

## 48. Dark obsession

Evelyn took a deep breathe. She opened the bedroom door and came out. She found the storms already standing outside waiting for her.

This was the first time evelyn saw them in normal clothes instead of their expensive business suits. Their muscles were bulging out in their sweatshirts.

Storms looked at evelyn from head to toe. A smile tugged on their faces, she was looking like a doll, her long silver hair which were slightly damp and that mini dress which was hugging her curves perfectly.

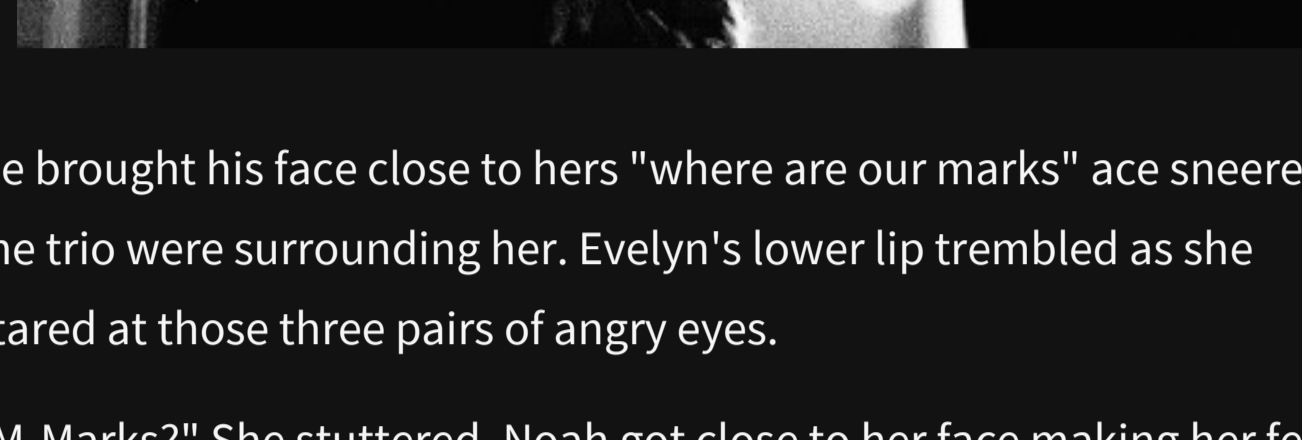
Evelyn looked down, their gazes were way too intense.

The brothers went towards her "you look so fucking beautiful baby" ace said kissing her cheeks. She gulped "t-thank you" she whispered. They smiled and hugged her tightly almost li ing her small frame up from the floor.

They broke the hug, storms were still watching her with adoration when suddenly elijah saw something, his smile turned into a frown. His hold on evelyn tightened making her wince in pain.

"Elijah" evelyn said, ace and noah looked at their brother. They followed his line of sight and saw what he was looking at. Their jaws clenched. Noah growled making evelyn jump in fear.

Evelyn took a step back in fear but they walked towards her. Evelyn kept backing away, her back hit the wall and ace slammed his hand on her side.



He brought his face close to hers "where are our marks" ace sneered, the trio were surrounding her. Evelyn's lower lip trembled as she stared at those three pairs of angry eyes.

"M-Marks?" She stuttered. Noah got close to her face making her feel even more small. "Our marks, that we le on your neck" he said gritting his teeth.

Those hickeys!?

Elijah brought his fingers close to her neck and rubbed on it harshly making her hiss. "You covered it with makeup" elijah growled making evelyn shudder in fear. "I didn't kne-" they cut her o as ace held her arm and they took her inside the bedroom again.

"I'm sorry" she said, evelyn was on the verge of crying, they were scaring her a lot. Ace sat on the bed and placed her tightly on his lap. Evelyn was squirming in protest, ace held her neck from behind "Stay. Still" he ordered.

Elijah came with makeup wipes in his hand. He gave it to noah and sat beside ace who was holding evelyn.

Noah crouched down to her level and grabbed her jaw making her look at him, evelyn's lower lip was sticking out a little as she was trying hard not to burst in tears.

Noah stared at her glossy eyes, he turned her head a little and started to wipe away the concealer harshly. Evelyn winced at his harshness and held noah's free hand unknowingly.

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Storms looked at each other, noah sighed and slowed down his movements.

The makeup was completely removed. Elijah ran his cold fingers over those hickeys. "You will never cover them without our permission" ace whispered in her ear. Evelyn vigorously nodded her head.

Noah cupped her face "we didn't meant to scare you little one" he said so ly.

Her subconscious sco ed, first they attack like a gorilla and then say they didn't meant to scare you, wow.

Evelyn didn't said anything, these storms were like a ticking bombs, she had no idea when they'll explode. "Baby, we'll tell you about the rules later, which you're going to follow" elijah said.

"R-Rules?" She asked and the brothers smirked. "Yes, rules. But we'll talks about it a er the breakfast" said noah.

Noah got up and opened a drawer "here" he said and placed two pills in her hand. He picked up the glass of water from the table. Evelyn looked at him confused. "This one is the morning a er pill and this one is birth control" he said.

Evelyn didn't knew what to say, she studied about these things in her biology class. And now she remembered that last night they weren't wearing any protection. She was glad that they gave her these pills. She didn't wanted to get pregnant.

Storms only wanted to be with their evelyn, they didn't wanted a child right now. Plus they knew she was too young to be a mother.

Evelyn gulped down the pills, ace took the empty glass from her and placed it aside.

Evelyn's mind kept swarming around this rule thing that the trio was talking about.

They were walking through the corridors. She remembered the day she came here for that party and they showed her around.

They reached downstairs, evelyn saw all of the household sta lined up. They were almost triple the count of people who used to work at evelyn's house. Storms stood in front of them with evelyn in between their possessive holds.

"This is our gorgeous wife" said elijah kissing her cheeks so ly as he introduced evelyn to them. She smiled weakly. Every servant bowed at her. Evelyn noticed that they weren't looking at her direction especially the males.

"Everyone will respect evelyn. One complaint from our wife and..." ace said and trailed o in the end, his voice as cold as ice. Evelyn could swear she saw few servants tremble a little. She felt extremely bad.

"Dismiss" said elijah and they le. But two of them talled back, a middle aged man and woman.

Evelyn recognized the woman, she was the same maid who helped her in bathing a er the trio tortured evelyn.

Evelyn's soul still clenched in fear thinking about that day.

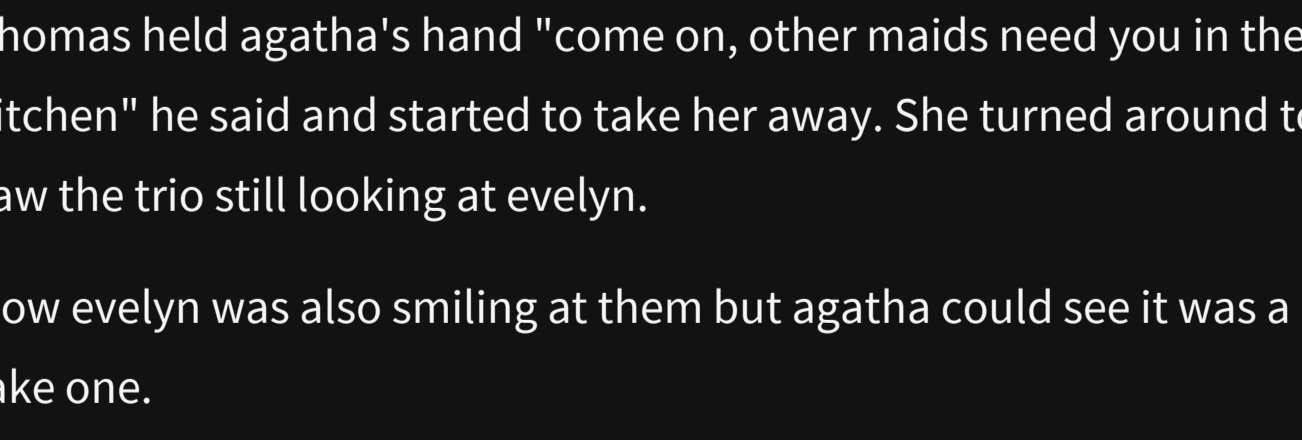
"Babygirl" noah's voice broke her chain of thoughts. She looked at them "this is agatha, she is the head maid. And this is her husband thomas, he is our butler" said noah.

Evelyn smiled politely at them. They both bowed at her. Elijah snaked his arms around evelyn's waist from behind. He placed his chin on her shoulder "they are our two of the most trusted people here. If we are not here you can go to them for anything. Okay" elijah said, his lips touching her ear shell as he spoke. "Yes" she replied.

Agatha saw the discomfort on evelyn's face. She felt really sad for the small girl. She still remembered the day when she saw evelyn's body covered in those bruises.

Ace turned towards agatha and thomas "we want you to take complete care of her whenever we're not here" he said. "Yes master" came agatha and thomas's reply.

"Come on little one you must be hungry" noah said and if evelyn could answer honestly her appetite was long gone, she just nodded her head. The trio took her towards a beautiful dining table.



Servants were placing the plates on the table. Ace pulled a chair for evelyn, she said a 'thank you' and settled down.

Noah and elijah sat beside her and ace settled in front of her. Agatha placed a plate of hot pancakes in front of evelyn. She was about to "thank you" evelyn said politely, agatha smiled. She was about to pour evelyn some orange juice when ace stopped her and dismissed her.

Ace himself picked up the jug filled with orange juice and poured it in a glass. He slid the glass in front of evelyn.

She looked at the glass and then at ace. Evelyn smiled and thanked him making him grin like a kid. Elijah poured the maple syrup over pancakes for evelyn. "Thanks" she said and elijah smiled.

Evelyn intertwined her fingers and closed her eyes as she started to pray making the brothers smile.

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Agatha walked towards the dining table when she stopped dead in her tracks. She saw evelyn praying but that's not what made her stop, it was the storms. They were sitting with joined hands like evelyn. But they weren't praying, they were just looking at evelyn.

Agatha gulped. She and thomas worked for the brothers for years, but she never saw them getting this obsessed with anyone.

Their dark brown eyes were pitch black as they watched evelyn's plump lips moving as she prayed inwardly.

Thomas saw his wife standing and came towards her, he placed a hand on her shoulder. Agatha came out of her trance "what happened" thomas asked. Agatha looked at his husband and then at evelyn.

"I-I'm worried for her" she said referring to evelyn. Her mind was still filled with the images of evelyn's body which was covered in bruises.

Thomas sighed "masters really love Mrs. Storm" he said. Thomas was a loyal man of storms.

"Its not just love storms, its an obsession." A dark obsession and i know you too can see that, very well. Right?" she asked with a frown.

"I've never seen masters this happy" thomas said completely avoiding her question. She looked at him.

Agatha knew her husband would never going to say anything against the trio. And actually it was true. She never saw the storms this happy.

Thomas held agatha's hand "come on, other maids need you in the kitchen" he said and started to take her away. She turned around to saw the trio still looking at evelyn.

Now evelyn was also smiling at them but agatha could see it was a fake one.

Storms were really happy and agatha could see a dark glint in their eyes as they were looking at the small girl.

And honestly it was making agatha even more worried for evelyn.

To be continued...

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