

Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 13

Chapter 17

Leo... Present...

“What the hell were you thinking Logan? We just got her to trust us and you do this? You are too busy trying to lay claim to her that you didn’t even think about how it would sound to her! She thinks she is The Dark Angel’s whore!” I yelled at him as we stood on the front steps waiting for Emma.

She had hidden from us for the rest of the day no doubt using her old methods of avoiding running into

“Where is she?” Jayden asked yet again. “She should have come out by now.”

“I don’t know! She had a way of getting around to avoid us all these years, she could be anywhere by now!” I was seething and my mind was going crazy worrying about her that I couldn’t help but snap at my

friends.

“We don’t think she is our whore Leo, calm down. Logan used a poor choice of words but none of us see

her that way.” Asher said with a sharp tone.

“You didn’t exactly speak up to refute it either.” I reminded him.

“She was upset. She wouldn’t have believed me even if I denied it. I had hoped after she cooled off she would see that it wasn’t true.” Asher replied with a sigh.

“I don’t see her as some girl I want to use and throw away Leo and you know it! I...care about her,” Logan admitted with a hard swallow.

I knew Logan well enough that he meant every word of that. He wouldn’t admit such a thing unless it were

true.

“As much as it pains me to say it, we all do,” Jayden added.

“You guys are too busy playing tough to realize she isn’t like other girls you can treat badly and they just keep running back. She is scared especially after what the cops said today. She probably thinks she has no one she can trust again. We may not be able to find her.” I said pacing and cursing.

“We will find her,” Asher assured me.

“No, you won’t.” We turned to see Andrea standing at the top of the stairs with her hands on her hips and a smirk on her lips.

“Andrea what did you do?” Logan growled out stalking up to her.

She smiled at him. “Just reminded her where she belongs in this school. I told you that I wouldn’t just be thrown aside, not because of that rat.”

“Tell us where she is Andrea or...”

“Or what Leo? You guys can’t touch me!” She said confidently. “I know your daddy has plans on screwing with my family Asher, so you have nothing on me. All the information you got from me has been me feeding you false tips. I am not as stupid as you think I am!”

Asher sighed and stepped up to her. “You think you have one-upped me, Andrea? Then you are exactly as stupid as I thought you were. Now cut the crap and tell us where our girl is!”

She scoffs. “Your girl? How does that work? Do you all screw her together or take turns?”

Logan moved faster than I could and he harshly grabbed Andrea by the throat. “Tell me where she is. You are trying my patience.”

Andrea’s eyes widened with shock and she clawed at his hand.

“Now!” Logan yelled at her.

“In the basement.” She garbled out just as her face started to turn the slightest shade of purple.

Logan let her go and she fell to the floor. He leaned over her and smirks.

“If you ever touch Emma again I won’t let go and your little crew will watch as I kill you. Got it?” He

threatened.

“Yes.” She said staring daggers at him.

I ran past them and through the front doors and down the hallway with the others quickly behind me. We passed several students as we weaved our way through the

halls and toward the door leading to the basement. The door was locked but it didn't stop me from trying to break it open with all my strength.

"Emma!" I called out hoping she could hear me.

I rested my ear on the door to listen for any reply or any sound at all but it was too thick. Logan ran up beside me fumbling with a ring of keys trying to find the right one. It took five different keys before he found the right one and as soon as the door was opened we push our way in and ran down the corridor of pipes and steam in search of Emma.

"Emma!!!" Logan called out. "I don't hear anything."

"Emma!" I cried out again but it was a maze in there and we couldn't see her anywhere.

"Wait! Do you hear that?" Jayden asked making us fall silent.

We all listened carefully and the sounds of metal hitting metal caught our attention.

"This way!" Jayden said taking off in the direction of the sound with us close behind.

We rounded the next corner and we slowed when Emma came into view. The moment I saw what Andrea

and her crew had done I felt sick to my stomach.

"Oh god, Emma!" I said running up to her.

She hung from a pipe locked by cuffs around her wrists. Her clothes had been slashed and the word 'rat whore' was written across her chest with lipstick and she had a gag in her mouth. Tears streaked down her face and I tried to quickly figure out how to get her down. She whimpered when I hesitated to touch her but I couldn't reach the cuffs from where I was, so I pulled myself up and stood on a low hanging pipe. I pulled on the cuffs trapping her though my right mind knew that there is no way I could break them.

"Find something we can cut the cuffs with!" I yelled to the others and they took off in different directions.

I pulled the gag out of Emma's mouth and she started to openly cry.

"Emma, we're here ok? We are going to get you out of this." I promised her.

Now that I was closer though I could see that Andrea and her friends hadn't only cut Emma's clothes but

cut her as well. There were cut marks in the same areas of the sliced clothing and I curse and pull the clothes aside a little to see how badly she was hurt. The cuts were shallow and the bleeding was light but there were at least eight slash marks.

“T-they said two things draw out rats...trash and blood.” She said in a rough voice and my eyes snapped to hers. They wanted to rats here to finish what they started.”

I swallowed and reached out with one hand to cup her face. “Emma we are going to get you out of here ok?”

Just hang on.”

I examined the pipes she was attached to and tried to see if any of them were corroded enough to knock loose. My eyes noticed a hint of rust on the pipe connection that wrapped around the corner of the wall, but it was too far to help get Emma down.

“I got something!” Logan called out running towards us.

He carried what looked like a hand saw and my eyes meet his. “Are you insane?”

“I couldn’t find anything else, and it doesn’t seem like our janitor uses traditional tools to fix things down

here,” Logan said shaking his head.

I jumped down and stepped up to him with my back to Emma. “We could cut her hand off if we use that or

worse,” I said with a low growl.

“I know but I couldn’t find much else and I didn’t think you wanted her to hang there until we could find someone with bolt cutters which I am assuming would be difficult in a school.” He said with as much anger as I was showing. (3)

I closed my eyes and tried to calm myself. “Fine but this is probably the worst idea you have ever had.”

“I know but I can’t see her like that. We need to get her down.” He pushed past me and looked up at

Emma.

“Emmy I know this may seem crazy but I am going to get you down from there. I just need you to trust me on this, okay?” He said keeping the saw out of her sight.

Jayden and Asher showed up then and looked to Logan and then to me.

“What the...” Asher started to say but I shook my head to warn him not to say anything.

He looked at me wide-eyed but nodded in understanding.

“Emma I need you to look at me, okay? Keep looking at me.” Jayden said stepping up to her..

Her eyes met his. “Okay.” She said with a shaky voice.

He reached up and gently rubbed up and down her side. “Just watch me.”

Logan climbed up and examined the cuffs before lining the blade of the saw. He closed his eyes tight for a second and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes again he furrowed his brow in concentration and began to saw back and forth. Emma whimpered a little at the sound but she kept her eyes fixed on Jayden. Logan took his time trying to keep the saw as far away from Emma as possible and it felt like time slowed as we waited to see if his idea would work. It took a few minutes but then we heard the metal saw hit the pipe and Logan moved quickly to get Emma’s arm free. Asher and I rushed to her and held her up as her arm fell free but her other arm was still trapped. 13