

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 11

It's Monday morning now. After I walked out of my bedroom Leo didn't press me more about my ominous warning. Good. He'll find out today. Lila told me that the guys and her usually all ride to school separately even though they live close, apparently the rest of them live in the same gated community. She asked me if I wanted a ride but I declined. The last thing they all need is walk into school on their first day with me.

Still, I tried to remain positive. So what if a few more people attend classes and ignore me? No biggie. I will just continue the year as I have the last two weeks.

I looked myself over in the mirror in my bathroom. I'm wearing a black flowy skirt that goes down to just above my knee, it's also is high waisted. I put on a white tank top and a small pink cardigan over it. Then I slipped on my sandals and grabbed my backpack. When I got downstairs Caleb was already gone. Apparently he had an early practice and one of the guys picked him up early for it. Mom, Dad, and I all made small talk while we ate breakfast and then I was on my way to school.

I walked through the doors and was thankfully ignored. Then I made it to my locker and thanked god that there was no message today. I grabbed my things and headed to my first class.

Mr. Douglas greeted me politely when I entered and I took my seat. I was the first one there like normal. Mr. Douglas told me he would be right back and exited the room.

"Don't even think that I'm going to sit by you today." Milinda's nasally voice echoed when she came in.

I looked at her and then around myself. "If you're talking to me then good. I don't want you anywhere near me." I said.

Milinda rolled her eyes at me and took her normal seat in the back. Rolling my eyes right back at her I turned to my notebook. I was doodling in my notebook waiting for the bell to ring when a loud voice rang through the classroom. "Millie! Hey!"

My eyes snapped up to see Lila coming into the classroom. She excitedly made her way to the empty seat next to me. I looked around to see all of the kids staring at her with wide eyes.

"I'm so glad we have at least one class together girl!" She told me.

"Uhm, Lila maybe you should pick a different seat." I told her as I watched the kids start to whisper to each other.

Lila is too sweet to become the next pariah like me.

"You don't want me to sit with you?" She asked sadly.

"No no, it's not that." I rushed out.

"Then what is it? Is this someone else's seat?" She asked.

"No, no one wants to sit next to the fat whore." Milinda spoke up.

I cringed when Lila looked back at her and then at me. "Who is that?" She whispered to me.

"Milinda, for someone who told me you wouldn't be sitting next to me today, you sure seem interested in my conversations." I stated with annoyance.

"I'm just trying to save the new girl from a friendship with you." Milinda said. "Trust us new girl. Millie is a boyfriend stealer." She said to Lila.

Here we go. The first hour hasn't even started yet and things are already coming out. I avoided Lila's gaze until I heard something I was expecting at all, Lila's laughter. Lila was nearly doubled over as bubbles of laughter left her lips. "Gross." She said as she started catching her breath. Oh great, she thinks I'm gross. "The only guy I'm interested in is your brother." She said and I froze.

"Eww." I said with a disgusted look. "I thought you were just being nice to him." I told her.

Lila shook her head while she continued to giggle. "No way, your brother is hot. He's huge for only 15. And he's soooooo nice."

I held my hand up to stop her. "Okay stop." I said.

"Awh come on." She said as she pushed me with her elbow. "I know my brother is into you." She said and my face went red.

"Now that is gross." Milinda said and the rest of the class snickered.

My face fell. I can't even have one friend. Don't think that the irony of mine and Milinda's conversation last Friday is lost on me. She literally told me how she had started dating James, her best friend's boyfriend. Somehow, things are always my fault though. "I think it's cute. Not many catch Leo's eye. I'm glad it was you instead of someone like her." Lila said as she pointed a thumb behind her at Milinda. I couldn't help the snort that

came from me. "I'd have to listen to that annoying whiney voice all the time." Lila said and then shuttered. "No thank you."

"What was that new girl?" Milinda asked angrily.

Just as Lila turned around to face her Mr. Douglas walked in and began class. Thankfully Lila didn't say anything else. Mr. Douglas introduced Lila to the class and Milinda made some snarky comment. Lila seemed completely unaffected by it though. Which is weird. I don't know one teenage girl that would handle it the way Lila is.

When class was over I rushed to my next class. Lila had called out for me but I ignored her. It's probably best if I distance myself. I'd hate for Milinda to start writing things on Lila's locker next. She doesn't deserve that just because she was nice to me. When I reached the class Mrs. Gibbson wasn't there. I took my normal seat and pulled out my book.

The class started to fill up and then I felt a presence next to me. I chose to ignore it. I'm not sure who it is but I do not care.

"Hey there fiesty momma. I was hoping to have a class with you." Came the voice of the person sitting next to me.

Oh no.

"The noodle." I mumbled and then looked up at him.

There sitting next to me is Atlas Norris. All I have heard all morning was about him and three others. And it's only my second hour. The girls in my first hour whispered about them all and how hot they are. I even saw a few guys check Lila out. As long as they stayed away from me they would be popular. So why are they all there everytime I turn around?

"Do I have to prove to you that there is nothing noodle-like about me?" He asked with a cocky lopsided grin.

I opened my mouth to say something snarky when the girl at the table next to us spoke up.

"You can show me anytime." She said to him in a flirtatious tone.

I rolled my eyes and turned back to my book.

"Hey I asked you a question." Atlas said.

I looked up to glare at him. "Did you miss the part where the pretty brunette volunteered as tribute?" I asked.

Atlas let out a deep laugh that shocked me. Jesus he's loud. And what is so f*****g funny?

"I'm more into blondes." He said and then leaned in. "Dirty blondes." Then he winked at me.

"Oh you poor, poor, hot guy." Said the brunette. "Trust me when I tell you that you don't want Millie Holmebrooke." She said as she glared at me.

I rolled my eyes at her. And to think I complimented her. Atlas however, lost all playfulness in his expression. He turned to the girl and looked her up and down. Then he scooted his stool closer to me until we were both on my side of the desk. "What the fuck?" I whispered.

"Trust me when I tell you, that I very, very much want Millie Holmebrooke." Atlas stated loud enough for the whole classroom to hear.

"Oh my god." I breathed out as my face went red.

"No, Atlas." He said as he turned back to me and patted his broad chest. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I rolled my eyes at him. "Why would you say some dumb shit like that?" I whisper yelled at him. "Do you not understand what that statement is going to do for your reputation?" I asked him.

Atlas gave me a confused look. "I have a reputation?" He asked me.

I blinked at him. "You're a football star. And hot. Of course you have a reputation." I said.

"You think I'm hot?" He asked.

"Wow." I said incredulously.

Atlas opened his mouth to say something else but the bell rang at the same time that Mrs. Gibson walked in. Thankfully he went silent after that. Although, I could feel his eyes on me the whole hour.

Never in my life have I been so distracted in biology. This is my favorite subject and I fought to pay attention the whole class. Everytime I inched away from Atlas he inched closer to me. I think that he thinks this is funny but I am not amused. Half way through the class Atlas started to doodle on my notebook. I let him. I had no fight in me. He would win anyways. I mean look at him.

When the bell rang to dismiss us I practically bolted out of there.

"Millie wait!" Atlas called after me but I ignored him.

Unfortunately, he has much longer legs and had no problem catching up to me. Atlas grabbed my bicep and pulled me to a stop. I turned to face him with wide eyes.

He blinked at me for a moment before shaking his head. "Okay, don't look at me like that." He told me.

I frowned. "Look at you like what?" I asked.

"Like that." He said and gestured to my face. "With those big innocent green eyes." He said and he leaned lower to me. I shrunk back to find nothing but wall. Atlas put his forearm on the wall and leaned closer. "Or do look at me like that. But..." He trailed off as he looked me up and down. "I will find an empty classroom to drag you into." He said lowly so only I could hear. My eyes went wide and my face heated. "W-what?" I stuttered out.

"That look right there." He said and then sucked in his bottom lip. "Millie, Millie, Millie." He got even closer and I gulped. "Have lunch with me." He said.

My jaw dropped. "You want to have lunch with me?" I asked him.

Atlas nodded. "There are a lot of things I want to do with you Millie, but lunch could be a start." He said with a cocky grin.

"I... I have to go." I said and then ducked under his arm and booked it to my next class.

What the hell is going on? Why are these people so insistant on being in my life? Is it because of our parents? Maybe I should tell them all that they don't have to pretend to like me. I won't tell our parents anything. I'm not a snitch.

I entered into my calculus class and took my normal seat. Then I pulled my book and homework out and tried to go over my work. Thankfully I got sucked into it and all thoughts of hot guys and new friends left my brain.

"Number 18 is still wrong, and you never finished this question." Came a voice right next to my ear.

I jumped and let out a yelp causing everyone to turn to me. My face heated and I glared at Oliver. I rolled my eyes. I should have known he would be in this class. Since 'math is his thing' and all. Oliver is sitting in the seat behind me. He's leaning forward to look over my shoulder. He pushed his glasses up and then turned his head to smile at me. We're only inches apart. I shook my head and pushed his face away.

"None of you understand personal space." I mumbled.

"None of us?" Oliver asked but I ignored him. "Didn't know you met Milo yet." He said.

Who the hell is Milo?

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 12

Calculus was hard to focus on. Oliver bugged me for a little bit by playing with my hair or tracing patterns with the back of his pencil on my back. I kept squirming and swatting his arm away, but when I got in trouble for being disrespectful to the class I had to let it go. Honestly, after I relaxed it felt kind of good. I could feel him twirl my hair around his fingers. If we were in a different setting I would think it's almost sensual, but I'm pretty sure he's purposely trying to rile me up.

Oliver was also right about my homework. Number 18 was still wrong and I was in such a rush to finish the last question that I got that one wrong too. Calculus is hard, how am I ever going to pass this class? I don't have any extra activities on my college resumes, I need all these AP classes.

I was too tied up in the homework we were just given that I forgot to check the time. The bell rang signalling lunch time and I was scrambling to gather my things. Shit, I was supposed to book it out of here to avoid Oliver just like I had been doing with his friends. "If you keep rushing you're going to trip Millie." Oliver said causing me to drop everything in my hands.

I looked up to glare at him. Oliver actually looked sorry. He bent down and started gathering up my things. I got down and started to as well.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to make you drop everything." He said to me. I ignored him. "Let me make it up to you by walking you to your locker. I'll carry all of your things." He offered.

"No." I stated and then snatched my things from him.

"Why not?" He asked.

I gave him an incredulous look. "Why are all of you so pushy?" I asked. "It's... frustrating and I don't understand it." I stated and turned for the door. [Search the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Millie wait." He called after me.

This time I turned around on my own. Maybe I just have to be a downright bitch to make these people go away. I don't trust them but they don't deserve to be picked on just for being nice to me. And that will happen if they don't stop. "Hey, you're new right?" A girl said interrupting what Oliver was just about to say. She's in our calculus class. She looked him up and down and gave him a sweet smile. "Do you need any help catching up on anything?" She asked him.

"No thanks." He rushed out and then looked at me. "Millie has already offered to help me." He said and my eyes went wide.

I should have just kept going.

The girl looked at me with disgust. "Millie Holmebrooke? Ha!" She said. "Trust me, Millie is used goods, well... if you can even call what she had goods. Trust me when I say you can do better, much better."

I turned around and headed to my locker. Honestly, I can't bare the look Oliver would inevitably give me. For the first time in a really long time people my age were being kind to me. I've been trying to push them all away but I can't help but be sad about the whole situation. They would hear the rumors, probably believe them like everyone else, and join in on the 'hate-on-Millie-' crowd. If not, then they would get bullied too. I'm not really sure what bullying looks like for guys and so far it seems that these one's could probably handle themselves, but Lila... I would feel way too guilty if people started to leave her messages on her locker or threw trash on her. All just for being my friend... I can't let that happen.

When I got to my locker I breathed out a sigh of relief that Milinda or someone else hadn't left me another message. Caleb wasn't waiting for me like usual and I was wondering if I should just go to the library. I wish I could just fit in my locker and stay there for the whole lunch period.

I was mumbling to myself as I shoved my things into my locker when someone came up behind me.

"Oh darn, I thought you would be gone by now." Milinda's nasally voice floated to my ears.

I rolled my eyes and turned around to see her openly holding a white can of spray paint. Of course she can carry that around without anyone wondering 'hey, do you think she's the one writing all over Millie's locker?'. I had to roll my eyes again. No one in the school cares.

"Don't worry Milinda. I'm leaving now so feel free." I said and then slammed my locker shut.

Milinda scoffed. "It's no fun when you don't care. What happened to the little cry baby from last year?" She asked.

"I grew up." I said with a tight smile and then tried to push past her.

Milinda stepped in front of me so that I couldn't pass. "Maybe we should just go back to kicking your a*s then." She said.

I narrowed my eyes at her. "Then do it. I don't care anymore." I said.

Milinda smirked at me. She opened her mouth to say something but then we heard foot steps coming from down the hall. I held her gaze, wondering if she would still do something. I'm sure if it isn't a teacher she will, and I'm sure the student won't bat an eye. The steps got closer and Milinda's smirk was back. Guess it's a student.

"Since you want to be like that Millie then fine." She said.

I heard the sound of the slap before I felt it. Memories of all the split lips I had received from last year came flooding back. My head is turned to the side and I can already taste the blood. Tears filled my eyes but I blinked them back. Milinda has the hardest slap out of the whole cheer team. I wiped my lip as I turned back to her and chuckled.

"Seems you're loosing your touch Milinda. Usually I bleed more." I said and then pushed past her.

Milinda grabbed me by my hair and yanked me back. "You don't get to say some shit like that to me and then run away you bitch." She said.

I turned around and pushed her off of me. Milinda fell on her butt and glared up at me. The hallway is empty, I have no idea who the person was or where they went.

"You stupid bitch!" Milinda shrieked.

Before this could escalate further, I ran. Just like the coward I am. I ran to the library where Ted was. Before he could notice me I went into the family bathroom that is inside the library. It locks so I can clean myself up without Milinda coming for me.

I looked at myself in the mirror and tears filled my eyes. All the memories from doing this last year came running back. Looking in this mirror, cleaning myself up, crying like a baby, and hiding. I promised myself I wouldn't hide this year, but I allowed myself a few minutes of crying. Then I picked myself up, washed my face, and dabbed my lip until it stopped bleeding. I squared my shoulders and lifted my chin. I'm not sure if I look fierce, but I definitely don't feel that way. Fake it til you make though, right? When I stepped out of the bathroom the library was still empty expect for Ted.

"Millie, you aren't eating lunch?" Ted asked as I passed him.

I shook my head. "Not hungry and I really need to work on this history assignment." I told him.

It wasn't a total lie. The assignment isn't due until Friday but I haven't started yet. So, I'll just do that while I hide away in the library. I get today, that's it, just this one hour to hide away. Then I have to go back out there and face my bullies.

As I sit down, part of me starts to wonder about the foot steps I heard. Who was it? What student was it that ignored the altercation? Maybe they stayed and watched? Maybe they ran for help? Doubt it.

My phone vibrated in my pocket and I pulled it out to see a text from my little brother.

"Where are you?" He asked.

"Had some work to catch up on." I replied.

"Are you in the library?" He asked.

I gulped. Should I lie? I really don't want Caleb to see my lip. I mean... He'll see it later but later would be at home, where I can calm him down. Here? Oh, he will definitely do something.

"Nope." I told him.

"You're lying." He said.

Shit.

"I am fine Caleb, enjoy your lunch." I replied.

"Lila wants to see you." He told me.

My heart panged. What just happened is even more of a reason to push them all away. I couldn't stand seeing Milinda or anyone else treat Lila this way. What if the boys get bullied just as bad or worse? What if it's nothing but fights and everyone blames me in the end? I can't do it. I can't do the guilt. They deserve normal high school lives, not this shit show I come with.

"Tell her I don't want to see her." I said.

Caleb's reply was instant. "I'm not telling her that because it's rude and not true."

I sighed. "I just want to be alone Caleb." I wrote back and then put my phone on silent.

Today is proving to be hard. I guess I should have expected it. Afterall, I stopped giving in and whining to all the bullying. Of course they would step up their game. Why are teenagers so cruel?

I'm not sure if Caleb replied or not since I ignored my phone. No one came in the library looking for me and I was thankful for that. Ted also continued his own work and left me to myself. Finally, some peace and quiet. I did work on my history paper and was almost finished with it by the time the bell rang letting us know lunch is over.

Gathering up my things I trudged back to my locker. Now there is a message. I rolled my eyes. It says 'Watch Your Back Whore'. Milinda should really get better at name calling. All she does is call me fat, ugly, or some slur resembling whore.

I grabbed my history book and slammed my locker shut. People were looking at me and whispering but I kept my head high as I ignored them all. That's right, I don't care.

When I made it into the classroom I took my normal seat and pulled my paper out. All I have to do is finish writing the last few paragraphs, then I have to type it up. I would definitely be done before Friday. Good, if I play my cards right I won't have any homework over the weekend. Although, I guess that depends on calculus.

"You must be Millie." Came a male voice from behind me.

That's weird. No one sits behind me. Or beside me for that matter. I'm like the plague.

I turned around to face an extremely hot guy, like way hot. He has light brown hair that is tied behind his head in a man bun. He has the deepest blue eyes that seem to hold me in a trance. The mischievous smile he's wearing is sexy as all hell. My eyes trailed down his body to see him in a bright blue T-shirt and a pair of khaki shorts. His skin is tanned like he's lived in California his whole life. And he has muscles, not as many as Leo or Atlas, more like Oliver. Wait! Why am I even doing all of this? Shaking my head I settled on frowning at the guy.

"Sorry, Millie isn't in today. Please don't try again." I said and then turned back around.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 13

"Sorry, Millie isn't in today. Please don't try again." I said and then turned back around.

The boy chuckled and leaned up in his seat. I only know that because I could feel his hot breath against the side of my neck. My body was heating up but I tried to remain

calm, cool, and collected. "Don't you want to know who I am?" He asked lowly. The amusement in his voice annoyed me.

"Not really." I mumbled as I continued to look at my paper. All the words and letters are jumbled now. What is it with my reaction to these boys?!

"Okay, I'll tell you anyways." He said and I rolled my eyes. "I'm Milo." Then he leaned in closer to me. My God! Wasn't he close enough! "It's such a pleasure to meet you Millie." He whispered in my ear. "Hmmm, Millie and Milo, sounds cute." He continued and my toes curled. His lips are practically touching my ear.

"Please don't make me gag. I just ate lunch." I said. I wanted to sound stern but I think I whimpered. Fucking whimpered. I need to get a grip.

Milo chuckled in my ear and goosebumps rose across my skin. "Well Millie, I know you're lying. Want to know how?" He asked and I shook my head no. Not that it stopped him. "Well, I had lunch with the rest of our friends and your brother." He told me. Our friends? "So I know you didn't eat lunch. But I also know that the sound of our names together does interest you. I can tell by the blush in your cheeks, the goosebumps on your arms-"

"The annoyance in my voice." I continued for him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The boy chuckled again. "Atlas was right, you're feisty. It's hot." He told me.

I opened my mouth to say something when somebody else beat me to it.

"Atlas should keep his mouth shut about my girl. And you should take a fucking step back." James said and then took the seat next to me.

"Your girl?" I asked stunned.

"Pretty sure Millie is free game. I heard you already have a girlfriend, or two." Milo said, all of the playfulness gone from his voice.

"You have no idea what you're talking about new kid. Mind your business. Millie is mine." James said and then turned to me with a wink. "Right Mil?"

My jaw dropped. "Did you get a concussion during the game or something?" I asked incredulously.

Milo let out a loud laugh behind me and James glared at him.

"Millie I told you that I was sorry last week-" He started, but I interrupted him with a scoff.

"First of all, you did not actually say sorry. You gave me some sort of apology bullshit gift, that I did not except by the way. And then I saw you later that night with Vanessa. Not to mention that Milinda said you're also dating her." I told him. "Wait, are you the reason she came after me again today?" I narrowed my eyes at him. "Milinda hit you again I take it.." James said softly as he looked at my lip.

"What?!" Milo practically shouted from behind me. He moved so quickly in his seat that his whole desk shifted. "Someone fucking hit you?" He asked as he cupped my cheek and forced my face to his.

Milo scanned my features until they landed on the cut on my bottom lip. His deep blue playful eyes turned hard. What the fuck? Why did he just grab me? Why are all these people acting like we are childhood friends or something?

I swatted his hand from my face and narrowed my eyes at him. "Do not touch me without my consent again." I told him sternly.

Milo's playfulness settled back on his face. "One of these days you'll be begging me to touch you Millie. And I cannot wait to give my girl what she wants." He said and my jaw dropped.

"I literally just met you." I said and Milo shrugged as if to say 'so?'.

"She isn't your girl." James stated and I turned back to him. "Look, I'm sorry that you had to see me with Vanessa. She won't leave me alone." He told me and my eyebrows shot up. "And Milinda is just crazy. Ignore her." He said it more like an order. Won't leave him alone? Ignore her? Is he fucking serious?

I burst out in laughter. Like fits and fits of laughter. James looked at me like I'm insane. Milo actually joined in for a moment. Must be contagious.

"Oh my.." I trailed off as I wiped my eyes. "That was the funniest shit I've heard all day." I said and then turned a serious stare onto James. "Listen here James. I am not your girl. Or his girl. I am no ones girl. I do not care what you do or who you do it with. It's funny because you told everyone you said the same thing about me last year, I somehow just can't believe you're telling me the truth about Vanessa." I said with a sarcastic laugh. "Funny how that works. And as for me 'ignoring' Milinda... I TRIED!" I pretty much shouted that part. "How am I supposed to ignore someone that writes daily messages on my locker and hits me? You sound like an idiot. I don't want anything to do with you or any of your girlfriends. Just leave me alone." I finished and turned to face forward in my seat. "Millie.." James trailed off softly.

"She said to leave her alone bro." Milo chirped in from behind me.

Thankfully the teacher chose that moment to walk into the classroom. The bell rang a moment later. James kept giving me side glances to which I ignored. About 15 minutes

into class a folded up piece of paper landed on my desk. It came from behind me. I rolled my eyes and opened it.

What is Milinda's last name?

Okay, that wasn't what I was expecting.

Why? I wrote back and then passed the note to him.

Does he want to date her too? I mean, if he does whatever. That's his business.

The note landed back on my desk.

Because my father is a lawyer and she can't just put her hands on you. It stated.

Panic surged through me and I scrambled to write back.

Please don't make this a bigger deal than it already is. Please. I am begging you. No one else was even around to see it, it would be her word against mine. Please don't tell anyone. I wrote and then passed the note back.

It was another agonizing two minutes before the note came back to me.

You're lucky I like to be begged. (;

I won't tell anyone but if it happens again I won't keep this promise. And I will be finding out who she is and having a talk with her at the very least. No one touches my girl (;

I had to fight back the scoff I wanted to let out.

I am not your girl. And you can talk to Milinda all you want. I'm sure she's more your type than I am. I wrote and passed it back.

A moment later the note came back to my desk. James has now picked up on the note passing. I can see him sending glares to Milo and me. Is it bad that I kind of think it's funny? You obviously have no idea what my type is cupcake.

P.S. Peep the creep next to you. Someone is jealous that they don't have your attention. Jealous ex I take it?

Why is he asking me that? And cupcake? Really?

Don't call me cupcake. And why do you even care? We literally just met.

I passed the note back and didn't have to wait long for it to come back to me.

But cupcake fits you so well. I bet you taste even better than a cupcake. It doesn't matter that we just met, I already like what I see and I want to get to know you more. Let me take you out on a date.

Uhm what? Taste even better? Does he mean? No.. I mean.. what? James and I had done everything when we were dating. The first time he went down on me was amazing, like, really amazing. He never did it again though and he never really said anything about the taste. Looking back I'm pretty sure he only did it so that I would go down on him. Bastard.

No.

Was all I stated and then handed the note back. I'm not sure why all four of these guys seem interested in me but I am not interested in their games. Is this some kind of joke to see who can get in my pants first? Maybe I should sleep with all of them and really have a fun senior year. No! No way. I will not be a conquest.

The note came back again and I wondered if I should even open it. This is silly. These guys are nothing but trouble. Unfortunately, curiosity got the best of me.

No to the date or tasting you? (;

Wow. Curiosity turned to disappointment. This guy just wants to sleep with me. Milo is very attractive. They all are. Maybe if I set some kind of boundaries I could have a fun senior year.. Not like I'm not already being bullied, or being called a whore. Maybe I should really just be one... No! Bad Millie!

To both. Trust me Milo, you don't want to associate with me. I'm not worth it.

I passed the note back to Milo just as the bell rang. Gathering up all of my things I rushed out to my locker. Unlike the first half of my day, there was no one calling out my name or coming after me. Maybe Milo gave up. Good. He needed to. Not sure I could handle telling another extremely hot guy 'no sorry, I want nothing to do with you.

When I got to my locker the message was still there. I ignored it, shoved my things inside, and headed to my next class. As I walk to the classroom I am silently praying that none of the newcomers are in this class.

Underclassman are seated and have books open. I walked into the room and didn't see anyone yet. Phew, thank the lord. A group of girls called me over and asked me to help them with some history paper. I sat down with them just as the bell rang. I was in the middle of going over their topics when I heard all of them gasp. Looking up I could see all three of them staring at something behind me. I frowned at them before turning around to see what was so interesting. "Ah shit." I grumbled under my breath when I noticed tall, dark, and brooding standing in the doorway.

Leo's eyes caught mine just before I looked away. Just what I need. The one that almost kissed me yesterday to be in this class. Well, at least we were here to help the underclassman so there would be no talking or note passing. Although, I find it hard to believe that Leo is here to help the other students. Not that I think he isn't smart, its just... hes's... ya know, brooding. "OMG!" One of the girls squealed. "He's so hot."

I rolled my eyes and tried to get them to focus on their paper. Which proved to be much harder than I thought. Half the period has passed and I have gotten no where with the three girls. All of them kept stealing glances at Leo and then blushing or giggling. I don't know what Leo was doing but I was starting to get annoyed. I need a break before I start yelled. So, I asked to go to the bathroom.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 14

Just as I came out of the girls bathroom I was greeted with Mr. Brooding himself. I crossed my arms over my chest and rolled my eyes at him. Why is he here?

"What did I tell you about rolling your eyes at me princess?" He asked dangerously.

My face heated. "What are you doing here?" I asked, ignoring his question.

Leo smirked at me. "Came to check on you. You seemed really irritated when you left." He said.

I huffed and pushed past him. "Maybe if I could get the three girls I was helping to pay attention to me instead of you I wouldn't be so annoyed." I said as I walked back to the classroom.

"Oh, so you're annoyed that some girls find me attractive. Cute." He said with a teasing tone.

I stopped in my tracks so that I could look at his face. "No, that is not what I meant." I said.

Leo shrugged. "You're jealous. That's okay. It's flattering." He said with that stupid smirk.

My eyes widened at him. "I am not jealous." I stated.

Leo chuckled and took a step closer to me. He looked like he was about to say something else that dripped with arrogance, but then his eyes hardened. The brooding and stoic expression was back on his face. I was confused but before I could ask, or

ignore him, he grabbed my chin and forced my face up. Leo ran his finger along my bottom lip softly and I suddenly realized what caused the change.

"Who did this?" He asked dangerously low.

"It doesn't matter." I stated and grabbed his wrist, but he didn't let me go.

"Tell me who the fuck did this." He ordered.

I frowned at him. "Don't boss me around." I said.

Leo's grip turned firmer. It doesn't hurt but it felt almost like a warning. Leo is definitely the bad boy dangerous type, not that I feel like he would really hurt me. In fact, I'm a little scared to tell him who did it out of fear for Milinda. "Millie." He said my name like a warning. "Tell me and I'll take care of it."

What the hell does that mean? He'll take care of it? Like kill them? No way he can't mean that. He probably means the same thing that Milo did. But I still don't understand. The look Leo is giving me is showing that he wants revenge on who touched me. It just left me more confused.

"Why do you care?" I asked in an almost whisper.

Leo's eyes narrowed at me. "Because I want to know who put their f*****g hands on my girl." He said.

Again with this my girl shit. I couldn't help but roll my eyes at him. Even James is saying it now. Why can't they all just leave me alone?

"I am not your girl." I stated.

Leo backed me into a couple lockers without taking his eyes off of me or his hand from my chin. My heart rate picked up as he leaned in closer to me. I feel like his prey that he just trapped.

"I told you not to roll your eyes at me princess. I don't like to be disobeyed. You'll learn that with time." He said and then he leaned his head down to my ear. "And as for you not being my girl.. Well, you might not be yet, but you will be so what's it matter?" He said while his other hand slowly trailed up the side of my body, starting at my thigh and ending on my hip. My breathing grew heavier. What is he doing and why do I like it so much? "Roll your eyes at me again and I will punish you princess. This is your last warning." He said and then took a step back from me.

I pulled in air that I desperately needed and then glared at Leo, who looks completely unaffected.

"What do you mean by punish?" I asked him.

Leo smirked. "I think you know exactly what I mean Millie." He stated and my face flushed.

Let me just tell you that I read, a lot. A lot of different genera's. When I am alone at home I read a lot of romace... Spicy romance.. Is Leo talking about spanking me? Perhaps with a paddle? Wait, why am I getting excited?

I shook my head. "You are all crazy!" I told him.

Leo shrugged as if he doesn't care in the slightest what I mean by that. All four of them have hit on me. Why? Why me? I'm not special? In fact, I am the exact opposite. I'm not even that big of a challenge. I'm only staying away for their sake. If things were different.. Oh man, if things were different I think I really would be a whore. Isn't every girls wet dream to have a bunch of hot guys fawning over her and fighting for her attention?

"Let's get back to class and you can tell me who split your lip." Leo said and then reached his hand out to me.

I slapped it away and stomped back to the classroom with my arms crossed. Leo asked me three more times who did it and I told him to forget it each time. Right before we walked back into the class, Leo told me he would find out one way or another. I tried to ask him what the f**k that meant but he only shrugged. Fucker.

The rest of the class I fought for the three girls attention. I lost, of course. When the bell rang I couldn't get out of there fast enough. Leo didn't call after me but I could feel his burning stare as I made my way to my locker. The little love message was gone, thankfully. I wonder if the janitor makes sure to walk past my locker at least once a day. I wouldn't blame him.

I grabbed all of my books for the classes I had homework in, which was all of them, and shoved them into my backpack. Then I made my way to the library. I have no idea if Leo is still following me or not but he has another class to attend. For the first time today I get some peace. Walking into the library I greeted Ted. His eyes flickered to my lip before giving me a pity filled smile. I sighed. I hate that look. It's my least favorite look. I'd rather get looks of disgust or disdain. Shrugging it off, I went to an empty table and sat down. There are just a few kids in here but I'm sure they wouldn't stay long.

I have my history book open with the paper out finishing it up when someone set a book down next to me. Before I could even look up four more sets of books were set down and another chair was pulled next to me. Oh no.. Oh no no no no no. "Hey Millie." Lila said from the chair to my left.

I looked up just in time to watch them all take a seat. Lila smiled brightly at me and then pulled out some of her own class work. Next to her sat Atlas, who winked at me with that lopsided smile. Then there was Leo on the opposite side of his twin. He didn't look at me at all, just pulled out his work. Across from me is Milo, who also gave me a wink. Those deep blue eyes almost sucked me in. The chair that was pulled next to me sat Oliver. I looked at him and he pushed his glasses up while giving me a bright smile. "What are all of you doing here?" I whisper yelled. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Free period." Leo answered without looking up.

"All of you have the last period as a free period?" I asked. No way. They only let the most trusted seniors have their free period as the last period. Most of them have to take the free period in the middle of the day. "Yup." Leo said.

"Don't look so surprised cupcake, we are good eggs." Milo told me with that playful tone.

"Well, why are all of you in here?" I asked.

"What better place to do our homework than the library?" Lila said with a small giggle. "I wish Caleb had a free period." She said.

I gave her a disgusted look. "Ew." I said and Lila giggled. "You guys didn't have to sit with me though. All of the other tables are open." I said.

Leo grunted as a response. Kay, what the fuck does that mean? Atlas let out a soft snort, to which I glared at. Lila only sighed as if she knew something that I don't. Milo chuckled and then wrapped his long legs around mine. The only one who actually answered me was Oliver. "We like being around you Millie, you're part of the group now. And you need help with calculus." He stated as he pulled out my calculus homework.

My jaw dropped. "I am not a part of this group or any group." I said as I turned my head to him.

"Sure you are." He said and then scooted closer to me.

I looked him up and down and then at the rest of the table. All of them didn't seem to care at all. What the f**k is going on? I turned back to Oliver. I do need help with calculus actually but not from him.

"I do not need help in calculus." I gritted out.

Oliver looked up at me with a smile, that quickly faded. His expression went from carefree to concerned. What is that about? Then I realized that he is staring at my lip. Oh God. Not this again. Oliver grabbed my face and pulled me closer to him to inspect

my lip. "What happened to you? You weren't hurt in third period. When did this happen?" He asked.

Lila looked up to see what Oliver was talking about. "Yeah, what the hell happened? That wasn't there this morning." She agreed.

Atlas's head snapped up with concern and he got up to come and look too. What am I? A fucking circus show?

"Wasn't there during second period either." He said and I rolled my eyes.

"Well if it wasn't there for third period it wouldn't have been for the class before." I said with all the sass I could muster.

Milo was the only one to snort. Everyone else just kept staring at me with concern. Except Leo who didn't look up from his work. Why do all of them care so much? Is it really just to because they want in my pants? I'm not used to this. No one in the school aside from a couple of teachers and my brother ever cared. So why do they? They don't even know me.

"Well, are you going to tell us what happened?" Atlas pushed.

"She won't." Leo spoke up. "Tried to get her to tell me already but she wouldn't." He told the group.

Oliver, who still has my face between his hands looked over to Leo then back to me. "Tell us." He pushed.

Milo took that moment to let out a deep chuckle. I swatted Oliver's hands away and turned a glare onto Milo. My eyes told him to keep his mouth shut, but unfortunately for me, Milo seems to like a challenge.

"Are you telling me that I am the only one that knows who hit our little Millie?" He asked the group.

Leo's head snapped up. "You know who did it?" He asked.

Milo nodded his head while holding my gaze. What is it about those deep blue eyes that is so mesmerizing? I could just stare at them all day long. Milo gave me a wink and I could feel my face heat.

"You promised not to tell." I pretty much whined out.

"I promised not to involve my father or adults, not our friends." He said.

I frowned and huffed at him. Then I stood up and started gathering up my things. Ridiculous. This whole weird thing they all have going on is just ridiculous.

"Millie where are you going?" Lila asked.

I slung my backpack over my shoulder and looked each of them in the eye. "I don't have any friends. Tell who you want, I don't care anymore. If any adult asks me I will lie, and trust me, none of them care enough to press it." I said and then pushed my chair in. "Millie, don't go, we just care about you." Oliver said.

I narrowed my eyes at all of them. "Well I wish you wouldn't." I said and watched hurt settle in all of their eyes. Instantly I felt bad, but it's better this way. "Just leave me alone. Please." I said and then stormed out of the library.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 15

Oliver's

P.O.V.

When I first saw Millie in that library I was intrigued immediately. Why is a girl as hot as her sitting in the library all alone? Maybe she is being punished or something? Most girls would be in class or giggling with their friends somewhere. So, why is she here? Ted offered her up to help me and I was thrilled. Although, I wish I could say the same for her. I caught her blushing almost the whole time we were together though. How can someone so hot seem so innocent? Atlas is going to love her. When I asked Millie about the school I was just trying to make conversation. She lied and I honestly thought it was just to make the school seem not so bad, but her next words had me wondering what the truth really is. I watched as she ran back into the school. She told me to stay away from her. Stay away from this angel? No way. Something about her makes me want to learn more.

So, I made an excuse about checking out some books to go back inside and see her. That was when I saw her working on calculus homework. AP calculus at that. Gosh, there's nothing I like more than a hot smart girl. I knew I'd like her. Millie was so wrapped up in her work that she hadn't even noticed me hovering over her shoulder. This girl might be smart but she does have a few questions wrong.

I used that to try and talk to her more but my angel was having none of it. She's so feisty, something all of us would like, especially Milo. I know that I might have overstepped a bit when I got closer and closer to her but I couldn't help myself. Already I

could tell that she was different than other girls. That's exactly what we need too, someone different.

Just when I was about to risk it and kiss her we were interrupted. Millie jumped back so far that she almost fell and I had to grab her so she didn't. The guy who interrupted us didn't like that. If Ted hadn't announced that they are siblings I would have been disappointed. My angel better be single.

That day was her birthday as well and I wanted to ask her to let me take her out. Unfortunately, her brother, Caleb drug her out of the library before I got the chance. I would have ran after them and tried anyways but I heard that she will be at the game. So will I. Guess I'll just have to look for her then.

I left the library and went back to the parking lot. Lila, Milo, and Leo are all standing around my car when I got there. Milo and Lila were talking while Leo stared at his phone.

"Bout time you got out here." Milo said as he pushed off of the car. "I want to get good seats on the bleachers before the place piles up." He said.

"Sorry." I said as I looked back at the school then to them. "I met someone." I told them.

Leo's eyes snapped up at that and Milo's eyebrows went up. "You met someone? What does that mean?" Leo asked.

"It means that I met someone." I said to him.

Leo gave me a bored look.

"Oliver, you met a girl?" Lila asked me.

Finally, someone who can read between the lines. "I did." I said. "A very, very cute girl. Smart too." I said.

Milo snorted. "You met a girl that spiked your interest? You?" He asked with a laugh.

I get it, I really do. Out of the four of us I was the most picky. All girls are the same. It takes a lot to strike my interest, and this girl managed to do it within moments of me meeting her. My angel. "What stuck out to you?" Leo asked.

I shrugged. "She's smoking hot to start off with. She was in the library all aone and the librarian made her help me carry our books out, which are all in my car, you're welcome." I told them before continuing. "Her name is Millie. I practically had to force her to tell me. She's a stubborn one." I said looking at Leo, he loves them stubborn. "She's smart. I caught her doing AP calculus homework. And she's sassy as hell." I said. Milo smiled. "Ohh, I love em sassy." He said.

Lila rolled her eyes and hit his chest. I was looking at Leo to see his reaction. Like normal he was expressionless. But I could see the gleam in his eyes. He's interested. "Okay. Let's see how it goes then." He said and then walked towards the school.

During the game my eyes scanned everywhere for Millie. Lila and the boys were busy watching the game and chatting. We were here to support our buddy Atlas, who is on the football team. Eventually I managed to catch sight of her. I was on my way back from the bathroom when I saw her standing in line.

Much like the first encounter I had with her, Millie was standoffish. She was shivering and I offered to buy her a hoodie but she declined. In fact, she declined everything I threw at her. If only my angel realized how much more interesting that was to me. I paid for her food and then she disappeared. I watched her walk off and then ordered her a hoodie before following after her. If it weren't for her mother I don't think that she would have taken the damn thing. Her stubbornness is adorable. Leo is going to have fun with her. Not before me though.

After bothering Millie for another minute I went back to my friends. From where I was at I could still see Millie with her parents. She snuggled into the hoodie and I smiled. Then I nudged Leo with my elbow. "I think that I found something interesting out about my little interest." I told him.

"What's that?" He asked.

I turned to see that Lila and Milo were also listening now. "Pretty sure her dad is that old college buddy of our dads." I said and then pointed to them. "He looks like an older version of those pictures." I said. Leo looked them over for a moment. A smirk fell on his lips and I knew he was checking Millie out. I knew he would approve. Knowing our families are entwined only made this better. "Well, this should be fun." Milo said.

Atlas's P.O.V.

***** Search The (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finally, it's fucking half time. Coming into the practices a couple weeks late was kicking my ass. Not only am I not as familiar as I should be with the plays, but the team doesn't trust me. How could I blame them? I wanted to be on the team but I didn't think the coach was going to just start throwing me into the games. I thought I would have to prove myself or something first.

I walked over to the side behind the benches to catch my breath. That was when I noticed her. A small and very pretty girl is stomping her way to the fence that separates us from the fans. She looks pissed off which is an adorable look on her.

She started yelling at the coach and I couldn't help my amusement. Holmebrooke turned around and started scolding her. They must know each other. I wonder if they're dating.

When the girl, Millie, called me a noddle I couldn't help but laugh. I don't think she heard me since her focus was on berating the coach. She's feisty. I like it. If she is with Holmebrooke, she won't be for long. I want her.

I started to gather that Millie and Holmebrooke are actually related. Good for him because she's mine now. I like what I see and I go after what I want. Just how I am. After she seemed satisfied with what Coach said she smiled at her brother. She looks so proud of herself, and she should be. Not many people, especially girls, would have had the balls to do that.

Then that Melrose fucker called her his good luck charm. At first I was confused. It sounded endearing. I thought that he was dating the cheer captain? He must be one of those play boy types. Not with my girl he won't. I opened my mouth to say something when my girl popped off with a snarky comment right back to him.

Damn, that was hot. The other guy that is always sticking around Melrose made a crude comment about how James could tell me all about how feisty Millie is. My blood ran hot and I was ready for a fight. Holmebrooke beat me to it though. I could see the fear in Millie's eyes at what her brother would do next. So, I spoke up. I'll kick James's ass myself if he doesn't keep his big mouth shut. I turned a hard look at him to show I was serious. Millie spared me a very small conversation. When she finally noticed me I watched as her eyes raked across my body. I'm a big guy, a big guy that she just called a noodle. Her expression was priceless and I wanted more.

"I'm telling you guys, she's the one." I told the group as we all headed home. The game is over and we were going back to the twins house and having take out.

"You had one conversation with her." Leo said.

"Don't care." I replied.

"I told you guys we would like her." Oliver said.

"You met her?" I asked.

Oliver smiled at me while he nodded.

"Oliver met her first." Lila said.

I looked at my friend who smiled brightly at me. "So it's decided then." I said with a shrug to him.

Oliver nodded. "Oh yeah. She's ours now."

"You guys seem so sure." Milo said.

I scoffed. "Wait til you meet her." I said. "She's fiesty, you'll love it Milo." I told him.

"So I heard." He muttered.

Milo is the biggest man hoe out of all of us and he doesn't trust women. He's natrious for one night stands. Not that we hadn't all had our own share of them but... This was different. The four of us are more than just best friends. We're a family of sorts. Lila too but not the same as us four. She is still part of our group but none of us would ever sleep with her. Lila is like a sister to us. Still, Milo will change his mind when he meets Millie, I know it.

"What do you think Leo?" I asked him.

"I think I should meet her before saying anything." He said.

"Yeah, you two just met her today. You don't even know her." Milo chimed in.

"What do you think Li? You're awfully quiet." I asked her.

Lila shrugged. "What would my opinion matter?" She asked.

"Uhhhhhhhhhhh because she could be your new best friend." I said.

Lila huffed and then her face softened. "I could really use a friend." She mumbled.

"Exactly." I said.

"I still don't have an opinion. Maybe after I meet her tomorrow then I can tell you." She said. "Tomorrow?" I asked her.

Lila smirked at me. "Oh you didn't hear?" She asked and I shook my head.

"Pretty sure she is the daughter of that David guy our dads are friends with." Oliver told me.

My smiled widened. "No way." I said starting to feel giddy.

"Way." Lila said matching my giddiness.

The next night Oliver, Milo, and me were all at my house. We all live next door to each other. It's literally a dream to be so close to my best friends. The three of us decided to

wait here to see if we could get a glimpse of Millie when they arrived. "You two look like a couple of stalkers." Milo said as he walked into the living room.

"I'd stalk that girl any day." I mumbled while peaking out the window.

"Where are your parents?" Oliver asked me.

"Something about needing to get one last thing from New Mexico. They'll be back tomorrow night." I told him.

"House party?" Milo suggested.

I turned to him and gave him a blank expression. "The Whitlocks are right next door." I said. "Not to mention your guys' parents."

Oliver shrugged. "Mine are out for the night I think." He said.

"See!" Milo said. "Mine are also out for the night. Lets do it." He urged.

"No." I said and shook my head.

"They're here." Oliver said.

"Let me see." Milo said as he pushed both of us out of the way.

Oliver and I exchanged a look. Thought he wasn't interested. I shook my head and Oliver laughed at our friend.

"That's her? In that little dress? Are those.... thigh highs?" Milo asked.

"What? Let me see." I said as I shoved him out of the way. "Damn, she looks fine as fuck. My dick is already getting hard. You guys think we can get her to wear those again?" I asked them.

"I think we should probably move before we get caught." Oliver said.

"Not sure I care right now." I mumbled as my eyes soaked her in.

"We shouldn't freak her out. Yet." Oliver said.

With a sigh I moved away from the curtains and plopped on the couch.

"I think we can definitely convince her to wear those thigh highs again though." Milo said with a smirk.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 16

Leo's

P.O.V.

After Oliver and now Atlas announced their interest in this Millie girl I couldn't help but be intrigued. The fact that Oliver was interested was enough on it's own. He's the pickiest one out of all of us. Atlas was easier to please. Knowing that the very girl my friends are after is coming over tonight had me feeling excited. This poor Millie girl has no idea what is about to happen in her life. I can't wait to meet her tonight.

I'm laying on my bed waiting for Mom to call us out. She inevitably will once our company gets here. Then my phone started dinging. It's our group chat with just the four of us.

Milo: Leo, the girl is hot as f**k.

Oliver: Milo is on board.

Atlas: She has on thigh highs!

I chuckled at them.

Me: Thigh highs you say?

Little creeps were watching for her.

Milo: They look like tights but they are not. I've seen enough thigh highs to know the difference.

Me: Hmmm, wonder if I can get them off of her.

Multiple messages came in all at once. I knew my friends were going to be angry if I got to Millie before them. Sucks to be them. If I want her, I will have her.

The intercome dinged and Mom's voice came through. She wants us out there now. I blew out a breath and stood up. That was when I could hear small footsteps outside of my door. I opened it softly to find Millie staring at a piece of artwork across the hall. When she turned around to face me her own face turned red. I smirked as she took in my shirtless frame. That's right princess, keep looking. We had a nice conversation, and by nice I mean that I pushed her buttons as she made sassy comments. Okay, so maybe the guys were right, Millie is interesting. And hot, and feisty, and definitely the one.

By the time I made it out to the dinning room Millie was gone. Mom said something about her and Lila going on a tour of the house. I decided to leave them be and have a nice chat with Caleb.

"Bro, will you kill me if I ask if your sister is single?" He asked.

I only blinked at him, even though I wanted to laugh. "I will only kill you if you hurt her." I stated.

"So she is single?" He asked me.

I smiled at him and slapped a hand on his shoulder. "Go for it killer." I said.

If Caleb thinks it's weird that I'm not too protective of my sister he didn't show it. It's not that I'm not, I just know that Lila can handle herself. Not only that but she has been through a lot when it comes to boys and friends. It's hard to not get bullied when she hangs around the same four guys everyday. I'm her twin but rumors flew around about the others and her. This place is going to be her fresh start. And she is starting off a friendship with Millie. Good.

By the time they got back downstairs we were all seated. I was a bit diappointed that Millie wouldn't be sitting next to me. Then Caleb practically shoved her to the side and offered my twin her seat. If that little action didn't cause Millie to come sit next to me then I would have hit him for it. Lila giggled at Caleb, she loves the attention and I was happy for her. Unfortunately, I didn't really get to talk to Millie much more that night.

The next day I got to see my princess again though. When she came downstairs dressed in all black and looking like she could hop on the back of my motorcycle.... I almost lost my control. I wanted to take her right up to her bedroom and turn her a*s as red as her face.

Then Mom suggested a tour. Perfect. What was even more perfect was when Caleb slammed his door in our faces. I had to give Millie a little push but eventually she took me to her room. My little princess is mouthy, that's going to get her in trouble. I can't wait. Then she just had to roll her eyes at me.

I grabbed her chin and got in her face. Millie's face turned red causing her to look even more beautiful. I was leaning in closer and closer to her. Was I going to kiss her? Yes I was. How unfortunate for me when our mothers interrupted.

I didn't see Millie again until the next day in our 5th period. Honestly, I was disappointed that all of my classes didn't have her in them. At least I have this hour though.

The girls that Millie was working with kept looking at me. I knew because my eyes remained on my princess for almost the whole class. The kid I was helping seemed to be doing fine so I let myself watch her. Eventually Millie asked to go to the bathroom. A

short minute after she walked out I asked to be excused as well. This teacher couldn't care less.

After Millie came out of the bathroom I caught more of her sass. It's thrilling to be around someone so bold. My princess rolled her eyes at me again and that was when I noticed her lip. Pure rage flowed through me, and it only got worse when she refused to tell me what happened. Whatever. I'll figure it out myself then.

Milo's P.O.V.

Having a class with Millie was thrilling. She's stubborn and feisty and I want more. One look at her and I was already smitten. I wasn't lying when I told her I bet she tastes delicious. I bet she does. I can't wait to find out, and I will. After her little speech with the James guy I was fuming. Not only can this douche bag not take a f*****g hint, but someone hit my cupcake? I will be finding out who the f**k Milinda is and she will be paying for laying a finger on my girl.

Millie and I passed notes all class period. I was just happy she was writing back, even if she seemed annoyed. James kept glaring at us and everytime I made sure to catch his eye. Then I would give him a pleasant smile. It's clear that Millie wants nothing to do with him. Because she belongs to us now and she knows it.

"You know who hit her?" Leo asked me.

Millie had just stormed out after telling us all to leave her alone. It has been clear to all five of us that Millie was pushing us away. From what we had gathered last night, we pieced together that she was bullied here. It's only our first day and we can already see how true that is. What we don't know is why. Why is she so bullied? Why is everyone so mean to her? What happened? And why won't she let us in?

"Yeah. Some bitch named Milinda." I said.

"Milinda hit her?" Lila asked.

"You know her?" Leo asked his twin.

Lila shrugged. "She's in my first hour with Millie and me. They bickered this morning and I made a comment about her being annoying. Milinda said something about Millie being a boyfriend stealer." She said.

"That Millie?" Atlas asked with a laugh. "No way. Not our Millie. She's way too innocent and shy to be a boyfriend stealer." He said.

"I

I agree." Oliver said.

"Someone is lying then." Leo stated. "Have you guys learned anything today?" He asked us.

Oliver shrugged. "She was fine in our third hour. She still tried to push me away but I annoyed her continuously. Eventually she gave up and then I think she started to enjoy it. I tried to follow her after class though and some girl stopped me. She said something about staying away from Millie, which was super weird. But I didn't stick around to find out more." He said.

"A girl said that to me today too. In our second hour." Atlas said. "I made it pretty clear I was into Millie still though. I just thought the girl was jealous." He said. "I did follow Millie after class but I didn't find much out. Other than she knows how to give that wide eyed innocent look I love so much." He said with a groan and then adjusted his jeans making me laugh.

"She was missing for lunch." Lila said. "That must be when she got hit."

I nodded. "Yeah I have fourth hour with her and she had the split then." I said. "Some guy named James is in the class with us. He bugged her and she gave him a piece of her mind. It was hot as hell." I said with a smile. "That was how I found out. She said something about Milinda not leaving her alone. I think this James guy is some ex." I said.

"He is an ex. He's on the football team. He made a comment about her at the game too. As far as I can see he's a total man whore. Worse than you Milo." Atlas said with a smile and I flipped him off. "I bet he cheated on her." He concluded.

Lila nodded. "I agree. I think there is more to it but that I do agree with that." She said.

Leo seemed thoughtful for a moment. "Lila, get Caleb to tell you what happened. He's wrapped around your finger already." He said. [search the \(F\)indNOVEL.net website](http://findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lila scoffed. "I'm not going to use my potential boyfriend to get dirt on your guys' new obsession." She stated and then shrugged. "Besides, I already tried. He won't budge." She pouted. "He said something about it being her story and how he didn't want to spread her business around. He did tell me that when we started to hear the rumors to not listen though. Caleb said they're all bullshit and that Millie didn't deserve it." She told us.

"Hmm." Oliver said. "Looks like our girl has trust issues." He stated.

The rest of us nodded.

"So, what do we do?" I asked.

"I want all of you to ask around about her. Find out what these rumors are. Then we can meet back up and decide what to do." Leo said. "In the meantime... We keep sticking around her but dial back the flirting. We need to gain her trust. Let's let up for a couple weeks." He said.

We all looked at each other and nodded. It's been decided, Millie is ours. And we will crush anyone who hurts our girl.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 17

Over the next couple weeks things had settled down. Sort of. The four guys and Lila still stuck to me like glue but they were less pushy. Instead of the flirting they were doing, they settled for more friend-like things. Lila was probably the pushiest honestly. She would talk to me the most while the others settled for just being around me. Its weird, but they are starting to feel more like friends. I was starting to like them being around me. Oliver was even helpful with my calculus. I have been to every game as well with my parents, and they all seem to find me every game. We sat together during both games and my parents were thrilled that I made friends with their friends kids. So I let it be.

They've all been here for two weeks now and still want to be around me. Should I give them a chance? Surely they have heard the rumors by now.

So far, ther have been no new messages to my locker and no altercations with Milinda. Although, Vanessa had tried to talk to me a couple more times. It was the same bullshit about James. She is convinced that I'm sleeping with him. Gross. I'd never let him touch me again. James is obviously cheating on her, but not with me.

One big thing I was thankful for was having Milo in my only class I have with James. Anytime the douche bag wouldn't leave me alone Milo was right there to have my back, even if I yelled at him that I could handle it myself. I was low key thankful for him. For all of them. All of them have been nothing but nice and concerned for me, and I told them to stop. I know that I was only doing it to save myself and them but... It has been so nice to be around people who weren't bullying me. To have friends again. Not to mention how the guys make me feel...

Why do I feel like I want them all? All four of them. Maybe it's because of my lack of experience? All I have to go off of is James and we all know how that turned out. I keep going back and fourth with myself over how bad I want them. Rolling over I groaned into my pillow. What am I going to do?

It's Monday morning and I am fighting with myself about wearing a hoodie or not. I promised myself I wasn't going to hide this year. So, I put on a pair of dark skinny jeans and a tight red short sleeve shirt. It's a V-neck and shows off a bit of cleavage. I looked over my reflection in the mirror. Definitely not a hoodie.

My long hair is hanging around me in thick waves. Well, slightly waved. I left it natural today. I put on some mascara on and some highlight to my cheek bones. There was a knock to my door and I called for whoever it was to come in.

"Oh my, you look stunning in that shirt my dear." Mom said from the doorway of my bathroom.

I smiled at her through the mirror. "You sure it doesn't look like I'm trying too hard?" I asked her.

"Not at all. In fact..." She trailed off. "Wait here." She said and then rushed out. Mom came back a moment later with a small tube of something red in her hands. "This is my favorite lipstick and it matches your shirt. Want to try it? It's that liquid stuff that stays all day." She told me.

I looked down at it and back up at her. "Won't that make me look like I'm trying too hard?" I asked.

Mom laughed. "Honey, you are 18 and in high school. If someone asks who you are looking good for... tell them your damn self and keep walking." She told me.

I gave her a bright smile. "Okay fine. But if I don't like it I'm taking it off and if I have too hard of a day I'm never wearing it again." I told her. "Deal." She said and then helped me apply the lipstick.

I have to admit it, I really really love it. It matches my shirt perfectly. I stared at my reflection for a moment before putting my knee high black boots on. I wonder if the boys will like it. Then I shook my head, not that I care. I'm doing this for me. Because I feel hot and I deserve to feel hot. If none of the guys think I look gorgeous then that's on them.

By the time I made it downstairs I barely had time to eat. Dad made a grumpy grunting noise at my outfit. Caleb frowned and mumbled something about beating ass if anyone looked at me wrong. I think they are both being silly. I don't look that good, geez. Mom set down a plate of toast, bacon and eggs in front of me.

"Oh Mom I don't have time for that I have to leave in like one minute." I told her.

Mom shook her head but refused to meet my eyes. "You have time dear. Lila called me this morning and asked if she could pick you up. I also gave her your number since you must have forgotten to." She told me.

My jaw dropped. My mother is a traitor. She dolled me up and got me a ride to school. What kind of mother is she?

"Funny, I gave Lila my number." Caleb said with a smirk.

I rolled my eyes. "Yeah I bet you wasted no time at all." I said to him.

"It's just unfortunate I have to be to school early for practice, otherwise she'd be taking me too, and you'd be sitting in the back." He said. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Caleb left only a few minutes later. I finished my breakfast as anxiety started to settle in my gut. What are people going to do if they see us together? I don't want Lila to get bullied.. Then again, why is she pushing so hard for this friendship? My thoughts went back to the things that Leo implied. Was Lila bullied at her old school?

A honk from the driveway pulled me from my thoughts. I kissed Mom and Dad goodbye before grabbing my bag and rushing outside. Lila is parked in my driveway in a black expensive looking car. I don't know jack shit about cars so I couldn't tell ya much more than that. I rushed over to the passenger door and slid in.

"Hi." I said meekly as I buckled up.

"Holy shit girl, you look hot! Love the lipstick." She told me and then pulled out of the driveway.

Lila is dressed in a pair of black leggings and a white cropped T-shirt. Her hair is a mess of curls around her. Lila also has a bit of highlight on her cheeks and winged eyeliner on her eyelids.

"You look really good too." I told her.

"Woowoow." She drawled out with a smile. "No snarky comments for me this morning?" She asked.

"I.." I trailed off. What was I supposed to say exactly? I sighed. "I'm sorry that I haven't been the nicest to you. But I still don't think you taking me to school is a good idea. You can drop me off down the road and I can walk from there, you don't-" I was interrupted by her loud scoff. "I am not dropping you off down the road just because you think I should be embarrassed by you or something." Lila told me.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 18

I shook my head. "Maybe you can just tell people you're taking pity on me because you're dating my brother." I told her.

"Okay first of all, I am not dating your brother, yet. We are just talking. And second of all, why are you trying to give me excuses?" She asked. "Why can't we just be friends?"

I turned my head to look out the window. "I know you guys picked up on a few things since you've been here." I told her.

Lila blew out a breath. "We gathered that people don't seem to like you very much here. Someone hit you for f**k's sake. People whisper here and there about you. Something about being a boyfriend stealer and a hoe but none of us believe that for a second. And your brother didn't seem too happy when you stopped coming to lunch. Caleb won't tell me anything, he's too loyal to you." She told me proudly. "Which just makes him sexier to me."

"Okay gross." I said. "Yes, I'm bullied. Everyone here hates me. Anyone who has ever tried to befriend me has gotten backlash." I told her.

"And you don't want that to happen to any of us." It wasn't a question but I answered anyways.

"Correct. I'm not really sure what the guys would go through but... I don't want you to go through what I have. Any of you." I told her.

We just pulled into the school parking lot. We're early, like a whole half an hour early. The parking lot is not even half full. Lila parked her car and then turned in her seat to face me.

"If I tell you what happened to me at my old school, will you tell me what happened here?" She asked me.

"I don't know Lila.." I said softly.

"If you think it's because I'm going to look at you with pity I promise I won't." She said.

"How did you even know I was worried about that?" I asked her.

Lila's eyes turned sad. "Because it's the same reason I'm nervous to tell you my story. The pitiful looks are the worst." She said.

I nodded in agreement. "Okay fine. Tell me." I told her.

"Well, the guys and I have been friends since diapers. We all went to school together our whole lives. As we got older the girls got crueler. They were either pretending to be my friend to get with one of the guys, or bad mouthing me behind my back. By the time I

reached sophomore year there were all sorts of rumors flying around about me. Apparently I let them all gang bang me, except my brother." She shuttered making me chuckle. "It just... got worse and worse. Every day girls would whisper about me, trip me in the halls, or whatever else they could do. The other boys... they were the worst. Everyone said I was easy and that apparently meant that I didn't need to give consent. Nothing ever happened!" Lila rushed out when she saw my face. "I mean they were just crude boys, all talk, thankfully. But it was still hard to go through. When our parents announced that we would be moving here I was so thrilled. Even more so when I found out about you. Mom told me that we would be best friends just like her and your mom. I thought 'this is my chance! My chance at a real friendship with another girl!'" She said and then giggled. "I didn't think you'd make it so hard."

I chuckled at her. "I know I haven't been the nicest and I am sorry about that. I thought pushing you all away was for the best. I'm still not convinced that it's not." I told her honestly. "I'm really sorry about what you had to go through in your old school." I told her. "It's okay. I got through it because, despite the guys being... well the guys, they are very good friends to have." She told me.

"Lila, did I believe any of the things you heard about me?" I asked.

Lila shook her head. "Not for a second. And don't get mad but I did tell the guys how Milinda called you a boyfriend stealer and not one of them believe it either." She told me.

My eyes went wide. "Really?" I asked.

"Yeah. Something about you being too innocent or something." She said with the wave of her hand.

I frowned. "I'm not that innocent." I said defensively. "I mean, it's not true but still. I can be... not innocent." I said.

Lila laughed. "I know you can. Look at ya today! Not an ounce of innocence." She said and I couldn't help but laugh with her.

"I do look hot today don't I?" I said with a wide smile.

"Yes girl, like I would date you if my brother wasn't already trying." She said and I blushed. "So, you gonna spill or what?" Lila asked.

I sighed. "I assume everyone gathered that I used to date James Melrose?" I asked and she nodded. "You know his... well I think she's his girlfriend, Vanessa?" I asked.

"The cheerleader?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "We used to be best friends. Ever since we were five. I honestly still don't really know what happened. All I know is that James and I dated for a year before I gave him my virginity. Before I could even get up from the bed he dumped me. Told me that he got what he wanted and no longer needed me."

Lila gasped. "What an asshole!" She said.

I nodded. "Small dick too." I said and she laughed. "Vanessa was there for me while I cried over it. It was days of her telling me it would be alright and fuck him and all that." I said and then looked down at my hands. "One day I came to school to find her and her little squad waiting at my locker. Vanessa made a whole scene about how I had stolen James from her, how they were together first, how they had been sleeping together behind my back the whole time we dated. She even told everybody that James tried to break up with me several times but each time I cried or threatened to kill myself so he would stay." I scoffed. "Total bullshit." Then I took a deep breath. "She told me that she was only ever my friend because she felt bad for me, but that she was done. Afterall, how could she feel bad for me when I stole her boyfriend?" I asked but I wasn't expecting an answer. "The rest of the year was horrible. Every day they would write something on my locker, throw trash on me, beat me up, call me names, all of it. I would always run away or hide. I started dressing differently and got really depressed. Caleb started to notice and made me tell him everything. He was my only safe haven in this stupid place. He got in a lot of fights because of me. It's part of the reason why I vowed to be different this year. No taking shit and running away." I said with a smile. "Why didn't you ever tell an adult?" Lila asked.

I shrugged. "I didn't want the drama. I knew that if my mom and dad found out that they would take legal action. I mean, my dad's best friends are all lawyers." I said with a smirk.

"Surely the principal would have done something though." She argued.

I snorted. "Oh you mean Principal Melrose?"

Lila's eyes went wide with realization. "Oh." She said.

"Caleb told him a few times about my locker but all he ever did was get it cleaned up. Dude is totally useless." I said.

"How has it been this year?" She asked me.

I blew out a breath. "Hit or miss. Sometimes I get messages on my locker, or Milinda says something. Mostly it has been okay. I think everyone aside from the populars have given it up." I said. "James has been real annoying though. Can you believe the douche got me a birthday present and then told me that that was my apology?" I asked her.

"No way!" She said back.

I nodded. "Yeah, he tried to take me out after the game too. I couldn't believe it. Then he called me his girl to Milo. Gag." I said.

Lila giggled. "Milo called him a douche bag too." She told me.

"Well, Milo has no idea how right he was." I said.

"Millie, I hope you know that none of us care. Genuinely. We like you, a lot." She told me.

"Even if you get rude things written on your locker or trash thrown on you?" I asked her.

Lila reached over and grabbed my hand. "Yes. Fortunately for you... I took karate." She told me.

I giggled. "Black belt I assume." I said.

"Oh of course." She said. "Now, let's go in." She said then flung her door open.

I got out of the car and clutched my backpack to my chest. Lila came around the side and smiled at me. I'm pretty sure I looked scared though.

"Are you sure? Last chance to back out." I offered.

Lila smiled and rolled her eyes. She hooked her arm through mine and started walking for the school. Lila practically had to drag me through the doors.

Once we entered.... no one cared. Not one person looked at us. I frowned. Okay that was anticlimactic. I thought there would be whispers and words thrown out. Nothing though. Huh, well good.

Lila walked me to my locker and waited for me to grab my things. We chatted about random stuff while we walked to her locker. I was leaning against the locker next to Lila staring at her as we talked.

"You're in my way princess." Came the deep voice of Lila's twin.

My body froze. Should I move? I should move right? Soooo, why can't I?

"If you don't move I will move you myself." He said, his voice much closer to me now.

What does that even mean, that he'll move me himself?

Unfortunately, I didn't have to wait long to find out. Leo snaked his arm around my middle and lifted me off of my feet. I squealed out in surprise. He held me to his side like I'm some kind of child and proceeded to open his locker.

"Leo put me down!" I whisper yelled at him. Oh no, people are starting to look.

"I warned you princess." He told me.

"You didn't even give me time to move." I argued.

"I gave you plenty of time." He countered.

Okay, so he did. That still didn't make this fair. I looked to Lila for help but all she did was giggle. I narrowed my eyes at her, some friend she is.

After Leo got his books out he shut his locker and set me on my feet back in the same place I was. I whipped around to glare at him as soon as he did. Wow, he's much closer than I thought. The smell of Leo's cologne swirled around me. So manly. I looked him up and down trying to appear tough. Which was a total lie, I was checking him out. Leo is wearing black jeans, a dark green T-shirt, black boots, and a leather jacket. His curls look like he's been running his hand through them and it is a good look. Leo's juicy lips curled into a smile making his lip ring pull up. My god he is smoking hot.

"See something you like?" He asked with a raised brow. "Because I sure do. You look hot today." He told me and my face flushed.

"Please, Millie looks hot every day." Came a new voice.

Atlas walked up behind me and wrapped his arms around me as if to give me a hug. My face heated even more. Leo looks... pleased? That can't be right. And why are they back to touching me all the sudden?

"But I gotta admit that I love you in red. I bet you look even better in white." Atlas whispered in my ear and then kissed my cheek before letting me go.

I whipped around and pushed on his chest. "Didn't I tell you not to touch me without my consent!" I told him sounding angry. Honestly that small act had me all flustered. I'm sure my face is as red as my shirt.

"I believe that was me actually." Milo said as he came to join our group. His eyes raked down my body and he blew out a whistle. "You are looking fine today cupcake." He said with a wink. [SEARCH THE FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I grabbed Lila's arm and pulled her closer to me. "They're everywhere." I whispered.

Lila giggled. "Alright boys, we have to get to class." She told them.

We pushed past the boys and I literally had to shove Leo to the side to get pass bim. Which apparently was a mistake since all it got me was a smack to my a*s. I yelled and

tried to turn around to.. well to... to do something! But Lila kept dragging me away so all I could do was glare at the green eyed bad boy.

"Your brother just smacked my ass." I whispered to her as we walked through the door of the classroom.

Lila giggled as we took our seats. "I told you that he is into you." She said like it was no big deal.

I rubbed my buttcheek and pouted. "Yeah but he didn't have to be so rough."

"Sorry, did I just hear that someone is into you?" Milinda said and then started to laugh.

I rolled my eyes with every intention of ignoring her.

"Yeah, my brother is." Lila said. "You know, the one that looks just like me." She said as she turned around to face Milinda.

"No idea who you mean. He must be a loser like you two." Milinda said with a smile.

Lila returned her smile. "That's so funny because you do know him. Remember? You tried to talk to him at lunch yesterday and he turned you down.. for like, the tenth time." She said and Milinda's face paled.

There were multiple snickers from the classroom and my jaw dropped. She hit on Leo? And he turned her down?

"So he is a loser." Milinda stated.

"Or someone is just bitter." I mumbled, apparently too loud.

"What was that slut?" Milinda asked snidely.

"Alright that's enough." Mr. Douglas said. Oh no, is he mad at me? "Milinda I have heard enough of you picking on Millie in this class. If I catch it again you can answer to the principal." He stated and my eyes went wide. "But Mr. Douglas-" Milinda started but Mr. Douglas waved her off.

"No buts. Now, class is beginning.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 19

After class Lila and I had to part ways. I was feeling pretty good in all honesty. I have a friend now possibly more than one. I was still feeling kind of good after the way the guys treated me this morning. I blushed as I recalled the spanking Leo gave me. I still can't believe that he did that. When I reached class Atlas was already sitting at our desk. He blessed me with that adorable lopsided smile that had heat creeping up my neck. His dark hair looks like all he did was run a hand through it to style it, and it looks sexy. Not as sexy as the lopsided smile he has though. Atlas is wearing a bright blue shirt that makes his blue eyes even brighter. He's got on a regular pair of dark blue jeans and white sneakers.

"Hey Millie. Still looking fine as hell I see." He said as I sat down in the chair next to him.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "You better keep your hands to yourself Atlas." I warned.

Atlas put his hands in the air as if to surrender. "Okay okay." He said with a laugh. "I'll keep my hands to myself. For now." He said and then winked.

I rolled my eyes. "I will stab you with my pencil." I warned him.

Atlas chuckled. "Some things are worth it babygirl."

"You are impossible and stop calling me babygirl." I said but couldn't help the smile that spread across my face.

Atlas put his elbow on our desk and leaned closer to me. His adorable lopsided grin spread out even wider. This guy is so big that he takes up all the space around me. He's warm though. "You have such a beautiful smile." He said as he stared at my face.

I let out a small giggle and scrunched up my nose. "Atlas." I whispered to him.

"Yeah babygirl?" He asked in a dreamy tone.

I leaned in closer to him. "You're looking veeerry noodle-like right now." I told him and then leaned back as I giggled.

Atlas's face turned a light shade of pink which just made me giggle more. He looked away from me all bashfully. I nudged him with my shoulder and he gave me another smile.

"I'm only ever noodle-like emotionally and only for you, but.." He trailed off as he leaned down to my ear. "I promise you I'm rock hard in all the right places babygirl and also, only for you." He told me.

I blushed, hard. Atlas gave me another wink which caused me to narrow my eyes at him. The bell rang and I turned on my stool.

"Stupid big noodle." I muttered under my breath.

All throughout the class Atlas annoyed me. I found it easier to give in then ignore him. At least when I let him doodle on my notebook or lean in closer to me he lets me pay attention. Sometimes he would write me little messages like 'Atlas's babygirl' with a heart, or 'you look beautiful today'. It had my heart fluttering, and I was honestly beginning to forget all about my bullies and the school.

At least, until the bell rang and Atlas offered to walk me to my locker. I say offered but really he just followed me. It was sweet and he was making me smile during class so I didn't mind. Until we actually got to my locker and I had a new love message. 'Stupid Whore', it read.

My face fell when I saw it. It wasn't the message itself that bothered me, but the fact that Atlas is with me to see it. He stopped next to me and I looked up at his face. Atlas's face was shocked at first, and then hardened quickly. A knot formed in my gut at his expression. Atlas is always so carefree and goofy. He's always messing with me or flirting. I mean, I've only known him for a short time but I haven't seen him this serious yet. Is he mad? I mean he's obviously mad. But at me? At being caught hanging around someone like me? "Atlas?" I asked but he ignored me.

Instead, he walked over to my locker silently. There are a few kids walking the halls. Some were looking and whispering, others weren't even paying attention. I was starting to feel uncomfortable with Atlas's mood. I opened my mouth to say his name again, but then he punch my locker. Hard. The sound of his fist against the metal echoed in the hall. My eyes went wide and my mouth shut immediately.

Everyone in the hallway froze. It was like we were all holding our breath. Then, Atlas turned in the opposite direction and walked off without a word. I watched as he disappeared down the hall. When I turned back to my locker my eyes went wide. He left a huge dent in the middle of it. Dang, am I even going to be able to open it?

Thankfully I was able to. I had to grab my calculus book and then rush to class. By the time I got there almost all the seats were filled. My eyes went straight to my normal seat to find it empty. What struck me as odd were the amount of girls around my normal seat. Did we get told to move seats or something?

I walked over to my chair to find Oliver still in the seat behind me. The girls were giving him googley eyes but glaring at me. Oooooookay. Oliver looks annoyed as all hell until I sat down. Then he's all smiles for me.

"Hey Millie." He greeted me.

"Hey Oliver, I have to talk to you about something." I said.

"What's up?" He asked all serious.

I looked around us at the girls who were clearly listening too. "Don't you have something better to do?" I asked them angrily.

All of them looked away with dirty looks. One scoffed at me and muttered something unintelligible. I ignored them all but still didn't want to talk about it out loud now.

"I'm assuming you have Atlas's number. Can I have it please?" I asked him.

"Bold much." One of the girls mumbled.

See, this is why I didn't want to say anything.

"I do, and you can, but you have to take mine too then." He said with a smile. Search [The FindNovel.net](http://TheFindNovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I frowned at him. "Why?" I asked.

"Because I want to know what's going on too." He said giving me a look that says he understands there's more I wanted to say but won't in front of an audience. "Besides, what if you get lonely in the middle of the night or something and need somebody to talk to?" He said with a bright smile.

My face heated.

"Wouldn't that be why she wants the other guys number?" Another one of the girls asked.

I turned my head to glare at each of them. "Again, don't you have something better to do?" I asked.

Two of them literally shook their heads at me. I just stared at them. Teenage girls are so weird, am I sure I'm one of them?

"Annnnnnyways," I said dramatically and turned back to Oliver and handed him my phone. "Here." I said.

Oliver gladly took it from me. I looked around the room as I waited for him. My nerves are so bad that I don't even care about the crazy girls sitting next to us. Is Atlas okay? Is he mad at me? He was pretty mad. He wouldn't even talk to me or look at me. Oliver leaned up so that his face is right next to mine. "Here, I gave you all of our numbers and even gave us all a group chat. Lila's too." He told me as he handed me my phone. Wow, he did all of that, that quickly? "But I would appreciate if you could let me know right now what's bothering you Millie." He said in a lower voice.

I bit my bottom lip and then the bell rang. The teacher started class and I had no choice but to put my phone away. Oliver started to play with my hair and it is oddly comforting. Less than five minutes later I couldn't take it. I could literally feel the worry pouring off of Oliver as he played with my hair. Ripping out a piece of paper from my notebook I started a note.

When was the last time you spoke or saw Atlas? I wrote and then folded it up and passed it behind me.

Oliver grabbed it from my hand and let his fingers trail across mine for a moment. My breath hitched. What the hell? Why am I reacting that way over my fingers getting skimmed? Am I just too horny or something?

A moment later the note was passed back to me.

Not since our first hour this morning. Why? Did something happen?

Oof, I did not think this through. I don't want to tell Oliver the truth. What am I supposed to say now? Atlas is going to tell them all I'm sure.. Maybe I should just keep it vague.

He walked me to my locker and he saw something that upset him. He got really angry before storming off.

I passed the note back and immediately started kicking myself. Why did I not think this through? I wasn't even thinking about how Atlas is probably going to tell the rest of his group. Lila said they would believe me and that they genuinely like me as a person... Even if they don't know me that well. Maybe they would ignore it the same way I always do.

Oliver tapped on my shoulder and I reached behind me to grab the note.

What did he see that upset him?

Oh no..

That isn't important. I just wanted to make sure that he's okay.

Hopefully Oliver would take that as an answer and drop the subject.

What happened angel, tell me?

Okay so no he was not going to do that.

Nothing Oliver. I'll just text him when class is over.

With any luck Oliver would drop it. I knew I wasn't going to be that easy for me though. But hey, a girl can still dream.

He is just going to tell me anyways angel, u might as well fess up.

I sighed. Look, I was right. Atlas will tell the rest of them. How embarrassing.

Then I guess you'll have to wait and hear it from him.

I didn't get the note back after that and was wondering if Oliver was mad at me now too. If he is, then fine, I can be mad too. He can't force me to say anything so he can sulk all he wants.

The moment the bell rang I pulled out my phone. I had a couple new messages from the group chat that Oliver had made. Apparently, he sent a message to the group telling them it was me, so they all replied... Except Oliver and Atlas. My heart dropped. Is Atlas that upset?

I pulled up his contact and started a chat.

Me: Hey, are you okay?

Nothing came through. I gathered up my things and when I stood up Oliver was standing there waiting for me. He didn't give me his normal bright smile. So, I stuck my nose in the air and walked passed him. Then he only followed me. I turned around before we reached my locker.

"If you're so mad at me then why are you following me?" I asked angrily.

Oliver frowned at me. "Maybe I just like the few back here." He said shocking me. "Your jeans are tight." Oliver said and then walked up to me and bent down to my ear. "They look really good on you. You have such a nice a*s my sweet angel." He whispered. My face heated and I shoved on his chest. The bright smile didn't come back but there was a twinkle in his eye. When we got to my locker the writing was gone but the dent was still there. I sighed, I hope that Atlas doesn't get in trouble for this. "What happened to your locker?" Oliver asked after I struggled to open it.

"Atlas." I stated.

"Atlas did that?" He asked and I nodded. "What made him that mad Millie?"

I didn't want to answer. Instead I shut the locker and looked at Oliver. My eyes were pleading and after a moment he budged.

"Fine, but Atlas will tell me." He told me. "Now lets go to lunch." He said and then held his hand out to me.

I was seriously debating on if I should take his hand or not when my phone started vibrating in my pocket. Shaking my head I pulled it out of my pocket to see that I was getting a call. It's Atlas. "Hey." I said as I answered it. "Are you okay?" I asked. At first there was no answer on the other end. "Atlas?" I asked.

"I'm here." He said. "Sorry, I just.." He trailed off. His voice sounds tired and not at all like normal.

"Where are you right now? Come have lunch with us." I said.

Atlas blew out a breath. "I don't know about that Millie." He said.

I frowned. "Where are you? Let me come see you." I asked him.

"I'm on the football field." He said. "Meet me in the equipment room? It's crowded but quiet." He said with a hopeful tone.

I must be insane. "Okay I'll be there in five." I said and then hung up

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 20

After I hung up with Atlas I turned around to face Oliver. I chewed on my bottom lip. What was I supposed to say to him? 'Sorry, I'm ditching you to go find Atlas?'

"Go. I will tell everyone that you'll be a little late." Oliver said with a bright smile.

I closed the distance between us and rested my hands on his arm. "Really?" I asked with a smile.

"Yeah, if Atlas needs you then go." He assured me with another smile.

I beamed up at Oliver and he pressed a kiss to my forehead. Then I bolted for the equipment room. Which is more like a glorified shed out by the field. If you couldn't guess by the name, it's a room where the school keeps all the sports equipment.

When Atlas told me to meet him here I assumed he meant outside, around it. As far as I knew, the students don't have access to the room. So, when I was dragged into the room while looking for Atlas, I let out a loud squeal. I was dragged into the shed and the door shut. Panic hit me and I started thrashing.

"Shh, it's just me babygirl." Atlas whispered in my ear.

After I relaxed a bit Atlas released his hold on me. I whipped around and smacked his chest. All he did was chuckle.

"Why would you do something like that?!" I shouted. "You could have warned me!"

"Shhh, babygirl. I'm sorry but keep your voice down, someone might hear us." He said as he looked around.

I rolled my eyes and crossed my arms. Then I turned around to look at the room. It's crowded with all kinds of sports gear. Balls, bats, padding, the works. There is a large L shaped work bench along the wall next to the door. And some shelving on the opposite wall. "How are you even in here?" I asked Atlas as I turned back to face him. "I thought that students didn't have access to this room." I told him. [Search the Findnovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Atlas gave me a sly smile and then swung a small set of keys around his finger. "Part of my deal for being on the team even though I came late to the party. I have to clean up after every practice. Coach Miller gave me a set of keys so that he could go home instead of helping me." He told me.

I looked at the keys and then back to him. "Nice." I said.

Atlas gave me a wink and then slipped the keys back into his pocket. Then he took the two steps to me that took all of the distance between us. I gulped but didn't back down.

"So, is this where you've been since you punched my locker?" I asked him with a raised brow.

Atlas's face fell and he moved his eyes away from me. "I didn't mean to lose it like that in front of you Millie. I'm sorry that I did that. You were probably already so upset and then I had to go and scare you-"

"Whoa whoa, wait." I said as I raised my hand and interrupted him. "First of all, I was not scared of you in the slightest. You're a big noodle remember?" I asked with a smile.

Atlas chuckled at me, but then grew serious again. "I know that I look different when I'm mad."

"You do." I admitted. "But I wasn't scared. I thought you were mad at me." I told him softly.

Atlas reached up and cupped my cheek. The feeling is comforting. Which is surprising, why do I feel comfort from almost a total stranger?

"I wasn't mad at you. You didn't do anything wrong babygirl. Why would you think that?" He asked.

"Stop calling me babygirl." I said but my voice lacked conviction. "Listen Atlas, this type of thing happens to me all the time. I didn't know how you'd feel being seen with me.." I said softly.

Atlas's eyes hardened. "People write things like that on your locker all the time?" He asked.

"Yes." I stated while holding his gaze. "Not as much this year as last but it has still happened a few times." I told him. "Atlas, I don't care about it really. It's the same people. They're just bored with their lives and I don't care about what they say. But if you don't want to be friends I understand. I don't want you to get caught up in the bullying but I hope that you don't start to bully me with them." I said softly.

Atlas's eyes went wide as he gave me an incredulous look. "I would never bully you or turn against you Millie. Is that why you push us all away?" He asked. I just gave him a sheepish look. "That is why." He concluded and then chuckled. "Listen here babygirl, your ability to ignore all of those losers is admirable and sexy as hell. I can't promise you that I won't get mad, but I will promise that I will have your back always." He told me.

I thought about what he said for a moment. "So you really don't care about what people are going to say if they see you hanging around me?" I asked.

Atlas chuckled at me again. "No Millie Holmebrooke, I do not give a single fuck what any one has to say. You aren't getting rid of me babygirl." He told me.

"Stop calling me babygirl." I grumbled out.

Atlas laughed. "Not a chance."

I rolled my eyes. "So, you've been hiding out here this whole time then?" I asked again.

Atlas shook his head. "No, I, uh, cleaned off your locker first and that took a bit of time. Then I had to talk to the janitor about replacing your locker door before the principal see's it. I have to wait until the end of the day though, so I came here. To cool off." He told I frowned. "I'm sorry that you had to do all of that for me, and that you got so upset." I told him.

me.

"Well, not that I blame you in any way... Buuuutt... You could make it up to me." He said mischievously.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "How so?" I asked skeptical.

Atlas beamed at me and then leaned in closer. He's only an inch away from me. I can feel his hot breath against my lips. My face heated. Why is he so close?

"I think a kiss would make me feel much better." He said as his eyes flickered from my lips to my eyes.

Atlas waited for me to close the distance. He wasn't going to push me to do anything I don't want to, just is going to suggest it. I could stop right now, if I want to. I can turn away or shove him away. So, why I closed that distance, and so quickly, was beyond me. I reached up on my tippy toes and pressed my lips to his. It wasn't like I had to reach that far but Atlas is tall. The moment our lips touched all sense was thrown from my mind. Atlas's arms wrapped around my body and pulled me flush against him. My hands moved up his broad and rock hard chest, and circled around his neck.

Our mouths moved in sync and then I flicked my tongue out to run along his bottom lip. I have no idea what is making me feel so brave, but the low grunt that tumbled out of Atlas was only fueling me on. My fingers tangled in his short hair and I tugged on the strands.

Atlas pulled away from my lips with a hiss. Then his hands moved under my butt and he lifted me up. Atlas sat me on the work bench before pulling me closer to him and smashing our lips together again. His hands are moving up and down my thighs causing heat to shoot through my body. Atlas pulled in my bottom lip and bit down softly. My eyes rolled back and a small moan escaped me. Atlas groaned and then slipped his tongue into my mouth.

Wow, his tongue is so soft. He tastes good too, like mint. I squeezed him closer to me as I slipped my own tongue into his mouth. Our tongues battled each other and it was amazing. My whole body feels on fire. I wrapped my legs around him and pulled my body closer. It's like I can't get close enough. I want more of him.

Atlas pulled away and started kissing down my neck. My fingers tugged more on his hair. Atlas hissed against my skin and then bit down on my shoulder. He started sucking on the skin there and my eyes rolled back once more. Wow, this feels so good, too f*****g good. "Atlas.." I whispered out.

Just as Atlas let go of my shoulder a loud bang sounded from right next to us. We both froze on spot. Oh, no, did someone catch us?

Another moment later we heard some guys outside of the shed. One of them said something about hitting a ball against the building. Atlas and I both blew out a breath, and then we laughed.

Atlas leaned in for another kiss but I put my fingers to his mouth. "Maybe we should get going. I think I made it up to you now." I told him amused.

"Awh, but we were having so much fun." He pouted.

I giggled at him. "I think we should go, your friends might be worried about you." I told him and then pushed on his chest. Atlas backed up enough for me to hop down but didn't move further. "Okay we can go back, but can I ask for one more thing?" He asked.

I crossed my arms and looked up at him. His lips are red and swollen from our kiss. Although, I think that they are more red because of my lipstick. I hope it's not all over my face.

"What?" I asked him.

"

I want you to kiss me right here." He said and then pointed at the side of his neck.

I raised an eyebrow at him. "Why?" I asked.

Atlas smirked with his head still turned. "I kissed your neck, it's only fair that you kiss mine." He said.

I scoffed. "That's a silly excuse." I said and Atlas shrugged. I rolled my eyes. "Fine." I said.

Atlas's smirk grew. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him down at the same time that I reached up. Atlas wrapped his arms around my waist and I licked my lips before pressing them to his neck. I'm not sure what possessed me, but I lingered there a bit longer than necessary. Then I pulled away from him completely and took a step back.

"There." I said but I couldn't meet his eyes.

"Thanks babygirl, you make me feel like a million bucks." He told me.

I rolled my eyes and walked to the door. "Let's just get out of here. I'm starving." I said.

"Wait." Atlas said and then he peaked through the blinds of the small window. "Okay, it doesn't look like anyone is around, let's go." He said.

Atlas opened the door and gestured for me to walk out. I rolled my eyes but couldn't help the giggle I made. Atlas and I walked out of the shed and then he locked it behind us. Then he grabbed my hand and we started walking back to the school. I pulled my hand out of his grasp when we got closer. Atlas tried to reach for it again so I glared at him.

"Just because we kissed doesn't mean I want you holding my hand." I said with narrowed eyes.

"Kissed? Babygirl, we were full on making out." He told me.

My eyes went wide. "Shit." I mumbled and then looked up at Atlas. "Please tell me that my lipstick isn't all over my face?" I asked him with a pout.

Atlas stared down at me for a moment. "Goddamn you and those fucking innocent eyes." He grumbled and I frowned. "It's a little smudged right here." He said and then licked his thumb and moved it to the corner of my mouth.

I stared at him while he fixed me up. Atlas is so handsome, and big. How does a teenage boy even grow to be as big as him?

"Do you workout?" I blurted out before I could stop myself. Too late now.

Atlas chuckled. "Yeah I do. I take sports a little too seriously." He said as he continued to fix my lipstick.

"Is that what you want to do after you graduate? Be a part of a sports team?" I asked him.

"No idea honestly." He stated, then he dropped his hand from my face and gave me a small lopsided smile. "There, you look perfect as always. Although I wouldn't of complained if you left it smudged either." He told me and then winked. I narrowed my eyes at him. "You better have really fixed it or I'm kicking your a*s." I said and then turned to walk into the school.

Follow this page