

Four or Dead by GOA

Chapter 39

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Emma...Present...

Asher and I came downstairs and he placed me on my special chair before taking a seat on the couch near me. Leo stood and brought me a plate of food and gave me a sweet smile.

“Thanks,” I said to him with a shy smile and he leaned down and pressed a soft kiss to my lips before stepping back and taking a seat not far away.

My face flushed a little and I lowered my face to hide my slight embarrassment. My relationship with Leo had changed and it felt so right but also so different. He had gone from being distant and cold to sweet and affectionate in a day.

“So what were you guys up to when I came to get you?” Logan asked giving Asher and me a knowing smirk.

His knowing smile made it obvious that he knew exactly what we had been up to. All eyes fell on the two of us but Asher didn’t acknowledge or show any sign that he ever heard Logan. I was at a loss for words and the flush I had earned from Leo’s kiss raged over my face into a deep crimson.

“What are you talking about?” Leo asked looking between me and Logan in confusion. Chapter 39

“They were-“ Logan didn’t get a chance to finish before I threw a pillow right at him and he chuckled.

“It’s none of your business what me and my girl were up to, so shut your mouths and eat,” Asher said firmly but looked to me and flashed a small smirk.

His promise to pick up where we left off flashed through my mind and I swallowed hard. I quickly started eating and kept my eyes fixed on the TV and not on the looks I was most likely getting from the other guys.

Quickly the conversation shifted to something else and my heart stopped racing and I relaxed now that all the attention was no longer on me. After we finished eating the others seemed completely entranced by whatever they were watching but my mind danced nervously about what was inevitably happen with Asher. When I glanced at him he was throwing smoldering looks my way and it was

making nerves dance in nervous anticipation. “)

I felt like this was the first time I didn’t have, and I guess in a way it was. I wasn’t sure what I was meant to do when the time came and I also worried that my inexperience would make the experience less than good. Asher had been with who knows how many girls, and I am sure all those girls were more experienced than me. Another half-hour later and Asher’s patience had reached its limits. He stood and walked around the couch until he stood in front of me.

He stood from his place on the couch and walked around to stand right in front of me. I looked up at him and my heart began to race. This was Chapter 39

Hens SD)

“Ready?” He asked in his deep voice that sounded a bit huskier with his intentions hidden in the lines under his question.

I nodded silently and he reached down to pick me up as he had earlier. I suddenly felt the heat of several eyes on us and I hid my face in Asher’s neck. I didn’t want to see their faces when I was sure they knew what Asher and I would be getting up to. Asher didn’t offer them a single glance, he simply strode past them and headed for the stairs.

‘As we made our way up the stairs my heart began to pound way too loudly in my ears and I hoped to the heavens that Asher didn’t notice. When we reached the door to his room he glanced down at me and gave me a cocky smirk before marching us inside. I found his cockiness both funny and frightening at the same time.

Inside was dark now but his curtains had blown open a bit more allowing the moonlight to peak through. Asher set me down on the bed and stood above me for a few seconds as if he was taking everything in. Was he feeling nervous too now that we were actually going to do this? No. That's impossible.

“Asher?” I asked softly.

He didn’t say anything, but he lowered himself until he was kneeling on the floor in front of me. I raised myself on my elbows to look down at

him and I watched his hands travel up my leg that wasn’t in a cast until he reached the band of my shorts. I swallowed hard as he gently tugged Chapter 39

on the fabric and began to pull the shorts away being careful of my injured leg. My cheeks flamed at the position he was in but I didn’t look away.

I was afraid, and watching him seemed to be the only thing keeping focused on the here and now.

He didn’t remove my panties though, instead, he stood and removed his shirt and pants quickly. I let my eyes travel down his naked chest as the moonlight cast soft light across his strong muscles. He was gorgeous and I felt overwhelmed at the sight of him. He wasn’t wasting any time. He leaned down and slid his strong arm under me and instinctively wrapped my arms around his neck. His arm flexed tight around me and he pulled me easily further onto the bed.

Once he was happy with our position he hovered above me and our eyes locked. I could feel my fear slowly melt away as we looked at each other. I knew if I told him to stop he would. I could see the hunger in his eyes as well and it sent a shiver down my body. He leaned down and captured my lips in a desperate and searing kiss that immediately took my breath away. His body lowered more so that our hips were matched

together and I felt how ready he was.

He groaned as he ground his hips against mine and I couldn’t help the small whimper that he stole through our kiss. Our bodies together felt so amazing and it had me shifting beneath him to try and feel more. He let out a rumbling sound from deep in his chest and it vibrated along every piece of me that was touching him. Keeping our kiss going he ran one of his hands down my side until he reached the hem of my shirt Chapter 39

and unlike before he pushed under it and moved his hand under my back. |

Latched a bit and he skillfully unhooked my bra. For a brief moment, he broke our kiss and he quickly removed my shirt and bra before I could move on my own. He was desperate to make this happen and I was surprisingly ok with it. I wanted to feel everything he was offering and forever rid myself of the horrible memories I had of what sex was. He dropped to one of my breasts as soon as my chest was bare and he sucked and nibbled relentlessly making gasps escape my lips. My hands reached out of their own accord to thread through his hair as if it could anchor me. (!

All the sensations I was feeling were almost making me dizzy. His lips trailed a path from my breast down my stomach and back up again until he was kissing along my neck. His hips moved in a rhythmic motion against me and I couldn’t help but match the movements. It was almost like he was showing me just how to move. I didn’t know why but it was just making me impatient. I guess | hadn’t realized how badly I had wanted this too.

Asher lifts his lips away from the area on my neck he had been sucking on and looked down at me.

“Ready?” He asked me softly and I gave him a nod.

He quickly captured my lips and lowered his hand down to the top of my panties and did something I didn’t expect. He felt along the hem of the material for a moment before ripping it right along the hem. I jolted Chapter 39

in surprise but he didn’t let me pull away from his kiss. With his other hand, he did the same to the other side and the material fell away from my skin. ©)

His hands lowered and his fingers brushed along the sensitive skin that had been hidden under my now shredded panties. My breath began to quicken as he moved lower and lower. My eyes closed instantly as his fingers danced along the entrance of my most intimate parts. Yes, you heard me. Let’s face it, my mind was still inexperienced even in the language of sex. Any vulgar word had me blushing like crazy.

His passionate assault on me was already overwhelming me and he must have known because one second he is touching me and the next his hand pulls away. I open my eyes and he looked back with lines of worry crowding around his brows.

“are you ok?” He asked nervously.

‘Yes,” I say my voice coming out breathy and strained.

He nodded and lowered his hand once more but not to touch me, instead he used it to remove his last piece of clothing separating us. The feel of all his bare skin against mine had my body shaking slightly as my mind imagined what was to come. Memories of my first time flash through my mind for a moment and I felt the urge to recoil from Asher’s touch. I feared that the feeling of Asher inside me would make my stomach churn in the worst way, like the man who had bought me.) Chapter 39

My body began to tremble but Asher brushed his hands gently along my sides and down past my hips. I pushed away any bad memories and tried to focus my attention on only Asher. His knee pushed my legs apart slightly and my breaths began to quicken with panic. I wanted this but my mind was flooding me with fear now that it was happening. Asher stopped and cupped a hand on my face as if he knew what was

happening to me. He kissed me softly.

“Emma, it’s me. Okay? It’s me.” I looked into his eyes and let out a couple of calming breaths to calm myself. “It’s just you and me.” (“)

It’s Asher. Asher, one of the men I loved.