

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 111

Atlas's P.O.V.

I woke up the next morning with a killer headache. I'm in too much pain to move, so I didn't. I just lay still, and thought about last night.

After Millie made mine and Oliver's dreams come true... Everything else was kind of foggy I'm not going to lie. Leo kept making us drink since Millie wanted all of us to be drunk. I think we all might have went a little over board.

The last thing I remember: Oliver, and I had used our safe words. I think that our little three sum wore us out a little too much. I did go very hard. I couldn't help it.

Oli and I were on the floor watching Milo and Leo fuck Millie. After some time Milo used his safeword. Then... I'm not sure.. Did Leo use his safe word? Does Leo even have a safe word? I can't remember right now.

Did I pass out on the floor? No, this feels like a bed. Only, Millie is not on top of me like she usually is.

I rolled over, and slung my arm out on the bed, hoping to grab onto a body. Thankfully, I did. I pulled the body flush against me, and sighed.

It's Millie. I can tell by the smell of her shampoo, by the long hair all over my chest, and most importantly, by the boobs I'm cupping. I smiled as I buried my face in her hair, and pinched her nipples. "Atlas." Millie scolded softly.

"Hmm?" I hummed out as I pressed my lips to her bare shoulder.

Millie giggled, and wiggled her ass against me. One of my hands left her boobs to grip her hip. My babygirl pushed herself against me more. I love that we're still naked.

My girl turned over in my arms. I opened my eyes to look down at her. Millie is so beautiful all the time, but I love seeing her first thing in the morning. Her dirty blonde hair is a mess around her face. Those light green eyes are glossy with sleep. Even Millie's pouty lips look more juicy in the morning.

"You are so beautiful." I told her.

Millie blushed at my compliment. It seems that her and I are the only ones in bed still. That kind of disappoints me. I know we usually don't all wake up together, but usually it's not just Millie and I.

"Don't be sad teddy bear. Oliver just went to the bathroom. He told me not to move. Said that he was gonna wake you up with some morning head, and wanted me to watch." Millie said. My eyebrows shot up.

"Oh really?" I asked.

Before Millie could answer me, we heard the toilet flush in the bathroom. Millie's eyes went wide, and she giggled quietly. F**k, she's so cute.

"Better close your eyes, and pretend to be asleep." She whispered.

I nodded to her, and closed my eyes. I rolled onto my back, and I felt Millie's hand trail down my chest. Shit, just her touch has me hard already. Well, her wiggling that ass on me helped. "Are you touching him without me?" Oliver asked quietly. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Maybe just a little. He's hard though." Millie said back.

I fought hard not to smile at her.

"Are we getting under the covers, or moving the blanket?" Millie asked.

Oliver didn't answer her, but I felt the blanket leave my body.

"Damn, you made him hard as a rock." Oliver said. "You gonna use me to suck him off like you did with Milo?" He asked.

"If I do that, I might move you to give me head instead." Millie said with a soft giggle.

"Well, since he's already awake, you can just sit on top of him. I can get ya both at once." Oliver said.

I froze. Shit. He knew?

My eyes fluttered open to connect with Oli's hazel ones. He smirked at me as he softly pinched the tip of my dick. My body twitched. "How did you know?" I asked.

Oliver spit on the head of my cock, and moved to spread it across my shaft. My eyes rolled back. F**k, that feels really good.

"Because I know you babe." Oliver said.

"Yeah, he knows you babe." Millie teased.

Oliver chuckled at her.

"You both tried to pull one over on me." He said.

"Well, Millie said that you wanted to wake me up with morning head. No way I was going to pass that up." I said.

"Yeah schnoogems, look how excited he is already." Millie said.

"Well, I guess that makes me feel special then." Oli said.

I looked down at Oliver. He has a deep blush across his cheeks as he looks between Millie and I. I'm so happy to see him so happy. Oliver and I had a life long fantasy made reality last night. I know that he still feels like he's on cloud nine. Hell, I feel that way too. Millie really is the most perfect person for all of us. She's kind, attentive, and fair. To all of us. Millie fits each of our kinks, and sometimes she doesn't even know it. She's perfectly okay with our lifestyle. Every day she gets more comfortable in public even. And most importantly, we all fell in love. Deep love.

I thought my heart was full before. I didn't understand how our relationship was really going to work. I knew that I was in love with all of them. I knew that Oli was feeling it. After we all decided to give our fucked up relationship a try.. I thought that we would always be circling through girls.

Never did I actually think that we would find a girlfriend. Then we met Holly, and for the first time, I thought that maybe it was real. Maybe this was what we were missing. A permanent person to love us.

That all fell apart, and I never wanted to try again. Ever. Then we met Millie. The moment I saw her yelling over that fence I knew I wanted her. How could it be that she intrigued all of us with just one look? Especially when she didn't even want us to begin with? My thoughts were interrupted by Millie sliding on top of me. Her back is to my chest. I propped another pillow behind me so that I can see better. My cock is pressed right up to her pussy.

"Fuck, what a beautiful sight." I said.

I reached for the bedside table, hoping to find a phone. Lucky, I did. Millie's phone. I unlocked it, and pulled up her camera. I took several pictures, before I started recording. "Alright Oli, put that sexy mouth of yours to work." I said.

Oliver smiled as he bent down. He took in the head of my dick, and moaned loudly. Fuck, that feels nice. I moved my free hand up to play with Millie's nipple. She moaned too.

I switched the camera to face Millie and me. I smiled and then started sucking on her neck. The faces she's making are so cute. So sexy.

Oliver took in my whole length, and I switched the camera back. He pushed my cock into Millie's pussy as he licked her. Millie leaned her head back, and moaned. Millie moved her hands to tangle in Oliver's curly blonde hair. "Oh Oli.." Millie moaned out.

"That's right baby. Say his name as he pleasures us." I whispered in her ear.

"Oli.. uh.. right.. there.." Millie moaned out.

Oliver is just licking up my shaft as he gives our girl attention. It feels f*****g great. Better than great. And he looks so damn hot doing this.

"Hold out for me baby. Oli probably wants to taste us together." I told Millie.

Millie whimpered, and I smirked.

"You are such a good girl baby. Doing exactly as you're told all the time. That's why you're my innocent babygirl." I cooed.

"A-Atlas.. Don't.. talk to me.. like that.." Millie moaned out.

"Why not?" I asked.

Oliver started rubbing my balls. Between his spit, and Millie's sweet juices, my balls are coated. I can tell that even with my c**k in Oliver's mouth that Millie is close.

"B-because.. I.. I.. Oooh Oliver." Millie gasped out.

"I'm close baby. Hold on for a little longer." I said.

Millie nodded her head. She's panting. Just looking at her face is getting me close.

"Atlas.. it feels so good. Just like last night when we were together. It was so hot. I squirted all over Oliver because of you. Can we do that more often? I really liked it." Millie rushed out. "Oh fuck." I mumbled out.

I know my babygirl struggled to get that out between her moans. She did it because she knew that Oliver and I would like it. Hell, I know she also means it. Which is just the fucking cherry on top.

Oliver cupped my balls, and rubbed the sensitive space right behind them. My body jerked as a moan left my lips. Then my leg started to shake.

"Fuck, I'm gonna.." I trailed off.

Oliver started to rub fasted. He pushed my cock back into Millie's p***y. Oliver sucked, and licked the two of us as much as he could. Then Millie and I both came.

"Fuck Oli." I groaned out.

"Uh! Oliver!" Millie practically screamed.

Oliver slurped up all of cum, and some of Millie's juices. Millie and I are now panting. Oliver sat up on his knees. His hard c**k almost staring us in the face.

Millie and I both looked at Oli's cock with longing. Shit. She might be getting her wish of repeating last night sooner than any of us thought. Maybe I should just sit Millie up on my d**k right now. She can take Oli in her mouth. At least for a little bit. "Wow.." Millie breathed out. "Let's do more." She said.

Millie sat up, and pushed on Oliver's chest. He fell back on the bed between my legs, and Millie sat right on top of him. Fuck, that's hot. I love it when Millie gets so worked up she can't help but take control.

"Oliver, I want it so bad." Millie said.

"I'm all yours baby." Oliver told her.

"No the fuck you are not." Came a voice to ruin all of our morning fun.

All of us looked at the doorway to find Leo standing there. He has on a pair of black basketball shorts, and nothing else. Leo has a scowl on his face, as he leans against the door. When Millie whined, but didn't move, Leo raised a brow at her. Daring our girl to disobey him. Part of me wishes she would.

"Why?" Millie whined out in defeat.

"Because we all went very hard last night. Once again princess, you pushed our limits, and we pushed right back. You need rest, water, and food." Leo said.

"Can't I just take care of Oli real fast? We can have a quickie." Millie tried sounding hopeful.

Leo shook his head.

"Nope. If Oliver needs to get taken care of that badly, Atlas can do it. Now that we all know you don't care if we mess around without you." He said.

Millie frowned at him.

"Only with each other. No one else." She stated.

Leo raised a brow at her.

"I feel like that goes without saying princess." He said.

"You know we'd never cheat on you Millie." Oliver said.

"Yeah, we promise to only touch each other. No one new." I said as I leaned up to kiss her shoulder.

"That goes for you too princess." Leo said with his demanding tone.

Leo walked over to the bed, and held his hand out to Millie. She reluctantly took it, and Leo pulled her to her feet. Leo rummaged through some drawers until he pulled out one of my T-shirts. Then he put it over Millie's head.

"I can't believe you even said that. Like I could handle more than the four of you." Millie grumbled as they walked to the door.

"You handle us so well sometimes I wonder if we're enough." Leo teased her as they walked out.

Oliver and I looked at each other.

"Well, I believe we now have permission from our others to fool around." Oliver said.

I smiled as I pushed back on his chest.

"Lay back and relax schnoogems. Let teddy bear take care of you."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 112

"We went over all of the questions Millie. You are prepared for this." Adam told me.

I nodded my head, but unfortunately his words are doing little to ease my nerves. We are standing in front of the door to the court room. Everyone else is in there. My parents, the girls, my boyfriends and friends, Caleb, and the rest of my lawyers.

I haven't been inside yet, but I know that James has his own support here. He has his own team of lawyers, or at least the one. I know that Vanessa is here as well to testify against him. I wonder if anyone else from school is here for him. I'm sure his parents are also here. I wonder how they feel about all of this.

Shit. I do not need to think about that right now. I need to keep focus.

"I'm ready." I said.

"Are you sure?" Adam asked.

"We can't make them wait any longer Adam. I'm as ready as I'm going to be." I said.

Adam gave me one nod.

"Remember, head high, shoulders back, confidence." Adam whispered before opening the door.

Gee, wonder who Leo gets that from.

Adam threw the door open, like we're some kind of royalty. Everyone in the room turned their heads to us. Holy shit, there are a lot of people here. I did as Adam said, and kept my confidence as we walked to the front.

I can't believe how many people are here. The place is nearly full. I did notice that there are fan girls in the back of James section. I wanted to throw up.

How can you so openly praise a man who has multiple claims of rape? They have signs and everything. How disgusting!

Adam opened the small door for me. I ignored James, and his lawyers as I sat down with my lawyers. Caleb reached up from the seats behind me, and gave my shoulder a squeeze.

It's going to be okay. All of it. It's going to work out. We are going to put James away for good.

"All rise for the Judge."

We all got to our feet. Judge Lockern walked out of a door, and rushed to the judge's seat. She hit her gavel, and announced that the court is now in session. We all took our seats. "Case of Holmebrooke vs Melrose. Defendant pleads not guilty. Trial begins now. Defense." Judge Lockern said expectantly.

Mr. Maroney stood.

"We call James Melrose to the stand." He said.

James made his way to the stand. The officer had him say his pledge to the bible. I rolled my eyes when James promised to tell the truth.

"Mr. Melrose, let's start with the basics. Did you r**e Miss Holmebrooke?" Mr. Maroney asked.

"No sir." James said into the microphone.

I rolled my eyes. This is because he tried to rape me. Fucking idiots. If it wasn't for Leo, James would have really done it.

"Did you attempt to force yourself on Miss Holmebrooke?" Mr. Maroney asked him.

"No sir, I did not." James said.

"And why would Miss Holmebrooke say you did?" Mr. Maroney asked.

"Well sir, we did have sex. I think that she lied because of her boyfriends." James said.

I rolled my eyes.

"Boyfriends, hmm. She has more than one." Mr. Maroney said.

"Objection." Derek shot to his feet to shout. "Irrelevant." He declared.

"Sustained. Wrap it up Mr. Maroney." Judge Lockern said.

"Sorry Judge." Mr. Maroney said before turning back to James. "So, you and Miss Holmebrooke did indeed have sex. The two of you used to have a relationship correct?" He asked. "That's right." James said.

"So this was more of a rekindling." Mr. Maroney said.

"No sir. I didn't really want to. Millie just kept begging me, and I felt bad." James said.

My jaw dropped. Adam grabbed my arm under the table, and squeezed. I looked up at him, and he gave me the same look that Leo always gives me. The one that says 'behave yourself now'.

I settled for narrowing my eyes at James. Mr. Maroney asked a few more questions. Making sure to bring up that James broke up with me. Also bringing up that Leo beat James up. I'm fuming, and desperately trying to hold it in.

"So, to sum things up, you and Miss Holmebrooke used to have a serious relationship. You broke up with her, and she resented you for that. Always visit for more novels and updates. She wanted one last night with you, and regretted it the next morning. Her boyfriend beat you up, and now you are on trial for a crime that you did not commit." Mr. Maroney said.

"That's correct sir." James said.

Mr. Maroney smiled to the jury, then turned to the judge.

"That's all your honor." He said before taking his seat.

Adam stood up, and addressed James.

"Mr. Melrose, is it true that you have a girlfriend currently?" Adam asked.

"Yes." James replied.

"She's here today to testify on your behalf correct?" Adam asked.

"That's correct." James said.

"Does she know that you tried to rape Miss Holmebrooke?" Adam asked.

"Objection!" Maroney called out.

"On what grounds?" Adam asked. "This is the case we are here for, is it not?"

Mr. Maroney glared at Adam. Adam only smiled at him in return. Then the judge spoke.

"Mr. Maroney, Mr. Whitlock has a point. Continue." Judge Lockern said.

Adam turned back to James.

"Well?" He said.

"She is aware." James said.

"They used to be best friends correct? Miss Holmebrooke, and your current girlfriend." Adam asked.

"Yes.." James said hesitantly.

"Objection! Relevance!" Mr. Maroney shouted.

"I promise I'm getting to a point your honor." Adam addressed the judge.

"Overruled. Get on with it Mr. Whitlock." Judge Lockern said.

Adam turned back to James.

"Mr. Melrose?" Adam said.

"Yeah they used to be friends." James said.

"Is it true that you lied to sleep with your current girlfriend back then? While you were still dating Miss Holmebrooke." Adam asked.

"Uh, well, not exactly." James said awkwardly.

"So, you didn't tell her that Miss Holmebrooke was threatening to kill herself, that you wanted to break up with her, but couldn't." Adam said. James smirked. "That was all true." He said.

"Was it?" Adam said.

"Yeah." James said. "She said that home life was awful, and I was the only one that made things better. That she would kill herself without me." He said.

My jaw dropped. What the fuck! I never said any of that! If anything, I have a great home life. Home was the only time I felt safe, and loved.

"Really? Yet, her parents and brother are here to support her. From the testimonies we recieved from multiple teachers at school, and friends of the family... It seems that the only time Miss Holmebrooke even smiled was at home. Even while you were dating. I have several testimonies clearly stating that the Holmebrookes are a peaceful and loving family. Are you saying that isn't true?" Adam rushed out.

"Uh, well, I'm not-" James tried, but Adam interrupted him.

"You're just saying that over 25 people with written testimonies are lying?" Adam asked.

"N-no-" James stuttered out.

"So, you're lying then?" Adam asked.

"That's not what I'm saying either." James said sounding angry.

"Then what are you saying Mr. Melrose? That these good intentioned people are lying? Or that you are?" Adam asked.

James clenched his jaw as he glared at Adam. I smirked. Adam really is hounding him. Though, I guess I will be going through the same thing soon.

"I-I.. I might have lied to my current girlfriend about back then." James admitted.

My eyes went wide. Holy crap, I didn't think he would actually admitt it. I looked over to James's legal team. Mr. Maroney looks pissed.

"So, you lied back then, and you're lying now." Adam stated. Search The (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I am not lying now. I did not rape Millie." James said annoyed.

Adam smirked at him.

"Well, you are on trail for attempted rape Mr. Melrose. We already know you didn't make it that far." Adam said.

"Because of your son." James muttered.

My eyes went wide again as I stared at James. He just f****d up. He had been saying that Leo hunted him down after finding out 'we had sex'. James just told on himself.

"I'm sorry." Adam said with a chuckle. "I thought that Leo Whitlock chased you down after finding out that you had sex with his girlfriend. Isn't that what you put in your statement when you pressed charges?" Adam asked. "Objection!" Mr. Maroney shouted.

"Overruled. I want to hear what he has to say. I also saw the police report that Mr. Melrose submitted." Judge Lockern said.

Adam looked at James, waiting patiently.

"I..." James trailed off.

"Why don't you tell us exactly what happened that day." Adam said.

James cleared his throat.

"I saw Millie sitting in a pizzeria by herself. She looked sad, and I noticed that she hadn't been hanging out with her boyfriends as much. So, I sat down to talk with her. Ya know, tried to cheer her up. After we finished a pizza together, Millie asked if I wanted to go for a walk." He said.

What a fucking asshole. So full of shit. None of that happened.

"I did, she told me that she missed me and wanted me back. I told her I was with Vanessa now. Millie started to cry, and I felt bad, so we slept together. There in the woods. Then her boyfriend Leo, came out of no where. Beat the shit out of me. You can even see the pictures." James said the last part right to the jury.

Adam smiled brightly.

"So, Miss Holmebrooke's brother wasn't there with her?" He asked.

"No." James answered.

"Funny, footage from the pizzeria shows that they arrived together, ate together, and then you addressed them. I have the footage right now. Shall we take a look?" Adam said.

They set up a TV, and Adam, pressed a button. Apparently, they had this already all set up. Adam is too smart for his own good, but I am thankful. Right there on the screen for everyone to see, is Caleb and I sitting together eating.

"So, that's two lies already. One that we can prove, and one you admitted to. You also wrote in your police report that Leo Whitlock came for you after finding out, not that he was there at all." Adam said. "Hmm, another lie." James shrugged. "Guess I forgot. I did get a concussion from your son." He seethed.

"Yes well, if I found someone trying to r**e my girlfriend, I would probably feel the same." Adam said.

"Objection!" Mr. Maroney shouted.

Judge Lockern smacked down her gavel.

"Jury will disregard Mr. Whitlock's statement. Mr. Whitlock, your opinion's are valued, outside of the court room. Wrap it up." Judge Lockern said.

Adam turned for the jury.

"Mr. Melrose has admitted once so far that he is a liar. Then he was caught in two separate lies." He said.

Then Adam turned back to James.

"Are there other girls who would make these claims against you Mr. Melrose?" Adam asked.

"No. None. I've never raped, or attempted to r**e anyone." James said.

Adam gave him one single nod, and then looked at the judge.

"That's all your honor." Adam said before coming back to take his seat.

"Mr. Melrose, you may step down." Judge Lockern said.

James stepped down from the stands. Our eyes connected for a brief second. James glared hard at me. God, I hope someone from the jury saw that. At least one person.

Mr. Maroney stood when James took his seat.

"Your honor, we would like to call Leo Whitlock to the stand." He said.

Leo? I didn't know Leo was going to be questioned. Is he prepared for this?

I watched as Leo came through the small door. He walked up to the stand, and took his seat. His face remained blank the entire time. Even as he made his pledge on the bible. "Mr. Whitlock," Mr. Maroney addressed him. "Is it true that you planned for the hook up between Mr. Melrose, and Miss Holmebrooke?"

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 113

"Is it true that you planned for the hook up between Mr. Melrose, and Miss Holmebrooke?"

My jaw dropped. What the actual f**k! How could they ask that?

"Calm down Millie. We were already prepared for this." Marcus whispered in my ear.

"What does that mean?" I whispered back.

"Just listen." Marcus said.

"No, that is not true. I would never let do something like that." Leo replied monotone.

"No? There are texts between you and Mr. Melrose." Mr. Maroney said.

Maroney clicked a button on the remote in his hand. On the screen pulled up texts that confirm what Mr. Maroney just asked. They're screen shots though, not actual proof. Besides that, Leo does not talk like this. "Is this not your conversation with Mr. Melrose Mr. Whitlock?" Mr. Maroney asked.

"No it is not." Leo said. "First of all, that is not my number. These are also screen shots, not records. If you pull the records of Mr. Melrose's history, I guarantee you will not find this there." He said.

I smiled proudly. Leo is being so professional. I'm so proud of him.

"Hmmm that so? But you are in a relationship with Miss Holmebrooke?" Mr. Maroney asked.

So, that was what? Just to put doubt in the jury's heads? How pathetic.

"Yes. Millie, and I are in a poly relationship. We have three other boyfriends." Leo said nonchalantly.

Pride is swelling in my chest.

"You admit that you have a poly relationship?" Mr. Maroney genuinely seems shocked.

Leo shrugged. "You already told the jury, and I am not ashamed of the love I found. I consider myself lucky." He said.

"I see." Mr. Maroney said. "And you are the one in charge yes?" He asked.

"I'm not sure what you mean by that." Leo stated.

"You're a Dom. They are your subs?" Mr. Maroney asked.

How do they even know that?

"We don't have a hard Dom/Sub relationship, but I am a bit of a Dom yes." Leo said.

"So, is it so hard to believe that you did set this up. For your own pleasure? You let others touch your girlfriend. Why not one more? Especially when your girlfriend seems so willing." Mr. Maroney said.

I get it now. Why they called Leo up there, and why none of my lawyers have tried to object. They're trying to rile Leo up. Because Leo is so cranky, and cold, they saw him as an easy target to set off. Boy are they in for a surprise. Leo is the most composed person I know.

"It is hard to believe, because that isn't true." Leo stated. "Excuse me Mr. Maroney, but I thought James said I came out of no where. Or was it that I came hours later? Sorry, I have trouble keeping up." He said.

I had to fight back a laugh at Mr. Maroney's face.

"No Mr. Maroney, I did not set anything up. Millie is in a consensual relationship with me, and three others. Just because the five of us love each other, does not mean we are willing to share with anybody. That's not how our relationship works." Leo said. Mr. Maroney cleared his throat.

"But you did assault Mr. Melrose?" He asked.

Wow, what a lame way to try to save yourself.

"That's correct." Leo said.

"No further questions." Mr. Maroney said, and took his seat.

This time Derek was the one to stand up.

"Mr. Whitlock, why don't you tell us what happened in your own words." Derek said.

"It's true that Millie and I were having issues. I walked into the pizzeria knowing Millie was there. She left with James to avoid me. I watched them walk across the street to the park. They were gone long after the shop closed. I waited anyways. I was outside when I heard a scream. I rushed off towards the direction to see James pinning Millie down on the ground. He had a hand over her mouth. She was struggling as he tried to take his clothes off. That was when I beat him up. I left him bloody on the ground, and took Millie home." Leo said.

"So, you witnessed this attempted rape, and have proof of the condition you found Millie in? Her face was all bruised correct?" Derek asked.

"That's correct." Leo said.

Derek clicked the remote to pull up the pictures Leo took of my face after. He gave everyone a few seconds to look over the photos. Then he didn't even address them. Just left them up for everyone to keep staring at as he continued. "And it wouldn't have just been attempted if it weren't for you interfering?" Derek asked.

"That is also correct." Leo said.

"Hmm. That seems more plausible than the many stories that Mr. Melrose and Mr. Maroney are saying." Derek said. "That's all your honor."

Derek came back to take his seat. I watched as Leo walked off the stand. He gave me a wink when he passed me, and I blushed.

"We would like to call Vanessa Elms to the stand." Mr. Maroney said.

The defense and offense questioned Vanessa. She seemed very nervous the entire time. I kind of felt bad for her, but that's her fault for testifying on behalf of that scum anyways.

After Vanessa, Caleb was called. I also did not know that they planned to question my brother. Both of my parents were also questioned. Along with James parents, and grandfather.

All of them were basic questions. I'm pretty sure they were just trying to build a background for James and I. To make us seem like sweet innocent children. Well, one of us really is. Although, calling his grandfather probably wasn't the best decision.

After it came to light that James's grandfather let all of that bullying happen to me, Judge Lockern was furious. She went in a rant about how he should be on trial alone for not protecting the youth of this country. Judge Lockern even told him that she would never let him work in another school unless it was as a janitor.

We took an hour lunch break after that. I barely ate. Atlas practically had to force feed me like a baby. I'm just too nervous. I have no idea how things are going to go, or where the jury's heads are at.

However, I did spend the hour lunch with the six girls that came today. I'm so proud of them for showing up, and for being willing to get on that stand. Emma is the most nervous. I tried to keep up a confident appearance for them. I need to be stronger so that they can lean on me.

All too soon, we are back in the court room. Everyone took their seats. Judge Lockern addressed the court, and we began once again.

"We would like to call Miss Holmebrooke to the stand." Mr. Maroney said. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I swallowed hard as I stood. I tried to keep my shoulders back, and my head high. Those girls are the key to winning this case. I need to show them that this isn't that scary. Even though it really is.

"Miss Holmebrooke, is it true that you give yourself willingly to anyone who asks?" Mr. Maroney asked.

Wow, starting off strong.

"Objection!" Derek shouted.

"Overruled." Judge Lockern said. "Mr. Maroney, make your point quick." She said.

Mr. Maroney smiled at her, and then turned to me.

"No, that is not true." I stated.

"So, you don't willingly have four boyfriends then?" He asked.

"I do, but that doesn't mean I give myself to everyone who asks." I said.

"How else would someone understand your relationship?" Mr. Maroney said amused.

"Objection! Their relationship is irrelevant to this case." Henry shouted.

"Agreed. Jury will disregard." Judge Lockern said.

"Apologizes your honor." Mr. Maroney said. "Miss Holmebrooke, is it true that you were fighting with your boyfriends when you claimed this attempted r**e?"

"Yes." I said.

"And you planned all of this to get back at your boyfriends for your fight?" He asked.

"No." I stated.

"You didn't? On the camera it shows that you left willingly with James. Your own boyfriend admitted to you fighting. Could it be that Mr. Whitlock caught you in the act? That it set him off, and you lied to cover yourself? Or maybe Mr. Whitlock is in on this with you now?" Mr. Maroney rushed out question after question.

"Yes we were fighting. Yes I left with James on my own. I never thought he would try to rape me. No means no. No matter who I am with. If it wasn't for Mr. Whitlock, I would have really been raped that night." I said.

"Hmmm, just all seems a bit too.. perfect. Your four boyfriends come from famous lawyers. James ruined your life last year. Maybe this was a way to get back at him for that." Mr. Maroney said. "That's not tr-"

"That's all your honor, thank you." Mr. Maroney cut me off.

He took his seat, and Adam stood to question me.

"Millie, why don't you tell us what happened that day in your own words." He said.

I told the jury exactly what happened. Word for word. The truth. I hope they believe me. Once I was done Adam gave me a sad smile.

"That must have been traumatic." Adam said.

I nodded. "If it wasn't for my four boyfriends, I'm not sure I could have made it to this stand." I said.

Adam nodded. "Did you ever suspect that James could be dangerous?" He asked.

"No, if I did, I wouldn't have left with him." I said.

"So, what you are saying is that James has been trying to date you since school has started this year. You've been denying him, and that made Mr. Melrose angry-"
"Objection!" Mr. Maroney shouted.

"Overruled. Continue Mr. Whitlock." Judge Lockern said.

"Denying Mr. Melrose made him angry. Angry enough to assault you. Now here we are. Why are you here Millie? Going through all of this. Most girls who get raped don't even tell anyone. Yet, here you are." Adam said.

"I just.. I couldn't live with myself if something happened to another girl, and I never tried to do anything about it. I didn't want James to actually rape somebody some day, but.." I trailed off.

"But what Miss Holmebrooke?" Adam urged.

I took a deep breath.

"Little did I know that James has been raping girls since before we were dating." I stated.

There were several audible gasps in the court room.

"Objection! This is news to me." Mr. Maroney said.

Adam addressed the Judge. "We submitted a few last minute testimonies." He said.

"I see that here. Overruled. Mr. Maroney, you will get your chance to cross examine." Judge Lockern said.

"Good, Miss Holmebrooke can step down. I call Ella Evans to the stand." Adam said.

I took my seat, and Marucs squeezed my shoulder. I listened to the girls get questioned. Adam had all of them tell their stories. Mr. Maroney cross examined them hard. Emma sobbed the entire time she was on the stand. I felt so bad.

Before I knew it, everyone was questioned. I'm so proud of the girls for doing that. All of them except Jamie cried. Honestly, there wasn't a dry eye in the room. Vanessa even stormed out of the court room at one point. If the jury doesn't believe us after hearing all of that... I have no faith left in humanity.

Mr. Maroney gave his closing statement. I am not going to lie, it was good. Really good. I wanted to throw up.

Then Henry gave our closing statement. It was also a strong speech. I was happy for that. All that's left now, is for the jury to make their decisions.

"Jury, you may leave to discuss the decision. We will await your answer." Judge Lockern slammed down her gavel.

All of us were excused. I practically ran to the bathroom. I just need a breather. A small break. After I composed myself I walked out to find the girls. "You all did so great." I said once I found them huddled in a circle. "I am so proud of all of you." I said.

"I can't believe we finally did it." Ella said.

"Thank you so much for giving us strength Millie. For giving us this chance." Emma said.

I smiled at them all.

We spent the next few hours talking. My boyfriends even went to get us snacks at one point. I can't believe they haven't made a decision yet. "Millie."

I looked up to see Adam.

"They made a decision."

I gulped.

We all followed Adam back to the court room. All of us settled in our seats. Then Judge Lockern addressed the jury.

"Jury, have you come to a decision?" She asked.

The woman at the very end stood up.

"Yes we have your honor." She said.

"Proceed." Judge Lockern said.

"In a unanimous vote, we the jury find the defendant James Melrose.."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 114

"Millie, where should we put these shirts?" Ella asked me.

I turned to see her carrying a box that looks way too heavy for her.

"I'll take that." Josh said as he took the box from her. "I thought I told you to stop carrying things that are far too heavy for you." He teased her.

Ella blushed. "I can do things myself." She stated.

"Put them over there please." I said interrupting their conversation.

"Ella, I want them displayed, and you will be working that table." I said.

"Got it." She said as she followed after Josh.

"Those two have become close over the last few weeks." Atlas said as he came up behind me.

We are both watching Josh flirt with Ella.

"Yeah, I know." I said with a laugh. "Who would have thought Josh would have such a change after finding out what his best friend did." I said as I turned to face Atals.

"Yeah, it was kind of mind f*****g for him." Atlas said.

"Atlas, bro, you are supposed to be helping with this shit." Milo complained.

Atlas rolled his eyes. "Gotta go." He said before kissing me and walking off.

It's been a few weeks since court. The jury deemed James guilty. Thank god. They even had a small speech planned. They said that it is dangerous when one boy can get away with so much, and asked that he can the full amount of time to serve in jail, for all seven of us.

Jugde Lockern gave James 7 years for each girl that testified that he raped, and 5 years for the attempted rape on me. That's 47 years in prision. James will also be put on the sex offenders list. Which will stay on his record, and for everyone to see for the rest of his life.

Leo had to spend two nights in jail, and pay a heavy fine for the assault against James. I was pretty upset about that honestly. Thankfully, the others calmed me down, and when Leo came home, we celebrated.

Vanessa apologized to me, and all the other girls when we got back to school the following Monday. Her and I had a very long talk about everything that has happened between us. I never knew that Vanessa had been crushing on James for so long before we dated. She admitted to me that she should have believed me. Thankfully, we managed to patch things up.

After everything came out in court, there wasn't one person who believed James. Not after six girls told their stories in great detail. There were lots of apologies that came my way. Like, a fuck ton. Even Milinda is feeling bad.

Though, I think we were all mostly surprised with how Josh handled it. Josh was James best friend. In all honesty, I thought Josh had to know. But he didn't.

Josh had pulled Atlas aside to talk with him about it. Atlas said that Josh felt more than awful for not knowing. Josh always just thought that James was pulling these girls. That they were all willing. It took a lot of reassurance from a lot of us before Josh stopped blaming himself. I don't think he ever stopped honestly. Although, it does seem that Ella has been able to ease Josh's worries.

I'm happy for them. Ella looks happy. Really happy. Josh is so sweet, and patient with her. It's so obvious that he likes Ella. I'm proud of him for not pushing her limits. I hope he is able to help heal the parts of her that she thinks are still broken. I know that guys don't fix all your problems, but I'm sure that it will be nice to know that Ella can move on. That she can be happy again. That they all can.

All of the girls are doing great. They even look better now. The dead look that glazed all of their eyes, has lightened up tremendously. Their dark circles that used to round their eyes is gone. Emma looks way less pale which is great. And I noticed that some of them even started dressing differently. Ella ditched all of her baggy clothes for ones that fit her nicely.

I'm so proud of all of them.

"Millie, where do you want the table with the bracelets?" Evie called to me. "By the shirts." I said.

The moment we got back to school I started the program that Leo and I talked about. Lila and Evie helped. After two days I gathered the other girls. Then we started hanging out signs around school.

At first it was just a group for others to come and talk. Kind of like AA, but we obviously all know each other, and are not alcoholics. I wanted to give everyone a voice. A safe space to say what they needed.

It turned out that there were a few more girls that James got his hands on. That made us all very sad. They were too scared to tell me, to offer to testify with the others. I completely understood.

After a few more days, others joined too. Girls and boys from all ages in the school came. They all had a story to tell. Some were uncles, dad's friends, the older woman next door. Some abuse had went on for years, some was still going on then.

We got all of them help. Even if it was just to talk. The current abuse, we offered to help. Adam, Marucs, Henry, and Derek were all more than willing to fight a case for anyone that I asked, free of charge. So far, we have three cases going on.

Honestly, it breaks my heart more than I show. I try so hard to be strong for them all. To show them that there is a light at the end of the tunnel. I'm proud of the work I've done, of the people I've been able to help, but it takes it toll on me. I have to excuse myself sometimes during meetings to go to the bathroom to cry.

Thankfully, I have a nice support team of my own. All of my boyfriends understand, and are more than here for me. It's nice to have them to help me destress. I'm not sure I could do any of this without them. Any of them, my friends, boyfriends, parents, and even Caleb. Ella is starting to take more charge now as well. I think that she feels a lot safer since James got locked away. It's nice to be able to lean on her for help. We've had several talks about her taking over this program after today. Ella and Jamie will be running it after this.

Today, we are having a fundraiser. It's a dinner that we all planned. People will pay to get in. We give them dinner. They mingle afterwards, and hopefully buy some of this merch we had made. All of the money will go to a foundation to help s**** assault survivors. We invited all the parents, teachers, and students of the school. We even reached out to schools close by as well.

"Alright, I think we are all set up out here." Evie said.

"How's the food coming?" I asked.

"Why don't we go find out?" Leo said from behind me.

I nearly jumped out of my skin at the sound of his voice.

"You should have warned me you were there you ass." I grumbled.

Leo chuckled as he bent down to kiss my lips.

"Come on, let's go see how your brother, and my sister are doing with the food." He said as he pulled me towards the cafeteria of the school.

I giggled. "It's spaghetti, how badly could they f**k it up?" I asked.

"Apparently, bad." Leo said.

We are standing by the doors watching as Lila and Caleb struggle with the large pots and pans. Oh no. I should have gave them more help. I'm such an idiot. "Let me help you guys." I said.

"No." Leo ordered, and stepped in my way. "You have to get ready. You have speeches to make Millie. I will help." He said.

I raised a brow at him.

"I'll get Atlas on my way out." I said.

"Take Milo and Oliver with you to get ready." Leo ordered.

"I'm getting ready in the locker room." I argued.

"So." Leo said as he started helping.

I rolled my eyes.

"Fine, but if someone finds them in there, I am not taking the fall." I said.

"They won't get caught. Go." Leo ordered.

I rolled my eyes as I turned around.

"I saw that princess." Leo said making me freeze. "One."

My cheeks heated.

"Oh gross you guys, come on." Lila said.

"What does 'one' mean?" Caleb asked her.

With that, I quickly left. I found Milo, and Oliver, and made them follow me to the locker room. Milo couldn't keep his hands to himself while we walked there. "Stop it. Behave yourself. I'm already a nervous wreck." I said as we entered the locker room.

Thank god no one is in here. Milo followed me right in, while Oliver locked the door. Great. They are going to make me lose focus.

I grabbed my duffle bag, and my bag that holds my dress. Then I went into a stall. Before I could close the door to lock myself in, Milo held it open.

"You can change out here. There's more room." Milo suggested with a smile.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

"I feel like you won't really let me change." I said.

"Of course we will cupcake." Milo said.

"You promise?" I asked.

"I promise." Milo said.

I dropped my bag next to Oliver, and hung my dress up on an open locker. I stripped out of my shirt, and my pants. I just unclasped my bra when hands circled around me. Lips pressed to my neck, and hands cupped my boobs. "Milo." I whined. "You promised." I said.

"Don't worry baby. I'm going to keep my promise. I'll let you get dressed. I just want you to cum a few times first." He said.

I scoffed as he started to pinch my nipples.

"I have to go over my speech too though." I said.

Milo pulled on my nipple, and I couldn't help the moan that tumbled from my lips.

"You've went over your speech for hours every single day angel. You're ready." Oliver said.

Milo pulled me back, and slipped my bra off my arms. Oliver came to stand in front of me. His eyes raked down my body as Milo continued to lick and bite my neck.

"You better not leave a mark before my speech." I complained.

Milo chuckled against my skin.

"What about after?" He asked. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"We are going to the lake house for a few days." Oliver added.

"After today, you all can leave as many marks across my entire body as you want." I said.

Milo smirked against my neck. Oliver stepped closer to me. I looked up at him as his fingers skimmed inside my panties. F**k, that touch feels so good already.

"I have to change you guys." I said.

"Are you telling me that Milo isn't turning you on right now angel?" Oliver asked.

"N-no." I lied.

"Really?" Oliver asked.

I nodded. Milo pulled on my nipples again, and I had to bite my bottom lip to stop from moaning. My face is so warm, I'm sure it's obvious that I am extremely turned on.

"So, if I dip my fingers into these cute little panties of yours, you won't be wet at all huh?" Oliver asked as he moved his fingers deeper into my panties.

"N-n-no d-don- Uhh." I moaned out as Oli's fingers pushed through my folds.

"Not turned on at all huh? Then what has you dripping like this baby?" Oliver teased.

"Oli.." I meant for it to come out as a warning, but that was more of a moan.

"Can I taste you Millie? Come on. You know Milo won't stop touching you until you've came at least a few times." Oliver said.

I looked up into his hazel eyes. Oli pushed his glasses up more as he smirked down at me. Fuck it. I was going to lose this battle anyways.

"Make it quick. And you are listening to my speech again."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 115

"I can't believe you guys want to leave right away." I said as I slid into the backseat of Atlas's car.

Caleb and Lila are driving separately with all of our luggage. Apparently it's a two hour drive. It's already after 11 p.m. I'm surprised they wanted to go this late.

"We just couldn't wait to have us all sleep in the same bed." Leo said.

"Yeah right." I said. "You guys could have at least let me change first. I have to wear this dress the whole way." I complained.

The dress I have on is tight. It's fancy. The color is silver, and it's silky. It pools around my feet it's so long. The neck line is plunging. It makes my boobs look great. And the straps are thin. It's absolutely gorgeous, but it is not comfortable. "But you look so beautiful cupcake." Milo said from my right.

"Yeah, but this is not comfortable. You could have let me bring my duffle bag. I have extra clothes in there." I whined.

We've been driving for about 30 minutes. Honestly, I'm just over being in this damn dress. I want Leo to pull over, and make Caleb pull over so that I can get some damn clothes.

"Well, it's a good thing I brought you some clothes then." Leo said.

My head snapped to up to look at him.

"You brought me extra clothes, and didn't tell me until just now!?" I exclaimed.

Leo shrugged. "Like Milo said, you look so pretty." He said.

"Look so pretty my a*s. You all just like seeing me squirm. That's the real reason." I grumbled.

Suddenly, my legs were flipped up, and my whole body was turned. Atlas has my arms, and my upper half is laying across his lap. Milo has my legs, and he spread them out to settle between them, pushing my dress up to do so. I looked up at Atlas, and he blessed me with my favorite lopsided smile.

"If you want out of this dress so badly, then let us help you cupcake." Milo said.

Before I could even respond, Milo shoved my dress further up my legs. Atlas picked up where Milo left off. He lifted my dress up completely. Atlas leaned me up with his leg, and slipped the dress over my head. He handed it off to Oliver in the passenger seat, and I'm thankful that they didn't just toss it around. It would get ruined, and I really like that dress.

Now I'm laying in the backseat in my white lacey panties, and white strapless bra. Oh, and my strappy silver heels. Milo lifted my left leg, and kissed my inner ankle. A shiver ran through my body.

"Didn't get enough of me in the locker room daddy?" I asked teasingly.

Milo smirked as he continued to kiss up my leg.

"I never get enough of your sweetness cupcake." He said.

I smiled at him.

Atlas moved his hands around me. He unhooked my bra, and tossed it to Oliver. Guess poor Oli is going to be holding all of my clothes for the ride. Atlas moved his hands down my body. He pushed my panties down, but then Milo stopped him. "No, don't. I wanna see if i can make her cum with them on." Milo said.

"W-why?" I asked.

Milo shrugged. "Just think it'll be fun. I got another surprise for you too baby." He said.

"A.. surprise?" I asked.

"Mhmm." Milo hummed out.

Atlas moved his hands to my nipples. He pinched, twisted, and pulled at them. My moans are filling the car. I'm staring up at Atlas. Milo stopped kissing me, and I'm not sure why. Atlas is working me up with just my nipples though.

Then I felt Milo's lips back on my legs. He took his time kissing up my thighs, giving both of them attention. Milo is going so slow, and being so rough. I'm sure I'll be covered in marks in the morning. Although, I did say they could mark me up after my speech. Milo is starting right away apparently.

Finally, Milo made it to my covered p***y. He pushed his face into my panties, and I shivered. Milo hasn't even licked me yet, and already I'm moaning his name.

"Hmmm, so wet. Your panties are soaked baby. I haven't even licked you yet, and these are already completely wet." Milo said as he snapped my panties.

I gasped out, and Atlas twisted my nipple. Oh wow, I like this a lot. Especially knowing that Oliver is watching, and Leo is listening while he drives. I almost want to ask him to pull over so they can all f**k me.

"Ready for your surprise cupcake?" Milo asked.

"Yes.." I moaned out.

"Tell daddy that you want it bad first." Milo said.

When all I did was moan, Milo pinched my clit through my panties. I bucked, and moaned louder. Atlas is still pulling at my nipples.

"Tell him Millie." Leo ordered.

"Please daddy. I want it so bad. Make me feel good." I moaned out instantly.

"Good girl." Leo praised.

"She fucking got wetter." Milo breathed out.

Before anything else could be said, Milo licked my covered pussy. Even though I still have my panties on, it feels fucking amazing. I'm so wet that it almost just feels normal. "Milo.." I moaned out.

Then, I felt a vibration. My body bucked, but Atlas held me down by my boobs. He's still playing with my nipples. That along with the vibration coming from Milo's tongue is setting me off. "W-wait.." I moaned out. "M-Milo.. Oh.. daddy.."

Milo kept going. He pushed his face into me so hard. It feels so damn good. I looked up at Atlas. He's smiling down at me, and I had to return it.

"Atlas.." I moaned out.

"Yeah baby?" He asked.

"It feels.. so.. good.. Ah! Milo!" I called out as I came.

Milo kept licking me until my orgasm died down. Then he leaned back to look me in the eyes. A dazzling smile is spread across his face.

"You squirted." Milo said as his fingers moved to play with my clit. "I didn't even get my tongue inside, and you fucking squirted." He said. "W-what was that?" I asked.

"I got a vibrating tongue ring. I thought you'd like it." He said.

Milo is still circling my clit. Atlas is still playing with my nipples. My eyes are rolling back.

"That's enough for now." Leo said in his demanding tone.

"But.." I whined out.

"We just got her worked up again though." Milo complained.

"I don't care." Leo said.

Milo and Atlas sighed together. Then they both removed their hands. I frowned at Leo, not that he can see it.

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

How the hell did he possibly see that? Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Unbelievable." I muttered.

"Change her." Leo ordered ignoring me.

Milo gently pulled my soaked panties off of me. Before he could toss them to Oliver, I snatched them up. I sat up, and shoved them into Leo's chest. If he wasn't driving I

would have shoved them in his face. Leo took my panties with a smile on his face. Without looking at me, he brought them to his face, and inhaled deeply. My face heated.

"Thanks princess. Best gift I've ever gotten." Leo said.

I rolled my eyes, and sat back in my seat.

"Just give me my clothes you ass." I grumbled.

Oliver turned in his seat to hand Milo some clothes. I frowned as I looked at them. Milo handed the shirt to Atlas.

"These are not my clothes." I said as Milo pulled the boxers up my legs.

"I never said I had your clothes. Just that I had clothes for you." Leo said.

I frowned at him as Atlas pulled the shirt over my head.

"Shirts mine." Atlas whispered in my ear, and then kissed my cheek.

"Boxers are mine." Milo told me.

"Of course they are. I'm surprised you have me wearing anything at all." I said.

"Don't give me ideas princess. I will have you stripped completely naked if you keep it up." He said.

I pouted.

"Lay down cupcake. I'll take your shoes off, you get some sleep before we get there." Milo said.

I did as he said, and rested my head on Atlas's lap. Milo took my shoes off, and started rubbing my ankles. Sleep claimed me quickly.

"Babygirl, we are here."

My eyes fluttered open. I rolled onto my back, and stretched out. I don't feel Milo at my feet anymore. I looked around to see only Atlas is in the car with me. "Where is everyone?" I asked.

"They unpacked, and got the rooms ready. You were tired so I stayed here." Atlas said.

I smiled up at him.

"Such a sweet teddy bear." I said as I cupped his cheek.

Atlas leaned into my palm.

"Your teddy bear." He said.

I smiled wider.

Suddenly, the door at my feet opened startling me. A body bent down, and deep green eyes stared into me. I smiled at Leo.

"Come on, I'll carry you inside." He said as he held his hand out to me.

"But I want to see the place." I complained.

"I'll walk slow." Leo said.

I scooted my butt across the seat. Leo bent down to let me wrap my legs around him. Then I wrapped my arms around his neck. Leo carefully lifted me up.

I looked around as Leo walked to the house. It's dark out, but I can see that we are surrounded by trees. Not one neighbor in sight. At the back of the house is the lake. It's larger than I was expecting.

The house is beautiful. It's much bigger than the beach house. It's all logs, giving it a real cabin feel even though it's so large. There is a small front porch with some rocking chairs, and a swing on it.

Atlas moved around us to open the door for us. Leo walked it, and allowed me to look around. It's very homey in here. It's all one big open room. The living room has a few couches, and a large flatscreen TV. The kitchen is ginormous.

I can't see much from here, but I can see one whole wall is nothing but windows. It looks like it continues upstairs too. I see a set of french doors that must lead to the backyard. I can't see much from where I am, or in the dark, but I can see a hot tub. "Sorry baby, but I want to get you upstairs. You can look more tomorrow." Leo told me.

I rested my head against his shoulder, and yawned.

"Okay." I said.

I'm too tired to argue. All I want to do is snuggle in bed with my lovers, and get the best nights sleep. Leo is right, I can see it all tomorrow.

Leo walked me to a staircase that's around the corner. He walked up the beautiful steps, and I can see Atlas right behind us. He smiled at me, and I returned it.

We made it to a hallway, and Leo walked all the way to the last door on the left. Atlas opened the door for us, and Leo walked in. I was gently laid on the bed, and arms engulfed me instantly.

"Hey angel, missed you." Oliver whispered in my ear, and then kissed my cheek.

"I missed you so much." I told him as I snuggled against him.

Milo got in the bed in front of me, and I smiled at him.

"Hey, how is that you guys moved here this year, but have a beach house, and a lake house?" I asked.

"Our parents move fast. They like their get-aways." Leo said.

"They've had this lakehouse for a while though. We would come here in the summers, and spend a few weeks here." Milo told me.

"Really?" I asked.

"Yeah, your family was always invited, but it seemed that something had always come up." Oliver said.

I pouted. To think I could have had them sooner. How annoying.

"Well, we came here by ourselves a lot too. Our parents only ever stayed a couple of days at a time, so it would make sense that the times couldn't always match up." Leo said.

"Oh." Was all I said.

I felt the bed dip behind me, and another arm was slung over my body. That must be Atlas getting comfortable on the other side of Oliver. The light was turned off, and a moment later I felt Leo climb in bed next to Milo.

"Get some sleep." Leo ordered.

"I love you all." I said happily.

"We love you too baby."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 116

I woke up the next morning covered in warmth. Possibly too warm. I groaned as I started kicking at the blanket. What a heavy blanket.

"Hey, relax." Came a voice as my legs were pinned to the bed. "You're kicking me princess." Leo said.

"Why are you on top of me?" I grumbled out.

I haven't even opened my eyes yet. I don't want to. I want to go back to sleep. Just a little longer.

"We were cuddling." Leo grumbled back.

I rolled over, and snuggled into his chest. Then I sighed. So warm.

"This is better." I said.

I felt the rumble in Leo's chest before I heard him chuckle. His arms wrapped around me, and I snuggled more into him. Then another set of arms grabbed me from behind. They roamed up and down my sides slowly. "Good morning my schnoogems." I said.

"How did you know it was me angel?" Oli asked.

I scoffed slightly.

"I would know your touch even if you had gloves on." I said.

Oliver chuckled near my ear, and kissed my cheek.

"That makes me so happy angel. You have no idea." He said as he pushed his boner into my a*s.

I sighed as I wiggled my a*s back against him.

"Don't the two of you start. Atlas is making us breakfast, and we have things to do today." Leo said.

I leaned back, and opened my eyes for the first time. My eyes connected with my favorite dark green ones. I pouted up at Leo, but he just gave me a small smile.

"What kind of things?" I asked.

"Well, for starters, you want to see the place. Then Lila wants to take you to town to do some shopping. When you guys get back, we're going to have a nice lunch, and play in the water." Leo said.

"Have the whole day planned out do ya?" I teased.

Oliver kissed my cheek again, and then rested his cheek against mine as we stared up at Leo.

"He probably has the entire ten days planned." Oliver said.

I giggled.

"Do you?" I asked.

Leo's cheeks reddened slightly. I tried not to make a big deal over it. Leo rarely ever blushes, and I love those few moments that he does. I don't want him to feel too self conscious about it. Then he won't ever do it. "I might at least have a few things planned for every day." Leo said.

I beamed up at him as Oli and I chuckled together.

"Our boo bear is a control freak." Oli said.

"It's the best." I said as I kept my eyes on Leo.

"Really?" Leo asked it like he doesn't believe me.

I nodded. "What would we do without you? We'd be so lost." I said.

"She has a point." Oliver agreed.

"See, one of our boyfriends agrees, and I bet the rest would too." I said.

A wide smile slowly spread across Leo's face.

"Fine, if that's the case, go shower. I put your bag over there. When you're done, come downstairs." Leo said, and then kissed my nose.

Leo had to practically drag Oli out of the room. Oliver has a hard on so bad it's a tent in his shorts as they leave. After the door was shut I giggled.

I flipped the blanket off of me, and looked around. This bedroom is huge. I bet it's the master bedroom. Even the bed is big enough to comfortably fit all of us.

The room is a dark wood, matching the cabin theme of the outside. There are pictures of art, and even some family photo's on the walls. Two dark wood bedside tables on either side of the bed. The bed has a simple frame, with deep red sheets, and a black comforter.

There is a long dresser on one side of the room. That side of the room has no windows, but the other wall is nothing but windows. I remember that from the kitchen last night. It really did go all the way up.

I walked over to the windows to peer outside. It looks like it's still early in the morning. There is still that morning calm. I can see a few houses across the lake, but they are so far away I can't make much more out. The water looks beautiful. I see a couple of boats out sitting still.

Looking at the backyard, I see that there is a huge hot tub. A beautiful gray porch with a outside table set, and a porch swing. I can see a fire pit too.

Sighing, I walked to the doors until I found the bathroom. I might as well get ready for the day. I'm really excited honestly. The whole time I showered I thought about how fun this trip is going to be. I get my best friend, and my boyfriends here. I guess it's cool Caleb came. I do love my little brother.

I turned the shower off, and wrapped one towel in my hair, and one around my body. I stepped out of the bathroom, and walked over to my bag. I pulled it onto the bed to start rummaging through it, and then my towel fell. Whatever, it doesn't matter.

"My, my, my. And here I thought I was coming to get you for breakfast."

I paused what I was doing as a smile spread across my face. Arms circled around my body, and I leaned back into the warmth. Lips pressed to the side of my neck.

"Milo. Your hair is wet. It tickles." I giggled.

"Oh, this tickles does it?" Milo asked as he purposely tickled me with his hair.

I laughed.

"Stop it Milo." I said through my laughter.

"This is your fault. You're the one that was naked when I got here." He said.

"I was trying to get dressed." I said.

Milo kissed the side of my neck again. He hummed against my skin as his hands started to move. One moved down, while the other moved up. Both are moving much too slowly. "Milo.." I breathed out.

"Yes?" He whispered in my ear, and then nibbled on my earlobe. "Something you want from me cupcake?" He asked.

"Yes.." I moaned softly.

"Hmmm, tell daddy what you want baby." Milo cooed.

"I want you to-"

"Stop it, both of you." Came a demanding voice making us both freeze.

Leo came around the side of the bed, and we both looked at him.

"Do I have to punish the both of you? You two start nothing but trouble when you're alone together." Leo scolded us.

"You told me to come get her." Milo defended himself.

I raised a brow at Leo.

"You knew I was changing. You set us up." I accused.

Leo just smirked at me.

"He did." Milo fake gasped.

"Well, I might as well punish the two of you now." Leo said.

My core tightened.

"Sit down Milo." Leo ordered.

Milo sat down on the bed, and smiled excitedly.

"Millie, is Milo hard?" Leo asked.

I threw the towel off of my head, and got on my knees in front of Milo. My hands moved up his legs slowly. He's wearing swim trunks already. Figures my big water bug is ready to swim for the whole day. Must be why his hair is wet. Finally, I reached the top of his trunks. I dipped my hand inside to grip Milo's thick shaft. A goofy smile spread across my face once I felt that he is indeed very hard.

"Well?" Leo asked.

"He's very hard." I said.

"Good. Pull him out." Leo ordered.

Milo lifted his ass up to allow me to pull his trunks down. His cock sprung out making me literally drool. How is it that after all the f*****g we do, I still get so worked up just

looking at one of their hard members? "Hmm, I see precum on his tip. Looks tasty." Leo said.

"Yeah.." I said dreamily as I stared at Milo's tip.

"Go ahead princess. Taste him. I know you want to." Leo cooed.

"Okay." I said in that dreamy tone.

I lowered my mouth to Milo's tip. I groaned the moment I tasted Milo's precum. Milo hissed out in pleasure. Which only excited me more. I bobbed my head on his tip. When Milo hissed out again, I took in his whole length. Milo's fingers tangled in my wet hair. I started bobbing my head faster. I even gagged a few times just for show. After watching Oliver do that to him, I realized how much Milo liked it. "Stop Millie." Leo ordered.

I froze with Milo's cock in my mouth. Milo jolted into my mouth slightly. He's so worked up already.

"Okay, let go." Leo said amused.

I let go of Milo's cock with a pop. I looked up at his face. Milo's deep blue eyes are glazey. His cheeks are flushed as he smiles down at me. I smiled up at him.

"Now, lay across Milo's lap. He's going to spank you for being so naughty." Leo said.

I stood up, and lay across Milo's lap. My ass is practically in his face. Milo's hands roamed across my bare cheeks.

"Give her 15 just to start." Leo ordered. "Don't forget to count princess." He said.

Smack!

"One."

Smack!

"Two."

Smack!

"Three."

These are not as hard as when Leo does it. It's not exciting me as much. Just how much of a freak have I become?

"Milo, you can hit her harder than that. She likes it rough, you know that." Leo said.

Smack!!

Much harder this time.

"Nine." I moaned out.

Smack!!

"Ten!" SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finally, it's hitting right. It feels so good. I'm melting into Milo.

Smack!!

"Fifteen." I moaned out.

"Hmmm. We should probably do ten more. With this." Leo said.

He handed whatever it is to Milo. I can't see a thing from this angle. I wonder if it's a paddle.

"Hope you don't mind princess. I dipped into your stash to bring a few with us. I know how much you like them." Leo said.

My stash? How much I like them? Wait.. did Leo bring-

Smack!!!

"Uh! S-sixteen!" I moaned out.

Yup. That's a wooden ruler. Leo took some of my rulers. Oh, that makes me even more excited. Milo is using it so aggressively. Smack!!!

"Twenty three." I moaned out.

Smack!!!

"T-twenty four.. Uh! Harder Milo." I begged.

"No. He is not going to break it on you princess. You're being punished not rewarded." Leo said.

I whimpered.

"One last hit Milo. Make it count." Leo said.

Smack!!!

"Uh! T-t-twenty f-five!" I moaned louder.

Milo dropped the ruler to gently roam my ass. I'm sore, but it's not as bad as half of the spankings I get from Leo. If anything, I think I want more. I wiggled my a*s in Milo's hands making him chuckle. "Is she wet?" Leo asked.

Milo's hand slowly trailed down my ass, between my cheeks. He shuttered before he even pushed his fingers through my folds. I moaned as I pushed against his fingers.

"She's fucking soaking wet." Milo breathed out.

Milo circled my clit making me jolt, and moan louder. He shuttered again. I want more.

"Go ahead Milo. Stick a few fingers in her. In fact, put all four in right now." Leo ordered.

Milo barely hesitated to stick all four of his fingers in me at once. I jolted again, but moaned a moment later. I feel like I'm being stretched so wide. It's different than having a d**k inside of me. Milo pumped those four fingers in me. I think I might lose my mind. My mind is going blank.

"How's it feel princess?" Leo asked me.

"So... good.." I moaned out.

"Are you close? Are you going to c*m baby?" Leo asked.

"Y-yes.." I moaned out.

"Milo?" Leo asked.

"She's very close. Almost.. there.." Milo breathed out.

"Good." Leo said. "Stop." He ordered.

Milo froze, and I whimpered.

"Alright, take your fingers out." Leo ordered.

Milo did as he was told.

"Come on Millie, stand up." Leo ordered as he helped me to my feet.

I smiled as I leaned into him.

"Milo, join the others, I'll help Millie get dressed." Leo ordered.

"What am I supposed to do about this?" Milo asked gesturing to his very erect p***s.

I giggled.

"You're being punished. So, you will do nothing about it. Bye." Leo said dismissively.

Milo groaned, and mumbled under his breath as he left the room. I turned back to Leo, and kissed his lips. Leo kissed me back for a total of two seconds before pulling away. "You're being punished too. No cumming until I say so." He said dangerously.

I whimped again.

"Come on baby, let's get you dressed."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 117

Milo's P.O.V.

***** search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

We have been at the lake house for three days. It has been the best time of my life. I don't ever remember having this much fun here. Ever.

Leo has had plans for us every day for the most part. Not every minute planned, more like activities. It's been amazing, and Millie has been having the time of her life.

So far, we have enjoyed the large house, we've played water games, had fires. Atlas has made almost every one of our meals over the fire after Millie talked about how much she liked the taste. We roast marshmallows, and watch the stars.

Our days are filled with fun together. All of us, including Lila and Caleb. It's been really great. My cupcake hasn't stopped smiling once. It makes me so happy to see her so happy.

Every night so far, has been filled with nothing but sexy fun. Leo has been in charge as per usual. We've done a lot of naughty things to our girl in that bed. It's been a great taste of what living together will be like. I wonder if Millie's sex drive will ever die down once she gets it all the time. I hope not.

Today we have all been hanging out around the house. Millie saw me skiing around the lake with Leo, and decided she wanted to try. She didn't get up, but I loved her enthusiasm to try. Even though Millie couldn't get up, she wants to try again tomorrow. It's cute watching her be so determined.

"Milo, come help me with dinner will ya?" Atlas called out.

Right now I'm in the water swimming around with Millie. For once I'm not talking her into being naughty. I just wanted to enjoy some time with my girlfriend. Millie and I have just been talking, and playing. Completely enjoying each other's company.

I sighed as I rested my forehead to Millie's.

"I can come help too if you want." Millie said.

"And have Leo's perfect little princess lift a finger? No way." I teased.

Millie giggled, but rolled her eyes.

"I want to be helpful." She said seriously.

"Okay, I'm sure we can find something for you to do." I told her.

Millie beamed at me, and swam to the shore. I followed after her, never taking my eyes off of her. Damn, my cupcake is so fucking beautiful. She even brought my favorite bikini of hers. Hell, Millie even let me pick her some out when we went to town yesterday. How can one person be so perfect?

"Atlas, I want to help too." Millie said once we reached the fire put.

It's such beautiful weather that we haven't had a need for towels. Not yet anyways. If it were up to me though, Millie and I would never leave the water.

"You just sit down, and give us something pretty to look at babygirl." Atlas told her.

Uht oh.

Millie frowned hard. "No. I want to be useful." She said.

"That would be useful." Atlas said without looking at her.

Millie crossed her arms over her chest. Before she could get too mad, I wrapped my arms around her from behind. I pulled her to my chest, and kissed the top of her wet hair. "What are we having Atlas?" I asked.

"Burgers. I made the patties. Can you go grab the tray off of the counter while I finish setting this up?" Atlas asked.

He's in the middle of setting up the tripod thingy that hangs over the fire. I chuckled as I watched him struggle. Before I could do what Atlas asked though, Millie left my arms, and started to walk inside.

I turned back to Atlas.

"Give Millie something to do." I said quietly.

"I did." Atlas argued.

I shook my head.

"No, something real you dope. She wants to feel usefull. You want your babygirl happy don't you?" I asked.

Atlas paused to look at me.

"Shit. Okay." He said.

I walked into the house to see Millie struggling to hold two trays of burgers. I chuckled at her as I walked up to grab one. Millie frowned up at me.

So cute.

"I'm just helping." I said.

"Fine."

With that Millie strutted out of the house. I chuckled as I watched her go. Atlas better keep Millie in a good mood.

Two hours later, and we are all fed, and relaxing. Atlas really did put Millie to work. I was the one who sat down looking pretty as Atlas aksed Millie to do a million things for him. Every time I tried to help she shewed me away.

Now, we are all sitting by the fire as the sun goes down. Millie is sitting on Atlas's lap. Caleb and Lila are all snuggled up. The rest of us are sitting by the fire too.

I can't keep my eyes off of Millie. She is so damn pretty. I love her so much I feel like my heart could explode.

"I'm gonna go put some music on." I mumbled as I got up.

I walked into the house to bluetooth my phone to the speakers. There are speakers connected in here, that are actually outside. With us not having any neighbors I can be pretty loud. This isn't a party though so I won't be too loud. "What's wrong with you?"

I turned around to see Leo.

"Nothing." I said frowning.

Why does he think something is wrong?

"You haven't taken your eyes off of Millie all day. You okay?" Leo asked.

I sighed as I scrolled through my songs.

"I just love her a lot. I don't want this trip to end." I told him.

"Why don't you take her for a midnight boat ride?" Leo suggested. I furrowed my brow.

"You want me to take her out in the middle of the night?" I asked.

"Well, no." Leo admitted. "I don't feel comfortable with either of you going out in the middle of the night while everyone here is sleeping or intoxicated." He said.

I frowned at him. Getting my hopes up for nothing. Leo acts like I can't handle it. I know he's just worried about us though, and how can I be mad at that?

"So, you should probably go now." Leo said.

My head snapped to him.

"Just don't take her to that spot yet. I want all of us to go together." He said.

"R-really?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "Go, have your night together." He said.

I beamed at him as I rushed out of the house.

"Are you sure this is okay Milo?" Millie asked.

"It's a bit late for that now cupcake." I said with a laugh.

I grabbed Millie as soon as I got the okay from Leo. I had to set the boat up for a night time ride first. Millie was very helpful with that. I snatched a few towels, and forced

Oliver to give me his zip up hoodie before we headed out. We've been on the water for about a half an hour, just cruising.

"It's just.. there aren't any other boats out." Millie said.

"It's not illegal for us to be out here babe, chill." I told her.

Millie looked around before meeting my eyes.

"Want to stop for a bit?" I asked.

"And do what?" Millie asked back.

I shrugged. "I could do you if you want." I said with a wink.

Millie blushed.

Gosh, is she always going to do that? I hope so.

I stopped the boat, and threw the anchor in. I joined Millie at the front of the boat. Sitting next to her I draped a blanket that I also brought over us.

Millie leaned her head on my shoulder.

"It's so beautiful and peaceful here." She said.

"Yeah it is." I replied.

Millie and I were silent for a while. Just enjoying the peaceful night. Looking up at the stars. I can feel Millie squirming next to me, but I'm not really sure why. Is she not comfortable?

"Milo?" Millie asked softly.

"Yeah baby?" I looked down at her beautiful face.

Even in the dark I can see the blush to her cheeks.

"I thought.. you were serious." She said.

I furrowed my brow.

"About what baby?" I asked.

Millie turned her body to me, and fiddled with her fingers.

"You said you could do me, and then we stopped..." She said shyly.

My eyebrows shot up.

"Oh." I said.

I turned to grab Millie's hips. I pulled her on top of me, knocking the blanket from our bodies. Millie gasped slightly in surprise.

"I was most definitely serious about that." I said.

I unzipped Oliver's hoodie that I forced Millie to wear. I made sure to go slowly. Teasing my cupcake. Millie's breath hitched as I pushed the hoodie off of her shoulders. Then I moved my arms around her to untie her top. "W-wait, M-Milo.." Millie breathed out.

I leaned my head in to press my lips to her skin. I licked across her collar bone. So sweet.

"N-no M-Milo.." Millie stuttered out.

I threw the small fabric of her top to the side. My lips moved down Millie's body. She pushed herself more into me, giving me the perfect angle to take in her n****e. While my hands moved down to the ties of her bottoms. "M-Milo.. W-what if s-someone sees?" Millie asked.

Fuck, I love it when she stutters like that.

"Let them." I said.

"L-Leo won't li-like that." Millie said.

I untied her bottoms, and threw that somewhere as well.

"No one is around Millie. We are in the middle of the lake. Just relax my love, and don't scream too loud." I told her.

I moved my fingers between the two of us to her f*****g amazing p***y. I nearly melted when I felt how wet she is. F**k! Millie is too perfect.

"You don't feel scared to have someone catch us." I teased as I circled her c**t.

Millie moaned as her eyes fluttered.

"Admit it baby, you like the idea of us getting caught." I said as I moved my fingers faster.

"N-no I do-don't." Millie said.

"No? Then why are you so wet?" I asked.

"Be-because you.." She trailed off.

"I what baby?" I urged.

Millie is grinding against my hand now as I play with her c**t.

"Because it's you touching me daddy. You know I love your touch." Millie said.

I smiled. There's my naughty girl. My nasty little c*m slut.

"Yeah? You like it that much?" I asked.

Millie nodded as she moaned.

"Then c*m." I told her.

Millie came as soon as the words left my lips. I'm extremely surprised that she came on command like that. Must have been a coincidence.

"Wow. You came on command." I told her.

Instead of saying anything back, Millie pressed her lips to mine harshly. Her fingers scraped down my bare chest. Millie made it down to my trunks, and then pulled back.

"Take these off." She demanded.

I raised a brow at her, but all Millie did was move to the seat behind us. I stood up, and stripped out of my trunks. Then I laid the blanket down on the seat. I had full intentions of laying Millie down, and making love to her. Before I could... Millie pushed me. It startled me so I fell back on my ass. Then Millie crawled right on top of me. Her arms wrapped around my neck, and I can feel her dripping on my shaft.

"I can't wait Milo." She said.

Then Millie lowered herself on my throbbing c**k. My eyes rolled back, and she moaned. Millie slowly rocked her hips, relishing in the feeling.

"I've been waiting for you to make me cum all day." Millie told me. "You were giving me so much attention. Staring at me even. But you never touched me the way that you usually do." She said.

"I.. was just trying to spend some time with you." I said.

Millie looked down at me. My eyes went wide. I swear she just gets more and more beautiful.

"You could have touched me a little still. We can spend time together, and feel good." She said. "Look how much you worked me up Milo."

Millie lifted herself up until just my tip is inside of her, then she slammed herself back down. We moaned together loudly. Then Millie licked my ear.

"Shhh, people will hear us daddy. I don't need strangers to know that I'm your little c*m slut." She whispered in my ear.

"Fuck Millie." I moaned out.

"Daddy, you know I love you right? That any time with you is quality time. That you make me happier than I've ever been. I can't even describe the way you make me feel.."

Those words.. Her p***y.. This is f*****g amazing.

"Uh Milo." Millie moaned out as she came again.

I came with her this time. Grunting out her name as I squeezed her close. Just those words tipped me over the edge. I looked up at Millie.

Standing up, I lay her down on the blanket.

"Let me make love to you now."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 118

Atlas's P.O.V.

We are on day six of our vacation. I still can't believe that all of our parents agreed to this. I wonder what Leo said to them all. I mean, we are all 18, except Caleb. Still, they can't possibly think that we wouldn't be doing naughty things. And boy have we been.

Every night Leo let's us all be together. So far, only Milo and Millie got punished on our first day. I don't know if it's Leo in too good a mood to set more rules, or if Millie is just being a good girl since then. Either way, I get to bury my c**k in that perfect p***y every night. I love it.

Millie has practically demanded that I cook every day. After I cooked over the fire the first time, Millie went on and on about how much better the food tastes that way. So, I've been cooking everything I can over the fire.

All of us have been having a really good time too. We've went to the few shops in town where Millie got new dresses, swim suits, and sunglasses. We spoiled her to her core this whole trip. Just the way it should be.

We've played volley ball in the water, to which my team of Millie and Lila won. All of us have gone for boat rides. Millie couldn't get up on the skis yet, but Lila has gotten her to tube behind the boat. I'm just glad that Millie is having the time of her life. They're out there right now. Lila and Mille are on a tube together, as Milo drives the boat around. Caleb is out there with them too. It's almost lunch time, so I pulled the tripod out to cook up some hot dogs.

Although, I can't stop looking at Millie. I can hear her giggles, and squeals from here. Just like the other night when I could hear her moans from out there when she was with Milo. Fuckers gave me a raging boner. Leo said it was all in my head, that they couldn't hear her. I did though. I'd recognize those moans anywhere.

"You're going to burn the hot dogs if you keep staring at them." Oliver teased from behind me.

I turned my head to see he's right next to my face. I kissed his cheek making him blush. I love it when he does that.

After that night with Millie, when she made our dreams come true, we had a long talk after. Millie told us that she didn't think it was fair for all of us to be in a relationship, but only be sexual with her. Oliver, and I told Millie about how our relationship started, and our sexual orientation. After a lot of discusion, Millie told us this relationship would only work if we all love each other.

While Milo and Leo aren't interested in that kind of stuff, Oliver and I are. Millie said that we should do whatever we want, as long as we remain faithful to each other. By each other she meant the five of us. I think in Millie's eyes, as long as it's just us, her boyfriends, it wouldn't be cheating.

So, that opened up a door for Oliver and I that we didn't even know about it. We don't full of fuck without Millie around, though we've talked about it. But we have given each other head, make out, all the relationship stuff. I get to kiss Oliver whenever I want. It's made me brave enough that I do it to all of them without thinking now.

Thankfully, my other's don't care since it's me. I only kiss them on cheek here and there anyways. I know that it makes Millie happy when she catches it.

I never thought I would have a relationship like this. One that I can fully be myself in. Surrounded by people I love who love me. Millie has given me so much more than she knows. I don't ever want to be without her. "Atlas, the hot dogs." Oliver said amused.

"Shit."

"Want another smore?" I asked Millie.

Millie is sitting in Oliver's lap next to me. I've been making the three of us smores. I think we've have five each by now.

"No. I want one of those little cakes Leo bought me yesterday." She said.

"I'll go get it for you baby." I told her.

I kissed the top of Millie's head, and then walked into the house. I started rummaging around in the fridge. Why am I not finding this cake?

"I'm pretty sure she ate it last night." Leo said from behind me.

"Shit." I mumbled as I turned around. "Think she'd like a hobo pie?" I asked.

Leo shrugged. "Probably. But I think we are all going to go to bed soon." He said.

I frowned. "It's only like, 10." I complained.

Leo smiled. "I never said we all had to go to bed. Why don't you get Millie in the hot tub like you've been wanting. We can watch from our room."

A slow smile spread across my face. I took the step forward to come right up to Leo. I grabbed his face, and planted a kiss to his lips. Leo chuckled when I let go.

I'm getting all of my fantasies turned reality.

"I can't believe that everyone went to bed. What lame asses." Millie said once everyone left us alone.

My babygirl moved to sit in my lap once everyone left. I wrapped my arms around her, and pulled back against my chest. I nipped at Millie's ear, making her giggle.

"I agree. Totally lame." I said, and then kissed her neck below her ear.

"Atlas, did they all leave on purpose?" Millie asked.

I chuckled against her skin making her shiver.

"I'm not sure if that is why Lila and Caleb left, but the others... Yes." I said.

I'm still kissing, and sucking across Millie's neck.

"You could have just told me you wanted some alone time with me." She said as she leaned back against me.

"Hmmm, I'll have to remember that for next time." I told her.

Millie melted against me as I kissed her neck. My hands moved under her shirt. I'm so glad that she still has her bikini on. It makes it so easy to pinch her nipples. "Atlas.. h-here?" Millie asked.

"Let's get in the hot tub." I whispered in her ear.

I pushed Millie's shirt over her head. Then I tapped on her legs. Millie stood up between my knees, and turned to face me. She pushed down her shorts, and slipped out of them. Then she crawled back on top of me. Millie pressed her lips to mine, and I immediately kissed her back. I gripped onto Millie's thighs, and stood up. She wrapped her legs around my waist, and slipped her tongue into my mouth.

I walked us to the hot tub, and walked right in. It's a good thing I'm still in my trunks, and still shirtless. The water is perfectly warm, and I sat down. I felt around for the button to turn the jets on. Finally I found it. Millie's hands are roaming across my chest. I love it when she touches me. Anywhere, any way. It ignites nothing but passion in me. Now I know how my dad has always felt. I'm completely obsessed with Millie and our others. I moved my hands behind Millie's hair, and pulled on the strings of her top. It fell into the water, and I pushed it away. Millie never took her lips from mine. Not even when I untied her bottoms.

Finally, Millie pulled her lips away from mine. I only started to kiss down her neck. I never want to stop touching her.

"W-what if someone comes out?" Millie asked.

I chuckled against her skin.

"Are you worried that our boyfriends will see you naked? Cause I think it might be a little late for that." I teased.

"I was thinking more of Caleb and Lila." Millie said.

"Well, I guess you'll have to moan so loud that they get a warning before coming out here." I whispered in her ear. Millie moaned.

"Atlas.. I.. I need you naked too." She said.

"Then get me naked." I said as I pinched her nipple.

Millie got off of me. She gripped my trunks, and pulled them down. I chuckled at her enthusasim. God, I love her.

After Millie got me naked, she climbed back on top of me. I had barely even gotten a grip on her before she smashed her lips to mine again. I chuckled at her through our kiss, but Millie doesn't care. She just slipped her tongue back into my mouth. Millie started to grind herself on me. She moaned into my mouth. I gripped onto her hips tighter. Millie lifted herself up to hover over my c**k.

I pulled away from her lips.

"Baby, not so fast." I said as I held her still.

"W-why?" Millie asked.

Fuck, she looks so damn sexy. Millie's face is flushed, her eyes are watery, and wide. She's giving me that innocent look she knows I love. "So fucking sexy." I mumbled.

"Teddy bear. Let me sit on it. Please." Millie begged.

"No." I breathed out.

Shit. I don't think I've ever denied her before. I just wanted to see what she'd do.

Millie pouted at me, making that innocent face even sexier.

"B-but.. I thought I was being good." She whined.

"Oh baby, you are good. I just want you to slow down a bit." I said.

A wide smile spread across Millie's beautiful face.

"I'm still your good girl then? Really? That makes me so happy Atlas." She said.

F**k. Me.

"Shit Millie. You can't say things like that, and expect me to hold back." I said. Millie leaned down until our lips brushed. Search The FindNøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"No one expects you to hold back teddy bear." She whispered against my lips.

I lost the battle then. Let's face it, I am not Leo. Being in charge is not my thing. My thing, is fucking my innocent babygirl until she's screaming my name.

I gripped Millie's hips so hard, I'm pretty sure she's going to have bruises. Then I slammed her down on my cock. We moaned at the same time, and I just held Millie in place. She's so tight, so wet, so f*****g good.

Millie wiggled around, and I looked up at her. That was when I noticed our others in the window upstairs. Oliver smiled brightly, and waved at me. Leo is smirking. Milo looks pained. I wish they could all join us, but I think I like this too.

My hands moved from Millie's hip to her nipples. The moment I stopped holding her down she started rolling her hips on me. My eyes rolled back as she rides me.

"Fuck Millie. You are so amazing." I moaned out.

"Oh teddy bear, it feels so fucking good." Millie moaned.

I pulled Millie off of me, and turned her around in my lap. She gasped in surprise, and then I slammed her back down on my c**k. Millie moaned my name loudly.

I'm not sure if it's the other's watching us, or what, but I can't control myself. I started bouncing Millie up and down as fast as I can. I can feel her p***y spasming around me.

"Fuck baby." I moaned. "You close?" I asked.

"Yes! Uh! Atlas!" She screamed out.

Water is sloshing everywhere as I fuck my babygirl. Damn this is so amazing. I'm close as well.

"Atlas.. I.. I'm gonna.." Millie moaned out.

"Me too baby." I said.

I gripped Millie's hair, and yanked her head to the side. I licked the side of her face, and her pussy tightened on me again. The others are watching us intently. "Make sure you put on a show for our audience babygirl." I whispered in her ear.

Millie's eyes popped open as her orgasm hit her. Her eyes found our others instantly as she came. I came right along with Millie whispering how much I love her.

Once we can come down from our high, Millie turned her head to me.

"Should we tell them to join us?" She asked.

I smiled at her, and kissed her head.

"You call them out, I'm gonna keep fucking you." I said.

I stood up while staying inside of Millie. I bent her over the side of the hot tub, and started thrusting into her. Millie started moaning as she stared up at our others. Then she made a come hither motion with her fingers, beckoning them to join us. Fuck. I love this life.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 119

Leo's P.O.V.

This trip is going much better than I planned. Of course, that is all thanks to Millie. Things have been really good lately.

We won the case against James. He can't hurt anyone ever again, especially my princess. Millie has felt a lot safer since he's been locked up. Not that that stops us from seeing her at night.

Most importantly our relationship has grown. We have come so much further than any of us ever thought we could. Millie had her own doubts in the beginning of course. The guys have had doubts for years. I was the glue holding us together.

Then we met Millie. Oliver was right about her being a perfect missing piece. This is the relationship that we wanted. That we craved. Millie gave us so much more than she realizes.

I've been watching her closely, along with the others for this trip. I didn't tell anyone else, but this trip was also to see how well we could all live together. I know that we are only here for a week and a half. Not only that, but we aren't working or going to school right now. So, I thought it would give me some insight.

If this trip is any indication of how living together is going to be... I can't wait. I was already excited before, but now.. After seeing how happy they've all been over these last nine days.. It's more than just excitement.

All of us feel it. I can see it in their eyes. The deep love we all have for each other.

Millie has been driving everyone wild, and she doesn't even know it. Ever since her talk with Atlas, and Oli, they have been much happier. Atlas is constantly kissing us. I don't even mind it. As long as he's happy.

Oliver.. Well, I don't think Oliver knows what to do now. It's like all of his dreams have been fulfilled. Millie took all of the worries he's been dealing with over the last few years, and wiped them all away. She doesn't even realize it either.

Milo is slowly coming to terms with his own changes. He's always been the most s****y one out of us. It's different with Millie. Always has been, but now.. I see it in Milo's eyes. He just wants to be around her. I can see that he isn't sure how to interpret those feelings fully. Good thing Millie has no problem helping him.

It's always the little things. None of them realize it at first. That's why I sit back, and watch. It's the little things that we do for each other that makes big changes emotionally.

I left the room of my sleeping partners, and walked downstairs. Tonight was the first night that none of us fucked before we fell asleep. I thought Millie would be mad, but I don't think she cared in the end. I think they all needed this. To just be together with no s*x. We leave the day after tomorrow. Tomorrow we are taking Millie to that special spot. I wanted to take her earlier, but other things took over. Everyone was having so much fun, I just couldn't find the time. I talked with the guys earlier though. Tomorrow we will take her there during mid day, the perfect time.

I entered the kitchen, and walked to the fridge. I grabbed a bottle of water, and walked onto the back porch. I sat on the swing, and stared up at the stars.

I feel restless tonight. I wonder if it's because I haven't had any personal time with Millie. It's not like we haven't been together. She gives me attention just like with the rest of our boyfriends. Maybe I'm just craving her a little extra tonight. "You look like you're lost in thought."

My eyes snapped down to land on my favorite girl. Millie is leaning against the door to the house. She has on one of Atlas's T-shirts. Her hair is a mess around her. I've never seen her look so beautiful.

"I thought you were asleep." I said.

Millie shrugged.

"I woke up when I felt something missing from my bed." She said.

I smiled at her. Millie has no idea how much her simple words melt my heart. I don't think I have ever been as happy in my entire life, not as I am when I'm with her.

I'm f*****g turning soft.

"Mind if I join you?" Millie asked.

I held my hand out to her, and she walked over to me. Millie placed her hand in mine, and I practically yanked her down onto the swing. My princess giggled as she settled in next to me.

"What were you thinking so hard about?" She asked.

"You mostly." I told her.

"All good things I hope." Millie said with a smile.

"It's only ever good things princess." I told her.

"Even when I'm being a bad girl?" Millie asked with a pout.

I reached down to grip her chin. I pulled Millie's face closer to mine. My eyes flickered to her lips, then back to her eyes.

"Especially when you are being a bad girl." I said lowly.

Millie's eyes clouded with lust. Her body has such slight changes when she's horny. She pushes out her chest more, her breathing changes slightly, and those light green eyes cloud over. Small changes, but I see them. "I'm so glad you think that." She said.

I'm about to lean in to press her lips to mine, but then Millie held something up in front of my face.

"Wanna smoke this with me?" She asked as she waved the joint around.

I chuckled at her. Letting go of her face, I leaned back on the swing. I've got to tell Caleb to stop getting his sister weed.

"Did you bring a lighter?" I asked.

I need to stop enabling her when she does have it though too.

"Right here. Took it out of Milo's pants pocket. What do you think he has a lighter for?" She asked.

"You went snooping through our pockets?" I asked.

Millie frowned. "No, I was searching for a lighter." She defended.

I took the lighter, and the joint from her. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why would you think we would have one?" I asked. "Just admit it, you were snooping." I teased.

I put the joint in my mouth, and lit it up. Fuck, Caleb gets some good weed. Maybe I should tell him to hook me up instead. Then I can make sure Millie doesn't have too much. Or any at the wrong time. "What does it matter anyways? Are you all hiding something from me?" She asked.

I chuckled at Millie's playful tone. We wouldn't have been like this a month ago. If someone would have told Millie a month ago that she would be making jokes about not trusting us, she would have laughed. "What's that face for?" Millie asked.

I shook my head. "Nothing." I said.

Millie gave me a look that told me she wanted me to tell her. I hit the joint again, and passed it to her. She gladly took it from me.

"It's just.. it's nice." I told her.

"What is?" She asked.

I looked down into Millie's light green eyes.

"This. Us. Our relationship. Things have.. been really good lately." I told her.

"Yeah, that's what happens when you let me c*m all I want." Millie said smugly.

I laughed at that.

"That's not what it is, and you know it. You like being edged Millie. Admit it." I teased her.

Millie blew out some smoke, and handed me the joint. She draped one of her legs over mine, and leaned her head on my shoulder. I stared down at her as she looked off into the water.

"I know what you mean. I feel it to. Things have been really good. James is put away, for good hopefully. All of those girls have some sort of peace. That program I started at school is going way better than I thought it would. Most importantly, I'm in love." She said. Millie looked up at me with a smile across her beautiful face.

"I'm so completely in love with all of you. Sometimes it feels like my heart can't contain it all. Like I'm going to explode. You all make me so happy, and I trust you so much. All of this," she gestured around us, "has only made me more excited to move in together." She said.

I smiled down at her.

"You mean that?" I asked.

"Very much. I am honestly very sad that I'll have to go back to two of you a night when we go home." Millie said with a pout.

I chuckled at her as I passed her the joint.

"I'm glad you think so baby." I told her.

"This place is super beautiful. Do you think we can spend more time here over the summer, before we start college?" Millie asked.

"Of course we can." I told her.

"Ya know, if there ever comes a time that you guys propose to me, or however that would work, I think I want you to do it here. I love this place. It's so peaceful, and pretty. Plus, we all have memories here now, and I'm sure we will make so many more in the future." She said.

I just stared down at her, unable to comprehend everything she told me. When I didn't reply, Millie looked up at me. Her beautiful face scrunched up in confusion.

"What?" She asked.

I shook my head.

"Nothing.. It's just.. You want to marry us." I said.

It was a statement not a question. Millie's cheeks reddened. I love it when she blushes.

"Well.. what's the point of all of this if we don't see a future together?" She asked shyly.

I gripped Millie's chin, and forced her eyes to mine.

"I'm glad you feel the same way that we do. We will be married one day. Maybe not legally since our relationship isn't legal technically, but we will be. None of us are ever going to give you up Millie. You better not give up on us either." I told her. "I would never." She replied.

I smiled down at her as I took the joint.

"So, what do you want our wedding to be like?" I asked her.

Millie looked up at the stars as she thought about it.

"Something smallish, will kinda be hard to have a small wedding with four grooms." She said with a laugh. "I think our families are going to have a hard time swallowing all this." She said.

I chuckled with her.

"You're probably right about that." I said.

"I think I want it to be in a garden, or something. Definitely not a church. We should do it in the spring time, and have the reception outside. I want tons of lilacs everywhere." She said. "I could make that happen." I told her.

"All of you will have different colored bow ties. Just because that's what I want. I'll have a simple dress. One that clings to me, and pools at my feet. Oh! With a long train." Millie said excitedly. I chuckled at her.

"My brides maids will wear deep rich red colored dresses. Lila looks so good in that color. We'll have to get a DJ, because wedding singers are out dated." Millie said.

I laughed at her as she went on and on.

"What's so funny?" Millie asked annoyed.

I shook my head as I tried to stop laughing.

"You. You're really putting thought into this, and it's cute. It makes me happy to see you so excited about our future." I told her.

Millie smiled up at me.

"Ya know, you're the only one that hasn't had any alone time with me for this whole trip. You aren't avoiding me are you boo bear?" She teased.

I turned away, and chuckled at her.

Before I realized what was happening, Millie is straddling me on the swing. She leaned down to press her lips to mine. Then she pulled away to strip out of her shirt.

"If you aren't avoiding me, then prove it." She said.

I stood up with Millie in my arms, and walked us to the picnic table.

"Fine, I will. But we would have broke that swing." I told her.

Millie giggled when I set her on the table, and started to kiss all over her body. This is what I needed. I no longer feel restless. All I needed was time with Millie. Just like

always, she says the right things without even knowing it. "I love you Ameilia Holmebrooke." I mumbled against her skin.

"I love you too Leo Whitlock."

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 120

Oliver's P.O.V.

I think I might explode. My d**k is so hard, and nothing is talking it down. Figures that this would happen to me in public.

Ever since having that long talk with Millie about the dynamics of our relationship.. I pop a damn boner every other hour. Anytime I see Millie in any compromising position. Hell, just seeing her in her f*****g bikini is setting me off.

Now though.. Right now we are all in a town an hour away. It's a tourist town filled with lots of stuff to see. Leo wanted to bring Millie here since they have so much junk food, and other little shops we know she'd love.

I'm happy, don't get me wrong. Really happy. Right now Millie is wearing a beautiful sundress that she got a few days ago. The straps of her bikini are poking out the top. She's giggling with Lila as they eat their ice cream.

I watched as Millie slurped up all the ice cream before it could drip down the cone. The way her tongue moves across the frozen treat is making me jealous. Then she dripped some on her chest. All for Milo to sneak up, and lick it off of her. The smile on her face, and giggles from her lips are doing things to me.

How can I be this turned on by watching her eat ice cream? What the hell is wrong with me? It's like I can't help, but be hard for her constantly.

It's not like we haven't been having sex. Hell, we've been having more sex than usual. Just because we're together all the time. So, this doesn't make sense. I shouldn't be this rock hard in public from something so simple.

I put my hands over my junk, trying to hide my boner. Fuck. I feel like I'm going to explode if I don't take care of this. This town is way to busy to sneak Millie off somewhere. I'm going to have to jerk myself off. How sad.

"I have to go to the bathroom." I announced.

I rushed off to the bathroom before anyone could say anything. I breathed out a sigh of relief when I found that there is no one else in here. I pushed off the door, and walked to the stall. Then I heard the door open. I had to fight down a groan. Now I have to be quiet. Great. In this echoy bathroom too.

An arm circled around my waist, while another covered my mouth.

"Oli, I think you have a problem I can help with." Atlas whispered in my ear.

Atlas kissed the side of my neck. He uncovered my mouth, just to shove two fingers down my throat. I gagged as my hands came up to rest on the stall in front of me.

"I love it when you gag like that. It's so sexy." Atlas whispered in my ear.

"Atlas.." I mumbled out around his fingers.

Atlas moved his other hand down my body to grip my junk.

"You're so hard you could explode right? That's why you came in here. I saw the way you were staring at our girl. And Millie looks so damn sexy eating that ice cream, I don't blame you." He said. I moaned.

Atlas moved to unbutton, and unzip my shorts.

"W-wait Atlas.. What if someone comes in here?" I asked.

Atlas licked my ear making me moan again.

"I locked the door." He whispered in my ear.

"I-it locks?" I asked.

"Sure does. But we should be quick. So, let's take these off." Atlas said as he shoved my shorts down.

Atlas practically picked me, turned me around, and bent me over the sinks. He pushed my boxers down, and I shivered in anticipation. Then Atlas moved his hand to my mouth.

"I didn't bring lube, hopefully our spit will be enough." He said.

I spit into Atlas's hand, and he was quick to move his fingers to my hole. Atlas's other hand gripped my shaft. He started to pump me, and my eyes rolled back.

Atlas added more of his own spit, and added two more fingers. I bit down on my lip to quiet my moans. F**k, that feels good.

Then I heard Atlas unzip his own shorts. My eyes popped open to see him adjusting himself in the mirror. Atlas spit in his hand again, and rubbed it along his c**k.

"Wait.. We're gonna f**k?" I asked.

Atlas met my eyes through the mirror.

"Do you not want to?" He asked sadly.

"I didn't say that." I said.

Atlas smiled. "Millie gave us the go to do things like this with each other. This will be our first time f*****g just the two of us. You need the release Oli, and I want you to look at your face while I fuck you." He said. Then Atlas shoved his c**k inside me. I winced, and then moaned. Atlas waited until I wiggled myself against him to move.

"Are you ready for me to move? I'm gonna go hard. We have to be quick." He said.

"Y-yes. Atlas please." I moaned out.

I watched Atlas smile through the mirror. Then he moved. Atlas was not kidding when he said he was going to go hard. He's pounding into me. My eyes are rolling back.

Atlas grabbed my hair, and pulled my head back. Drool is pooling out of my mouth. I'm so close.

"Look at how sexy you look taking my c**k Oli. Look at yourself." Atlas said.

I looked at us through the mirror. Watching Atlas fuck me is a lot hotter than I thought it would be. It's so..

"So.. good.." I moaned.

"Cum for me Oli." Atlas ordered softly.

My eyes connected with Atlas's in the mirror, and I came. Hard. My c*m splattered all over the floor, and Atlas's hand. Atlas thrust into me three more times before he came inside me.

I slumped against the counter after Atlas pulled out of me. He chuckled as he wet some paper towel, and barely cleaned me. Then he pulled up my boxers, and shorts.

I frowned at him.

"You barely cleaned me." I complained.

Atlas chuckled again.

"Sorry, orders were to leave you nasty." He said.

"Orders? Leo ordered you to do this?" I asked.

Atlas shook his head.

"I was already on my way to help you out-"

"And then Leo with his orders." I rolled my eyes. "Nope." Atlas said.

I looked at him as he pulled up his own shorts. "Those orders came from Millie."

Those orders came from Millie.

Came from Millie.

Millie.

My angel fucking ordered that I stay covered in Atlas's cum. She did. It was her. Atlas told me.

Now my cock is raging again. I couldn't calm it down. Not when we joined the others. Not when we ate lunch. Not when Millie sat on top of me, and purposely rubbed her luscious a*s all over me. Not even on the way home. "I'm gonna go shower." Millie said.

She gave each of us a kiss before heading upstairs. I groaned as I slammed my head on the kitchen counter. My boner is never going to go away.

Shower? She's up there naked right now. That water rushing down her perfect body.

"We're going to go take a nap. Don't bother us. Even if dinner is done." Lila said as she drug Caleb to the opposite side of the house.

Milo chuckled. "Nap my ass." He mumbled.

"Maybe Oliver should go take a nap." Leo suggested.

"Or a shower." Atlas added.

I looked up at all of them.

"I'm pretty sure there was something about you pinning her hands to the window." Leo said.

"We'll be outside." Milo teased as he and Atlas headed for the back door.

I looked at Leo. He winked at me before joining the others out back. Is this really my turn to have her?

I crept upstairs, and quietly entered our bedroom. Millie hasn't gotten in the shower yet, but she is completely naked. She's rummaging through her bag. Until she heard the door shut. Then my angel turned to face me. "I was hoping you'd take the hint to come join me." She said.

"Hint?" I asked.

Millie giggled as she draped herself on me. She pressed her lips to mine, and I nearly melted on the spot. Millie slipped her tongue into my mouth, and I moaned.

"Did you enjoy your quickie earlier?" Millie asked me as she started stripping me out of my clothes.

"You really told Atlas to not let me get cleaned up?" I asked her.

Millie giggled. "I thought it would be hot. It's definitely turning me on." She said.

Millie already pulled my shirt off. Now she is pushing my shorts, and boxers down. I stepped out of them, and wrapped my angel in my arms.

"You really told him to fuck me?" I asked her.

Millie smiled up at me.

"Well, it was kind of obvious that something was wrong when you rushed to the bathroom. With how excited Atlas was to go 'help' you, I kind of put two and two together. I pulled him aside to tell him that he better f**k you good, and make you wear him for the rest of the day." She said.

I smiled down at her.

"I liked it a lot. He made me stare at myself in the mirror while he f****d me." I told her.

Millie's eyes clouded with l**t.

"I can't believe you guys haven't f****d more after our talk." She said.

I walked Millie over to the other side of the room. Where the windows are. She's just staring at me dreamily. I chuckled at her, and looked down to make sure the others are watching.

"I think that Atlas and I are still reeling from that talk a bit." I told her.

"No. You are." She said.

"Just me?" I asked looking at her.

"Atlas has been kissing everyone, making you blush every chance he gets. When you joined us in the hot tub the other night, I thought he was going to explode. You're the one holding back." She accused.

"It just.. is different for us. Atlas and I have only ever been together when other people were involved." I said.

Millie reached up to cup my cheek.

"I love you. I love Atlas. I know that the two of you being together doesn't mean you love me less. I want you guys to feel good always. All of us are together. It's not just me dating all four of you. We are all in a relationship." She said.

I smiled at my angel, and grabbed her hand.

"I'm glad you feel that way. I'm working on it baby I promise." I told her.

Millie smiled back at me.

"Just know that I love you, and you can tell me anything Oli." She said.

I smirked at her. Before Millie could say anything else, I yanked her all the way to the window. I pushed Millie into it, and pinned her hands to the glass above her head.

"Look angel, they're watching us." I whispered in her ear.

Millie squirmed as I held her in place. I kicked her legs apart, and moved one hand to her p***y. I shuttered when I felt how wet her pussy is.

"You're dripping for me baby. Knowing I'm still full of Atlas's c*m is that hot to you huh? Or is it that Leo is recording us from down there?" I asked.

Leo has his phone out, not even trying to hide it from us.

"Oliver.. It's... both." Millie moaned out.

"Then I guess I should give you some kind of release huh?" I teased.

"P-please Oli.." She begged.

I kicked Millie's legs apart more, and adjusted myself. Then I slowly pushed myself all the way inside of her. Millie and I moaned together.

"Fuck baby." I whispered in her ear. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then I started fucking her hard. Pushing those perfect tits into the glass. Millie kept her hands pinned the whole time. I can see her handprints smeared across the gla*s. I bet she looks great from their view, and her p***y.. "I've been nonstop thinking about your pussy all day baby. You feel so damn good." I told her.

Nothing is better than Millie's pussy. Nothing. I felt her walls clench around me. Then her juices flowing down my balls. F**k that's hot.

"Oliver!" Millie moaned out as she came.

"Well, I certainly hope you don't think we are done. You've had me pent up all day. Get ready baby. I'm going to be inside of you for a while."

Follow this page