



82. Innocence

Warning: There are going to be scenes in this chapter which will show child abuse and some dark things. Please don't read if you get triggered by any of this.

22nd August, around 1am storm brothers were born. Edward and aria were surprised when the doctor revealed that they were going to have triplets.

"They are beautiful" della cooed as she held a small noah in her arms. Edward was holding elijah and aria was cradling ace in her arms.

Their small dark brown hair and eyes looked so magical. Della's heart clenched, they reminded her of arnold so much. She kissed Della's forehead.

Edward stared at his heirs. He held elijah's small hands in his, he smirked wondering how beautiful blood will look in these fingers as they will crush someone's life.

Aria and edward looked at each other and smiled wickedly. Their dark minds were already flooding with psychotic ideas.

They were just waiting for the correct time.

Aer four years.

"B-But mommy""there's nothing to be afraid of ace" aria cooed at her son.

She handed her four year old something. "Now be a good boy and do it" she said smiling.

They were standing at the basement of their house. A badly beaten man was lying in front of them. "Come on ace, you're a brave boy. Now f--- down our his fingers" she instructed.

Ace's small hands clutched the knife that his mother handed him. He started to walk towards him. With each step aria's smile grew wider. Ace stood in front of that man's whimpering body.

As soon as the brothers turned four, aria and edward started to teach them all these wicked things. And today it was the first time when one of the brothers were doing such kind of thing.

With slightly trembling hands ace li ed up the knife. That middle aged man cried silently as he asked for mercy. Ace's lower lip trembled seeing him like that.

He dropped the knife on the floor and turned towards his mother. Aria frowned. "I-I can't h-hurt him mommy" he said. She glared at him, her blood boiled in anger.

She walked towards ace maniacally, before the poor boy could understand anything he landed on the ground with a thud.

She slapped ace hard. This was the first she raised her hand on them. Ace cried in pain.

"Dumb cunt" she snarled. The small boy couldn't understand the meaning of her words.

Aria picked up that knife and walked towards that man. She smiled.

"Ahhh" he cried, when she stabbed him multiple times in the stomach.

Ace whimpered and covered his eyes in fear. He heard these types of screams many times in the house whenever his mommy and daddy would spend time in the basement.

Finally that man's screams died down with his life. Aria took a whi as the smell of blood invaded her nostrils which made her smile.

She turned towards ace with a clenched jaw. He was weeping silently. She rolled her eyes and started to leave the basement.

"M-Mommy" the poor boy called. "You're fucking staying here for the entire day without food and water" she said angrily. Aria was disappointed that her child wasn't able to kill that man.

She walked out of the basement and closed the door behind her. She was about to leave when her gaze fell on the switch board, aria smirked. She turned the switches to which lead to complete darkness inside the basement, she knew ace was scared of dark.

Ace cried as he desperately looked here and there. There was no sign of light. "Mommy" he cried.

He slid down on the ground and curled up in a ball. His beautiful dark brown eyes burned with tears, smell of blood was making him sick. He wanted his brothers.

"Stand there" said edward to noah and elijah. They both nodded.

They were standing in a huge room. They both were a little scared, edward looked at them and smirked.

"Its time for you two to know about my art collection" he said proudly as if it was some kind of a big achievement.

He stood in front of a huge wardrobe type thing which was covered with a sheet. He removed the sheet, elijah and noah gasped.

Elijah felt sick, hundreds of jars were placed in shelves which were filled with humans limbs.

Edward snapped his fingers and two men came inside holding a man. He kept struggling in their hold "please let me go" he cried.

They pushed him and he fell on the ground.

Edward walked towards a table and motioned from his fingers for elijah and noah to follow him.

There were two guns, several knives and a huge axe placed on the table.

"I'll give you two the liberty to choose the weapon" he said happily.

"D-Dad what did this man do" noah asked in fear.

Edward chuckled "nothing, he did nothing and that's the ultimate fun. You see son, if you kill a person with whom you have a bad blood you feel good, but when you kill an innocent one it gives you satisfaction. Satisfaction of draining their life" he said smiling.

That man who was laying on the floor started to shake in fear, he peed his pants. He understood by edward's words how big of a psycho he was.

Edward looked at him in disgust "pathetic" he mumbled.

"Come on now boys choose your weapon" he said. Noah and elijah were scared. When they didn't moved edward gave them a deadly glare.

They both hurriedly went towards that table. Edward growled in disappointment when they picked up small knives.

"Noah, you go first. I want you to stab his leg ten times-no twenty times" he ordered. Noah's eyes widened.

"D-Dad" he begged from his eyes. "DO IT NOW" edward roared. Noah flinched and walked towards that man. He bent down and held the knife tightly.

He could feel his heart hammering against his chest.

He slowly raised it to stab him "p-please son show some mercy. I have two small daughters" he cried. Noah bit his lower lip "DO IT YOU IDIOT" edward shouted.

Noah stood up but his gaze remained fixed on the ground "I-I'm sorry dad" he whispered.

Edward's jaw clenched "fucking pussy" he mumbled. "Elijah you go and stab him" he said.

Elijah's heart beat increased, he gulped hard. With small steps he walked towards that man.

His heart ached when he saw that man crying, how could his father be this cruel that he wanted him to kill someone for no reason.

"COME ON" edward shouted in frustration. When elijah didn't do anything, he became even more furious.

Edward took long strides towards that table and picked up an axe. He walked towards them, noah and elijah's eyes widened in fear. He raised that axe.

Elijah stood in front of noah to protect him. But edward just pushed the small boys aside. They fell on the ground.

That man's eyes widened when he saw edward standing on top him, he raised the axe and chopped o his head.

That man's head fell on the other direction from the impact. Blood stains spilled on noah's face, him and elijah sobbed as they watched blood dripping out of that man's headless body.

Both of the brothers shut their eyes close. Edward threw the axe away. He snapped his fingers and again those two men came inside.

"Take these two to the other room and give them a lesson" he barked and threw a whip at one of his men who caught it "yes sir" he said.

Elijah's eyes widened seeing that whip. Those men dragged noah and elijah "d-dad please" noah cried. Edward just rolled his eyes and poured himself a drink as they took his sons away.

Aria stood beside edward, he looked at her angry face. "Such a fucking pussy he was, he couldn't even kill that guy" she sneered.

Edward growled "these two are also good for nothing" he mumbled chugging his vodka down.

Noah and elijah came back to their room. Elijah was constantly sni ling. His whole body was hurting a lot.

Noah held his hand. He made him sit on the bed "dad was in a bad mood today that's it, don't worry" noah cooed to his brother. He hugged elijah tightly. He knew elijah was sensitive.

Elijah broke the hug, he looked here and there "where is ace" he asked. Noah also looked at ace's bed, it was empty. "Mommy took him with her in morning" he said.

Elijah felt scared, they couldn't ask their parents. They were behaving violent today.

They both decided to wait.

It was almost midnight. Elijah was clutching his dragon stu y tightly, ace hadn't came back. "N-Noah" came elijah's scared voice. Noah got up from his bed.

He sat on elijah's bed. "Where is ace?" Elijah asked. Noah had no answer. "Stay here, I'll go and find him" he said. "I wanna come" he complained.

"I'll be quick brother" he said smiling. Noah rubbed his brother's back but elijah winced. "Sorry" he apologized. "Its okay, I'll be fine" elijah said. He nodded and le.

With feeble steps noah came downstairs. He was worried for ace.

Noah checked every single room in the house but ace was nowhere to be found. Now there was only one place le to be checked.

Basement.

He gulped hard as he stared at the locked door of the basement. He was convincing himself that his brother couldn't be inside it.

He was holding the door's key in his small hands. Noah stole it from the aria while she was asleep.

He inserted the key inside the keyhole. He cringed when that old door creaked open. It was all dark inside. "A-Ace" he called.

Ace's eyes shot open when he heard his name being called. It was noah. "N-Noah" he called but it was barely audible. He hadn't ate anything, his throat was all dry.

Noah was about to leave, he felt a little relieved that his brother wasn't in his place, ace was really scared of dark.

But to his horror he heard a weak voice "n-noah".

Noah's heart raced. "Ace" he said in a worried voice. He looked here and there for the switch board.

He found it but it was too high for his small frame. Noah desperately ran out of the basement, he wanted his brother out of there. He came back dragging a chair, noah wasn't strong enough but he tried his best.

He placed the chair under the switch board. He was breathing heavily, he got on top of it and switched the lights on.

Noah turned around and his eyes widened in horror.

Ace was curled up in a corner and just an inch away a man's dead body was laying there.

Ace hurriedly looked up and his eyes landed on his brother. "Noah" he cried happily, noah got down from the chair and ran towards him.

"Ace" he called and hugged him tightly. Ace sobbed in his arms. "I-I was so scared, it was a-all dark. M-Mommy lie m-me here" he cried. Noah rubbed his back.

He couldn't understand why their parents were looking at to them.

"Come" he said and helped ace stood up. Noah looked at that man's dead body sadly, seeing a corpse wasn't a new thing for the brothers but the way edward and aria treated them today it scared him a lot. He hoped that it was only because of their bad mood.

That small boy had no idea that it was just the start of their dark life.

"Fucking bitch" edward sneered and whipped noah's back. He again denied to kill another man.

"WHEN WILL YOU LEARN" edward sneered and whipped him hard.

"Ahhhhh I-I'm sorry father" he sobbed. His back was all covered in deep red scars.

Elijah and ace were standing in the corner, aria made them stand there and forced them to watch it. Ace bit his lower lip hard to control his tears, if even a drop of tear fell down from their eyes edward was going to whip them too.

Edward gripped noah's hair tightly, he whimpered. "Sir, that's what you're going to call me from now on and you both too, i can't be a father of such pussies. Understand" he roared.

The trio nodded their heads "yes sir" they said in unison.

Edward threw the whip on the ground and le the basement.

Elijah and ace ran towards noah. "Noah" elijah called him in concern. Ace wasn't able to take it anymore he bursted into tears. "W-Why are they doing this" he sobbed.

Noah tried to get up, elijah supported him. With his bruised hands noah wiped ace's tears. He gave him a weak smile.

The trio was forced to grow up mentally way too fast, especially noah. He always tried to be strong for his brothers. He soon understood that their parents were fucked up and they wanted him and his brothers to be just like them.

And slowly they were succeeding in it.

Aer few days.

Elijah was eating his breakfast, noah and ace went with edward for their training. Elijah had fever, his brothers begged edward and aria to let elijah stay behind. And surprisingly they didn't said anything.

Elijah was chewing on his toast slowly, his body was burning. He felt someone's presence behind him and turned around. Aria was standing there with a smile.

He gulped hard. "I-w was just leaving mam" he said, his voice coming out groggy due to his sore throat.

Aria walked towards him, elijah started to tremble. That small boy was scared to death. He shut his eyes close in fear. He felt a gentle touch on his cheek, he slowly opened his eyes and saw aria crouching down to his eye level. She was caressing his cheek.

"How's my baby feeling" she cooed. Elijah frowned in confusion. She smiled and touched his forehead "oh sweetheart, you're burning up" she said.

Aria picked elijah up in her arms "lets go to the bedroom, you need rest" she said and started to take him upstairs.

Elijah just stared at her.

She placed him on the bed. "You poor thing, are you in pain" she asked. "N-No mam" he replied looking down.

She cupped his face "I'm your mommy, no need to say mam" she said. Elijah frowned. "You're my baby, me and daddy can be harsh on you three but that doesn't mean we don't love you" she cooed and kissed his forehead.

Elijah's lower lip trembled, his small hands hugged aria's waist tightly. "I-I thought you d-don't love us anymore mommy" he sobbed.

"Oh you poor thing" she said and ran her fingers through his small curls.

Elijah wished his brothers could see that too so they wouldn't feel sad. He smiled burying his head even more on aria's stomach.

"You poor pathetic thing" aria whispered.

Elijah frowned. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head. Aria, whose hold was so gentle just a moment ago turned into a painfully light grip.

"Oww" he groaned. Aria chuckled "aw does it hurt" she mocked him. Elijah kept sni ling, while on the other hand his mother was enjoying it. "Its so easy to make fool of a dumbass like you" she sneered.

"What do you think hoo" she said gripping elijah's hair even tighter. The poor boy struggled in her hold, he felt like his head was going to explode in pain.

"You think i can love a disappointment like you. You and those good for nothing brothers of yours are nothing but pain in our asses" she growled.

Elijah whimpered, her words were hurting him even more.

"Aw can't hear the truth. Me said edward thought that our heirs were going to be strong and fearless, but instead we got bunch of pussies" she said and gripping his even harder.

"Ahh m-mommy" he cried. She groaned and held his throat.

Aria slammed his small body on the wall "is mam, what" she asked choking him.

"M-Mam" elijah coughed, his face turned complete red due to lack of oxygen.

Noah and ace came back, Edward took them to torture a man. Whenever they both felt bad for that guy edward slapped them right across their faces as a punishment.

In the end edward made ace shoot that guy. To say this le him traumatized was an understatement. Noah was really worried for noah, he wasn't saying anything.

"Ace" noah called and placed a hand on his shoulder. He didn't said anything. Edward le for ice. "Lets go and see elijah" noah said, he nodded.

They were waking upstairs when they heard aria's laugh. "It was so pathetic" ace and noah heard her voice. Their eyes widened, it was coming from their bedroom in which they le elijah.

They both dashed towards the bedroom. Ace opened the door, he gasped in horror. Aria was choking elijah who was on the verge of passing out.

"Leave him" noah said and jumped in between. "Please mam" he begged as he tried to remove her hand from elijah's throat but aria pushed noah hard. His small body landed on the floor.

She released her hold and elijah fell down, ace ran towards him. He kept gasping for air. "N-Noah" she said and walked away.

Noah got up, his head was hurting from the impact.

Ace hurriedly got a glass of water and sat beside elijah who was still gasping for air. "Here drink this" he said bringing the glass close to his lips. Elijah gulped down the water.

Noah rubbed his back, he touched his forehead. "You're burning up brother" he said in concern. Ace frowned.

Elijah started to weep, he buried his face in noah's chest "I-I hate her, s-she said she l-loves me a-and then s-started to b-beat me" he said. He lied to me" he sobbed.

"Why I-is she doing this, am I t-that bad" elijah hiccuped.

Ace's heart broke, he looked up at noah who just looked down with a defeated expression.

"Elijah" ace cooed, elijah looked up from noah's chest. "We love you brother, i don't care about aria and edward but me and noah care for you a lot" he said.

Elijah's lips curved into a small smile, he nodded.

Their bond was unbreakable, the trio bear their parents beatings tomorrow. Della was the only one in this twisted family who truly cared for the brothers.

But she was drowning herself in work day by day.

She came to visit them on certain occasionsO ne she came to visit them on christmas.

"Grandma" the trio said happily as they saw della standing at the front door. "Hello my babies" she said engulfing all three of her grandsons in a tight hug.

"I missed you" ace whispered. "Aw i missed you too my little bear" she said kissing ace's cheeks. "I got you three so many more" she said showing her suitcases. The trio smiled at her, her presence was the biggest gi for the small boys. At least they didn't had to worry about getting beat up by them.

"Mom" came edward's voice. The brothers body tensed, they removed themselves from della's embrace.

"Edward" della said happily, aria was standing beside him. They both hugged her. "Merry Christmas" aria chirped. "Merry Christmas dear" della replied.

Della was placing her clothes in the closet when she heard a small knock on the door. "Come in" she said. Elijah's small frame came into her view, she smiled. "Come inside baby" she said, he entered inside.

Della picked him up and placed him on the bed.

"I'm really happy to see you" he said out of nowhere, della smiled widely. "B-But why don't you come more" he pouted playing with his dragon stu y.

Della's smile fell. What could she say to him, della wanted to keep her self always busy or else arnold's memories and the guilt made her weak.

She cupped elijah's face "I just don't want be a burden on you guys thats it" she lied. He looked up at her "you can never be a burden on us, we love you" he said innocently.

Her eyes watered, sometimes storms sometimes reminded her of arnold

"I love you too darling" she said and kissed his forehead. Elijah wanted to cry, he wanted to tell della everything and beg her to take him and his brothers away from them.

Della frowned "what happened eli" she asked as she stared at his glossy eyes. Elijah gulped, he was about to open his mouth when "Dinner is ready" aria entered inside. Della smiled at her "coming" she replied. Aria glared at elijah but forced a smile.

"Come lets eat" della said, elijah nodded and kept looking down. As soon as della walked out of the room aria gripped elijah's arm, he yelled. "Don't you dare try to be over smart, got it you little bitch" she growled. Her nails were digging in his delicate arm. "Y-yes mam" he mumbled.

She released his arm and walked away. Elijah wiped his face from the back of his hand and fixed himself.

"Its so delicious" della said as she took a bite of the turkey. "Thank you" aria replied, edward was slipping on his wine. "The trio was just eating quietly. The lesser they spoke the more will be chances that they won't gonna receive any beating.

Della dabbed her mouth with the cloth, she looked at her grandsons and smiled. They were so innocent. She was admiring them when her gaze fell on noah's arm, he was wearing a full sleeve micky mouse t-shirt. "Oh god what is this" she gasped seeing a full sleeve on his arm.

Edward and aria followed della's gaze. Their jaws clenched. Noah looked down, his eyes widened when he saw the sleeve of his shirt was slightly l ed up, his bruise was visible.

"Noah how did you got hurt dear" della asked. She held his arm and was about to l it up his sleeve even more when edward intervened in between.

"Mom" he called. Della looked at him. "He was playing in the park when he got into a fight with another kid. They pushed each other and noah got injured in it" he lied smoothly.

Ace gripped his spoon tightly in anger.

Before a day of della's arrival edward tortured them a lot so they won't open their mouths in front of her. Edward made sure that he didn't beat them on their faces otherwise della could see chances that

"Oh dear, it is hurting" della asked rubbing noah's hand. He didn't replied. Aria glared at him, she reached her foot close to noah's and digged her heels on his feet. He whimpered.

"Noah you okay" della asked in concern.

He bit his lower lip and nodded. He wanted to cry.

Elijah and ace gave him looks of pity. They knew very well what happened. "S-Sometimes it burns" he mumbled pointing towards that bruise. Della's eyes so ended, she kissed his palm.

Aer springing some days with them della was leaving now. The trio was heartbroken, she was the only one who loved them, cared for them.

"I'll come back sweetheart" della said kissing noah's small chubby cheeks. He kept looking down.

"Come on mom, you'll get late for your flight" said edward, Della nodded, she hugged elijah and ace.

Della was about to leave when ace ran towards her. He tugged on her sweater, she looked down at him. Aria and edward threw murderous glares at him.

She bent down to his level. He buried his face in her arms "don't go" he whispered. Della frowned.

"Ace" she called "you okay baby" della asked. Aria came in between, she held ace's arm and pulled him away "he gets emotional" she said chuckling.

"Grandma lets to go ace" aria said with a tight smile. He looked down and nodded.

"I'll come back soon, promise" della cooed. "Come on della lets go" aria said. She nodded.

Della started to leave, aria and edward went out with her to drop her to the airport.

Edward turned around and gave a fierce look to ace which meant only one thing, when they will come back they will break each bone of his body.

Few years passed, aria and edward's ect finally started to show on them. They were becoming cruel. For the age of thirteen the trio's anger was way too much.

Elijah would o en come home in an injured state. One time he beat a boy so badly, he slammed him on the lockers which lead him to the hospital.

He was suspended.

But edward and aria were proud, they were glad that finally they were becoming man.

Noah always tried to keep his calm but he also started to get triggered easily. Everyone on the school feared him the most.

Ace was what you would call a so y. He was always scared and this would make aria and edward mad. They would lock him in the basement, beat him till he gets unconscious. Noah and elijah tried to save him but it led them in trouble too.

Ace came in the park, his safe place. He was sitting on a swing. He would always watch other kids with their parents, the way they would hold their hands, the way they would help them to get on the slide, it hurt him more than any beating.

Why couldn't they be a normal family.

He was lost in his thoughts when he felt something wet on his feet, he looked down. A smile formed on his face "puppy" he cooed.

A small white dog was sitting there. He picked him up and placed him on his lap.

That puppy licked his face. "You're so so" ace giggled and pet his head.

"You don't have a owner" he mumbled, there was no collar on him.

"Will you come with me" he asked happily, that puppy barked and wagged his tail. He smiled.

Ace tiptoed towards his bedroom. He reached inside and placed the puppy on the bed. "What should i name you" he thought.

"Coco" ace said in excitement, coco licked his hand.

"Stay here, I'll get you some milk" ace said happily. Their parents never let them have any pets.

Ace came back with a bowl of milk in his hands, he placed it in front of coco who practically jumped on the bowl. He was really hungry.</