver down my spine.

"I am," I replied looking at each of my guys.

We were five broken pieces pulled together in the darkness and bound together by fate.

I believe that without a doubt that we were meant to find each other especially after the

weeks that followed. I hadn't realized just how much I needed them until everything from

my past came for me. It's exactly what people say....you can never escape your past....and mine was coming with a vengeance. Our story was far from over....

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

Four or Dead by G O A

Chapter 33

Emma...The next day...

The annoying beeping sound in my ear was driving me crazy but it was thankfully waking me from the memories tormenting me through my dreams. My head was pounding and my whole body ached as I tried to shift and wake myself up completely.

“Uh please make that thing stop!” I growled, my raspy voice taking me by surprise.

“Sorry babe it’s letting us know your heart is still beating.” I scoffed out a laugh and

turned in the direction of the voice to see a blurry version of Logan.

A few blinks and his face became clear. He was stunning and I smiled wide seeing that

face of his. You know when you love someone when you just melt at the mere sight of them.

“Hey,” I say squeezing his hand.

His smile just about killed me then and there. These boys don’t take it easy on my heart.

There is only one of me, how much do they think I can take? It just isn’t fair, and I loved every bit of it.

“I’m glad you’re awake. I hate seeing you here again.” His face turned sad but I just

squeezed his hand a little tighter.

“I’m okay Logan. Don’t worry. Although my leg is killing me.” I glanced down at my leg to

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

see a cast all the way past my knee. “Oh my gosh.”
“You fractured your leg in the accident,” Leo says and I turn to see him sitting on the other side of my bed, a good distance away. He had become more distant and the distance couldn’t be any more clear. “Wow. That is a huge cast. How long will I needed to wear it?” I ask. “For a few weeks baby but don’t worry we will take good care of you,” Logan says kissing me on the forehead. God, I loved him. I hadn’t told him yet but I was sure now. I felt such a strong pull to him and I always felt cared for a safe, and my heart fluttered any time I was near him. If that wasn’t love I guess I would never know. I turned my head up to look at him and he smiled down at me before leaning down to place a soft kiss on my lips. I melted against his touch instantly and I couldn’t help the hum of contentment that escaped me. He smiled against my lips before pulling away just slightly. “I love you.” He whispered through the inch of space between us and I smiled wide. There was no way I wasn’t saying it back because man I really did love him. “I love you too.” I had never seen him so happy. His face beamed as soon as the words left my mouth and he grabbed my face in his

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

hands and kissed me harder. We had completely forgotten that we weren't alone until

Leo let out an awkward laugh.

"I would tell you guys to get a room but I guess you already have one and we are just

intruding." Logan

moved away from me and I looked away, my face heating in embarrassment.

When I lifted my head again my eyes met Jayden's I could see the battle going on

inside him. He was panicking and I knew exactly why.

"Actually can I get a minute alone...with Jayden?" I asked watching his eyes flash with

fear.

"Sure. We'll be right outside." Asher said walking over to me and placing a gentle kiss

on my forehead.

Logan did the same and the three of them filed out leaving me and Jayden alone. The

room went

completely silent and I realized I wasn't sure how to start this conversation.

Jayden didn't move from his spot at the end of my bed and I just watched him for a

moment. I had never seen him look so anxious and I couldn't let him stew any longer.

"Come here," I said reaching my hand out to him.

He hesitated for a second but stepped around the bed and headed toward me.

"I know what you're thinking right now. Talk to me." I already knew I could never hate

him for what he did, but it was clear he needed to talk about it.

I wanted him to be open with me about everything so I was giving him that chance.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

“Come sit,” I tell him, moving slightly to make room for him to sit next to me. He was still hesitating but I raised a brow and gave him a stern look. He let out a small laugh and did as I asked.

“Jay- I started to say but he cut me off.

“I messed up Emma. I let my anger get the best of me.” He said his voice punishing.

“Are you ok?” I asked. “I thought he shot you. How are you not in the bed next door?”

He turned to me and looked truly confused. “It was a surface wound, thanks to your dad being a lousy shot. It hurt like hell and bled a lot but I’m fine. Why are you worried about that with everything going on?”

He really didn’t know? Boys could be stupid sometimes.

“Because I was scared. I don’t want to lose you.” I admit to him.@

“How can you say that after what I did?” He growled standing and putting distance between us.

I sighed again because these boys really thought I was somehow too good for them.

The thing they kept forgetting was that I had been around monsters my whole life. I

even lived with one, and they were nowhere near what I would consider a monster.

They were my guardian angels and Jayden had given me freedom. How could I ever

hate him for that??

“Jayden you saved me. I was scared not of you, but what could happen to you if

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

someone found out what you had done. You could be locked away because of what you did for me. I'm scared because what if the police show figured out what really happened? I can't lose you guys now...you're all I have left." I knew my heart would break if I lost even one of these guys. 3

He turned to me and I could see how torn he felt. They had warned me how dark their blood ran but I could never be afraid of them. I wasn't blind, I saw every piece of them.

They were good and had to make hard decisions. They all lost a lot and were dragged into a life that gave them a family.

"I would never let anyone take you from me. Never." He said and when he stepped closer to me I felt relief.

I would be heartbroken if he was so torn up about this that he would shut me out for good. He hesitated for a moment more before moving toward me and claimed my lips in desperation.

"You are mine forever. Do you understand? I could never let you go. I need you." I smiled up at him and nodded.

"You have me." And his lips met mine again.

I loved him...and three other guys. It was crazy I knew that but I didn't care. Before now I had no one and suddenly I had four guys who cared for me enough to kill. It was twisted and dark but it was us. 3

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

Jayden and I sat quietly for a few more minutes before the other boys joined us again.

Our conversation fell silent when the door to my room opened and a doctor that wasn't

mine walked in.

"Emma Grace?"

"Yes."

"Hello. I was the doctor who treated your father when he arrived. I'm sorry to tell you this

but he didn't

make it." The doctor said offering me a sympathetic look.

"T-thank you," I said, my voice trembling.

My father was really dead, and the man who killed him was standing right beside me

this very minute. Of course, there was no way anyone would find out because if they did

I would be considered an accomplice. for even knowing what happened and not reporting it. I was barely eighteen and could be looking at prison time if the truth ever

got out.

Not long ago I was trying to get through my senior year and find a way out of this town

for good, but now I have no idea what I'll do. All I know is that I was left with four boys

and no idea what will happen next. I would be lucky to make it another day without my

life completely falling apart.

"You're with us now. Now and forever." Jayden's hot breathy voice said against my ear

sending a shiver down my spine.

"I am," I replied looking at each of my guys.

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)

Read full novel here [Myfinder](#) or [NovelsFun](#)

We were five broken pieces pulled together in the darkness and bound together by fate.

I believe that without a doubt that we were meant to find each other especially after the

weeks that followed. I hadn't realized just how much I needed them until everything from

my past came for me. It's exactly what people say....you can never escape your past....and mine was coming with a vengeance. Our story was far from over....

Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates
[Romantic and Sweet Novel](#)