

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 31

"You had two?!" Atlas asked in a panic.

I am much too loose to panic now. Been there, done that. I've moved on. Now I'm feeling something completely different. "Atlas? Is there a room I can lay down in down here?" I asked innocently. "I'm feeling dizzy." I lied. I'm not feeling dizzy at all.

Atlas grabbed my hand and pulled me around the couch. He opened one of the doors and pulled me into the room. It's a bedroom with a large bed, like really large. The room is simple but I am not paying attention to it at all. My eyes are on my big teddy bear in front of me.

"You can lay in here while I-" He said but then I ran my hands back up his body causing him to stop. "Babygirl, what are you doing?" He asked.

"Just touching you, feeling you." I told him and then pushed myself into him. "Can I admit something to you Atlas?" I asked with a pout.

"S-sure." He stuttered out as I pushed him backwards to the bed.

Once Atlas was to the bed I pushed on his chest and he fell back onto it. I climbed on top of him so that I'm straddling him. Then I pushed my fingers into his hair and my chest to his.

"I can't stop thinking about last night." I whispered. "I've never been so horny in my life from just giving someone head." I told him. "Did you watch the video?" I asked him.

"The one from last night or today?" He asked.

"Both." I said as I leaned in closer.

Atlas nodded. "Yeah, both. I had to go to the bathroom earlier to get myself off, that's how horny it made me."

I pouted. "I wish that I could have seen that." I said and then leaned in even closer. "Next time record it for me."

Before Atlas could respond I pressed my lips to his. He kissed me back instantly. I was much more demanding than I ever have been before. My tongue slipped into his mouth and I gripped his shirt. The door opened and Atlas pulled away from my lips.

Unfortunately, I don't care. My lips moved down to his neck and I kissed and sucked along him.

"What the fuck Atlas?" That's Milo's voice.

I turned my head to look at those deep blue eyes. "Milo's here!" I said with a bright smile and then giggled.

Milo raised a brow at Atlas. "She... she jumped me I swear." Atlas said and I giggled again.

"He's telling the truth." I told Milo with a pout. "I've been such a bad girl Milo."

Atlas's grip on my hips tightened. Milo's deep eyes seemed to darken even more. He moved from the closed door to us.

"Bad girls get punished cupcake." He told me as he cupped my cheek.

I leaned into his touch. "Are you going to use a paddle this time?" I asked.

Milo gave me a sly smile and then bent down to kiss me. I gripped Atlas's shirt tighter when Milo slipped his tongue in my mouth. My hips seemed to move on their own.

"Fuck.." Atlas mumbled. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Milo pulled away from me and looked at Atlas. "She's high." He stated.

I giggled. "I ate the brownies."

Milo's smile widened. "Atlas, go tell Leo."

Atlas stood up with me in his arms and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He groaned as he turned around. Then he tried to place me on the bed on my back, but I just pulled him into another kiss. "Atlas." Milo warned.

With a deep groan Atlas unwrapped my legs from him and pulled away. I pouted at him. There's lust in his eyes.

"Don't worry babygirl, Milo will take good care of you while I'm gone." He told me.

"Did Leo say that was okay?" I asked.

"Atlas is going to go ask him now." Milo said.

Atlas left the room and then it was just me and Milo. He gave me a sly smile and I got up to my feet. Slowly, I walked over to Milo and grabbed a handful of his white V-neck shirt. I pulled him to the bed and shoved him onto it. Milo's smile widened as he leaned back and watched me crawl on top of him.

"I know that Atlas likes it when I look innocent. And that Oliver is obsessed with my a*s. Leo is... well he's bossy." I said. "But what do you like?" I asked.

Milo wrapped his arms around me and pulled me flush against him. "I like many things, but I mostly like it nasty." He told me. "Nasty?" I asked.

Milo nodded. "I like it when you act brave and let your inner freak out. I like it when we sneak off to try and break Leo's rules and he follows us. I like it when you're on top. When you take charge like this." He told me as he licked his lips.

I reached between us and gripped the ends of his shirt. Milo leaned back and allowed me to take his shirt off. My hands and eyes roamed across his bare chest. He's so warm.

"Want to know a secret?" I whispered loudly. Milo nodded. I grabbed his hand and ran it down my lips, along my breasts, down my stomach, right between my legs. "Oliver stole my panties." I said as I placed his fingers between my wet folds. Milo groaned and his eyes rolled back. "F**k Millie, you're so wet." He whispered as his fingers started to explore my p**y.

I pressed my lips to Milo's and he wasted no time slipping his tongue into my mouth. My arms wrapped around his neck as I moaned into his mouth. Milo entered two fingers into me and I gasped into his mouth. We could hear the door open and close but we didn't pull apart to see who it was. Not until more hands were touching my body.

I pulled away from Milo and turned my head to find Oliver. "Speak of the devil." I said and then Milo added another finger making me moan again.

"She told me you stole her panties." Milo said as he continued to push his fingers into me.

Oliver smirked. "I did."

"Oliver.." I moaned out.

He looked down at me. "Yeah angel?"

"I'm wearing too many clothes. Help?" I asking pouting.

"Fuck.." Milo whispered out. "Do it Oliver." He ordered.

"What about Leo?" Oliver asked.

Milo looked up at him. "I think that once he gets down here and sees Millie naked that he'll get over it." Milo said.

Oliver seemed to agree because the next thing I know his arms are circled around me and undoing the buttons of my dress. I can feel Oliver's chest to my back and I leaned against him as Milo continued to f**k me with his fingers. I'm so wet that you can hear the action. Milo's eyes watched intently as Oliver undid each button. Then Oliver slowly pulled the dress off of me. Now I'm back to only being in my red lacey bra and my white thigh highs. "Fuck Millie, you look hot as fuck." Milo said.

Just then the door burst open. None of us had any intention of looking to see who it was now. If I was lucky enough it would be the other two guys.

"What the fuck is going on here?" Came a deep and angry voice. It caused us all to pause. Oliver with his hands on my boobs, Milo with his fingers still inside of me, and me, sitting between the two of them.

I looked behind us to see Leo and Atlas. Atlas is looking at us with a pained longing. Leo is expressionless so I have no idea if he's happy or angry.

"Millie is quite the dirty girl when she's high." Milo said as he started pumping into me again.

"Stop. I didn't tell any of you this was okay. Leave Millie on the bed and come here." He ordered them.

Oliver moved from behind me and Milo stood up before placing me down on the bed. I pouted as they all walked over to Leo. Their conversation is hushed but I can still catch bits of it. I just don't care. I'm too horny to care about talking right now. I need more from them.

Atlas and Oliver are the two facing me, although I can tell that Atlas is trying not to look at me. Oliver however, isn't paying attention to Leo in the slightest. I gave him a cute little smile and then turned over on my stomach. Then I pushed my ass high in the air and watched as Oliver casually walked over to me. It didn't seem like Leo noticed at all.

Oliver stood behind me but before he could grab me I turned around. My fingers immediately went to his jeans and I undid the button and zipper in a frenzy. Then I yanked them down along with his boxers. His cock sprung out and bounced in my face. Then my hands trailed up his body and he took his shirt off.

I wrapped my hand around Oliver's shaft. He isn't as thick as Atlas but I am pretty sure he's just as long. Then I wrapped my mouth around his head and took all of him in. My

throat constricted around Oliver's shaft and his fingers tangled in my hair. After only a few seconds Oliver pulled away from me.

"Turn back around." He ordered in a whisper.

I excitedly did as he said and stuck my ass in the air for him. Atlas is now staring intently at us, completely ignoring Milo and Leo. I sat up on my knees and Oliver undid my bra before slowly slipping it off of me, I kept my eyes on Atlas the entire time. Then I moved more onto the bed and motioned with my fingers for Atlas to come here.

He did as I wanted and once again, Leo didn't notice. Milo did though. He moved to stand across from Leo and watched us. Atlas is on the side of the bed in front of me. I looked up at him.

"Will you take your shirt off for me?" I asked sweetly.

Atlas slipped his shirt over his head in one swift movement. I giggled lowly before undoing his jeans. Just like with Oliver, I pushed his jeans and boxers down. Then I reached up, wrapped an arm around his neck, and pulled him onto the bed. I nestled myself between Atlas's legs and wasted no time taking his large c**k into my mouth. I could feel Oliver behind me as he stood at the edge of the bed and gripped my hips. Oliver's c**k slipped between my wet folds and I moaned around Atlas's d**k.

Oliver started to move his cock between my folds and it felt so good. Atlas's eyes were moving between my mouth and Oliver moving behind me. This is so thrilling, so hot, I want more. I pulled my mouth away from Atlas to see Milo still staring at us. I turned around so that I'm sitting on Atlas. Oliver's hard c**k is right in front of me and covered in my juices. I kept my eyes on Milo as I took Oliver's c**k into my mouth.

"Oliver." Leo said without turning his back.

Oliver walked over to Leo and hovered over his shoulder.

I leaned back on Atlas, that is now sitting up, and motioned for Milo to come here. He's still shirtless and looking sexy as fuck. Just as I put my hands on Milo's jeans, Leo finally noticed that nobody was paying attention to him. "Why the fuck are you naked?" He asked Oliver. I looked over just as he turned around to take in the scene before him. Leo chuckled darkly and we all gulped. Except Milo who looks excited. "What the f**k is this?" He asked. Milo put his hand on the back of my head. "Just having a little bit of fun Leo." He said with that sly smile.

Leo gave us another dark chuckle. "Fun huh? Behind my back." He stated angrily. Atlas's grip on my hips tightened. "Congratulations princess." He said amused before his eyes turned dangerous. "Now you are all getting punished."

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I gulped not only at Leo's words but the look in his eyes. He's like the big bad wolf ready to devour his prey. Excitement was coursing through me. We're all getting punished? What does that mean?

"Okay, but can I at least put Milo in my mouth first?" I whined.

Leo raised a brow at me and Milo chuckled. "Yeah Leo, please. Look at how ready she is." Milo said.

Leo chuckled and crossed his arms. "Shut up." He told Milo before looking at me. "Undo his jeans." Leo ordered me.

He didn't have to tell me twice. I sloppily undid Milo's jeans and pushed them down. His throbbing c**k sprung to life and I do mean throbbing.

"Poor Milo." I whispered. "You look like you need a release." I said and looked up at him.

"Oh baby you have no idea." He told me.

I opened my mouth ready to give him that release when Leo stopped me. "Not so fast." He said and I froze. "Oliver, you had a belt on didn't you?" Oliver nodded and Leo smirked. "Good, tie up Milo's hands behind his back." Leo ordered.

Oliver came over to us and did as he was told. There was a smile on his lips the entire time. Even Milo looks excited as he's being bound. I opened my mouth ready for Milo now when I was stopped again.

"I didn't tell you to start." Leo said and I whimpered. "Atlas, hold our girl's arms. She doesn't get to touch anybody right now." Leo ordered.

"Sorry babygirl." Atlas whispered in my ear as he held my arms back with his. "But you look hot as fuck like this." He said as he rested his chin on my shoulder and looked down at my naked body.

"Oliver, get your phone out." Leo ordered.

"Why are we always recording everything?" I asked.

"Because we all like to watch it later, and this," Leo gestured between all of us. "Deserves to be recorded." He told me.

Oliver got his phone out and we all waited for him to prop it up on the TV stand in front of the TV. Then he walked behind Atlas and reached around to pinch one of my nipples causing me to moan. Milo leaned closer to my face and I licked my lips before opening my mouth. "Wait." Leo said.

I huffed now annoyed. "What now?" I asked angrily.

The two behind me froze. Milo tried to hide his amusement at my little outburst. Leo raised a brow at me. Then he stomped the few steps to me. He bent down to get in my face.

"What is your safe word?" He asked.

"Peaches." I said.

Leo smirked. "When you can't talk this will be your signal." He said and then tapped on my arm four times. "Got it?"

"Yes." I breathed out.

"Do it to Atlas so that he knows if to let you go." He ordered so I did.

"There, are you ha-"

I was interrupted by Leo, who grabbed a fistful of my hair harshly. I hissed out but honestly, I really liked it. Leo smiled at me.

"Since you are so impatient to taste Milo's c*m, then here, let me help you." He said. "Open wide princess." Leo ordered.

I did as he said and then was slammed onto Milo's throbbing c**k. My throat constricted around him. Milo groaned at the same time that I moaned. Leo let me get used to the feeling before yanking me back and doing it again. Oliver went back to pinching my nipples as Leo bobbed my head up and down on Milo. I couldn't help but wiggle around on Atlas.

"Oliver, tell me if she's wet." Leo ordered.

Then I felt Oliver's fingers dip down between my folds. "She's fucking soaking wet, wetter than she was earlier today." Oliver said excitedly before his fingers dipped into me. "Taste her." Oliver said as he put his fingers that were just in me up to Leo.

Leo shoved my head onto Milo forcing me to take all of him in. My body feels like it's on fire. This is fucking amazing. I watched out of the corner of my eye as Leo sucked my juices off of Oliver's fingers.

"I want to taste her." Atlas practically whined from behind me.

"Too fucking bad." Leo said before yanking my head back and then forcing Milo back down my throat. "Oliver, lift her up and start rubbing those beautiful lips around Atlas's c**k." Leo ordered.

Leo started going slower and I could feel my hips being lifted slightly. Then I felt Atlas's hard cock between my pussy lips. My eyes rolled back and I moaned around Milo. Then my hips were being moved as fast as my head was. An o****m was building up inside of me and my eyes are watering.

"I'm close." Milo moaned out.

"Me too." Atlas said.

That only had my body heating up more. Leo and Oliver moved me faster and faster. Atlas and Milo are groaning loudly now. Then I felt Milo's hot cum spray into my mouth, at the same time that Atlas's cum shot all over my stomach and legs. I swallowed everything Milo gave me before Leo yanked me off of him and pushed me back into Atlas, who is panting as he holds my arms. Oliver is still moving my hips up and down on Atlas, who is still rock hard. My o****m is so close I can almost taste it. I'm moaning loudly now. "Stop." Leo ordered and Oliver did.

I whimped and tried to wiggle my hips but couldn't because of Oliver. "Sorry angel."

"I told you that you were all getting punished princess." Leo told me. "Atlas let her go." He ordered and Atlas did. "Oliver, come and untie Milo so that he can get the paddle." "Paddle?" I asked.

Leo nodded as he took Milo's place in front of me. My eyes trailed down his body to the very noticeable bulge in his black jeans. I bit down on my bottom lip. "Why do you still have clothes on?" I asked him.

Leo chuckled. Before he could say anything I stood up and wrapped my arms around his neck. I pulled him down so that I could press my lips to his. Leo actually kissed me back. He slipped his tongue in my mouth and I tugged on his black curls. My hands reached down to the ends of his shirt. Before I could pull it up I was pushed back into Atlas's lap.

"Atlas, play with her nipples and that beautiful pussy." Leo ordered as he started to undress. My eyes stayed on Leo as Atlas started to play with me. My eyes went wide when Leo stood in front of me naked. I thought Atlas was big but Leo is even bigger. Like scary big. "Here's the paddle." Milo said coming back into view.

Leo took the paddle and smiled at me. "I should spank all of you for this, but it's nobodys fault that our Millie gets horny when she's high. Afterall, how could you resist

this?" Leo asked as he ran the paddle down my body gently. "Milo sit down." He ordered and Milo did so excitedly. "Princess, bend over Milo's lap."

I crawled across Atlas to lay on them both. Then Atlas was gone and I was really bent over. Milo's hard again c**k is poking me in the stomach.

"You're getting as many as I want this time. Don't forget to count." Leo told me.

Before I could respond at all there was a loud smack and then I felt the sting. "One." I called out.

Leo smacked me three more times so quickly I barely had time to count. By number seven I'm moaning out the numbers. When he got to number 15 tears were falling from my eyes. Each smack got harder and harder. Leo was barely giving me time to relax before smacking me again. By 22 I was nearly sobbing and struggling to call out the numbers. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Leo maybe you should cut her a break, she's crying." Milo said as he wiped some hair out of my face. We just made it to number 25.

"I say when we are done." Leo said and then gave me another smack.

"26." I gritted out.

"Leo." Atlas said softly from somewhere in the room.

"She has a safe word." Leo said.

"Yeah but.." That was Oliver.

Leo sighed. "Milo, check to see how wet she is." He ordered.

I felt Milo's fingers dip into my core and then he shuttered. "I don't think I've ever felt a pussy this wet before." He said as he started pumping two fingers into me. I'm so worked up already that my o****m was right there. "Stop." Leo ordered. "She isn't allowed to cum yet." He said and I whimpered as more tears fell from my eyes.

"Oliver, you brought that vibrator right?" Leo asked.

"Right here." Oliver said.

"Good. Turn it on high and put it in her." Leo ordered.

I heard the sound of it before it was pushed inside of me. My ass pushed further into the air as I moaned. Its pretty big for a vibrator. Oliver pumped it in and out of me until I was right at the edge of my climax again. "Stop." Leo ordered and Oliver did.

Leo ordered Oliver to do this to me three more times. After that third time a small sob broke from me but I refused to use my safe word. Why isn't he letting me c*m? Am I that much of a bad girl?

Before anything else was said another smack sounded in the room. I almost forgot to count but I didn't. Then three more were back to back. Those times I did forget to count. It hurt. Bad. The pain is plessurable but still stings. My breathing is coming out harshly as tears fall down my cheeks. Leo once again stopped everything right when I was about to c*m.

Fingers lightly trailed across my a*s cheeks and I flinched. Then everything stilled. The vibrator was removed from me causing me to whimper more. Leo is never going to let me cum. Another small sob broke from me and then my hair was moved out of my face. Leo is crouching down in front of me with his hand in my hair. Atlas is standing behind him looking concerned. I heard the sound of a cap open and close before hands were massaging my b**t cheeks. I flinched and winced at the contact.

"Millie, are you okay?" Leo asked me. Now I can see the concern in his eyes.

I sniffled. "W-w-was I that m-much of a b-b-bad girl?" I asked, my voice sounding quiet.

"What do you mean baby? I thought you liked getting spanked." Leo said. "You didn't use your safe word."

I shook my head and winced again at the hands on my b**t. "I didn't think you'd-d-d l-l-let me c-c-cum." I stuttered out. "Y-y-you didn't.. C-cause I'm n-not a g-good girl." I sucked in a sharp breath when the hands left my bottom. How am I supposed to sit down after this?

"Oh baby." Leo said. "I would have let you, eventually. You always use your safe word if you can't handle it. I could seriously hurt you." Leo told me.

"I just want to be a good girl. " I whispered.

Leo kissed my head. "You did so good baby. You've been a very good girl." He told me and I smiled.

"I have?" I asked him happily.

Leo nodded. "You have, and for being such a good girl.." He trailed off as he stood to his feet. "Atlas, sit back down and put her in your lap, gently." Leo ordered and Atlas made sure to be extra careful. I winced when I was set down on my b**t but it wasn't too

bad. "Atlas, you'll play with her nipples. Bend her head back, she's going to be sucking me off next." Leo ordered and I was laid back. "Hook your legs around hers and hold her spread out for Milo." Atlas did as he was told. "Oliver, lay next to her, touch and kiss her. I want her to be overwhelmed with plessure." Leo ordered and then Oliver was next to me smiling and kissing my lips. "Milo, between her legs."

"Yeesss." Milo said excitedly. "I've been dying to do this."

Oliver let my lips go and I was looking at Leo's cock. "You remember what to do if you want to stop?" He asked.

"Yes, four taps." I said.

"That's right princess." Leo said as he moved the hair from my face. "We don't stop until I'm done. Let's see how many o*****s our Millie can have." I could practically hear the smirk in Leo's voice.

Leo positioned himself for me to take him in my mouth. He pushed the head past my lips and all the way down my throat. The moment that I moaned I felt Milo's tongue lick the entire length of me. I've only ever been ate out once, and it was nothing like this. Milo went fast and relentless. He know's exactly where I like it without me even having to say anything. Milo's tongue ring feels f*****g amazing too. I'm panting around Leo's c**k. Leo f****d my mouth as his fingers tangled into my hair. He's so fast and rough, it's so hot. Oliver is sucking and licking every inch of me. Atlas is playing with my nipples, sometimes as Oliver sucks on them, while he watches Leo f**k my face.

It was literally only seconds later that I was cumming, hard. If my mouth wasn't full I'm sure the whole street would have heard my screams. Leo groaned and continued to fuck my face. None of the others stopped either. It was a lot, almost too much. Five more orgasms wrecked my body and Leo still hadn't c*m yet. My body was growing weaker, yet none of them stopped. Leo lasts forever it seems.

"I'm close princess. Give me one more. Cum with me." Leo ordered. Just like that, another orgasm was surfacing. Leo grunted harder. "Now Millie." He ordered.

My seventh orgasm erupted within me at the same time that Leo shot his hot seed into my mouth. I swallowed everything Leo gave me and then he pulled out of my mouth. After licking me up completely Milo kissed down my inner thighs. Oliver moved off of the bed to who knows where. Atlas rolled me over onto my stomach and started rubbing my b**t cheeks gently. I don't even feel the sting anymore. I don't know if it's just the glow of the o*****s or if I'm really that over it. My eyes started to flutter shut. "She's going to fall asleep." Atlas said.

I was moved back onto Atlas in a sitting postion and leaned back against him. For someone so muscley he sure is comfortable. I could sleep like this all night.

"Princess open your eyes." Leo ordered me. My eyes fluttered open and a goofy grin spread across my face. Leo gave me one of those genuine smiles and I lifted my hand up to cup his face. "Baby I know you are tired but I need you to drink this." He said as he lifted a bottle of water to my lips.

Sloppily, I drank the water. Some of it dripped down my body. If I wasn't so tired that would have had me ready to go again. Leo forced me to drink half of the bottle before Atlas moved me under the covers. Then he got off the bed. "You're going to leave?" I asked sadly.

Atlas shook his head. "Nope." He said and then climbed into the bed with me. I rested half of my body on his chest and sighed.

"What about the others?" I asked.

Just then Oliver got in the bed on the other side of Atlas. Then Milo climbed in on the other side of me and wrapped an arm around me. I looked at Leo who was now getting dressed. I lifted my head up with a frown. "Where are you going?" I asked.

Leo looked up at me. "I'll be back princess." Was all he told me.

"Promise?" I asked as he walked over to me.

Leo bent over Milo to kiss my head. "I promise."

"Okay but if you aren't here when I wake up I'm spanking you." I mumbled before resting my head back on Atlas.

Leo's deep chuckling was the last thing I heard before subcoming to exhaustion.

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Read Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 33

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Leo's P.O.V.

Millie is downstairs with everyone else. I'm still upstairs watching as our mothers all get drunk. I have been spending the last hour or so helping them to get more drunk. It was all part of my plan. Soon our mothers would be too drunk, and then our dads will want to get them home, and that's when we will offer to stay and clean up like the good children we are.

Am I doing this all so that we can have Millie all alone tonight?

Yes.

Do I understand that that also means I'm leaving my sister alone with her boyfriend?

Also yes.

Lila can handle herself and this was all going to be worth it.

Millie's mother just knocked over a glass of wine and the rest of the women giggled hysterically. It's time. I went downstairs to see Atlas and Oliver having a quiet conversation, Lila and Caleb are cuddled up on one side of the couch, and my princess is with Milo at another side. "Guys come here." I called out.

All of them, even Caleb came over. We made a circle and they looked at me expectantly. All the guys have been in on this since yesterday. Little did Millie and Lila know that we took Caleb into our group. He's a really cool guy to start with, but he had noticed the extra attention we had all been giving his sister. We had to come clean to him about our intentions with her. Caleb wasn't happy about it and I still don't think he is, but I think he understands a little bit more after letting us explain. Lila was also a big help with that. "So? They letting us stay?" Caleb asked.

"I haven't asked yet. Our moms are all very drunk. I was thinking we all go up there and ask." I said.

The rest of the guys nodded and Milo turned to the girls.

"We will be right back." He told them before we all went back upstairs.

When we got upstairs our dads are now sitting with our mothers. Some of them look a little too comfortable. My dad looked at me.

"I think it's time for us all to go. The women are all drunk." He said with a laugh.

"Actually," I started. "We were kind of wondering if you guys would let us kids stay the night here." I offered.

My dad's eyebrows shot up.

"We can clean everything up for you guys and you can have a night to yourselves." Caleb added.

"You want us to leave you here alone with your girlfriend?" His father asked incredulously.

Caleb and I had a plan for that already.

"Yeah cause her twin is going to let anything happen." Caleb said with a laugh. "And Millie is here, the girls can share a room. Us guys will probably play video games all night." He added.

All of our dads seemed to inspect us for a moment. Atlas's dad, Henry was the first to speak.

"Hey, they're all either 18 or almost 18. I think we can trust them. Plus, free clean up." He said.

My dad sighed. "I'll only say yes if David says yes." He said and then looked at his friend.

David looked between us all before sighing himself.

"Fine. But be home at a decent time tomorrow." He said sounding defeated.

"Be safe son." Was all Derek said to Milo.

"Will do Dad." Milo replied with a smile.

A little while later and our parents were gone.

"Should we clean up now or save it for morning?" Oliver asked me.

"I say we do most of it now that way it's done." I said.

The others nodded and we got to work. After about an hour we were pretty much done. The guys sat at the table and Milo and I took them all a beer. We decided to sit and chat about what to do tonight before going down to surprise the girls. "I'm gonna go check on them." Atlas said before walking off.

"Should we all just get really drunk? I know there's some liquor around here somewhere." Milo offered.

"Lila doesn't like drinking that much." Caleb said. I raised a brow at him. "What? I like her so I listen to her." He said making the rest of us laugh.

"Just remember, we will all kick your ass if you hurt her. Even Oliver." Milo said making Oliver roll his eyes.

Caleb chuckled. "I know, I know. Same if you guys hurt my sister." He said.

"We would never hurt Millie." Oliver stated.

Caleb gave him a nod. "I think I believe you all. It's just... weird." He said. "All of you guys together? I mean, isn't that hard? To share..?" He asked uncomfortably.

I shrugged. "That's what we're into." I said simply.

"I get that it's hard to wrap your head around, but we like sharing." Oliver said.

"Millie just can't be with anyone besides the four of us." Milo added.

"So, you guys get jealous of other guys but not each other?" Caleb asked.

I nodded. "That's right."

"How?" Caleb asked.

Ever since he found out that we all wanted Millie he had asked questions like this. It wasn't annoying to me or to Oliver, but I could tell that it bothered Milo and Atlas. After what happened to us before I could understand. This lifestyle isn't for everyone, people don't understand, but that's okay. The only one that matters, is Millie.

"Because we know that none of us will hurt her." Oliver stated.

"Why is Atlas taking so long?" Milo asked. "I'm going to go check on him." He said and then walked off.

"So, tonight you guys are gonna tell my sister about this..... relationship you guys want?" Caleb asked.

I sighed. "Are you sure you really want these details Caleb?" I asked. "I don't ask you about you and my sister." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Caleb shrugged. "Millie has been through a lot. I know that Lila has too but.. this is different. Lila has you four to beat me up if I fuck up. Millie has me and no one else. You don't get how crazy last year was for her. She just started to act like herself again, I don't want her to get hurt." He said.

"We get it Caleb. We won't hurt Millie. I promise." Oliver said.

Just then Lila came walking into the room. She sat down on Caleb's lap and started whispering in his ear. I cringed.

"Get a room." I grumbled out.

"What a great idea. Thanks Leo." She said as she stood and grabbed Caleb's hand.

Lila lead him away and I tried not to think about it. Oliver and I were left sitting and wondering where they hell our others were. Just then Atlas came barreling into the room.

"Uh, we have a... problem I guess." He said.

"A problem?" I asked.

"Is Millie okay?" Oliver asked.

I'll kill everyone in this house if she isn't.

"Oh yeah. Millie is f*****g great." Atlas said.

Oliver left to probably go check on our girl. Atlas walked to the table and snatched his beer before chugging it all. I raised a brow at him waiting for him to explain.

"Well?" I asked impatiently.

"Millie found the brownies..." He said.

"What?" I asked angrily.

"She ate two."

"Fuck." I muttered. "Okay, let's clean this table off and go down there." I said. "She better be okay."

"Oh, she's more than okay." Atlas said with a smirk.

By the time that Atlas and I got downstairs our girl was already being taken care of. Walking in on her sitting on top of Milo, while he has his fingers between her legs, along with Oliver behind her pinching her nipples, and nothing on but a bright red bra and her white thigh highs.... My c**k was instantly hard. I was furious that they touched each other without my say. Millie might be new but the others know the rules.

I forced the guys to come and have a conversation with me in the corner of the room.

"Don't be too mad Leo." Milo said. "How were we supposed to resist that? She literally attacked us." He said and Atlas nodded.

"Not me." Oliver stated making me glare at him.

"What do you guys propose we do? Take turns tonight? She isn't ready for all of us at once." I said.

"You sure about that? She seems really ready right now." Milo argued.

"I don't want to push her and scare her off." I said and then noticed that Oliver was gone. "Oliver." I called and he came up behind me. "What do you think? Should we take turns with her, or should two of us leave?" I asked. "Oh, I definitely think she can handle all of us." He said as he walked around me.

I looked him up and down. "Why the fuck are you naked?" I asked and then I turned around to the most glorious sight.

Fuck. Millie is going to be the death of me. They've all been fooling around behind my back as I contemplate whether Millie was even ready for this or not. One thing is for sure, Millie is definitely our girl.

Forcing my princess to take Milo's cock was hot. And Oliver giving me a taste of her had me ready to explode. It was like the more that we did to her, the more she wanted.

When it came to her spankings, I could tell that she and Milo were excited. This is Milo's favorite part. He loves being punished. I even punished him by making him give me head once. It was interesting for the both of us.

Millie never used her safe word so I thought that it was okay to keep going and get harder. Little did I know she was just trying to put on a brave face for me. Millie thought that being a good girl meant taking everything I gave her. While I was unbelievably proud of her, I didn't want to push her too far. It wasn't that I was that angry with her, it was just hot. I was beyond turned on. Watching as Milo holds onto her while I paddle her a*s red. It was doing all sorts of things to me.

I felt terrible that Millie thought she was too bad of a girl to cum. That wasn't my intention at all. So, I gave her exactly what she wanted. While I fucked her face, the rest of the guys gave her seven orgasms. My eyes would trail across her entire body. I'm a bit shocked by how well she took all of this. It wasn't like we were f*****g her but still.

When we were done I had to force her to drink some water. Millie is so tired that she could barely keep her eyes open. I got up to get Oliver's phone as they all piled into bed with our girl. Then I started to dress.

Millie wanted me to stay and I told her I would be right back. It wasn't a total lie, I'd be back eventually, and I would be crawling right into bed with her. Apparently, if I wasn't here when she woke up, I was getting a spanking anyways. Right now I just have something to do. So, I left our girl in the care of the others and went upstairs.

Over the last week I had been getting texts and calls from the last person I wanted to hear from. The others hadn't heard from her because she knows that I'm in charge. I thought that if I just ignored her that she would stop, but she won't.

I walked upstairs and outside to the back porch. Pulling my phone out I can see that she tried to call me five times while we were with Millie. Anger crashed through me. My phone rang again and it was the same stupid bitch. Sighing, I decided to answer. "Hello Holly."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 34

Leo's P.O.V.

"Hello Holly." I said in a bored tone.

"Awh, you don't sound too happy baby, what's wrong?" She asked.

"Don't call me that." I gritted out. "What do you want?" I asked impatiently.

"I just miss you that's all." She said sweetly.

"Well I don't miss you. I thought that ignoring you would get the message across, but I see it has no effect." I said annoyed.

"Don't be like that Leo. I miss you. I miss all of you." Holly's voice sounded sweet and it tugged at my heart strings.

I sighed. "You should have thought about that before. Things are over between us now Holly." I stated.

"Hmmmm, I miss the way you say my name." She said seductively. "Are the others with you? It's pretty late. I've been calling you for hours Leo." She said.

"I was busy." I bit out.

"I thought you were never too busy for me Leo." She said sweetly.

"Why don't you just tell me what the f**k it is you want Holly?" I asked.

Holly sighed. "I mean it Leo." She said honestly. "I miss you, all of you. I should have never let you go. I need you all. I'm so sorry about what I did, but I want to make up for it." She said.

Those were the same words that all of us had wanted to hear from Holly for a few months now. For her to apologize and tell us all that she wants us. But it's too late for that. Holly made choices and this is where we ended up. Not to mention Millie. She has

our hearts now. I had zero doubts that the others feel the same. Holly had done too much damage to us.

"You realize we moved states away right?" I asked.

It feels sort of like I'm entertaining this. Why does it feel that way? Would I really do that? No, there's no way. Even if a small part of my heart still hurts over Holly, I could never leave Millie, not for Holly or anyone else.

"I know. I heard that you guys moved to Cali. I was thinking of maybe coming out that way." Holly said.

"What?" I asked incredulously.

"Well, I'm 18 now. You know that Daddy has enough money to send me anywhere. I could get my own apartment, come there, be with you guys." She suggested.

I didn't answer for a moment. I was too stunned. She wants to come out here? For us? What would the guys think about this?

"I don't think that's a good idea Holly." Was all I said.

"Why not? Don't you guys miss me?" She asked but I didn't say anything. If any of us missed her, it doesn't change what she did. "Don't tell me that you guys found someone else to fill my place?" Holly asked with a laugh.

I gripped my phone tighter. Fill her place? That place never belonged to her. We were just too eager and stupid to see it right away. That place has always belonged to Millie. I'm 100% positive about that.

"Fill your place?" I asked disgustedly and then scoffed. "That place was never yours to begin with." I stated. "And yes, we did meet someone else. She is who we want now. So stop calling me, do not bother the others, and leave us all alone." I said. "And if I don't?" She asked. "Will you punish me Leo? I've always enjoyed your punishments." She said.

"If you don't, you won't like this one." I said dangerously. "I mean it Holly. Leave us be. You've done enough." I said and then hung up.

I sighed and ran a hand through my hair. Then the door to the house opened. I looked up to see Oliver in nothing but a pair of boxers. He walked out and took a seat next to me.

"What's going on?" He asked.

Oliver was the most observant out of all of us. He always knows when something is even slightly off. It's the same way with Millie. That's part of how I know she's the one.

Oliver could never do that with Holly. Mostly because Holly is really good at manipulation. I sighed. "You can't tell the others." I ordered.

Oliver furrowed his brow. "Okay." He said.

"I just got off the phone with Holly." I said.

Oliver's eyes went wide. For a moment he didn't say anything. I watched several emotions pass over his face.

"Uhhhhmmmm.... What?" He finally asked.

"She's been calling and texting me all week. I have been ignoring her. She called me like 12 times while we were with Millie tonight. I finally answered when she called again." I admitted.

Oliver stared at me with his jaw on the floor. "What did she say? What does she want?" He asked.

I sighed and looked out at the ocean. "Us." I said. "She wants us back."

Oliver scoffed. "And you told her to kindly fuck off right?" He asked. I didn't say anything. "Right?" Oliver asked again.

"I told her that we didn't want her back. That we moved away and moved on. To leave us alone and I hung up." I said.

"Then why are you acting so weird over it? F**k that stupid slut." Oliver said. Again, I didn't say anything. "You aren't seriously thinking about taking her back are you?" Oliver asked incredulously. I shook my head. "No, it's just... She was our first Oli."

Oliver interrupted me before I could finish. "So? Millie is our last. She's perfect for us. She actually cares about us to start off with." He argued.

"Holly cared." I said.

Oliver scoffed. "Yeah, sure she did." Then he stood up. "The others aren't going to want her back. We aren't going to give up Millie for her." He said.

"I already told you that I don't want her back. It's just hard. She was important to us at one point." I said.

"Yeah, and then she tore all of our hearts in half and laughed about it. She's the reason why we agreed to move away." Oliver is nearly shouting at this point. Search The (F)indNØVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Quiet down." I ordered. "The others don't need to know about this." I said.

Oliver ran a hand through his curly hair and sat back down beside me. "Leo, you can't really think that Holly is better than Millie. Please tell me that it's just the hurt getting to you." He begged softly.

I turned to look at him. "I would never give Millie up. I know that I don't want Holly anymore. You jumped to conclusions." I said. "I told Holly we don't want her and I'm going to block her number. It's just dragging up a lot of memories." I admitted.

Oliver slapped his hand on my shoulder. "I think that maybe you should come to bed. Cuddle our girl. Remind yourself how much better we have now." He said.

I smiled at the thought of climbing in bed with Millie. "I don't need a reminder. She's all I think about anyways." I said.

Oliver nodded. "I'm in love with her." He stated confidently.

I raised a brow at him. "Really?" I asked.

Oliver nodded. "She's perfect. She's it. Our missing piece. We all feel the same." He said.

I nodded. Oliver is right. I've noticed it in the others too. It's only been a short time but already Millie has worked her way into our hearts. Of course it started because we all wanted her, we were drawn to her. Something about her called out to us. Which makes me feel even more validated in our feelings for her.

"Yeah, I guess we do." I said.

"Should we tell her?" Oliver asked.

I gave him a wide eyed look. "That we are all in love with her?" I asked and Oliver nodded. "I'm not sure about that. She's still struggling to wrap her head around all of us wanting to f**k her." I said.

Oliver smiled brightly. "She seemed like she was warming up to it." He said.

I smirked. "I guess you're right about that." I said. "Spring break is right around the corner. What do you say that we play our cards right in the meantime and convince our parents to let us vacation at the lake house?" I asked. "Lila and Caleb will have to come but just think about it. All of us with Millie, alone in the woods, a lake and a pool, and all sorts of fun things to do." I said.

"We can take her out on the boat to that one spot and tell her how much we love her. Tell her that we want her to be ours." Oliver suggested.

"Exactly." I said.

Oliver smiled. "Millie would love that." He said.

I smiled as I imagined what her face will look like. Millie is turning me into a softy. Not that anyone else will ever know that.

"What about the other stuff?" Oliver asked more seriously.

"I got the information on Milinda, Vanessa, and James." I said. "You just keep trying to tap into their social media accounts. So far I have found quite a bit of stuff out about their parents, but that doesn't help us." I said.

Oliver and I have been doing anything we can to dig up dirt on those three. After some investigating we found out that they were the main ones to torment our girl. The messages on Millie's locker had been getting worse. Not that our girl knows that. Atlas had quite the chat with the principal and janitor. It's always cleaned up before Millie finds it.

After a few days of that, we started to notice Milinda and even Vanessa hanging around waiting for Millie to be alone. The moment we noticed we made sure to never leave our girl without protection. This is something that we also brought Caleb in on. Especially when Atlas overheard James talking about our girl.

Getting information about them personally was easy because of James's big ass mouth. But we needed hard proof, not just locker room talk. Although, Atlas's patience is running thin. James thinks that Atlas can't hear the shit he says but Atlas can. James is f*****g around with almost all the cheerleads. Ever since we had been giving Millie more attention though... Well, James has been talking more and more about wanting to get back in her pants.

No way in hell are we going to let anyone lay a finger on our girl. So, I came up with this plan. It's simple blackmail but if it works, it works.

"I cracked through Vanessa's. I found some surprising things." Oliver said.

"Like what?" I asked.

"Well, the only useful thing we have for blackmail is a video of her giving James head. Poor guy has a small d**k, it's no wonder Millie always gets wide eyed when she sees us." He said with a smirk. "The interesting things I found were tons of pictures of her and Millie growing up. It's all in private albums or drafts but it's there. They used to be friends, good friends." He told me.

"Hmmm." I hummed out.

"What do you think happened?" Oliver asked.

"Probably James and his big mouth." I said.

Oliver nodded. "I wish that we could have been here last year." He said as he looked out at the ocean. "Millie could have been our first and last."

"I think it's a good thing Millie wasn't our first." I said as I recalled how our first relationship went. "We weren't the best then either."

Oliver shrugged. "I think we could have been, for her. Even then." He said.

I nodded. "I think maybe you're right." I said and then stood up. "Alright. Let's go cuddle with our girl." I said and then walked back into the house.

Oliver followed me down to the bedroom where we left the others. Millie is practically laying on top of Atlas with Milo snuggling her side. Oliver climbed in beside Atlas and threw his arm over both of them. I stripped down to nothing and climbed under the covers. I was going to wedge myself between Milo and Millie, when she rolled over onto her back. Milo put his head on her chest and Atlas rolled onto his side to wrap an arm around her. I crawled under the covers and rested myself between Millie's legs with my head on her stomach. Oliver was right, this feels right, it feels perfect, and I would be lying if I didn't admit that I am also in love with Millie.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 35

I woke up to the sound of birds chirping. A smile fell on my lips as I cuddled more into my pillow. My pillow is awfully hard, and warm. Wiggling back I was met with more hard warmth. Then it all came rushing back to me. Last night. The brownies. The guys. The things we did.

My eyes flew open to see Oliver sleeping peacefully. He's completely naked, just like me. My face heated as I recalled what happened last night. I can't believe myself. And I have no one to blame but me. I was like a little thirsty whore. Like Milinda... I shook my head. I can't believe myself. I literally threw myself at all of them and I didn't even care. There was not one thought in my head that whole time that said 'this is wrong' or 'get ahold of yourself'. No, instead I practically begged them to use me. And they did.

All of them.

How does that make sense? Why do they all want me like that? Doesn't it bother them to share me like that? Is this just some kind of fantasy they all had that I fulfilled and

now they're going to ignore me? Why does that make me feel so upset? I wiggled back some more, wanting to get out of the bed. Only I was met with a hard wall of warm muscle. An arm wrapped around my waist and pulled me even closer.

"Go back to sleep princess. I'm not ready to get up yet." Leo ordered gruffly.

Despite myself, my heart soared. I remember him leaving us last night and me telling him he better be here in the morning. He came back for me and that had me feeling all kinds of fuzzy inside. I hated it.

Still, I decided to just stay still. Although, my body had grown tense. Leo let out a deep sigh behind me. I thought he was going to say something but then Oliver rolled over with a groan and pulled me to him. He kissed the top of my head. "Good morning angel." He said.

"Uhm, good morning." I replied awkwardly.

Oliver pulled back enough to look down at me with his face scrunched. "What's wrong?" He asked.

How did he know something was wrong?

"N-nothing." I said lamely.

Oliver gave me a worried look.

"Oliver, can you go so that Millie and I can get a little more sleep? Thanks." Leo said.

Oliver placed a soft kiss to my lips before getting out of bed. My face flushed at his kiss. I watched him throw on a pair of boxers and a pair of orange basketball shorts. Where did those come from?

Then Oliver left the room. Leaving just Leo and me. At first I was afraid to move. This must be where he tells me that last night was a mistake. Leo is the one in charge. Or maybe they want to see if I'll do this again? Would I?

Taking a deep breath I mustered up all of my courage and turned around to face Leo. I can do this. I can totally handle being told that last night was a huge mistake. Looking up into Leo's green eyes had me feeling weak though. I should have never done anything with any of them. How were we supposed to be friends after this? My heart hurts. I finally got some real friends, and I ruined it all because I can't control my libido.

"What are you thinking about?" Leo asked as he ran his fingers along my face. I don't think I've ever heard him sound so soft. Great, he really is about to break the bad news to me.

I grabbed his hand and removed it from my face. "Can you just get it over with already?" I asked. I wanted to sound strong but my voice came out quiet.

Leo furrowed his brow. "Get what over with?" He asked.

I rolled my eyes and scooted away from him. "You know. Telling me how last night was a mistake and how you guys got what you wanted." I stated venomously.

Leo let out a sound that sounded like a growl. He reached out to grab my waist under the blanket and pulled me back to him. I looked up to match his angry expression.

"What the fuck are you talking about?" He asked. When I didn't answer Leo huffed in annoyance. "Millie, do you really think that's what I was going to say? That last night meant nothing to any of us? That you were just something fun?" He's seething.

"It wasn't like I didn't embarrassingly throw myself at all of you." I said as I crossed my arms. "I feel so stupid." I mumbled.

Leo unfolded my arms and wrapped one around his neck. He brought my other hand up to his lips and placed a soft kiss to my palm. Leo never broke eye contact with me and I could feel my cheeks heat up.

"Did you throw yourself at all of us? Yes." He said and my heart panged. "Was it the best night of our lives, for all of us? Also, yes." He said and I gave him a confused look.

"How.. How can you say that?" I asked.

Leo sighed. "I know it doesn't make sense to you right now Millie, but we all enjoyed last night. A lot. I've told you before, you are ours now. We all want you. We all wanted you last night, and this morning, and pretty much every second of every day." He said and all I could do was blink at him. "I am not telling you that last night was a mistake, because it wasn't. And we are not leaving you alone. We are going to do that again, eventually." He said with a smirk.

My face heated. I opened and closed my mouth a couple of times, trying to figure out what to say. "Really?" I squeaked out.

"I know this is confusing for you princess, but we all want you. Espeically after last night." Leo said with another smirk. "I think that we should get you high more often." He said and then leaned down to press his lips to mine.

At first I was too stunned to kiss him back. They... all really want me? Still? I mean, again, I didn't have sex with any of them but surely they had their fill of me last night. Do they really want more?

"Leo." I said and looked up to meet his green eyes. "What is it you all want from me exactly? Is this just... just a s*x thing?" I asked nervously.

If this was a sex thing then fine. I could be in for that, possibly. I mean, last night was really fun, even if I did wake up feeling like a whore. But... if they want more.. I just.. I'm not sure. How could I be in a relationship with all of them? That just spells heartbreak. I don't think I could share them like they share me.

"What do you want it to be?" He asked me.

I shrugged and looked away. "I don't know. But I don't want to wake up feeling like a whore again." I said.

Leo grabbed my chin and forced my eyes back to his. "Why do you feel like a whore? Because you had four guys at once last night?" He asked.

"Obviously." I said snarkily.

Leo smiled evilly at me. "That doesn't make you a whore. I thought we had been over this. There is nothing wrong with having more than one partner as long as they are all okay with it. Right?" He asked.

"I guess.." I said.

"So, you have no reason to keep punishing yourself. No one here thinks you're a whore. In fact, I'm pretty sure that we are all much more obsessed with you after last night. I know I am." He said as he pulled me closer.

I smiled. "You still didn't answer my question." I said. "What is all of this?" I asked gesturing between the two of us.

Leo sighed. "I want to tell you, but I think it's something that everyone should be here for. Maybe this weekend we can all go do something together." He suggested.

"Like a date?" I asked.

"Yes." Leo stated.

I pulled back to look at him. "All five of us?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "All five of us." He repeated. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then Leo dipped his head down and pressed his lips to mine again. I kissed him back, I couldn't help it. It's that damn lip ring. Leo too over the kiss completely. He pushed my body with his until he's hovering above me and between my legs. Leo is naked as well.

He pushed himself against me and I could feel his hard member. I shivered. "Well, hope I'm not interrupting anything." Came Atlas's voice.

Leo pulled away from me and sat up on the bed. Atlas waltzed into the room and over to me. He's wearing nothing but a pair of black basketball shorts. Atlas lifted the covers and crawled into the bed with us. His arms circled around me and he pulled me into him while crashing our lips together.

"Sleep well babygirl?" He asked.

"She slept like a rock and then woke up in a sour mood." Leo said as he got up from the bed.

I frowned at him and Atlas matched it. "What do you mean a sour mood?" He asked.

Leo rummaged through some drawers before pulling out a pair of red basketball shorts and pulling them up. "Ask her." He said and then leaned against the dresser and folded his arms.

Atlas turned to me. "Babygirl?" He asked. When I didn't say anything Atlas tried again. "You know you can tell me anything right?" He asked.

"I can?" I asked back.

"Tell him princess. Tell Atlas what you thought I was going to say to you this morning." Leo ordered.

I glared at him before turning to Atlas. "I thought he was going to tell me that last night was a mistake." I stated.

Atlas's eyes went wide and his hold on me tightened. "Like hell last night was a mistake." He said. "Last night was the best night of my life and I didn't even get to be inside of you, or taste you." He said.

"She woke up feeling like a whore or some dumb shit like that." Leo added.

I turned my glare back to him.

"Babygirl, you are not a whore." Atlas stated. I turned my head back to him. "Maybe a whore for us, but just for us." He said with that cocky lopsided grin. "All ours, only ours." Atlas's eyes started to travel down my naked body. "Let's do last night again and maybe you'll feel better." He offered.

I scoffed to hide the giggle but I don't think it worked.

"She needs to eat. Last night took too much out of her." Leo said.

Atlas pouted and untangled his body from mine. "He's right, you passed out pretty hard after all of that."

Leo handed me a folded pile of girls clothes. "These are Lila's, I got them from her last night. There is a bathroom through that door. Meet us upstairs when you're done." He said and then kissed my forehead.

Atlas came over and kissed my lips before they both left me alone. Sighing I went to the bathroom and looked myself over in the mirror. I look the same. What was I expecting? To look different? I rolled my eyes at myself and got dressed. They even put an unopened toothbrush in here for me.

After I was done I looked myself over in the mirror again. The clothes Leo gave me are just a pajama set. A light purple pair of silk shorts and a matching button down silk top. My hair is still a mess and I wish that Leo would have left me a brush. After running my fingers through my hair I decided to head upstairs.

Caleb and Lila are sitting at the table acting all lovey. Lila is only in my brothers shirt and I had to try not to gag over it. Oliver and Leo are at the table with them talking. Atlas is in the kitchen getting a plate together. "Have a seat babygirl. I got a plate for you." Atlas said.

I beamed at him and took a seat between Oliver and Leo. "Where is Milo?" I asked.

Just then I could see Milo coming up the back steps with a surfboard under his arm. He set it down and then walked into the house. Our eyes connected immediately and he came over and placed a kiss to my lips. "Good morning cupcake." He said.

"G-good morning." I stuttered out as I peaked a glance at my brother, who didn't seem to notice.

"He knows." Oliver whispered to me.

I turned to him. "What?" I asked.

"Not all the details but he knows some." Leo said.

I wanted to question more but then Milo pulled up another chair between Oliver and me. "Cupcake, have you ever been surfing?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 36

The next week seemed to fly by. Lila and I had made plans to go to the movies and have a girls night this weekend and I am so excited. As much as I love being around the guys, I really missed girl time. We decided to see a movie Saturday night and have a sleep over at my place. Caleb went with the guys, who said that if we can have a girls night then they can have a guys night. Lila and I rolled our eyes at them. Now, we are outside the movie theatre ready to walk in. Just when we got in and stepped in line my phone began dinging with messages. Of course the guys were still keeping up in our group chat. They shower me with affection and we even have casual conversation throughout the day. Is it weird that we all seem so normal after everything that happened between us?

After the beach house the guys all made sure to tell me how much they enjoyed that night. I bet that has something to do with the way that I was feeling afterwards. Yet, they managed to get to me. I even talked with Lila about it and she agreed that I shouldn't feel like a whore. Lila was always there to remind me that it is the 21st century and polyamorous relationships exist. Although, I wasn't sure if that's what we are. Wouldn't that mean that I would have to let them have other girls too?

"Hey you want popcorn?" Lila asked pulling me from my thoughts.

I nodded to her and looked at the messages on my phone.

Leo: Have fun tonight princess.

Atlas: Not so much fun that you completely forget about us though.

Milo: Our girl wouldn't forget about us that easily, right cupcake?

Oliver: Ignore them angel. Enjoy your girls night.

I smiled at them. Something had been really different with Oliver and Leo lately. Leo has been a lot softer towards me, though he never fails to remind me of punishments if I need it. And Oliver has been a lot more attached. He always has to be touching me, and I don't mean his usually flirtatious way. Updated by . This was a bit more possessive. Almost like he was afraid I would disappear into thin air if he wasn't making sure I knew how much he wanted me. Not that I am complaining. Sure people at school make comments, but they make them anyways, so what do I care.

Me: Thank you, all of you. I promise to have the time of my life. And if I get too wild, one of you will be the first to know.

As soon as I pressed send Lila shoved an empty cup at me to fill. I ignored my phone for the rest of the movie. It's a chick flick of course. Lila and I only wanted to see it to make fun of it and it was a blast. She gets me.

Once we were back in her car we laughed the whole way back to my house about the movie. In no time at all we were in our pjs on my bedroom floor laughing and surrounded by all the snacks we could get.

A knock sounded from my door and Mom poked her head in. "I just wanted to tell you that your father and I are going to bed." She said.

"Okay Mom. Love you." I said.

"Love you too."

"Good night Betty." Lila called out as my mom shut the door. "Should we sneak into her stash and get drunk?" Lila suggested while wiggling her eyebrows.

I scoffed. "My mother does not have a secret stash." I said and Lila's face fell. "But my dad does." I said and then giggled.

An hour later and I am pretty sure that we are drunk.

"We drank over half the bottle." Lila said. "Vodka is so gross."

I giggled. "Is it weird that I'm horny? Not sober Millie is a whore." I said with another giggle.

Lila pushed on my shoulder. "If you're a whore than I am too. You aren't the only one who get's horny when you're not sober." She said.

I stopped giggling and gave her a disgusted look. "Did you and my brother have s*x last weekend?" I asked completely grossed out.

Lila laughed. "Did you and my brother?" She asked.

We just stared at each other for a moment before we burst out in giggles. "No. I mean. I told you what we did." I said.

Lila nodded and wiped her eyes. "As gross as it was, yes you did." She said. "Caleb and I didn't have s*x, but we did other stuff." She told me in a dreamy tone.

I put my elbow on my bed and rested my chin in my palm. "Are you guys in love?" I slurred.

Lila's face went more red than it already is. "I mean... it's not like he's told me he loves me or anything." She said.

"But you love him." I stated.

Lila giggled. "I'm in love with your brother." She admitted and we giggled together.

"He does too." I said.

"Really?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "He hasn't told me but you can tell. Caleb has never even given another girl the time of day as far as I could see."

Lila sighed dreamily again. "Think I should call him?" She asked.

I shook my head and giggled. "Girls night." I said.

"Yeah but I'm tired and I could go lay in his bed and facetime him." She said.

I giggled and rolled my eyes. "Do it." I encouraged.

Lila squealed and got to her feet. She walked to my door with the bottle in her hand. Lila turned to me before walking out.

"I'll sleep in there for the whole night. Ya know, just in case." She said and then left.

What did that mean?

I climbed up on my bed and grabbed my phone. I'm definitely drunk. Looking at my messages I can see the guys messaged me a few times but eventually had stopped. The last message I got brought a smile to my face. Oliver: We miss you angel. Hope you're having fun.

It was sent an hour ago. They miss me? Really? Is it weird that I miss them too? All of them.

I bit my bottom lip as a thought ran through my brain. Sitting up I pulled my T-shirt up past my boobs. Then I snapped a picture. Going to the group chat I uploaded the picture and started to type out a message. Me: I miss you guys too.

I added a few kissy faces and pressed send. My eyes are glued to my phone screen as I waited for a reply. One never came. My heart sank. Well, it is past 1 in the morning. Maybe they are all sleeping. Just when I had given up a message came in. Leo: What are you doing?

My heart sank even more. That wasn't the reply I was expecting. Did they not like the picture? Embarrassment had my cheeks flaming.

Me: Nothing. Sorry. Forget I sent that.

I pressed send and felt the sting of tears in my eyes. Does alcohol also make a big baby? Maybe I just shouldn't of done that. I probably look like an idiot. My phone dinged again.

Milo: Oh, there is no forgetting that picture cupcake.

There were a few emojis sent with that that had my heart feeling better. Maybe just Leo didn't like it? But no one else said anything..

Suddenly my phone started ringing with a facetime from Leo. My finger hovered over the answer button. Maybe if I make him more mad he'll give me more attention. Then I scoffed at myself. If Leo doesn't like it then he can f**k off.

I answered the facetime but didn't say anything. I can see Leo's handsome face, with no expression. He squinted at me and I just blinked at him, though I have the strong urge to giggle. "Well?" He said.

I scrunched up my face. "Well what?" I asked.

Leo raised a brow at me. Then the phone was taken from him and Milo was smiling back at me. His dazzling smile made his deep blues twinkle more. I sighed dreamily. "Hi." I said sweetly.

"Hey cupcake. I see that you miss us just as much as we miss you." He said.

I nodded. "I do. I really, really do." I said.

Did I just slur? No, no way. I'm calm, cool, and collected.

Milo chuckled. "That so?"

Before I could answer him the phone was taken again. Atlas's lopsided grin light up the whole screen. I melted right there just over seeing his handsome face. "Hey babygirl." He said.

"Hey teddy bear. Do you miss me?" I asked with a giggle.

Before he could answer me, the phone was taken yet again. Oliver's face appeared and I squealed. Oliver gave me a bright smile.

"Oliver!" I said excitedly.

"Hey angel. You havin' a good night?" He asked.

I nodded. "Lila and I had so much fun." I said. "She's in Caleb's room right now probably having phone s*x." I whispered loudly and then giggled.

The phone was taken again and Leo's face appeared once again. All of my giggling stopped at the look on his face. He looks pissed. I frowned and then my bottom lip trembled. "Why are you such an a*****e?" I asked angrily.

Leo's eyebrows shot up, and I could hear the others snickering in the background.

"I'm an a*****e?" Leo asked calmly.

His expression is still angry and it was hurting my feelings. He didn't like my picture that I sent, and he didn't miss me. My bottom lip trembled again as I thought about his response to my n**e. "Yes." I whispered.

"What's wrong princess?" He asked.

I scoffed and stuck my nose in the air. "Nothing is wrong Leo." I stated.

"Is this because of what I said to your titty pic?" He asked.

"If you didn't want it, I could always take you out of the group chat again." I said.

Leo raised a brow at me and chuckled. "If you want me to come over and spank you that badly princess, all you had to do was ask." He said.

"Didn't seem like you wanted to." I said back.

I'm being a brat. I know it. Leo knows it. The rest of the guys know it.

"Millie, I only asked you that because your text barely makes sense and your picture is blurry. I thought that maybe you were drunk. Now I can see that you are." Leo said making my cheeks flush.

"I made sense." Was my only defense.

Leo chuckled. "No you didn't. And you've been slurring your words nonstop." He said. "Just tell me you want me to come over and I will." Leo cooed.

I chewed on my bottom lip. "Can you all come over?" I asked.

Leo smirked at me. "No, all of us would wake your parents." He said and I frowned.

"Then I guess I'll suffer." I said.

There was no way I could chose one of them to come. I want them all to be here. If I can't have that, then I get nothing.

"Don't punish yourself princess. That's my job." Leo said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"But I can't choose between any of you." I said.

An emotion passed over Leo's face. I'm not sure if I imagined it or not, but I couldn't tell what it meant anyways. It was like he was happy, but in a different way. Like my words had made him happier than he wanted to show. "Don't worry princess." Leo said. "I'll chose for you." He said.

"What?" I asked confused.

"You just be ready when we get there." Was all he said.

I beamed. "You're coming over?" I asked excitedly.

"Yeah princess. Me and one other. Stay right where you are and no more drinking. I'll see you soon." He said and then hung up.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 37

It felt like forever that I waited for Leo to show up. I must have dozed off at one point because I woke up to someone running their hands up my bare thighs. My eyes fluttered open to see Oliver climbing up my body.

"Oliver?" I asked.

Am I still drunk? I must not have slept that long. His touch feels so good.

"Did you miss me angel?" He asked.

I nodded. "Very much." I said. "Where is Leo?" I asked.

"Right here princess." Came Leo's voice from my bathroom.

I smiled at him. "I missed you." I told him.

Leo smiled and walked into my room. He came over to me and kissed the top of my head. Oliver sat up on his knees and looked at Leo. Leo kicked his shoes off and made himself comfortable on my bed. My face fell when he didn't tell me he missed me back. I wanted to cry and that only made me angry.

"If you didn't miss me back then you can just leave." I stated like a bratty child and crossed my arms over my chest.

Oliver snorted but Leo just raised a brow at me. "Who said I didn't miss you back?" He asked.

"Your lack of words said it all." I stated.

Leo gripped my chin and pulled me closer to him. "You're still slurring your words." He said and then kissed my squished lips. "And I did miss you, a lot." He told me and my cheeks heated.

"A lot?" I asked softly.

Leo nodded confidently. "Yes."

"Hmmm. Say it again." I said.

Leo chuckled. "I give the orders around here." He said.

I pouted. "Awh come on, let me be in charge just once." I said.

Leo gave me a surprised look. "I'm the Dom in this relationship." He said.

I sat and trailed my finger down his chest over his black T-shirt. "Just one time can't I be the Dom? Hmmm? Only Oliver and me will know. We won't tell anyone. Right Oli?" I turned to ask Oliver. Oliver was looking wide eyed between Leo and me. I wonder if I'm treading dangerous waters by trying to convince Leo of this. Maybe it was a really bad idea and I should just let it go.

"And what would you do if you were in charge?" Leo asked. "Would you spank me?"

I smiled. "No, I'd make you spank Oliver." [Search The \(F\)indNOvel.net](http://SearchThe(F)indNOvel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo sputtered out laughter. Real laughter. Not the small chuckles I get here and there, this was authentic.

"Spanking Oliver would turn you on?" Leo asked.

I bit my bottom lip. "Only if we're all naked." I said.

Leo leaned in closer to me. "Are you telling me to get naked?" He asked lowly.

I swallowed. "Yes I am." I said.

Leo smirked and got to his feet. I moved over to sit in Oliver's lap as Leo started to undress. Before he could even get his shirt off I stopped him.

"Wait!" I said and Leo paused to look at me. I flipped through my phone to find some upbeat music, but didn't play it loudly. "Strip." I ordered with a giggle.

Leo rolled his eyes but did as I said. Oliver and I watched with amusement as Leo stripped for us. He didn't dance or anything but he definitely put on a show. Leo moved so slow and teasingly. I know that I'm already wet just watching him. Once he was down to nothing he crawled back into my bed. I moved to straddle him. Pressing my lips to his in a harsh kiss.

Then I pulled away and turned to face Oliver. "Your turn." I said.

Oliver wasted no time getting up and stripping for us. He, unlike Leo, did do a little dance. I was a giggling mess by the time he was naked. Oliver climbed onto my bed between mine and Leo's legs.

"What about you angel? Are you going to strip for us too?" He asked.

I shook my head. "No, you guys are going to undress me. But don't worry. I don't have much on anyways." I said.

Giggling, I moved off of Leo and lay on my back on my bed. "Leo, if you would kindly get my shirt." I said trying to sound professional, which just made me giggle more. Once my shirt was gone I turned to Oliver. "My shorts please." I said. Oliver removed my shorts with his usual sensual touch. Now I'm laying naked before them. I watched their eyes as they roamed my body.

"What now princess?" Leo asked with a smirk.

I have no idea what to say, what to tell them to do. All I want is for them to touch me, for me to touch them. Maybe it wasn't a smart idea to convince Leo to let me take control.

"Uhm.." I trailed off, then I remembered that Oliver had a belt on and a thought hit me.

"Does being spanked with a belt hurt really bad?" I asked.

"If you don't know what you're doing it can." Leo said.

I bit my bottom lip. "Well, I know that you know what you're doing." I said.

"You want me to spank you with Oliver's belt?" Leo asked picking up on where I was going.

I shook my head. "I want you to spank Oliver first remember." I said.

Oliver's eyes went wide. "Why am I being punished?" He asked.

I giggled. "Don't worry. You get to be between my legs while he does it." I said.

Oliver's features softened at that. "You want me to eat you out while I get spanked?" He asked.

I shrugged. "Maybe just a few spankings. I want a turn too." I said with a pout.

"Well fuck." Oliver mumbled out.

Oliver moved to settle between my legs. He started kissing my inner thighs and I loved the feeling. His warmth is spreading through my body.

"How many do I give him?" Leo asked.

"Shouldn't he have a safe word first?" I asked.

"He has one. How many?" Leo asked again.

"You have a safe word?" I asked Oliver.

"Mhmm." He hummed out against my skin. "We all do."

They do? Why would they all need a safe word? Well, I guess it would be pretty dumb to think I am the first girl to be like this with them. Though, that thought does not sit well with me.

Leo grabbed my chin and forced my eyes to his. I must have been staring off for too long. I just have to push the thought that someone else has been in my position out of my mind. It's me now and that's all that matters.

"Stop thinking so hard about it princess. We want you and only you." Leo told me. I nodded to him. "Now, how many?" He asked yet again.

"Just ten." I said.

"Ten?" Oliver whined out.

I giggled. "Shhh, your mouth should be doing something else."

Leo chuckled at that and it made me feel even more powerful. I still can't believe that Leo gave up his control for me. Honestly, I thought that it would just get me more punished.

"I'll call out your numbers since you won't be able to." I said.

Oliver wrapped his arms about my thighs and pulled me further apart than I have ever been. He wasted no time dipping his head down and licking me from bottom to top. I already started moaning. The sound of the belt hit before I felt Oliver jolt into me. I moaned out the number. That felt amazing. Just like the next and the next. By the time Leo had made it to ten I was nearly ready to c*m.

"Don't stop Oliver. Please don't stop." I moaned as I tugged on his hair.

Oliver kept going, lapping up all of my juices. My orgasm is close. Just when I was about to scream out Leo's mouth covered mine. He ate up all of my screams as Oliver licked me up completely.

By the time they let me go I'm panting. Before I knew what was happening I was flipped over. Oliver pulled my a*s into the air and dipped a finger in my pussy. My eyes rolled back and I shoved my ass into him more.

"Fuck, she's ready for more." Oliver said.

"How do you want us baby?" Leo asked.

"I want Oliver in my mouth while I get spanked." I said.

Oliver moved to stand on the other side of my bed and I moved over to take his head in my mouth.

"Wait, how many am I giving you princess?" Leo asked.

"20." I said and then put Oliver back in my mouth. He started to move in and out. Oliver reached down to grab my hair from my face.

The first hit to my ass had me jump and take more of Oliver into my mouth. He counted out for me after every blow. It feels amazing, even better than the paddle. The belt brings an extra sting that I apparently love. I took my time sucking on Oliver, just experimenting with my tongue. He seemed to like it all. Just as Leo gave me the last spanking, Oliver came in my mouth. I swallowed everything he gave me making him twitch. Then he stepped back.

I was going to turn around but Leo gripped my hips keeping me in place.

"You look so fucking hot like this." He said.

I wiggled my ass in the air for him some more and he groaned.

"Don't you think that she should get some cooling gel?" Oliver asked.

I felt Leo leave from behind me. Before I could protest much more Oliver swooped in. He lay on my bed and I climbed on top of him. He's already hard again. I sat up on him and rubbed myself along his shaft.

"Fuck, you are soaking wet." He whispered out as he put his hands to my hips to help me move.

"Oliver.." I moaned out.

I'm not sure what came over me but I lifted myself enough that Oliver is right at my entrance. All I have to do is sit down on him and finally, one of them will fill me up. I want it so bad. Almost too bad. Oliver's grip tightened but he didn't make me move at all. He's leaving the option up to me. Just when I was about to sit down on his d**k I was removed from him completely.

Now I'm straddling Leo, who looks pissed.

"What do you think you're doing little princess? You think that just because I let you be in charge for a little while that you can fuck one of us without my permission?" He asked.

I shook my head. "No, we just got carried away." I said.

Leo chuckled darkly. "Carried away huh?" He asked and I nodded. "Well, just for that you don't get to c*m again." He said.

My eyes went wide and my bottom lip jutted out. "W-what? No."

Leo nodded. "I make the rules princess. I let you have your fun." He said.

"But.. but... but.." I stuttered out. "But you didn't get to cum." I said.

Leo smirked. "Are you offering to take me in that pretty little mouth next?" He asked.

I shook my head and rocked my hips on top of him. "I think you could get off this way. And you never said how long I was allowed to be in charge." I said.

Leo gripped me harder and continued to rock me. "Fine. One more orgasm and then we have to go." He said.

"Yay!" I said and then smashed my lips to his.

Leo moved my hips so that his hard cock rubbed along my c**t. Every time his head hit a certain spot he would shiver. It's thrilling. Oliver had moved behind me and started to play with my nipples as he kissed and sucked on my neck. I have one hand in Oliver's hair and my other on Leo's chest.

"Fuck, I'm close already baby. Cum with me." Leo ordered. "Now." He ordered just as my o****m tore through my body.

Leo's hot seed spilled all over my stomach and thighs. He rested his head to mine and kissed my lips. I giggled at him and Oliver kissed my cheek.

Leo made Oliver clean me up and apply the cooling gel to my bottom. Then they tucked me into my bed and kissed my head. I grabbed Leo's hand just as he turned around.

"I don't want you guys to leave." I pouted.

Leo chuckled. "I'll make sure that we all see each other tomorrow princess, don't worry." He said.

I sighed as I watched them climb out my window.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 38

The next day I woke up to Lila climbing back in my bed bright and early. She was mortified that I was naked but we ended up laughing about it. After we got up, we started to get ready for our girls brunch. Lila has come to the brunches with us every Sunday since they moved here. It's been a lot of fun. Today the other mothers of our little group are coming as well. Apparently, all the guys are going golfing.

I dressed in some light wash jean shorts and a baby blue top that ties behind my neck and back. No bra for me today. I threw my dirty blonde hair up into two space buns. They look fluffy and big thanks to my long thick hair. I applied mascara and a light pink lip gloss. That was my usual and I was fine with that. "You look hot. It's the top for me." Lila said when I stepped back into my bedroom.

Lila got ready in my brothers bathroom so that we didn't have to share a mirror. Though, I think she was up to something else. I chuckled at her.

"Thank you."

Then I looked her up and down. Lila has her long black hair down and naturally wavy. She has on black jean shorts with a bright red cropped T-shirt. Her eyes are winged with black liner like usual, and she has a clear lip gloss over her lips. "You look hot yourself. I love the clear gloss on you." I told her.

Lila beamed at me. "Thanks." She said.

"Girls! You ready to go?" Mom called.

"Be right there!" I called back.

Halfway through the brunch and Lila and I were over it. Mrs. Miller's daughter didn't come today. Something about wanting to go do something with her friends. Couldn't blame her. Now the ladies brunch has turned into all of our moms drinking mamosa's and cackling loudly.

"Should we maybe ask to leave?" Lila whispered to me as we watched our mothers pour another glass.

I shrugged. "Who will drive them home?" I asked.

"I texted my dad, he said he will pick them all up if we want to leave." Lila told me.

I looked over to her. "Really?" I asked surprised.

She nodded. "He said that the boys left to go to some work at the firm for them or something. Said we shouldn't feel obligated to stay because they didn't." She said with a giggle. "We can go to that pizza place that you love and get ice cream after. Like a friend date." Lila practically whined.

I giggled. "You think our moms would let us?" I asked her.

Lila shrugged. "Only one way to find out." She said. "Hey mom." Lila called and her mom looked over at her.

"Yeah honey?" Mrs. Whitmore asked.

"Dad said that he wouldn't mind picking you guys up if maybe Millie and me can go to town and hang out?" Lila asked.

My mom looked to me. "You want to go Millie?" She asked.

I had to fight the urge to roll my eyes when I saw the hope in hers. Mom brought me along so that I wouldn't feel lonely. I enjoyed these brunches but I would be lying if I said I wanted to stay here today.

"Yeah, if that's alright." I told her.

"I say we let them go." My mom said.

"Agreed." Mrs. Whitmore said.

Lila and I beamed and wasted no time rushing out the door.

Not too long later and we were at the pizzeria enjoying a large pineapple and bacon pizza.

"This is so good." Lila said with her mouth full.

"Told you." I said with a laugh. "Pineapple is amazing on pizza." I said.

Lila giggled. "How can I even deny it after eating three slices?" She asked.

I laughed at her and looked down to check my phone. I've been doing that a lot today. None of the guys have messaged me for a while. When I woke up I had a good morning message from each of them. Atlas had added how much he missed me. After that though, nothing. I even sent a few of my own, telling them that I hoped they are having a good day. It's weird for not one of them to reply though.

"You okay?" Lila asked me.

I shook my head and looked up at her with a smile. "Yeah, just wondering what the guys are up to." I said.

"Caleb said something about them running an errand or two for our dads. Maybe they're busy." She told me with a shrug.

I nodded but didn't say anything. That's more than I knew. Maybe Lila is right though and they are just busy. Leo had made it pretty clear that I needed to stop overthinking everything. "So, are you sure you want ice cream after this?" I asked Lila.

Her eyes went wide as she looked down at our almost gone pizza. "I can do it." She said.

I laughed. "We can go for a walk before to work up more of an appetite if you want? There's a trail in the woods off of the park across the street." I told her.

Lila looked out the window at the park.

"That sounds fun." She said.

Lila and I took our last few slices of pizza to my mom's car before walking across the street. I lead her to the small trail off to the side. Lots of people use this trail to run or walk their pets.

"So, you gonna tell me what you did in my brother's room last night?" I asked.

"You sure you want to know?" Lila asked.

I laughed. "No, but if you want to talk about it, I'm all ears." I said.

Lila laughed softly. "Well, I know that my brother and Oliver came over last night." She said.

My eyes went wide. "Oh no... Were we loud?" I asked feeling horrified.

Lila laughed some more and put her hand on my shoulder. "No. Well, I mean, I didn't hear you. I only knew because they brought Caleb with them." She told me.

"Oh." I said lamely.

"He snuck into his own room for me." She said with a giggle.

"And he was the perfect gentleman? Because if he wasn't, I'll kick his a*s." I told her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lila giggled some more. "He was a perfect gentleman I swear." She said.

We walked about halfway down the trail, just talking and giggling nonstop. Lila told me about how their life was before they moved. She didn't give me a whole lot of details with the guys, but with what she did tell me, I was happy that they are all here. And I am even happier that Caleb took an instant liking to Lila. As gross as it will be to have my brother and best friend together, I know that Caleb would never hurt her. He isn't that type of person, and he really likes Lila. Anyone who knows him can tell. "Well well well." We heard someone say from in front of us.

Lila and I looked up to see Vanessa, Milinda, and a few of the other cheerleaders. I didn't know all of their names but I did recognize one. Ally. She is a fake blonde haired sophomore. Ally tried to befriend me last year and I fell for it. All she wanted was to get close to Caleb. When he told her he wasn't interested... Well, she played a very big and mean prank on me before telling the whole school that she and Caleb slept together. It was kind of crazy, the girl is nuts. "What do you want?" Lila asked them angrily.

Milinda smiled and stepped closer to us. "Nothing, nothing." She said feigning innocence. "We were just going for a walk and ran into you guys." She said.

"We weren't aware they let trash just linger around out here. I thought they had people to clean that up?" Vanessa asked scrunching her face up. "Yeah Lila, where are your gloves? Aren't you usually the one cleaning up trash?" Ally asked making the others snicker.

Lila raised a brow at Ally. "Do I know you?" She asked.

Ally scoffed and narrowed her eyes. "I'm surprised you don't."

Now it was my turn to raise a brow. "Why does that surprise you? You're not important."

My eyes went wide at my own comment. I can't believe I said that. Usually I just keep my head down and my mouth shut. Why am I egging them on now?

Ally turned her narrowed eyes at me. "That's rich coming from you whore."

I'm not sure if it has been the guys, or my new friendship with Lila that had me feeling confident, but I couldn't help myself when I laughed. Like really laughed. I had to bend over and hold my belly. "What the hell is your problem?" Ally asked, but I couldn't stop laughing.

"Have you finally lost your mind Holmebrooke?" Milinda asked.

I shook my head and wiped the tears from my eyes. "No." I said between laughs. "It's just so funny." I said still laughing. "Being called a whore by someone who lied to the whole school about sleeping with my brother." And the laughter is back tenfold.

Lila began to laugh beside me. "You told the whole school that you slept with Caleb? Now I know why you think I should know who you are. You're that crazy girl that he told me about." She said and started to really laugh.

Ally looks furious. "We did slept together. We were going to be in a relationship but I told him I just wasn't ready for the commitment." She said.

That made my laughter worse. "Oh my god, stop, please, I'm gonna pee." I said between laughs.

"I don't care if you believe me." Ally stated and then stuck her nose in the air.

"Why would we believe you? Because you are such an honest person?" I said with another laugh. "That's too funny."

"Why don't the two of you just shut the fuck up." Ally seethed.

"Oh, are we making you mad?" Lila asked amused.

"You should be the mad one, you have my sloppy seconds." Ally said smugly.

Lila licked her lips and made a slurping noise. "And boy oh boy do they taste good." She said.

"Gross." I commented but laughed anyways.

"That's it." Ally stated and marched right up to Lila.

Without thinking I stepped in front of my best friend. Ally is a short girl and had to look up at me. I just stared down at her not sure what to do or what was going to happen.

"Get out of my way Holmebrooke." Ally seethed.

I opened my mouth to tell her no but Lila spoke up stopping me.

"It's okay Millie. I'm not afraid of the little cheerleader." She said and stepped around me to face Ally. "You want to fight me? Let's fight." Lila stated.

Oh no. I watched in stunned silence as Ally winded her fist back. Lila smirked at her like she wasn't about to be hit. I was about to watch my best friend get punched.

Ally's fist came flying faster than I expected honestly. Just before it was to connect with Lila's nose, she dodged it and Ally stumbled forward. Lila used the opportunity to grab Ally's arm and send her flying to the ground.

"You stupid bitch!" Ally screeched as she got back to her feet.

Another one of the cheerleaders came up behind Lila. I reached forward to block my friend but then my arms were pulled back. I looked to my sides to see that Vanessa and Milinda were holding me back.

"Lila behind you!" I called.

Unfortunately I was too late. The cheerleader jumped onto Lila's back and they tumbled to the ground. I struggled against the two holding me back. Lila struggled on the ground with the one girl and Ally. Milinda had another girl take her place and she stood in front of me. "I've been trying to catch you alone for weeks now Millie, but you're always with those guys." She said to me and then laughed. "Not now though."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 39

Milinda landed blow after blow to my stomach and ribs. I'm not even sure how many times she hit me. I looked past her at my best friend. Lila has the upper hand on both of them and I wondered how that was possible. Still, I was thankful. I watched as Lila got to her feet and the other two girls stayed down. They didn't look too hurt but they do look scared. I breathed out a sigh of relief, that was short lived as I was punched in the gut again.

"You stupid whore!" Milinda shouted at me. "I hate you! You are nothing but scum! Worse than that! I wish you would just kill yourself already Millie Holmebrooke!"

Just when Milinda was about to land another blow she stopped. Lila held a pocket knife to her throat and my eyes went wide. Did she have that this whole time?

"I suggest you let Millie go." Lila said breathlessly.

Milinda scoffed. "Or what? You're going to slit my throat?" Milinda asked with a laugh.

"No." Lila said and then grabbed Milinda's long blonde ponytail. "But I'll chop all of your hair off." She said and Milinda's eyes went wide.

After a moment I was let go. I fell to the ground and rolled onto my back. Vanessa gave me one last kick to my side before they all scurried off. I stared up at the sky and tried to take in what just happened.

The cheerleaders had beat me up several times. They bullied me. Teased me. Anything they could to put me down. But I'd never gotten beaten up like that. Milinda had only landed a few punches but I can feel a pain in my ribs, a bruise forming on my left cheek, and I can taste blood letting me know my lip is bleeding.

I looked up at Lila as she watched the cheerleaders leave.

"Are you okay?" I asked her.

Lila fell to her knees beside me. "Me? Are you okay?" She asked incredulously.

I nodded. "I think so. It hurts but I don't think they broke anything." I told her.

"We should get you to a hospital." Lila said.

I sat up in a rush. "No!" I shouted as I grabbed her hand. "Please, it's not that bad Lila." I said.

Lila sighed. "I know that you don't want your parents to know Mil, but you need to be checked out." She said trying to convince me.

"Please." I begged. "If I feel any pain over the next few days I'll go." I told her.

She sighed again. "The only way I am going to agree to this is if you let me call the guys." She said.

I frowned. "Why would you call them?" I asked.

"Milo's mom is a doctor. He might not want to be in that family buisness, but he does know a few things. He can wrap you up at the very least." She told me.

"Okay." I mumbled defeatedly.

Lila had walked away to call whoever it was she called. When she came back to me she had to help me to my feet. Lila slung my arm around her shoulders and helped me walk

the trail. Oh, how I am wishing that we didn't walk this far now. Lila and I were getting closer to the exit when we starting hearing shouting.

"Millie!"

"Lila!"

That is Atlas and Milo.

"We're right here!" Lila called back.

I looked up from my feet in time to see Atlas and Milo find us. Both of their eyes scanned over my body. I smiled at them but they didn't return it. Damn, do I look that bad?

"Holy shit. What the fuck happened?" Milo asked.

I looked at Lila. "You didn't tell them?" I asked her.

Atlas grabbed my hands pulling me into him and I winced.

"We ran into the cheerleaders. They started it. There was five against the two of us. Two held Millie down while Milinda beat her up." Lila told them. "She refuses to go to the hospital." She told Milo.

Atlas unwrapped my arm from around Lila and held onto me, gently this time. Milo lifted up my shirt gently to inspect me. I rested my head on Atlas's chest. Always so warm and cuddly.

I felt hands on my face and my eyes popped open to see Milo's concerned ones. I smiled to him but he didn't return it. Instead he brushed my stray hairs from my face.

"It doesn't look like anything is broken. Just a lot of bruising that I can see of, but we should get you out of here to rest." He said.

"I don't want to go home." I said.

Milo nodded. "We can go back to my house. Dad isn't picking Mom up for another hour or so and then they are going to tie up a few things at the firm. They'll be gone for a while." He told me. "Okay." I said.

Atlas wrapped an arm around my back and the other under my legs before scooping me up. I tucked my head into the crook of his neck instead of complaining. My body hurts so bad that I don't mind being carried.

We rushed until I was being shifted around to lay in the back seat of a car. This is Milo's car. Milo got in the driver seat and Lila got in the passenger. I tried to sit up but hissed at the pain. Atlas slid into the car and put my head on his lap. "Don't move babygirl, just rest." He told me.

I groaned and crawled all the way in his lap. Atlas wrapped his arms around me and I tucked my face in the crook of his neck. Sighing I placed a small kiss to his neck and he began running his hands up and down my back and leg. "You smell so good." I whispered in his ear.

Atlas chuckled and it rumbled his whole body. "Thanks babygirl." He said and then his hands came up to the tied string around my back. "Did you have to wear something so sexy today?" He groaned quietly.

"Here I am, all beat up, and you're telling me I'm sexy." I said with a laugh.

"You are always sexy to me." He said honestly and then kissed the side of my head. "Rest now. If you fall asleep I'll take care of you don't worry." He told me.

I nodded and relaxed against him. My body feels exhausted. I'm not sure how Atlas knew I was so tired, but I am. I let out a small yawn making Atlas chuckle. Then I drifted off to sleep.

"What the f**k do you mean she was beat up?"

Is that Leo?

"Shhh, you're going to wake her up." Milo told him.

My eyelids fluttered open but I groaned at the light. I rolled over and tucked my face into the pillow next to me. My body feels like I was hit by a damn truck. Milinda got me good this time. "What the fuck happened?" Leo's voice floated to my ears. He's quieter but still sounds super pissed.

"We were just going for a walk and five cheerleaders stopped us. I kind of started it." Lila said.

I scoffed quietly. She did not start it. They could have left us alone and they didn't. They also didn't have to all gang up on us either. "You started it?" I heard Caleb ask.

"Well, kind of. I mean, if I would have kept my mouth shut then maybe they would have left us alone or let us walk off." Lila said.

No they wouldn't of. Lila has to know that. Milinda and Vanessa have it out for me. No way they would have let us just walk away. "Was Milinda and Vanessa there?" Leo asked.

"Yeah, Milinda was the one that landed all the blows. Vanessa kicked her before they walked off though." Lila said.

"They wouldn't have let you guys leave. This wasn't your fault Li." Oliver told her.

"Who else was there?" Caleb asked.

"That one crazy chick you told me about. I don't know her name or the other two girls." Lila said.

The room went quiet for a moment. I tried to peek my eyes open again, but the light hurt too much. Screw this, I'm going back to sleep.

"How is she?" Leo asked.

"She has a lot of bruising." Milo said. "I'm not a doctor, but I don't think anything is broken. She's probably going to be in a lot of pain for a few days though. Her ribs are all bruised up." He said. "What should we do? She doesn't want us to tell her parents." Oliver asked.

"How would your parents react Caleb?" Leo asked him.

Caleb sighed. "They have no idea what Millie has been going through. My mom knows that Millie and Vanessa aren't friends anymore but she doesn't understand why. Millie never wanted them to know because she didn't want to cause more trouble or make them worry." He said. "If they find out that Millie got beat up... Especially now that their fancy lawyer friends are in town... They would definitely take action." He concluded.

"Millie doesn't want that." Atlas added.

He was right. I didn't want that. It would only cause more drama and more problems. I'm dealing with teenagers and no lawyer was going to stop them. Well, at least not Milinda, that I was sure of.

"Milo, are your parents coming home tonight?" Leo asked.

"Mom called a little bit ago and said that they are getting a hotel for the night. Something about meeting a client tonight for a late dinner and Dad having to get to the office early in the morning." He replied.

"Caleb, do you think that your parents would let Millie stay with Lila tonight?" Leo asked.

"Probably." He said.

"And what are we supposed to tell our parents?" Lila asked.

"Let me handle it." Leo practically growled out at her.

It was quiet for a moment before I heard some shuffling.

"You're leaving?" Oliver asked.

"I'll be back." Leo replied.

He's leaving? Now? He doesn't even know I woke up yet.

"I think we should all stay together right now." Oliver said. There was something off about the way that he said that.

"I won't be long." Leo said.

Someone scoffed. "Let him go." Milo said. "We can handle our girl without him."

What was that about? Milo sounds mad, or maybe annoyed. And I was surprised that Leo didn't say anything back.

"Well, I'm going to call my parents for Millie. Maybe I can get them to let me stay too." Caleb said.

It went pretty quiet after that. I rolled onto my back and tried to open my eyes again. This time the light didn't hurt as bad. My head is throbbing, but at least I can see now.

I'm in a bedroom. The bed I'm on is large and super comfortable. It's deep red comforter is fluffy, and I'm happy to be under it. Looking around I could see a desk in the corner of the large room. A large flat screen TV is mounted in the corner of the room across from the bed. There is a bedside table next to the bed where my phone lays next to a picture. My eyes went wide as I took in the picture. It's one of the five of us. Milo is holding the camera up. I'm sandwiched between Oliver and Atlas, with Leo on the end next to Atlas. I smiled at it. Milo printed off that picture of us?

"What are we going to do about him?" I heard Oliver ask.

"I say let him dig his own hole." Milo replied.

"You guys can't be mad at him forever." Oliver said.

"Watch me." Milo replied.

Someone sighed. I looked around and didn't see them. They must be in the hallway. I was debating on going out there or staying where I am. This bed is super comfortable, but then the door opened.

Milo walked in and our eyes connected. He blessed me with that dazzling smile and shut the door behind him. Then, he walked over to me and sat on the edge of his bed. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"How are you feeling cupcake?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 40

"How are you feeling cupcake?" Milo asked me.

I sat up and rested against his headboard.

"I feel like I've been ran over by a truck, and my head hurts." I told him.

Milo nodded before getting up and going to the door. He opened it and poked his head out. The others must be out there still.

"She's awake and in pain." Milo said.

"I'll go get her some meds and water." Oliver offered.

I saw Milo nod and then step to the side. Atlas walked into the room. His eyes didn't meet mine, but he walked over to the bed and looked me over. He stayed standing up but close to me. I frowned up at him. Not that he saw me because he won't look at my face. I looked back at Milo. He's staring at me but his face is unreadable. Milo shoved his hands into the front pockets of his khaki shorts. I opened my mouth wanting to ask why they were acting so weird, but that was right when Oliver returned. "Here, take these." He told me as he handed me a couple of pills and glass of water.

I took the pills from him and swallowed them without hesitation. Oliver smiled at me but it didn't reach his eyes. That smile wasn't fake, but it held a certain meaning that I didn't understand.

After I took the pills Oliver took my glass and set it on the table next to my phone. I looked between the three of them. Narrowing my eyes I crossed my arms over my chest. "Okay, either I look really bad, or you are all hiding something from me." I said.

Oliver's smile grew. Milo's eyebrows shot up at my bluntness. When I looked up to Atlas, he looked the same. A pained expression on his face. I frowned.

"You don't look bad Millie." Oliver told me. "A little bruising, but you still look like a beautiful angel." He said with a smile.

I smiled back at him and then looked to the others.

"Then why are you guys acting so weird?" I asked.

No one answered me. Milo even averted his eyes. I frowned and looked back at Oliver.

"Did... Did I do something wrong?" I asked hesitantly.

"No." Oliver rushed out. "No angel, you didn't do anything wrong." He said as he reached out to brush some hair out of my face.

"Then why are you all acting so weird?" I asked softly.

Oliver sighed. "We just had a long day." He said vaguely.

"Is that why none of you talked to me all day?" I asked.

I wanted to sound nonchalant, but my words came out more of a pouty whine. Shit. Why can't I sound how I want to around these guys? Just once.

Oliver nodded. "Yeah. Sorry that we didn't respond, but we never stopped thinking about you." He told me as he cupped my cheek.

I held his hand to my face and leaned into his touch. "Really?" I asked.

Oliver smiled. "Really."

I looked up at Atlas. "You're being so quiet." I said softly.

Atlas brought a hand up to rub the back of his neck. He still didn't meet my eyes. This is very much unlike Atlas. He's always talking and joking, and all over me any chance he gets. "Are you okay Atlas?" I asked.

Finally his eyes met mine. There was something in them that I couldn't quite understand. Something deep. Something I wanted to know more about.

Atlas blew out a breath. "I need some air." He said before storming off.

For whatever reason my heart ached painfully. We all watched Atlas go. I looked at Milo as he turned back to us.

Oliver sighed. "I'll go talk to him." He said before getting up and leaving.

Milo kept staring at me but didn't make a move to come closer. I started ringing my hands, suddenly feeling very small. I had to of done something. Or maybe I look that bad? "Can I use the bathroom?" I asked Milo.

"You don't have to ask cupcake. What's mine is yours. Let me help you." Milo offered.

He came over to the bed and helped me up carefully. Milo wrapped his arm around my waist and I leaned into him. I smiled up at him, but he didn't even look at me. Milo walked me across the room to a door before opening it, showing me his bathroom. I thanked him before closing the door on him.

I carefully made my way to the toilet and peed. Then I washed my hands and stared at my reflection in the mirror. There is a bruise on my left cheek. Something I can easily hide with my hair. I took my hair down and ran my fingers through it. There, covered. There was no covering the split lip that I have, but I could make an excuse before I get home. Caleb would back me up. Maybe I can say that I got hit while the guys were playing football or something.

I lifted my shirt and saw the worst of the damage. The bruising is already dark and they are large. I sighed and put my shirt back down. You can even see it around the shape of my top. Maybe Milo has a hoodie or something I can barrow.

I know that the guys were talking about me staying the night here, but I'm not sure I want to if they are all going to continue to act weird like this. I wonder what happened today to put them all in a mood like this. Was it the fight? Did Lila get hurt worse than I thought and they're all mad at me for getting her hurt?

With the simple thought that Lila was hurt I rushed out of the bathroom, wincing when the doorknob scraped my bruised side.

"Whoa, chill, where's the fire?" Milo said.

I looked up at him. "Is Lila okay?" I asked.

Milo's features softened at my question. "She's perfectly fine. Got a black eye but that's really it." He told me.

I sighed in relief. "Good." I said.

Milo nodded. "Lila took karate, they might have jumped her, but she can handle her own." He told me.

I nodded. "Maybe I should take karate." I mumbled as I tried to make my way to my phone. I picked it up to see a few missed texts from my mom. The last telling me to have fun with Lila tonight. I sighed and turned around to face Milo. "Can I barrow a hoodie to go home in?" I asked him.

Milo frowned. "You're not going home." He stated.

I sighed again. "I think that I should." I told him.

"Why?" He asked with a hard tone.

I rolled my eyes. "Because all of you clearly need some space." I said.

Milo shook his head. "I am not letting you go home and be alone after what happened today." He told me.

"It's alright Milo. I can handle it." I said as I shoved my phone in my pocket. "Do you know where my moms car keys are?" I asked him.

Milo stepped up to me. "You are not leaving Millie." He said.

My heart sank at his use of my name. I didn't even think he knew my name. I held Milo's gaze for a few moments. He looks so angry. Did I really do something and Oliver was lying to me? Are they all just waiting for Leo to get back to tell me? Well I don't want to wait around.

I looked down at my feet. "I want to go home." I said softly. "Please. Just let me go home." I begged quietly.

Milo reached his hand up and tucked some of my hair behind my ear. "I don't want you to go." He replied just as softly.

I shook my head. "That's not the impression you're giving me." I said.

"You need to rest Millie." Milo told me.

Again, my heart sank even further. I thought I was his cupcake.. Why am I even pouting about this? I don't care what he calls me, or how he feels about me. Not any of them.

"I can rest at home." I said much sterner.

"But I can take care of you here." Milo argued.

I rolled my eyes and shoved on his chest. "I don't need you to take care of me. None of you. If you won't tell me where my mom's keys are, then I'll walk home." I declared as I pushed past him.

I had to fight back the wince that I wanted to make when I shoved past Milo. Damn, that hurt. Am I really about to walk all the way home like this? Yes, yes I am. I'm stubborn and I'm hurt, more than just physically. I don't want to feel like a burden or a charity case for the night. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I grabbed the doorknob and opened the door. Only for it to close right away. I looked up to see Milo's hand on the door above my head. Scoffing, I pulled and pulled, even with

both hands but Milo was stronger than me. I didn't want to give up. I don't want to stay here while they all start turning against me.

Am I too weak for them? Is that it? Do they no longer want me because I got beat up? Or... Is there someone else now? Did they meet someone else today? It would be stupid of me to think I'm the only girl they're entertaining with... whatever this is. That has to be it. They found someone better.

Hot breath fanned the side of my neck. "I don't want you to go. Please stay." Milo's voice sounded so vulnerable.

I wanted to give in to him. He always sounds so confident, this is so unlike him. I didn't know what to say. Am I really going to stay while they all act like this?

"I don't want to stay and wait for you guys to tell me why you're acting so different." I said softly.

"Why?" Milo whispered in my ear. His lips pressed to my neck right below my ear and I had to fight back a shiver. "You don't want to know us better? Or is it that you want to talk to us one on one? Figure out which one of us is better than the other?" He asked. I frowned and turned around to face him. "What?" I asked. Milo only stared at me like he was trying to figure me out. "Talk to you one on one? Figure out which one of you is better?" I asked. "What does that even mean? None of you are better than the other. You're all a bunch of dick heads with boundary issues, only one of you is more bossy than the rest. And one one one time? Are you trying to ask me if I want one on one time with you guys? Or are you accusing me of wanting that? Because if that's the case you could at least ask me out on a damn date instead of treating me like I did something wrong. And if that's really what this is about I don't get it. I get alone time with each of you guys sometimes. And I thought that we were all going on a date together this weekend." I'm rambling at this point but I can't help myself. I'm confused and mad and hurt. "Look, if you didn't want to date me then you could have just said so. I don't need any of you to date me. If you just want a sex thing then fine, but you don't have to lie and be mean to me." I felt my bottom lip tremble. "I already got physically beat up today, I don't need to be emotionally beat up too. If you don't like me Milo then just say-"

I was stopped by his lips that pressed to mine. My eyes went wide but Milo's are closed. His hands came up to cup my face and his tongue traced my bottom lip. I was too stunned to move, I didn't even kiss him back. Milo tugged my bottom lip into his mouth with his teeth. He slipped his tongue into my mouth and before I knew it, I was kissing him back. I blame that damn tongue ring.

After a few minutes Milo pulled back. He rested his head to mine as we tried to catch our breath. I'm so confused on what just happened.

"Do not ever think that I don't want a relationship with you Millie. You're mine."

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