

## 79. Voices

“Ah, elijah” evelyn whispered.

“Stop fidgeting babygirl” he replied and applied a little pressure.

She hissed. “No i don’t want to do this anymore” she said in frustration and started to get up. Elijah held her arm. “Yes we’ll do it” he ordered.

He pulled her in his lap. “But its hurting elijah” he cooed. She mumbled. He smiled “okay i’ll be even more gentle” he cooed. She slowly nodded.

He was combing her hair.

There were few knots in her hair which he was trying to open. Agatha was combing her hair earlier but evelyn kept whimpering in pain. So he made agatha leave and decided to do it himself.

“There” he cooed as he opened the last knot. “Let me brush your hair now” he said. “Its okay i can do it myself” she said and turned towards him. “Nope, i’ll do it” he said.

She smiled and turned around. Elijah started to comb her hair.

He smiled to himself as he ran the comb through her silky silver hair.

“You’ve beautiful hair puppy” he said. Evelyn smiled faintly “thank you” she mumbled.

He finished combing. “Can you call agatha” she said “why” he asked.

“I need her help in braiding my hair” she said playing with her hair tie.

Elijah frowned. “Why does she need anyone else’s help when he’s right here, he wondered. “I’ll do it” he said confidently. Evelyn raised a brow and looked up at him. “You will braid my hair” she said and he nodded with pride.

Suddenly evelyn burst out laughing, she clutched her stomach. Elijah started at her “what’s so funny” he asked. She wiped the small tears from her eyes from all the laughing.

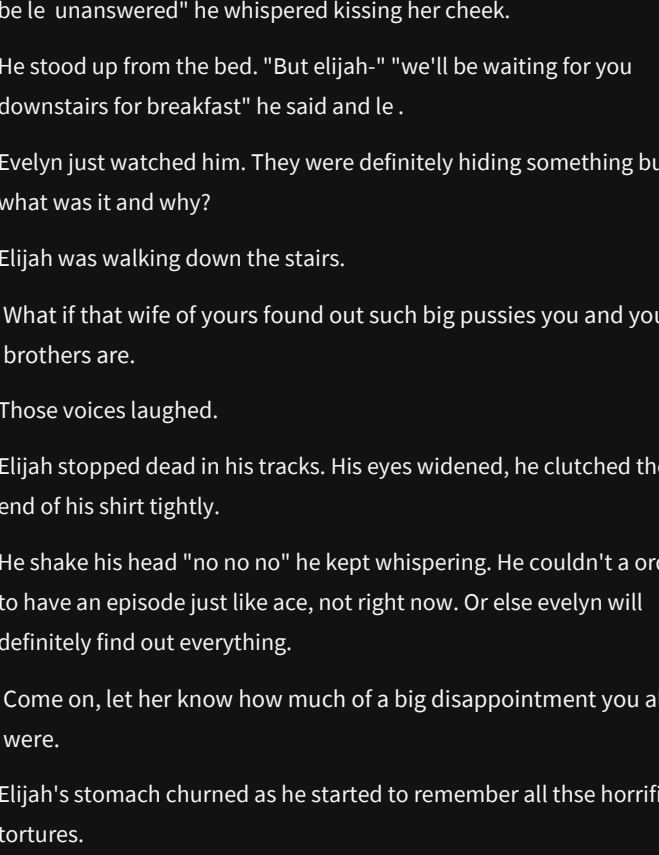
“Don’t mind elijah but do you even know what’s braiding” she asked smiling. “You’re making fun of me” he asked with a dark expression. “No” she replied but that smile didn’t lie her face.

“Wait and watch” he said angrily and started to braid her hair.

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Elijah groaned as he tried to braid for the sixth time.

Evelyn was quietly snickering.



He glared at her and pulled her hair a little, she hissed “you’re finding it funny little girl” he whispered in her ear.

If it was the old days she would’ve been trembling in fear but right now evelyn knew very well, whenever these brothers talk like this they’re always trying to dominate or seduce her.

“Sorry” she said “sorry what” elijah growled tugging on her hair “sorry daddy” she breathed.

Evelyn could practically feel him smirking as he stood behind her. That’s what she learnt about the trio in these past few months.

Storms were really dominant towards her. They were ready to do anything for her but at certain times they needed, or more like craved her submission.

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Elijah finished braiding her hair. “Done” he said happily. Evelyn smiled and looked at the mirror. It was a little loose and her hair strands were coming out of the braids.

“So what do you think” he asked. “Its really nice” she said smiling widely. Elijah smiled back.

Ace entered inside wearing a sweaty sweatshirt. He was at the gym. He spotted them both. “Good morning baby” he called and kissed her cheek. “Good morning” she said.

“So what’s going on” ace asked. “I was braiding her hair” elijah said proudly. Ace raised a brow and looked at evelyn’s hair. He stared at it for few minutes and chuckled.

“What” elijah exclaimed. “Brother it looks like her hair are traumatized or something” he said chuckling. Evelyn snorted but tried to hide it with a fake cough.

“Fuck o” elijah growled in anger. “Its really nice elijah” evelyn praised him. “You don’t need to be nice kitten otherwise he’ll traumatize your hair like this everyday” ace joked.

Evelyn hit his chest. “Get out” she pushed him “okay okay i’m going to take a shower” ace said smiling.

“Don’t listen to him” she cooed at elijah but to her surprise he was smiling. He looked at her “its good to see him sleep” he mumbled.

Evelyn smiled, she never saw this type of deep bond between siblings.

She held his hand, elijah looked at her. “I wanted to talk to you” she said. “Sure” he replied. “About ace” evelyn said. He raised a brow “what about him?” He asked.

“Whatever happened with ace t that day. I could tell by looking at you and noah that all that had happened before with him” she said. Elijah listened quietly. “What was that, why was he so angry and scared” she asked.

He scooted closer to her, elijah caressed her cheek. “I wish i could tell you baby but sometimes its not that easy. Somethings are better to be unanswered” he whispered kissing her cheek.

He stood up from the bed. “But elijah-” “we’ll be waiting for you downstairs for breakfast” he said and le.

Evelyn just watched him. They were definitely hiding something but what was it and why?

Elijah was walking down the stairs.

What if that wife of yours found out such big pussies you and your brothers are.

Those voices laughed.

Elijah stopped dead in his tracks. His eyes widened, he clutched the end of his shirt tightly.

He shake his head “no no no” he kept whispering. He couldn’t oad to have an episode just like ace, not right now. Or else evelyn will definitely find out everything.

Come on, let her know how much of a big disappointment you all were.

Elijah’s stomach churned as he started to remember all these horrific tortures.

“No” he mumbled, he focused at evelyn. The longer he did that the faster those voices faded away.

He sat on the stairs. Elijah breathed heavily, he stared down at the ground. Out of nowhere his eyes turned watery. All those things they did to him and his brothers made him hate his body, his soul.

He slowly got up, with shaking legs he reached downstairs.

Noah was sitting on the couch, he was reading a newspaper. He saw elijah coming down. “Where’s evelyn” he asked. But he didn’t replied.

“Elijah” noah called.

“Elijah”

He snapped out of his thoughts and looked here and there. “Yeah” elijah mumbled. Noah stood up and walked towards him. “What’s wrong brother” he said.

He sighed and ran a hand through his hair. “Nothing” he replied and sat on a chair.

Noah took a seat next to him. “Brother, talk to me” he demanded. But he kept quiet.

“Elijah answer me” he held his shoulders and forcefully made him look at him.

His eyes were red. “Brother what’s wrong” noah asked. “I keep hearing their voices, noah i d-don’t want evelyn to find out about this. I don’t want her to hate us even m-more” he started to breathe heavily.

Noah rubbed his back “calm down” he whispered as calmly as possible.

But somehow noah felt scared too. Whatever happened with ace just few days ago was really hard for him to watch. A er evelyn staying close to them they never su ered from this shit but slowly they were coming back.

Noah was scared, scared of how will evelyn react if she found out about this. All the love, care they were receiving from her will disappear.

“Elijah go to the study room and take rest, i’ll send your breakfast there” noah said, he nodded in response.

A er some time evelyn came downstairs with ace. Noah smiled at her. “Where’s elijah” she asked.

“He is in the study room, he had some work pending so he won’t able to join us for breakfast” he lied. Evelyn nodded but ace raised a brow, there wasn’t any work le.

They settled down for breakfast. Ace stared at noah who looked a little tense.

A er few minutes they finished their breakfast “sweetheart, why don’t you go to the garden and play with the dogs. We’ll join you in few minutes” ace said sweetly.

“Okay” she said. He patted her head and she le.

“What’s going on and why did you lied to her” ace asked as soon as evelyn le. Noah sighed. He told him everything.

“What!” Ace shouted but lowered his voice thinking evelyn might hear him. “Where is he” he asked in panic. “Calm down, he is in the study room. He wants to be alone” noah replied.

Ace growled “its all my fucking fault” he said as he sat on the couch. “You know its not like that ace” noah consoled him and patted his back.

Noah started to leave “noah” ace called. He looked at him “when i heard their voices a er so many years my skin crawled. It was like t they were standing tight b-behind me and they will start t beat me again” he whispered.

“Ace” noah mumbled and sat beside him “what if evelyn t found out about all this” ace asked with an even more panicked expression.

“Relax brother” noah said rubbing his back. “Everything will be fine” he mumbled and hugged his brother tightly.

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Elijah stared at the dark sky as he stood in front of a window. A cigarette was kept in between his fingers. It was eight time, he didn’t talked to anyone the whole day not even evelyn no matter how much he wanted to see her.

He knew if he met her she’ll understand right away something is wrong. Elijah smiled sadly. He felt good knowing that someone cared for them, how badly he wanted to cry in her arms and tell her everything. Every single thing they did to him.

His jaw clenched in anger thinking how much e et they had on his body.

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock at the door. Elijah groaned, he told everyone not to disturb him. “Elijah” came evelyn’s so voice. He hurriedly crushed his cigarette and got up from the chair.

He opened the door, he smiled when he saw her small frame standing there wearing a pink oversized hoodie. She smiled at him.

He extended his hand, she took it. “Come” he said and they entered inside. He sat on the couch and pulled her on his lap. “Sorry to disturb you” she apologized “i can never disturb me babygirl” he replied kissing her cheek. “Infact i missed you alot today but due to...work i couldn’t come” he said.

Evelyn smiled “its alright, i came to just check up on you. Its late, you should come to bed” she said. He caressed her cheek “you care a lot love” he cooed. His hand rubbed her bare thigh.

“Let’s go” he said, they made their way towards the bedroom.

They both entered inside and found ace and noah waiting for her. Evelyn got on the bed between them. Noah and ace were happy to see elijah, they were worried for him.

Elijah laid beside her, Ace turned the lights o. “Good night baby” noah cooed and kissed her lips so ly, ace kissed her forehead. Elijah placed a kiss on her neck.

“Good night” she mumbled already falling in a deep slumber.

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Elijah’s throat was hurting. He opened his eyes and saw her face. She was choking him.

He started to struggle but his body felt weak. He looked down at his hands, they were way too small. His eyes widened. He was in his childhood self. “You’re just a fucking pain” she growled and applied even more pressure.

“P-Please m-mom” he whispered.

Elijah’s eyes shot open. His body was covered in sweat, he looked here and there in fear. It was all dark. With shaking hands he turned the side lamp on.

He was breathing heavily. He turned his head and saw noah and ace sleeping peacefully, evelyn was sleeping on top of noah. She was curled up in a ball looking like a small puppy.

Elijah ti ed his hand and brought it close to her beautiful face to caress her cheek.

She’re really going to touch her with those pathetic hands of yours.

Elijah stopped midway. He quietly got out of the bed and switched o the lamp. He walked out of the bedroom and came downstairs.

He sat on the couch of the living room and covered his face with his hands. He was tired.

He wanted to just lay beside evelyn but couldn’t.

Elijah stared at the ceiling. He took a shaky breath when a tear fell from his eyes. They were just kids but they never showed any mercy. Never.

Whips, rods and what not, they used to beat them with every single painful object they both could find.

Why? Storms naive minds had no idea.

All they did at that time was beg, scream and cry.

Just like that elijah’s face was covered in tears. They wanted to live a normal life just like everyone but they destroyed everything.

Their own fucking parents destroyed everything.

“I fucking hate you, both of you” elijah repeated again and again as he sobbed.

Those voices chuckled in his head. He groaned and covered his ears “stop” he whispered to himself.

Suddenly the lights of living room turned around. Elijah hurriedly wiped his face and turned around.

Evelyn was standing there. Her long silver were in a messy bun, her eyes were half closed due to sleep. “Evelyn” elijah called. She went towards him “what were you doing here in the dark” she asked in confusion. He forced a smile “couldn’t sleep” he lied.

Evelyn frowned, his face looked tensed. She touched his cheek with the back of her hand. Elijah leaned into her hand. “Are you okay” she asked touching his another cheek and then his forehead. He smiled.

“I’m fine love. Just can’t sleep” he said. Evelyn tilted her head. He looked a little down.

“What aren’t you on the bed” he asked changing the topic. Evelyn shrugged “i just woke up and when i tried to sleep i couldn’t” she pouted. Elijah chuckled and ru led her hair.

Suddenly she shivered due to cold. Elijah held her hand “come” he said and took her towards the couch. “I’ll turn on the fireplace” he said and pressed a button.

Evelyn sighed as the room started to turn warm. They both settled beside the fireplace. Elijah held her hand and rubbed it gently. He moved more close to her. She turned her head and stared at him “what” he asked.

“Are you sure you’re feeling okay, you look med” she finally said. Elijah smiled “just some work stu, i makes me tired every time” he replied.

Evelyn nodded but then she smiled widely. She stood up from the couch. “Give me a minute” she said “where are you going” he asked holding her hand trying to stop her from leaving.

She smiled. “Just wait for few minutes, i’ll be back” she said and went out of the living room. Elijah watched her leaving with a frown.

His heart felt cold due to her absence. He decided to wait for few minutes.

Elijah stared at the glowing fire. The flames dancing with each other and turning into smoke. He sighed.

A er few minutes.

A sweet aroma reached towards elijah’s nose. Evelyn came back holding a mug in her hand. Elijah watched her coming towards him. She sat beside him “here” she said placing the mug in elijah’s hands.

Elijah looked down, it was hot chocolate. He looked at her. Evelyn smiled “whenever i used to have any problems in sleeping dad used to make me hot chocolate. You’ll feel better a er drinking it” she said happily. He stared at her and then looked down at the mug.

Slowly it pushed him back in another memory lane which obviously wasn’t good.

A small elijah was sitting in the class with his head down. Last night he received another beating from him.

Under the uniform his whole body was covered in bruises.

“I made this for my mom and she was so happy a er seeing it” a girl chirped.

Elijah slowly looked up and saw her holding a drawing of her family.

“That’s so sweet” a little boy who was her friend said. “I helped daddy in finding his file and he made me hot chocolate, it was so yummy” a boy said. All of them kept talking further.

The more elijah listened all of them their small heart broke into pieces. Whenever him and his brothers tried to make any drawing for them or tried to help them they always used to find a way to beat them.

Worse part was that the brothers had no idea why were they even doing this to them.

Once noah made a family drawing in his art class and when he tried to show them he slapped him hard. They were monsters and somehow they turned the brothers into one too.

“Elijah”

“Elijah”

His chain of thoughts broke when he saw a small hand waving in front of him. “What happened” she asked in confusion.

He smiled and shake his head. “Thank you baby but there was no need to bother” he said but his heart was fluttering thinking that she made this just for him.

She sat close to him and watched him with a smile “come on drink it” she said. He nodded.

Elijah brought that mug close to his lips and took a sip. He moaned enjoying the creamy taste. He never ate sweet things but damn, now it seemed like it was going to change soon.

“Its so good love” he said happily. Evelyn smiled “thank you” she said.

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Elijah finished the drink, evelyn took the now empty mug from his hands and went back to the kitchen.

She came back with a blanket and saw elijah waiting for her with a sleepy expression.

He looked at her. “I’m feeling much better, thank you baby” he said kissing her cheek. “Your welcome” she said.

Evelyn crouched down in front of him and started to wrap a blanket around elijah. He stared at her. She smiled and settled beside him.

“What” she asked when she saw him continuously staring at him.

Suddenly elijah hugged her tightly. Evelyn was taken back from his action, hesitantly she started to rub his back.

Slowly he broke the hug. Elijah looked down not knowing what to say.

“You wanna cuddle” she asked so ly.

His head shot up “what” he mumbled. “Dad and me always used to cuddle when i was a kid” she said innocently.

He smiled “you have a great dad” he said. Evelyn nodded happily.

“So, you wanna cuddle” she asked making space on the huge couch for him. “Yes...please” he whispered. They both laid down side by side. Evelyn ran her fingers through his curly hair.

He stared at her and li ed his hand to touch her cheek.

You think she’ll love a pathetic guy like you.

His hands stopped midway again. Evelyn frowned, he looked embarrassed.

She held his hand and placed it on her cheek. She smiled showing those cute dimples. Elijah ran his fingers over her so skin. “We don’t deserve you at all” he said.

Evelyn got closer to him. “i know there is something bothering you” she said. Elijah’s body tensed. “but i won’t ask you anything about it” she said and kissed his neck.

Elijah shivered as she kissed on his so spot. His eyes filled with lust. He held her shoulders and made her look at him, he kissed her lips and then down her throat.

He sucked on her neck, evelyn squirmed under his desperately trying to mark his territory.

He rubbed his croch on her pussy, evelyn was only wearing noah’s hoodie and underwear. She felt herself getting wet.

“E-Elijah” she moaned. He growled loudly and held her throat away what he wanted. “Daddy” she whispered.

He applied more pressure on her pussy. She whimpered and clutched his arm. He smirked “i can smell your arousal amore” he teased and started to humph her faster. Evelyn cried in pleasure, she wanted him inside her.

“D-Daddy please” she moaned. He gripped her hair “please what my little slut” he growled in her ear. Evelyn shivered, her hips started to move automatically.

“You want to get fucked” he asked gritting his teeth, elijah’s hands started to move down towards her heat. He was going painfully slow. “Tell me my little wife, you want to get fucked hard by your daddy” he whispered biting her earlobe.

Evelyn whined loudly “please daddy” she begged. His hands touched her pussy. Elijah moaned “you’re all wet babygirl” he whispered. He parted her pussy lips.

Without any warning he thrust his two fingers inside. “Ahh” evelyn cried, she clenched her thighs as her body shake in pleasure. She came apart horny away. He smirked “you came so fast my little slut, i wonder how horny you were” he cooed.

Evelyn’s whole face turned red. But elijah started to pump his fingers inside her again. She gasped as he rubbed her sensitive bud.

Evelyn started to struggle in his hold “umhh d-daddy” she moaned. Elijah added another finger. “Oh god” evelyn moaned loudly and clutched the end of the couch tightly.

“Elijah” she cried, he groaned and pulled out his hands making her whimper.

Elijah slapped her pussy, evelyn shrieked. He held the back of her neck “did i tell you’re allowed to take my name” he growled. Evelyn shivered. His dominant side was really scary but she found her pussy dripping wet.

“S-Sorry daddy” she replied. He smirked “good girl” he mumbled and gave another hard thrust from his fingers “ahh” she cried.

Elijah pumped faster, he slammed his lips on hers as he fingered her hard.

“Umhh” she moaned in his mouth. He pulled away, evelyn was breathing heavily when elijah started to pump his fingers inside her even faster. She screamed in pleasure.

“Yes baby, let daddy show those sexy moans” he ordered. Evelyn eyes turned watery from that intense pleasure. He grabbed her jaw from his other hand and made her look at him “you’re going to cum” he whispered, she nodded in her daze as she found herself getting lost in the lust.

Elijah thrust harder, her eyes rolled back as her started to shake. He watched her with dark eyes.

“Daddy” evelyn cried. Her juices flowed down on elijah’s hands as she came apart.

Elijah caressed her arm to calm her down.

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Elijah laid flat on the couch, evelyn was on top of him. He was holding her tightly.

However her focus was on his face tattoos. She was tracing the lining of his tattoo which was on the side of his forehead.

How can something is able to look so beautiful and dangerous at the same time, she wondered.

He kept staring at her. “Its beautiful” she mumbled still not removing her eyes from his tattoo. He smiled sadly.

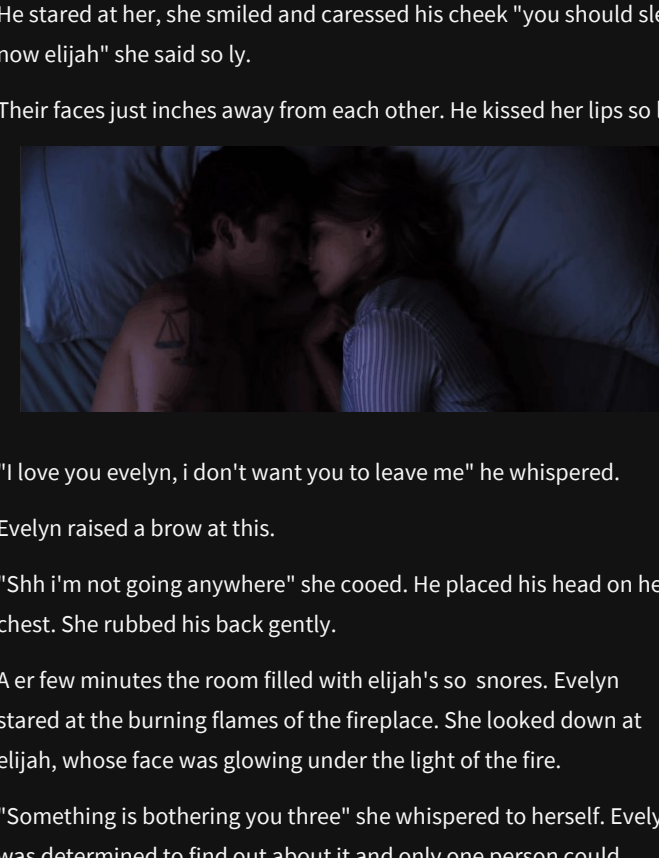
She might not like what’s under those tattoos.

Those voices mocked.

Elijah’s smile fell. He looked away from her, evelyn frowned and placed her head beside him.

He stared at her, she smiled and caressed his cheek “you should sleep now elijah” she said so ly.

Their faces just inches away from each other. He kissed her lips so ly.



“I love you evelyn, i don’t want you to leave me” he whispered.

Evelyn raised a brow at this.

“Shh i’m not going anywhere” she cooed. He placed his head on her chest. She rubbed his back gently.

A er few minutes the room filled with elijah’s so snores. Evelyn stared at the burning flames of the fireplace. She looked down at elijah, whose face was glowing under the light of the fire.

“Something is bothering you three” she whispered to herself. Evelyn was determined to find out about it and only one person could answer her questions.

Della.

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