

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 41

Milo's

P.O.V.

After that night with Millie I never wanted to leave her side again. F**k, she is perfect. She handled us all so well, and the fact that she teased us all into the situation in the first place was beyond sexy. I love it when she lets go and lets out her inner freak, and I

know that my girl is freaky. The simple fact that she was still fooling around with the for of us said it all.

Then I took her out in the water and taught her how to surf. It was hands down the best couple of hours of my life. At first it was just the two of us. The rest of our group had made their way to the beach, but they gave us our space. Millie was pretty bad at surfing, but we had fun anyways.

I knew it in that moment in the water. I love her. Completely. Millie makes me feel so much differently than Holly ever did. When Oliver first told us that he met someone I wasn't convinced. Holly had really f****d us all up. My trust issues ran deep because of her. One look at Millie and I knew she was different. She would never hurt me, or any of us.

By the time the next weekend came we decided to save our date for the following weekend. Lila and Millie wanted to have a girls night and we thought that they deserved a night without us. Including Caleb. Although, Millie ended up calling us in the middle of the night. Our girl missed us.

On Sunday we were supposed to go golfing with our dads. We were all getting ready to go when Leo's dad, Adam, asked us if we could stop at the firm and file some paperwork. He offered to pay us for it so we all agreed. Caleb was going to tag along too, but then his dad had him run a couple of errands for him instead.

We were in the office alone, everyone was off on Sundays. The four of us had been filing away for a few hours now. All I could think about was Millie. I wonder what she's doing right now. Has she eaten today? I mean, probably, it's Millie. She texted us a few times, but Leo demanded we focus on our work before replying. Oliver kept shooting Leo glances that I didn't quite understand, but knew they meant something.

Atlas's phone dinged for the fourth time in a row. I was growing irritated that he wouldn't check it. It wasn't our girl unless she was messaging him separately. She wouldn't

though, would she? No, Millie would message us all separately if that was the case. She wouldn't play us like Holly did.

When Atlas's phone dinged again I threw my stack of files down. "Will you fucking answer that or turn your phone on silent?" I asked angrily.

"Sorry, I think it might be the group chat with the football team. Usually it's just a message or two though." Atlas said as he pulled his phone out.

Atlas stared at his screen for a few moments frozen. I frowned at him. That doesn't look like a good look.

"You okay Atlas?" I asked.

He didn't reply. I got up and walked up behind him to see what he was looking at. Did our girl send him a nude and not me? No, she knows better than to not send them to the group. Unless she wants to get punished. I bet she does though.

My eyes scanned over the screen and my smirk fell slowly. There are several messages in a row from one number, and it's not Millie. Anger rolled through me as I read the messages.

Hey Atlas baby, it's Holly.

I miss you.

I bet you miss me too, you were always the sweetest.

Did Leo tell you that I talked to him? I want to see you guys. Don't ignore me Atlas. I can just come see you, if you want.

And then there was a picture of Holly's tits with a message.

I know you miss these Atlas. With a bunch of emojis.

My eyes snapped up to look at Leo.

"What?" He asked.

"You fucking talked to Holly?" I seethed.

"Ut oh." Oliver said.

Leo blew out a breath. "Calm down Milo, it isn't a big deal." He said.

"Not a big deal?" I asked incredulously. "It sounds like she's planning to come here Leo." I said.

"What?" Leo asked surprised.

I pointed to Atlas's phone, that he is still staring at. God, he can't be staring at that gross picture of her, can he? Atlas was probably the weakest of us for Holly. I'm actually surprised that she didn't message him first. But he has to know that Millie belongs with us now, not Holly. Leo walked over to us and snatched the phone from Atlas's hand. Atlas sat there frozen. I crossed my arms, waiting for Leo to read over the messages.

"She sure is desperate." Leo commented before handing the phone back to Atlas.

"Are you going to tell us what exactly you two talked about?" I asked angrily.

Oliver sighed. "I told you that we should have told them." He said.

My eyes snapped to him. "You knew?" I asked.

Or did he talk to her too? Am I the only one she didn't reach out to? Probably because she knows how much I loath her.

"I did." Oliver admitted.

"Look Milo, it's not a big deal. She kept calling and texting me. I tried to ignore her, but she wouldn't stop. So, I answered her last weekend-" Leo said, but I interrupted him.

"Last weekend? Like the night we were with Millie?" I asked.

Leo closed his mouth and just stared at me. It was that night. Our first real night with our girl, and he left us to go talk to that stupid skank. I'm fuming. No. I'm beyond fuming. How fucking dare he.

"I told her that we don't want anything to do with her Milo." Leo said.

"And that makes it okay? You didn't tell us about it, and she's already back to playing her old games. She went from messaging you, to Atlas. It's only a matter of time before she reaches out to Oliver or me. She's already playing sides and going behind our backs, and we saw what happened the last time she did that." I rambled angrily.

Just then Oliver's phone dinged. I turned to see him pull it out of his pocket. He gave the screen a disgusted look before looking up at us.

"Did you guys get a pussy pic too, or was I just the most unfortunate?" He asked.

"At least Oliver is on the same side as me." I said.

"I'm not on Holly's side Milo. I want Millie." Leo said.

I turned to Atlas. "What about you?" I asked him.

Atlas looked up at me and I could see the war in his eyes. "I.." He trailed off.

"You what Atlas?" I asked. "Don't you remember what she did to us? How she played all the sides that she could, and tore us apart?"

I shook my head. This is insane. Holly is demon straight from hell. We offered her our love, our time, our hearts, and she still played with all of us. Millie is always calling herself a whore for being with all of us, but Holly was with us and more. It was like she craved the drama, and she spread her legs for any and every body. Holly almost tore our lifelong friendship apart on top of that.

"Atlas," Oliver called to him. "You love Millie, don't you?" He asked.

My eyes snapped to Atlas. None of us had admitted it to each other yet, or at least not that I knew of. We were all feeling it though. It was undeniable. At least to each other. We know each other too well to hide something like that. Now it was time to hear everybody say it.

Atlas looked up to meet Oliver's eyes. "Yeah, I do. A lot." He admitted.

"And you don't want Holly?" Oliver asked gently.

Atlas shook his head. "She hurt us too much. I could never give up Millie anyways, it's just..." He trailed off.

"Hard?" Leo offered.

Atlas nodded to him.

"Well I don't it's very fucking hard at all." I grumbled. "I love Millie. I will not be giving her up for anybody, especially not Holly." I stated angrily.

Leo nodded. "We aren't giving her up, and we are not taking Holly back. Calm down Milo." He said.

I frowned at him. "I think that I need to hear you two admit that you love her too. I want us all to be on the same page about it." I demanded.

Leo narrowed his eyes at me. "You don't give the orders here, I do. Don't you think that I need Millie here to punish your a*s." He said.

I gulped down the lust that threatened to cloud my brain. Being punished is a super big turn on for me. Watching Millie get punished is better though.

"You think I don't love Millie?" Leo asked me.

I just stared at him. "It's hard to know what to think when you kept something like this from us." I said.

Oliver chuckled. "Oh, he is in love with our Millie just like the rest of us." He said.

"How can you be so sure? Because he told you about Holly?" I asked.

Oliver shook his head and looked at Leo. "Maybe you should tell them." He suggested with an amused glint in his eyes.

"Tell us what?" I asked Leo.

Leo sighed and rolled his green eyes. "When Oliver and I went to see Millie last night during her girls night, uhm, she might have talked me into letting her have a bit of control." He rushed out.

I raised a brow at him. "A birt of control?" I asked.

Leo cleared his throat and nodded. "Yep." He said.

"What?" I asked confused.

Oliver chuckled. "Millie told him to let her be the Dom for a little while. And he agreed. Well sort of." He told us.

My jaw dropped, and I turned my head back to Leo. Leo has a deep blush on his cheeks and wouldn't look at me. I've never even seen him blush before. Giving control was not something Leo did. He's our Dom, like always. None of us every asked for control, but the fact that he still entertained Millie with it...

"Wow." Was all I could bring myself to say.

"My innocent little Millie?" Atlas asked.

Oliver nodded.

"What did she do?" I asked.

Leo smirked. "Made me spank Oliver while he ate her out." He said.

My eyes went wide. How unfair. I want to do that.

"Then she sucked me off while Leo spanked her." Oliver added with a bright smile.

I groaned. "That's not fair."

Leo's smirk deepened. "She almost fucked Oliver."

"What?" Atlas asked.

Oliver nodded. "I was going to let it happen. She was so close to sitting on me." He groaned. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I stopped her." Leo said. "But it gave me an idea." He said.

"What's that?" I asked.

Leo gave us a dark chuckle. "Millie has been wanting us more and more lately. It seems like every time we end up getting s****I recently, it's because she starts it. So, I want to change the rules a bit." He said.

"How so?" I asked.

Leo smirked. "Let's have a little competition." He said. "You guys can fuck Millie anytime you want. If you guys get heated and she begs you for it, do it. But... whoever holds out the longest, gets to not only be in charge for one entire session, but he can be in charge for our very first one. The real session, where we all get to f**k her. He can decide when and where." Leo finished.

We all blinked at him.

"Really?" Atlas asked.

Leo nodded. "I don't think any of you will beat me, so yeah."

Oliver chuckled. "I know I won't." Just then Oliver's phone dinged again. He pulled it out and looked at the screen with a disgusted face. "God, she sent me an a*s pic." He said. "I wish Millie would send me a pic of her ass. Maybe I can teach her how to get all the good angles." He muttered.

I rolled my eyes. Then my phone started ringing. I let out a mix of a growl and a groan. That better not be Holly. I pulled my phone from my pocket to see that it's actually Lila. Frowning I picked up the call while looking at Leo. "Lila hey, is everything ok-"

"It's Millie. I need help. She's been hurt. I need you to come get us, right now."

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Milo's P.O.V.

That call from Lila sent me into a panic. Leo ordered Atlas to go with me to get our girl. He and Oliver went to get Caleb and meet us at my house. When Atlas and I found the girls, I wasn't expecting Millie to look so bad. Lila didn't give us a whole lot of details over the phone. All she really said was that they got beat up. Lila doesn't look as bad as our girl does.

We hurriedly got Millie back to my house. She passed out on the way here, but I was fairly certain that she didn't have a concussion. Most of her damage was to her ribs. Millie didn't wake up as Atlas carried her up to my bedroom. He laid her on my bed so that I could inspect her.

"I don't think anything is broken, but I can't say how far the bruising goes or if anything is cracked." I said.

Everyone is standing in my room with me. After I looked Millie over, Atlas tucked her in the blankets before we all walked out. We talked about what to do, and how to convince Millie to go see a doctor. Caleb seemed pretty sure that she wouldn't, but he did say that he thinks they would be allowed to stay the night. At least I could look after her for tonight.

After that was decided Leo left. Something was bothering him. I'm not sure if it's what's going on with Millie right now or if it's what's going on with Holly. Either way, I can't believe he left our girl before she even woke up.

I know that the messages from Holly have us all on edge. She still hasn't messaged me and I hope that it stays that way. Atlas still hasn't said much since we got back. The only one acting normal is Oliver.

My thoughts are being consumed with this Holly shit. It's clearly affecting Atlas the most, and if Leo thinks it isn't getting to him too then he's in denial. Oliver seems pretty confident that things will work out, but not me. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Holly played with all of us. She turned us against each other by lying and manipulating us. Holly told us that she wanted one on one time with us before deciding on being in a relationship with us. That was a lie. Just like everything else out of her mouth. Is Millie like that? Will she start playing us when she gets each of us alone? Will she try to find which one of us is better to her, and then pull our entire friendship apart? What is it that Millie wants?

Now that I'm thinking about it, I don't think we ever asked her. We decided that we wanted her and we presude her. What if Millie turns out to be just like Holly? I've been fooled by a beautiful face before. My heart squeezed at the thought of Millie turning out to be like that evil whore.

Shaking my head I walked back into my bedroom. I didn't want Millie to wake up alone. Little did I know, she was already awake. Her beautiful face light up when she saw me. Those light green eyes sparkled with excitement. She's so stunning that it hurts. I'm not sure I could take it if Millie breaks my heart.

Oliver went to get our girl something for her pain. Atlas had walked into the room to see her. Again, our girl's face light up at the sight of him. It warmed my heart. Unfortunately, Atlas was still acting weird, and Millie was clearly picking up on it.

By the time Oliver had come back with something for Millie to take, she figured out that we were all acting off. She called us out on it but Oliver was quick to give her a vague response. Millie looked up at Atlas and questioned him. Her eyes got bigger as she looked up at him. I could see the war going on behind his eyes. Then he said he needed some air and stormed off. Fucking idiot.

I wanted to offer to go talk to him but Oliver beat me to it. It was probably the better option anyways. I'm not really in the best mood to comfort him. Although, I wish that I wouldn't have been left alone with Millie.

She asked to use my bathroom and I helped her to the door. I nearly melted when she leaned into me. She's clearly looking for comfort, and I feel like the worlds biggest a*****e that I can't give it to her right now. Millie knows that something is bothering me. My girl came out of the bathroom in a rush. She asked about Lila and my heart warmed. Millie is so caring. Is that fake too?

Then she asked if she could have a hoodie to leave in. I know that we are all acting weird to her, but I can't let her go. Not because I can't keep an eye on her, or for her own benefit. No, I need her to stay. I need her to remind me that she isn't like Holly. I need to wrap myself around her until I know she will never leave us.

When Millie opened the door, I shut it. She tried again and again, but I couldn't let her leave. I brought my lips down to her ear and my body buzzed. I kissed the spot under her ear and heard her breath hitch.

"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?" Why would I ask that?

Millied turned around to face me and I swear I could get lost in those light green eyes.

"What? Talk to you one on one? Figure out which one of you is better?" She asked confused. "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." She said and I had to fight down a laugh. I guess that she has a point there, but she really didn't see any of us as better than the other? "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." She's starting to shout now. "And if that's really what this is about I don't get it. I get alone time with each of you guys sometimes." She said, but does she though? I guess in our classes. "And I thought that we were all going on a date together this weekend." She practically whined out and then huffed. "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 s*x thing then fine, but you don't have to lie and be mean to me." Don't want to date her? Is that what she thinks? Millie's bottom lip trembled and it broke my heart. "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 couldn't stand it anymore. I couldn't listen to her talk about if I didn't want her. Of course I want her. I need her.

I stopped Millie's rant by pressing my lips to hers. She didn't kiss me back at first and I was growing frustrated. I sucked in her bottom lip and then slid my tongue into her mouth. My girl tastes to f*****g good. Millie finally kissed me back with as much desperation as I felt. She needs me too, needs this too.

When I pulled back I rested my head to hers. "Do not ever think that I don't want a relationship with you Millie. You're mine."

I meant it. Even if the others didn't want her, I do. I'll never give her up. I don't care. Millie is mine. I love her.

"Then why are you all acting so weird?" She asked me in a whisper.

I sighed and pulled away to look at her. "Something happened today. Nothing you need to worry about. I don't think the others want to talk about it yet." I told her. "But don't worry, you did nothing wrong. We all still want you."

"Are you sure? Leo left before I even woke up and Atlas.." She trailed off. "He's never acted like that before."

I ran the pad of my thumb across her cheek.

"I know cupcake. Don't worry. I know they still want you. Leo will be back before you know it, probably ordering all of us to stop touching you and let you rest." I said with a smile. "And Atlas will be back any minute wrapping his arms around you and cuddling with you for the rest of the night." I said.

Millie's face relaxed into a smile. "You really think they will?" She asked.

I nodded. "Even if they don't, I'll be here with you all night." I told her.

Millie nodded. "Not that I don't love being around you, but I hope they do come back." She said.

I smiled. "Being with just me would be that bad huh?" I teased.

Millie giggled. "Of course not. But I would miss the others. Things wouldn't be the same without them right?" She asked surprising me. "Besides, I wouldn't want to come between you guys or anything. If you need to go get them or something, I promise I can wait here." She offered.

My smile grew and I pressed my lips to hers. "No, I'm right where I'm supposed to be."

Millie has no idea how much those words meant to me. She said that things wouldn't be the same without the others. I had to agree, they wouldn't. We all belong together. I just hope the others realize it. And Millie said she didn't want to come between us. That meant the world to me. She is nothing like Holly.

This is what I needed. I needed Millie to just be herself to remind me that she's the one for us. She belongs with us. No matter what.

I walked Millie back to my bed. She sat down and I gave her the remote and told her to pick a movie. My girl beamed up at me.

"Are you going to get Oliver and Atlas?" She asked me.

"Do you want me to?" I asked.

Millie shrugged. "Only if they want to." She said.

I smiled. "I'll go get them. Do you want something to eat?" I asked her.

Millie's face light up and I chuckled. Of course she's hungry, she's Millie. The girl can eat an entire house.

"I'm starving actually." She said.

I chuckled and kissed the top of her head. "I'll be right back then." I told her.

I found the guys sitting at my dining room table. Atlas has his elbows on the table and his head resting in his hands. Oliver is leaning back in the chair next to him.

"I hope you've managed to pull your head out of your a*s." I told Atlas. "Millie has asked about the both of you." I said.

"She has?" Atlas asked.

I nodded. "She said she only wants you to come back if you really want to and understands if you need more space." I told him.

"Our girl is very understanding." Oliver said. "But I miss her already so bye." He said before getting up and leaving the room.

I rummaged around in the kitchen gathering up snacks for my cupcake.

"I don't want Holly." Atlas said.

I didn't bother looking at him. "Not the impression I'm getting." I said.

Atlas sighed. "What Holly did... it hurt really bad. I don't want to go through that again. Looking at Millie.. It's just.. what if she turns out to be that way?" He asked.

I looked at him. "I thought the same thing for most of the day. And then I spent five minutes alone with our girl and she set me straight. I didn't even have to tell her what was going on, and she still managed to put all of my worries to rest. Maybe you should try that." I told him.

Atlas nodded and got up from the table. I watched him disappear around the corner and smiled. All he needs is a few minutes of cuddling with Millie. My phone dinged in my pocket and I rushed to pull it out. That must be Leo.

I was suprised to see that it was not. In fact, it was the last person I wanted to talk to. My hand gripped my phone harder as anger rolled through me. It's Holly.

Hey Milo, I know you're still mad at me but please. Give me another chance. You know you were always my favorite. There's no denying that, I did pick you afterall.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 43

After Milo had kissed me and left, things kind of went back to normal. Oliver came into Milo's bedroom, and didn't hesitate in the slightest to climb in bed with me. I giggled as he snuggled up to me. Oliver was very careful not to touch me too roughly though. "At least you seem normal." I said with a giggle when his hands trailed the curve of my a*s.

"The rest of them are normal too angel." Oliver said.

"Yeah. I know, I know, long day for you guys." I said.

Oliver and I are facing each other. I had turned on a scary movie, but paused it so that we could all watch it together. Oliver's hand moved from my hip to grab my a*s and pulled me closer to him.

"You've had a long day too." He said as he inched closer to me. His fingers moved to trail the back of my shorts, through the leg to rest on my ass. How did he fit his whole hand inside my shorts that way? "I can make your day better though." He said as his fingers began kneading my ass cheek. "Are you wearing a thong?" Oliver asked. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I shook my head. "I'm not wearing anything." I told him.

Oliver shivered. "I don't believe you." He said.

I giggled. "No really." I told him.

"Hmmm, I think I might have to check for myself." Oliver said as he removed his hand, only to bring it to the button and zipper of my shorts.

I stared into Oliver's hazel eyes as he slowly undid the button and then the zipper. A shiver of anticipation shot through my body. Oliver was just about to dip his fingers inside my shorts when the door opened. I jumped slightly and peeked over Oliver's shoulder, to see Atlas.

My face light up, and then quickly fell as I remembered that he left to get some air. I used Oliver to push myself up to look at Atlas more. Atlas's eyes met mine and I gave him a small smile. "Hi." I said softly.

Atlas looks tired. Maybe they really did have a long day. He looks like his body has been tense for hours, like he just needs to relax. "Hey." Was all he replied with.

I tried not to let it show that he didn't call me his babygirl. Instead, I sat up and opened my arms to him. Atlas gave me a small smile before coming around to the end of the bed. He climbed onto the bed between me and the wall. I turned around so that I could face him. Once he was all the way on the bed I wrapped my arms around him. Atlas slumped against me. He needed this. Posted by . I can tell. Atlas slowly wrapped his arms around me and I winced slightly.

Atlas pulled his arms back. "Shit babygirl, I'm sorry." He said.

I looked up and gave him a smile. "Oh, so I am still your babygirl." I teased.

Atlas gave me a sheepish smile. "I'm sorry babygirl. Of course you are." He said.

I leaned up and pressed my lips to his. Atlas kissed me back lightly. I had to push myself into him to get him to kiss me deeper. Atlas leaned back against the wall and I pushed myself fully against him.

After a moment, Atlas pulled away and rested his forehead to mine. "I missed you so much today, and last night, and the night before." He said.

I giggled. "I wish you all could have came over last night." I said.

"Yeah I was kind of shocked that Leo picked me and not Atlas to go." Oliver said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Wait, Leo picked you?" Atlas asked.

"Yeah, I mean, would he have let Millie chose anyways?" Oliver replied with a laugh and then he looked down at me. "Who did you pick by the way?" He asked.

I looked between the two of them. "I thought you guys were all together when Leo called me." I said.

"We were, but then he took the phone and went into the next room. When he came back to told Oliver to get his shoes on." Atlas said with slight annoyance. "Oh." Was all I said.

"So, who'd you pick angel?" Oliver asked again.

"I didn't." I answered.

"What do you mean?" Oliver asked.

"I didn't pick any of you. I asked Leo if you could all come over and he told me no, and then told me to pick him and one other. I told him that I couldn't pick, and if I couldn't have all of you I would just suffer. Then he told me that he would pick for me and be right over." I told them. The two went silent. I looked between the two of them as they stared down at me. They're looking at me like I'm the Masiah or some shit.

"You really said that?" Atlas asked.

I nodded. "Well yeah, how could I ever pick between you guys? That doesn't feel right." I said.

My favorite lopsided grin spread across Atlas's face. I couldn't help but smile back at him. It was like his whole mood shifted, became lighter. I don't know what exactly I said that had a change in his attitude, but I was happy for it. Hands played on my lower belly.

"Well, for admitting that I think we should pick up where we left off. I think Atlas would also like to know if you really don't have any underwear on." Oliver said as his fingers trailed lower.

Atlas's eyebrows shot up. "No underwear?" He asked.

Oliver brought his lips to the side of my neck, and pulled me back against him gently.

"That's what she says." Oliver told him.

Atlas's eyes traveled down to my undone shorts. "Ah, you were just about to find out before I walked in I see."

Oliver nodded. "I was." He said as his fingers teased me. "It's okay with you if Atlas watches, right angel?" Oliver asked and I shivered.

"Yes." I breathed out.

"Good." Oliver said.

He finally dipped his fingers under my shorts. Oliver groaned loudly as his fingers moved between my folds. I moaned when his fingers circled my c**t.

"Well?" Atlas asked. "No panties?"

"None." Oliver said as he moved his fingers to my core. "I think we should help our girl out of these uncomfortable shorts, don't you Atlas?" Oliver asked.

Atlas nodded and got to his knees. The guys were very careful to move me around and get my shorts off. Once they were, Atlas lay back down next to me. Oliver faced me to Atlas again and pulled me back against his chest. His fingers went right back to play with my pussy. I moaned as I stared at Atlas.

"You like it when Atlas watches us don't you angel?" Oliver whispered in my ear. I shivered. Oliver dipped two of his fingers inside of me and slumped against me. "I can't stop picturing you f*****g Atlas." He whispered in my ear. "I bet you'd ride him so good. And he'd love this tight little p***y." My eyes scanned over Atlas's face. He likes this. "You like it when he watches, but I bet you want him to fill you up with his big c**k don't you?" Oliver asked and I whimpered. "I know you'll like it. Atlas is so gentle when he makes love. I would know." He told me.

"Y-you would?" I asked in a breathy tone.

Oliver is still working my pussy, and it's hard to focus.

"Yeah I would. Atlas and I haven't told you how freaky we can get." Oliver said.

Wait, they've...

"You guys have had sex with each other?" I asked.

Oliver's tongue licked the length of my neck as he worked my pussy. "That's right angel. Atlas gave it to me nice and sweet, and then hard and dirty. You should have seen the look on his face when he came. He filled me up so good."

"Oliver, maybe she doesn't want to hear about this." Atlas said interrupting him.

"Oh, she does." Oliver said. "With every word I felt her get wetter and wetter." He whispered. "Isn't that right my dirty angel?"

I whimpered.

"Is that true babygirl? The thought of me fucking Oliver makes you hot?" Atlas asked.

I shivered.

"Fuck, she just got wetter." Oliver said. He removed his fingers from me and brought them to Atlas's mouth. "Taste her." He offered.

Atlas grabbed Oliver's wrist before sucking his fingers clean. His eyes rolled back, and he moaned as he sucked Oliver's fingers. Oliver pushed his erection into my ass more and I moaned.

"Oliver, take your pants off." Atlas told him.

Oliver didn't hesitate to pull away from me and remove his clothing. When he returned to my back I could feel his hard c**k against my a*s. Excitement coursed through me.

"Lay back, and hold her. I want to give you both head." Atlas said.

My eyes went wide, but Oliver did as Atlas said. How the hell is he going to give us both head? Oliver was careful as he positioned me to lay on him. He spread my legs out, and I felt his c**k move against my p***y lips.

Atlas moved to between our legs. I stared down at him as he licked Oliver's shaft. Oliver shivered behind me. Atlas locked eyes with me as he teased Oliver's head. My breathing was getting heavier. This is so hot, much hotter than I ever thought I would find it. Atlas would push Oliver's c**k against my c**t and it felt so f*****g good. He would move from giving Oliver attention, to me. Atlas had all kinds of tricks. Eventually my hands made it to his hair. Oliver is gripping my hips. Both of us are lost in moans as our orgasm builds and builds.

The door opened and my eyes lazily looked up to see Milo.

"What the fuck?" Milo asked calmly.

"Perfect timing Milo. You're just about to see our girl cum." Oliver told him.

Just as the words left his mouth, Atlas took the tip of Oliver's head into his mouth. His finger moved to pinch my clit. Oliver and I moaned together. Then my orgasm tore through my body.

"Fuck Atlas!" I shouted.

Oliver's grip on my hips tightened and he grunted behind me. I felt his body jerk and then saw Atlas swallow. I leaned back against Oliver as I stared at Atlas.

"That was the hottest thing I've ever seen." I panted out.

Atlas chuckled. "I'm glad you liked it."

"As hot as that was to witness... You two better not have hurt our girl worse than she already is." Milo said as he walked over to the bed.

Oliver shifted me so that I could lay on the bed. I winced slightly and saw the angry look in Milo's eyes. Milo dropped a bunch of snacks on the bed and my face light up.

"I hope that this is enough to satisfy your hunger." Milo said as he leaned over Oliver to kiss me.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him into me. "I think I might be hungry for something else." I told him.

Milo gulped and then chuckled. "You're hurt, you shouldn't be doing anything like this." He said.

"She can just lay there and take it." Oliver offered.

I beamed. "I can do that." I said.

Milo chuckled again and started to shake his head. Before he could tell me no, I untied the two strings that held my top together. The baby blue material fell onto the bed. Milo's eyes traveled down my body before coming back to my eyes. "You promise you'll let me know if you're in pain?" He asked.

I nodded. "I will." I said.

Milo smiled and leaned down. He climbed over Oliver and pushed me back on the bed. I felt my head rest on Atlas's lap. Milo moved his lips down to my neck. He kissed down

my body, and was just about to wrap his lips around my n****e when the door opened. "What the actual fuck?" Leo said.

Leo scolded all four of us like we are children. He made Oliver get dressed and then made me put one of Milo's T-shirts on. Leo ordered that no one is allowed to touch me until I am more healed up at the very least. He joined us in Milo's bed for the movie. Oliver is to my right, Atlas to my left, I'm between Milo's legs, resting my back on his chest, and Leo is between my legs facing the TV. This is perfect.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 44

The rest of the week went by slowly. My parents hadn't noticed any of the bruising, but Mom did notice my split lip. Thankfully Caleb backed me up with my excuse of being hit with a football. Have I mentioned how much I love my little brother? School seemed to drag on mostly. Vanessa and Milinda seemed to be waiting for me everywhere. Leo never even gave them a chance to do anything though. Ally tried to confront Lila on several occasions throughout the week. It was pretty embarrassing for Ally. Especially when Caleb yelled at her in a hallway full of students, telling her that she's a freaking psycho. Lila and I had a nice laugh over it that's for sure.

I had asked Lila if she thought that she could teach me some of her karate. Lila told me that she didn't know much about teaching, but said that maybe we could find a self defense class to take. I was all for it. We spent our whole last hour on Monday looking for classes. Thankfully, we found one! It starts next week, and we are both going.

The guys had went back to normal. Sort of. They still showered me with attention and affection, but something was still off. Other than Oliver, the guys have keep their hands to themselves. They still touched me, and held my hand when they could. It was the s*x stuff that had slowed. I was confused because it was clear they all still wanted me, but they were holding back and I didn't understand why. Maybe because of my bruising? But it had gotten much better after a couple of days.

Oliver, being the only one to still be s****l with me, was the only one to make me c*m all week. There was never any mention about if Leo said this was okay or not, which made me feel like it was. No one even snuck in my window all week. If it weren't for Oliver I think I would have exploded and jumped them all. Oliver and I managed to sneak off during school a couple of times. It was thrilling.

All of us spent every day after school together too. Atlas and Caleb would always have football practice, but the rest of us would find things to do as we waited for them to get done. I love spending time with all of them. It all feels so normal. Even when Caleb and

Lila are there. Part of me feels like it should be weird, but I just can't bring myself to feel that way.

Today is Saturday though, and I have my date with the guys tonight. Lila and Caleb are also having a date. It's making it a lot easier when it comes to my parents. As far as they know, we are all friends. It's obvious that Caleb and Lila are a thing, but I'm not sure my parents suspect me and the guys. At least not with all of them, like how we are.

So, we told them that we were all hanging out tonight. Mom told us that we had to come back by midnight though. She said no more staying out all night. Apparently she misses us. Which was surprising honestly. She's even making me go to the ladies brunch again tomorrow.

"Can I ask you something?" Caleb asked from my bed. [Search The Findnovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He's been keeping me company while I get ready. Caleb even helped me pick out an outfit. It must be nice to be able to just throw on some clothes and be ready for your date. Stupid boys. Although, he had been pretty quiet most of the time. "Sure." I replied as I came out of my bathroom.

"Now I don't want details or anything, but..." He trailed off. "Are you... okay with everything going on... between... all of you...?" He asked awkwardly.

I blushed. "Uhm, well, it's just sex stuff.." I replied just as awkward. "It's fun. I enjoy myself, and they aren't pressuring me if that's what your asking." I said.

"I don't think that. I just want to make sure that you aren't doing this just to make them happy. You deserve to be happy Mil, and I know that they would all stay friends with you if you didn't want them like... that." Caleb said.

I frowned at him. "I'm not doing this because I want them to be my friend. I could care less about them being my friend." My own words felt like a lie. "Well, now I care, but at first I didn't." I admitted. "And it's just s*x anyways, who cares?" Caleb shook his head and chuckled. "You're going on a date with them tonight." He said.

I blushed again. "I guess you're right, but that doesn't really matter. I mean, it's not like they would all want to be in a relationship with me anyways, right? How would that even work?" I said with a laugh, but even I thought it sounded forced. Caleb sighed. "I think that is exactly what they want with you Millie."

I raised a brow at him as I put on my necklace. "You think that all four of them want to date me? No way."

"Yes way." He said.

I shook my head. "I've been bullied by everyone that has come across me for the last year. My only friend is my little brother. And you think four extremely hot new students all want to date me? No. It's just sex." I said. Caleb scoffed. "I never said they were extremely hot." He teased.

I looked at him and smiled. "Well, I still think you're insane. This date is just an excuse to fool around that's all." I said, but I wasn't sure if I even believed that. This felt like a date. To me anyways. I'm nervous and excited. "Millie! Oliver and Atlas are here! Caleb! Lila is here too!" Mom called to us.

Caleb got up from my bed and I turned to face him.

"Well, how do I look?" I asked as I posed for him.

I decided on a dusty pink sundress. It falls just above my knee, making it perfect to wear my white thigh highs. I know the guys love them. My sundress has little yellow flowers all over it. I paired it with some sandals, a simple necklace, and a couple of bracelets. My hair is hanging down in waves around me. I had curled it, and then combed it making it impossibly thick and super wavy. "You look great. What about me?" Caleb asked as he did a 360.

Caleb has on a pair of dark jeans that look brand new. His shirt is a crisp white V-neck, also looking new. I can smell that he put some cologne on, and he actually smells good.

"I look better, but I guess you'll do." I teased.

Caleb rolled his eyes at me. "Ha ha." He said as he walked to my door.

When we made it downstairs Oliver, Atlas, and Lila were talking to our parents. I noticed them before they noticed us. Caleb and I paused at the end of the stairs as we looked at our dates.

Oliver is dressed in a pair of khaki skinny jeans. He has on a bright blue T-shirt that I bet makes his eyes sparkle even more. His hair is a mess of curls in the sexiest way. Oliver smiled at something my mother said and I nearly melted from over here. Atlas is standing next to him showing my parents my favorite lopsided smile. He has on a pair of light wash jeans, with a light green V-neck shirt. His dark brown hair is styled to the side a bit. He looks sexy, they both do.

Lila looks absolutely stunning. It's no wonder why Caleb was staring with his jaw on the floor. Her black hair is down and straightened, looking glossy. Lila is wearing a simple black summer dress that makes her green eyes pop even more. She doesn't have her usual makeup on. In fact, it looks like she went with more of a natural look, with just mascara and red lipstick. I love it.

"Hi guys." I said as I walked further into the room.

Lila turned to me. "Hey Mil, wow you look gorgeous." She said.

I smiled brightly. "Thank you, but me? No, you look amazing." I told her.

Lila beamed at me and looked over my shoulder. I turned my head to see Caleb still standing there staring at Lila. I rolled my eyes as I turned back to my best friend.

"I think you broke him." I whispered loudly to her.

Lila giggled. "Not yet I haven't." She whispered to just me.

"Millie, you look beautiful honey." Mom told me. "You guys have fun tonight but be home by-"

"By midnight, I know." I interrupted her.

Mom smiled at me. "Alright, your dad and I won't wait up. We trust you two." She said before pulling my father out of the room.

Lila walked over to Caleb, and I walked over to Atlas and Oliver.

"Hey." I said with a bright smile.

Both sets of eyes trailed down my body and back up. I blushed at the heated look in their eyes. Oliver was the first to be able to react.

"You look stunning my angel." He told me as he grabbed my hand.

Oliver pulled me into his chest, and kissed my cheek. I giggled and smiled up at him. I was right about the shirt making his eyes sparkle more.

"You look really good too." I said lamely.

A hand snaked around my middle and I was pulled from Oliver to Atlas. Atlas stared down at me as he brought his hand up to cup my cheek. I leaned into it, and he gave me that lopsided smile. "Oliver's right, you look f*****g stunning babygirl." He told me.

I blushed. "You both look really good."

"Well, we are going, you guys have a fun night." Lila told us. "Call me later if you wanna talk about it." She told me.

"Okay." I said with a small giggle.

Lila dragged Caleb out of the house. Pretty sure she could have dragged him straight into a fire right now. Caleb has a goofy lovestruck look on his face that had me shaking my head.

Oliver held his hand out to me. "You ready angel?" He asked.

I nodded and took his hand. "Where are Milo and Leo?" I asked.

It wasn't like them to not come in. Usually when they were picking me up for anything they would come in to say hi to my parents. Mom and Dad love them all.

"They are meeting us there." Oliver told me. "We get to drive you there, and they get to drive you back."

"Oh, okay." I said.

I let Oliver lead me outside. Atlas had jogged around us to open the passenger door for me. I thanked him, and climbed into Oliver's car. Atlas got in the back while Oliver got in the driver's seat. "So, where are we going?" I asked once we pulled out of the driveway.

Atlas leaned up from the back so that he's right next to my face.

"A special spot for dinner, and then a movie." Atlas told me.

"A special spot?" I asked.

Atlas nodded. "The place you and Milo had your first kiss." He said.

I blushed. "Oh, that special spot."

"Well, it is a beautiful spot." Oliver commented.

"So, babygirl, you excited for tonight?" Atlas asked.

I nodded. "Yeah. I'm a bit sad that I have a curfew though." I said with a pout.

"Don't be baby, we have strict orders to keep things non s****l for the night." Atlas told me.

I turned to frown at him. "Why?" I asked.

Our whole relationship was sex. They've all barely given me sexual attention all week, and now I can't get any for the whole night? That's not fair. And why does it matter? S*x is what we all do. "Because this is a date." Oliver said.

"So?" I replied.

Oliver chuckled. "So, we want you to know that we want much more than just sex from you."

My face flushed. "Uhm, you do?" I asked.

Atlas laughed. "You still don't know." He mumbled.

"Know what?" I asked.

"Nothing angel, ignore him." Oliver said.

I crossed my arms. "Ignore him." I stated like it was the stupidest thing I have ever heard.

Oliver cleared his throat. "Wanna know what we're getting for food?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 45

Oliver was successful in distracting me. I was actually super interested in what we are having for food. I'm starving. I was thrilled to hear that we were having pizza. My favorite food, with my favorite toppings, and from my favorite place.

The three of us made conversation on our way to the spot. Oliver parked the car, and told me to stay put. I watched as he and Atlas got out of the car, and walked over to where I could see Leo and Milo. Leo is dressed in his usual black jeans, but his shirt is a nice black button down. Awe, he dressed up for me. Even his curly black hair looks a bit styled, in that sexy messy way.

Milo looks good too. He has on a pair of dark blue jeans with a black V-neck shirt. His light brown hair that is usually up, is now down, and tucked behind his ears. Milo's eyes found mine and I smiled at him. He smiled back and came over to the car. Milo opened my door, and I swung my legs over the seat to get out. I was stopped though when Milo leaned in and pressed his lips to mine. One of his hands came to rest on my thigh.

"Are these the same ones you wore that night with us?" He asked me in a whisper.

Milo has his hand over my thigh high. His fingers are playing with the ends of it. I tried not to shiver at his touch.

"M-maybe." I stuttered.

Milo gave me a dazzling smile. "You're trying to drive us nuts because we've barely touched you all week huh?" He asked.

I blushed. "Uhm, no?"

Milo laughed, and held his hand out for me. "Yeah okay. Come on cupcake, lets get you fed."

I excitedly let Milo take me to where the others are. A gasp tumbled from my lips as I took in the scene. There is a large picnic blanket laid out. It's perfect for us to watch the sun set from up here. Candles are all around the blanket making it even more romantic. There are a few different pizza boxes on the blanket, with plates and napkins. I also noticed a white box with the label from the bakery I love on top. A bouquet of red roses are laying in the middle of the blanket. And I can see a small cooler sitting to the side. Tears were threatening to come out. This is the sweetest thing anyone has ever done for me. When James and I would go out on dates, it was usually just to the movies or to dinner. No one has put this much thought or work into a date for me. I turned to look at the four guys. They are standing and waiting for my reaction. Atlas and Oliver are looking a bit nervous. Milo is just smiling at me like I was the beautiful sight here, and not the romantic set up they created for me. Leo is just staring at me, expressionless like usual.

"You guys did all of this for me?" I asked.

Milo chuckled. "Who else would we do it for?" He asked.

I shrugged and looked back at the set up. "It's beautiful. Thank you." I told them.

Leo walked over to me and grabbed my hand. He tucked my hair behind my ear. I held my breath at the look in his eyes.

"Anything for you princess." He said. "Now, let's get some food in you. I know you're probably starving." He said dramatically.

The rest of the date went amazing. They had gotten my favorite toppings on the pizza, and even got the fancy bread sticks that are covered in cheese. I finished almost an entire pizza to myself.

"I envy how much you can eat." Atlas told me after I stole one of his bread sticks.

I laughed. "You eat almost as much as I do." I told him.

"Yeah, but Atlas does sports and works out all the time." Milo teased.

I frowned at him. "So?" I said defensively.

"Don't make fun of my angel." Oliver defended me as he put his arm around me.
"Yeah." I added like a brat.

"It's not Millie's fault that she can eat more than you." Oliver teased Milo.

Leo chuckled. "I think we all know that Millie never gets full." He said with a wink.

I blushed.

"You look so good with that blush on your cheeks cupcake." Milo told me with a wink of his own.

"I bet our girl is still hungry." Leo said.

They all looked at me, as if waiting for me to answer. My blush deepened, and I refused to meet any of their eyes. I crossed my arms, and stuck my nose in the air. "Nope." I said.

"There's still plenty of pizza." Milo teased.

I shook my head while keeping my nose in the air.

"You want my last bread stick?" Oliver asked.

"No thanks." I lied. I really wanted that last bread stick.

Leo chuckled. "So, you're full then?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yup, super full, won't be able to eat for days." I lied.

This time, chuckles came from all around me. I still refused to open my eyes and look at them. If I did, I would definitely lose and take more food.

"Then I guess you don't want any of these eclairs." Leo said.

I froze. My eyes popped open and fell to him. Leo is staring at me with a stupid smirk on his face. He pulled over the box from the bakery and opened it. Milo looked into the box. "Whoa, those look good as fuck." Milo said.

Leo kept his eyes on me as he pulled out an eclair and brought it to his mouth. He took a bite and moaned. Cream was on the corner of his mouth, and all I could think about is licking it off of him.

Stupid Leo knows that these eclairs are my favorite. The one and only time that Leo and I ever spent alone, we went to that bakery. The other guys were busy that day, and Lila

had went to watch Caleb practice. Leo offered to drive me home, on his motorcycle. It was so much fun.

We had went to get the eclairs after I told Leo that they were my favorite. He had gotten me a whole box then too, but I made him take them home for the guys. That was probably one of the only times I have ever shared my food. It was a very lovely day. Now though.. Now, I want to punch him in the throat. He know's he's breaking me down. Stupid smirking a*****e.

"Damn, Millie those look good." Oliver whispered in my ear. "I remember when you had Leo bring us all some of those. They were delicious." He said lowly.

I gulped.

Atlas reached over and grabbed one of his own. I watched as he brought it to his mouth and ate half of it in one bite. He chewed and swallowed it so fast.

"Did you even taste it?" My voice came out more annoyed than I intended.

Milo and Oliver laughed at my little outburst.

"You want one princess? All you gotta do is ask." Leo coaxed.

I chewed on my bottom lip as I watched him take another bite.

"It's okay to admit if you want something angel. We will still want you, no matter what." Oliver whispered in my ear. "Maybe if you're a good girl, Leo will give you what you want." He cooed. "I know you've been dying for one of them to touch you." He said. I shook my head. "Give me the damn box." I ordered.

Leo's eyebrows shot up. Oliver went rigid next to me. Atlas froze mid-bite. Milo just laughed.

"Giving me orders huh?" Leo asked.

I cleared my throat. "Yes. I. Am." I stated bratty.

Leo chuckled darkly and I gulped. Before Leo could say another word, Milo pulled out his own eclair, and then pushed the box to me. I looked up at him and he smiled at me.

"It's date night. No punishments on date night." Milo stated casually.

I frowned, but snatched the box up and set it in my lap.

"That doesn't mean you still won't get punished though princess. I'll be keeping track." Leo told me.

I chose to ignore him, and stuff my face with an eclair instead. So good. I love these things.

The guys asked me if I wanted to go see a movie or stay here. I guess that Oliver had brought his laptop with him just in case. I chose to stay. Not because I was afraid to be seen on a date with them, but because I didn't want to leave this romantic set up. Oliver pulled out his laptop and another blanket from his car. Milo pulled me into his lap, and wrapped the blanket around us. Atlas sat to my right, Oliver to my left, and Leo between my legs. It feels right. All of this. I could deny all I wanted, but this felt like a real date, like a real relationship. I feel more for each of them than I ever did for James. I just hoped that maybe they would grow to feel the same way for me.

When the movie was over Leo ordered me to sit in the backseat of Milo's car while they cleaned up. He even let me bring the leftover eclairs. I was more than happy to finish them off.

After they were done cleaning up, Atlas and Oliver kissed me good night. My heart ached as I watched them drive off. I wish we could all stay together.

Leo got in the driver seat of Milo's car, and Milo got in the passenger seat. I thought that we would just get going, but they both turned in their seats to look at me. Oh, am I going to be getting a punishment anyways?

"Did you have a good time tonight cupcake?" Milo asked me.

I nodded. "A very good time, thank you. D-did you guys?" I asked awkwardly.

Why am I so nervous?

Milo beamed. "Best date I've ever had, and I mean that." He said.

I blushed. "Good."

"Princess, Milo and I have a present for you, but you have to keep a secret from Atlas." Leo said.

I frowned. "Why?" I asked.

Milo chuckled. "Because it's a surprise for him."

"Think of it as a birthday present to him." Leo added.

"Okay?" I said.

Leo and Milo shared a look before turning back to me.

"That bag down by your feet, open it." Leo ordered me.

I reached down and grabbed the small gift bag. Opening it I pulled out a white see-through lingerie set. The top has a built in bra and has a split up the middle. The underwear is a very thin thong. It would go perfect with the thigh highs I have on right now, but I was confused.

"How is this for Atlas?" I asked.

Milo smirked. "Next weekend is his birthday, you know he's throwing a party."

I rolled my eyes. "Unfortunately." I said. "He invited the whole football team."

"Oh, Atlas invited the whole damn school." Milo said.

"What?" I groaned out.

Milo chuckled. "Don't worry. He flat out told James, Josh, and the entire cheerleading team that they are not invited and will be escorted off the property if they show up."

My eyebrows shot up. "Oh."

"Anyways." Leo said. "We want you to wear this for him that night. Sneak into his room before he gets too drunk. Change into this. And get him to come to you." He instructed.

I furrowed my brow. "You want me to... give him head again? But wearing this?" I asked.

Leo chuckled. "No." He said. "I want you to get him to f**k you."

I blinked at him. "I'm sorry what?"

"I want you to get him to f**k you." Leo repeated amused.

"But... Wouldn't all of you want to be there when that happens?" I asked confused.

Both boys gave me a genuine smile making my heart flutter.

"Usually yes, but you've been getting brave lately. You tried to f**k Oliver." Leo said.

"So?"

"So, I changed the rules a bit." Leo said.

"Rules?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "I told everyone to take it slow with you. Ease you into this, with us. I didn't want to freak you out. But since that stunt you pulled with Oliver..." He trailed off. I just blinked at him.

Milo chuckled. "Leo told us that whoever can hold out the longest from you, can be in charge for our first real time together. All five of us."

I looked at Leo. "You made a bet to give over control?" I asked shocked.

Leo smirked. "If they can beat me."

"That's why you guys have barely been touching me all week." I said as I realized it.

Milo nodded. "Oliver has already accepted that he won't win, so he hasn't let up on you."

I frowned. "So, what do I get out of this?" I asked.

Milo laughed.

"You get what you've been wanting from us." Leo stated. "To get f****d better than you ever have before."

I blushed. "And the faster that I seduce all of you, the faster we can all be together?" I asked.

Milo smiled widely. "That's right cupcake." [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"And you two are conspiring against Atlas." It wasn't a question, but Milo answered anyways.

"Yes. He'll be the easiest to take down, aside from Oliver." He said.

I thought about what they said. After I sleep with Oliver and Atlas, it would leave the two of them. Something in me started to get excited. I wonder if this will be fun. "Okay. I'll do it."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 46

After Leo and Milo drove me home I went straight to bed. I feared that if I didn't, I would just beg them to come back, and sneak into my bedroom. I did send the group a good

night text though, and thanked them for the best date I've ever had. All day the next day I couldn't stop thinking about the conversation I had with Milo and Leo. I even talked to Lila about it. My best friend is thrilled for me. She went on and on about how exciting this weekend will be. I had to admit, I was pretty excited too. Over the week things were pretty normal. Atlas has been very excited about his party. I guess that all of our parents were taking a trip this weekend. Part of me wondered how that managed to work out. Even my own parents are going with them. They all must have a lot of trust in us.

People came up to Atlas all week telling him how excited they are for his party. A couple of the cheerleaders, that I didn't really know, were even ballsy enough to ask why they couldn't come. Atlas didn't even hesitate to tell them that it was because of what they had done to me and Lila. Even though I was pretty much healed a week later, Atlas was holding a grudge. I even told him that it was okay if they came, but he refused.

Friday after school, Lila and I went shopping for Atlas. That little lingerie set that Leo gave me wasn't the present I really wanted to get for Atlas. Lila was more than happy to help me pick something out.

Atlas is more into sports, and working out. He told me that he isn't sure what he wants to do after high school, but I think that's a lie. Over the few weeks I spent with the guys I found out lots of new things about them. For one, Atlas knows how to play guitar, and has a very sexy singing voice. He told me that he never thought about pursuing a music career, but I do know that he collects albums. 70s and 80s rock are his favorite.

After picking up the gift I ordered, Lila and I had went to dinner before going to the boys last football game.

"Did you get the gift?" Oliver asked me as I sat on the bench next to him.

I nodded. The guys know what I got for Atlas, and I think they were all surprised by how much thought I put into it. Which was strange to me. I know that we are all kind of just fooling around, but we are friends. Of course I put thought into this. "He's going to love it." Oliver said.

"I hope so." I said with a smile.

"When are you giving it to him?" He asked.

I shrugged. Not only was I actually not sure, but I wasn't allowed to tell Oliver about Leo and Milo's little plan either. I figured that I could give it to Atlas when it was just the two of us. Not sure if that would be before or after the party.

After the game, Atlas drove me home. It was just the two of us. He talked nonstop about how excited he is for tomorrow.

"You sure you don't want to come up and tuck me in to bed?" I asked when we pulled into my driveway. My parents are already gone for their trip, and I am beyond horny.

Atlas groaned. "I can't. I have to get some sleep so I can be up all night tomorrow." He told me.

"Okay." I replied.

Atlas brought my hand up to his lips and kissed my knuckles.

"I'll be seeing you tomorrow though right?" He asked.

I laughed. "I wouldn't miss it for the world." I said.

Atlas beamed. "You're gonna dance with me right?"

"How could I deny the birthday boy?" I said with another laugh.

Atlas tucked some of my hair behind my ear. He leaned over and pressed a soft kiss to my lips. I pushed myself into him some more, and deepened the kiss. Milo and Leo admitted to me their little plan knowing I would go along with it. What none of us realized, was how much fun I would have teasing them all. I had really been pushing it all week. Oliver and I even got close to having s*x a few times. If only we weren't at school, it would have happened.

Much too soon Atlas pulled away, and I pouted at him.

"Yo-you should probably go get some sleep too." He stuttered. Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I crawled over the center console, and straddled Atlas's lap.

"Can't we just make out a little? You are the birthday boy." I said.

Atlas gulped, and his hands came to rest on my hips.

"My birthday isn't until tomorrow." He said.

I placed a soft kiss on his jaw. "Don't worry, I'm going to give you so much more than just a make out session tomorrow." I whispered against his skin.

Atlas shivered under me. "B-but w-we didn't ask Leo." He tried to make an excuse.

I giggled, and moved my lips to nibble on his earlobe.

"Leo said it was okay, since it's your birthday." I replied.

"Fuck babygirl." Atlas breathed out after I sucked on his neck. "You're going to give me a hickey." He said.

I moaned as I bit down on his neck. After a few moments I pulled away. Atlas's light blue eyes are glazed over in a cloud of lust.

"You've left one on me." I said.

Atlas reached up and grabbed the back of my head.

"Let me do it again." He said, and then pulled my lips down to his.

After about 30 minutes of heated making out, and sucking all over each other, I finally made my way into my room. Caleb is staying with Lila tonight to help set up tomorrow. Lila is supposed to come over and help me get ready sometime in the afternoon. The party isn't starting until 8 p.m.

I made my way to my room and changed into some pajamas. Then I plopped down on my bed and pulled out my phone. I have a personal message from Leo. That's new, I never get personal messages from any of them.

Leo: You ready for tomorrow princess?

Now I see why, couldn't have Atlas finding out.

Me: Yes.

Leo: Are you excited?

Me: Very much.

After a couple of minutes my phone started to ring. A facetime call from Leo. I smiled and swiped to answer. "Hey." I said.

"Hey princess. Why you still up?" He asked.

Leo looks like he's laying in his bed. His hair is damp and he's shirtless. Just like the first time I met him.

"I just got changed and in bed." I said.

Leo smirked. "Really? Atlas dropped you off pretty late." He commented.

I blushed. "We made out for a little bit."

"Did you now?" He asked and I nodded. "You've been way more touchy with us this week." He commented.

"Have I?" I asked sweetly.

Leo chuckled. "Yeah princess. That wouldn't have anything to do with what I told you last weekend would it?" He asked.

I shrugged. "I have no idea what you mean," I said innocently.

Leo chuckled again. "Okay." He said sarcastically. "You ready for tomorrow? You sure you're excited?" He asked.

I nodded. "Very much." I said.

"You know that you don't have to go through with this if you don't want to right?" Leo asked.

I rolled my eyes. "You are not pressuring me Leo. I want this, although I wish you wouldn't of changed the rules on me." I said.

"Why's that princess?" He asked. "You didn't even know about them to begin with." He said with a laugh.

I shrugged. "I know, but.." I trailed off as I chewed on my bottom lip. I didn't want to admit these next words. Though, I have been growing more and more comfortable around them all. I really feel like I can tell them anything now. "But what?" Leo pushed.

"But I kind of wish that my first time with one of you, was with all of you." I admitted softly.

Leo blessed me with one of his genuine smiles. "I can change the rules back if you want princess." He offered.

I shook my head. "No, it's okay. I'm still excited. Plus, it's not like I'm a virgin." I said.

"And you will get to be with all of us soon, and then forever after that." He told me.

I giggled. "Forever huh?" I asked.

Leo blushed. I love it when he does that. Leo is also so calm and collected, making him blush just excites me.

"That wouldn't be so bad would it?" He asked.

I shook my head as my smile grew. "No I guess not." I said. "How many kids do you think we would have?" I asked with a laugh.

Leo blew out a breath. "How many do you want?" He asked.

My eyes went wide. "I don't know. I mean, I want kids definitely, but that's about as far as I got." I said. "I bet that Atlas and Oliver want a bunch though."

"Yeah? How would you know that?" Leo asked amused.

I shrugged. "Just a guess. They seem like that type I guess." I said.

"And what about Milo and me?" He asked.

"Hmmm." I hummed out as I placed my finger to my chin. "I think Milo would like one or two kids. He'd be a great dad, but it wouldn't be something he would want for a while. He does have all that schooling to become a doctor." I said. Leo nodded with a smile. "Of course." He teased.

"And you..." I trailed off as I looked at him through the screen. "You don't want to be a dad, but the moment you find out you're gonna be... You'd be in love on the spot. You would make a wonderful dad. Even though you're really bossy." I added. Leo laughed. "You seem to have us all figured out I guess."

I shrugged. "Guess I just know you guys well now." I said. "Okay, now do me." I said.

"Do you?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yeah."

"Okay, well you do want to be a mother." He said as he leaned back on his pillow and stared off at something in his room. "You don't want more than three, but we're going to have six anyways."

My eyes went wide. "Six?" I squeaked out.

Leo nodded. "Possibly more. You do have four partners afterall." He said, and I blushed. "You'll freak out the more kids we have, but don't worry, you'll have us to calm you down." He said with a smirk. "Our kids will look like perfect mixes of all of us. Milo will teach them all how to surf, because he will be making time for his family." Leo more of stated making me laugh. "Atlas will be the one to toss around a ball with them, but he'll also make us dinner every night. Oliver will probably pick out the best gifts for them. I'll be the one working late nights, coming home to fight and argue with you about how I need to be present more. And you'll break me down until I make it happen. Our kids will be as obsessed with you as the rest of us are. You'll be the best, most loving mother." He told me. By the time he finished, I was blushing fircely. It was almost like he had

really given thought to this. How was I supposed to feel about that? I'm not sure how I'm supposed to feel, but I know that I feel all warm inside.

"You really think the five of us could have a future like that together?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "I know we will." He said making me blush more.

I laid back against my pillow as Leo and I talked more about what our futures would be like. It was more fun than I'd like to admit. That night I fell asleep on the phone with Leo. And I dreamt of the life that he promised me.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 47

I woke up the next morning to someone calling my name.

"Wake up princess. We stayed on the phone all night."

I groaned. "Shhhh."

A deep chuckle followed. "Get up now."

My eyes popped open. I turned my head to see my phone sill propped up on my night stand where I left it. Leo's handsome face is staring back at me. He's dressed now, but still looking just as sexy as he did last night. That didn't stop my glare though. "You're nicer when the sun goes down." I grumbled out.

Leo chuckled at me. "It's almost noon princess, time for you to get up."

"It's almost noon already?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "We stayed on the phone all night. I kept the call going when I got up." He told me.

I smiled. "Maybe you're a little sweet during the day then."

Leo returned my smile. "Ha ha. Lila is going to be on her way to you in a little bit. I'll make sure she brings you something to eat. I'll see you later."

"Okay." I said. "Bye."

"Bye baby." Leo said, and hung up the phone.

Hours later, and Lila and I are ready for the party. Lila is dressed in a short black skirt with a white cropped tank top. The top is super low cut showing off her boobs. She doesn't have a bra on either. Lila left her hair in it's natural curls. She added some oil stuff to make her hair shiney. Lila really went all out with her makeup. Her normal winged liner is that and so much more. Bright lines went all across her eyes. My best friend looks so good.

I'm dressed in a dress that Lila brought over. It's a deep red color. The front dips down way past my boobs, making me also go braless. It only goes down to my mid thighs and has splits up both sides that are held together by gold chains. I looked at myself in the mirror, and had to admit that it looks good. I have no idea how I'm going to be comfortable tonight, but as long as Atlas likes it I'd wear it.

My hair is down and natural. Lila said that Atlas loves my natural hair I guess. I applied my normal makeup of just mascara. Lila brought a red lipstick that matches my dress.

"Are you sure I'm not too dressed up? It's just a high school party." I asked Lila.

"Oh please." She replied with an eye roll. "You look so hot, and Atlas is gonna love it."

I smiled. "Yeah, okay." I said.

So far I had barely heard from the guys today. I told Atlas happy birthday and he said he couldn't wait to see me. Other than that it was just here and there. I know that they were super busy setting up all day though.

I looked at the time on my phone. It's 9:32 p.m. The party started a while ago. Atlas has been texting the group nonstop asking where I am. I haven't replied, because Leo messaged me personally and told me to make him wait. Gathering up my gifts for Atlas I followed Lila out of my house. We giggled and blared some music the whole way to Atlas's house. I still can't believe our parents all left us this weekend. When we arrived, the party was in full swing. "There's a lot of people here." I commented when Lila parked her car.

She laughed at me. "Don't chicken out on me. You're doing this for Atlas remember?"

I nodded. "Yeah, for Atlas."

I put my hand on the door handle, but then it opened suddenly. I let out a surprised gasp, and looked up to see who had just opened my door.

Milo is staring down at me with heat in his eyes. He held his hand out to me, and I took it. Milo helped me to my feet, shut the door, and pushed me up against the car.

"If I would have known you were gonna look this hot tonight... Shit. Maybe we should just sneak off. You can always find the birthday boy later right?" He asked.

I could smell the alcohol on his breath, and giggled at him. I looked him up and down. Milo is dressed in a pair of khaki shorts and a bright blue tank top. His hair is pulled back into a bun. It's unfair how s*xxy he looks. "You're that willing to lose your little bet?" I asked.

Milo looked me up and down before pressing his body to mine.

"Oh, I am very willing cupcake." He said.

I placed my hands on his chest. "Well, that's too bad for you. I'm promised to the birthday boy tonight." I said, and then gave him a shove. "Boo." Milo said.

I laughed. "How drunk are you?"

"Just a little. Leo cut me off. We are supposed to be staying sober, and playing bouncer tonight." He told me in a mocking tone.

I giggled. "Well, I do need you to protect me soooo, sober up." I said, and then walked around him.

Milo grabbed my hand, and walked me into the house. There's a ton of people here. Music is blaring loudly. There's people dancing and mingling.

"There's my babygirl!"

I turned my head to see Atlas coming down the stairs. He has on a pair of jeans and a white T-shirt that says 'birthday boy' on it in blue letters. I giggled at him. Atlas walked all the way to me, and wrapped me in a huge bear hug. "Happy birthday Atlas." I whispered in his ear.

"I'm so happy you made it." He said. "You look fucking amazing. I love this dress. How is it even possible for you to look this hot?" He asked.

"Thank you." I giggled. "I wouldn't miss this for anything."

Atlas gave me a smile, and then pressed his lips to mine. His kiss is so hard and demanding. Instantly, I wanted to take him upstairs and give him his present.

A loud crashing broke our kiss. Atlas went to inspect what the noise was. Milo took me to where he last seen Oliver and Leo. Milo had his hands all over me as he tried to lead me to the back patio. I was a giggling mess by the time we made it outside. I turned around and my giggling quickly died. Oliver and Leo are sitting on the patio couch. They look very handsome. Oliver in his dark blue jeans, and white V-neck shirt. His hair sitting a sexy mess of fluffy golden curls on the top of his head. Leo is dressed in his normal attire of black jeans and a black T-shirt. His hair is also a sexy mess of dark curls on his head.

What had my giggle quickly dying are the two girls sitting between them on the couch. They are all over my guys, giggling and touching them. I started to feel small. The two girls are hot. I've seen them around the school before. One is a blonde and one a brunette. They are both dressed in short maxi dresses. They look more like they are ready for the club than they are for a high school party.

Suddenly I started to feel uncomfortable. I look like that. Like I'm trying too hard. I knew this dress was a bad idea. At least those girls look hot. I probably look ridiculous.

I started to ring my hands. My breathing came out slightly harsher. The girl flirting with Leo got up and sat in his lap. My heart lurched at the sight. I took a step back, right into Milo.

"Hey, what's wrong?" He asked.

I looked up at him. "I, uhm, well, I, just-" I stuttered out like an idiot. "I-I-I think maybe I-I sh-should g-go change or-or something."

Goddamn, get ahold of yourself women.

Milo frowned down at me. "Change? Why would you do that? Oliver and Leo haven't even seen you yet." He asked.

I felt my face heat up. "I-I th-think that.." I couldn't even finish my sentence.

Milo grabbed my chin, and lifted my face up gently.

"You think that what?" He asked.

"I think that they won't even notice right now." I rushed out.

Milo's eyebrows shot up. He shook his head, and then chuckled at me. His hands fell to circle around me.

"No fucking way they wouldn't notice you. You could have showed up in a f*****g garbage bag and they would still notice you." He told me. "Why would you think they wouldn't notice you cupcake? Are we still not being clear enough by how much we want you?" He asked. I shook my head. "That's not it." I said.

"Then what is it?" He asked.

My eyes went back to Oliver and Leo. The girl is still sitting on Leo's lap, although he looks extremely annoyed. The girl next to Oliver laughed loudly. She sounds like a damn hyenia.

Milo followed my gaze. "Ah, I see." He said.

I shrugged. "They look way better than me." I mumbled.

"Uh, no the fuck they don't." Milo stated. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I shrugged again. "It's okay. It would be silly of me to think that I'm the only girl anyways. It's totally okay. What else are you guys supposed to do while I'm with Atlas?"

I tried to keep my voice light, but I knew that it didn't come out that way. I could hear the sadness seep through. I had been telling myself over and over again that I wasn't the only girl, seeing other girls all over them though... Well, it sucks.

Milo sputtered out laughter surprising me. I looked up at him. Milo had to take a step back from me so that he could bend over and hold his stomach. I rolled my eyes and crossed my arms.

"What's so funny?"

I turned around to find Leo standing right behind me. Oliver is standing next to him. Both their eyes traveled down my body. I gulped.

"Millie, she's hilarious." Milo said between laughs.

I frowned. "It's not funny." I stated.

"What'd you do princess?" Leo asked me.

I rolled my eyes at his stupid nickname. "Nothing." I said.

Leo raised a brow at me. "Milo seems to think you did something." He said.

I shrugged, and looked behind him. The girls are still sitting there. Now they're staring daggers at me. Great. More girls to hate me.

"Your dates are waiting, so you guys should probably get back to that." I stated snidely.

Milo's laughter doubled again. Oliver chuckled at me. Leo raised a brow at me, looking amused.

"Our date is right here in front of me." Leo stated.

I frowned harder. "Really?" I asked. "Cause it seems like those two girls were claiming you for the night." I said.

Leo looked behind him. The girls perked up and waved to him. I could see him roll his eyes as he turned his head back to me.

"We told them to leave us alone like five hundred times angel." Oliver told me.

"Look, you guys can do whatever you want. It's stupid to think you would only be with me while I share all of you. So by all means, have fun tonight." I said.

"She said it again." Milo said as he continued to laugh.

I rolled my eyes and turned around to leave. Before I could even make it a step Leo wrapped an arm around my waist and pulled me back to him. He turned us around so that we are facing the two girls, who are still looking at us. Leo held their gaze as he moved his hands down my body slowly. He dipped his head down to my neck and started to kiss me. Leo's hands started to move up my dress. It's been so long since he's touched me like this. I'm already lost in the feeling it brings me.

"You think I want them? Or that I want anyone else?" Leo asked, and then chuckled darkly. "That's two punishments for you now princess." I gulped. "You are the only one we are with Millie. All of us. It's only you, so you can put those silly thoughts to rest. Those girls don't stand a chance." He said as his hands came up higher. "Now, let's see how ready you are for the birthday boy."

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Leo had reached his fingers up enough to just barely graze my p***y. After finding me extremely wet, he stopped. The girls were looking super pissed off. They stormed off and Oliver laughed. "Milo, go get Millie's things out of Lila's car and take them to Atlas's room." Leo ordered.

"Kay." He said and then turned to me. "Hmmm, see you in a bit sexy." Milo winked before walking off.

"Oliver, go get our girl a drink." Leo ordered.

"On it." Oliver replied. He leaned down and kissed me before walking off.

Leo lead me to the couch that he was sitting on when I came out. He sat down and pulled me on his lap. Oliver returned with my drink a minute later. I looked between the two of them as Oliver started to rub my legs. "You guys really aren't doing this with anyone else?" I asked.

Oliver chuckled and Leo shook his head.

"No baby, we only want you." Oliver said.

I narrowed my eyes at the two of them. "Why?" I asked.

Both of them laughed at me. "Because we lo-" Oliver started.

"Alright, your stuff is in Atlas's bedroom cupcake." Milo interrupted as he walked over to us.

I looked at Leo. He's giving me that look thats telling me to go do as he said. I sighed.

"I'm gonna go find Atlas. See you guys later."

"Wait." Leo stopped me before I could get off of him.

He reached up and cupped my cheek. Then he leaned in, pressing his lips to mine. After he left me go, my chin was grabbed and then Milo's lips were on mine. I was in a daze when he let me go. All so that I could fall right to Oliver's lips. "Wow." I mumbled when I was let go.

"No go." Leo told me.

I made my way through the drunk teens up to Atlas's room. When I got there, there was a girl standing outside of his door. It's the same girl we have bio with who hates me. The one that Atlas is always denying for me. "Can I help you?" I asked her.

"Yeah, just waiting for Atlas to come up here. He told me to wait up here for him." She told me.

I raised an eyebrow at her. "Really?" I asked.

The girl gave me a smug smile. "Yup, looks like he got sick of you." She said.

I chuckled and shook my head. "Move." I ordered. [SEAR*ch the Findnovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm not letting you in Atlas's room." She told me.

"Call him." I said.

"What?" She asked.

"Call him if you won't let me in." I said.

"You call him." She said.

"Wow, that's a great idea. My phone is in this room sooo.." I said.

The girl rolled her eyes. "Whatever. I'll just go find Atlas myself." She said.

"Great, let him know I'll be waiting for him." I said, and pushed past her.

Once I was in Atlas's room I blew out a breath. These girls are insane. I know it's weird that I'm with all four of them, but damn.

It took me no time at all to find my stuff. I pulled out the white lingerie that Leo and Milo had got me. Stripping out of my dress I put on my little outfit. I sat on his bed and pulled out my phone. Scrolling until I started a private text with Atlas. Me: Hey sexy birthday boy. I want to give you your present. Come see me in your room.

His reply was almost instant.

Atlas: Be right there babygirl.

I smiled and got myself in the same position that Leo had me in the first time I was in this room. Excitement started to pour through me. Atlas's bedroom door opened. He walked in with his back to me, he's talking to someone. "Sorry, uh, whatever your name is, I'm taken." He said as he shut the door.

Atlas blew out a breath, and turned around to lean on his closed door. When his eyes finally looked up to me, his entire body slumped. His eyes roamed my body slowly.

"Holy fuck." He breathed out and then flicked the lock on his door. Atlas walked over to me on the bed and smiled. "Is this my present? You in this outfit? Ouu am I gonna get more head?" He asked.

I giggled as I looked up at him. "If that's what you want." I said and then leaned back. "I'm your present. You can do whatever you want with me Atlas."

Atlas's eyes glazed over. "An-anything?" He breathed out.

I nodded and bit my bottom lip. "Well, acutally I did have something in mind." I said as I leaned up and grabbed the waist band of his jeans.

"W-what's that?" He asked.

I looked up and gave him a pout. "Well, I was thinking that maybe.. we could go further than just head." I said.

"F-further?"

I love making him stutter.

I nodded as I started to undo his jeans. "Much further."

A shiver ran through Atlas's body. "L-like how much further?" He asked.

I looked up at Atlas and gave him my best innocent look. He stared down at me as his breathing became harsher. I got his jeans undone and then pushed my hands up his abs.

"I want to go all the way. It's your birthday, and I want you to be inside of me first." I said.

Atlas just stared at me with his mouth open for a minute. It looks like there is a war going on behind his eyes. Probably because he doesn't want to lost the bet with the guys. "O-one second babygirl, I gotta call the guys, ya know, make sure it's okay." He said as he took a step back from me.

I chewed on my bottom lip. "Okay."

Atlas pulled out his phone. I watched as he pressed a few buttons and brought the phone to his ear. A moment later he cussed under his breath. I'm guessing he called Leo, and Leo didn't answer. Atlas pressed more buttons before bringing his phone back to his ear. Again, he cussed bringing it away from his ear.

"Everything okay?" I asked.

Atlas looked at me and smiled. "Yeah baby, just having trouble getting ahold of the guys." Atlas pushed a few more buttons and brought the phone to his ear again. "Finally!" He said. Someone must have picked up. "Oliver, I need you to come to my room right now. Bring the others. Get here." Atlas said, and then hung up his phone.

I giggled as his eyes rolled across my body again.

"Oliver's coming?" I asked.

Atlas nodded. "He's going to bring the others." He said as he walked over to me.

I leaned up and wrapped my arms around his neck. "Atlas, I think you have too many clothes on." I said.

Atlas took a step back and ripped his shirt off in one swift movement. I giggled at him as he stepped right back into my arms. He brought his lips down to mine. I took advantage of the moment, and pulled Atlas down on the bed with me. Spinning as we fell so that I could get on top of Atlas.

I sat up and looked down at Atlas as I rested my hands on his chest.

"I love your nipple rings." I told him.

Atlas smiled. "Thanks babygirl."

I leaned down on him so that my boobs are pushed right to his chest. Atlas gulped and I gave him a sweet smile. Having this much power over someone as big as Atlas is kind of fun. He's squirming. No wonder the guys like to make me squirm.

I had just started to kiss down Atlas's chest when there was a loud knock to his door. Atlas was quick to set me aside and go to the door. He opened it just enough for Oliver to slip in.

"Where are the others?" Atlas asked.

Oliver hadn't noticed me yet. "They said they had to play bouncer and to just do whatever we wanted." He said with a shrug.

"Oh, I hope that means me." I said with a giggle.

Oliver turned around. His eyes fell on me and a wide smile spread across his face. Oliver's eyes roamed down my body. I gave him a smile as I leaned back on the bed.

"Oh, fuck yes." Oliver muttered as he walked over to me. He ran his hand up my bare leg. "What's all this? A present for Atlas?" He asked.

I nodded. "I decided to let him take me first, as a birthday present."

Oliver smiled. "Oh, you did, did you? Came up with that all by yourself huh?" He asked.

I blushed. Shit, they weren't supposed to know that this was a ploy. I need them to give in. The longer they hold out is the longer I have to wait to be with all of them.

"I did. I'm happy that someone is joining us though." I said as I leaned up and pulled Oliver on top of me slowly.

"You gonna let me in that tight little pussy of yours too?" Oliver asked.

I looked behind him at Atlas. "As long as that's okay with Atlas. I want him first though. It is his birthday." I said.

Oliver turned his head to look at Atlas. "You hear that? Our girl wants you to fuck her. She wants you to bury that fat c**k inside of her while I watch." He said.

A shiver ran through Atlas. "I..." He trailed off.

"You don't want to?" I asked sadly. I know that he is only holding back because of this bet. Leo told me that I was going to have to lay it on thick, but that Atlas would give in.

"Yeah Atlas, are you telling me you don't want this?" Oliver asked as he gestured to me.

"Maybe we should just get started without him then." I suggested.

Oliver turned back to me with a raised brow. "Okay angel."

Oliver crawled up my body. He pressed his lips to mine and I was soon lost. Oliver is always so sensual, it's hard to not lose myself in him, in any of them really. Oliver grabbed my waist, and flipped us over so that I'm on top. I leaned down and started kissing him. My hand started to trail up his shirt. Oliver sat up, still holding me, and pulled his shirt over his head.

I pushed back on his chest, and started to kiss down his body. When I got to his jeans I undid the button and zipper with my teeth. Oliver shivered when I pulled his shaft out. Excitement poured through me as I stared at it. Without any more hesitation I wrapped my lips around his head.

Oliver moaned, and pushed his fingers into my hair.

"Fuck, angel. That mouth of yours feels so f*****g good. You watching this Atlas?" Oliver asked him.

I can't see Atlas from here so I'm not sure what's going through his head. He didn't reply to Oliver, and that kind of made me upset. Was this is all silly? Was Leo wrong by thinking I could seduce any of them?

Oliver moved his hand around to cup my cheek. I looked up at him as I flicked my tongue over his head. Oliver smiled down at me, and gave me a wink.

"You're upset that Atlas didn't respond aren't you?" He asked. I gave him a sad look. "You look so fucking hot with my cock in your mouth angel. I can't wait to be deep in that pussy of yours." He said, and my pussy clenched. "I bet you're soaking fucking wet right now. It's too bad we don't have anyone else here to check that." Oliver said as his eyes landed on Atlas. "You look like you're ready to burst over there Atlas. Maybe you should come feel your girl. Let her show you how badly she wants you."

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Oliver's words had a shiver running through me. I bobbed myself on his c**k, and his hand quickly made it's way back to my hair. Oliver started to move my head for me. It's honestly super hot.

I wasn't sure if Atlas was even going to join us at this point, so I just kept sucking on Oliver. If Atlas just wants to watch then fine, but I am still getting f****d tonight. I know that Oliver will gladly give me what I want.

Suddenly, hands were gripping my waist. The position I'm in has me on top of Oliver with my a*s in the air. Oliver moved back on the bed more, and I followed with him to keep him in my mouth. All this did was give Atlas better access behind me. I smiled around Oliver's c**k when he looked down at me.

Atlas's hands slowly moved up the sides of my thighs. They moved over the curve of my a*s. I looked up to see Oliver staring at Atlas, probably watching his hands as they roam my a*s. Atlas grabbed my hips, and pushed himself into me. Even through his jeans I can feel his hard c**k. I moaned, and pushed my a*s against him more.

"Is she wet Atlas?" Oliver asked.

Atlas let out a shaky breath before he slowly slid my thong down to my knees. Then he pushed his fingers through my wet folds. I could practically feel his body slump.

"Holy shit, she's f*****g soaked." He said.

"Good, maybe you should take this top off. It snaps in the back like a bra right?" Oliver suggested.

Atlas used his hand that was not inside of me to reach up and unhook my top. Oliver must be way more observant than I thought. I leaned up on my knees so that Atlas could slide my straps off my arms. I looked up at him as he did so. He looks so mesmerized. Atlas gripped my chin. Just when I thought he was going to lean down and kiss me, he pushed my mouth back to Oliver. I wrapped my lips around Oliver's head, and then took his entire length. Oliver moaned as he moved his hand back to my hair. Atlas brought my ass back in the air. He pushed his fingers back to my pussy before dipping two fingers inside of me. I moaned loudly around Oliver's cock.

"She looks ready to me Atlas." Oliver said, and I started to bob my head on him faster.

"She's so wet." Atlas moaned out.

"Give it to her Atlas. You know she wants your big cock in her." Oliver said.

"But..." He trailed off.

Oliver's eyes flickered down to me. There was a hint in his hazel eyes. I let go of his cock with a pop, and turned to look at Atlas. Then I gave him my best innocent look.

"You don't want to f**k me Atlas?" I said sadly.

Atlas shivered. "It's not that baby. I really really, really do. It's just..."

"Just what?" I asked. "It's okay if you don't want to. I just wanted to make your birthday special. I thought that maybe if I gave you myself that you would know how much you mean to me." I said. It wasn't a total lie. This may have been Leo's idea, but I did hope that by doing it Atlas would know how much I care about him.

"Come on Atlas. You're making our girl think you don't want her." Oliver said.

"But.." Atlas said.

Oliver sighed. "You want to lose to Leo, or make our girl feel so f*****g good. Make her creampie all over that fat cock of yours. I bet she could even take us both tonight." He said.

My eyes went wide and I turned back to Oliver. "Both?" I asked.

Oliver nodded. "That's right. You ever done anal?" He asked, and I shook my head. "I bet I could get that a*s of yours ready."

I gulped.

"Would you like that babygirl?" Atlas asked.

I looked up at him. "H-how do I get ready?" I asked.

Atlas smiled. "You just keep sucking on Oliver. Let me play with you for a bit." He said.

I turned back to Oliver, and didn't hesitate to take in his cock. I never knew I liked giving head this much. It was never like this with James. Never this fun.

Atlas dipped his fingers back into my pussy. I moaned, and pushed against them. Damn, it feels so good. Atlas began pumping his fingers in and out of me. I could barely focus on sucking Oliver. I'm pretty much just moaning with his cock in my mouth. If it wasn't for his hand on my hair I wouldn't be moving at all. "Alright babygirl, you let me know if this gets to be too much." Atlas said.

Before I could ask what he meant I felt him push inside my forbidden hole. I gasped around Oliver's c**k, which he apparently liked. Atlas pushed his finger all the way inside of me slowly. My eyes squeezed shut. "Fuuuuuuccckkkk." Atlas moaned behind me.

Atlas started to move his finger in and out. It hurt for a total of five seconds. Then I started to push back against him. Atlas chuckled, and then added another finger. That also hurt, for just a few seconds.

Honestly, it feels so good. I thought that it was supposed to hurt for way longer. Is it weird that I like it? Or does that mean that I'm perfect for this, for them?

Atlas had added another finger, and was now pumping in and out of me faster. I could feel my juices dripping down my thighs. If I would have known it was going to feel that good I might have asked them to do it sooner. "She's so fucking wet, all I needed was her juices to lube her up." Atlas said.

"I think maybe you should lay down, and let her ride you for a bit." Oliver suggested. "You're on the pill right angel?" He asked, and I nodded.

I moaned loudly. Oliver chuckled at me. Atlas removed himself before laying on the bed next to Oliver. I didn't hesitate at all to crawl on top of him. I pressed my lips to his in a frenzy. Apparently, having my a*s played with took me to a whole new level of horny. "Hmmm, so she likes her a*s being played with. That's my angel." Oliver said.

I rubbed my sopping pussy all over Atlas's hard cock. Atlas is gripping my hips, helping me move along him. All of our moans are bouncing off the walls. I feel like my entire body is on fire.

I pulled away panting. "I need you Atlas." I moaned out as I sat up, and lined myself on top of him. All I have to do is sit. "Tell me you want this too. Please." I begged.

Atlas shivered under me. His grip on my hips tightened. I'm so horny I feel like I could cry.

"I want you Millie. Always. You and only you." He said, and then pulled me down in one swift motion.

Atlas forced me to take in his entire length all at once. I gasped loudly, and winced slightly, but damn it feels f*****g amazing. My body shuttered, and I started to rock my hips. "Fuuuuuck babygirl. Your pussy feels fucking amazing." Atlas told me as he bounced me on his d**k.

"Atlas." I moaned out.

It was no shock to me that Atlas is huge. I've seen him naked a lot, even had his d**k in my mouth. I knew that it was going to hurt to have him inside of me. But it didn't. Maybe for a split second. Am I that worked up that I couldn't even feel the pain?

I leaned down, and pressed my lips to his as I rocked my hips. Then I sat all the way up. I'm not sure what came over me. I've never ridden anyone this way. It was like the guys evoked a certain kind of confidence in me.

"Holy fucking shit angel." Oliver whispered. "Look at you ride him. I told you you'd love it." He said, and I whimpered. "What about you Atlas? You look like you're in pure heaven."

"She... feels so fucking good." Atlas replied as he bounced me on his c**k again. "Like... this is unreal. Am I dreaming?"

Oliver chuckled. "Lean down angel. I need to be a part of this." Search the (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I leaned down, pressing my lips to Atlas's. I felt Oliver's fingers move between us. Atlas jolted slightly, and squeezed my hips tighter. I moaned into his mouth. Oliver moved his fingers to my a*s hole. I pushed against Oliver, and then ground myself on Atlas. "Fuck, you're so ready. You want me baby? Can I be with you two?" Oliver asked.

I whimpered. "Yes. Please." I begged.

"I'll go slow angel, at first." Oliver said.

I felt his tip at my hole. A shutter ran through my body. Atlas kept my hips rolling. Then I felt Oliver push into me. My body went rigid. This was so much bigger than a few fingers.

"Relax angel, you gotta stay relaxed." Oliver cooed.

"Just look at me. Think about how good it feels to have me inside of you. And f**k does it feel good." Atlas said with a moan.

I looked at him, and focused on the pleasure he is giving me. Taking a deep breath, I relaxed into him. I started to kiss his chest. Oliver pushed more into me. I winced, but tried to keep myself relaxed. A minute later, Oliver is all the way inside of me. I held my breath as I tried to get used to the feeling. Everything went still.

"Fuuuckkk. Holy fuck. She's so fucking tight. Holy shit Millie." Oliver moaned out.

"Breathe babygirl." Atlas told me.

My eyes popped open to see my favorite lopsided smile. I smiled back at him as I let my breath out. Then my body slumped against him.

"I'm gonna start moving angel. It's going to hurt, but it'll get better, just like with our fingers." Oliver said. "Okay." I whispered.

Atlas started to roll my hips, and I felt Oliver start to move. Oliver was right. A few seconds later, and all the pain is gone. Pleasure was starting to build in me again. After

another minute I started to move with them. It wasn't enough though, I needed more. "F-faster." I whimpered.

"You want more angel?" Oliver asked.

"Yes. Please." I begged.

Atlas shuttered. "If we go faster we aren't going to last long." He warned.

"Then we can go again." I said as I pressed my lips to his neck.

"Fuck." Atlas whispered.

Oliver gripped onto me. When I asked for more, he knew exactly what I needed. Oliver moved in and out of me so fast, and with so much force, that all Atlas and I could do was moan. I've never felt this full in my entire life. Just having Atlas was a lot, but this. I like it so much. No, I love it. I f*****g love it.

"Holy f*****g shit Millie." Oliver moaned out. He grabbed a fistfull of my hair, and pulled me back. The slight change in position had me and Atlas moaning louder. "You feel so fucking good. So fucking good. I will never ever leave you alone after this. You belong to us, and this ass is forever mine." He told me as he got faster and faster.

"Oliver.." I moaned out.

My orgasm is building higher and higher.

"Just think about all the fun things we can all do together. I can't wait for all of us to fucking have you. You'd like that wouldn't you Millie? You want all of us to fuck you senseless like this don't you?" Oliver was demanding an answer. "Yes! Yes! Oh my god yes! Oliver! Atlas!" I moaned out as my orgasm wracked my body.

Atlas's grip tightened on me. "Oh fuck. Her pussy... damnit.. I... Fuck! Millie fuck!" He moaned out, and I felt his cum coat my pussy.

Why does that turn my on even more?

Oliver grunted behind me. "I'm gonna fill you up with us baby." He said before giving me one last thrust.

I felt Oliver's cum drip down me and mix with Atlas's. Already I want them to keep f*****g me. It feels so good, to feel this full. I pushed back when Oliver started to slip out of me. Oliver chuckled. "You need some water angel. Then we can keep going." He said, and then pulled out of me.

Atlas had to lift me off of him. Apparently I'm more out of it than I thought I was. Atlas laid me on his bed, and tucked me under the covers. I squeezed my legs together.

"I'll go get her some water. You stay here with her." Atlas said.

He threw on a pair of shorts and a T-shirt before rushing out of the room. Oliver came over to me, and crawled in bed with me. As soon as he laid down I moved to straddle him. Oliver chuckled. "I thought I told you water first."

"You're not Leo." I said.

Oliver grabbed my hips. "I guess you're right."

"I want you to fuck me while I'm full of Atlas's cum. I can still feel yours dipping out of me. I like it. Is that weird?" I asked.

Oliver shook his head. "Not at all. You gonna ride me like you did Atlas? You were going all crazy, it was f*****g hot."

I giggled. "You think so?"

Oliver nodded. "Oh yeah."

I slid myself down on Oliver. Thank god he is still hard. My eyes rolled back once I had all of him inside of me. Oliver grabbed my hips, and rocked me on him.

"Fuck. You feel so fucking good. Better than anything I've ever felt." He said.

I started to move myself faster. "Really?" I asked.

Oliver nodded. "I could fuck you all day. You're p***y put a spell on me baby. You're ours forever." He told me. I moved faster and faster with every word. "Oh, so you like to be praised do you? Leo is gonna have fun with that." It feels so fucking good. Having Oliver inside of me while I'm already filled up with their cum. The only thing missing are the others.

"Do you think we could get Leo and Milo up here?" I asked.

Oliver chuckled. "Don't think I don't know that they put you up to this."

"Put her up to what?"

Oliver and I turned to see Atlas in the doorway. I froze. Oliver didn't care though, he just kept rocking my hips on him. It feels too f*****g good.

"Put her up to fucking you." Oliver said.

Atlas walked over to me. Oliver is still having me fuck him. My boobs are bouncing everywhere, and Atlas can't stop staring at them.

"That true babygirl?" Atlas asked.

"I.. They.. Oh my god.." I moaned out. Oliver has no care about the conversation. He just keeps bouncing me on top of him, making it hard to focus on anything. "They told me about the bet." I rushed out.

Atlas raised a brow at me. "And they had you set all this up so I'd lose huh?" He asked.

I bit my bottom lip and moaned. "I... Leo told me I didn't have to do anything I didn't want to." I said.

Atlas gave me a smile. "But you did anyways."

I pouted. "They... They said that I couldn't have all of you until someone won." I practically whined out.

"Well, looks like we just have to enjoy the rest of our night with you then. Since we already lost." Oliver said.

Atlas crawled on the bed behind me, and wrapped his arms around me. "Guess so."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 50

The next morning I woke up in a bed full of my guys. Well, all of them except Atlas. I don't even remember Leo and Milo coming in here. I'm still completely naked. Atlas, Oliver, and I went round after round last night. I've never had s*x so many times in one night

before. They filled me up with their c*m over and over again. Even when they forced me into the shower, they filled me again and again.

It was like I couldn't get enough of them. I wanted them inside of me over and over. Would it feel this good when I have all of them? Would it feel better? How different would Milo and Leo be when they f**k me?

Just picturing it was getting me all horny again. Did Atlas and Oliver break me last night? How did we have that much s*x, and the moment I wake up I'm ready to go again? Was it the multiple intense o*****s I had last night?

Trying to shake the thoughts from my head I looked at the others in bed with me. I'm on my side pretty much sprawled out over Milo. Oliver is on the other side of him, snuggling into his other side. I had to chuckle at that. Someone is behind me with their arm wrapped around my waist. I could tell by looking at the hand that it's Leo.

I was staring at Milo and Oliver, drawing random patterns on Leo's arm when Oliver started to stir.

"Pretend to be asleep." Leo ordered softly.

What the hell? I thought he was asleep. He's been awake this whole time?

Oliver brought a hand to his face, and I shut my eyes. I felt the bed move slightly. Then a kiss to the top of my head. A moment later I heard a door shut, but I wasn't sure if I should open my eyes yet.

"That was a very good girl." Leo whispered in my ear. "Especially with what you did last night." He said, and I shivered. "Such a good girl." Leo's voice is so low, so sexy, I couldn't help the whimper that left me. "You want a reward?" He asked. I nodded. "Should we fool around next to Milo until he wakes up and joins us, or should we wake him now?" Leo asked.

I turned in Leo's arms to face him. "A-are the two of you going to fuck me?" I asked hopeful.

Leo chuckled. "Well, I am not, because I'm going to win this bet. But maybe you can talk Milo into it." He said.

I looked down at Leo's bare chest, trying to decide what I wanted.

"Are you naked?" I asked him.

Leo smiled. "Well, when we seen the rest of you naked and passed out in bed, Milo and I could help ourselves."

I giggled. "I bet we looked silly." I said.

Leo tucked some of my hair behind my ear. "How was it? Did you get Atlas to f**k you?"

I nodded. "I fucked him first though. And I got both of them." I told him.

Why do I sound so proud?

Leo raised a brow. "You got both of them to fuck you? I'm not surprised that Oliver gave in quickly."

"Well, I got them both at the same time at first, and then seperately, and then together... a few more times." I said.

Leo furrowed his brow. "How many times did you guys have s*x?"

I shrugged. "Lost count."

Leo chuckled. "You let them both have you at once? I didn't think you were ready for that princess."

"Atlas and Oliver got me ready, and they took very good care of me afterwards." I told him.

Leo chuckled lowly. "I know they did. They care about you babe."

I smiled. "I care about them too."

I was starting to feel like maybe these feelings ran deeper than that. That thought scared me. This is just sex, it's just about sex. We can be friends and care about each other, but I can't fall in love with them. I can't. Leo reached up, and cupped my cheek. "Two down, one to go." He said.

I giggled. "Why don't you just fuck me and let Milo win?" I asked.

Leo shook his head. "No. I'm not giving up my control."

"You did for me once." I whispered.

Leo smiled. "That was different."

"Not really." I argued.

"Are you looking for a spanking princess?" Leo asked.

I nodded making Leo chuckle.

Suddenly, hands circled around me from behind. Milo leaned up, and kissed my neck. I shivered, and pushed myself back into him. He's already hard.

"I see you're already ready to go this morning baby." Milo said.

I squirmed, and pushed myself back against him. "I am." I stated confidently.

Milo chuckled against my skin. Leo raised a brow at me. I pushed against Milo, and started to wander my hands down Leo's abs.

"What the hell did they do to her last night?" Milo asked amused. His hands started to roam down my bare body. They rested at my hips as he rubbed himself against my ass.

"Fucked her at the same time." Leo answered.

Milo froze. "Really?" He asked.

"That's what she says." Leo said.

I frowned at him. "They did."

"Okay princess." Leo said with an eye roll.

I sat up as my frown deepened. "They did. I climbed on top of Atlas like this." I said, and then climbed on top of Leo. "And then Oliver got behind me. It felt fucking amazing. So we did it again and again and again." I said. Leo raised a brow at me. "What are you doing princess?" He asked amused.

I looked at him, and then at Milo. "I'm ready for the two of you now." I said.

Leo laughed lightly.

"Fuck me." Milo groaned out.

I frowned. "I'm trying." I said.

Just then the door opened. We all turned to see Atlas walk into the room. I smiled brightly at him, and he returned it.

"Didn't get enough last night babygirl?" He asked.

I giggled. "I woke up very satisfied, but then I couldn't stop thinking about how you and Oliver took turns f*****g me senseless last night. Especially when Oliver ate me out after you came in me for the fourth time." I said. Milo shuttered. "They came in you?" He asked.

I nodded. "I'm on the pill." I told him. "You can come in me too Milo." I cooed.

Milo sat up immediately.

"Yeah Milo, why don't you stick that c**k in our girl, and coat that delicious pussy." Leo offered.

Milo's dark blue eyes darkened even more. Just when I thought he was about to give in he shook his head. Milo flung the blanket off of him and got up. He looked at me, and groaned.

"I'm not losing that easily." He muttered as he walked to the bathroom.

Leo chuckled under me. "Are you feeling okay? For real. Are you sore?" He asked.

I shrugged. "A little." I lied.

"Millie." Leo warned.

"Okay, maybe a little more than a little. But not enough to make me not horny." I said.

Leo chuckled. "No. No one is touching you for the day. You need food, water, and a break." He said as he lifted me off of him.

I crossed my arms and frowned. "You're the one that told me to come in here and seduce them." I argued.

Leo shook his head as he shimmied into some shorts. "No, I told you to seduce Atlas, you seduced both of them. And I didn't tell you to spend all night getting f****d either." He said. "Yeah, it's no wonder we never saw you guys for the rest of the night." Milo said as he walked out of the bathroom wearing a pair of gray sweatpants.

My frown grew. "I thought I was a good girl."

Leo came over to me, and grip my chin harshly. He brought his face close to mine. I kept up my frown.

"You are such a good girl." He said in that deep tone again.

My eyes went wide. Shit, I'm fucking wet again. He just sounds so sexy when he uses that voice.

Leo chuckled before walking out of the room. Milo gave me one last longing look before going. I looked up at Atlas and smiled.

"Don't start with me. You need to eat first at least." He said.

I went right back to pouting.

Atlas chuckled. He walked to his dresser and rummaged through one of the drawers. Atlas pulled out a white T-shirt and walked to me. He pulled it over my head, but I kept my arms crossed.

"Babygirl, I made you breakfast. Don't tell me you aren't hungry." He said, and my stomach growled. "See." He said with a laugh.

I sighed, and put my arms through the arm holes of the shirt. Atlas held his hand out for me, and I took it. He helped me to my feet, and I winced slightly.

"You okay babygirl?" Atlas asked.

I gave him a smile. "Yeah. Just a bit more sore than I thought." I said.

Atlas kissed my forehead. "Let's go, I'll carry you." He said.

I giggled. "I can walk, but wait." I said.

"What's wrong?" Atlas asked.

"Sit." I ordered and Atlas sat on his bed. "Uhm, with everything last night, I forgot to give you your actual present." I told him.

"You mean, last night wasn't my present?" He asked.

I laughed. "No. I mean, it was a set up." I said, and then looked back at him. "You aren't.. You aren't angry with me are you?" I asked.

Atlas furrowed his brow. "Why would I be mad at you babygirl?"

"Well, I mean, last night was fun, a lot of fun, and I'm glad it happened. I wanted it. No one forced me. But I did conspired against you.." I rambled, and then sighed. "I just don't want you to think that I did it because Leo told me to. I wanted to be with you, you know that right?" I asked.

Atlas blessed me with my favorite lopsided smile. "Don't worry Millie. I know you wanted to be with us, with me. I promise I'm not mad. It was totally worth losing the bet." He said.

I beamed at him. Grabbing his gift from my bag I walked to the bed, and sat down next to him. I handed Atlas the flat object wrapped in bright colored birthday wrapping paper. Atlas looked up at me, and I smiled.

"I hope you like it. I had it special ordered." I said.

Atlas beamed at me before ripping the paper from the gift. When he had the gift completely unwrapped he just stared at it. I was growing a bit nervous the longer he didn't say anything. The gift I got Atlas is a Van Halen record. Atlas had told me that this was the only one missing from his 80s collection. It took me forever to find it. I also had the actual disc custom covered. "Take it out, and look at it." I urged.

Atlas did as I said. When he pulled it out a small gasp left his lips. There is a mashup of pictures of all of us. Well, the five of us. I didn't include Lila and Caleb, which Lila said was totally okay.

"You can still play it. This was just something they offered. I didn't even know that it was possible." I said with a small laugh. When Atlas didn't say anything my nerves got worse. "Uhm, do-do you like it?" I asked.

Atlas turned his face to me. I bit my bottom lip. His expression is unreadable. Then he pressed his lips to mine hard. I didn't even get the chance to kiss him back before he let me go.

"This is the best thing anyone has ever gotten me Millie, thank you." He said. Search the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I could feel myself blush. "Y-you're welcome."

"I gotta show the guys. Come on, let's get you some food."

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