

81. Past (part-2)

Della was looking here and there for Edward. She and Arnold got busy in talking to the guests and when she looked for Edward, he was nowhere to be found.

Edward walked towards that woman who did all the decorations.

"Hello" he said sweetly, that lady turned towards him and smiled widely "hello dear and happy birthday" she wished him. "Thank you" he replied.

"I hope you liked the decorations" she said "of course, I loved it" he coloured with a sickly sweet smile as he ran his gaze on the purple coloured flowers which were used in the decorations.

Suddenly he held that woman's hand and kissed it "you really did an amazing job" he cooed. That woman blushed. Edward knew very well how to make someone fall for his charms. For a 15 year old, his brain was way too sharp and dark.

He went close to her "what's your name princess" he asked tilting his head slightly. Her face was red. "Grace" she replied. "Such a lovely name for a sexy girl like you" he praised. She bit her lower lip "wanna go somewhere private....grace" he asked.

"Um y-your parents will see us" she said in worry. Edward smirked "I'll handle everything" he said and together they walked away.

"Here" he said handing Grace a glass of champagne. "Thank you" she said and took it. He took a sip of his wine "you're quite young for drinking" she said teasingly. He chuckled. "Age never defines anything" he said and brought his face close to hers. Grace shivered. "And I'm capable to do many more things" he whispered darkly. She bit her lower lip.

He took her glass and placed it aside. He turned her around, her back was resting on his chest. "You're beautiful" he whispered. "It's a shame..." he trailed off, Grace raised a brow.

"That this beauty is going to get waste" he said. Grace frowned. She tried to face him but he kept her in his tight hold. "Edward it's hurting" she said and started to struggle. He laughed maniacally.

"L-Leave me" she cried in fear. He grabbed her hair, she yelped. "You see darling, the decorations you made, you used purple flowers in it" he sneered. Grace whimpered in pain.

"And I don't like purple" he said angrily and in one swift motion she snapped her neck.

Grace's body fell on the floor. Her lifeless eyes stared in space. Edward smirked. He picked up his glass and chugged down his drink. He turned around to leave when he suddenly stopped. He turned back to the body and looked at it with a dark look. He bent down and removed her shoes. He held her feet and pulled out something from his pocket.

Evelyn gasped loudly. She couldn't believe it, Della just looked down in shame.

"Arnold" Della called him. Arnold who was talking to his friends looked at his wife. "Excuse me" he said with a smile and came towards Della.

"Yes love" he said. "I haven't seen Edward anywhere. Do you know where he is?" She asked. Arnold chuckled "come on sweetheart, he's not a kid anymore. He must be enjoying with his friends" he said. Della smiled back at him but something felt off.

"Look there he is" Arnold said. Della looked in the direction and found her son coming down from the stairs.

Edward smiled at his parents. "Where were you bud, you got your mom worried" Arnold said. He looked at Della and smiled. "I was with my friends, sorry to trouble you mother" he said calmly.

Della sighed in relief after seeing him. "It's okay."

"Ahhhhhhhh"

Della was cut off when they all heard a shrill scream.

"Who was that" Arnold mumbled. All the guests looked at each other. Suddenly a lady came running down. "There is someone's dead body upstairs" she cried in shock.

Della gasped and Arnold's eyes widened. They ran upstairs. They found Grace's dead body. Della's stomach churned, she hid her face in Arnold's chest who consoled her. He pulled out his phone and called the cops.

Della's gaze fell on Edward who was standing beside them. He kept staring at the body with an emotionless face.

A few minutes.

Storm's house was filled with multiple cops. Some were examining the body while the others were questioning everyone present in the house.

"Do you have any kind of doubt on anyone" a cop asked Arnold. "No officer, Grace was a very cheerful lady. I still can't believe that she is no more" he said sadly. The officer nodded.

Della and Edward were also sitting there. She was still in shock after seeing all that. Suddenly she felt a cold touch on her hand. She looked down and saw Edward's fingers touching hers. She hesitantly looked up at him.

He was giving her a bone-chilling smile. "Don't be scared mother, an early death is the last part of our life cycle" he said. Her heart skipped a beat. "What are you talking about" she stammered.

He smirked. "You know how much I hate purple, right?" He asked. She frowned.

But then she realized something. All the flowers were of purple color. And Grace did the decorations.

Della's eyes widened. As more tears fell from her eyes. She shook her head in denial "Edward please, you didn't do it right. It's not the right time to joke" her voice broke. He smiled and wiped her tears with his thumb.

"I don't joke...mother"

Another officer entered inside the room, he went towards the officer who was asking questions to Arnold. He said something to him in a low voice. That officer nodded. He turned towards the storm family.

"When my team was examining the body, they found her right foot missing, they couldn't find it anywhere. I think the murderer took it" he said. Della's face paled.

"I wanted something to put in my art collection" Edward whispered in her ear from behind.

It's been few days since Grace's murder. The cops were still investigating. Della was in complete shock. Arnold thought she was still in trauma but the real reason was their son. She felt disgusted.

She was still lost in her thoughts when a hand was placed on her shoulder. She turned her head and saw Arnold standing there with a smile. He was holding a cup of tea.

"Here, drink this. You'll feel better" he said. She smiled weakly and took it. "I know you're still troubled due to that night. But sadly we can't change it Della and it wasn't your fault, so stop blaming yourself" he consoled her. Della looked down. Only if he knew the reality.

One after another tear fell from her eyes. Arnold took the cup from her hands and put it aside. He engulfed her in a hug "She doesn't blame yourself darling" he cooed. She cried harder.

"It is my fault Arnold, all this is my fault" she sobbed. He was confused. She looked up at him. "I know who killed Grace" she said.

"What?" he said in shock. Della wiped her face "I want to tell you everything" she said with a heavy heart.

Edward was staring at the sky as he laid on the grass of his garden. "It's a lovely day" he whispered "what do you guys think" he said looking down at the ground. He chuckled "sorry, I forgot you all can't talk" he said mockingly.

Someone's shadow fell on his face blocking the sun. He looked up and saw Arnold standing there. He got up and dusted off the grass from his jeans. "You didn't go to work today?" He asked. Arnold kept staring at him.

Edward spotted Della standing behind him, her face was covered in tears. "Why're you crying mother" he said and took a step towards her but Arnold placed a hand on his chest and stopped him.

"Don't touch her with those disgusting hands of yours" he sneered. Edward tilted his head.

But then a creepy smile formed on his face "I see, she told you everything" he said.

He looked at Della darkly making her shiver "I thought it was our secret mother" he growled.

"Son, you need help" Arnold said trying to calm him down. Edward chuckled, they both stared at him in horror but out of nowhere he pulled out a sharp knife from his pocket. Their eyes widened.

"You know dad, I was thinking about adding you two in my art collection. In that way you'll stay close to me...always" he said evilly.

Della started to back away from him and Arnold tried to cover her. "Ed please listen to me, we'll get you best doctors. You'll be perfectly fine son. Trust me" Della cried. He smiled and slowly walked towards them as he twirled that knife around his fingers.

"I'll be very gentle" he whispered and lunged at them. Della screamed. Arnold held his arm to stop him. "Della go inside" Arnold breathed. She didn't want to leave him alone. "GO" Arnold screamed.

She ran inside a room. Arnold tackled Edward to the ground and tried to take that knife. Edward kept chuckling throughout the fight.

"You're insane" he snarled at his son.

Edward jabbed his leg on Arnold's stomach. He cried in agony. He overpowered him and got on top of him. "Goodbye, father" Edward whispered and stabbed him in the chest.

He stabbed him 24 times.

Blood spilled all over Edward's face as he stared down at his father's lifeless body. He slowly looked up "your turn mother" he said maniacally.

Della was hiding inside her bedroom. She flinched when someone knocked on the door "come on mother, let me in" came Edward's psychotic voice. She whimpered in fear. And all of a sudden he started to kick the door.

She looked here and there in fear.

Edward kicked down the door and entered inside. The room was empty. He smirked "are we playing hide and seek mom" he cooed.

Della who was hiding in the closet bit her lower lip to suppress her cries.

"Hmm where could be my lovely mother be possibly hiding" he mumbled. "Maybe here" he said looking down at the bed. He chuckled "wrong spot" he mumbled.

The room was completely silent. Della pressed her ear on the closet's door, it was dead silent.

Della screamed at the top of her lungs when the doors suddenly opened and Edward pulled her out. She fell on the floor. He looked at her maniacally. "Please Edward, please listen to me son" she said. But he just smiled.

She pressed herself against the wall, he bent down to her eye level. Her eyes widened when she saw his blood-covered face. Edward smirked. "Yeah, his blood kinda ruined my face" he taunted.

Della cried, she grabbed his collar "where is Arnold, TELL ME YOU MONSTER" she sobbed. "You wanna meet him" he asked innocently. Her heart hammered against her chest.

He smiled creepily and placed his hand inside his pocket. He pulled out something.

"NOOOOOOO" Della screamed and covered her eyes.

Edward was holding Arnold's heart in his hands.

Evelyn held her stomach as it churned in utter disgust. It felt like she was hearing a horror story.

Della looked at her sadly. She rubbed her back to calm her down "dear if you don't want to listen I can stop" she said. Evelyn shook her head "I'm fine" she said.

"I'm so sorry Della" she whispered, Evelyn couldn't imagine how broken she must've felt after seeing her husband's...

"I deserved all this Evelyn, the only thing that pains me is that in Arnold's place it should've been me" she said and wiped her face.

Della kept crying as her husband's heart lay in front of her. "He was your father Edward" she whispered in pain.

He smiled "that's why I took his heart mother, when I'll kill you I'll do the same with you too. You see mother, I love you both a lot that's why I'll keep your hearts safely in my art collection" he said proudly.

Della weeped silently, she had no energy left to fight him. She accepted her fate.

"Ready...mother" Edward said smiling and raised his knife to stab her when suddenly.

BANG!

"Fuck" Edward cursed. Cops busted inside the room as one of them fired a shot on Edward's hand. His knife fell down.

Two of the officers tackled him down. "You okay mam" one of them asked Della. She barely nodded.

When him and Arnold were fighting, she called them.

The paramedics treated Della's wounds.

"LET ME GO" she heard Edward screaming, handcuffs were tied around his hands. She watched as he struggled in their hold, they forced him to sit inside the car.

A few sometimes, two men brought Arnold's body outside on the stretcher.

Della ran toward them. His body was covered in sheets. One of the cops stopped her "please mam" she said. Della's legs gave up as she watched them take the man's body away, the man who was the love of her life.

Edward was charged with Arnold's and Grace's murder. The cops dugged in their house's garden, they found several rotten limbs, animals dead bodies.

When he was interrogated about all this, Edward didn't say anything. He kept smiling at them.

The judge ordered to get Edward's mental health checked. And as expected the results showed that he was mentally unstable.

Della was broken. At the last day of the court's hearing where the judge ordered to sent him to a mental institution, Edward's gaze was fixed on Della.

A few eight and half years.

Della drowned herself in Arnold's finance company's work. In the start it was tough for her. Without Arnold, she felt incomplete.

She didn't even want to think about that pathetic excuse of her son. But suddenly one day she got a letter, it was from Edward.

He apologized for her for everything he did. He told her that he was taking all his medications properly and he had started to feel much better. He said sorry again and again. Obviously she didn't forgive him.

But he started to write her letter everyday. He told her about his day, he told her that how he felt lonely whenever other patients' family would come to meet them.

Della's motherly love started to grow again. She understood whatever he did was because of his mental health.

Finally the day came when Edward was declared completely healthy. Doctors were surprised, when he came into that institution he created a havoc. They thought that he will be spending all of his life there but he proved them wrong.

Della stood outside the place, Edward looked here and there and finally spotted her. Both mother and son had tears in their eyes. He ran towards her and engulfed her in a hug. "I missed you so much mom" he whispered.

She sobbed "missed you you too ed" Della replied.

She smiled "let's go home" she said, he nodded happily.

Evelyn's eyes widened "y-you forgave him" she asked in disbelief. Della nodded. She knew she looked like an absolute clown. "Evelyn I really thought that whatever Edward did, it was because of his mental health" she whispered.

Edward laid on his bed. His bedroom was neat and clean. Della was preparing dinner for them.

He stood up from his bed, he looked here and there. His gaze fell on a photo frame. It was their family photo.

A wicked smile formed on his face. He ran his hands over Arnold's picture.

"I'm back father"

"It's delicious mom" he chirped. "Thank you dear, glad you liked it" Della said smiling. A few more years she felt the happiness of having a family.

Suddenly Edward looked down, a tear slid down from his eye. Della got tensed "ed" she called. "Dad would've been with us too, only if I-I-I'm really sorry mom" he sobbed.

Della got up from her chair and hugged him tightly. "You weren't in your right senses ed, it was my fault too" she said missing her husband even more.

She was so lost in her grief that she didn't notice that evil smirk on her son's face.

Soon he started to work with Della in the finance company. He handled it pretty well, everyone including Della was impressed. They were unaware of his evil side. Edward fooled every doctor in the mental institution, he would spit his meds away whenever the nurses would leave. At last, they found him completely fine and released him.

Just like that few more years passed.

Della was working inside her room. Someone knocked "come in" she said. Edward entered inside with a grin. "Hello mother" he chirped. She smiled "hello stranger" she said.

Edward brought a new house a year ago. Della was so proud of him. "Come on mom, you know due to work I had to travel a lot" he said. "I know sweetheart, it's just, I miss you a lot" she said sadly. He kissed her cheek. "I love you" he said "I love you too" she said smiling widely.

"Actually I wanted to talk to you about something or someone" he said scratching the back of his neck.

She raised a brow but then a huge smile formed on her face. She stood up from her chair "my son found someone special" she said happily. Edward smiled and nodded.

"Oh my god, what's her name, how does she look like" she asked in her excitement. He laughed "I'm bringing her home for dinner tonight" he said. "Great" she said.

She couldn't wait to meet her.

Della didn't know what kind of horrible turn was about to come with this "someone special".

Della prepared the dinner. She was rechecking everything when the doorbell rang. She smiled and went towards the door. She opened them.

Edward was standing there and beside him stood a beautiful brunette girl, her stormy blue eyes were captivating.

Perfect was the only word that came into Della's mind after seeing her.

"Hello Mrs. Storm, I'm Aria" that girl named Aria greeted her politely. Della smiled, she engulfed her in a big hug. "It's so good to meet you dear and please call me Della" she said happily.

Edward smiled at them. "Come inside" he said.

They started the dinner, Della was talking with Aria. She knew that she was an orphan, Aria was a kindergarten teacher. She loved children.

Edward once went to a cafe where he met her. He found her quite attractive and he decided to approach her. After talking to each other they exchange numbers and went to couple of dates. They both were really serious for each other.

Della stared at Aria, she looked like an innocent girl. She was happy for both of them.

They finished their dinner. "I'll get the dessert" she chirped and went towards the kitchen. Aria and Edward were left alone on the table.

She looked up at him, he was already staring at her. She smirked evilly. Edward chuckled "you're a great actress love" he praised. "Not better than you, love" she said. Her innocent nature was now nowhere to be found.

Aria crossed her arms over her chest "can't we just kill her" she pouted referring to Della. He smirked "we can't, if something happened to her then I will be the main suspect" he told her. Aria's face fell, her hands were twitching to be coated in blood.

Edward looked at her "but that doesn't mean we can't add other things to our art collection" he said, her face morphed with a cruel smile.

"I love you"

Soon the day came when Edward and Aria got married.

Della felt a little sadness in her heart. She missed Arnold dearly as she stared at her son and daughter-in-law.

She hugged them both. "I hope you both will be a wonderful married life" she did. They both smiled at her. "I'm going to miss you" Della said.

Edward and Aria were moving to Romania, he opened his own company there but waited till marriage to move there.

"We'll come to visit you" Aria said smiling, Della smiled back.

A few almost one and half year.

"I'M GOING TO BE A GRANDMA" Della screamed happily as she told this news to her household staff. They smiled widely. Edward just called her and told her this good news.

Mother was really happy" Edward said as he put his phone down.

Aria smiled. He looked at her and frowned, he got close to her. "What" she asked.

"You got something on your cheek" he said and wiped it away. But it smeared. Aria giggled.

"Blood doesn't go away that easily babe" she cooed. Currently she was cutting a man's fingers who was laying dead on the ground.

Edward chuckled "true".

She ran her bloodied hand over her belly "soon we're going to have another partner in crime" she said happily, imagining Edward, her and their child mutilating someone's body parts and adding it to their art collection. "Yes" he said.

To be continued.....

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