

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 51

"Good morning cupcake." Milo greeted me when we got downstairs.

"I got you a plate right here angel." Oliver told me as he patted the chair next to him.

I sat down, and thanked Oliver.

"You guys, look what Millie got me for my birthday. I mean.. other than last night." Atlas said, and then gave me a wink.

I blushed.

Atlas handed the album to Milo, and told him to open it up. They all already know what I got Atlas, but none of them had actually seen it yet. Apparently, they all think it's really cool. "How are you feeling this morning angel?" Oliver asked me.

I shrugged. "A little sore." I admitted.

Oliver nodded, but looked slightly sad.

"Not sore enough that she wasn't ready to go bright and early though, right princess?" Leo asked from the other side of the table.

I looked up, and frowned at him.

"What's so wrong with that?" I asked as I crossed my arms.

Oliver chuckled, and put his hand on my bare thigh.

"Nothing at all angel. If I would have been in bed with you still, I would of given in to you." He told me.

"And that's why I made you leave before Millie could wake up." Leo said. "She needs to rest today. That means no one is touching her." He ordered.

I scoffed like a bratty teenager who's mom told her she can't go out with her friends.

"That's not fair." I whined.

"I don't care." Leo stated simply.

"Well I do. I did what you wanted me to do last night." I argued.

Leo looked up at me, and raised a brow. "I'll buy you a cookie later." He said before looking back down at his phone.

My mouth hung open. "Your mood swings give me whiplash. I'm going to need more than a fucking cookie." I said.

Milo and Oliver chuckled. Atlas looks very uncomfortable. Leo didn't even look up at me from his phone.

What a fucking asshole. How can he just change the rules at his every whim? It's completely unfair. Why am I even throwing a fit in the first place? Am I really that much of a slut? I want them, yes, but I do know that I'm very sore. Leo probably has a point. That doesn't mean I have to like it though.

"I don't have mood swings. And what else do you want? We are staying here all day anyways." Leo said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

My face softened. "We are?" I asked.

I never asked what was going to happen the day after Atlas's birthday party. It wasn't that I didn't think of it, because I did. Honestly, I was just too afraid to know. I thought that they would probably take me home to stay there all day. Thinking about that now though, it seems kind of silly.

Regardless of how... intimate we all are, we spend almost all of our free time together. As friends. Even if this was just s*x we are still friends, and it was silly of me to think that they wouldn't want to hang out today.

"We sure are. Milo has a hang over. You are sore from last night. Our parents aren't arriving until late tonight, so, we are staying here today." Leo said.

"Oh. Okay." I said softly.

"Did you think we were just going to take you home as soon as you woke up princess?" Leo asked.

I looked up to see them all staring at me. A blush crept up my neck, and settled in my cheeks. Great, now they're going to make fun of me.

I cleared my throat. "No." I lied.

"Liar." Milo called me out.

"So anyways," I said trying to change the subject. "What are we gonna do today then?" I asked.

"Movie day." Oliver said. "We are each picking one out. You are going to relax, and not lift a finger." He told me.

I smiled. "What am I? Broken now?" I asked with a laugh.

"You said yourself that you're sore." Leo said.

"Yeah, but not so sore I can't do anything. You guys gonna pee for me too?" I teased.

The guys chuckled.

"Since it's our fault you're sore, we want to take care of you." Milo told me.

I turned to him. "You are probably the least likely to blame. I know it was all Leo's plan, and it was Oliver and Atlas that fucked me." I said blatantly.

Milo smirked. "I guess that's true. They give it to you good baby? Was it hard to get Atlas to slip inside that beautiful, tight, wet p***y?"

With every word his voice grew slower and lower. I'm already wet again. I want him so badly. All of them. It's just Milo and Leo left, and then I can have them all. "Stop it the two of you." Leo ordered.

I turned to him, and frowned. "You're being a c**k block Leo." I stated.

The three others sputtered out laughter. Leo raised a brow at me, but I could see the corners of his lips twitch. Hmmmm, I wonder if I could get Leo to f**k me before Milo. I would love nothing more than to make him lose this bet. "Just for one day princess, you'll survive." He said.

"Yeah, it's not that bad just hanging out with us is it?" Oliver asked amused.

I sighed heavily. "I guess not." I teased. "So, what did the two of you do last night?" I asked Leo and Milo.

I tried to keep my voice light. After seeing those girls hit on Leo and Oliver last night I wasn't sure what to think. They told me that they only want me, but I still wasn't sure about that. It wasn't that I don't believe them, it's just.. Why would they only want me? Especially while I'm upstairs getting fucked by two of them. Why would the other two just... wait for us?

Milo smirked. "Well, Leo made me sober up, but I was still sneaking alcohol." He told me. "And then some uninvited guests showed up, and that sobered me right up." He said.

"What?" I asked.

Leo sighed, and gave Milo a hard look before turning to me.

"James and Vanessa showed up. With Milinda and Josh. But don't worry princess, we took care of it. They didn't even make it inside." He told me.

I furrowed my brow. "Why would I be worried? I told you that they could come, and that I didn't care." I said.

Leo shrugged. "You might be willing to let things go babe, but we are not."

"Yeah, I would have kicked their asses myself. If I wasn't already busy." Atlas told me with a wink.

I blushed, and then turned my head back to Milo and Leo.

"You guys got into a fight?" I asked.

Leo sighed, and looked up at me. "No princess, it didn't get that far." He said.

I nodded. "Okay. Well, what else did you do last night?" I asked.

Milo chuckled.

"Why do you want to know so bad princess?" Leo asked amused.

I shrugged. "Just curious." I said.

"That so?" Leo asked, and I nodded.

"This wouldn't have anything to do with what you said last night would it? About those girls?" Milo asked.

My face flushed. "Not at all." I lied.

"What girls?" Atlas asked.

"Oh, just these two girls that were trying to get with Leo and me." Oliver said. "Millie saw them flirting with us, and she got all upset."

I scoffed. "Flirting? One of them sat right in Leo's lap." I argued.

Milo chuckled. "Someone got jealous." He said.

I frowned. "I was not jealous. I couldn't care less." I lied.

Leo laughed at that. "No?" I shook my head. "I think you're only saying that because I teased you in front of them. I still remember how wet you were in that moment. You loved that I was showing them that I belong to you." He said. My heated so fast I thought steam would roll off of me.

"Belong to me..?" I mumbled lowly.

Leo offered me a genuine smile. "How many times do I have to tell you Millie? You're ours, and in return, we are yours." He said.

I stared into his green eyes. This was too confusing. What does that even mean? How can they all be mine with only me in return? I'm not even that special. It's not like I'm super hot, or that I was some innocent virgin. I'm just a plain girl. I barely have friends, everyone hates me, I'm nothing special. Not like them.

"Do I really even deserve all of you?"

I didn't realize that I asked that question out loud for a moment. My face flushed, and everyone in the room paused. All eyes fell to me. I looked at my hands in my lap.

Why did I say that?

My god, that was so embarrassing. How are they even supposed to actually answer that? I don't want them to just say things to make me feel better, but I also kind of want to know.

"You don't feel like you deserve us all?" Milo asked softly.

I shook my head, but refused to look up at them.

Someone put their fingers under my chin, and lifted my face up. I met my favorite pair of hazel eyes. Oliver's eyes bore into mine, making me feel lost.

"Why do you feel that way Millie? Are we not making you feel special enough?" He asked me.

I furrowed my brow. "N-No, that's not it." I said.

"Then what is it babygirl?" Atlas asked.

I turned to him. Then I looked at each of the others. Atlas and Milo look worried. Oliver looks sad. Leo is expressionless as always.

"I just.." I trailed off. "I just don't get it I guess. I mean... I'm nothing special. I'm just a regular girl. I didn't even have friends before I met you guys.." I said awkwardly.

"You think you don't deserve us all because other kids at school bully you for absolutely no reason?" Leo asked.

I guess he had a point.

"Well, no, I guess." I said quietly. "I just.. I have all four of you, and I'm just supposed to believe that I deserve all of you in return? And that's supposed to be it for you all? Just me? It just.. doesn't seem fair to me." I admitted.

It's not like I want them all to get someone else. Not even one other someone else. I want them all. It's selfish, and I know that, but I that's what I want. At least for now. Maybe there will come a day that I wouldn't mind another girl join-

Wait.

Why does that even matter? It's not like we are in a relationship. We're just sleeping with each other. Sort of. If they are fucking someone else, then would it really matter how I feel?

"Yes." Leo stated sternly.

I looked up at him. "Yes?" I asked confused.

Leo nodded. "That's right." Was all he said before he got up, and took his plate to the sink.

What?

"Listen cupcake," Milo started. "I know that it's hard to wrap your pretty little head around, but we only want you. I know we have only said it a million times, but you need to get used to it. We are not with anyone else. Never will be. And just you is all that we want. You are more than enough." He told me.

"But.. that isn't fair." I muttered lamely.

"It's fair to us." Atlas said. "We like sharing one girl, and one girl only. And that girl is you baby. Get used to it."

"They're right angel." I turned to look at Oliver. "You might think it's not fair, but that's not how we feel. We want to share you. We like it. We like watching each other with you, and doing things together. Just you. No one else." He said.

I just stared at them all in shock. They.. all want me like that? Just me? Really?

I felt my face heat.

"And for the record," Leo looked me in my eyes. "We think you are very special."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 52

The next week of school seemed to fly by. It seemed that my new normal was spending all of my time with the guys. Lila and I still got our best friend time, but it seemed even she and Caleb were growing closer. I think he's going to tell her he loves her soon, if he hasn't already. All week I had did everything I could to tease Milo and Leo. It was fun. Well, to tease Milo. Teasing Leo just got me more worked up with no release. At least Milo made sure to pleasure me. The only time Leo let me c*m, he made me masturbate while he watched. It was so hot though.

I had pulled him into an empty classroom. My intention wasn't to get him to f**k me for the first time there. I just wanted him to touch me. Leo had been giving me the least amount of s****l attention, and I missed his punishments. "What do you think you're doing princess?" He asked me.

I pushed him up against the wall, and started to kiss down his neck.

"I just miss you Leo." I told him.

"We just saw each other last class." Leo teased me.

"I miss you in different ways." I said as my hands trailed down his body.

Leo chuckled. "Are you trying to get me to fuck you right here in this classroom Millie?" He asked.

"Ut uh." I said. "I just want you to touch me. Please." I begged.

"Just touch you huh?" He asked.

"Well, I may have something else in mind." I said.

"What's that princess?" Leo asked.

I held up a long wooden ruler that I had found in this classroom when I got here. Leo raised a brow at me. I felt my cheeks heat up over what I was about to say.

"I want you to spank me with this until it breaks." I rushed out.

Leo stared at me for a moment before shaking his head. "What?" He asked.

I chewed on my bottom lip. "I told you that I miss your punishments. And you owe me two right now, right? Surely I can get them without you f*****g me."

Leo swallowed hard, and grabbed the ruler from me.

"Bend over this desk." He ordered.

I excitedly did as he said. Leo pushed my skirt up over my ass. He ran his hand along my mound, and I shivered. Finally, I was about to get what I have been craving.

"You wore a thong with a skirt?" He asked me.

I giggled. "Maaaybe." I drawled out.

Leo pulled my thong down, and made me step out of them.

"Well, if Oliver gets a pair then so do I." He mumbled. "You ready baby?" I nodded excitedly.

Leo began to spank me with the ruler. I found that I actually really liked it. The sting it gave me felt so good.

At first Leo wasn't that rough, but then he grew more intense. I was counting out numbers as I moaned. Then Leo went so fast and hard that I couldn't even count out. Eventually I heard the loud snap of the ruler before it clattered to the ground. Leo stood behind me, and grabbed my hips. His fingers trailed lightly over my raw ass cheeks. I shuttered and winced, but it felt so damn good.

Before I could move further I heard the zipper of Leo's pants. I looked back to see his jeans around his ankles. Holy shit, am I about to get fucked? I'm so horny. I don't even care that we are in a classroom. I would gladly take Leo's cock right here and now. Leo moved his fingers through my folds, and shuttered.

"You are so fucking wet." He mumbled. "I've never broken a ruler on someones a*s befoe princess. Thank you for being my first." He told me.

I pushed my a*s more into him.

"Leo.." I moaned softly.

Leo removed his fingers, and I whimpered. Then I felt his c**k slide between my p***y lips. I moaned loudly as I pushed myself more into him. "Leo." I moaned again.

"Fuck Millie. You feel so fucking good." He told me as he started to move between my folds.

"Leo, I want you." I begged.

Leo pulled back. I felt him line himself up at my entrance. Pure excitement coursed through me. He's going to do it. He's going to fuck me.

At the very last second Leo pulled away from me completely. He flipped me around, and sat my sore ass on top of the desk. I winced at the pain as I looked into his eyes.

"Nice try princess. Almost had me there." Leo said.

"I wasn't tryin-"

"I know baby. But you still almost got me. And for that, I won't be touching you." He told me.

"But-" I wanted to cry. I'm way to worked up for him to not let me c*m.

"Relax my love. You're still going to get off." He told me.

"I am?" I asked with a smile.

Leo chuckled at me. "That's right baby." He said, and then leaned back. Leo gripped his cock in his hand, and began to pump himself. "Touch yourself." He ordered me. "W-what?" I breathed out.

"I want to watch you pleasure yourself." He told me. "Spread your legs out. Watch me."

I did as Leo said. He brought my hand down to my pussy, and then stepped back from me again. I began to circle my own clit as I watched him tease his own head. I want it so bad. In my mouth, in my p**y, everywhere. "That's right baby. Keep moving your hand. Just like that. Does it feel good baby?" Leo asked.

"Yes."

"Are you close love?" He asked.

"Yes. Leo. Yes."

"Hello! Earth to Millie!" [SEAR*ch the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

My entire body jumped. Someone is waving their hand in front of my face. I looked over to Lila. We were all in our last hour, and it's Friday. I'm supposed to be finishing up my English paper, but I was lost in my daydreams. "Sorry what?" I asked my best friend.

Lila giggled. "What were you daydreaming about?" She asked.

My face heated. "Uhm..." I trailed off as I looked down the table at Leo. He smirked back at me. "N-nothing." I lied.

"Must have been one helluva fantasy. I have only been talking to you for the last twenty minutes." Lila said.

Leo's smirk deepened. Did he know I was thinking about him? I mean, it was just yesterday, but still. He can't possibly know that's what it was, right?

"Uhm, it was definitely a good memory." I mumbled. "What were you saying?" I asked.

Lila rolled her eyes at me. "I was asking you what we are going to do this weekend." She said.

"Oh, uh.." I looked over at the guys. "What do you guys want to do?" I asked them.

All of them shared a look, but didn't look at me. I frowned. What the hell is that about?

"We are all helping our dads at the firm this weekend babygirl. They have some high end investors coming. They want us to do some organizing at the office while them, and their secretary's shmooze the guys. Apparently, they are just going to be very busy, and need our help." Atlas told me.

"Oh." I said. "All weekend?" I asked.

"We might be free Sunday night cupcake." Milo told me.

I shook my head. "No, it's okay. You guys should get to relax after working the whole weekend." I said, but I couldn't help the pout I made.

Oliver grabbed my hand, and squeezed it.

"We can relax with you. How about we meet up at my house for a movie?" Oliver suggested.

"O-okay." I said softly. "As long as you guys are okay with that." I said as I looked at the others.

Milo and Atlas beamed.

"Of course we are princess." Leo said.

"Sooooooo," Lila said getting my attention. "What are we gonna do?" She asked again.

"You aren't too busy with Caleb?" I asked.

Lila shook her head. "We have a date tonight, but I thought since they were all busy we could do something tomorrow. Liiiiikkke some shopping?" She asked excitedly.

I giggled at her. "Shopping huh? Been awhile since I went shopping." I admitted.

"Good, let's go. We can get new clothes, and try that new sushi place that I have been dying to try." Lila suggested.

"Okay." I said with a laugh. "That actually sounds fun." I admitted.

"Great! I can pick you up at noon then?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "That isn't too early after your date?" I asked with a sly smile.

Lila giggled, and blushed slightly. "No, it'll be fine." She said.

"Well then, I am thoroughly excited." I told her.

Lila and I talked for the rest of the hour about all the places we were going to check out tomorrow. I'm actually very excited about it. I haven't been shopping since Vanessa and I were friends. Even then I didn't have fun. Vanessa only dragged me along to have someone with her. We never went to the places I liked.

When the bell rang we all gathered our stuff up to leave.

"Oh, I forgot my history book in my locker. I'll meet you guys in the parking lot." I said to the group.

"You want one of us to go with you?" Leo asked me.

I shook my head. "I'll be fine." I said with a smile.

I rushed to my locker to grab my book. When I got there I had to pause. There's writing on the front of it. It's been so long since this has happened that I just thought the people doing it got bored. Guess not.

Right there, written in bright red marker, says:

Rat bitch whore. Takes it from anyone. Attention whore. Ugly skank.

My eyes scanned over the words. Wow, that's the best they could do. I'm literally taking it from four different guys, and all they can call me is a whore, a bitch, and ugly. I rolled my eyes, and opened my locker to grab my book. When I turned around I stopped. Right in front of me is Vanessa.

I sighed. "If you guys are going to keep writting on my locker the least you could do is think of something better than this." I said.

"I didn't do that." Was all she said.

I rolled my eyes. "Oh, okay, then tell your friends for me." I said.

"Millie can we talk?" Vanessa asked me.

She took a step toward me, and I took a step back.

"You can talk from right there." I said.

Vanessa huffed, and rolled her eyes. "You act like I'm dangerous or something." She said annoyed.

I raised a brow at her. "Coming from the girl that beat me up a couple of weeks ago." I said sarcastically.

Vanessa sighed. "I'm sorry about that okay?" She said, not sounding sorry at all. "Look, I just want to talk. Is there somewhere we can go?" She asked.

"No. There is not." I stated. "If you have something you want to say then say it Vanessa. The last time I let you take me somewhere so we could talk alone, you and your friends dropped me off in the middle of the woods, and it took me three hours to walk home." I said.

Vanessa rolled her eyes. "You could use the exercise." She said. My eyebrows shot up. "What? You were expecting me to say something mean anyways."

"Yeah, I guess so." I muttered. "Is that all then?" I asked. "Got people waiting for me."

"People? You mean your boyfriends?" She asked.

"They aren't my boyfriends." I said.

"Really? Doesn't seem that way to me. They've been fawning all over you, and won't give anyone else the time of day. They're always saying they're taken." She said.

"Careful Vanessa, you sound jealous." I said.

Vanessa scoffed. "Jealous? Of you? Please. The only reason those guys want you is because you're playing hard to get. As soon as you sleep with them they'll leave you. Just like James did. You know, the night that he took your virginity he came to see me right after. He didn't even care about you, and neither do they. You're nothing Millie. Never were, never will be." She said venomously.

I raised a brow at her. "Is that all?" I asked amused.

"You don't care?" She asked, but I didn't answer. "You know I'm right Mil-"

"You're not though." I said interrupting her. "All you are, is jealous. I'm not sure why, since you could have any guy you want. It's your own fault that you let James drag you down the way he does." I told her. "As for my life with those four guys... I'm happy. They're happy with me. They do care about me. More than you or James will ever be capable of." I walked right past her as she just glared straight ahead. I turned once I was a feet away. "And by the way, I have been f*****g all of them, and look them all still being around me and caring." With that I left to go find my four lovebirds.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 53

"Okay so, another movie or are you sleepy?" Lila asked me.

As soon as we were out of school our entire little group when out for food. Then Lila and I went back to her house. She told my mom that she was kidnapping me for the weekend. Caleb ended up going to some sports thing with Coach Miller. Apparently, it was important, and he would be gone all weekend. Lila is a bit sad, but at least we have each other.

I looked at my phone to see that it's after two in the morning. We had been watching movies, laughing, and talking for the last several hours. I still don't feel tired though. The guys have barely talked to me since we all parted ways. What could they be doing so late that they didn't even tell me good night?

"You can put another in." I told Lila.

Less than an hour into the movie, and Lila is knocked out. She's snuggling against my arm as she snores softly. I looked down, and chuckled at her.

Sighing lowly, I pulled my phone out. Still no messages from any of them. Were they really that busy? Maybe I should send them a message. Yeah. I mean, who says that it has to be a guy to say good night first, right? I can totally let them know I've been thinking about them.

Me: I hope you guys had a good day. I miss you. Good night and sweet dreams.

I added a few emojis, and pressed send.

I nawked on my bottom lip as I stared at our messages. After a couple of minutes I thought maybe I wasn't going to get a message back. I pouted, but then I saw the little bubbles pop up saying that someone is messaging back. My heart started pounding. How am I this excited over just a silly text?

Leo: Go to sleep Millie. My heart dropped.

Uhm, okay. That wasn't what I was expecting. He didn't even tell me he missed me back. And Millie? Why is he using my name instead of his stupid nickname for me? Did I do something? Am I being too clingy? I just wanted to tell them good night.. I threw my phone on the floor, and rolled over in Lila's bed. Lila sighed in her sleep before rolling her back to me. I closed my eyes and tried to go to sleep, I really did, but I just couldn't. After tossing and turning for an hour I got up.

I made my way downstairs to the kitchen. Maybe I just need some water. Lila's parents aren't home this weekend. Something about the client that is in town. I'm honestly not sure. All I know, is that their parents have a lot of trust in their kids. I guess all of our parents do though.

Should I feel bad about all the things we've done behind their backs? No, I don't think I should. I mean, most of us are 18 or about to be 18. We're being safe and careful... sort of. They wouldn't understand my relationship with the guys though. Hell, I barely understand it.

The front door opened, and slammed shut loudly. It made me jump, and nearly choke on my water. Who could that be? Leo was staying with the guys tonight. Did he change his mind? Is it their parents?

"I don't give a fuck." That was Leo's seething voice.

Despite how angry he sounded, pure happiness took over my body. He came home. Was it to see me? If it was, then why did he tell me to go to sleep? Did he just not want me to know because he doesn't plan on staying?

"Listen Holly, I told you not to fucking come here. None of us want to see you." Leo seethed. Who the hell is Holly? "I know I keep answering, because I'm trying to let you down easy. Take the fucking hint." He said. There was a pause, and a deep sigh. "Where are you right now? Yeah, I know the place. Alright. I'm giving you ten minutes, and you better keep your f*****g hands to yourself."

From where I'm standing I could see Leo hang up his phone as he walked down the hall.

What the hell was that about? Who is Holly? Is Leo really going to see her? Maybe she's a friend of theirs? Then, why did he sound so angry?

Leo came back down the hallway in a different shirt. I ducked down behind the island before he could see me. A short moment later, the front door shut.

I stayed sitting there for a few minutes. Holly. That's definitely a girls name. Leo sounded so angry talking with her though. Is she maybe something to do with the firms client? Why would she want to see Leo this late? And why would he tell her to keep her hands to herself? I know that they're supposed to be keeping this client happy, but to what extent? They wouldn't.. would they? [search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I felt bile rise up in my throat. My heart started to pound in my ears. I ran up the stairs to Lila's room. Quietly I entered, and grabbed my phone. Lila is still passed out hard. I left her room just as quietly.

Once I was back down stairs I looked to see that no one else had texted me back. Maybe Leo told them not to. I don't care. I need to talk to one of them. Which one though?

Not Leo, he clearly is busy. So, who would be the next best person to give me an answer? I thought back to how they acted after I got beat up. Milo and Oliver were the only ones to really give me an answer to how they were all feeling. Milo more so. I should call him. Before I could chicken out, I pulled up his contact, and pressed call. The line rang for a while. I didn't think he was going to answer.

"Hey cupcake, why are you still awake? I thought Leo told you to go to sleep." Came his usual teasing tone.

Just hearing Milo's voice made me feel better.

"Uh, I can't sleep." I said softly.

"Me neither." He admitted.

"You guys didn't talk to me barely at all today. Were you all that busy?" I tried to keep my voice light.

"I'm sorry cupcake. We were pretty busy. Our dad's have us all going through all these case files for this client. It's been awful." Milo admitted.

I gave a small laugh. "Well, for what it's worth I miss you a lot." I said.

"I miss you too baby." He replied happily. "We thought about you all day. I mean, let's be honest, we think about you all day every day." Milo chuckled. "What did you do with Lila today?" He asked.

"Uhm, we just watched a few movies." I said softly.

There was a short pause.

"Everything okay Millie? You sound.. off." He said.

A small smile fell to my lips. I can't believe he could tell that something was off with me just by being on the phone with me. Do they know me more than I thought? Do I want them too?

Truth is, I do. I want them to know me, every part of me, and I want to know every part of them. I told myself that I wasn't going to fall for them over and over again. Little did I know that it was too late. I'm already falling, and falling hard. They are all I ever think about. I always want to be around them. They make me happy, and I want to make them just as happy in return. I'm not sure I could handle it if they were seeing someone else behind my back. I want to be their one and only, no matter how selfish that sounds. "Milo, can I ask you something?" I asked.

"Of course baby." Milo replied instantly.

I took a deep breath.

"Uhm, I know this is going to sound so stupid. I mean, you guys have only told me a million times how much you want me, but.. Uhm, Milo I don't understand this. This relationship we all have. I... I want you all so badly, all the time. It's.. weird for me. Beyond weird. But I like it. A lot. I just.. y-you all feel the same right? N-not one of you would.. You wouldn't be with anyone else right? A-at least without telling me first.. I know that we all went over this last weekend, but I just.." I trailed off unsure of what I was really asking. What am I even trying to get at? Hearing that conversation Leo had with whoever Holly is, put me in my feelings. As terrible as it sounds, I just need one of them to tell me they love me. I know that's silly. Love is a strong word. I just need reassurance maybe. Yeah, that sounds more like what I need. I'm just not sure how to exactly ask for that.

I opened my mouth to try again, but then Milo started talking.

"Baby, where is all this coming from? Did something happen?" He asked. "N-no." I lied.

Milo sighed. "Millie, we all want you. I am confident that I can speak for the others in this, we want you baby. Just you. Only you. Forever. I know it's hard to understand.. Leo is probably going to kill me for this, but.. Millie we want to be in a relationship with you. All of us. And to us we are already there, we just... haven't asked you yet." He

mumbled. "You have no idea how much you mean to us Millie, how deep our feelings for you run. We would never do anything to hurt you. And we sure as hell are not with anyone else." He told me.

I sniffled. Great, now I'm crying. Even if they are happy tears, I hate them.

"R-really?" I asked softly.

"Really baby. Don't tell the others I spilled about the relationship. We have plans to ask you, and I don't want them spoiled because I have a big mouth." Milo told me.

I giggled at that. "I will try my best to keep my mouth shut.

"Good." Milo said. "Now, you gonna tell me why you keep thinking that we are will someone else?" He asked.

Shit. I can't tell him I overheard Leo on the phone. For all I know this Holly girl could just be a friend, or a cousin. I'd look like a total psycho.

"I just.." I trailed off. "I just missed you guys so much, and none of you replied to me telling you I missed and good night. Except Leo, who was a real d**k about it like usual. 'Go to sleep Millie.'" I mocked in a deep tone. "Stupid jerk." I grumbled.

Milo laughed at me. "He just had an extra stressful day love, don't let it bother you too much. Leo is the leader, he takes on more than the rest of us do. He told all of us to go get some sleep, and not text you back. I'm sorry cupcake. Had I known it would make you feel this way, I would have broken the rules for you." He told me.

I smiled. "What happens when one of you break Leo's rules?" I asked.

"Well, it's different for each of us. Depending on what we like. For me, I usually get spanked, or I have to hold you while you get spanked, and I don't get to touch you." I could hear the pout in his voice, and it made me giggle. "For Oliver, well, he just isn't allowed to touch you at all. Atlas... Well, a little secret about Atlas. He hates being edged-"

"Edged?" I asked.

"Yeah, ya know, when you get built up until you're about to explode, and then stop just before." Milo explained.

"Oh." Was all I said.

"Ya know, Leo was supposed to go back home tonight. He wasn't going to tell you because he has to be up so early that you probably wouldn't see each other. I bet he would love to find you in his bed when he gets home." Milo told me.

"Really? You don't think he would get mad?" I asked.

Milo snorted. "Trust me baby, he won't get mad."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 54

Leo's P.O.V.

"So, we really have to start this tonight?" Oliver asked the moment we parted from Millie.

Us guys are still sitting in the Pizzeria. We just watched our girl leave with my twin. Damn, I didn't want her to go, and I knew the rest of my friends were feeling the same. None of us wanted to spend the weekend away from Millie.

Unfortunately, we have business to attend to for our fathers. This weekend their biggest client is coming to town. Everytime this guy comes to town, no matter where we are, our dads go all out for him. They get a fancy hotel room booked for him, and usually spend the whole weekend schmoozing up to him. Although, we've never met the guy. All we know is that his name is Benny Geiara, and he has a lot of money.

"Yeah, we have to get the files in order before everyone get's back on Monday, and there is a lot." I said.

Everytime Mr. Geiara came to town, he came with a lot of work. While our parents kissed his ass, or whatever it is they're doing, we had to go through the files the man brought. Apparently, Mr. Geiara is some hot shot guy, lots of dirty money. None of our dads trust anyone else with these files. That's how important they are.

"Fine, let's go. The sooner we get this done, the sooner we can sneak into Millie's room." Milo said as he wiggled his eye brows.

We have been at the office for several hours going through files. All of us are mentally exhausted. Me mostly, and mostly because Holly will not stop fucking texting me.

I finally got her to leave the guys alone, or at least that's what she says. None of them have said anything more about it, but I catch Milo staring at his phone sometimes. His expression is always the same letting me know exactly who it is that's bothering him.

Milo always stares at her messages with a mix of sadness and anger. The more she texts him, the worse it is for him.

If Holly is still messaging Atlas or Oliver, I don't know about it. I'm guessing that Atlas blocked her. He is the most sensitive one out of us. No way he would be able to not show it if they were still talking.

Same with Oliver. He's just too open. Oliver is the only one out of us to treat this Holly thing like it was no big deal. I was trying, but Oliver really felt that way. He has no room left in his heart for her. Not that the rest of us do, it's just.. hard. Holly was a big part of our past. Or at least we thought. She hurt us all, and now she just won't stop.

"I miss Millie." Atlas whined out.

"Maybe we should all go stay at Leo's tonight." Milo suggested.

They all turned to me.

"No." I stated, but I'm honestly not sure why. Snuggling up to Millie sounds like heaven right now. All of us piling up in my bed would ease all of my tension.

"Why not? We can just all cuddle tonight, it's not like we have to do anything." Oliver said.

"Yeah, until morning that is." Atlas added with a dreamy smile.

I rolled my eyes.

"Is that why you said no?" Milo asked. "Because you think that you'll lose this bet when she wakes up?" He teased.

I shook my head and opened my mouth to reply, but then my phone dinged again. Sighing, I pulled it out of my pocket. Another message from Holly, surprise, surprise. Holly: Call me or I won't quit texting you.

I ignored her. She won't quit texting me anyways. We've already been through this. All Holly does is lie.

Honestly, I don't know why I haven't blocked her myself yet. Do I still have feelings for her? Is that what it is? Is that why I'm having such a hard time letting go?

"I think we should just give our girl some time to miss us." I told them.

"Is that why we weren't allowed to text her all day?" Milo asked.

I rolled my eyes. "I thought we agreed to focus on this shit so we could get done faster." I said.

Milo furrowed his brow. "Yeah, but to not text her all day... Don't you think she's going to think that's weird?" He asked.

"Yeah, especially after last weekend. She thought that she wasn't special enough for us." Oliver said.

"And I set her straight." I said.

Milo snorted. "By telling her 'you are special to us princess'? I'm not sure if she'll just take your word for it." He said.

"Milo has a point." Oliver commented.

"I miss my babygirl." Atlas added in a whine.

I rolled my eyes again, and threw the file I had on the desk. My anger was getting to me. I opened my mouth to yell at them when my phone dinged again. God f*****g damn it Holly. I'm so fucking sick of her texting me. Princess: I hope you guys had a good day. I miss you. Good night and sweet dreams.

I stared at her cute message. Most of my anger dissipated immediately. The guys were right, I shouldn't of made them stay silent all day. Millie didn't need time to miss us, of course she missed us.

I was about to reply to her when another message popped up. This one was from Holly. Just like that, all of my anger was back.

Holly: Call me within an hour or I'm coming to see you. I'm in town so you can't say that I won't.

She's in f*****g town??? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I quickly typed a message back to Millie, and then looked up at the others.

"We're done for the night." I stated. "Let's go."

Once we were outside the guys gave me funny looks.

"What?" I bit out.

"Why'd you send that message to Millie?" Milo asked.

"I told her to go to sleep, not a big deal." I said as I pushed past them to my motorcycle.
"Right." Milo said.

"The last time you didn't tell Millie you missed her back she got very upset Leo." Oliver said. "And you won't let the rest of us tell her good night?" Atlas asked.

I shook my head, and got on my bike.

"She'll miss us more in the morning. I'm going home tonight. I'll see you guys tomorrow." I said.

Milo raised a brow at me. "You're going home? Where Millie is right now?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Now I get it." Oliver said with a smile.

"Shut up. I'll see you guys in the morning."

With that I took off. When I made it back home I called Holly. She picked up on the first ring.

"Hey baby." She said.

"Don't fucking call me that. What do you want?" I asked her

"I came all the way to this stupid state to see you." She said.

"I don't give a f**k." I seethed cutting her off.

"Well you should!" She shouted. "I just.. I miss you so much. I'm trying so hard to make things right with you guys. I came all the way here-"

"Listen Holly, I told you not to fucking come here. None of us want to see you." I seethed.

"Then why do you keep answering my calls? Come on baby, I know you want to see me." She cooed.

"I know I keep answering, because I'm trying to let you down easy. Take the fucking hint." I said.

Holly sniffled. "Please Leo, just talk to me. Please. I just want to talk." She begged.

My heart panged, and I sighed.

"Where are you right now?" I asked.

"A small park in town by some pizza place. You know it?" She asked.

"Yeah, I know the place. Alright. I'm giving you ten minutes, and you better keep your f*****g hands to yourself." I seethed, and then cut the line.

I made my way back to my bedroom to change my shirt. Then I headed for the door. I paused for just a second. I could just stay here. Do what the guys all suggested of me. I could go get Millie from my sisters room. I could bring her to my bed, and keep her close to me all night. We would be missing the others, but I would be with her.

Shaking my head I opened the door, and walked out. If Holly is really in town I need to handle this. Ignoring her isn't working.

When I arrived at the park Holly was sitting on a swing. As soon as I got off my bike she bounded over to me, her light blonde hair swinging behind her. Before I could stop her she threw her arms around me.

"Oh Leo, I didn't think you would actually come." She said.

I pushed her off of me as gently as I could manage.

"I told you to keep your fucking hands to yourself." I kept my tone hard.

Holly pouted at me. She crossed her arms behind her back, pushing her boobs up. I rolled my eyes at her. Holly could never compare to Millie.

"What do you want Holly? Why are you here?" I asked her

"I told you, I miss-"

I cut her off with a scoff. "The real reason Holly. You didn't miss us, or at least not all of us. What the f**k is it that you want?" I asked again.

Holly huffed, and rolled her eyes. Her body slumped, and she crossed her arms. Then she looked up at me with a scowl.

"I really do miss all of you. Being fucked by the four of you, together or separately, was the best s*x I ever had in my life." She said.

I raised a brow at her. "You came all the way here, because you miss fucking us?" I asked incredulously. "I'm not stupid Holly." I said. Again she huffed, and even stomped her foot this time.

"Fine. I'm here for Milo. I want him. Only him. If you guys want to have some fun with us too, then fine, but I'm here for him." She stated.

I laughed at her. "Milo doesn't want you Holly."

"But you do. Don't you Leo?" She asked as she placed her palms flat on my chest.

I grabbed her hands, and threw them back at her.

"I do not want you. I only came here so that you would leave Milo and me alone. Nobody wants you here Holly. Milo sure as hell does not want you back." I made sure to talk slowly, hoping the words would sink in. Holly frowned hard. "I bet he would if he could see me."

I shook my head. Holly has no idea how in love with Millie Milo is. He would never leave Millie for her. If only she knew how mad he was at me when she first came back into our lives.

"Why do you want him so bad Holly? Don't you think you've done enough to him?" I asked her.

"I love him." She mumbled.

"Is that why you almost destroyed his entire life? Our lifelong friendship with him? Because you love him?" I asked with a laugh. "You don't love him, you just love playing with him." Holly shook her head. "No, that's not true-

"He isn't going to talk to you Holly, and it will have nothing to do with me. I don't have to order Milo to stay away from you. He does that all on his own. Go home Holly. Stay away from us. Let things go." I said. Before Holly could reply I headed back for my bike. I put my helmet on before riding off. Hopefully Holly will f*****g listen to me this time.

By the time I made it home my thoughts were a mess. I felt guilty for even going to see Holly. I was going to have to tell the guys about it. Especially since she's here. Mostly, I just felt guilty for going because of Millie.

It was just last weekend when I had to convince her that there was no one else, just her. Here I am a week later, going to see our ex. I don't even want Holly. Seeing her only made me more sure of that. I felt nothing, but disgust when she hugged me. Nothing like the way Millie makes me feel.

Should I go get her from Lila's room? I bet she'd give me shit about my last message. Just the thought of it brought a smile to my face. Maybe I don't deserve her. Maybe I should just let her sleep for tonight. I'd be gone before she wakes up anyways.

I trudged to my bedroom. When I entered I flipped the light on, and then froze. Quickly, I flipped the light back off as I stared at my bed. Millie is sleeping soundly wrapped up in my sheets. My heart swelled. Even with that message she f*****g climbed in my bed. Stripping down I crawled into bed behind her. I wrapped an arm around her middle, and pulled her close. Millie sighed sleepily, and snuggled back into me more. Yeah, we definitely made the right choice with her. My little princess.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 55

Milo's P.O.V.

I can't stop thinking about the call with Millie last night. Something was bothering her. By the end of our conversation I could tell that she was feeling better, but I knew there was something she wasn't saying.

Had Leo's short message really made her feel so sad?

I had doubted that. Leo is always short, and Millie is always ready with a snarky comment about it. So, what could have happened? Something was definitely off.

We have been at the office for just a couple hours. Atlas has been going on, and on about how much he misses Millie since we got here. Not that I didn't share in his pain, but I just wanted him to shut up. Oliver has been sluggish all morning, which is very much unlike him.

The only good thing about this morning was that Leo brought us all coffee, and we all got to message Millie. I knew telling Millie to go to Leo's bed would put him in a better mood. And Millie is already in a better mood just by hearing from us. She's only been up for about an hour though.

Our phones all dinged. I pulled mine out to see that Millie sent us all a selfie. It's just a normal picture. She's even still in her pjs, but she's never looked so beautiful. Millie added how much she missed us, and fuck I miss her too.

"Guys, I have something to tell you." Leo announced.

We all looked up at him.

"Everything okay?" Oliver asked.

Leo sighed. "You guys are going to be mad." He said.

"Great." I said with an eye roll.

We all stared at Leo waiting for him to continue.

Leo cleared his throat. "Holly is in town." He announced.

We just blinked at him.

"I'm sorry, what?" I asked.

No way I had heard that right. Sure, Holly was still texting and calling me, but I told her over and over that I don't want here. She had told me she was going to come see me, that if we could just see each other that I would understand. I told her to keep her crazy a*s where it's at.

Leo sighed. "I saw her last night." He admitted.

My jaw dropped.

"You what?" Oliver asked. "How could you do that to Millie?"

"What would possess you to think that was a good idea?" Atlas asked.

Leo looked at me, as if he was waiting for my comment.

"What the fuck?" Was all I could manage.

"Look, she wouldn't stop texting me-" Leo started, but Oliver cut him off.

"You should have blocked her like the rest of us did! Now, because you had to play into her little games, she's here! What if Millie finds out about her? What if she shows up, and starts drama? Millie might not want to go through that for us. She's already been through so much with her bullies at school." Oliver ranted.

Wow, I've never seen him this way. All we could do was stare at him. He looks like he's ready to punch Leo in the face.

"Calm down Oliver." Leo ordered. "I didn't give in to her games. I ignored her. Not one time did I reply to her, and she came anyways." He said, and then looked to me. "Have you replied to her?" He asked. Oliver scoffed. "Milo blocked her like Atlas and I did. He was actually smart." He said.

I gulped.

Leo just stared at me like he already knew that I hadn't. When I didn't say anything Oliver and Atlas turned their heads to me. I still couldn't bring myself to admit it.

"Oh my fucking god.. You didn't block her?" Atlas practically roared. "Are Oliver and I the only ones that have any sense? Are we the only ones that want Millie?" He asked angrily. That pissed me off.

"Don't fucking say that. Of course I want Millie. I love her." I defended myself.

"Then why haven't you blocked her?" Leo asked.

I wasn't sure how to answer.

Truth is, I'm not sure why I didn't. Maybe I liked the attention from her? I never replied to her. Maybe I just like the torture? Maybe I just need something to remind me how good I have it now? "Milo, I'm not asking to yell at you, but we need to know. Why didn't you block her? Do you still love her?" Leo asked.

I shook my head. "No. Not at all." I said. "I'm not sure why I didn't. I don't really have an excuse. But I want Millie. Just her. I don't want Holly. I never even replied to her messages. I have no idea why she thought it was a good idea to come here." I said honestly. Leo sighed.

We were all quiet for a moment. Shit, I hope they believe me. This is quite a change from how it was the last time we were all here talking about this.

"What did you guys talk about last night?" Oliver asked breaking the silence.

"She asked me to meet up with her. I did. She tried to tell me that she missed us all, and how we were her best fuck, and yada yada." Leo said with an eye roll.

"Yeah well, Holly has fucked enough people, you'd think she could make sex good all on her own." Oliver muttered. "Besides, Millie is way better in bed." He added.

"Oh fuck yeah she is. Mind blowingly better." Atlas agreed. "I think that sounds like a bullshit ass excuse for Holly." He said.

I had to admit that Atlas and Oliver have a point. Holly had been with the four of us, and others. She should be a damn pro by now. Which means, she was probably here for something else.

"Tell me you asked her what she really wants." Oliver said with a roll of his eyes.

Leo nodded. "I did. Took me a minute to get her to stop with her bullshit, but she admitted why she really came." He said.

"And what is it she wants?" Atlas asked.

Leo looked up at me. He didn't speak right away, which only added to my anxiety. I have a feeling I'm not going to like what Leo has to say next.

"She wants Milo." He stated.

We were all silent.

"And you told her, 'fuck no he's ours' right?" Oliver asked.

"I told her that Milo doesn't want her. She told me that she didn't even care if we joined them sometimes." Leo said.

Leo sounds angry. Hell, I'm sure he is. After everything that bitch did to us, and now she's back thinking she can have some kind of claim on me. The only girl that gets to claim me is Millie.

Oliver scoffed. "How nice of her." He said sarcastically.

"Is she delusional?" Atlas mumbled.

Leo looked back to me. "Do you want her?" He asked me.

"What?" I asked back.

"Do you want her?" He repeated. "Look Milo, if you want her then fine, go be with her. The rest of us will take care of Millie-"

"But it won't be the same without Milo." Oliver interrupted.

"Not for us, or for Millie." Atlas added.

"I know." Leo said. "But the choice is Milo's." Then he looked back to me. "We won't hold it against you forever Milo. We love you. We are family, we just want you to be happy. If that isn't with us, and with Millie then.. that's okay. We won't stand in your way. Just tell me what it is you want." He said.

"I..." I trailed off as I looked at each of them. "I want you. I want Millie. I want to stay here, and all of us to be together. I love you all. I don't want Holly." I said confidently.

Atlas blew out a loud breath. Oliver smiled at me. Leo looks proud, an expression hard to come by with him.

"I told her that you wouldn't want her, but I don't think she's going to leave." Leo said. "She said that if she could just see you that you would change your mind."

"I won't." I said determined.

Leo smiled. "I know."

"So, what do we do now? I don't want Millie finding out about this." Oliver said.

"Are we sure it's a good idea to keep it from her?" Atlas asked.

Leo rubbed the back of his neck. "Maybe it's best we keep it to ourselves for now. We can tell Millie about it after Holly is gone. We can explain everything to her." The rest of us nodded.

"So, what now?" Oliver asked again.

Leo looked at me. "I say we invite her here today. Then you can tell her you don't want her in person, and tell her to go home." He said.

My eyebrows shot up. "You think that'll work?" I asked.

"I think it's worth a try." He said.

"Uhm, okay. Guess I'll call her?" I asked.

Leo nodded to me. I pulled my phone, and scrolled to her contact. Taking a deep breath I pushed call. Holly picked up on the first ring.

"Milo! Baby, I miss you so much! It's about time you talked to me! Oh my god Mi-"

I had to pull the phone away from my ear. Just like normal she never shuts up. It's annoying as all hell. How were we ever even attracted to her before?

Leo motioned for me to put Holly on speaker, and I did so.

"So what do you say Milo, huh? You want to get together? Can you believe I came all the way here for you?" She asked.

"Uhm, no I can't. I didn't realize you were that much of a stalker." I said.

"Oh Milo." Holly giggled. "You're so silly."

I cleared my throat. "Look Holly, I think we should talk. Can you meet me right now?"

"Of course I can, just tell me when and where."

"You sure that this is a good idea?" Oliver whispered.

Holly just told us that she got here, and is on her way up here. I'm a huge bundle of nerves. What if she's right, and the moment I see her I fall in love all over again? That would destroy everything right now. "It's going to be fine." Leo said.

The elevator dinged, and the doors opened. I held my breath. Holly practically ran out of the elevator, and flung her arms around me. I stayed frozen.

"Oh Milo! I'm so happy that you called me!" She gushed as she squeezed me tighter. Holly rested her chin on my chest, and looked up at me. "Did you miss me baby? I missed you so much." She said. "Uh.." I trailed off.

Nothing. I feel nothing for her. If anything, this is a bit awkward. Hugging Millie feels much better. Hell, just being lightly touched by Millie feels better than this.

I reached around myself, and pruned Holly's arms from me.

"No Holly, I did not miss you. At all. And I would appreciate it if you kept your hands to yourself." I said.

Holly frowned up at me like she couldn't understand why I would say that to her. I've said worse to her before. She's acting even crazier than normal. Holly turned her frown to Leo. "You did this."

"Leo didn't do anything Holly. I just simply do not want you to touch me. We are not together. We haven't been for a while now." I said.

Holly turned back to me. "But.. I don't understand." She said.

Oliver pulled up a chair. "Have a seat Holly."

We had set up some chairs in a circle before she got here. All of us took our seats. Holly glared at everyone, aside from me, before taking her seat. "What's this about?" She asked.

"I called you here to tell you that I want you to go home Holly." I told her.

Her jaw dropped. "No way. I'm not giving up on you that easily Milo."

"I do not want you Holly." I stated.

Holly waved her hand in the air. "Psh, you do, it's okay."

All of us gave her an incredulous look.

"No Holly. I do not. I want you to leave here. Go home. Don't talk to me anymore." I told her.

"You want me to leave?" She asked.

I nodded. "Desperately."

Holly stood up, and walked over to me. She stood in front of me for a moment just staring down at me. I raised a brow at her.

What is she getting at? Is she going to try to kiss me or something? God, I hope not.

Holly is just standing in front of me. I crossed my arms, hoping that my body language would make her stop whatever she was about to do. Unfortunately, I wasn't so lucky. Before I could process it, Holly straddled my lap. She wrapped her arms around my neck, and pushed her chest into mine. I gagged. Out loud. I couldn't help it.

Holly brought her lips to my ear. I looked at Oliver. He shook his head, and rolled his eyes. Atlas is looking just as annoyed.

Leo sighed and stood up. He came up behind Holly, and looped his arms under her armpits. Just when he was about to pull her off of me, the elevator dinged again.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 56

Millie's P.O.V. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I slept so peacefully last night. When I woke up though, I was all alone. Did Leo even come back last night? Did he stay out with that Holly person all night?

Much to my surprise, and delight, I had good morning messages from all of my guys. Leo even told me how much he enjoyed sleeping next to me all night, and apologized for not being here when I woke up. It started a bit of a fight in the group chat. Apparently, the others were upset that Leo got me all to himself.

It was really sweet, and warmed my heart. Milo was right. I need to stop worrying so much. All of them have more than proven to me that I'm the only girl with them. I mean, how many times do they have to blatantly deny other females advances for me? With a

smile on my face, I got up from Leo's bed to find my best friend. Lila is in the kitchen making some french toast. She smiled brightly when she saw me.

"Good morning sleepy head." She greeted.

"Good morning. Sorry I left you last night." I told her.

"It's totally okay. I would have done the same thing if we were at your house." She said.

"And I wouldn't of blamed you in the slightest." I said with a giggle.

"And that is why we are best friends." Lila said.

"So, what we doing today?" I asked her.

"Well, we are gonna eat, and get all dressed up, and then go shopping." She told me.

"Yay, sounds fun."

A little while later Lila and I were almost done getting ready. Lila begged me to let her use me as her barbie today. I couldn't deny her.

So, I'm dressed up in a pair of expensive high waist dark blue jeans that fit tight to my body. They show of my hips, and my thick thighs. Lila also forced me into a beige colored crop top that ties behind my neck. I say forced, but I actually really like it. Lila also put my long thick hair up in two space buns. She went on and on about how it wasn't fair that my buns are so fluffy. It was adorable to watch her fawn over me though. Lila even did my makeup. She only gave me simple black winged eyeliner, but I really loved it.

After she was done getting me ready, Lila demanded I sit on the bed while she got dressed. I sent the guys a few selfies I took while I was waiting. They didn't respond to me though.

Hmm, they must be really busy today.

"Okay, I'm ready." Lila said.

I looked up to see her wearing a simple green sundress that really makes her eyes pop. Her hair is thrown back in a ponytail, and she has on her normal winged makeup.

I frowned. "How come I look so much more dressed up than you?" I asked with a pout.

Lila giggled. "I don't know what you mean." She said.

I rolled my eyes. "Suuure." I drawled out in a sarcastic tone.

Lila laughed, and grabbed my arm. "Come on, let's go."

A couple hours later, and I am exhuated. I do not remember shopping being this exhausting. Mentally, yeah, but not like this. I feel like I've tried on every single item of clothing in every single store. "Lila, please, let's take a break." I whined.

Lila sighed. "Okay, let's go to the food court."

I perked right up at the mention of food.

Lila and I walked outside to her car before we got food. We put our bags in her car, and then headed back inside. Once we had our food we sat down at a random table.

"It's been so long since I've been here." I admitted as I looked around.

"Really? How come?" Lila asked.

I gave her a blank look. "You know why." I said. "But I must admit, I never had as much fun when I used to come here, not like I did today." I told her. "Awh really?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "Vanessa used to drag me here like every single weekend. She was not nearly as much fun as you are." I told her.

Lila beamed. "Well, I'm glad you're having fun, because so am I." She said.

I giggled. "Did you see the way that one guy was looking at you when we were in that second store?" I asked her.

Lila shook her head. "I only notice a guy if he's Caleb." She stated.

I snorted out laughter. "Oh my god, that was so cheesey." I said.

Lila shrugged. "I just love him, what can I say." She said.

"It's so gross, and so sweet at the same time." I teased.

Lila laughed, but rolled her eyes.

"So, how are the guys doing today?" She asked.

I looked down at my food, and shrugged.

"Uhm, they were good this morning, but I haven't heard from them in a few hours." I admitted.

"They're probably busy." She said.

"Yeah probably." I agreed.

"So, you think we should take them some lunch?" She asked.

I looked up, and smiled at her.

"You wouldn't mind?" I asked.

"Not at all." My best friend replied.

Less than an hour later, and we are in the entering the building of the law firm.

"I have to pee, and I wanna call Caleb. Why don't you head on up, and ya know, take your time." She told me with a wink. "Take this elevator to the 8th floor, you should see them right away." She told me as she handed me the bags of food. "Okay, thanks." I told her.

I'm not sure why, but I'm a bundle of nerves in the elevator. Will they be angry that I'm interrupting their work? I haven't heard from them in a while. Maybe they are super busy, and will be happy to see me.

The elevator dinged, and the doors opened. I could see Oliver and Atlas turn their heads to me from where I'm at. A smile crossed my face as I walked towards them.

"Hey guys, I hope you aren't mad that I'm interrupting. I brought you lu-"

The words died in my throat when I looked up. There are five chairs in a circle. Oliver and Atlas are sitting next to each other. Both of them are looking at me with wide eyes, but that isn't what had the words dying in my throat. Milo is sitting in another chair, with a girl I don't know in his lap straddling him. Leo is standing behind her with his arms around her. They look like.. like.. we do when we're together..

I dropped the bags of food that I was holding. All eyes turned to me. I took a step back.

What the hell? What is this? Are they..? It sure looks like they're all doing stuff.

"Millie, this isn't what it looks like." Leo said as he let go of the girl to turn for me.

"Millie?" The girl asked.

Great, she doesn't know about me just like I didn't know about her.

Everyone is staring at me. I feel hot. Too hot. I need to get out of here.

I turned to bolt it out of there, but someone grabbed my wrist. When I was turned around I was pulled right into Leo's chest. I pushed back on him, and pulled my hand out of his grip. "Millie-" He tried.

"Shut up!" I shouted. "Who the f**k is this?" I asked pointing to the girl. "Is this that Holly girl you were talking to on the phone last night? The one you went to see?"

I'm not sure why I felt I had a right to ask, or even be mad, but I couldn't help it.

"You listened in on my phone call?" Leo asked sounding angry.

My eyes went wide. That's what he's choosing to focus on? Not the girl they've all been sleeping with behind my back?

"Hey, you've heard of me then." The girl said.

I looked past Leo to narrow my eyes at her. She pushed herself more into Milo. I feel like I might be sick.

"Not really." I stated.

"Oh, well I'm Milo's girlfriend. I mean, we all do stuff sometimes, but Milo is the only one for me." She said.

It felt like my world just crumbled around me. Milo has a girlfriend? And it's this chick? I mean, I guess she is pretty. She has long platinum blonde hair, and these bright blue eyes. Even her curves are killer. She looks way better than me. They've all been with her. This whole time. They lied to me. All this time. Even last night on the phone with Milo.. They were playing me this whole time. All of them.

Is this some kind of joke? Did they think that I would just be okay with everything because of my lack of friends? Is that why they lied, and told me I was the only one? Because they thought it would be funny to play a prank on the girl everyone hates? "Shut the fuck up Holly." Leo growled at her.

This is all too much. I have to get out of here. Now. I can't be around any of them.

While Leo still had his head turned to Holly, I bolted.

"Millie wait!" I heard Milo call, but I can't.

Thankfully, the elevator opened before anyone could get to me. Unfortunately, Milo had made it inside right before the doors closed. I felt trapped. I even started to press a

bunch of buttons on the elevator hoping it would open, and I could just jump out. "Millie, I swear that wasn't what it looked like." Milo tried.

"Oh really?" I asked incredulous. "It looked to me like you were all having fun with your girlfriend." I said. "Is that what this is all about? You each have a girlfriend and what? We all just f**k each other?" I asked. "No-" "Who was supposed to have me then huh?" I asked.

"Mill-

"Everything you've all been telling me was a lie. And I.. I believed you. I even told you that I didn't expect all of you to be with me. We just talked last night!" My eyes went wide. "Is this why you laughed at me at Atlas's party when I saw those girls? Because you all have a girlfriend already?" I asked.

"Millie stop, baby please, Holly is not my girlfriend." Milo tried.

"Do not call me baby." I stated angrily.

The elevator dinged, and the doors opened. I practically ran. Only I didn't make it far. Atlas is waiting at the doors of the building breathing heavy.

What did he do, run here?

"Babygirl, wait, let us explain." Atlas said breathlessly.

"Explain? Explain what?" I asked.

Just then Leo came rushing into the room, followed by Oliver, and that fucking girl.

Holly walked straight up to Milo, and wrapped her arms around him. He unhooked her arms, and threw them at her without even looking at her. Holly pouted, and then turned a scowl to me.

"Don't fucking look at me like that!" I shouted at her.

"Why not? You've been sleeping with them right? That means I should be kicking your a*s. You've been sleeping with my boyfriend." She said.

I opened my mouth to start yelling, but Milo beat me to it.

"I am not your fucking boyfriend you psycho!" He shouted at her.

Holly crossed her arms looking completely unfazed.

"Then why did you invite me here?" She asked.

"You invited her here?" I asked.

"Just leave Holly!" Oliver yelled at her.

"I'll just wait over there while you guys let this..." She looked me up and down. "Little girl down easy."

What the fuck?

Someone grabbed my hand, and I looked up to see that it was Oliver. I looked back down at the floor. It's so hard to breathe.

Tears filled my eyes. I've been so stupid. I let them use me, and at first I liked it, but then I started to catch real feelings for them. I should have known better. Nobody wants me. Not unless it's for s*x. No one cares about me. These guys sure don't.

I thought we were friends. Guess I was wrong. If we were they would, at the very least, not have lied to me. All I am is a big joke to everyone around me

"Millie, I swear to you-" Milo started, but I just couldn't take it.

"I don't care." I interrupted.

"Babyg-" Atlas tried.

I pulled my hand back, and sucked back my tears.

"Don't call me that." I said, my voice coming out much more monotone than I feel. "I don't think we should see each other anymore. Any of us."

"Millie don't-" Oliver tried.

I shook my head. "I don't care what any of you have to say." I said angrily. Then I looked at each of them. "Don't talk to me anymore. Any of you. I don't want to be a part of these games with you anymore. I don't want any part of this fucked up friendship. Just leave me alone."

I turned around, and ran.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 57

I ran all the way to the bus station. Thankfully I have my wallet with me. I got on the bus, and rode it as far as I could. Then I walked the rest of the way home.

My phone went off so much that I turned it off back on the bus. I just can't talk to anyone right now. I even managed to keep the tears back the entire time.

Once I made it home, I ran to my bedroom. Mom called after me a few times, but I ignored her. She would know that something happened the moment she saw me.

When I was inside my room I finally let the tears fall. I can't believe I let this happen. Is Lila in on it too? She better not hurt Caleb. Although, I'm pretty positive that those feelings are genuine.

Is it just me then? Is there something about me that makes people want to do these kinds of things to me? Maybe I just look like I'm easy to hurt?

I just... I just don't understand how they could do this to me. I really thought that they cared about me. Maybe not in a romantic way, but in a friendship way at the very least. Then I walked in on... A sob tore from me.

They looked like they were all having fun. The same fun I have with them. I knew that I wasn't the only one, but I really thought.. I really thought that maybe.. maybe they were starting to feel the same way I do.

How, after everything I have been through, did I let them trick me like this? They never cared about me. I was always just another knotch on their bed post. I was nothing but a f**k to them.

I should have listened to Vanessa and Milinda when they told me I would never be good enough for anyone. I should have listened to Vanessa when she told me that they would toss me aside the moment they were done with me. Milinda was more right about me being a boyfriend stealer than I thought. Though, it didn't look like that Holly girl seemed to care all that much.

There was a knock to my door startling me from my thoughts.

"I don't want to talk right now." I bit out.

"Okay honey, but someone is here to see you." Mom said.

I rolled my eyes. "Tell the guys, or Lila, to go away." I said.

"It's not the boys, or Lila honey." Mom told me.

What? If it isn't one of them then who is it? Maybe Vanessa or Milinda found out what happened already? Have they been in on it this whole time with the guys? Is that the

real reason that Leo had me record all those things we did together? "W-who is it then?" I asked hesitantly.

Mom sighed. "It's James." She said shocking me. "Should I tell him to leave?" She asked.

"Uhm, n-no. I guess, I'll be right down." I said.

What the hell does he want?

I went to my bathroom, and tried to clean up my face the best I could. Then I made my way downstairs. James is sitting in at the kitchen island with my dad talking, and laughing. When he saw me he gave me a wide smile. "Hey Mil, I was wondering if maybe we could talk." He said.

"Okay." I said, and crossed my arms. "Talk."

I'm really not in the mood for whatever it is he has to say. Not after the day I had. I feel like my heart has been ripped from my chest.

"Uh, I'll leave the two of you alone." Dad said, and then left the room.

"What do you want James? Why are you here?" I asked exasperated.

"I just want to talk Millie. I saw you walking home, and you looked so sad. I just wanted to make sure that you were alright." He said.

I scoffed. "I'm fine. Bye." I gestured for him to go to the door.

"Well, now that I'm here I want to ask you something." James brought a hand up to rub the back of his neck.

"Oh no." I groaned.

"Millie, do you maybe want to go out tonight? On a date?" He asked. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I just blinked at him. You've got to be kidding me. He really thought that he could just ask me out like he hasn't been tormenting me for the last year.

"Aren't you dating Vanessa? And Milinda?" I asked.

James rolled his eyes. "These high school girls are crazy." Was all he said.

"I'm a high school girl." I stated.

Has James always been this dumb?

"I know that, but you're different Mil. You're not crazy like them." He told me.

I rolled my eyes. "Go home James. I do not want to date you again." I said.

"Why not? Is it because of those guys? If you can be with all of them, then you can be with me too right?" He asked.

My eyes went wide, and I gave him an incredulous look. Is he serious? Just because I've been with them doesn't mean I'm some kind of free reigned whore, or something.

"Come on." I said as I gripped his arm, and forced him up.

"Oh, we going right now?" He asked.

I shoved him to the door. "We sure are." I said sweetly.

Once we were to the door I opened it, only to come face to face with all four boys I just escaped from. All their eyes flickered between James and I. Anger was written all over their faces. I've never wanted to hit so many people, all at one time, so hard before. Before anyone could say anything, I shoved James out the door and into them.

"You," I pointed to James, "I want nothing to do with you. Stop asking me out, stop talking to me completely." I said. "The rest of you, I made it clear that I do not want to talk. All of you can leave me alone. Forever. Don't talk to me when you see me at school, don't touch me, don't save me a spot at lunch, don't look for me during our last hour. Ya know what, all of you can just act like I don't exist."

Then I slammed the door in their faces. When I turned around my parents were peaking their heads around the corner at me. I narrowed my eyes at them.

"I have no friends." I declared. "None! Not your friends kids, not James, not Vanessa. None!" I yelled. "If ANYONE comes here asking for me tell them I said to fuck off!"

With that I stomped my way back to my room. I can't believe I just admitted to my parents that I don't have friends. I tried so hard to keep it a secret, all to come out with it in a fit of anger.

I shoved my face in my pillow, and cried. It felt like hours had went by. No one bothered me, and I was thankful for that.

After some time I turned my phone back on. Tons of texts and calls came through from the guys. I ignored them all. I also had calls and texts from Lila.

Lila: Hey, please talk to me at least. I'm so sorry what happened. I know you don't want to hear it, but just let them explain.

Anger shot through me. So, she was in on this the whole time. Of fucking course she was. She needed to get to my brother somehow right? F*****g unbelievable. Whatever. Guess I really am friendless.

I ignored everyone for the rest of the weekend. On Monday morning I slowly got up from my bed to get ready for school. I barely slept for the last two days. It only took a couple of hours for my anger to turn into depression. I feel the same way I did all year last year, but so much worse.

Will I ever matter to anyone? How am I even supposed to believe anyone if I did anyways? After being tricked over and over again, how am I supposed to trust anyone again?

I spent all of yesterday crying, and ignoring my phone. The guys continued to call and text me. I only replied once. It was to the group chat that also included Lila. All I said was to leave me alone, and that none of us were friends anymore.

The calls and texts got worse after that for about an hour. Then they all stopped. All of it. That only made me cry harder.

I can't even believe myself. If they try to talk to me, I cry. If they ignore me, I cry. It's like I don't even understand my own emotions.

Not even when James dumped me did I feel this way. Sure, I cried, but I didn't feel the heart break like this. Was it because there are four boys this time and not one?

I'm not really sure honestly. The only thing that I do know, is that today is going to be hard. I want, so badly, to just stay home, but I don't need to give Mom any more reason to worry.

So, I made my way to my closet. I dressed in regular jeans, a white tank top, and a plain black hoodie. I pulled my hair back into a low ponytail, and looked at myself in the mirror.

There are dark circles under my puffy eyes. My nose is red, and I can't stop sniffing. Goddamn, I look awful. I just hope people think I'm sick, and not crying. Please, it's silly of me to think anyone would care anyways.

I grabbed my bag, and made my way downstairs. I didn't look anyone in the eye as I sat at the table. Mom put a plate of eggs and toast down in front of me.

"No thanks Mom, I'm not hungry." I said as I pushed the plate away.

"Honey, you didn't eat at all yesterday. I think you should try a little something." She told me.

"Okay." I replied.

I just didn't have the fight in me anymore. I tried to eat, but everything tastes like sawdust. After two bites of my toast I pushed the plate away again. "I'm full." I lied.

Caleb came barreling into the room.

"I'm sorry, did I just hear Millie say she's full? I didn't even know that was possible." He teased.

I didn't react.

Caleb sat down, and started eating his breakfast. He kept his eyes on me, but I ignored him. Mom and Dad made conversation with us, but I barely responded.

After some time there was a honk from the driveway.

"That's Lila." Caleb said.

Now that football is over, he has been riding with us to school. I grabbed my bag, and followed him out the door. Mom and Dad told us good bye. Once we were outside I pulled out my airpods, stuck them in my ears, pulled up my hood, and walked to the sidewalk. "Where are you going?" Caleb asked. "Lila is over here you goof."

I looked past Caleb into Lila's car. She gave me a small wave. I glared at her. At least none of the guys are with her. I looked back at my brother.

"Did they not tell you what happened over the weekend?" I asked.

Caleb gave me a confused look. "What do you mean? Lila told me you were mad at them, but she didn't say why. With how much you're crushing on the guys I thought you'd be long over it by now." He said with a laugh.

I scowled. "Well I'm not. And I never will be."

I turned, and walked back to the sidewalk, but was stopped yet again.

"Come on Mil, you're really going to walk instead of getting a ride?" Caleb asked.

"Yup." I replied.

"They couldn't of done anything that bad Millie." Caleb said with a laugh. "Those guys love you, come on now."

Caleb's word felt like an arrow right through my heart. Tears filled my eyes, and I had to look away. Love me? Yeah right.

"You're wrong." I said, and pulled my arm out of my brothers grasp. "I have to get going or I'm going to be late." This time when I turned around, no one stopped me.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 58

Atlas's P.O.V.

I thought that if I could just see Millie on Monday morning that I could make it all better. Boy, was I wrong. All of us waited for her at her locker that morning. Lila sent us a text saying that Millie refused a ride from her, and walked to school. I felt awful. Not only did we crush Millie, but we took Lila's only friend from her as well.

When Millie had arrived, she took one look at us before storming off. It was like that every day this week. We would wait for her to get to school, and she would ignore us.

In our bio class I tried the best I could to talk to her. She always shot me down. It even got to the point where I was sent to the principals office for disrubting the class.

In the last hour that we shared together, we all waited for Millie in the library. She never showed up. On the one day we all went looking for her, we found out that she had started going home instead of staying.

We even showed up at her house a few more times. Her mother never let us. Betty would just say 'sorry, but Millie was very clear that she doesn't want to see anyone'.

My heart is fucking broken. Not even when Holly did what she did, did I feel this broken. It's so hard to breathe without my babygirl. It's even harder to know that she's hurting becuase of us.

I knew the moment Leo suggested to invite that leech to the firm that it was a mistake. Oliver and I even yelled at the two of them because of it. Our entire friendship is holding on by a thread right now. We're all mad at each other, and ourselves. And we all miss Millie.

A few days after everything happened we finally got Holly to leave. The bitch is so delusional that we had to have our fathers get a restraining order against her. At least she is out of our hair for now. Milo and Leo finally blocked her number as well. Although, I feel like that won't be the last we hear from her.

I'm so angry with myself and the guys. We should have told Millie the truth the moment Holly started to message us. All of this could be avoided. We would have our girl, she would be happy. I wouldn't have to see this depressed side of her.

It's been over two weeks since the incident. Millie still refuses to talk to us. She even went so far as to ask all of our teachers to make a new seating chart. Given Millie's past, all of them agreed. Now I can't even be close to her.

I still try to talk to her every single day. Leo told us to give her space, but I just can't. I can't help myself. I need her. I miss her so much. And the way she looks...

Millie looks so sad all the time, so defeated. I heard a few girls talk about how she went right back to her old ways. Which leads me to believe that she's right back in the same slump she was in last year. The one she fought so hard to get out of. We did that to her.

My girl wore nothing but baggy clothes. She hid her face all the time. I never saw her laugh or smile. She never ate lunch, that I could see of. It broke me down more, and more every single day. I just want to see her happy again. She looks so lifeless like this. Today, I just don't have it in me to care anymore. About anything. My heart hurts so much that I can barely breathe. I haven't been sleeping, or working out like normal. My parents started to notice. But today is the first day of basketball practice. I have things to do now, things that I'm sure still won't take my mind off of Millie.

When the last bell rang I trudged my way to the lockerooms. I changed, and then headed for the gym. All practice I was out of it. Coach Miller scolded me several times, but I just couldn't get my head in the game. My thoughts are consumed by one person, a person that I'm in love with.

After practice I headed to the lockerroom with the rest of the team. I showered, and was in the middle of getting dressed when James, and his buddy Josh came over, and sat close to me. I rolled my eyes. I f*****g hate this guy.

"So, you really finally got her to go back out with you?" Josh asked him.

"Hell yeah, of course I did. We all know how easy she is." James replied.

Must be talking about one of the cheerleaders.

"Why would you want her anyways? Millie is so... depressing." My eyes went wide, and I froze. "Like have you seen how she's been dressing lately? She's acting just how she was last year. And just when she was starting to get hot too." Josh said. "Trust me, the

depressed ones are always the best. They'll do anything to please you." James responded.

I had just finished dressing when he said that. I couldn't take it anymore. I slammed my locker shut, and walked up to them. James looked up at me. I grabbed the collar of his shirt, and pulled him to his feet. Then I slammed him into the lockers behind us, hard. "Yo, what the f**k man?" James exclaimed.

"Stop talking about Millie like that." I seethed in his face.

James smirked. "You're just mad beause she came running right back to me."

"No she didn't." I stated.

I know Millie, even without us, she would never go back to this douche bag.

James laughed. "I don't know what you did to her pale, but I should be thanking you. Millie has never been so good in bed before. You guys taught her a lot of tricks huh? She even begs me for it now. It's like she has some kind of desperate need to please me. Like I'm her master, or som-"

James was cut off by my fist connecting with his face. I couldn't take it anymore. I saw nothing but red.

"You're going to pay for talking about my girl like that."

Oliver's P.O.V.

These last couple of weeks fucking sucked. We tried everything we could to talk to Millie. She refuses though. Millie made it very clear that she wants nothing more to do with us.

If we could just talk to her, explain everything, then maybe.. Maybe Millie would understand, and we could all be happy again. I just want her to be happy.

I don't even care if I have to feel this heart broken for the rest of my life. I just want to make things better for my angel. Millie deserves to be happy.

All of us have been feeling the same, and it's been tearing our friendship apart. This is so different, yet so similar, to what Holly did. Once again, it's all her fault too.

Or maybe it really was our fault. Sure, Millie walked in at a bad time. Leo was pulling Holly off of Milo, it just looked bad. Still, we should have been honest with Millie. We should have told her right away what was going on.

We were just so happy with our new life, with Millie. At the time we thought that what we were doing was best. We thought that we could keep Millie out of all the drama that Holly always brings with her. We were so wrong.

Now, all I can do is watch Millie from afar. She's so sad all the time. My girl hides behind baggy clothes, and the curtain of her hair. I don't ever see her eat, or talk to anyone. I've even caught some of the cheerleaders saying mean things to her, and she just ignored them. Like they weren't there at all.

I could see the dark circles under my angels eyes. Even with the baggy clothes, I can see that she's thinner. Her skin is paler, and her eyes are always glassed over. It's like she's not here.

It breaks my heart even more to see her like this. I miss her smile, and her laugh. I miss her snarky comments to Leo, and the way she lights up when Atlas smiles at her. I miss Milo teasing her over how much she eats. I miss touching, and playing with her long hair in class. [Search The FindNovel.net](http://SearchTheFindNovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, I'm sitting all the way in the back of our calculus class while Millie sits in the very front. She has on the same black hoodie that she wears every day. The hood is pulled up, which I thought wasn't allowed. Not that any of the teachers care. I sighed just as the bell rang. Once again, I learned nothing today. Everything has been too hard to focus on lately.

I watched as Millie scurried out of the classroom as fast as she could. She's doing anything, and everything to avoid all of us. Every day my heart breaks even more.

This is nothing like how I felt when Holly played all of us. This heart break is so much worse. I'm not sure if it's because we also hurt Millie, and that's what makes it worse. Or if we just love Millie more than we ever have anyone else. Maybe it's both. All I am really sure of, is that I hate Holly with a burning passion. While I know the guys, and me played our part, this is all Holly's fault. If she would have just left us the f**k alone.

It doesn't even make sense why she came back here. First of all, her claim on Milo is just ludicrous. Holly was the one that hurt, and broke all of our hearts, not the other way around. The stupid slut was sleeping with all four of us, and a few other guys too. Not only that, but Holly was just playing with us. She was pitting us against each other. Whispering things in all of our ears. And for what? Because she wanted Milo to herself? F*****g delucisonal bitch. "Hey, you're Oliver right?"

I paused with my locker open to look to my left.

A girl I don't recognize is standing next to me. She has short dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, and a bright smile. I swear I've never seen her before.

"Uhm, yeah?" I replied.

"Oh thank god." The girl said dramatically. "I'm Evie, I'm new here. Not sure if you've noticed me. We're in the same calculus class. I was told that you're really smart with this stuff. I was hopi-" "Not interested." I cut her off.

"Uhh.." Evie trailed off as she raised a brow at me.

"Look, I'm sure you're nice, but I'm not interested in dating." I told her as I turned back to my locker.

"Uhm, wow, that's great, because you are so not my type." Evie said. I turned my head to her. "I was told to ask you if you could help me catch up. The teacher gave me all this extra homework to do, and we have that test tomorrow. I was kinda hoping maybe you wouldn't mind helping me out." She said.

I looked her up and down.

Is this girl serious? She only needs help? Evie wouldn't be the first crazy high school girl here to try to use studying to get with me.

"Look, if it makes you feel any better, I'm into girls." Evie told me.

"Oh." I said.

"Yeah, besides, uh, not to sound like a fucking weirdo, but I've noticed that you have a crush on that one quiet blonde girl in our class." She said. "Well, I'm glad it's obvious." I mumbled.

"Ex?" Evie asked.

"Uhm.. Well, I guess that depends on which one of us you ask." I replied.

"Tell ya what, you help me with calculus, and I'll help you win her back?" She asked.

Could this chick really help me? She seems friendly, she is a girl, and she's gay. Maybe she really can help. What more do I have to lose anyways?

I sighed. "Okay, fine."

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 59

Milo's P.O.V.

I hate this. My heart feels like it's been ripped from my chest. I can't get the look that was in Millie's eyes out of my head. The brokenness shown so brightly in her light green eyes when I cornered her in the elevator that day. Everytime I close my eyes that's all I see. I keep going over that day in my head. We really f****d up. I really f****d up.

Holly was here for me. I blamed myself more than the others. Even if we did manage to get Holly to leave. This was still all my fault.

Millie thinks that we all have secret girlfriends. That she was just another girl to us. That we planned to share her, and multiple other girls.

After everything we did, and said to try to make her feel special. To try to prove to her that she is all we want. I even talked to Millie on the phone the night before. I told her that her worries were silly. That we all only wanted her, forever. I look like the worlds biggest liar now.

After the first week, I stopped trying to talk to Millie. Not because she wants us to leave her alone, but because I don't deserve her. The others do, but not me. I don't deserve Millie's light.

Every day is the same. I feel like I'm always on autopilot. My body moves, but I'm not here. I get up, go to school, eat, go home, do my homework, but I don't feel anything.

This kind of heart break is so different than anything I've experienced before. I don't know how to act, or what to do. The only thing I look forward to, is seeing Millie every day.

We sit completely across the room from each other in our only class now. Millie is always in baggy clothes, and looking as depressed as I feel. Still, seeing her is like taking in a breath for the first time every day. Even if she acts like I don't exist. I miss her so much.

I had tried to ask Caleb several times how Millie is. Everytime he gave very vague answers. It was clear that he felt uncomfortable being in the middle of all of this.

Caleb is still with Lila. He still hangs out with us. I think that Lila probably explained to him what happened. Otherwise, Caleb would be kicking our asses every time he saw us.

Millie still refuses to talk to Lila as well. Lila is crushed over it. Still, she shows up at Millie's house every morning. Lila picks Caleb up, and tries to get Millie to talk to her.

It hasn't worked yet.

I'm honestly not sure why anyone even tries anymore. It's not that I don't want Millie, because I do. Desperately. It's just that.. Nothing is going to work. If Millie won't talk to us, then we can't explain. It's a lost cause.

The bell sounded, ending class. One more hour to go for the day. Then I can go home, and back to my bed.

I walked out of the classroom, and to my locker. I just stood there for a few minutes staring into my locker. The bell signaling class starting sounded.

Shit, what was I doing again?

I'm supposed to be meeting everyone in the library now. We went there every day, just hoping Millie would show up. She won't though.

I shut my locker, and turned around. Should I even go? I don't want to. All it's going to do is disappoint me.

Should I go look for Millie? We all have tried that before, and found out that she always walks home instead of staying. It would be pointless then.

"You look lost."

I looked up to see Caleb standing a few feet away from me.

"I feel lost." I admitted.

Caleb sighed. "She went home."

"I know." I replied.

"Listen, Millie will kill me for telling you this, but both of our parents are gone today. They are taking some trip this weekend, a romantic get-away or something. That means that Millie will be home all alone. No one to tell you you can't see her." He told me. I furrowed my brow. "You think that's a good idea? What if she doesn't answer the door?" I asked.

Caleb held his hand out to me. I took what he was offering me.

A key.

"Tell her I asked you to stop by, and grab something I needed for basketball." He said.

"You sure about this? She's going to be pissed at you." I said.

Caleb offered me a small smile.

"Good thing she's my sister then. Can't hate me forever." Then he walked away.

Am I really going to do this?

Apparently I am, because I'm standing outside of Millie's front door. I knocked a few times, but there was no answer. I'm not sure if Millie even heard me or not.

I twisted the key in my hand nervously.

"Fuck it." I mumbled. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I stuck the key in, and opened the door. When I walked in I didn't see anybody. The house is quiet. Millie must be in her room.

I made my way up the steps. Millie's bedroom door is closed. I paused outside of it, and pressed my ear to it.

It's quiet, but I can hear music playing. I wonder what she's doing. She's definitely going to freak when she sees me here.

I brought my hand up, and knocked on the door. I held my breath as I waited to see if Millie would open it. After the most intense moment in my life, the door opened.

I looked down at my favorite person.

Millie finally ditched that stupid hoodie. She's in a pair of gray sweatpants, and a thin pink tank top. Her beautiful dirty blonde hair is up in a messy bun on top of her head. Those light green eyes stared up at me in shock, before turning angry. "What the hell are you doing here? How did you get in?" She asked.

Even though her words are harsh, they brought comfort to me. This is the first time in weeks that I got to hear her voice. For the first time since Millie starting ignoring us, I feel.. relaxed.

"I.." I cleared my throat. "Caleb asked me to come get something he needed for basketball." I said.

Millie crossed her arms.

"Well, his room is over there." She pointed at the end of the hall.

Millie tried to close her door, but I moved my foot stopping her.

"What do you want Milo? I made it very clear that I do not want to talk to you. Any of you." She said. "Just let me explain Millie." I tried.

"No." She cut me off. "I don't care what you have to say Milo. None of you. All you five do is lie." "That's not true-"

"Yes it is!" Millie shouted at me. "All of you. You're exactly the same as everyone else. I was just some big joke to all of you, that went too far!"

Now it was my turn to cut her off.

"Don't say that." I said angrily. "You can be pissed off all you want Millie. Ignore us. Refuse to let us explain what really happened. But you do not get to lie about what we were. You were NEVER a joke to us. Ever."

Millie scoffed. "And I'm just supposed to believe that? And then what? I believe it, you guys wiggle your way back into my life, and then what? You use me until your done? Post all those videos, and pictures everywhere for everyone to see? Everyone gets a big laugh at my expense? Well, I hate to break it to you Milo, but I am not a toy!" Tears started to pool in her eyes. "I actually thought that you guys cared about me. As friends in the least. I was so stupid! You all played me just like everyone else has." Her tears began to fall. "None of you care, and pretending like you did, or do, is making this worse. I just... I just want you to leave me alone. I just want to feel okay. I don't want to be a joke. I don't want to be alone. You did this to me! I was finally okay, and then all of you ruined it for me!" She ranted.

I couldn't take it anymore. After how we all have been feeling, and then seeing Millie like this... I just can't stand back, and watch it happen.

I reached out, and pulled Millie to my chest. I wrapped my arms around her, and held her tightly to me. Millie struggled to get away from me, but I'm not going to let her. She needs this. Whether she wants to admit it, or not. Millie needs comfort from somebody. "You can go back to hating me later cupcake. Just let me hold you while you cry." I whisper to her as I started to rub her back soothingly.

Millie finally stopped struggling. She just clutched my shirt as she sobbed into my chest.

"I am not crying." She sniffled.

I smiled despite the situation.

"Of course you're not. You're too strong for that." I told her.

Millie nodded her buried head.

"Yeah, crying is for babies, and sensitive people." She sniffled again.

"And you are most definitely not sensitive." I said softly.

I rested my cheek on the top of her head. I couldn't help myself when I took a deep inhale. I missed the smell of her lavender shampoo.

"Don't you for a second think I would cry over you either. Any of you." She said angrily.

I smiled again. It feels so good to hear her talk. To feel her in my arms.

"Wouldn't dream of it cupcake." I said.

"I am not your cupcake." She said.

"I feel like we've been over this before." I told her.

Millie scoffed into my chest.

"Yeah, that was before I actually let you in, and before I knew you had a girlfriend."

Even though her words are cruel, and she believes them, Millie didn't back away from me. If anything she clung onto me tighter. Almost like she's afraid to let me go, just like I am with her.

I sighed. "You will always be my cupcake Millie. Forever."

"Do you call Holly that too?" She asked snidely.

"No." I said honestly. "Even when I was with her, I never had a special nickname for her. None of us did. I think we just called her baby, ya know, the basic generic stuff. You're the only girl we each have a nickname for." I told her. Millie scoffed again, but this time it came out forced.

"Great, so I'm just special then." She sounds annoyed.

"We already told you how special you are to us Millie." I told her.

Millie pulled away from me. She took a step back. My hands fell to my sides. Already my heart is hurting.

"Not special enough apparently." She mumbled.

"Millie, cupcake, please just let me explain." I begged. "I'm already here. Just let me tell you what really happened."

"Why should I?" She asked angrily. "Would it really matter? It's not like we were anything to each other, other than f**k buddies." She stated.

"Don't say that Millie." I said,

"Why not? It's true. It's not like we were ever anything more than friends. None of you love me, and I sure as hell don't love you." She stated.

My heart broke into a million pieces. She really doesn't love us? I thought she was starting to feel the same way he do. That she was falling for us. Were we wrong?

"Look Milo, I just want you to leave. I do not care about you, or the others, or your stupid girlfriends. I just want to be left alone."

With that Millie slammed the door in my face. I heard the lock click into place. I just stood there frozen.

"Fine. I'll leave you alone, but.. I am telling you the truth. Holly is our ex, that's true. Not mine, ours. She played us all, hard. Broke all of our hearts. That was before we even moved here. I have no idea why she thinks she had some kind of claim on me, or why she even came here. She was only at the firm so that I could tell her to leave, that I didn't want her-"

"I don't care!" Millie yelled interrupting me.

"Well I do!" I yelled back. "It was stupid of us not to tell you right away okay! We all know that! I shouldn't of invited her to see me, I definitely should have known she would try something. It was stupid of me. But Millie, you have to believe me, I didn't want her. None of us do. She's just a crazy ex. But it's always been you cupcake. You stole our hearts right from the beginning. You don't have to talk to me, but I hope that you'll think about what I had to say. It wasn't what it looked like. We are all heart broken without you baby. Please, just know, that you were never a joke to us. To us.. you're like the sun. So bright and warm." I took a deep breath. "Look, I can go into more detail if you ever want, just please consider that I am telling you the truth." I begged. "And by the way, you're wrong." "About what?" Millie seethed.

I smiled. "All four of us are deeply in love with you Ameila Holmebrook."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 60

Millie P.O.V.

The last couple of weeks have been awful. F*****g awful. I can't seem to pull myself out of this funk, and most of me doesn't even want to.

Over the summer I promised myself that this year would be different for me. I would be happy. Even if I had to force myself to be. I wasn't going to let anyone get to me. School came first, but I was also going to come out of the shell I built around myself.

All of that ended the moment I walked into the firm that day. I can't stop playing the events in my head. That stupid Holly girl haunts my dreams. I keep seeing her face, laughing at me.

Every day Lila picks Caleb up for school. She tries to talk to me. They both try to get me to let her take me to school. I ignore them every single morning.

For the first week, not one of the guys would leave me alone. I ignored them the best I could. They would get in trouble for pestering me, but they didn't seem to care. I wasn't even staying for my last period of the day anymore.

It became too much the second week. I asked all of my teachers to move the seats around. I was vague about my reasoning, but said that I didn't want to be around the people that sat beside me any longer. Because of my troubled past, all of them agreed. Which is a bit sad honestly.

That didn't stop the guys though. I would have to run off from every class to avoid them trying to stop me. I hid in different places every day at lunch so that they wouldn't find me. I don't want to hear what they have to say.

Caleb is worried about me again. Along with my parents. Mom and Dad had let me know that they are always around if I need to talk, but Caleb is different. He keeps pushing me to talk to him. Apparently, Lila told him the majority of what happened.

I still refuse to talk about it with anyone though. Caleb is growing more frustrated with me. Personally, I think it's bullshit. He's supposed to be on my side.

At least last year when I was going through it I had Caleb. Now, he's pretty much a traitor. Those fucking jerks stole the last person I trusted from me.

I still can't believe that Caleb gave Milo a key. Forgot something for basketball practice my ass. Stupid traitor was setting me up.

It's only been one day since Milo had came to my house. It's now been three weeks since the incident with the guys. I can't stop thinking about what Milo told me though.

When he reached out, and pulled me to his chest, I fought. I didn't want to give in, no matter how good it felt to be in his arms. My fight was short, and weak. In the end, I was gripping Milo's shirt, and sobbing.

Milo was so gentle with me. No matter what I said to him. And I tried so hard to push him away with my words.

Then he had to go and call me special. Milo's soft words were getting to me. I couldn't fall under his spell again. I pushed him away, even though I didn't want to.

When I slammed the door in his face I thought that he would leave. I mean, why would he stay? I told them I didn't want them anymore, and they have that Holly girl. I don't understand why they are still pushing me. Milo's words still play in my head over, and over again.

All four of us are deeply in love with you Ameila Holmebrook.

It didn't feel like Milo was lying. How am I supposed to trust myself though? What if that was just what I wanted to hear, to believe? I don't want to be tricked again.

Milo's other words played in my head as well. I hate to admit it, but I have been thinking about that day. Was Milo telling the truth?

It was clear that Holly knew them. Is she really just an ex? I mean, if she wasn't why would the guys all come rushing after me?

Thinking back to it now, Milo looked absolutely disgusted when I first walked in. The look of pure fear, and shock on everyone's faces when they saw me, was also strange. And Milo did turn around to Holly, and told her that he wasn't her boyfriend. Not to mention calling her a psycho to her face, and in front of me.

If I am just some other girl to them all, why do they care so much? Why are they still trying after three weeks of me ignoring them? What would they gain from me now?

It doesn't seem like they have been enjoying my suffering. They don't even seem to be slightly happy actually. I've caught glimpses of them here, and there. I tried to ignore them, but sometimes it was hard. I saw how sad they all looked.

Oliver's eyes had dulled, something I hated deeply. Atlas just seems angry all the time. Milo looks lost constantly, like he's here, but not here. And Leo.. Leo just stares at me so intensely sometimes. It's so intense every time I catch his green eyes. I never know what to make of him.

All of them seem different. Sad. I wasn't sure what to make of it before. Maybe I just thought they were faking it, but now... [search the FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With what Milo had told me, now that I look at things.. It just all seems different. I jumped to conclusions immediately. I didn't give anyone a chance to explain. I just assumed that they were all out to play games with me.

Has what Vanessa, and her friends done traumatized me? If it weren't for them I would have heard the guys out. Am I still letting their bullying ruin my life? It feels that way.

I'm just not sure anymore. About anything. I want, so badly, to believe Milo. To run to all of them, and let them take away all of my worries. I want my friends back, and I want to be happy. But what if it is all a lie?

What if it's that hopeful side of me just convincing myself to believe them? And then this happens all over again? I'm not sure I could handle it again. I can barely handle it now.

I sighed heavily. This is so hard. My brain is mush.

"Hey, you mind if I come in?" Caleb asked from my doorway.

I frowned at him. "That depends, are you still a traitor?" I asked snarkily.

Caleb walked in, and sat on my bed next to me.

"I just want to see you happy again Mil." He said.

"So you send one of the people who hurt me here?" I asked.

Caleb shook his head. "If you would let them explain-"

"Still a traitor." I mumbled. "Why are you even here? Don't you have a girlfriend to see?" I asked.

It's Saturday. I'm sitting in my room staring out the window, doing nothing like always. Caleb is usually gone on the weekends, with his friends, and girlfriend.

"Why don't you just ask what you really want to Millie." Caleb called me out.

I narrowed my eyes at him. Then I sighed. Stupid little brother, so perceptive.

"How is she?" I asked softly.

"Lila you mean?" I rolled my eyes at him. "She's alright I guess. Misses her best friend." He told me. "She isn't doing as bad as the guys though."

I rolled my eyes again. "Does nobody care about how I am?" I asked no one in particular.

"We all care. You just won't let any of us show you." Caleb said.

"No, I won't let them show me. You just chose them over me." I stated.

Caleb shook his head. "I did not, and you know it. Millie, do you really think that if they hurt you the way you think I would just stick around, and be on their side?"

I shrugged. "Kind of."

"Just because I love Lila, does not mean I would choose her over you. All I did, was listen to their side of the story. I think if you did too that you would feel differently." He told me. "Whatever." I mumbled.

"Come on, let's go out for some food."

About an hour later, and Caleb and I are finishing up some pizza. I actually feel a little bit better. Maybe I just needed to be around some people. Yeah, that's it. Nothing to do with all the things Milo said yesterday. Caleb and I were chatting when someone came to stand next to our table. I looked up to see James standing next to us. He looks... rough.

James has a busted lip, black eye, and some bruising around his nose, and left side of his jaw. Did he get in a fight?

"Hey Millie, can we talk?" He asked with a smile.

"No thanks." I stated.

"Come on Mil, I just want to-"

"Talk, yeah I heard ya the first time. I said no thanks." I interrupted.

Caleb is trying to hold in his laughter.

Just when James opened his mouth again, in walked Leo. His eyes met mine, and my breath caught in my throat. I quickly gathered myself, and frowned.

Leo started making his way over to me.

I looked up at James. "Actually, I'd love to have a chat." I said as I stood up.

"Uh, you sure about that Mil?" Caleb asked.

"Yup." I lied.

"I'll wait for you." Caleb told me.

"I can always take you home." James said.

Leo is now standing next to Caleb. He took a seat as he glared at James. Great, now he's going to wait until I come back.

"James can take me home." I said, and then turned on my heel.

James and I walked to the park across the street. It's actually pretty late. The sun has gone down. The park is pretty much empty. James walked over to this hidden corner in the playground.

This is where we always used to come around this time of night, when we were dating. Mostly everyone is home, and the stores are closed down. It's quiet, and peaceful.

I crossed my arms over my chest.

"What do you want James?" I asked.

"Just to talk." Was all he said.

I raised a brow. "So talk."

"Ya know, you're pretty bitchy for someone who got me beat up." He said.

"Excuse me?" I asked. "How did I get you beat up?"

Did this have something to do with the guys?

"One of your boyfriends did this." James said gesturing to his face.

I rolled my eyes. "I don't have a boyfriend. Whoever hit you had nothing to do with me." I said.

James reached out, and wrapped an arm around my waist. I put my hands on his chest, and pushed. He didn't budge.

"Let go of me right now. I want to go home." I said.

James chuckled. "No way. I finally got you alone after weeks of trying."

What the fuck did that mean?

"I think you owe me Millie." He said.

"Owe you?" I asked with a raised eyebrow.

James nodded, and sucked on his bottom lip as his eyes scanned down my body.

"That's right. You got me beat up. You're little noodle of a boyfriend, kicked my ass good." Does he mean Atlas? "I need you to kiss me better." James said as he leaned down.

I put my hands in front of my face to stop him, and made a disgusted noise.

"As if." I said. "Have one of the cheerleaders do it."

James moved my hands from my face. He pushed my back into the wood of the playground roughly. Then his hands started to move up my sides, up my T-shirt. My body froze for a second before I started to push him away. "Come on Mil, don't be like that." James brought his mouth down to my neck. "It's not like we haven't been together before."

He pressed a kiss to my skin, and I cringed.

This is not happening right now.

I kept pushing James away. He grabbed both of my wrists in one hand, and pinned them above my head. Pure panic coursed through me.

"James what are you doing? I said no." I rushed out.

"Awh come on Millie. You have been giving it up to four guys. You can handle one more." He told me.

I started shaking my head, but James still kept kissing the side of my neck. Tears stung the back of my eyes. There isn't even anyone around to hear me scream. I'm sure that Caleb left already. "This is r**e James. You will go to jail." I tried.

James chuckled. "It's your word against mine Millie. And we all know how that goes for you. So, just let me take what I want."

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