

**NO ONE
WOULD HURT
YOU AGAIN, OR
I'D KILL THEM.**

34. Murderers

Kyle's eyes widened seeing the storms standing there. Like every other person in London he also knew who exactly they were. His grip loosened on Evelyn's arms.

Evelyn gulped in fear, she was scared to death.

The trio took long strides towards Evelyn and surrounded her. Their heart ached seeing her tear-stained face.

Noah cupped her face, she started sobbing. Elijah rubbed her back while Ace wiped her tears. "Shh don't cry little one, we're here"

That's exactly why she is crying her subconscious mumbled.

Kyle watched this scene unfold with wide eyes. He had no idea what was happening. The storms were comforting a girl, all Kyle had ever heard about them was that how cruel they are. They never showed mercy to anyone.

Elijah's gaze went to her arms and his body started to shake in anger. Light bruises were forming on Evelyn's arms because of Kyle's hold.

He looked maniacally towards Kyle who was still standing dumbfounded. "You bitch!" Elijah growled and went towards Kyle.

In a blink of an eye Kyle landed on the floor, Elijah punched him, sound of his jaw bones breaking echoed. Evelyn gasped "E-Elijah please" she begged. But he didn't stop, Ace also stepped forward and kicked him in the stomach.

"No no please" Evelyn cried. Noah held her tightly.

"She is right brother" suddenly Noah said. "We shouldn't do that...here" he said with a sinister smile. Evelyn didn't understand what Noah meant.

Ace and Elijah smiled wickedly while looking at Kyle who was whimpering in pain. Ace grabbed his collar and dragged him. Noah and Elijah took Evelyn and settled her inside the car and sat beside her.

"P-Please let him go" she asked. The brothers didn't like the fact that she was taking that pathetic boy's side.

Ace grabbed her throat tightly, her eyes widened in fear. She started to struggle against his tight hold "what do you think Evelyn that we're fools. You will say that you are trying to give this relationship a chance and we'll believe you" Ace spat angrily.

She gasped, Noah grabbed her hair roughly while Elijah gripped her waist tightly.

The trio kept a tight hold on her, making her whimper in extreme pain.

"We won't gonna lie little one, we were really happy when you said you'll give us a chance but you forgot one thing babygirl that we can see right into your mind" growled Noah.

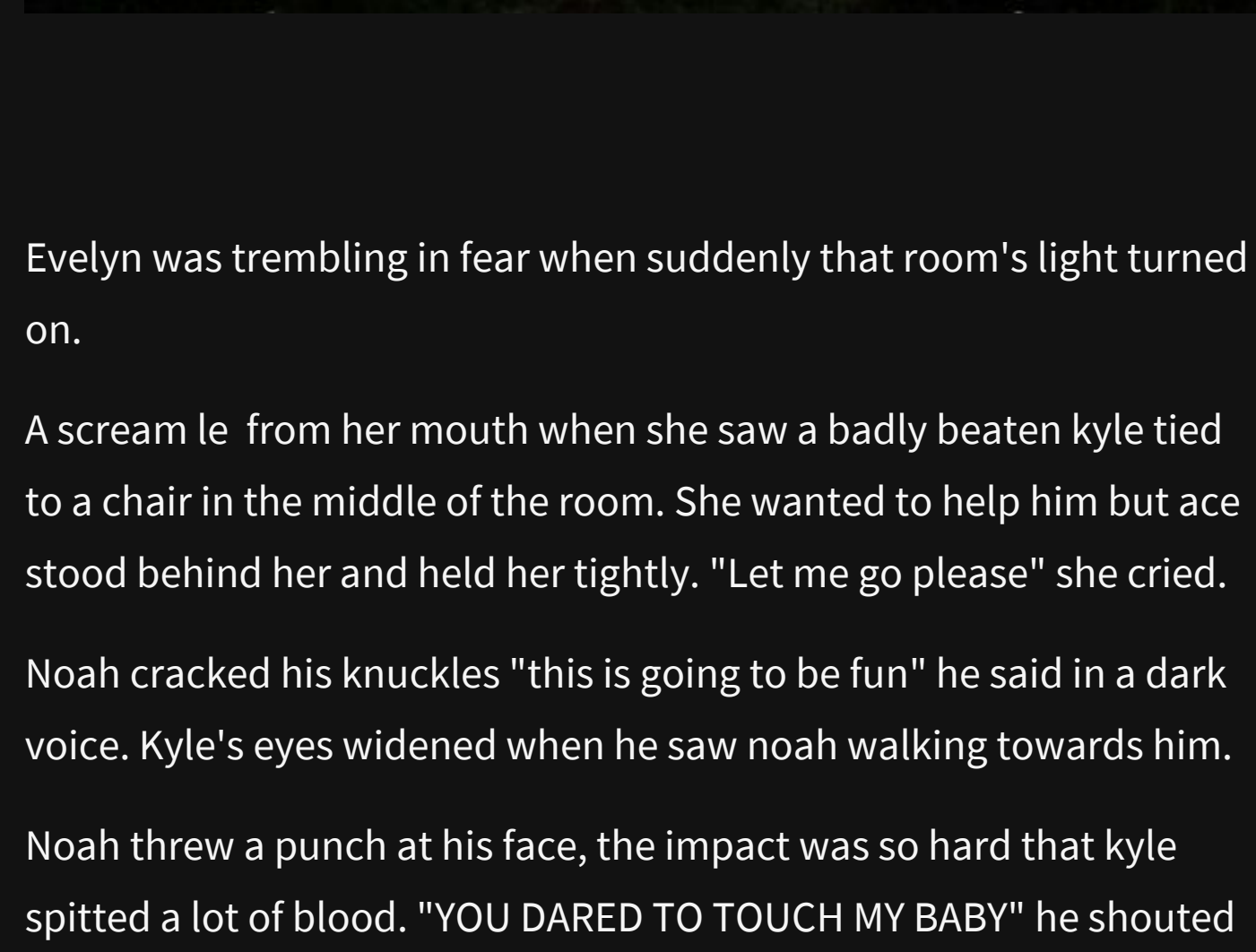
"But you see puppy we let it go considering it as your innocence but then this pathetic boy tried to touch what's ours and now he is going to bare the consequences" said Elijah tracing her jawline.

Evelyn shake her head vigorously, "p-please I'm extremely sorry, d-don't hurt anyone p-please p-please" she begged again and again.

"Tsk Tsk you're going to get punished too babygirl, we gonna make you watch as we deal with that boy" said Noah smiling evilly. "N-No p- " "Dare you to say a word" said Elijah with a clenched jaw. Evelyn silently weep as the car drove to God knows where.

A few minutes the car stopped, Evelyn was still crying.

Ace held her roughly and took her outside the car. Evelyn looked around, it was completely dark. The trio took her towards which looked like a warehouse. It was scary as hell. Elijah roughly opened the door and they entered inside a dark room.



Evelyn was trembling in fear when suddenly that room's light turned on.

A scream left from her mouth when she saw a badly beaten Kyle tied to a chair in the middle of the room. She wanted to help him but Ace stood behind her and held her tightly. "Let me go please" she cried.

Noah cracked his knuckles "this is going to be fun" he said in a dark voice. Kyle's eyes widened when he saw Noah walking towards him.

Noah threw a punch at his face, the impact was so hard that Kyle spitted a lot of blood. "YOU DARED TO TOUCH MY BABY" he shouted and kept punching him. "P-Please I-I'm sorry" came Kyle's hoarse voice. "You should be" Noah sneered.

"Noah please let him go p-please" Evelyn cried in Ace's hold but it was no avail. "With this hand you touched Evelyn, right" Noah asked with a dangerously calm voice. He pulled out something from his waistband.

Kyle started to cry hysterically after seeing a knife in Noah's hands.

He held Kyle's left hand "lets start" he said with an evil smile. He kept looking at Kyle's eyes and in one swift motion he cut his thumb.

"AHHHHHHHH" Kyle's cries echoed in the room. "NO NO" Evelyn begged, she felt she was going to puke.

"You dared to hurt her" said Noah in a sweet voice.

"She belong to us only" he sneered and cut his index finger.

"AHHHHHHH" Kyle cried.

"You're ruining my fun with your shouting boy" Noah growled. He snapped his fingers and one guard stepped forward. He taped Kyle's mouth.

"Lets start again" Noah said twirling the knife in his hand.

"Now the third one" he said and cut his another finger. "Mphhm" came Kyle's muffled scream.

And just like that Noah cut his all fingers of left hand. Noah grinned looking at the blood in his hands.

"Brother what did you do" said Elijah "what" asked Noah "he touched our babygirl with his right hand and you cut the left ones" Elijah said "is that so, well in that case we've to handle his right hand now" Noah said.

"Allow me brother" said Elijah with a grin. "Sure" said Noah and tossed the knife towards him who caught it.

Evelyn was sobbing loudly after seeing all this, she knew they all were fucked up people but she had no idea that it could reach to this level. What she didn't know was that all this was still just a little part of their cruelty.

Evelyn looked slightly behind her and saw Ace watching all this with a same grin as his brothers. "A-Ace" she whispered, he looked at her "p-please make this stop, I-I beg you" she cried. Ace smiled "he is getting what he deserve baby" he whispered darkly making her shudder.

Elijah held Kyle's right hand and brought the knife close to his index finger "you think some kid like you take our Evelyn away from us" he growled and cut his finger.

Kyle's muffled scream started to come out as a whimper. "NO ONE CAN TAKE HER AWAY FROM US" Elijah shouted and cut the other one of Kyle's fingers.

All the fingers of Kyle's hands were gone, he was barely conscious.

Evelyn went limp in Ace's arms. She felt as if she was in some state of shock.

"Now my turn" said Ace. Noah and Elijah smiled "all yours" they said in unison. Elijah held Evelyn.

Ace picked a machete in his hands and slowly went towards Kyle.

Evelyn's eyes widened, she started to thrash around in Elijah's hold "ACE PLEASE, I BEG YOU PLEASE" she screamed and covered her eyes with her small hands.

"Evelyn open your eyes right fucking now" Noah growled.

"This is your punishment, open your eyes and watch it" Elijah said and held her hands behind her back. "Don't do this p-please leave him" she whimpered. "Evelyn obey us or else after this boy next will be you" Ace said gritting his teeth.

She slowly opened her eyes and in a second Ace sliced his throat.

Evelyn screamed at the top of her lungs. Kyle's head fell down while his remaining body stayed on the chair. "Bitch" Ace growled looking at his dead body.

Evelyn cried hysterically, she still couldn't believe her eyes.

"NO NO" she shouted again and again. She wanted it to be some kind of bad dream but unfortunately it was nothing but a harsh reality.

Noah cupped her face, blood smeared on Evelyn's cheeks from his hands "calm down little one shhh" he cooed. Evelyn tried to push him away "you all are murderers" she cried.

Evelyn started to breathe heavily, she felt guilt, anger, sadness. "Calm down" Elijah said, the trio was sitting beside her on the floor surrounding her.

"Don't touch me" she sobbed. Their jaws clenched "we will touch you whether you like it or not, you're ours and only ours" Ace growled.

"I-I want my dad" she hiccupped "I want my dad" she said again and again.

Storms looked at each other, they knew it was little extreme for her but she needed this punishment.

"Ok ok we're taking you to your dad" Noah said calmly and picked her up bridal style. Evelyn's tears weren't stopping. She felt responsible for Kyle's death.

They settled her inside the car, she tried to scoot away from them but Elijah placed her in his lap. He patted her hair softly.

"How can they be so calm after doing all this" she thought as few more tears started to fall from her eyes.

To be continued...

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