

56. Nightmares



"YOU AND YOUR BROTHERS ARE COMPLETELY USELESS" he shouted.

"P-Please i-i'm sorry" cried a seven year old ace.

"SHUT UP YOU PIECE OF SHIT" he shouted as he slapped him hard.

He picked up ace's small body and threw it on the ground which was covered in sharp pieces of glass.

"Ahhhhh"

Ace jolted awake, his forehead covered with beads of sweat.

He desperately looked here and there, the room was empty. He placed a hand on his naked chest as he breathed heavily.

"Deep breaths" he mumbled to himself but slowly his whole body started to shake. Ace's breathing became irregular. His mind screaming at him for only one person "evelyn" he whispered.

He needed her. Storms were sleeping at different rooms but ace knew him and his brothers wouldn't be able to sleep tonight and there was only one reason behind it. Their nightmares

Ace somehow got up from the bed but as soon as his feet touched the ground his legs gave up.

He clenched his fists and somehow got up, he walked towards the room where evelyn was still unconscious.

He slowly opened the door, room was dark. Ace saw two figures already sitting in the room. Noah and elijah. He wasn't surprised at all seeing them there.

Noah was gently running his fingers through her hair as he rest his head on the bed's headboard, elijah was sitting on the couch staring at evelyn. Ace entered inside the room and closed the door behind.

Noah and elijah looked at his direction. Even in the darkness of that room the brothers could feel each others emotions. He went towards evelyn and sat beside her.

Ace's mind wanted comfort, all those dark images were playing inside him again and again.

He so ly laid his head on her chest trying not to put too much pressure on her small body.

He sighed in content a er breathing in her so vanilla scent. His cold body slowly started to engulf with warmth.

He looked up at her, the sadness buried inside evelyn was getting visible to him.

Ace gulped hard, his soul clenched in regret.

Elijah looked at ace, he could tell by his action, the way he was clinging to evelyn.

Noah and elijah both could tell that he had those nightmares.

"STOP CRYING LIKE A PUSSY" he shouted and kicked a small noah on his stomach.

Noah whimpered, his body covered in bruises.

"GET UP NOW" he shouted.

Noah didn't wanted to face more beatings, he tried to get up. His legs covered in blood, it was painful.

"I-I c-can't, it h-hurts"

"Fucking idiot" he sneered and gave him another kick.

Noah's body jerked as he woke up from his nightmare. The corner of his eyes were covered in tears.

He wiped his face and sighed. He looked at evelyn. Ace fell asleep fast a er laying beside her.

Noah gulped and slowly laid next to her. Her presence gave them so much comfort that storms couldn't even explain it.

They knew very well that minute by minute they were getting even more attached to her and honestly it was scaring them.

Their world was so dark that they were scared, scared that this darkness will consume her.

In the start of meeting evelyn they tried to restrain themselves from seeing her, from wanting her but their dark desires took over their bodies.

Her innocent image danced in front of their eyes, it was messing with their already fucked up minds.

It was as if they couldn't process anything without her beside them.

Noah sighed as he laid beside evelyn. So many emotions were bubbling inside him, he stared at her and then his gaze fell on her bandaged wrist.

Suddenly all his emotions were replaced by regret and shame. He shut his eyes tightly and hid his face in evelyn's neck.

"I'm sorry darling" he whispered so ly.

SMACK!

"Ahhhh" cried a small elijah.

SMACK!

"YOU CAN NEVER LEARN, FUCKING BITCH" he snarled and smacked elijah even harder with a whip.

He whimpered in pain, his small body was on the verge of passing out.

Elijah looked up at her with teary face, he extended his small hand towards her, begging her with his face to make this ordeal stop.

She got up from the chair and walked towards elijah.

The small boy smiled with his bleeding lips in hope but she smirked wickedly and stomped on elijah's little hand digging her five inch heels hard.

"Ahhhh p-please s-stop" he begged, his voice barely coming out. Rows of whips kept getting smacked on elijah side by side by him.

Elijah's eyes shot open as he struggled in breathing, sweat dripping down from his forehead.

He took a deep breathe and wiped the sweat with the back of his hand.

He looked at his hand which was now covered in tattoos instead of bruises.

He turned his head and saw noah and ace sleeping peacefully with evelyn in between their arms.

A faint smile formed on his face. He slowly got up from the couch and walked towards her. His mind still a little shaken up.

He climbed on the bed and got on top of evelyn, he stared at her. Elijah's eyes automatically started to water, he gently touched his forehead with hers.

A er meeting evelyn their minds clouded with her thoughts only, there was no trace of any nightmare. This was first time in a while they had one and thats why it was making the storms even more anxious.

Elijah sighed and looked at her one more time.

He slid down a little and gently placed his head on her belly.

Comfort

That's what his body felt, the comfort that nobody ever gave them.

He closed his eyes as a tear rolled down from his cheek.

It was early morning, evelyn sighed as her eyes slowly opened but suddenly she frowned as she felt a heavy weight on her.

She turned her head and saw ace's face buried in her boobs. On her other side noah was sleeping with his head dipped in her neck, elijah was sleeping while hugging her belly.

Evelyn looked at them but then last night's events repeated in her mind. She gulped hard, evelyn laid back on the bed, she won't be able to get up on her own anyways since they all were practically laying on top of her.

She stared at the ceiling, evelyn still couldn't believe that she said all those things to the storms.

It was as if a switch went o inside her and she lost all her calm, last night was a disaster.

And now come to think of the things she said to them, evelyn felt scared.

In her breakdown she included their parents' and said so many bad stu , she didn't knew what kind of differences respect with them but whatever it was she didn't had any right to disrespect someone's parents like that.

Evelyn felt disgusted when she thought about that sleeping with their clients line.

But her main concern was what will they do with her once they woke up.

Her lower lip trembled as she imagined the dark scenarios in her mind. Will they beat her or worst of all, hurt her dad.

She decided that she will apologize to them as soon as they all will wake up. Though she knew that whatever she said about them forcing her into all of this wasn't wrong.

Evelyn's anxiety grew as she dreaded the time when storms will wake up from their sleep. She li ed her hand and stared at her bandaged wrist.

Only if i could've just died...

She sighed so ly. Evelyn got up a little with the help of her elbows, she stared at their naked backs as they cling to her body.

She found it a little odd, surely they hold her everytime they sleep but today they were holding her way too tight as if they thought that she will vanish in thin air.

Evelyn was still lost in her thoughts when her gaze fell on elijah's back, something caught her eye. She frowned and tried to look closely but ace was literally on her. She squinted her eyes, his back was completely covered in tattoos so it was almost impossible to figure it out.

She li ed her hand and with a little hesitation placed it on his back. She ran her fingers on that spot, she noticed that there were a lots of tattoos on some particular spots of his back as if he was trying to hide something under it.

Evelyn hu ed in defeat, she wasn't able to get a clear view. She turned her head and looked at noah, he was sleeping peacefully. One thing she admits was that these brothers were beautiful but not so much beautiful from inside.

Her gaze traveled down to noah's back, there was a skull tattoo which was fully covering his back. Evelyn admired the details with a surprised expression.

She was still looking at it when again she saw some kind of marks on noah's back too. "What is this" she whispered to herself.

She li ed her head further to try to look at ace's back now, if noah and elijah have these marks then probably ace have them too and since he didn't had much tattoos so it will be easy for her to see.

But before evelyn could think of it any further ace started to stir. She seized all her movements, evelyn's heart started to race, she shut her eyes and pretend to be asleep. She had no guts to face the storms anger.

She heard ace sigh, he was waking up.

Ace's eyes opened he felt something so under his head. He looked down and smiled a little, his face was buried in evelyn's boobs. He turned his head and saw evelyn's eyes closed.

He sighed sadly and caressed her cheek "i know you're awake kitten" he mumbled.

Evelyn bit the inside of her cheek, she opened her eyes and look up at him. She stared at him with a scared expression.

He kissed her forehead, ace got up a little "does it hurt" he asked holding her bandaged wrist gently. Evelyn licked her dry lips and shake her head "n-no" she whispered.

Ace nodded. Both of them had no idea what to say.

Suddenly he raised her hand to touch her hair but evelyn flinched. Ace's hand stopped midway, a look of hurt crossed his face but he looked away.

"Evelyn" he said "please never do that again baby" he said now looking at her wrist. "Please" ace begged.

She kept staring at him not knowing what to say.

Noah stirred a little, elijah also started to wake up. Ace and evelyn looked at their direction.

They both sat up on the bed.

Elijah's gaze fell on her, he smiled widely seeing evelyn awake "how're you puppy" he asked desperately and crawled beside her. He hugged her tightly. The thought of losing her made them crazy.

Elijah broke the hug, noah kissed her cheek.

He stared at her for few minutes and joined his forehead with hers "non farlo mai più per favore" (never do that again please)he kept mumbling it again and again.

Evelyn couldn't understand what he was saying.

To be continued...

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