Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 101

"So, what you're saying is you went off with James on your own?"

"Yes." I replied.

"He was trust worthy enough for you to date, had s****I experiences in the past, and then leave a resturaunt alone with, but then he tried to force himself on you?"

"I never expected him to try to r**e me sir." I stated angrily.

"And he never did in the past? When you dated?"

"No." I said.

"But you did have sex with Mr. Melrose in the past."

"That's a bit invasive-"

"Answer the question Miss Holmebrooke."

"Yes." I huffed.

"So, you expect us to believe that Mr. Melrose tried to rape you after already having sex with you before? Even though he has a girlfriend?" "It's what happened." I stated.

"And this wasn't to cover up for cheating on your boyfriends?"

"No."

"You do have multiple boyfriends, do you not Miss Holmebrooke?"

"Yes." I gritted out.

"Hmm, do you often find yourself begging more than one male for attention?"

"Okay, this is ridiculous. They are not going to ask that." I said.

Adamn sighed. "Millie, they will. They will bring up, and ask anything to shake you up. We have to be prepared for anything." He said.

I huffed, and crossed my arms. It's been about a week and a half since my date with the guys. Right now I'm in Adams office, preparing for the trail. I've been coming here almost every single day after school. It's getting exhausting.

Every day Adam grills me with question after question. He brings up my relationship with my current boyfriends, and my past one with James. Adam also found out that Vanessa is going to testify on James behalf. Not going to lie, that kind of hurt.

I know that Vanessa and I haven't been friends for a while. I'm not sure if we ever really were, but still. I can't believe she would testify on his behalf. I saw her face when she tried to confront me that day. There was a knowing in Vanessa's eyes that day.

"Millie, I just want you to be prepared. Getting up there, with all the people around.. it's scary." Adam said knocking me from my thoughts. "A lot of people slip up, and say things they don't mean. The jury takes all of that into account. We have to win them over. Otherwise, James gets set free." He said.

I nodded. "I know. I'm just tired." I admitted.

Adam gave me an understanding smile. Then there was a knock to his door. I turned to see Leo walk in. He gave me a quick wink, and then greeted his dad.

"Hey dad, mind if I take my girlfriend now?" Leo asked.

"Are you finished helping Marcus with his work?" Adam asked.

Leo nodded. "Yes."

"Alright, I will see you tomorrow Millie." Adam said.

I stood up, and walked over to Leo.

"Thank you Adam, see you tomorrow. Have a good night." I said as I walked out of his office.

Leo tangled our fingers together as we walked through the floor. We got in the elevator that is crowded with people. Then we made it to the doors before I stopped. "It's raining?" I asked.

"Yeah, I got an umbrella princess." Leo said as he held it up.

Wow, I didn't even notice.

"What about your bike?" I asked.

"I knew it was going to rain, so Oliver dropped me off. He's outside waiting for us now." Leo said.

I beamed. search the Find_Nøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo opened the door, and popped the umbrella open. He held his arm out to me, and I quickly tucked myself under his arm. We rushed to Oliver's car, that is thankfully parked right outside. Leo opened the back seat for me, and I slid in. Then Leo ran to the passenger seat.

"Hey angel." Oliver turned to give me a bright smile.

"Hi schnoogems." I said.

Oliver rolled his eyes. He hates his nickname. Which just makes me want to keep using it.

"How did it go?" Leo asked once he was settled.

I shrugged. "The same as it always goes." I said.

"Are you getting more comfortable answering the uncomfortable questions?" Oliver asked.

"No. If anything, I'm getting agitated over it." I said grumpily.

"Millie." Leo warned.

"I just.. Like, what does it matter if I have four boyfriends? Poly relationships are way more common these days. Hell, open relationships are. What does that have to do with no means no? It's just so silly. And I can't even say that in court if I want. Which I should-" "That's what our dads are for." Leo said interrupting my rant.

I leaned back into the seat, and crossed my arms. I turned my head to watch the rain fall as Oliver drives. Everyone keeps saying that. That my lawyers will handle it. That they will say all of the things that I can't.

"It doesn't make it any less frustrating." I grumbled.

"I know princess." Leo said.

I groaned, and rested my forehead on the window. I'm starting to worry about this trial. What if the jury doesn't believe me?

Will James come for me after that? Would he try to come back to school? What would that mean for other women anywhere James is at? If he gets away with it now, he will definitely do it again.

I need to remain strong. I'm a fighter. I'm fighting for myself, and for any other girl that could be James's next victim. I have to do what I can to protect the possibility.

"You wanna stop somewhere for food?" Oliver asked.

"Is that even a question?" I asked back.

Oliver chuckled. "I mean really stop. Not get take out. We pass a resturaunt I've been wanting to try." He said.

I beamed. "That sounds nice." I said.

A few minutes later Oliver pulled into a parking lot. The building looks like any other normal resturaunt. Leo opened my door, and I can smell the food in the air.

Leo held his hand out for me, and I took it. Oliver came around the car, and grabbed my other hand. The three of us walked into the resturaunt hand in hand.

People stared, and whispered, but I ignored them. It's always like that anytime we go anywhere, and I do not care. After everything I've been through with all of them, and all of the stress from this case.. I could care less what these other people think. My boyfriends love, and care about me. That's all that matters.

Coming to this realization has made going out easier. I still prefer our special spots, or being alone with them. Mostly because it makes it easier to do whatever I want with them. It is nice that we can all go out though. Without me feeling really weird about it. We walked into the building, and the hostest sat us in a booth. Oliver slid in with me, and Leo sat across from us. I opened my menu to look everything over.

"Hi there, I'm Carly, I'll be your server tonight. Can I get you started on some drinks?" She asked.

I looked up to tell her what I want to drink, but she is staring at Leo. The server fluttered her eyelashes at him when he looked up at her. She even leaned in closer to him.

I slammed my menu down causing Leo and Oliver to look at me. Carly didn't though. She's too busy checking out my boyfriend. God, I hate being jealous.

Leo raised a brow at me, and I clenched my jaw. Oliver rested his hand on my thigh, and squeezed. Then Leo turned back to our server.

"I'll have a coke, my boyfriend here will have a lemonade, and our girlfriend will have a raspberry tea." Leo told her.

My eyebrows shot up. Holy shit. It's not like we keep our relationship quiet. I mean, why should we? But Leo has never openly just been like, here's my boyfriend, and our girlfriend.

Our server's eyes went wide for a second. She looked over at Oliver and I. Oliver ignored her completely. I just smiled sweetly. Carly turned to write down our drinks on her notepad.

Yeah, that's right. My boyfriends. Find your own.

After Carly walked away I picked my menu back up.

"Princess." Leo said.

"Hmm?" I asked without looking at him.

Oliver chuckled lowly.

"You've been getting very jealous lately." Leo commented.

I only shrugged.

It's true. I have been. With rumors flying around about me at school, and me finally feeling more secure in our relationship.. It's like other girls can smell it. I swear. Every time I turn a corner, someone is giving one of them fluttering eyelashes, or trying to touch them. The girls at school that believe James, keep saying that I don't deserve any of my boyfriends. They keep trying to take them from me.

I know it won't work. I know that none of them would ever leave me. I feel really secure about that. But I can't help getting angry everytime I see it so openly. It's frustrating. They're mine, and I don't like it when other girls so openly flirt with them. "You looked like you were ready to give that poor girl a piece of your mind angel." Oliver teased.

I shrugged, and jutted out my chin.

"Maybe she should keep her eyes to herself." I said.

Leo chuckled. "She probably just thought I was a third wheel princess." He said.

Hmm, defending the flirtatious server I see.

"Well, maybe she should focus on her job. Who even flirts with someone else while they're working?" I said with an eyeroll.

Both Oliver, and Leo laughed.

"I guess you have as point angel." Oliver said.

"Some people are just brave princess." Leo said.

My eyes snapped to his.

"What are you saying? That I'm not brave?" I asked.

Leo chuckled at me again.

"Well, you aren't brave." He said. "But that was not what I was saying."

"Then what are you saying?" I asked him.

"That maybe you should relax. She didn't know we were together. Now she does." Leo said.

"And what if she asks to join us, or something?" I asked.

Oliver nearly choked on air when I said that.

Leo raised a brow at me.

"I don't think that will happen Millie." He said.

"Why not? You said yourself it's the 21st century. She could be into it." I said.

Leo shook his head as Oliver chuckled.

"What are you going to do if she does ask? Or if other girls ask?" I asked them.

Oliver shrugged. "Probably the same thing we tell any of them when they hit on us. That we are happily taken, and there is no room for anyone else." He said.

I gave him a blank look, then turned to Leo.

"What is it you want me to say princess? We make it clear that we are together, that we only want you." He defended.

"I don't know. I just.. wish they would all stop." I grumbled as I sat back in the booth.

Oliver set his hand on my thigh under the table. He gave me a squeeze, and I looked up at him with a pout. Oliver kissed the side of my head, and I looked at Leo. Who is just staring at me expressionless. "One day, we will be graduated, and out of high school

Mil." Leo stated. "Other people will probably still hit on all of us, including you. But it won't be the same baby. Things will get easier. I promise." He said. "You mean that?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "Yeah baby, I do."

"And one day, you won't even care. You'll laugh when you find out anyone asked us out." Oliver added.

"Will you feel that way if someone asks me out?" I asked him.

Oliver's usually bright hazel eyes darkened.

"Maybe one day." He said as he turned back to his menu.

I smirked. Despite Oliver being the most level headed one, he gets more jealous than the others. Even if Oliver tries to hide it. I see it.

Just then Carly came back with our drinks. She took our food orders, and scurried off. Oliver, Leo, and I all ate happily as we made conversation. We talked mostly about Leo and Lila's birthday this weekend.

When Carly set the bill down she looked into my eyes as she slid the check book towards me. Then she gave me a wink before walking away. I watched her walk away confused. Then I opened up the check book. 'Call me some time if you want another girl

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Oliver's P.O.V.	
*****	*

I can't believe Millie was right about that server. The look on our girls face as she read that little note was priceless. Millie looked straight to Leo, shoving the check book his way. Our girl had a little bit of a fit over it. Leo and I just laughed. Although, I do understand where Millie is coming from. It didn't sit right with me either, the way that server was acting with Leo. I don't exactly like it when any of us get hit on either.

I know that I am different than the others. The others get annoyed when they get hit on. It annoys them slightly when they see the rest of us get hit on. Only Milo thinks it's funny. I, on the other hand, don't like it one bit. Getting hit on myself, is annoying, but watching girls hit on the others.. I hate it. A lot. I agree with Millie 100%, but I hide it.

I am pretty sure that I'm in love with all of them equally. Always have been. Although, it's different with Millie. I think I've loved the guys my whole life though, and I know that it goes deeper than friendship.

I spent a chunk of my life wondering if I was gay. I liked girls too though. Maybe I was bisexual. Maybe pansexual. I wasn't sure.

The four of us were always so close. Since diapers. It was hard to not love them in my opinion. We were always different with each other than any other friends we ever had. We cared more about each other. In a deeper way.

For such a long time I thought that it was normal. I never had any other friends, and I never wanted any. Milo, and Atlas were the outgoing ones. The ones that brought other friends into our friend group. They weren't the same though.

At first, it was the smaller things that I noticed. The four of us sat closer to each other than normal. We did things for each other. Tucked each other in when we had too much to drink. Slept in the same beds. Cuddled. Things that normal friends don't do for each other. At least, not when you are a male. I guess anyways.

I was about 14 when I started to question if I was in a deeper love with the four of them then I thought. I wasn't sure what to do about it, or how it was even possible to be in love with more than one person. I didn't want to ruin our friendship. I was pretty sure that Milo and Leo were not gay. They were hard ladies men.

On Atlas's 15th birthday, he got very drunk. I wasn't nearly as drunk as him, so I did the taking care of. I helped brush his teeth after he threw up. Made him drink water. Then helped him into bed.

It was that night that things... took a turn for all of us.

"You think you're done now, or do you still have more in you?" I asked after Atlas threw up for the fifth time.

"Ughhh.." Atlas groaned.

I chuckled at him.

"Come on. Let's brush your teeth." I said.

I helped Atlas to his feet. He leaned against the counter as I readied his toothbrush. I practically had to brush his teeth for him too. I couldn't help, but chuckle at him.

"You are so drunk." I said with a laugh.

"Ammm noot" He said all gumbled since I have a toothbrush in his mouth.

I laughed again.

"This was a good idea. All of us getting fucked up. But I feel like everyone else got way more drunk than me." I said.

Atlas spit out the toothpaste, and rinsed his mouth out.

"Then why not drink more?" Atlas asked.

I laughed. "I'm too busy taking care of you." I said.

Atlas grabbed my hand, and pulled me to the door.

"Let's play some drinking games then. I'll drink water, and you can keep drinking the Vodka." He said.

Atlas pulled me to his room. His parents are gone for the whole weekend. Leo and Milo are passed out in the living room. We had a few people from school over, but nothing big. A few girls that are into all of us. When we got to Atlas's room though, Leo and Milo are here waiting.

"Finally, you stop vomiting everywhere." Milo teased.

"Shush up." Atlas said.

Atals scrambled around the room until he found an empty bottle, and the fifth of Vodka. He sat down on the floor in the middle of the room, and put the empty bottle in front of him. I raised a brow at him. "Spin the bottle it is." Atlas said.

I sat down across from him as I felt the heat rise to my face.

"With the four of us?" I asked.

"Why not?" Leo asked as he sat next to me.

"I thought this was like a kissing game." Milo said as he sat on the other side of me.

Atlas shrugged. "So."

"So?" Lasked.

Atlas's face turned bright red.

"What's it matter? We're already different than other people." He said without looking at us.

What is he saying exactly? Am I not the only one to notice our friendship dynamic? How long has Atlas thought that?

"What do you mean?" Milo asked.

"He means that we don't act like normal friends do." Leo said.

"I mean, we're just closer right?" Milo asked.

Is that all it is? We're just closer? Is that all I'm feeling?

"It's different." Atlas mumbled.

"Different?" Milo asked.

"Are you saying that you don't have feelings for us Milo?" Leo asked straightforward.

My eyes went wide as I looked between the two of them. Leo is patiently waiting for Milo to answer. Atlas is still avoiding looking at us. And Milo is staring at Leo like he isn't sure what to say.

Is this real? I'm not the only one that felt this way this whole time? Or, are we just drunk?

"I.." Milo trailed off.

"I feel it." I spoke up for the first time.

Everyone looked to me, even Atlas.

"I.. I just thought it was me. I thought that maybe I'm.. gay, or bi.." I said awkwardly. "I noticed that things are different between the four of us. And I like it. A lot. I.. like being around all of you as more than friends. I'm not sure what that means though." I admitted. My face is bright red now, I can feel it.

"See, Oliver feels it." Leo said looking back to Milo.

Milo looked to Atlas. "Is that what you meant? Why you want to play spin the bottle?" He asked.

Atlas nodded. "I just.. want to try it. See if maybe I am gay.. or bi.. Like Oli said." Atlas said with a bright smile.

I returned his smile.

"But.. I'm pretty sure I like girls. Not only that, but all four of us?" Milo asked.

"I think that we like poly." Leo stated.

"Poly? Who is that?" Milo asked.

"I've been noticing Oliver acting different lately." Leo said.

He has?

"I also noticed Atlas acting different. After paying enough attention, it was easy to piece together how they feel." Leo said.

It was?

"I feel the same. Sort of. I don't.. think I feel sexually attracted to any of you. I definitely like girls, but.. I don't know. It's different with all of you. I'm.. curious. So, I did some research." Leo said. "Research?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "I think that we are polyamorous. Meaning we like more than one partner. What if.. we all love each other? It would make sense. And we can find a girlfriend that feels the same." He said. Milo shook his head.

"You think.. that we are all in love with each other.. and not just that, but that we could be in a relationship. AND find a girl that is cool with that?" He asked incredulously.

"It doesn't sound too crazy." I mumbled.

"It's not." Leo stated.

"What girl in her right mind would want to be in a relationship with four guys? Or are we all supposed to have our own girlfriend, and like.. share, or something?" Milo asked.

Leo shook his head. "I don't think there are exactly rules to this. But I know that I get jealous when I see you guys with other girls. Sometimes even with friends." He said.

"I feel the same. But I do find all of you sexually attractive." I said awkwardly.

Atlas smiled at me. "Me too." He admitted.

"Are you really saying you don't feel any of this Milo?" Leo asked.

Milo looked at all of us.

"I don't know. I wouldn't say that I get jealous, but I definitely don't like it when we aren't all together, hanging out. It doesn't bother me to sleep in the same bed as you, or even to cuddle, but.. I don't know. I'm not sure I could.. kiss any of you, or..-" "What about if we shared a girl?" Leo asked. "How does that make you feel? That one cheerleader you're into. What if we invited her here, and had a little fun? All of us? How does that make you feel?" He asked.

Milo's deep blue eyes glazed over as a wide smile spread across his face.

"That sounds fun honestly." Milo said.

"So, maybe you are in love with all of us." I said.

"Only one way to fine out." Leo said.

"By... experimenting?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "I don't think the bottle will be necessary. I will tell all of you what to do." S~Earch the FindNovel.Net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was back then that we really started to figure out our sexual orientation. Leo took complete control of the situation. Milo found out that he only likes us sexually if Leo is bossing him around. And even then it was pushing it. Leo doesn't like men sexually either. For them, the four of us were just different altogether.

Atlas and I found out that we do not care about gender. Granted, both of us did want to add a girl. The thought if bringing pussy into what we did that night.. Well, it was more than intriguing.

That was what started it all for us. Leo found out just how much of a Dom he is. I finally got my answer to everything I was questioning. And all of us began taking this relationship seriously.

There was a lot of things we did wrong. It was a lot of us learning how this would work. After a few months we fell into a rhythm. Then we started to be with girls. Some of them were into having more than one guy. None of them were into all four of us. Hell, barely any of them wanted more than two of us.

Then we met Holly, and that was a huge mess. She taught us that our loyalty to each other is the only way that a relationship like this would work. And it did for us. Finally.

We met Millie. I knew from the very first time I saw her that she was ours. I'm not sure how to explain it. She was so shy, and quiet. Until you talked to her. Then she was mouthy, yet still kind.

Millie was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. The moment I looked into her light green eyes, I knew that I would do anything to make her ours. I needed to know more about her. "What are you thinking so hard about?"

I looked down at Millie. We're in her bed. It's the middle of the night. I asked Leo if I could come alone tonight. It's the anniversary of that night from three years ago. When we found out what we wanted. I've been feeling a bit emotional all day, and I knew that the perfect medicine would be Millie. Tonight, I felt like it just being the two of us.

"Just about you, and how much I love you." I told her.

Millie crawled on top of me to straddle me. I put my hands behind my head, and smiled up at her. Millie placed her palms on my chest. Then she leaned down to my ear.

"Let me show you how much I love you Oliver."

See what I mean? Perfect.

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"I am thrilled that it's Friday." Lila said as we walked into the school.

"You're just saying that because your birthday is tomorrow." I replied with a laugh.

"You say that like we're having a huge party like Atlas did, or something." Lila teased.

"No, that would be lame. At least that's what you and Evie said." I said as I opened my locker.

"Okay, but it so would be. I don't like a lot of people like that. Atlas is a people person. I'm friendly.. ish. And Leo.." Lila trailed off just as I felt heat at my back.

An arm snaked around my waist, and pulled me back into a hard chest.

"Leo is an asshat that no one can stand. I know that already Lila." I teased.

"Ha ha, you are so funny princess." Leo whispered in my ear.

I turned around in Leo's arms. He's frowning down at me, but I smiled up at him. I reached up on my tippy toes to press my lips to his.

"So anyways, tomorrow, we are doing a family thing at the beach house?" I asked.

"Yep." Lila replied.

I'm confused by that. That's really all they wanna do. I mean, we plan to spend the whole day as a big family there. Games in the backyard, the beach, grilling out, cake and ice cream. It sounds fun don't get me wrong. I guess I just thought.. that there would be more. That they would want to spend their birthday with their friends.

"Don't worry princess. Lila plans to beg our parents to let us stay there. She already got booze, and asked Atlas to bake some pot brownies." Leo told me.

I raised a brow, and looked at Lila.

"Oh really?" I asked.

Lila beamed at me. "I wanted to surprise Caleb. He feels weird about me turning 18." She said.

"What's he feel weird about?" I asked.

Lila shrugged.

"He's 16, I'm 18. This is my last year of highschool, he has two more." She said. "I think he thinks he might lose me, or something."

I put my hand on Lila's shoulder.

"I really hate to tell you this, but... Caleb is an idiot." I said softly.

Oliver snorted next to us, and Lila gave me a blank look.

"Okay, I'm sorry. He is just scared probably. It'll work out though. I know it. You two are perfect for each other." I said.

"Yeah, I know you're right. We just have to convince Caleb." Lila said.

"Aren't you going to a local college too? You guys would see each other all the time." I said.

Lila nodded. "We will be going to same college, since I want to be a lawyer as well." She said proudly.

I giggled at her.

Just as I opened my mouth, the bell rang. Oliver grabbed my hand, and we all made our way to our first class. I am so ready for the day to be over.

"Princess, your fan club is waiting for you." Leo whispered in my ear.

We just got to our class together. Class technically started over ten minutes ago. Leo and I may, or may not have been fooling around, making us a bit late to class. The moment we made it to the doorway, my three girls were calling me over.

I ignored Leo's comment, and made my way to the girls.

"Hi ladies. How are you doing today?" I asked.

"Good. I need desperate help with bio."

For the next 20 minutes I helped the girls with their work. Leo won't quit staring at me. Every time I look up to catch his eye, he winks at me. I keep rolling my eyes. It's not really like Leo to be so flirtatious like this. Although, I have not missed the freshman boy next to him watching intently. Leo must be 'teaching' him all about how to flirt.

I do have to admit, it's been making me blush. Maybe Leo isn't as gruff as I thought. Perhaps he really can give this kid good advice. Or maybe I should ask Milo to talk to the poor freshman.

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gotta run to the restroom girls, I'll be back in a moment." I told them.

I asked the teacher if that was okay first. Then I headed to the door. Only to be stopped right before I made it out. "Where are you going?" Leo asked me.

Leo's sits right next to the door. All he had to do was look up to stop me. And the freshman boy is still watching. "Whever ever I want." I stated.

Leo narrowed his eyes at me.

"I'm going to the bathroom okay? I have to pee." I said.

"I'll come with you." Leo said as he stood up.

"No. You can stay here. The bathroom is only a few feet down the hall Leo. I will be fine." I stated.

Leo stared at me looking conflicted.

"You're being an over protective neandrathal. It's not good for the impressionable male next to you." I said.

Leo didn't look away from me. I don't know why I thought Leo would care about the freshman literally taking notes next to him. He never cares about anyone else.

"Leo, I will be fine. Okay? You're doing too much." I said.

"Five minutes, and I'm coming to get you." He said as he sat back down.

I rolled my eyes.

"I saw that princess. One." Leo said.

My face heated as excitment poured through me.

"What's the number for?" I heard the kid ask.

My face heated even more, and I rushed to leave the room. God, I hope that Leo doesn't tell him the real answer to that. The last thing that kid needs is to try being a Dom when he's that shy.

I did my buisness, sighing the whole time. Gosh, what am I going to walk into when I get back? Is Leo going to tell that kid that he punishes me? How embarrassing.

"Uhm, excuse me.."

I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn't notice the girl standing next to me. She's adorable. I think she's in a grade below me. I'm not sure what her name is, but she is a small girl with curly brown hair, and deep brown eyes.

"Oh, sorry, am I in the way?" I asked as I stepped away from the sink to dry my hands.

"Uhm, no. Acutally.." The girl trailed off as she played with the end of her hoodie. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ya know, looking at her closer.. She kind of reminds me of me last year. We don't look anything alike, but she carries herself the same way I did. Her jeans are loose, and her hoodie is probably three times too big for her. There are dark circles under her eyes, and her lips are kind of pale in color.

"Are you okay?" I asked her when she didn't finish her sentence.

"Uhm, you don't know me. At least, I don't think you do. My name is Ella." She said awkwardly.

"Hi Ella. Would you like to go somewhere to talk?" I asked her.

Ella's deep brown eyes bore into me. She nodded softly as she played with the ends of her hoodie. I walked up to her with a smile, and looped our arms together.

I'm not sure what, but there is something about this girl. Something that is calling to me. It's clear that she has something she wants to say. It's also clear that something really bad is going on. I need to find out what.

"What class do you have this period?" I asked Ella.

"Uhm, well actually, I already spoke with my teacher. This is really weird, I know you don't know me, but.. Will you come to the library, and talk with me?" She asked.

I nodded. "Of course. Just let me go tell my teacher. I'll meet you in the libary in a few minutes." I said.

Ella nodded to me, and we headed in different directions. I didn't need to explain anything to the teacher. I just apologized to my girls, gathered up my things, and pulled Leo aside.

"What is going on with you?" He asked.

"Listen, this girl stopped me in the bathroom-"

"What girl?" Leo interrupted to ask.

"Shut up, and listen. Her name is Ella. I think she's in the grade below us. I just.. Leo there was something about her.. She.. reminds me a lot of me last year. She asked if we could talk in the library. I'm going." I said sternly. Leo clentched his jaw.

"Then I am too." He said.

"No. You are going to let me handle this." I said.

"What it they are trying to trap you?" Leo asked.

"In the school library? Where Ted works? Please Leo." I said.

"Girls at this school have done worse to you Millie." He said.

"I know Leo, but things are different now. I'm different. I just really feel like I need to do this." I said.

"Alright fine." Leo said. "But I will be leaving early to check on you. Even if I wait outside the library." He said.

I rolled my eyes. "Fine."

Then I rushed out of the room, and down the hall. I can tell that Leo is extremely uncomfortable letting this happen. I don't blame him. It seems anytime I'm left alone in the school, something happens. This is different though. Ella isn't like the other kids here. Something else is up.

I walked into the library, and Ted pointed to the far back corner. I frowned as I followed the direction. There, in the far back corner, is a group of young girls. There are six of them in total.

All six of them are younger than me. Well, I guess they are just not in the same grade as me. Some of them I recognize from passing in the hallways, but I couldn't tell you any of their names. I'm confused though..

I set my bag down at the table, and they all looked to me.

"Uhm, hi." I said.

"Millie." Ella greeted. "Thank you for coming." She said.

Then Ella looked behind me.

"They didn't come." I said.

I didn't need to know who she was looking for. It's no secret that I always have someone with me. Most of the time it's one of my boyfriends.

"What's going on here Ella? I thought you wanted to talk?" I asked.

"I do. We do." She said.

Ella stood up from her chair.

"This is Lisa." She introduced the blonde girl sitting next to her.

"This is Brooke." Another brunette.

"This is Kendra." This girl has black and purple hair.

"Jamie." A girl with beautiful brown skin, and a shaved head.

"And this is Emma." This girl is small, a tiny little thing. She has pale skin, and pale blonde hair.

"Uhm, hi." I said.

"Hi." They all replied.

"I'm sorry. I don't mean to be rude, but.. what's this about exactly? Do you guys need help with homework, or something?" I asked.

Ella sat back down, and gestured for me to take the seat across from her. Hesitantly, I did so. All of the girls looked to me. They all have that same dead look that Ella has in her eyes. "We want to talk to you." Ella said.

"About what?" I asked.

Ella took a deep breath.

"It was the year before last." She started. "I was only 14. It was my first time at a party. My friend found out about it, and we crashed it. It was supposed to be for upperclassman." She said.

"You were there. I, uhm, I didn't really know who you were then. I didn't know that you, and James were together.. Until the next Monday anyways." Ella said.

What is she getting at?

I got really drunk. James.. he told me that he was there alone. He.. talked me into going upstairs. He said that I should lay down for a while.." Ella trailed off as tears started to fall down her cheeks.

"

Oh no..

"Ella.. Did he.. Did James r**e you?" I asked.

Ella nodded as her tears started to stream down her face. Lisa wrapped her arm around Ella, and Ella leaned into her. Then she looked back to me.

"I told him no. That I didn't want to. It was my first time.." She said through her sobs.

I just stared at her with my mouth on the floor.

"Why.. Why didn't you tell anyone? Tell me?" I asked.

"I didn't think you'd believe me. He was your boyfriend then.. He said no one would ever believe me. Then last year.. with everything that happened with you.. I knew that it would be true. That no one would believe us. But then you spoke up. You told someone. You.. did what none of us could." Ella said.

I opened my mouth, and closed it again. I looked down at the table, at all of their faces. All of them have tears running down their faces.

"All of you.. James.. raped all of you?" I asked.

Jamie, who is sitting next to me, nodded.

"You gave us courage to finally speak out." She said.

"We want to help with your case." Brooke said.

I looked at all of them again, and back to Ella.

"We're ready to tell our stories Millie."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 104

I talked with the girls for the rest of the hour, and half way through the next. Each of them had a story. All six of them. Six. James raped six girls.

Six.

Are there more? Ones that are too afraid to talk still? Should I be looking for them? How would I even do that?

Eventually, my group of friends, and my boyfriends made it to the library. I think that Leo started to make the girls feel uncomfortable, because they all excused themselves to go back to their last hour shortly after that. Thankfully, I got of their contact information. I didn't even have to ask if they would testify. That was why they sought me out. They want to. Which is great for us. At least, I think so. Although, I am a bit worried about those girls.. I hope they'll be okay ok the stand.

All I have to do now, is talk to Adam.

I feel numb though. That was a lot to take in. Half of those girls were raped while James and I were together. That's three girls. I never knew.. I never..

"Millie?"

I'm still staring at the wall. The girls walked out a few minutes ago, but I just.. I'm struggling to take it all in. I didn't even get raped. I was lucky. Was that the only reason I was able to take action?

Not only that, but.. I had help afterwards. Tons of help. I have four boyfriends, wonderful protective friends, and my loving parents. I never had to be alone. These girls.. They didn't have that. They've been suffering this whole time alone. It didn't even seem like they told their parents.

"Baby.."

Hands cupped my face, and turned my head. My light green eyes connected with my favorite pair of dark greens. Leo looks worried. Which just made me feel guilty.

"What happened?" Leo asked.

I opened my mouth, but no words came out. I'm not even sure what to say. Those poor girls... Hands reached out from all sides of me. I don't need to look to see that it's the others.

Instead of forming words, I leaned into Leo. I buried my face into the crook of his neck, and let it all go. Everything I had been holding back for those girls. I barely cried as they told me their stories. I was trying to be strong for them, but now..

Now, I just have to let go. While I'm in the safety of the people who love me most. While I have comfort. I have to get it all out now, so they I can be strong for them later.

I sobbed into Leo's chest. My arms are limp at my sides. I'm not sure what to do, or how to feel. I felt the others circle around me as well. We probably look ridiculous.

"Baby, tell us what happened." Leo said softly.

"Yeah angel, we're worried about you." Oliver said.

"You can tell us anything baby." Milo said.

"We're here for you babygirl." Atlas added.

I sobbed harder into Leo. This is what I had that those girls didn't. I've had so much support. So much love... Do these girls parents even know? I'm pretty sure they don't. The way it sounded, they only told each other and me. "They.. they told me.." Another sob tore through me. "It was so awful."

"What was awful baby? What did they say?" Leo asked.

I pulled back from him to look into his eyes. Leo looks so worried. I feel so bad. I didn't mean to make them worry so much.

I looked past Leo at Lila and Evie. The both of them are staring over at us with worry on their faces. I looked back to Leo, and wiped my eyes. I took a deep breath trying to will the tears away. Then I gave Leo a fierce look. "We are going to win this case." I said.

Leo gave me a confused look.

"Of course we are babe, but what makes you say that?" Milo asked.

I wiped my face more, and stood up. Leo stood with me. He blocked my way when I tried to push past him.

"You are going to tell us right now what the hell that was about." Leo demanded.

"Get your stuff. We're leaving. I'll tell you on the way. Atlas, your skipping practice today." I ordered.

Leo raised a brow at me, but didn't say anything. This time when I pushed past him, he let me. I walked right up to the table with Lila and Evie.

"Hey, are you okay-" Lila started, but I interrupted her.

"Pack your stuff up. We're leaving." I said.

"Oh, uh, okay." Lila said as she gathered her stuff.

"Can I come too?" Evie asked.

I shrugged. "If you want." I said.

Once they all had their things, we headed out of the school. Because class is still going on, we had to check ourselves out. It was really no problem since none of us ever leave this early. We also had to stop to talk to Coach Miller. He wasn't very happy, but I told him it was important.

Honestly, I really don't need all of them to come. Hell, I don't technically need any of them to come. I just want them to. I need the comfort of my guys, and I need the support of my girls.

When we reached the cars Leo turned to me.

"And where are we going exactly?" He asked.

"To see your dad." I said, and then slid into the back seat of Atlas's car.

Leo got in the driver seat. Oliver got in the passenger seat. Atlas to my left, and Milo to my right. All of us together, the way it should be.

"Lila and Evie will follow us there." Leo said.

I gave him a nod, and then he started up the car. We left the school parking lot, and drove for a total of five seconds before Leo started demands. "Alright, tell us what the hell happened." He said.

"They.. The one girl Ella. She was the one from the bathroom. The one I went to talk to." I said.

"Okay, who were the other girls then?" Leo asked.

"I didn't know they would be there. I was introduced to them after. Lisa, Brooke, Jamie, Kendra and Emma." I said.

"Alright, what about them?" Leo asked.

Atlas wrapped his arm around my shoulders. Milo put his hand on my thigh. I placed one of my hands over Milo's, and my other on Atlas's thigh.

"They.." I squeezed my eyes shut. "Those poor girls.. They were so young.. Are so young.." I whispered.

"You're freaking us out cupcake." Milo said.

I shook my head.

"They were all raped. By James." I said.

The car went dead silent.

"They all told me their stories. What had happened to them. That they had never told anyone before. They didn't feel confident enough to say anything before me." I told them.

"It was so sad. They were all either 14 or 15 when it happened." I said as tears filled my eyes. "Half of them was while I was dating James. Half. I was dating him while he was a rapist. I gave my virginity to a rapist." I said as the tears began to fall. "Millie." Atlas said softly.

"I never knew. Never. I never had a clue he was like that. James was always so sweet, and cool. Looking back.. he definitely talked me into a lot of stuff, but I never would have guessed he'd be... Even when it almost happened to me.. I never.." I swallowed hard. "He really did it. James really has been raping girls." I said.

I squeezed my eyes shut as more tears fell.

"Those poor innocent girls. Barely teenagers. And their dead eyes.. Their faces.."

I snapped my eyes open as anger started to poor through me.

"James doesn't care about anyone but himself. That bastard has been ruining lives for years, and no one has done a damn thing. He can't get away with this anymore. I refuse to let him win." I said.

"He won't Millie." Leo said.

I looked up to meet his dark green eyes in the rear view mirror.

"He will not get away with this." Leo stated. S~Earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yeah, we can try to get these girls to testify." Atlas said.

"Yeah, no way that a jury wouldn't believe all them." Milo said.

"We just have to figure how to get them all to testify." Oliver said. "They already agreed." I said.

"Really?" Atlas asked.

I nodded. "That's why they sought me out. They want to help." I said.

"That's why you were in such a big rush to see our dads." Oliver said.

I nodded. "It's not much time. The trial is Monday. I just hope that we can still get them on the stand." I siad.

"Don't worry princess. We'll get them up there." Leo said.

"I'll feel better once I talk to Adam." I grumbled.

I leaned my head on Atlas's shoulder. Milo started to draw patterns on my bare knee. I sighed.

"What else is bothering you angel?" Oliver asked.

I sighed again. "I just.. I feel so sad for them. I mean.. I wasn't even actually raped. It was close, and it was scary, but I was saved. These girls.. They weren't. Not only that, but I had all of you here for me, and then some. Between you four, my parents, Lila, Evie, and Caleb.. I never have to be alone. Never have to feel terrified.." I trailed off.

"It's not your fault Millie." Leo said sternly.

"I just wish I could do something for them." I said.

"You are babygirl." Atlas said.

I frowned, and looked up at him.

"I'm not sure just listening to their stories counts." I said.

"First of all, it does." Milo said. "But don't you think that doing what you're doing is help enough babe?" He asked.

I furrowed my brow. "What do you mean?" I asked.

"Millie, you gave them a voice." Oliver said.

"You did what they were too scared to do, and with that.. You spoke out for all of them." Leo said.

"I didn't think about it like that." I admitted.

Oliver turned around to look me in the eyes. His full lips spread into a wide, bright smile. It made his bright hazel eyes pop more.

"Does that make you feel better? To know that you are supporting them in ways they never thought they would have?" He asked.

I thought about that for a minute. I really didn't think about it that way at all. All I could think about were their stories. How sad they looked telling me. How their lives have been ripped apart before they even had a chance to live.

I thought about Emma, and the broken way she looked. She looked like she was ready to give up on life. There was so much fear in her eyes. She could barely even tell me what had happened.

"Do you think that this could give them courage to move forward?" I asked them.

Oliver gave me another smile, though this one was not as bright.

"I hope so baby." He said softly.

"Do you think we could start some kind of program at school? What if there are other girls that are still too scared to come forward? What if James wasn't the only one doing this?" I rushed out. "Calm down Millie." Leo ordered. "We can try to start a program. I bet Lila and Evie would love to help with that. But let's get this case over with first." He said.

I nodded.

Leo's right. First, we take James down. That way he can never hurt another girl. Then, we work on healing the girls. With that, we open the program. We can do this.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 105

After telling Adam everything that happened, he asked me to leave the girls information with him, and that he would take care of it. Then he made me go over some more questioning. It was a little different than normal now that we have more girls testifying. Before we left I asked Adam if he thought this would increase our chances of winning. He told me that anything could happen, but most likely yes. It makes it difficult that the girls didn't come out with their stories until now, but this definitely gave us an advantage. Then Leo whisked me away before I could grill Adam more. It's been very clear that I'm different since talking with the girls. Their stories are imprinted in my brain. I started a group text with them though, and we chat throughout it. It's only been a day though. Less than actually. "Get out of your head Millie." Caleb whispered in my ear.

We have been at the beach house all day celebrating the twins. Finally, all of us are 18. Who would have guessed that Leo would be the baby out of us. He sure don't act like it.

All of us, and our parents have been having a blast all day. At least, I think we have. I've been zoning out all day. I feel so bad.

"I can't help it." I whispered back to Caleb.

Caleb has been up my ass all day about it. When I got home last night, I told Mom, Dad, and him about what happened. So, Caleb knows how I feel. Well, sort of. He needs to chill though. Not even Leo has been on me like he has. "This is your boyfriends, and best friends birthday. Focus on them." Caleb gritted out.

God, he's been real moody today.

"If I did that, me and my four boyfriends would be downstairs naked right now." I gritted back.

"Ew Millie." Caleb complained.

I gave him a smug smile.

"Alright you two." Leo said. "You've been at each other's throats all day." He said as he wrapped his arms around me from behind.

"Well, your sister's boyfriend is a fucking asshat." I said making Leo laugh.

I love making him laugh. It doesn't happen very often. Today though, Leo is extra happy, and I want to keep it that way. It's his special day.

"Me? You're the one zoning out on your boyfriends birthday." Caleb practically yelled.

"And you're the one paying more attention to me than your girlfriend." I shouted.

"Hey! I pay plenty of attention to my girlfriend." Caleb stated.

"Really? Then where is she?" I asked.

Caleb looked around.

"The bathroom." He said.

"You are so full of it. Stop talking to me. Ya know what, don't even look at me." I said.

"Fine by me. I don't want to look at your ugly mug anyways." Caleb said as he walked away.

I gasped loudly.

"Ugly mug? Ugly mug! Just because you have muscle doesn't mean you're cute Caleb! You're just a butterface!" I practically screamed.

Caleb paused half way up the back porch steps. He turned around to face me, but stayed where he's at. Then Caleb laughed sarcastically.

"Butterface? I'll have you know that my girlfriend loves my face!" He shouted.

"That's just her being nice Caleb. Don't be dumb." I said.

Caleb clentched his fists.

"You're being a real bitch Ameilia!" He shouted.

"Caleb!" Mom scolded.

"Funny, I was just thinking the same thing about you!" I shouted back.

"Alright you two!" Dad said.

"Tell your son to worry about himself." I stated.

"Caleb, in the house. Millie... go to the beach, or something." Dad said.

I turned on my heel, and stomped my way to the beach. Leo is right behind me, watching the show, so he followed behind me to the beach. Caleb is lucky that all my boyfriends are on the beach too. Otherwise, I would have followed my annoying little brother right into the house.

"You're not allowed to look that mad on my birthday princess." Leo whispered in my ear.

I stopped walking, and turned around to look at him.

"Tell Caleb to mind his buisness then." I stated.

Leo wrapped his arms around me, and pulled me into his chest.

"He's just stressed." Leo said.

"Stressed my a*s. I'm stressed. How come I don't get a free pass?" I asked.

Leo leaned down until his lips are right by my ear.

"Trust me baby, you get something much better than a free pass. Later." He whispered.

That perked me right up. Search The FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"All of us?" I asked.

Leo nodded.

"With no punishments?" I asked hopeful.

Leo laughed.

"Well, that depends. You better be a good girl." He said.

"I'm always a good girl." I said with a pout.

Leo laughed again. "You are never a good girl." He said.

"I'll be a good girl for you since it's your birthday." I said, and then kissed his nose. "But.. you can still punish me later if you want." I said sweetly.

"Yeah? You want to be edged again?" Leo asked.

I froze.

"Uhm, well, it's your birthday." I said.

I am not a fan of being egded. Don't get me wrong. It was fun. Finally being able to cum after being denied for so long sent me into a frenzy. It was amazing, but not something I want to do all the time. Leo is too mean, pushing me to my limits like that. Still, I'd do it for him. Leo laughed.

"Relax babe. No edging." He said.

"Really?" I asked.

Leo shrugged. "Maybe a little edging. Not like that night though. I will be spanking that fine a*s tonight." He said.

I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"I'll take all your birthday spankings." I said.

Leo smiled down at me. He reached a hand up to tuck some of my hair behind my ear. Leo has been so different today.

"Are you okay today?" I asked him.

"It's my birthday. I'm spending the day with all the people I love. Why wouldn't I be okay?" He asked.

"I don't know. I just.. You've been acting very different today. Not in a bad way. You seem happier. I just want to make sure everything is okay." I said.

Leo gave me another smile.

"I am very happy today. Today is a day to relax. Things are looking up for this case. My family has been celebrating me with all day. And my girl has been walking around in her small bikini all day. It's been perfect." He said.

I smiled up at him.

"Wanna swim with me?" I asked.

Leo's eyes darkened.

"The last time you convinced us to get in the water, you fucked us all." He said.

I sputtered out laughter.

"I'm not going to do that with with all of our parents here Leo." I said.

"I never know with you princess." He said.

"Well, maybe we could do a little touching." I said lowly.

I hope I sound seductive, and not like a complete idiot.

Leo chuckled lowly.

"See? You can never just behave yourself." He teased.

"But it's so much more fun when I'm a naughty girl." I said.

"Yeah? Well, I'm going to tie you up tonight, and gag that pretty little mouth of yours." He said.

Heat spread through my body landing right in my core.

"Kids! Let's do cake and presents!" Sarah called.

Leo and I waited for the others to join us. We were half way to them when we had stopped. As soon as they made it to us, Milo slung his arm around my shoulders.

"You better behave tonight. I want to tie you up more than anything." Milo said.

I scoffed at him. "The last time I was naughty, you started it. You were the one that untied my-"

Milo put his hand over my mouth to stop me.

"You're going to give me a boner if you finish that sentence." He said.

I smirked under his hand. Milo looked deep into my eyes. I see the heat in his. I've got him.

"Oookay, I'm taking her now." Oliver said. "We leave the two of you alone for literally two seconds, and you're already about to rip each others clothes off." He said amused.

"Are you saying that I would have a harder time doing that with you schnoogems?" I asked.

Oliver rolled his eyes. "You keep using that lame nickname, and I might start punishing you next."

I smiled. "Wow, being punished by your sensual hands.. Okay." I said all dreamy like.

"Babygirl, do I have to throw you over my shoulder to get you away from all this sexual tension?" Atlas teased.

"Please, that will just turn her on too." Milo said.

"True." I said.

"Come on princess." Leo said as he held his hand out for me. "Seems I'm the only one that can deny you." He teased.

"And even that barely works." I muttered.

Leo chuckled.

We walked back to the backyard of the beach house. Sarah had Leo and Lila sit in a couple of chairs at the end of our two picnic tables. My mom brought out the ridiculously large cake that they all worked on together. Then we sang the twins happy birthday. I sat at the end of the picnic table, right next to Leo. Caleb sat across from me. I glared at him for a while. Until Leo leaned to tell me if I didn't stop he would be edging me all night.

Stupid little brother.

Atlas sat next to me while we ate ice cream and cake. I was thankful for that. Atlas is the perfect distraction from my annoying little brother.

"At least you're not zoning out anymore." Caleb muttered from across the table.

"Caleb." Lila scolded him softly.

"What is your problem with me you goon?" I asked.

"Millie." Leo warned.

I ignored him as I glared at my little brother.

"Ya know what, my problem is how ungreatful you are." Caleb said.

I scoffed. "Ungreatful?" I asked.

"Yeah, that's right. You have four guys that fawn all over you like you're some kind of queen, or something. And you just zone out, and ignore them on one of their birthdays." He said.

I stared at him with my mouth open.

"After everything that I told you last night, I thought maybe you'd understand why I'm not all here mentally. I thought that my brother, who has been my biggest supporter for the last year and a half, would cut me some slack. Sorry that I can't pull myself out of my own head after finding out that my ex, who tried to rape me, raped several other girls!" I shouted.

I threw my fork down on my plate, stood up, and stormed inside the house. I didn't stop until I made it to the bathroom. I slammed the door shut, and slid down to the floor. Tears are now streaming down my face.

Did Caleb have a point? Am I being too selfish? Should I be trying harder to be better focused?

This is all too much. I'm scared about this case, about these poor girls. I can't stop thinking about what's going to happen Monday. And now I'm ruining my boyfriend, and best friends birthday.

Someone knocked on the door softly.

"Go away." I yelled as I buried my face in my hands.

"Mil, I'm sorry, let me in." Came Caleb's voice.

I sniffled. "Why? So you can yell me some more about how shitty of a person I am?" I asked.

"I'm sorry Millie. I shouldn't have taken my anger out on you. I didn't mean anything I said." He told me.

"You didn't?" I asked.

"No Millie. You're my sister, and you are a wonderful person." He said.

I stood to my feet, wiped my face, and cracked the door open to see my brother.

"Then why are you being such an ass?" I asked.

Caleb sighed, and looked down at his feet.

"Because I'm jealous of you." He admitted.

My eyebrows shot up as I opened the door more.

"Well, like, obviously, but why?" I asked.

Caleb looked at my face, and shook his head at me.

"You're dumb." He said before growing serious. "You get to go off with all of them. While I get left behind."

"Caleb.. That isn't true. We will still be close." I said.

"It's not the same. I won't see Lila at school anymore. What if she finds someone else at college? Someone older, and closer." He said.

I shook my head. "Lila loves you Caleb. She wouldn't do that to you. But, if you keep being an ass, you are going to push her away. She's worried about you Caleb. Prove to her that you are confident in your relationship. That you know this will work out. Do you really think she doesn't have those same fears about you?" I asked him.

Caleb shook his head.

"There is no other girl for me." He said.

"I bet she feels the same way." I said.

"Maybe." Caleb said.

"Maybe you should talk to her." I suggested.

"Yeah, maybe you're right." He said.

I smiled at my little brother.

"Alright, time to apologize, and give our significant other's their birthday presents." I said.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 106

After Caleb and I made it back outside, we sat back down where we were before. Lila and Leo are sitting back in their chairs with their arms crossed. Both of them are glaring at both of us. It's kind of scary how much they look alike right now.

"I'm sorry I've been acting like an idiot baby." Caleb said to Lila.

He reached out to uncross Lila's hands. Lila let him, but she does not look happy still. Caleb pulled her into his lap.

"Want your present?" He asked her.

"It better be a good gift." Lila replied.

Caleb pulled out a small wrapped box, and set it on the table in front of Lila. She looked at it skeptically before tearing into the paper. Then she gasped.

I know what Caleb got her already. Hell, I helped him pick it out. They are braclets for long distance couples. So, when they wear them, they light up. That way, they can remain together always, in a way. Anytime they miss each other, but can't be together, they just need to look down at their wrists.

"Caleb.. I love it." Lila said after Caleb explained to her what it is.

"Good." He said as he kissed her cheek.

"Doesn't make up for your attitude though." Lila mumbled.

"I can make it up to you later." Caleb said lowly.

I stopped listening after that. Gross. Cringey. Disgusting. Replus-

My thoughts were cut short when I looked at Leo. He looks pissed. Way pissed.

Guilt instantly flooded me. I really did ruin his birthday. If I just pushed everything else away for today, Caleb wouldn't of had anything to yell at me about. I also didn't have to egg it on, or storm off like a brat.

"I'm sorry I ruined your day." I said softly.

After everything they do for me. Especially Leo. I could have done better today.

"Did you get me a present?" Leo asked.

I looked up into his eyes. He's back to that expressionless face. His normal. Leo had been so different all day.. I ruined his whole mood.

I pulled out the gift bag from under the table, and handed it to Leo. He took it without looking at me. I tried not to let the guilt consume me as I watched Leo open his gift.

The first thing he pulled out is a new leather jacket. His mom helped me pick it out. It's completely black on the outside. On the inside it's a deep purple. "What's this?" Leo asked as he looked inside.

"Our names." I said softly.

Right on the inside of the left side are all of our names. Milo, Atlas, Oliver, and Princess. I used my nickname because I thought it would be more special.

"I did the left side so that we would always be close to your heart." I said.

Leo didn't respond. Instead, he carefully laid the jacket on the back of his chair, and continued to go through the bag. There are all of his favorite weird snacks that they don't sell around here. A few of his favorite drinks. And another special gift at the bottom. Leo pulled out the long small box, and opened it. Inside are a few pins. I notice that Leo has a few on the side bags of his bike. It doesn't look like he buys any for himself, but if any are given to him, that's where he put them. These one's are speical.

One is a pair of glasses that look exactly like Oliver's. There is a surfboard to respresent Milo. A guitar for Atlas. Even a mini bike that looks just like Leo's. And, a tiara for me.

Leo stared at all of them with no expression on his face. I must really have done it this time. He didn't even smile. My heart squeezed painfully.

"Uhm, I got them for your bike." I said trying to get him to talk.

"I pieced that together. Thank you Millie." Leo said.

My heart sank. Millie. Not princess. Even after all the princess stuff I gave him.

Caleb was right. I am just a selfish brat. I ruined this whole day for Leo.

"You're welcome Leo." I said softly.

No one else seemed to pick up on the mood change though. Everyone just shoved their gifts at the twins after that. Leo put on a smile for everyone, except me. He barely even looked at me. "Angel, come help me with Leo's last gift." Oliver called.

"Okay." I mumbled as I stood up. "I can't wait for you to see this one Leo." I said happily.

"Hmm." Was the only response I got.

I sighed, and walked into the house with Oliver. I lied, I am not really that excited to give Leo this present. I just wanted to see him smile.

"Why did you tell him you couldn't wait for him to see this?" Oliver asked amused. "It's just a new, fancy suit his dad got him, and you know it." He said.

"Why did you ask me to help you get it?" I asked back.

Oliver stood in the doorway of the bedroom that has said suit in it. He looked down at me with sad eyes. Great, I'm just making everyone around me sad. "Angel.." Oliver trailed off.

My bottom lip trembled.

"I'm ruining the day. Leo was so happy before I stormed off like that. I've never seen him smile so much before." I said sadly.

"Oh, baby." Oliver said as he tried to pull me in a hug.

"No." I said as I took a step back. "I don't deserve to be comforted. It's Leo's day. We need to make him feel better." I said.

"Millie, I don't think you understand-" Oliver tried, but I interrupted him.

"Nope. I just want to go do what I can to make our boyfriend as happy as I can on his birthday." I said.

Before Oliver could say anything else, I marched out of the house. Everyone is talking happily with each other. Lila is in Caleb's lap again. Leo is still in his same chair.

I took my seat between Leo and Atlas. Atlas kissed the top of my head, but I kept my eyes on Leo. He's on his phone, not paying attention at all.

"D-did you like your gifts Leo?" I asked.

"Yep." He responded without looking at me.

My face fell as my heart sunk.

"Well, you have one more son. Here you go." Adam said as he handed Leo the bag that contains his new suit.

I watched as Leo opened it. Adam is going on and on about how expensive it is, and how it needs to be taken care of. All I keep thinking about is how sexy Leo will look in that suit. I can just picture him loosening that tie, just to tie my hands up. Bending me over, and just- "Millie, are you listening?" Adam asked.

"Huh?" I asked back.

Both he, and Leo are looking at me. Leo's looking at me. Finally. There still isn't emotion in his deep greens, but they're still on me. I can feel my face heat up.

"This suit will need a lot of care. I wanted all of you to be aware of it since you insist on living together after highschool." Adam said.

"Uh, yeah, totally. Lots of care. Dry clean only." I said.

Adam raised a brow at me.

"Don't worry Adam." Milo said. "We'll make sure Millie goes no where near the expensive stuff." He teased.

Adam chuckled at us, and Leo looked away from my eyes. My heart sank again. Geez, I wish he'd just yell at me, or tell me I'm getting punished later. I don't like this type of punishment. Not that I don't deserve it.

For the next hour or so, the mingling continued. It's like no one notices Leo's change in mood. I'm confused by it, and it's making me feel weird. Leo still won't look at me. He smiles, and talks with everyone else. I don't know what to do. I'm about to just beg him to spank me or something. I can't handle the silent treatment.

"Alright, we are going to get going kids." Sarah said. "I want this place completely cleaned by the time you leave tomorrow. Behave yourselves please." She said.

We all told our parents goodbye. Leo and Lila were told to go inside while we cleaned up out here. After ten minutes Lila pulled me inside to have some of the pot brownies that Atlas brought. Then we washed it down with sime whiskey. It was disgusting. Eventually, all of us made our way down to the basement. Lila put on some music. Caleb lit up a blunt. Milo grabbed me by the waist, and we all sat in a circle in the room. "Are you sure we should be smoking in here?" I asked.

"Don't worry babygirl, I cracked a window." Atlas said as he sat next to me.

Oliver sat next to Atlas. Lila is in Calebs lap across from me. Milo is on my other side. No Leo though.

I frowned. He's avoiding me that much? Man, I really fucked up.

Milo pulled out a deck of cards as we all passed around the blunt. The whiskey is also being passed around by all of us. Before we knew it, we're playing a drinking game.

After 30 minutes of no Leo, I leaned into Milo.

"Where is the birthday boy?" I asked.

Milo shrugged. "Off sulking somewhere." He said.

Sulking somewhere? What the hell does that mean? What does Leo have to sulk about?

"Babygirl, drink." Atlas teased.

I took the fifth from Atlas, and took a long swig. I cringed slightly at the burn down my throat. Then I passed the fifth to Milo.

Another ten minutes went by. Still no Leo. I'm starting to feel tipsy. Maybe I should go find him.

"Here." Atlas handed me the fifth.

I grabbed it, and stood up.

"Where are you going angel?" Oliver asked.

"To find my boo bear." I declared.

"Boo bear?" I heard Caleb ask.

"Leave the whiskey!" Milo called out.

"Nope. It's mine now." I said.

"Don't worry, there's more." Oliver said.

I walked up the stairs clumsily. Leo isn't outside. At least that I can see of from the window. He's not in the kitchen either. I walked into the dark living room, to see Leo sitting on the couch with his head leaned back. Is he asleep?

I walked over to Leo. He didn't move. I know I'm not being quiet right now. I'm way too messed up for that.

I moved to sit right on top of Leo. He still didn't move. I know he has to be awake. He has to feel me on him right now. Right?

I leaned my lips down to Leo's, but he didn't respond. I kissed down his jaw, down his neck. No reaction.

Tears filled my eyes as I rested my head on his shoulder.

"I'm so sorry I ruined your day Leo. Please don't be mad at me. I hate this type of punishment." I said, but he didn't respond.

I turned my face into Leo's neck.

"Peaches." I whispered. "Now you have to stop. I used my safe word." I said.

Leo still didn't respond. I'm not sure if he really is asleep or not. I feel like he should definitely be awak after all of that. Either he's a deeper sleeper than I thought, or he's more than mad at me.

I was just about to get off of Leo when he gripped my hips. My breath hitched, and my heart rate spiked up. I pulled my head back to look down into my favorite pair of green eyes.

"Where do you think you're going?" He asked.

I didn't know what to say at first. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You.. I.. No where." I said shaking my head.

"You used your safe word." Leo stated.

I nodded.

"Why? You weren't being punished." He said.

My heart sunk. I looked away from Leo. So, he's more than just mad at me.

"I-1-1-I'm s-s-sorry." I stuttered out.

Leo gripped my chin, and pulled my eyes back to his.

"You are, are you?" He asked.

I nodded.

"For what?" Leo asked.

"Ruining your birthday." I said as tears filled my eyes once more.

Leo moved to cup the side of my face.

"You didn't ruin my day princess. I ruined it for myself. I shouldn't have ignored you like that. I'm sorry." He said softly.

I stared at him confused.

"Wh-what?" I asked.

Leo sighed. "I got up to go after you when you stormed off. Only to be yelled at by my sister, my mother, your father, your brother, and Milo's mother. All of them agreed that Caleb should go after you. I was pissed. It's my job to comfort you." He said. "But-"

"I know Millie. Caleb is your brother. The situation was between the two of you. After he went after you, Lila and Milo started to give me shit about being too protective of you." Leo explained.

"Wha-"

"Then you came back so quickly. I know Caleb is your brother, but.. It takes so much longer for you to open up to me. I usually have threaten to punish you. It's like pulling teeth getting you to open up." He said.

I just looked at him still confused.

"I was jealous. Jealous that you don't open up to me that easily. I let it get to me, and ruined my own day. Not only that, I made you feel like you needed to use your safeword. I'm sorry that I acted like a spoiled brat." Leo said.

I smiled at him.

"You're right. I do have a harder time opening up to you. I should work on that. But Caleb also had a point. I shouldn't have been so in my head today. Let me make it up to you boo bear." I said.

"How?" Leo asked.

I smirked down at him.

"Let me show you your other birthday present."

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"Let me show you your other birthday present." I said.

I wore a new dress today. It's yellow, with little black flowers all over it. It also zips down the middle.

I leaned back on Leo's lap, and slowly unzipped my dress completely. Then I let it fall off of my shoulders to the floor. Under my dress, I wore something that Milo got for me.

When Milo first brought this over to tell me that it would be perfect for Leo, I was a little apprehensive. It's definitely Leo's flavor, that's for sure. But, there's no way this much leather could be comfortable.

I was wrong.

The leather strappy bra is more comfortable than most of my bras. Even the leather crotchless panties aren't that bad. The worst is the straps that wrap around my body. That part isn't that comfortable, but it's definitely worth it. Leo's eyes roamed down my body. His hands slowly moved up and down my sides. I shivered.

"D-do you like it?" I asked.

"Oh baby, I love it. Where did you're innocent little self get this naughty little thing?" Leo asked.

I opened my mouth to respond, but didn't get a chance.

"No don't tell me. I bet it was Milo. Right?" He asked.

I nodded. "He said that you would love it." I said.

"He was right. You look fucking sexy. We should get you more stuff like this." Leo said.

"Really?" I asked as a smile spread across my face.

Leo moved his hands to my bare ass, and squeezed hard making me push my chest in his face.

"L-L-Leo.." I breathed out.

"Are these crotchless?" Leo asked.

I'm not sure if he was expecting an answer, considering he's already on his way to finding out. Leo pushed his fingers through my wet folds. I moaned as Leo shuttered.

"Already wet for me." He mumbled. "You are such a good girl Millie." Leo said using that deep raspy voice.

I moaned.

"You got wetter. I didn't even use my nickname for you." He said.

I whimpered as I gripped the back of the couch.

"I know that it upset you earlier. I'm sorry for that baby." Leo whispered in my ear.

"I-i-it's okay. I-I'm sorry too." I stuttered out.

"You've been down there smoking, and drinking, haven't you?" Leo asked.

"Uh huh." I said.

Leo's still exploring my p***y. He hasn't paid much attention to my c**t, or even entered me. I'm being teased.

"Usually you're so much more demanding than this when your fucked up." Leo said.

"I.. felt too bad." I said.

Leo pressed his lips to my neck making me moan.

"And now?" Leo asked.

I moved back to look into Leo's eyes. He's smirking at me, making that lip ring pull up. Without hesitation, I leaned in to grab that ring with my teeth. I pulled back until Leo moaned. Then I let go, and pressed my lips to his.

Leo kissed me back fiercely. My whole body lit up. I pushed my body into Leo as my fingers tangled in his hair. Leo's fingers are still on my pussy. I started to grind on his hand.

"Leo.." I pulled back to moan out.

"Yeah baby?" Leo asked amused.

"I want you." I moaned.

"Want me to what baby?" He asked.

"Do what you do best. Take charge. Punish me." I said.

"I'll take charge right now baby, but punishing will come later." Leo said.

"L-later?" I asked still grinding on his hand.

"That's right baby. Later, I'm going to tie you to the bed. Just like Atlas was last time we were here. Remember that?" Leo asked.

"Y-ves." I answered.

"I'm going to get you all spread out. Then I'm going to make everyone pleasure you until you can't see straight. After that.. I'll untie you, bend you over, just to tie you up again. I'm going to make everyone fill you up with their c*m. You're going to be our little f**k doll tonight baby." He said.

I moaned louder.

"Do you like the sound of that baby? I know you do, because you're just getting wetter for me. You just love it when we f**k you. Don't you baby?" Leo said.

I nodded as I moaned.

"Say it. Say it out loud for me." Leo demanded.

"Yes! Leo yes! I.. I.. uhh! Leo!" I pracitcally screamed as I came.

Leo kept up his fingers to let me ride out my o****m. Once it had rolled through me I stopped moving to look at Leo. He's staring up at me amused.

"Let's do that again." I said.

Leo chuckled. "No. Stand up."

I huffed as I did as I was told, and got to my feet. Leo leaned back on the couch as his eyes raked across my body. I don't feel self-conscious in the slightest. "Strip." Leo ordered.

"What if Caleb or Lila come up here?" I asked.

"That's part of the fun." Leo said with a smile.

I chewed on my bottom lip as I reached around my back. I undid the clasp of my bra, and slipped it off of my body. Leo's eyes lingered on my chest for a few seconds. "Keep going baby." He urged.

I moved down to the leather panties. I watched Leo as he watched my hands. Teasingly slow, I pushed the panties down my body. Then I kicked them off right into Leo's lap.

Leo looked at the leather underwear in his lap for a moment. Then his eyes came back to me. Leo slowly took in my entire body from my toes to my head. I snapped the leather straps that are still around my waist. "Those aren't connected?" Leo asked.

I shook my head. "There is a clasp somewhere that connects them together around me." I said.

"Good. Leave it on." Leo said.

I smiled.

"Come here, I want you to strip me next." Leo said.

I walked between Leo's legs, and grabbed the ends of his shirt. Leo leaned up to let me take it off of him. I pressed my lips to his chest, and started kissing my way down his body.

I got on my knees as I kissed lower down Leo. I undid the button and zipper of his jeans with my teeth. Leo lifted his hips to let me pulled his jeans, and boxers off. Then I nestled back between his knees.

"I didn't tell you to do that babe." Leo said.

"It's another birthday present." I said as I gripped his shaft.

Leo grabbed my chin, and I looked up at his face. He's smiling brightly at me. I love it. Leo doesn't smile a lot, and when he does, everything in the world feels right.

"You are the best present I have ever received." He said.

I licked the tip of his head while keeping eye contact.

"I really loved the gifts you got me princess." He said.

"Hmm?" I hummed out as I took in his head.

"I should have been more appreciative to you. I'll be making up for that later." Leo said.

Then Leo grabbed the back of my head, and slammed my head all the way down on his c**k. I choked slightly at the surprise. Then I moaned.

"That's right baby. Get me nice and wet." Leo said.

I bobbed my head on Leo's massive cock. It was only a second later that Leo gripped onto my hair, and used me the way he wanted. I love it when he does that.

After a very short time, Leo pulled me off of him altogether. Drool stretched from my mouth to Leo's cock. I frowned up at him. He didn't even cum. "Stand." Leo ordered.

His eyes are clouded with lust. I did what he said, and stood up. Leo grabbed onto one of the leather straps, and pulled me into his lap. My body instinctively moved to straddle him.

Leo rocked my hips, moving his c**k between my slick folds. I moaned as I melted into him. He hasn't even entered me yet, and this still feels so good.

"I'm going to let you ride me for a little bit princess. You're going to ride me like you do when you're pent up. You know, in that sexy, crazy way. Then I'm going to bend you

over this couch, and I'm going to fuck you as hard as I want." Leo told me. All I did was moan.

Leo gripped my hips, and lifted me up. Then he slammed me down, forcing me to take all of him in at once. I moaned louder at the feeling.

I started to rock my hips slowly. Just enjoying the feeling of having Leo inside of me. It feels so damn good.

Leo grabbed my chin and jaw, and pulled my face to his.

"I told you to fuck me in that crazy way, not go slow." He ordered me.

I smirked as I rolled my hips, and slowed my pace.

"Can I cum?" I asked.

Leo grunted. "For now, while we are up here, you can cum all you want Millie." Then he let go of my face. "Better make the best of it. Things will change once we join the others."

Leo leaned back on the couch, and put his hands behind his head.

"Now, fuck me like you mean it baby." He ordered.

And I did exactly as he said. I started bouncing up and down fast. Pulling completely out, and slamming back in. It was literal seconds before I had my first o****m. I didn't even slow my pace one bit through it all.

After my third orgasm, I couldn't take it any more. The need to be touched is too much. Leo hasn't moved his hands at all. Hasn't touched me a bit.

"L-Leo." I moaned. "T-touch me. P-p-please." I begged.

"One more orgasm from you, and I'll do more than touch you baby." Leo said.

I pressed my lips to his as I kept bouncing up and down. Leo moved his lips against mine, and I reveled in the feeling. It's the only touch that I'm getting from him.

I sucked in Leo's lip ring, pulling on his bottom lip. I can see the excitment in his green eyes. Which only excited me more. Way more. So.. much.. more..

"Leo!" I screamed out as my fourth orgasm rolled through me.

Before my orgasm had even died out, Leo grabbed my hips, and stood up with me still in his lap. I gasped surprised. Leo walked to the arm of the couch. He pulled me off of

him, and set me on my feet. Then Leo turned me around, and pushed me to bend over. I gladly let me move me the way he wants. Then I felt Leo line up at my back entrance. I heard the familiar sound of a cap opening and closing. When did he get lube?

Leo coated his fingers in lube, and immediately started to tease my back hole.

"You practically sucked my fingers right in. Looks like we don't need to prep you as much as I thought." Leo said.

I just moaned in response.

Leo gripped my hips, and I felt him line up at my entrance. Then he shoved himself all the way inside of me. Nothing is ever slow, or soft with Leo. It's one of my favorite things about him. He's rough, and demanding. While also making me feel good.. "Leo!" I moaned out as an o****m hit me.

"You came already princess? I haven't even moved yet." Leo said teasingly.

"Please.." I begged.

I don't even know what I'm begging for exactly.

"Please what princess?" Leo asked.

Leo rolled his hips once time making me moan. I wiggled against him when he didn't do it again. God, I want him to move.

"Tell me what you want Millie, or I won't do anything at all." Leo threatened.

"I want you to fuck me Leo. Hard. Please. Use me like I'm your personal s*x doll." I begged.

Leo gripped the back of my hair, and pulled my head back. He leaned down to my ear, and sucked on my earlobe. I moaned out his name.

"As you wish princess." Search The (F)indNOvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Milo's P.O.V.

Millie has been acting really weird since her talk with those girls. I don't blame her. Millie didn't tell us those girls stories exactly, but I'm sure it was traumatic for her to hear. Our poor girl has been a wreck over it. We thought that we could break her mind of the thoughts today. It's the twins birthday. All of us get to stay and drink together. I'm personally excited to see Millie drunk. I hope she's like how she is when she's high.

Leo has been in the best mood we've ever seen him in. Well, that is, until Millie and Caleb got into it. Millie stormed off, and Leo tried to go after her. Only to be stopped by his parents, Millie's parents, my mom, and pretty much the rest of us.

Our Leo hates being told what to do. He's the one in charge always. So, we can all imagine how great of a mood that put our boo bear in. To be pushed aside forcefully, and when it has to do with our girl.

I felt really bad as I watched Millie try her best to get Leo back in a good mood. All he did was ignore her completely. The rest of us were getting slightly annoyed, but knew that it would all work out.

We started to get Millie a little drunk. She kept looking at the door, waiting for Leo to come down here. He never did. So, our girl went to look for him.

"She's been gone for a long time." I said annoyed.

Oliver chuckled. "You know what they're doing." He said.

"Of course I do. They're fucking." I said slurring my words.

"You sound jealous." Atlas teased.

He's just as drunk as me. Caleb and Lila left about ten minutes ago. I bet they're having fun too. Fucking assholes.

"I am jealous. We don't even get to watch." I complained.

"It's Leo's birthday. Let him have some time with Millie." Oliver told me.

I rolled my eyes.

"All I keep thinking about it what position he has her in up there. How her moans are probably so loud." Atlas said all dreamy.

"I bet he has her bent over that couch. F*****g her a*s." Oliver added with a smirk.

"Great, Now I'm hard," I said.

Oliver chuckled. "Want me to take care of it for you?" He offered.

I gave him the side eye.

"It's not like we haven't given each other head before Milo." Atlas added.

"That was different. Leo ordered us to. It was kind of like punishment." I argued.

"Leo does give the best, most pleasurable punishments." Atlas said.

Oliver moved to sit on his knees in front of me. We are all right where Millie left us. On the floor in a circle, with a fifth of whiskey.

"It's okay if you want me to take care of it Milo. You know I love you. You can even pretend I'm Millie. Or pretend she's watching." Oliver said as he started moving his hands up my thighs. "She did like it when I sucked Oliver off." Atlas said.

"That was different. You were also eating her out." I argued.

Oliver chuckled as he got to the button of my jeans.

"Just say no if you don't want it Milo." He said softly.

"You know we'd never judge you Milo." Atlas added.

I hesitated long enough for Oliver to unzip my jeans next. He's going slow. Giving me the time to make the decision.

"Fuck. I'm too drunk for this." I said as I leaned my head back on the couch.

"Want me to stop?" Oliver asked as he reached his hand inside my jeans.

"You look like you're excited Milo." Atlas said.

"You're hard as a rock." Oliver breathed out.

I'm losing this battle. Not that I was really fighting to begin with. I'm not gay. We've all done things here and there, but I usually only like it when Leo is ordering us around.

Wait.. Am I gay? Bi? I mean, I've never actually had sex with another guy, but I have sucked Leo off. This wouldn't even be the first time Oliver has given me head. Maybe it's just them? That would make more sense. Right?

Oliver pulled my dick out of my jeans. He pinched my tip softly, and I nearly moaned. It feels good when he touches me. Way good.

"You have so much precum." Oliver said. "Mind if I taste it?" He asked.

I opened my mouth, ready to tell him to do it, but I didn't get a chance.

"What's going on here?"

My eyes snapped up to see our two missing people. Millie is completely naked, other than the black straps that cross her mid section. She has a goofy smile across her face as she leans against Leo. Leo is standing behind her also completely n asked. A smile spread across Leo's face as he takes in the scene before them.

"So, you were fucking." I said.

Millie giggled.

"Of course we were. It's my birthday." Leo said.

"Did you bend her over the couch?" Oliver asked.

He's still playing with the head of my c**k, and I'm starting to feel hazey.

"Sure did. We're going to have to fix the living room tomorrow." Leo said.

"Leo practically moved the couch to the other side of the room." Millie said with a giggle.

"That sounds like I was fun cupcake." I said.

Oliver is starting to pump my shaft. It's wet. When did I get wet? Did Oliver spit on me? It feels so good. Especially as Millie watches.

"You look like you're having fun Milo. Is Oliver going to give you head?" She asked.

I just gave her a goofy smile.

"Why don't you join them princess." Leo told her.

Millie took a step, but hesitated. Leo gave her ass a smack, making her yelp. Then she came over to join Oliver on her knees in front of me.

"I can't lie to you Milo. It's kind of hot to walk in on this. While Leo was upstairs, fucking my brains out, at least your three had each other down here." Millie told me. "R-really?" I asked.

Millie nodded as she chewed on her bottom lip.

"And to think you were trying to say no Milo." Atlas teased.

"Awh, you were telling our boyfriend no? How could you do that when Oliver is so eager?" Millie asked teasingly.

"I.. Like girls." Was all I could think to say.

Millie giggled. "But you like Oliver don't you?" She asked.

I nodded, feeling even hazier. Is it getting hotter in here now? My face is so warm.

"Oliver has a wonderful mouth. Trust me, I would know." Millie giggled.

She's drunk. I can see it now. Millie is a giggling mess. Her face is flushed, probably just like mine. Even Millie's light green eyes are glazed over. I bet I look just as silly as she does.

"So cute." I mumbled.

Millie giggled.

"Can I put you in my mouth now Milo?" Oliver asked.

"Yeah Milo, can he?" Millie asked.

"You're not going to help princess?" Leo asked.

Millie looked at Leo, then back to me. She leaned herself into me, pressing her bare chest to mine clothed one. Her body is so warm.

"He got harder." Oliver muttered.

"Say yes Milo. Tell us that you want us." Millie cooed.

"Okay." I breathed out. "I want you."

Millie sat back off of me. She looked at Oliver, who lowered his head to the tip of my d**k slowly. Still giving me time to back out. Now way am I doing that now. I wasn't going to do it to begin with honestly. Now that Millie is here, it's so much better. Oliver took in my tip, and I kept my eyes on Millie. Wow, Oli really is good at giving head. He shoved my entire length in his mouth, and gagged slightly. That was hot.

"Awh, I promised to help didn't I?" Millie asked.

I just nodded to her.

Millie grabbed a handful of Oliver's hair, and pushed him all the way on me. His nose touched my stomach, and he moaned. Which just felt amazing. Millie giggled as she lifted Oliver up, and then pushed him back down. "Holy shit." I moaned out.

Millie shoved Oliver back down on me, making him gag. It's fucking hot hearing that sound. Millie never does that. She can just take us all. It always feels great, but something about making Oliver gag is turning me on even more. "Damn babygirl. Look at you go." Atlas praised her.

"Wonder who you learned this from princess." Leo teased.

Millie only giggled at them as she forced Oliver to suck me off. I can feel his moans rumble through my body. F**k, I'm close already.

"Atlas, why don't you get under our girl. Let her ride your face as she plays with Oliver and Milo." Leo suggested.

"Don't gotta tell me twice." Atlas said.

I watched as Atlas moved under Millie's legs. She never stopped moving Oliver up and down on me as Atlas settled under her. I watched as Atlas gripped onto Millie's thighs. She smiled down at him lovingly.

I smiled at them. They are so cute. All of them. Oliver sucking me off like I'm the best lollipop he's ever had. Millie with her little bit of control. Atlas, doing anything to pleasure any of us. And Leo, watching it all from the couch.

Millie started to grind herself on Atlas's face at the same pace that she's moving Oliver's head. Her moans are growing louder. It's unbelievably hot watching Millie be pleasured. That face.. Oli's mouth..

"Fuck Oli!" I moaned out. "I'm gonna.. You better.. move.. uh!" I grunted out.

Millie held Oliver's head down as I came down his throat. Even as I twitched, and jerked, Mille kept Oli in place. She didn't let up until my body stopped twitching.

Finally, Millie let go of Oliver as she continued to grind on Atlas's face. Oliver sat up on his knees, and wiped his mouth. He smiled at me, and I couldn't help to return it.

Then, Oli was pratically pushed out of the way as Millie crawled up my body. My hands instantly fell to her hips when she sat in my lap. I heard Oliver chuckle, and Atlas whine.

"What are you doing princess?" Leo asked.

"I need you inside of me Milo." Millie said. "That was the hottest thing I've ever seen, ever done. Just thinking about how you're covered in Oliver's spit.. I want it so bad

daddy. I know Oliver was being sloppy, I looked. I want it." She rushed out. "I didn't give you permissi-"

Leo was cut off by Millie lowering herself on my still rock hard cock. I moaned as I gripped her harder. Millie didn't start out slow at all. She started bouncing on me like crazy making my eyes roll back.

"That wasn't very good of you princess." Leo scolded Millie.

"I'm sorry Leo." Millie said innocently. "Can you blame me? That was so incredible to watch. No wonder why you guys like to record everything." She said.

"Speaking of... Oliver, go set up your phone in the other room, and make sure everything is ready." Leo ordered.

All I can focus on is Millie. I've never felt a pussy like Millie's. She's warm, soft, so fucking tight, and she never stops getting wet. I swear, I could fuck her forever. I love her so much too. She's so kind, and caring. So fierce, and strong. So.. So.. "Fuck Millie." I moaned out as I spilled my seed inside her.

Millie kept fucking me, not caring at all that I just came inside of her. Another thing I love. Millie is on birth control, so we are most likely covered, but.. She doesn't care at all about us cuming inside of her. And it feels so f*****g good. I'd never done it until I was blessed enough to be inside of our girl. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Millie, maybe we should give Milo a break. He is drunk." Leo suggested.

"No break." I argued.

"You won't be able to keep up tonight if you don't stop Milo." Leo warned.

That stopped Millie immediately.

"I want you to join us for some fun all night daddy." She said.

"Don't worry. I can take over from here babygirl."

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"Don't worry. I can take over from here babygirl." Atlas said.

I can feel him come up behind me. He lifted me off of Milo, and I pouted. I was having so much fun too.

When Leo and I came down here, and saw what was going on.. I thought I would explode on the spot. I know we're all a bit drunk, well, all but Leo. I'm not sure if it's the alcohol that has me feeling so brave, or if I'm just this comfortable with them now. All I knew, is that I wanted to see Oliver suck on Milo. It was even better when I got to help.

I had built myself up so badly, that I couldn't help it when I crawled up Milo's body. Just the thought of him covered in Oliver's saliva had my p***y dripping. And it felt so f*****g good to have him inside of me.

It wasn't enough though, and Leo knew it. I think that's the only reason that he's allowing me to get away with all of this. He acts like he didn't give me ten o*****s upstairs. Still, I am not complaining.

I turned in Atlas's arms, and shoved on his chest. My back is to Leo and Milo. Which means that if I keep my chest to Atlas's, they can see everything. I pressed my lips to Atlas's while I lowered myself onto his cock. "For fuck's sake Millie." Leo groaned.

I sat all the way up on Atlas. He gripped my hips as he shuttered. I turned my head to look at Leo.

"It is your birthday boo bear. You can do whatever you want to me. I'm already stretched out from you upstairs." I said innocently.

"Fuck." Atlas moaned out.

I rolled my hips on him, and my eyes started to flutter shut. I turned back to Atlas as I started to bounce on him. I looked down at my boyfriend.

"Wow, you look so hot teddy bear. I love being on top of you. You get this glazed look in your eyes-"

I was interrupted by my head being shoved into Altas's chest.

"Your teddy bear is gentle, I am not. Let's mix the two, and see how much you like that princess." Leo said dangerously low.

Excitement pushed through my body. Leo didn't hesitate at all to shove his c**k in my a*s. I moaned loudly into Atlas's ear.

"Atlas.. It feels so.. good.. I think.. I might.. Uhhh!" I moaned out as I came.

"Did you just f*****g squirt?" Atlas breathed out.

"She did. I can feel it." Leo said. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo is moving so fast. He's fucking me harder than he was upstairs. It's pushing me into Atlas even more. I don't think Atlas and I have ever fucked this hard before. Not that Atlas is always completely gentle, it's just that Leo is a monster. A f****g amazing monster. "So.. good.." I moaned out right as another o****m hit me.

"Oh fuck. She's.. Her pussy.. I can't.." Atlas grunted as he came inside of me.

I love it when they do that. Being filled with their c*m is so hot. It only makes me hornier. I never want to stop.

"You better stay hard for our girl Atlas." Milo warned him.

"Not a problem there." Atlas mumbled.

"Now I have you, Milo, and Leo inside of me. All of our juices mixing together, and pouring out of me. It feels so good teddy bear." I moaned out.

"All that's missing is Oliver's sweet cum baby." Atlas replied.

"Yeah.." I giggled.

I'm not sure if it's the alcohol. Or Leo and I making up from a fight we didn't even have. Or walking in on Oliver and Milo, but.. I just feel so hazey. So dizzy. In the best ways. I feel like I did that night that Leo edged me to my breaking point. A frenzy. Something that only they can help me with.

"Atlas.." I moaned out.

Leo is still pounding into me from behind. I can't believe he hasn't came yet. I'm literally drooling all over Atlas's chest as Leo fucks us.

"Leo.." I moaned out.

I turned my head to look at my bad boy. Leo looks so fierce as he fucks me. He's going so hard. All of his muscles are flexing. Leo looks like a damn God.

"Uhh!" I moaned out as I came again.

"Oh fuck babygirl." Atlas moaned in my ear.

I moved my head back to Atlas to connect our lips. I slipped my tongue in his mouth. The taste of Atlas sent me over the edge again. This time, my entire body tensed with the pleasure.

"Fuck Millie. Baby.. you're squeezing me so tight I can barely move.." Leo breathed out.

"Then cum." I practically begged.

"Millie loosen up, or I will." Leo ordered.

I didn't. I want him to c*m. To fill me again.

"Fuck Millie. Don't you want to keep going?" Leo asked.

He's still moving, but he's slowed down his pace a lot.

"I want you to tie me up like you promised." I whined out.

"Loosen up Millie." Leo warned, but his voice holds little conviction.

So I didn't.

"Oh fuck Millie." Leo moaned out as he shoved himself inside of me one more time.

I melted against Atlas as I felt Leo's cum drip from me. Leo pulled out of me, and you can hear the sound. Atlas wrapped his arms around me, and started running his fingers through my hair. I sighed, completely in bliss. "Babygirl, you have to let me pull out of you at least." Atlas said.

"No." I stated, and then kissed his chest.

I can hear Leo chuckle from behind me.

"Ya know what Atlas, Millie is right. Do not pull out of her. Get up. Let's get our girl tied to the bed." Leo ordered.

"How the hell am I supposed to do that from the floor?" Atlas asked.

"You're strong, right teddy bear?" I asked sweetly.

"That's right. I am." Atlas said.

I giggled, and Atlas struggled to stand with me in his lap. I wrapped my arms, and legs around Atlas once he finally stood. I started kissing, and sucking his neck.

"Are you still hard Atlas?" I whispered in his ear.

"I'm inside the best, tightest, wettest pussy to ever exist. Of course I'm hard." He told me.

I giggled at him.

"Are you drunk too?" I asked.

Atlas kissed my nose as he walked us into the other room.

"A little." He said.

I frowned, and looked over Atlas's shoulder to Leo.

"I want to be drunker. I want everyone to be drunk." I demanded.

Leo raised a brow at me.

"Please boo bear." I said sweetly.

Leo smiled at me.

"Milo, grab that last fifth. Our girl wants to drink." He ordered.

"Okay." Milo said all dreamy.

I watched Milo get up, but Atlas carried me into the room. He lay me on the bed, and then rolled his hips. I moaned as I clung to him.

"Sounded like some fun in there angel. How are you feeling?" Oliver asked.

I looked up to the other side of the bed, and smiled. Oliver is standing there, shirtless. He pushed his glasses up his face as he smiled back at me. "Oliver.." I moaned.

Atlas is now giving me little thrusts.

"Atlas feels good doesn't he angel?" Oliver asked.

"Mhmm." I moaned out as I ran my hands up and down Atlas's back.

Wait, why does he have his shirt on still?

"Oli.. help me get him naked." I said.

"Wait." Leo called out, and all of us froze.

Leo walked over to us, and tapped on Atlas's shoulder. Atlas stood straight up, but still inside of me. Leo smirked down at me as he reached down to pinch one of my nipples. "You can keep going Atlas. I just brought you a drink." Leo said as he handed Atlas a new fifth of whiskey.

Atlas started up his little thrusts again, making me moan. He took the fifth from Leo, and brought it to his lips. Atlas moved his hand up my body as he swallowed down the whiskey. "Teddy bear, you look so sexy when you do that." I said.

I brought Atlas's hand to my mouth, and sucked on his pointer, and middle fingers. Atlas gave the fifth back to Leo, and increased his pace. I moaned around his fingers. "Thirsty Oliver? Our girl has demanded we all get drunk." Leo said, and then took a swig of the whiskey.

"I'd love a drink." Oliver replied.

"Good." Leo said.

Then he dumped some whiskey all over my stomach. I gasped in surprise. Atlas slowed his pace. I looked up at Leo, and he is looking at Oliver.

"Go ahead Oli, drink." Leo ordered him.

"Fuck." Atlas moaned out.

Oliver crawled over top of me. His junk is right in my face as he starts licking all of the whiskey from my body. It feels so good, along with Atlas's little thrusts. I think I'm gonna.. "Ahh Oliver.." I moaned out as I came.

"You like this princess?" Leo asked.

"Yes." I moaned out.

"Okay, baby. I'll let you have some fun for a while." He said.

I gripped onto Oliver's thighs as Atlas's thrusts grew. I moved to Oliver's button of his jeans. Oliver chuckled against my skin making me squirm.

"Oli, don't do that. It tickles." I giggled.

Suddenly, my head was yanked back by my hair. Oliver is still hovering above me. His legs on either side of my head. When I looked up I'm staring into Leo's deep green eyes. "Atlas slow down. Millie looks thirsty." He ordered.

Atlas slowed almost to a complete stop. Leo tipped the bottle of whiskey to my lips. He held my head up slightly as I drank the liquor. Leo forced me to drink more than I thought I could. Then he moved the bottle, and kissed my lips harshly. Leo pulled away from me, and then pushed down on Oliver's a*s. Pushing him right into my face. I smiled as I moved my hands back to unzip Oliver's jeans.

After some fiddling, I finally got Oliver's dick out. Atlas resumed his thrusts. I can tell he's starting to lose it. He's getting faster, and going harder.

I put Oliver's tip in my mouth. The moment I tasted his precum, I came. Again. Much harder this time.

The intensity of my orgasm jolted my body, and I took in much more of Oliver's length than I intended. All I did was moan out Atlas's name around Olivers cock. It came out muffled, and made Oliver shiver.

"Did you just cum at the taste of Oliver's precum?" Milo asked.

"Don't tease her. Yours tastes good too." Oliver said.

I cupped Oliver's balls as I took more of him in my mouth.

"Fuck Millie. That feels.." Oliver trailed off.

"Millie, give me your hand." Leo said.

I reached my hand over my head without looking. Leo squirted some stuff into my palm, and rubbed it around. That feels like lube. Then he moved Oliver's jeans down, past his a*s.

"Don't stop sucking on him baby." Leo ordered. "We're going to make Oliver feel so good." He cooed.

At this point, I can't see a thing. Oliver's jeans are practically sitting on my face. So, I just felt. I felt Atlas plowing into me as he grips my hips. Oliver's tongue is still running along any area of my body he can find. I even felt his tongue flick over my clit. Then Leo moved my hand to Oliver's ass. He helped me manage to get a finger in Oliver's a*s. Oliver moaned loudly, and practially melted into me. It only made me want to keep going.

I started moving my finger in and out of Oliver, like they do with me. Leo let go of my hand. I twirled my tongue over Oliver's head, and hooked my finger.

"Fuck Millie." Oliver shouted as he came in my mouth.

I sucked Oliver for everything he has. Once his body was done shaking, he moved off of me. Atlas has not let up though.

I looked up at Oliver as he sat above my head.

"That was so hot Oli. Have you ever taken it before?" I asked with a giggle.

"He has. From Atlas." Leo told me.

"Wow, I bet that's fun. What if you do me, while he does you?" I asked.

Oliver shuttered. Atlas paused. I frowned.

"Did I say something wrong?" I asked.

Leo chuckled. "Oh no baby, you just said everything right."

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Oliver's P.O.V.

"Wow, I bet that's fun. What if you do me, while he does you?" Millie asked.

F**k. She didn't just say that. I think I might c*m again just from the thought.

"Did I say something wrong?" Millie asked when we didn't respond.

Leo chuckled. "Oh no baby, you said everything right." He told her.

Leo is right. Atlas and I had come to terms years ago that we like both genders. Well, I think I like both genders, and Atlas just loves love. If there's no connection, he doesn't want it.

There has been a few times that Atlas and I asked girls to do this exact thing with us. Most of them were into a three sum, but not the way Atlas and I wanted. Holly watched us fuck one time, but she didn't want to join in on that. Which was strange at the time. Now I see that she was just selfish, and wanted it all about her.

It's been a dream of Atlas, and mine to be in a three way like this. For Atlas to be buried deep in me, while I'm buried deep inside of someone else. The fact that it's going to be Millie is setting me off. Am I dreaming?

We wanted to ask her about this, but were going to wait until the lake house to bring it up. With how much we have been denied in the past, we weren't sure how Millie would feel. Now she's the one bringing it up. Saying it would be fun. "Oli, you okay?" Atlas asked me.

I'm still staring at Millie.

"You just made all of my dreams come true. You really are an angel." I told her.

"And you're drunk, but not drunk enough." Leo said as he shoved the fifth of whiskey to my chest.

I grabbed it, and gulped down as much as I could handle. I still kept my eyes on our girl. I can't believe this is happening. I can't believe Millie brought it up.

Atlas started to thrust into her again. Both of them moaned at the feeling. I still can't take my eyes off of my sweet angel.

"You really are perfect for us." I told her.

Millie moaned as she reached out for me.

"I just.. love you.. that's all.." She moaned out.

I crawled over to her, and started kissing down her body.

"That's not all though. I've known since I first laid eyes on you in that library. You were meant for us. Our perfect missing piece." I told her.

Millie tangled her fingers in my hair as I wrapped my lips around one of her nipples.

"N-now.. we.. we're all.. together.." She moaned out.

"That's right baby, we are." Leo said. "Atlas stop." He ordered.

Atlas immediately stopped, making our girl whimper. I'm still playing with her nipples though. Giving her at least a little bit of a relief. And fuck, she tastes so damn good. How can someone's skin taste so sweet? "You too Oliver." Leo ordered.

I froze.

"Come on Oliver, we gotta tie her up." Leo said.

Reluctantly, I let got of Millie's nipple with a loud pop. She giggled, lighting up my entire world. I stood up, and shimmied the rest of my clothes off.

Leo moved Millie on the bed, and Milo began tying her feet down. Atlas and I watched as Leo bound Millie's wrists. Damn, I'm hard as a f*****g rock. "She looks unbelievably sexy like that." Atlas said to me.

"Yeah." I breathed out.

Atlas moved behind me, and draped himself on me. One of his hands gripped my shaft, while the other pinched one of my nipples. I groaned as I leaned into him.

"You're so hard Oli, it looks painful." Atlas whispered in my ear before nipping at me.

"It is." I said as Atlas started to work my shaft.

"Atlas, prep Oli." Leo ordered.

"Prep?" Millie asked.

Leo looked back to her.

"That's right baby. Just like you have to be prepped, so does Oli. He needs more though since he doesn't have any kind of natural lubricant. You.." Leo chuckled. "You get wet enough sometimes that we don't even need lube. Oliver is not a girl though. And he and Atlas haven't done this in a while." He said.

"They haven't?" Millie asked.

Atlas is still working me, pumping me. He spit in his hand, and then returned it back to my shaft. Millie is watching everything, and it's making this all hotter.

"Nope babygirl, we've been solely focused on you. Besides, it's not the same if we aren't all together." Atlas told her.

Millie frowned at us.

"But.. I get you guys all to myself, or two at a time sometimes." She said.

I smiled at her. Atlas is still working me, and pinching my nipples. I feel like I could explode right now, just from the look in our girls eyes.

"It's still different." Atlas said.

"It doesn't seem fair to me." Millie said.

"Enough of that. You can talk about it later." Milo said as he crawled on the bed with Millie.

We're all completely naked now. I'm leaning against Atlas as he pumps me. I watched as Milo crawled between Millie's legs. He kissed up her legs. Starting from her ankles, all the way up to her thighs.

"I told you to prep Oliver, not jerk him off." Leo scolded Atlas.

"Sorry." Atlas muttered.

"Oliver, bend over the bed. I want Millie to watch." Leo ordered.

I bent over the bed across Millie's stomach. Milo moved onto full on eating our girl out. I love it when he does that. Milo is great with his mouth. That damn tongue ring. I know Millie loves it too. She makes the cutest faces when Milo has his face between her thighs. Leo came to sit by Millie's head. He reached his hands down to pull on her nipples. I watched as our girls eyes rolled back, and she started moaning louder. Millie is squirming around, and Leo is relishing in it.

"L-Leo., Ahh., M-Milo., W-w-wait., Uhh! Milo!" Millie moaned out as she came.

I love watching her cum. Her 'O' face is a fucking amazing sight. Millie's face is all flushed, her eyes watery, it just makes me harder.

"Don't stop Milo." Leo ordered.

"B-b-but.." Millie moaned out. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"But what princess? I thought you wanted to cum all you want tonight." Leo said.

"I though... you said.. I couldn't.. once we got down here.." Millie struggled to get out through her moans.

"I changed my mind. We all get to c*m as much as we want tonight." Leo said.

I felt Atlas spread my a*s cheeks open. His fingers teased my hole making me moan. I pushed my ass back, but Atlas won't enter a finger.

"Th-that's... gr-great.. Ah!" Millie moaned out.

"Isn't it?" Leo asked teasingly.

I have a bad feeling about this.

"In fact, no one is going to stop cumming, until I say so." Leo said.

There it is.

Finally Atlas stuck a finger in me. My body jerked in surprise, but it didn't take long for me to push back against Atlas. I moaned loudly when he started to pump his finger.

Atlas added another finger, and I winced slightly. It really has been a while since I've had anything in my a*s. I wonder if Millie would be open to putting toys in me. If she's okay with this, then she might be with that.

After working two fingers inside me, Atlas added another. Millie came again from Milo's tongue, and Leo's fingers. I'm so worked up that I sucked Atlas's fingers right in. It only feels good now.

"Fuck Oli, you sucked me right in. I wonder if I can fit more in you." Atlas said all dreamy like.

I only moaned in response. Then Atlas really did stick another finger in me. Four damn fingers, and all I can think about is getting his dick in me. I looked up to see Millie watching us.

"Look baby, don't they look sexy like that. Oli can handle just as much in his a*s as you can." Leo said teasingly.

Millie moaned.

Leo bent his lips down to Millie's ear.

"Doesn't it just make you so horny? To watch them get pleasure from each other. Doesn't it just make you so hot baby? In just a minute Atlas is going to shove that big c**k of his inside of Oli. Then Oli is going to shove himself inside of you, and Atlas is going to f**k the both of you. All while Milo and I watch. Does that make you excited baby?" Leo asked her.

"Yes.. yes! Uh! Yes Leo!" Millie screamed out as she came again.

"Milo stop. I think it's time we let these three have some fun." Leo ordered.

Milo moved off of the bed. He came around the side to kiss Millie's lips. She eagerly kissed him back. Then Leo ordered for me to move between Millie's legs.

"Oli, do no enter Millie until I say. Atlas, go ahead." Leo ordered.

Atlas checked to make sure I'm still stretched out, and ready. Then he lined himself up at my hole. Atlas gripped my hips, and the rammed himself inside with one push.

I jerked, and grunted. Atlas moaned. Fuck, it hurts. He needs to start moving, or it won't get better. My eyes popped open to look down at my favorite person in the world. Then my angel smiled up at me.

"Hi Oli, you okay?" Millie asked.

I smiled back at her.

"More than okay, but Atlas needs to start moving." I said more to him than her.

"Y-you sure Oli?" Atlas asked.

"I'm sure teddy bear." I said.

Millie beamed up at me, and finally Atlas started to move. He was slow at first, and then he started pounding into me. This is the perfect speed for him to f**k us both. I stared down at Millie as I started to feel hazey.

I want to be inside of her so bad right now. I'm so close. So close to having this dream of ours fullfilled. I'm growing hotter. I think I'm close.. I want to c*m inside of Millie though.

"Oli.. you look pained. Like that one day in the library. That day that I thought you were going to f**k me on the table right there in front of anyone." Millie said.

"He looks that pained princess?" Leo asked.

Millie nodded as she kept her eyes on me.

"He looks like he's about to explode if he doesn't stick his dick in me. Can he Leo? Please?" Millie begged.

I can hear Leo chuckle.

"You can beg better than that princess." He said.

Millie jutted out her bottom lip, and I leaned down to suck it into my mouth. I couldn't help it. I just needed to touch her. Just for a moment.

"Leo, please. Please let Oliver fuck me. I want it so bad. I can't take it anymore. Please boo bear. I need you to tell me it's okay. Please." Millie begged.

Leo's head came into veiw as he leaned down to kiss Millie. Atlas has not let up his pace at all. Him, and his damn stamina from all those sports. It feels so f*****g good.

"Alright my loves. Fuck, if that's what you want so bad." Leo said.

Atlas slowed his pace down enough for me to ram my cock right into Millie. Her and I moaned together. My body shuttered as I melted into Millie's body. She's so f*****g wet, so f******g tight.

Our teddy bear was quick to start pounding into me again. Atlas went insane. His pace, and force is much more than it was before I got inside our girl. He's making me f**k Millie, and it feels better than anything I've ever expierenced.

I wonder if we could do this while someone is also in Millie's ass. I bet we could. All of us would kind of be connected at once. F**k, that thought is setting me off.

"Oli.. I'm gonna.." Millie moaned out.

"Me too baby. Hold out for Atlas. We can all cum together." I said.

"Uh.. I already came. Before you got in our girl." Atlas said.

"Then cum again." Leo ordered.

"Are... you.. close teddy.. bear." Millie asked through her moans.

"Tell me how good it feels baby." Atlas said.

"It feels.. fucking amazing Atlas.. Oliver's cock is so big, it feels so good. With you pounding into us. It's so hot knowing that the three of us.. that we.. all.. together.." Millie moaned out.

"Fuckk.." Atlas moaned.

"She's so fucking wet, so tight. I think she might squirt." I said dreamily.

"Fuck, I'm close again." Atlas said.

His thrusts grew even harder. Driving me into Millie. Making the both of us moan louder. Shit, I don't think Millie and I will last.

"Fuck, now. I'm about to.." Atlas moaned out.

Then we all let go. Millie moaned out both of our names. I moaned out her name. Atlas moaned out mine. It took us a few minutes to catch our breath.

"That.. was the sexiest thing we've ever done." Atlas said.

"I agree." I said.

"Well, I hope you all are still prepared for the night. I never said you could stop cumming."

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