

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 61

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

James hot breath on my neck made me cringe. Panic is rushing through me. All I can hear is my heart pounding in my ears. James free hand went down the the button of my jeans.

That did something for me. I started wiggling, and stuggling against him.

No, this can't be happening to me.

"No no no no no no no! Please stop! I don't want this!" I started screaming.

James took a step back from me. For a second I thought he was going to give up. Then he back handed me across my face, hard. I fell to the ground.

I rolled onto my back, and brought my hand up to my mouth to wipe away some blood.

"Just shut up already. Ya know, you are the only girl I have ever had to try this hard to get with." James said.

He got down on his knees, and I scrambled in the wood chips to back away. James grabbed my legs, and yanked my body back to him. He nestled himself between my legs, and moved his hands back to the button of my jeans.

I struggled to get away from him. James managed to get my jeans undone. More panic pushed through me. I'm not strong enough to fight him.

"Someone please he-!" I tried to scream out.

James slammed his hand over my mouth with so much force that I was pushed down into the wood chips.

"You just never shut the fuck up do you, you stupid bitch? All you have to do is lie there, and f*****g take it. You'd think with four boyfriends you'd be good at that." He said.

James reached between us, and started to pull my jeans down. I continued to fight against him. It's no use. I'm going to get raped.

My tears sprang free. James got my jeans to my ankles. He started working on his own jeans, and my world fell apart.

I can't do anything. James is stronger than me. I have nothing to defend myself with. All I can do, is exactly what James told me to; lie here and take it.

I sobbed harder when I heard James belt buckle come undone. I squeezed my eyes shut.

I don't want to be here, I don't want to be here, this isn't happening, this isn't happening.

I repeated over, and over again.

Suddenly, the pressure of James' body was gone.

Did he have a change of heart all the sudden? Raping someone not get him hard?

My eyes flew open. James is now laying on the ground a few feet away from me. I scrambled to sit up, and pull my jeans back up. I started to shuffle further away from him.

I'm so terrified that I didn't even notice the person who pulled him from me. Not until he got on top of James, and started wailing hit after hit. I pulled my knees to my chest, and buried my head in my knees. The sounds of fist hitting face is sickening. This is too much. All of it. I feel like I can't breathe.

I peeked back up to see James is still getting hit.

"L-L-Leo.. s-s-stop-p-p.." I stuttered out through my sobs.

My voice is so soft that I know he didn't hear me. But I can't move. I'm frozen in fear still. I just want to disappear.

"P-p-p-please s-s-s-stop.." I tried again.

My voice is still too soft. I really am useless. I can't even scream for help right now.

Eventually the sound of Leo punching James stopped. I was still too afraid to look up. I'm too much of a coward.

"You ever come near Millie again, and I will fucking kill you. Do you hear me? I will fucking end your pathetic life if you even so much as look at her again." I heard Leo seeth.

There was some coughing, and the crunch of the woodchips. That sound got closer to me. Another surge of panic pushed its way through me. I scrambled back as I looked up.

Leo is staring down at me. There's small splatters of blood on his face. He looks so scary, but his eyes are soft.

He held his hand out to me, but then pulled it back.

"I'm sure you don't want to be touched right now.. Are you okay Millie? Do you need me to call an ambulance, or somet-"

I cut him off by throwing myself into his arms.

Leo stumbled back slightly, but I didn't care. I need his warmth, his comfort. Leo wrapped his arms around me slowly. I sobbed into his chest. I just want to feel better, need to feel better. "Please.. just get me out of here, please." I whispered through my sobs.

Leo scooped me up in his arms. I kept my head buried in his chest. My tears would not stop coming.

"I'm sorry baby, but all I have is my bike. Is that okay?" He asked.

I ignored the fact that he called me baby.

All I could do was nod in response.

Leo set me on my feet. He pulled his helmet off of the handle, then he paused.

"Do you want to go home?" Leo asked.

"I.." I trailed off.

I'm honestly not sure. Caleb is going to be worried if he finds out what happened. Not to mention what he would do.. There's no way he wouldn't tell Mom and Dad. This is just too much for me to process right now. "Hey," I looked into Leo's deep green eyes. "I will take you anywhere you want to go. Home, hospital, police station." He listed off places.

I shook my head. "I-I d-don't want to g-go to t-the c-c-cops." I stuttered out.

Leo sighed. "Are you sure you don't need to go to the hospital?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Do you want to come to my house? My parents are gone for the night." He told me.

I just stared up at him. Is that what I want? If I'm going to be honest with myself, yes that is what I want. I want to feel safe. I won't feel safe at home, where James can easily find me. And I do not want to be alone. "Okay." I whispered.

Leo carefully put the helmet on my head. He got on his bike, and I got on behind him. I wrapped my arms around him tightly as he took us to his house.

We got to Leo's house in record time. Leo scooped me up, and carried me into his house. I finally had stopped sobbing, but tears are still streaming down my face.

Leo took me to his bedroom, and kicked the door shut. He gently placed me on his bed. I scooted back until my back hit the wall. Then I pulled my knees to my chest, and wrapped my arms around myself.

I stared up at Leo. He looked at me for a moment before turning around. Another wave of panic hit me.

"Please don't leave!" I rushed out.

Leo turned to face me. "I will be right back. I'm going to get some stuff to clean your lip up." He told me.

I nodded, and squeezed myself tighter. Leo gave me a pained look. He opened his mouth, and then shut it.

"I'll be right back. Don't go anywhere." He told me.

Again, I only nodded.

Where would I go anyways? I'm too terrified to move. I can't go anywhere. Not that I even want to. I wouldn't be safe anywhere else.

Leo returned less than two minutes later. He sat on his bed, and looked at me. I don't think I've ever seen Leo look so vulnerable.

"Would it be okay if I came closer? And to touch you, so that I can clean your lip?" He asked.

His question surprised me. He just held me while I sobbed, brought me back to his house, and carried me. Why is he asking if it's okay to touch me?

Instead of actually answering, I moved to sit beside him. I turned my body to face Leo, and looked into his eyes. This is where I feel safe. Right here. That says something right?

Might not be a good something, but I need this right now.

Leo dabbed my lip. It stung a bit, but I didn't move. I stared at his face while he cleaned me up. Leo's eyes remained on his work the whole time. I can see that his knuckles are all bloody, and I wonder how badly he beat James. "Thank you." I whispered once Leo was done.

"You don't have to thank me princess, I will always take care of you." He said as he looked into my eyes. "I'm so sorry that I wasn't there sooner."

I furrowed my brow. "I'm lucky you were there at all." I said.

A hard look settled in Leo's eyes.

"You're getting a restraining order against him." He stated.

"I don't"

"I'm not asking you Millie, I'm telling you. I'm getting it done tomorrow." Leo interrupted me.

"I wasn't going to tell you no. I was just going to say that I don't think it will matter. James will just do what he wants." I said.

More tears pooled in my eyes at my own words. How am I supposed to go to school now? I'm always alone these days. James would have so many opportunities to corner me again. Maybe I should start carrying pepper spray. A firm hand gripped my chin, and pulled my face up. There's a storm inside Leo's green eyes. They bore into my soul.

"I wasn't lying to him Millie. I will kill him if he ever comes near you again. I do not care. And you will never be alone again for him to get to you." Leo stated.

"But I'm always alone." I whispered as my tears started to fall again.

Leo shook his head. "It doesn't have to be me, or the others, but someone is going to be with you at all times. Caleb, Lila, or Evie even." He told me.

I furrowed my brow. "Evie? The new girl?" I asked.

"Yeah, she has been hanging around us during our last hour. She isn't a bad girl, I think you'd like her."

I scoffed interrupting him.

"Moved on pretty quickly." I mumbled.

Leo brought his face closer to mine.

"Don't be jealous princess, she's more likely to steal you from us, than the other way around." He told me.

My face heated. "I'm not jealous." I lied. "So, she's... gay?" I asked.

Leo smirked. "If she wasn't, she wouldn't be hanging out with us."

I rolled my eyes. "Whatever."

"Don't sass me princess. I will start adding up punishmen-"

"You won't be punishing me anymore Leo, and stop calling me that stupid nickname." I said, though my voice lacked conviction.

Leo sighed. "You will always be my princess Millie, you can't change that for me." He said. "Do you want me to call Lila?" Leo asked.

"Why would I want you to do that? I'm mad at her too." I asked.

"Well, I wasn't sure if you would want to be around me. I'm a guy, and with what happened... I just want to make sure that you're comfortable." He told me.

I felt my resolve soften.

"I feel safe with you." I whispered.

Leo nodded. "Okay, we stay here then. I can get some clothes from Lila's room though. You can shower." He told me.

"Okay." I whispered.

Leo stood up, but I grabbed his arm. He looked down at me. I opened my mouth, but I wasn't sure what to say.

"I just... Can we.. just stay here for a moment? Please?" I asked softly. Search the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo sat back down. He rested his back on the wall behind him. Leo closed his eyes, and remained silent.

I stared at him for a few moments. Too much has happened lately. Especially today. I don't have it in me to fight right now. I need comfort.

So, I crawled into Leo's lap. Leo wrapped his arms around me. I buried my head into the crook of his neck, and let it all out.

I sobbed, and sobbed. Everything that I had been holding onto these last few weeks came out of me as I clung to Leo.

Leo ran a hand up and down my back soothingly, as he whispered sweet nothings into my ear. I feel so safe, and that somehow scares me more.

All I know is that, in this moment, I need them all.

"Can you call the others?"

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"Can you call the others?"

Did I really just ask that?

"You... want me to call them?" Leo asked, and I nodded. "Are you sure?"

"I just.. I.. need to feel safe. Safer. I.. just need all of you. Just for tonight. Please." I whispered into him.

"Do you want me to tell them what happened?" Leo asked.

"I don't know." I said honestly.

They would figure it out anyways, and it's not like I'm trying to keep it a secret from them. I'm just afraid of what they'll do when they find out. Leo beat James up pretty badly from what I could hear. The last thing I want is for one of them to go to jail over me. "I'll tell them after they get here. That way you don't have to worry about them going after James."

It's like Leo can read my mind I swear. "Okay." I said.

"I can't promise you that it'll be just for the night Millie." Leo told me honestly. "I can tell them to give you space, but I can't make any promises. You have no idea how much we've all missed you." He said. "I..." I trailed off.

I'm not sure what to say.

In all honesty, I don't want to be away from them anymore. But I'm not ready to just let them all back in my life. Hearing Leo tell me they miss me.. It did things to my heart.

"Do you still want me to call them?" Leo asked.

I took a deep breath.

"Yes." I breathed out.

"Okay. How about you shower while I call them? I'm going to have to tell Caleb something as well princess." Leo warned me.

"Just tell him that I'm here, and we will explain later." I said.

Leo helped me to his shower. He turned the water on for me, and let me know he would be back with some clothes. Then he left me alone.

I stared at myself in the mirror. My lip is split worse than any time Milinda had ever hit me. There's even bruising around the corner of my lip going up my cheek. I sighed, and turned away. Stripping out of my clothes I got in the shower. Leo has an unreasonably large bathroom. Why does one teenage boy need all this shower space? I bet all of us could fit- No, bad Millie.

There was a knock to the door.

"Come in." I called out.

I saw through the glass door that it's Leo. He walked in, and set down a pile of clothes on the counter. I was surprised that he didn't look in my direction at all. "Here are some clothes for you princess. I'm gonna go call the guys now." He said before leaving.

I sighed heavily. These past few weeks have been hard. Today was even worse. I still can't believe that James almost..

Tears filled my eyes.

How am I supposed to go to school, and see him every day? I'm not strong enough for all of this. I can't do it. Maybe I can see about finishing school with some online classes, or something. Sighing again, I finished my shower quickly. My mind is going a mile a minute, and all I want to do is lay down. I'd be lying if I said that I'm not excited to see the guys too.

It's just one night of letting them make me feel better. I'm using them this time. Then, things can go back to the way they have been. Even if I have to ignore them all over again. [search the Findnovel.net website](http://Findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I dressed in the black sweatpants, and white T-shirt of Lila's, that Leo got for me. Drying my hair some, I searched for a brush. I was actually surprised to find one.

Once I was done, I took a deep breath, and walked out of the bathroom.

Leo is sitting on his bed. His eyes snapped up to me when I walked out. He stood up, and motioned for me to get comfortable on his bed.

"The guys should be here any min-"

Leo was interrupted by his door being thrown open. I had just crawled into his bed to sit in the corner. Both Leo, and I snapped our eyes to the door. Atlas is standing in the doorway panting. Milo and Oliver crashed into him from behind almost immediately. All three of them just stared at me. My bottom lip started to tremble.

How can it hurt to not have them touch me? How is that even possible? Especially after what just happened to me. I should be replused by any touch.

So, why am I almost in tears just waiting to be wrapped up in them?

"Well, what are all of you waiting for?" Leo asked them. "She called you here to comfort her. Get to it." He ordered.

Oliver was the first to react. He pushed the other two out of his way. Oliver crawled up the bed from the bottom of it. As soon as he reached me he paused. Oliver brought his hand up to my face, and gently brushed my lips with his fingers. I winced slightly when he touched my bruise. A small whimper left my lips.

Oliver wrapped his arms around me, and I melted into him. I'm crying again, of f*****g course. I really needed this though.

I felt other arms wrap around me. I'm surrounded in comfort. I feel safe. I never want to leave this.

"I don't forgive any of you." I seethed through my tears.

"Okay." Milo whispered.

"A-and this ends tomorrow." I stated.

"Okay." This time it was Leo.

"I-I-I mean it. I-I.. don't want any of you anymore." I said as I clung onto one of them.

"Alright babygirl." Atlas said.

"Stop calling me those stupid names." I whispered.

"No." Leo said.

"I hate all of you so much." I sobbed.

"That's okay angel. You can hate us right now." Oliver said.

I sobbed again.

"Thank you." I whispered.

"You never have to thank us cupcake. We will always be here for you." Milo said.

The guys held me while I sobbed. My eyes are squeezed shut tightly. I just wanted to be lost in them, and I finally am. I clung to whoever I could reach. My back is leaned against someone, maybe more than one body. We are like one giant hug in the middle of Leo's bed. After some time my body started to relax. My sobs died down. Tears still streamed down my face though. Hiccups started to wrack my body.

Eventually the bodies surrounding me started to pull away. Panic rushed through me. I'm not ready to leave this cocoon yet.

My eyes flew open, and my hands reached out to grip onto them.

"Relax angel, I'm just going to get you some water." Oliver told me.

He's the only one moving from me, but it's still too much. I need them all right here. I gripped onto Oliver's shirt, so that he can't make it much further.

"No I *hiccup* need you *hiccup* here *hiccup*" I said.

"Babgirl, you need a dri-" Atlas tried, but I stopped him.

"I *hiccup* don't want *hiccup* a drink *hiccup*" I whined out.

I sound like a five year old throwing a tantrum. I'm not sure what's wrong with me honestly. I've been ignoring these guys for weeks. They chea.. well they lied to me. I wanted nothing to do with them yesterday.

So, why am I clinging onto every single one of them like my life depends on it now?

It's like I can't breathe without all of them surrounding me right now. Not one of them is allowed to leave me. Not right now.

It might just be the trauma of almost being raped, but I need them.

"What happened to her?" Milo asked Leo.

I looked up to see that I'm sitting in Milo's lap. Atlas is wrapped around our right, Leo to our left. Oliver was in front of me. He still is, he's just half off the bed with my hand gripping his green T-shirt.

Leo looked down at me. "I didn't get a chance to tell them yet, obviously."

I looked at all of them again.

"You don't have to talk about it Millie. I can take them in the other room an-" Leo started to say.

"No!" I jumped at my own shout. "Please. I.. I don't want to be alone. Please don't leave me." I begged.

"I can tell them later then." Leo said. "Or, you can tell us all now." He suggested. "I know it's probably hard to talk about it princess, but I barely understand what happened. I only heard you screaming, and came running." "Screaming?" Atlas asked. "What the fuck happened?"

I sighed, and looked at Oliver.

"You have to stay." I demanded.

Oliver nodded, and moved back in front of me. Finally, I was wrapped up in them again. I stared off at the wall as I spoke.

"James asked to talk to me. I didn't want to at first, but then Leo walked in. I knew you were going to try to talk to me, and I just couldn't. So, I told James we could talk. When he offered to take me home I only agreed so that Leo wouldn't wait for me." I winced. "That was my first mistake."

I took in a shakey breath. "We walked to the park, but it was late, and no one was around. He cornered me, and..." I trailed off as a sob tore through me. "He told me that if I could give it to four other guys I could give it to him too." I seethed through my tears. "I told him no, to stop, that I didn't want this." I squeezed my eyes shut.

"All he did was hit me. He.. He was so close to.. to.." I couldn't even finish. "Leo got there just in time." I finished.

Everyone was quiet for a moment. I could feel them shift slightly. Then I heard Leo speak.

"I beat the shit out of him. He could barely stand by the time we left."

"James is just asking for us to kill him." Atlas stated dangerously.

I pulled back from Oliver to whip my head at Atlas.

"You can't do anything. None of you. I don't want you guys going to jail." I stated.

"Then you need to tell the police." Oliver countered.

"I.. can't. They won't believe me. I have no proof other than Leo, who broke it up. All that would do, is out our relationship, and get Leo thrown in jail for assault." I stated.

"You should let us talk with our fathers." Milo suggested.

I shook my head. "No."

"Millie-" Oliver said my name so softly.

"I'll think about it okay?" I said.

"Okay." Leo said. "That's fine."

We were all silent for a few minutes. I leaned back into Milo. Atlas threw an arm over me, and Leo did the same. Oliver grabbed my legs, and pulled them into his lap.

It was a peaceful moment, until more thoughts started to swarm my head.

"How am I supposed to go to school now?"

I didn't realize I had said it out loud, until it was too late.

"I already told you, you will never be alone Millie. He will not touch you." Leo said.

"I don't know how I'm supposed to even see his face again.." I whispered.

"You have at least one of us in every class." Oliver offered. "You won't ever be alone. We can walk you to your other classes, just like we used to."

I scoffed. "I told you this was just for tonight." I said.

"And I told you that they weren't going to listen to that." Leo said.

"Oliver's new girlfriend Evie, and Lila can walk me to, and from classes." I said.

"Evie is not my girlfriend." Oliver stated.

"I told you that she's gay princess." Leo said.

"Yeah, well, you guys say a lot of things that turn out to be lies." I stated.

I pushed on Milo's chest until he was laying back. Then I rolled onto my side on top of him. My head rested on his chest, and I shut my eyes.

"None of you better stop touching me." I ordered.

"Fine, princess, but morning will come. Our talk is not over yet." Leo whispered.

I scoffed, but it came out more as a breath. I'm just so tired. All I want to do is snuggle with them, and sleep until I can't wake up. Leo's words echoed in my head as I drifted off to sleep.

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I woke up the next morning in a panic. I shot up in bed, and started moving the invisible hands from my body. Then I realized that no one was touching me. I'm safe. "Hey, hey, you're alright."

Arms circled around me, and I relaxed into them. I looked to see that it's Milo. Relief flooded my body.

How is it that I can be so terrified of everything else, but they bring me comfort?

I woke up thinking that strangers were groping every inch of me. All to relax in the arms of the first person to touch me. Why is it that they bring me so much comfort?

I lay back down, and turned my body into Milo. I pushed myself into him, burying my face into his chest. After just a moment I pulled back to look at him. "Why don't you have a shirt on?" I asked.

"Don't get mad at me. I only took it off, because it got hot in this bed with all five of us." He told me.

"Oh." I said before burying my face again.

Milo started to play with my hair, and I felt my body relax more.

"God, I hate you." I mumbled.

"Did you have a bad dream?" He asked, ignoring my comment.

I nodded. "There were so many hands.." I trailed off.

Milo held me tighter. "I will never let anyone touch you Millie."

"You all can't protect me forever." I said.

"Sure we can. You just have to take us back. Then we can all be together forever." Milo said softly.

I scoffed. "You say that like any of us were ever a thing." I said.

"We were Millie. I told you that." He said.

"You all told me a lot of things. And then I met your girlfriend." I stated snarkily.

Milo sighed. "I told you, she is not our girlfriend. Not mine, or anyone else's here. She's a f*****g looney." He told me.

"Look Millie, I know you're going through a lot right now.. But think about it. With what I told you the other day, me flat out telling Holly to f**k off right in front of you, how hard we have all been trying. Not to mention that we were the only people you wanted to see last night.. Let us fix this. You could be happy again." Milo cooed.

I thought about what Milo said.

He's right. I have been thinking about what he said, and that day. Their face's before the noticed me, after the noticed me. How unbothered Holly was to find they had another girl. They all tried every single day since then to talk to me.

Why would they do all of that for someone who was just a joke? Why try to explain at all, let alone try over, and over again? And if I really didn't believe Milo, then why did I call them all last night?

It's possible that I'm just in love with them. Hell, the heart ache I've been feeling has me positive my feelings for each of them run deeper than anything I've experienced before. The comfort that they bring me given what had happened last night.. I feel as if that says a lot all on it's own. And they came. For me. They heard I was in trouble, and literally came rushing for me.

Should I give them a chance to explain?

I sighed, and sat up. "Fine."

"Fine?" Milo asked.

I swung my legs over the side of the bed. Instead of answering, I just walked to Leo's bedroom door. I'm honestly surprised that only Milo was in bed with me when I woke up.

I turned to Milo. "Are you coming?"

Milo scrambled to get off the bed. We walked to the kitchen/dinning room area where the others are. All eyes snapped to us when we entered.

"G-good morning babygirl. How did you-"

I cut Atlas off.

"I'm giving you guys ten minutes." I said.

"Uhm, for what?" Oliver asked.

"To leave?" Atlas whined out.

"This is my house, she can't make you leave." Leo told them.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

"Wanna make that a bet?" I seethed.

Milo put his hands on my shoulders.

"Whoa, okay, anyways." He said turning the conversation back to what I was originally saying. "You're going to give us ten minutes, for what cupcake?" Milo asked.

I pulled a chair out across the table from the rest of them, and sat down.

"You have ten minutes to explain to me who Holly is, what the fuck it was I walked in on, and what the hell all of you think this is." I said as I gestured between all of us. "I'm not making any promises that I'll forgive you, or want to continue.. whatever we were doing, but after last night.. I think you all deserve to be heard out now." I said.

"Uhm, well.." Oliver trailed off.

Milo and Leo also took seats at the table.

"Where do we even start?" Atlas asked.

"You can start with Holly. Milo told me that she's your ex. I'm confused about that. Is she Milo's ex, or did you each date her?" I asked.

The all looked at each other, and back to me. [SEAR*ch the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo sighed. "Holly was our first girlfriend. We all dated her, at the same time, much like we did with you."

"We never dated, we only had sex." I argued.

"That's not true angel. We all went on a date." Oliver told me.

"That was different." I said.

"How?" Leo asked me.

"Well.." I trailed off. Honestly, I just wanted to argue that I dated them. "It was just one date, it's not like I was your girlfriend, or any of you were my boyfriend."

"You're right." Leo agreed. "But it wasn't like that for us. To us, we all belonged together."

"Just like with Holly?" I asked.

Leo's green eyes bore into mine.

"Nothing like with Holly." He stated.

I felt my face heat.

"Look babygirl, it took us a while to figure out what kind of relationship we all wanted. We dated other girls before, but eventually we found out that we liked sharing with each other. After going over some stuff with each other, we kind of started looking for a girl that would be okay with it." Atlas told me.

"And you met Holly." I stated.

Oliver nodded. "At first it was nice. We were very honest with her from the beginning, of what we wanted. She was into it. Wanted to try it out with us."

"Then what happened?" I asked.

"She played us." Leo stated. "Holly told us that she wanted alone time with each of us too. During that alone time she was telling each of us that we were all bad mouthing each other. She breached our trust. Pinned us against each other. It got very bad."

"Why would she do that?" I asked.

Leo shrugged.

"Because she didn't really want all of us." Milo said. "Holly wanted one of us, and all to herself."

"You?" I asked.

Milo nodded. "But I told her then I didn't want her. After we found out what she had been doing to all of us, I kicked her to the curb."

"That wasn't even all of it." Oliver interrupted. "Holly was sleeping with a few other guys too. All she was, and is, is a big whore."

"She was sleeping with more than just you guys?" I asked shocked.

They all nodded.

No wonder why they told me not to be too hard on myself for being with all of them. I thought I was a huge whore for doing things with all of them. Especially when we did things together. And this Holly girl.. she was sleeping with them, and more. I turned to Milo. "Why does she want you so bad?" I asked.

Milo shrugged. "I have no idea." He said. "I told her back then that I wanted nothing to do with her. She played with my heart, and the hearts of the people that I love. I have no idea why she started coming back. It's been months." He told me. "And she just.. showed up out of no where?" I asked.

Milo's deep blues bore into me. I don't think I've ever seen him look this serious before.

"She started texting us all first." He admitted.

My eyebrows shot up. She did? And then realization hit me.

"The day that Lila, and I got in that fight.. You guys were all acting so weird.. like you didn't.. want to be around me." I said as the pieces fell together.

"No, we always wanted you. Even then." Oliver told me.

"It was just... out of no where, and it was hard to deal with." Atlas told me.

"And you all talked to her." I said with a scoff.

I feel like I'm going to be sick.

"I was the only one that replied to her." Leo admitted.

I turned to glare at him.

"I blocked her right away. I want nothing to do with her." Oliver said.

"I never replied, and I blocked her the next day." Atlas told me.

I turned to Milo. "And you? You're the one she wants. You lead her on then? Is that why she came here?" I asked.

"No. Millie, no." Milo said. "I didn't ever reply to her, but.. I didn't block her either. I don't really have a reason as to why, but I gaurantee you that I do not want her. Only you. Always you."

"But she was at the firm with you." I said, and then turned to Leo. "And I heard you talk to her the night before. You went to see her."

"I made Milo invite her there. We thought that if he told her to f**k off she would. That was on me." Leo said.

"And you going to see her alone the night before?" I asked.

"I did." Leo said hesitantly. "I thought that I could make her leave without involving anyone else. I was wrong. All she did was tell me that she was here for Milo. I told her that he didn't want her, and then left." He told me. I blew out a breath. "Is that all?" I asked.

"We all got restraining orders against her, and one against her for you as well." Oliver told me.

"Uhm, okay." I said.

That surprised me.

"Millie, we never wanted Holly. It was never real with her. Not the way it is with you." Milo told me. "We should have told you, right from the beginning. We thought that we could handle it without any more drama for you." "Yeah," Oliver added. "We didn't want to tell you, and risk you running off. You've already been through so much, and still go through so much every day at school. We thought that if you knew how crazy our ex was being that.. You wouldn't think we were worth it anymore." He told me.

I had to think about what Oliver said.

They're right. I have been having the worst time at school. Every day it's drama. People writting on my locker, insulting me in the hallways, getting beat up, and now James. But, would I have really dropped them all if they were honest with me?

"Honestly, I'm not sure that I would have ran off." I mumbled. "You should have been honest with me from the start. Even friendships don't have secrets like that." I said. "All of this could have been avoided if you were all just honest with me from the get go. Instead, Leo avoided me for the most part, Atlas couldn't even look at me, and Milo accused me of things I didn't even understand. Oliver was the only one that acted

normal, and even you wouldn't tell me the truth. Then I had to walk in on what looked like.. Well, you all know what it looked like." I ranted.

"We are so sorry Millie." Atlas said.

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I sighed. "Keep anything from me again, and I swear I will make each one of you regret it." I stated.

"Does that mean you forgive us?" Oliver asked.

"I don't know yet, but we still have one thing to go over." I said. "What relationship is it exactly that all of you want from me?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 64

After my long talk with the guys, I made them take me home. All of them rode in the car with me. I told them that I needed some time to think about what they had told me.

"We wanted to wait until Spring Break. We had a whole romantic thing planned for you." Atlas grumbled.

"You tell me now, or not at all." I argued.

"Millie, we don't want just s*x with you." Leo said.

"It was never like that for us, not since the moment we laid eyes on you angel." Oliver added.

"What does that mean?" I asked.

"We're here princess." Leo interrupted my thoughts from the driver seat.

I looked up to see that we are in my driveway. My parents aren't home yet, thank god. Atlas had to get out of the car first so that I could.

"Are you sure you don't want us to stay with you?" Atlas asked once I had stepped out.

I shook my head. "You said that Caleb and Lila are here." I said.

"I know, I just.. don't want to leave you." He admitted.

I had to look away from his face, or else I would give in.

"I just need some space." I said.

"Okay. Can we see you tomorrow? Or do you still want to ignore us?" Atlas asked.

The window of the car rolled down, and Milo poked his head out.

"She needs some space Atlas. Leave it." He said.

"Sorry." Atlas mumbled before getting in the back seat.

"We will give you your time cupcake. You make the first move. We'll be waiting." Milo said, and then the window went back up.

I walked into my house, and shut the door. Leaning on it I blew out a loud breath. This is crazy.

"Hey, you're back."

I looked up to see Lila standing in front of me.

"Uhm, I can just scurry back to Caleb's room if you don't want to see me." She said awkwardly.

Before Lila could turn around, I threw myself into her. I wrapped my arms around her, and she stumbled back a bit. It only took her a moment to hug me back.

"I missed you so much." I admitted to her. "I'm so sorry."

"It's alright, I understand. And I missed you too." She said.

"Well, this is such a sweet moment." Caleb said.

I rolled my eyes, and pulled away from Lila.

"Does this mean you forgive each other? Cause I'm not sure I can take my girl being mopey anymore." He said.

Lila rolled her eyes. "Shut up." She said amused, then looked at me. "Uhm, do you though? Forgive me I mean?" She asked.

I nodded, and gave her a small smile.

"Yeah, you didn't even do anything." I said.

"So, you let the guys explain then?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "Yeah, well, after..." I trailed off. "Some stuff, I decided that they deserved to be heard out." I said.

"How did you go from leaving with James to ending up with them anyways, and what the fuck happened to your face?" Caleb asked. "Leo stormed out right after you left, did he interrupt you guys?" I cleared my throat. "Caleb, there is something that I need to talk to you about."

"Okay?" Caleb said concerned.

"Want me to give you guys some privacy?" Lila asked hesitantly.

I shook my head. "I think you should hear about it too. Since your twin is going to order you to "protect" me or whatever." I said with an eye roll.

"Protect you?" Caleb asked.

I walked into the house, to the kitchen. The couple followed me. I went straight to the coffee maker. I won't be able to get into our parents stash with them coming home some time today. So, coffee it is. Once I had a cup of coffee in my hand, I turned back to Caleb and Lila.

"James tried to rape me yesterday." I said it all in one breath.

Lila blinked at me. Caleb looks frozen. The words must not have registered yet.

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

"We walked to the park across the street. James started getting handsy. I told him no several times. That's how I got this busted lip, and bruising." I said.

"Did he..?" Caleb trailed off.

I shook my head. "No. Leo rescued me just in time." I said.

Lila came around the kitchen island, and wrapped her arms around me.

"Are you okay?" She asked.

I blew out a breath. "I don't know." I said honestly. "I made Leo take me back to your house. I made him call the others. I cried a lot, but being with them made me feel better. I just.. don't know how I'm supposed to go to school, and feel safe anymore." I admitted. "We're telling Mom and Dad." Caleb said.

"No, Caleb, please. I don't even have proof. Plus, Leo beat James really badly. He could get in serious trouble. And all the things I've been doing with them.. it's all going to come out." I argued.

"So, we just let James walk free? What if he does this to another girl?" Caleb asked.

I sighed. "I've been thinking about that. Maybe I can talk to Lila's dad." I said as I turned to her. "Leo offered that I talk to them. Maybe he can help me make a decision."

Lila nodded. "How about tomorrow after school?" She asked.

"Tomorrow?" I asked.

Lila gave me an apologetic look.

"It's better you do it as soon as possible. Waiting only makes things worse." She told me gently.

"I don't want my mom and dad to know until I've made a decision." I said.

"You're 18, he won't tell them." Lila assured me.

I nodded. "Okay." I said.

"Well, I'm kicking his ass on Monday." Caleb stated.

"No you are not." Lila said it before I could. "If Millie does have a case, then that will only make things worse for her."

"Fine." Caleb grumbled.

"Don't worry Millie. Between the guys, Caleb, me, and Evie, no one will be able to get to you." Lila told me.

"Everyone keeps talking about this Evie chick. Who is she?" I asked.

Lila laughed. "She's new. She asked Oliver for help with calculus, and before she could even finish her sentence he was all like, 'no I'm taken'." Lila mocked in a low tone. "He isn't though." I stated.

Lila rolled her eyes. "To him he is." She said. "But anyways, she told him that she's into girls, and really just needed help. She has been joining us during our last hour. Evie knows all about you." Lila told me. "She does?" I asked.

Lila nodded. "I guess that the only way Oliver agreed to help her, was if she helped him win you back. So, she knows everything now. Sorry." Lila shrugged, not looking sorry at all. "Everything?" I asked.

"Oh yeah. How you... are with them all, how much they all love you and want you back, and about what happened with Holly. Should have seen Evie give them shit for keeping things from you." Lila laughed. "Trust me, Mil, you'll like her. She's loud, and funny, and don't put up with no ones shit." Caleb told me.

"Everyone know's this chick, but me." I mumbled under my breath.

"Okay, so anyways, you spent the night with the guys." Lila said changing the subject.

I nodded. "I let them explain everything to me this morning, and then made them tell me what exactly it is they want with me." I admitted.

"And?" Caleb asked.

I furrowed my brow. "Are you even interested in this?" I asked.

Caleb smirked. "I am only interested to see if I was right." He told me.

"About what?" Lila asked.

"Well, Millie and I have had a talk about this before. She was sure they only wanted her for s*x. I told her I didn't think that was true at all." Caleb said. "So?"

I rolled my eyes.

"We want to be with you. Romantically. All of us." Leo said.

"Millie, we want to be in a relationship with you." Milo added.

"Just the five of us. No others at all." Atlas said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Because angel, we love you." Oliver told me.

I shook my head.

"They told me they want a relationship." I mumbled.

"Ha! I knew it!" Caleb said.

I rolled my eyes. "Shut up."

"Well, it's about time. I thought they were going to wait forever." Lila said. "Were they upset about this ruining their little lake house plans?" She asked.

I smiled. "Yeah, they were pissed." I stated happily.

Lila giggled. "Good. Not that it wasn't a romantic idea, but they deserve to be mad." She said.

I chewed on my bottom lip.

"They also told me that they love me." I admitted.

"Knew that too." Caleb commented.

"Shut. Up." I said.

Lila giggled. "I mean, I knew that too. Anyone with eyes can see it." She said.

"Well, I didn't." I grumbled.

"So, what'd you tell them?" Lila asked.

I sighed. "I told them I needed time to think about it." I said. "Do you think that was a bad idea? I mean, I do need to think about it, but I have no idea how to think, or how to feel." I said. "Well, let it all out. Pros, cons, and all that." Lila said.

"Yeah Mil, you can get a girl, and a guys perspective." Caleb added. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I narrowed my eyes at my little brother, and then sighed.

"Fine. Part of me wants to believe them, to throw myself at them, and say 'let's give this a shot'. Hearing them admit that they love me.. it was really nice. I want them too, I can't deny that. Especially after what they did for me last night. These last few weeks have been really hard, but.." I trailed off. "It's scary. I mean, all four of them with me? What would people think? What would all of our parents think? What kind of future could we have? I could get pregnant, and not know which one of them is the dad. Are we all supposed to get married to each other? Will they want others to join in the future?" I rambled on, and on.

"Whoa, relax." Caleb said.

"Yeah Millie, they want a relationship with you. If that's what you want too... Give it a shot. All that other stuff can come with time." Lila said.

"Yeah, first of all, poly relationships are way more common these days, so f**k what anyone else says." Caleb said.

"Plus, you guys do not have to tell any of our parents right away. Personally... I think mine would be shocked at first, but they would support you." Lila told me.

"Dad is gonna lose his shit." Caleb muttered. "But they would get over it eventually."

"As for the future, and kids." Lila said. "That is for you, and the four of them to figure out, no one else. Whatever you guys are comfortable with. But those are decisions, and discussions that you have with your partners. Just like how you would if it was only one of them." She told me.

"So, what you two are saying, is that there are no cons." I stated.

Lila laughed.

"Uh, no. I didn't say that." Caleb said. "They already hurt my sister, I'm not exactly sure about what happened, but they need to do some serious ass kissing." He said.

I sighed. "They explained things to me, and honestly, I understand why they didn't tell me right away. Our... relationship was already fragile. With everything I go through at school.. I see why they were scared." I told them. "Besides, I warned them never to lie, or keep anything from me again." I added.

"They still have-" Caleb started.

"Some ass kissing, yeah, yeah. I plan to make them work for it." I said.

"Do you?" Lila asked.

"Yeah, like more dates to start with. Douche bags have only taken me out on one date." I stated. Lila giggled. "I still need time though. It's hard to wrap my head around being in a serious relationship with all of them."

Lila nodded. "Totally understandable. But this does mean I can pick you up tomorrow right?"

I smiled. "Yeah, I will ride with you. But Caleb has to sit in the back."

"What!"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 65

Lila, Caleb, and I spent the next several hours hanging out. I actually had tons of fun hanging out with the two of them together. It kept my mind off of things, and I really needed that. All too soon, Mom and Dad came home. It was very late. They offered to let Lila stay the night in my bedroom, but she decided to go home.

I've been laying in my bed for a few hours now. I can't sleep. James knows where I live. He knows how to climb up to my window. I can't calm myself down enough to sleep.

I grabbed my phone to check the time. It's 1:32 a.m. I've been trying to sleep for over an two hours. Will I ever be able to sleep?

I went to my text messages, and my thumb hovered over the group chat with the guys. If one of them came here I bet I would feel safe. Would they really do that for me though? Sighing I typed out a message.

Me: Don't read too much into this, but... are any of you awake?

Replies came in almost instantly.

Atlas: I'm awake babygirl.

Oliver: I'm awake. You alright angel?

Milo: Want me to call you cupcake?

Leo: Are you having trouble sleeping?

My heart warmed. They all replied so fast. I couldn't help the smile that fell on my lips.

Me: I can't sleep.. I... just don't feel safe alone. James knows where I live..

Leo: We can't all come over princess. You can pick two of us.

Me: We've been over this before. I can't just choose. I'll be fine I guess.

I know that it's silly for me to be irritated that they can't all come over. I mean, what was I thinking? That they would all come running, and we could all sleep in my bed? Okay, maybe that is exactly what I was thinking.

Leo: Milo and Oliver will be over soon.

I smiled at my phone.

Me: Maybe you and Atlas tomorrow?

Leo: Only if you don't want any 'space'.

Great now he's teasing me.

Me: I'll take all the space I want, AND you'll still come see me.

Leo: Whatever you want princess.

My heart soared.

A very short while later there was a tap on my window. Milo and Oliver quietly opened it up, and snuck in. I smiled at them from my bed. "Thank you for coming." I said.

"Anything for you angel." Oliver said as he came to join me on my bed. "You just want us here so you can sleep?" He asked.

"What else would it be?" Milo asked. "She just told us she needs space earlier today."

Oliver turned his bright hazel eyes to me.

"You're just using us?" He asked.

I crossed my arms, and furrowed my brow.

"That's right." I stated.

Oliver smiled. "Good. I'd trade my left nut to have you use me angel."

Oliver kicked off his shoes, and tore off his hoodie. He moved my blankets, and tired to crawl into bed with me. I stopped him right before though.

"You're going to sleep in your jeans?" I asked.

"I didn't think you'd want me to sleep in my underwear." He said.

"Well, why didn't you wear pajama's or something?" I asked.

Oliver blushed.

"We didn't think about it cupcake." Milo told me. "You needed us, and we came running."

I sighed. "Well, I can't just let you guys be uncomfortable then." I mumbled.

Milo smirked at me. "Does that mean you want us to-"

"To be comfortable, yes." I interrupted.

Both of them tried to hide their smirks, but I caught them. Oliver was the first to strip out of his clothes. I tried to keep my eyes off of him as he slid his pants off, and pulled his shirt over his head. I guess I did tell them to be comfortable. Oliver watched me the entire time he undressed. He pulled my blankets back, and crawled into my bed with me. I'm still sitting up, but Oliver laid down like he's about to fall asleep.

I looked up at Milo. He slowly pulled his shirt over his head. I gulped as my eyes raked over his abs. Milo slowly undid his jeans, and pushed them to the floor.

"Ya know, I'm most comfortable sleeping naked." Milo said lowly.

My eyes raked up his body to settle on his deep blues.

"You sleep naked?" I asked.

Milo nodded. "Sure do."

"Well, you don't tonight." I stated.

Milo chuckled. "Worth a shot." He mumbled as he crawled into my bed on the other side of me.

Once the both of them were laying down, I moved to lay too. I rolled onto my side, facing Milo. Oliver wrapped his arm around me, and pulled me tight to his chest. Milo rolled over to face me. He moved in close so that I'm sandwiched between the two of them. "Thank you for coming." I whispered to the both of them.

Oliver kissed the back of my bare shoulder.

"We would do anything for you angel." He said.

Milo tilted my chin up so that my eyes meet his.

"We would, but.. Please don't ignore us for too much longer okay? We need you." He said.

I nodded. "I'm just not sure what to think about all of this still. And you guys have a lot to make up for." I said.

"All we want is for things to go back how they were. Only we want to tell you that we love you more, hold your hand more, claim you. Ya know, all the relationship stuff." Oliver told me.

"Like dates?" I asked.

Milo chuckled. "You want us to take you out more?" He asked.

I shrugged. "I don't know." I mumbled.

"Millie, would you like to go on a date with the four of us this weekend?" Milo asked.

My cheeks heated. "Uhm.. w-where?" I asked.

Milo shrugged. "I'm sure we can come up with something."

"O-okay." I whispered.

Oliver shot up so that he could look down at me.

"Wait, really?" He asked.

I nodded. "I guess that could be a start."

"No, a start would be having lunch with us tomorrow." Milo said.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "Who are you? Leo junior?"

Oliver snorted. "Don't push her Milo." He said.

"I'll think about it." I said.

"Well, I'll walk you to your locker after our class together, and you can tell me then. I won't pressure you, and if you decide that you don't want to, then maybe you, and the girls can have lunch together." Milo offered. "Okay." I said with a smile.

Oliver settled back behind me. I snuggled between the two of them. This is exactly what I needed. Search the (F)indNOvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Do you guys think I'll ever feel safe again?" I asked softly.

"We will make sure you do cupcake." Milo whispered.

"Ya know, just because I said date does not mean that I'm going to be doing anything with any of you." I said as I drew random patterns on Milo's bare chest. "It's just a simple date. Just me giving you a chance." I said. "Okay angel." Olive said.

"Ya know, you said something like that the first time you kissed me. I think we had just met that day. Or was it the day after? I'm not sure." Milo said.

"She made out with Atlas, you, and me that day." Oliver commented. "Pretty sure I would have made her c*m if that stupid bell didn't ring." He said.

"That's right.. You were so worked up because of Oliver, that-"

I slapped my hand over Milo's mouth.

"Shut up. What are you trying to do? Make me horny?" I asked.

Milo removed my hand from his mouth.

"Why? Is it working?" He asked.

I rolled my eyes. No way in hell am I going to admit that it is working. I still remember that day. No matter how wrong it should have felt to be passed around by them, it didn't. If anything it felt right.

"I'm just teasing you cupcake." Milo said as he pushed himself into me more. "I just missed you a lot is all. Everything felt so meaningless without you Millie."

"None of us were whole." Oliver added.

"You guys are just saying that." I said softly.

"Nope." Milo said.

"Angel, we told you how we feel about you." Oliver said.

I sighed. "You guys are a bunch of freaks." I said.

Both of them chuckled.

"Baby, you have no idea. You haven't even been with me, or Leo yet." Milo said.

"And you haven't been with all of us at once either." Oliver added.

That reminded me of their bet.

"Is that bet still on?" I asked.

Milo froze, and Oliver laughed.

"Oh yeah, angel, it's still on. Why?" Oliver asked.

"Just wondering." I lied.

"Well, you know that I've already lost. Any time that you're feeling like using me more than just to sleep next to.." Oliver trailed off.

I rolled my eyes, and elbowed him in the gut.

"Shut up." I grumbled.

Though, I was going to keep that in mind. I might be mad at them still, but I can't deny how good it feels to have them back. It's been a very short amount of time, but they just make me feel so safe. They've also been here for me as soon as I ask. Things aren't going to just fall back to normal. I need to make them work for it, but I can still be their friend. I can still use them for whatever I want, and whenever I want.

"Do you think you'll be able to get some sleep now?" Oliver whispered.

I shrugged. "I haven't tried yet, but I feel safer now. I can shut my eyes without freaking out." I said softly.

"Have you thought any more about telling the police?" Milo asked.

"Milo." Oliver scolded him.

"It's okay." I said. "Lila talked me into at least speaking to her dad. We are going to see him tomorrow after school." I told them. "That's it though. I'm not making any promises further than that." I stated.

Both of them squeezed their arms around me. I snuggled between the two of them. How can being sandwiched between two muscley guys be so comfortable?

"Leo will be happy to hear that." Milo mumbled.

"Will he?" I asked.

"Mhmm." Oliver humed out.

"Good. Don't tell him." I ordered.

Milo let out a short hollow laugh.

"Cupcake, we can't-"

"You can." I interrupted. "You all owe me. I don't care how Leo feels, I'm in charge now." I declared.

Oliver chuckled. "You gonna tell Leo that?" He asked.

"I am." I decided.

Milo laughed. "It's funny because he's gonna give in. Especially with how fragile our relationship is right now."

"Friendship." I corrected.

Oliver leaned over to press a kiss to my cheek.

"Relationship." He argued.

I rolled my eyes. "This is just like how it was in beginning. All four of you are back to your boundary issues." I said.

Milo chuckled. "Well, if I'm already pushing boudaries.. Then, I'd like to ask for something." He said.

"And what's that?" I asked.

"Can I have a good night kiss?" He asked softly.

Milo cupped the side of my face, and lifted my head up. Even in the dark I can make out the smirk on his handsome face. My heart started to beat faster the closer he moved to me. "One kiss. That's it. A small peck." I said breathlessly.

Milo is so close to me.

"Okay cupcake." He whispered, and his breath fanned my lips.

I held my breath as Milo pressed his lips to mine.

Pure bliss shot through my body. The moment his lips touched mine all sense left my body. My hands reached up his chest, then further to tangle in his hair. Our lips moved against each other.

My tongue flicked out to trace across Milo's bottom lip. Milo opened his mouth, and I gladly slipped my tongue inside. He tastes so good. I missed his tongue ring.

I pushed my chest into Milo, and my ass back against Oliver. Hands are roaming my body, lighting me on fire. A moan slipped past my lips, but was swallowed up by Milo.

All too soon, Milo pulled away. We're both panting. Oliver still has his hands roaming over my ass.

"Just a quick peck." Milo whispered.

"Shut up." I whispered back.

"Okay, my turn for a good night kiss." Oliver said.

Don't ask me why I rolled over, and practically jumped Oliver. I'm supposed to be angry with all of them. Not letting them touch me while I shove my tongue down their throats. Although, if that's the case, then why do I crave it so much?

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 66

The next morning I was woken up way too early.

"Sorry angel. We have to go so we can get ready for school. Will you be okay?" Oliver whispered in my ear.

I groaned, and pushed his face away.

"Too early. Stay." I grumbled sleepily.

Milo chuckled. "You gonna let us use your shower? And explain to your parents why we're here?" He asked.

"You can sneak out later." I argued.

Milo sighed. "Baby, it's already 6, we can't stay any longer if we want to make it to school on time. I'm sorry cupcake."

His voice is so sad that it had my eyes popping open. Oliver is standing next to my bed. Milo is leaning on my bed close to me, but standing next to Oliver.

"Okay." I pouted. "I guess you can go."

Milo kissed my head. "Get some more sleep."

"Kay." I said.

Milo walked to my window, and Oliver kissed my head next.

"We'll see you later angel." He whispered.

"Bye." I mumbled.

I watched them both climb out of my window, and down the siding of my house. I laughed to myself as I realized how hard it probably is to climb up and down that thing. They deserve it though, I don't feel bad.

Sighing I pulled out my phone to see that it's just after 6. I usually sleep for another hour, or so. Though, I have a feeling that I won't be going back to sleep without one of them here.

Will I ever feel safe again? What if I can never sleep alone again? What if Mom, or Dad find one, or more, of the guys in my bed one day?

I buried my face in my pillow, and sighed again. My life has taken such a big turn this year. I went from being bullied by every single person at school, to having four guys fawn all over me at once. Then we all... broke up I guess, and I was almost raped by my ex. Would James have tried to do that even if I had never met the guys? Something tells me, that yes, he would of. It might have come about differently, but James is not used to hearing the word 'no'. He would have done it regardless eventually, and I wouldn't of had anyone there to save me.

Shaking the bad thoughts from my head, I got up. Might as well start my day. I stretched my body out before going to my bathroom. I decided to take a shower.

By the time I got out of the shower, I had a few new text messages in the group chat.

Atlas: Good morning my beautiful babygirl. Would you be upset if I rode with Lila to get you?

Leo: She said to give her space. And good morning princess. I hope you were able to sleep.

Milo: She slept wonderfully. Not a peep all night.

Oliver: Good morning angel. Can't wait to see you.

Atlas: I know, but I just wanted to see her. Plus, my car is in the shop, so someone has to take me to school with them.

I giggled at them all.

Me: Good morning to all of you. I slept great thank you Leo. Yes Atlas, that's fine.

Atlas: Great! See you soon babygirl.

I set my phone down, and went to my closet. What should I wear today? My same black hoodie I've been wearing for three weeks? Should I come back out of my shell?

James will be at school I'm sure. That makes me want to hide in my hoodie. Actually, that thought scares me more than I thought it would. Panic started to strangle me.

I closed my eyes, and tried to take a few deep breaths. When I get to school, Atlas and Caleb will be with me, not to mention Lila's bad a*s. All day someone will be with me. I'll make sure to not be alone even for a minute. Everything will be fine. Once my breathing evened I opened my eyes again. I'm not ready to give up my shell just yet, but I am ready to ditch the hoodie. All I need is another type of shell, a better, prettier shell.

A short while later, and I am ready for breakfast.

I decided on a simple pair of black leggings, along with a thin, long, dusty pink sweater. It's long enough that it goes just past my butt, and thin enough that I shouldn't be too hot. It covers me, and makes me feel comfortable. While also still looking cute. It's perfect.

My hair is up in a high ponytail, hanging down in waves to my mid back. I decided makeup would be fine, I guess. So, mascara and lip gloss it is for me.

Then I put on one simple long necklace that Mom had gotten me for my 18th birthday. It's gold with a little pink flower hanging from it.

I stared at myself in the mirror for a few minutes. A smile crept across my face. I look like my old self again.

I really need to stop letting the world tear me down. No matter what happens from here on out, no one will change me anymore. I made a promise to myself last summer. No more hiding. I am who I am, and that's that.

Rushing down the stairs I walked straight to the coffee pot. I took my mug to the table, and kissed Dad on the head.

"Good morning Dad." I said.

"Uh, good morning honey. Feeling better this morning?" He asked as he looked me up and down.

"Better?" I asked.

Mom slid a plate of waffles, and bacon in front of me. I beamed up at her.

"Thanks Mom, I'm starving." I said.

"Good, you haven't been eating lately. I even had to throw some food away." Then she looked at Dad. "I don't think we have ever wasted food in this house."

Dad laughed, and I rolled my eyes.

"Ha ha." I said.

"You look great today honey. Didn't you get that sweater for your birthday?" Mom asked.

I nodded as I chew my food.

"Yeah, and this necklace. I don't think I've worn either before." I said.

Just then Caleb came barreling into the room. He looked at me, and smirked. I narrowed my eyes at my little brother.

Caleb sat down at the table, and looked up at Mom.

"You should sneak into her room while you have the chance today, and burn that stupid black hoodie Millie's obsessed with." He told her.

Dad choked on his coffee. Mom is desperately trying not to laugh. I just rolled my eyes.

"Whatever." I grumbled.

We all chatted as we ate breakfast. I was glad that Mom and Dad didn't push me about my sudden change in mood. How am I supposed to explain that I'm feeling better, because four of their closest friends, children, want to date me? A honk from the driveway got Caleb and my attention.

"That's Lila. See ya later." Caleb called.

"Bye Mom and Dad." I called as I followed my brother. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Have a good day at school! Make good choices!" Mom called as we walked out the door.

"Like you could ever make a good choice." I said to my little brother.

Caleb laughed as he opened the front passenger seat, and got in Lila's car.

"I make good choices." Caleb argued as I got in the back seat.

"The only good choice you've ever made, is driving us to school." I said with a fake smile.

"What are you two arguing about?" Lila asked with a laugh.

"Just how dumb your boyfriend is." I answered.

Lila giggled as she backed out of the driveway.

"You look very pretty today babygirl." Atlas said from beside me.

I looked at him.

Gosh, he's looking extra handsome today. The light is back in his bright blue eyes. Atal's hair is styled today, unlike how it's been. He has on a pair of light wash blue jeans, and blue shirt that make his eyes pop even more. "You don't look so bad yourself, but I'm not your babygirl." I said brattily.

Atlas chuckled, and threw his arm around my shoulders.

"Can you be my babygirl after our date this weekend?" He asked.

I crossed my arms, and stuck my nose in the air.

"That depends on how the date goes I guess." I replied.

"Well, it went pretty well last time." Atlas whispered in my ear.

"You guys are going on a date this weekend?" Lila asked while she wiggled her eyebrows.

"We dicussed that they have some making up to do. I want to go to that new art gallery that opened up in the city." I stated.

"Oooou, that sounds so fun actually." Lila said. "Don't worry, we won't crash it, or anything." She was quick to add.

I laughed. "You guys can tag along if you want. It'll be fun. Like a double... er.. uhm.." I trailed off.

Atlas burst out in laughter. "It'll be like a double date still. Just because you have four boyfriends don't mean shit. We are still all on one date." He said.

"I don't even have one boyfriend Atlas." I stated.

"It's only a matter of time babygirl." He replied.

I rolled my eyes. "You say that, but I'm still a single girl. Anyone could come in, and sweep me off my feet." I teased.

Caleb snorted from the front seat. "They'd have to get through four guys first."

I frowned at him.

"You hurt me babygirl." Atlas said.

I looked up at him. "You hurt me first."

A sad look passed through Atlas's eyes.

"I didn't mean that Atlas.." I said softly. "Well, I did mean it, but I shouldn't of said it. I'm not trying to hurt you, just tease you is all." I said.

Atlas blessed me with my favorite lopsided grin. I missed that lopsided smile so much. Much more than I thought I did. Seeing it now, brings butterflies to my stomach.

"There are other ways you can tease me babygirl." He said lowly.

I felt my cheeks heat.

"D-don't start with me." I said as I turned my head back to stare straight ahead.

Atlas brought his lips to my ear.

"Why not? Am I being too pushy? Are you starting to think about all the ways you can tease me?" He whispered.

Lila had turned the music up some. She and Caleb are chatting away about... Well, I have no idea honestly.

"Atlas." I scolded quietly.

"What?" He asked innocently. "I'm sorry babygirl. I just missed you so much. I missed being close to you. I miss touching you, kissing you, and all the other fun things I got to do with you." He cooed.

With every word Atlas said, my face burned brighter. It's not like any of them haven't been like this before. Why is it affecting me so much more now?

Is it because I know they want more with me? Is it because I think I might want more with them? Or, do I just really like the attention?

"There are other things that I missed too, but Leo said I wasn't allowed to tell you that stuff." Atlas said.

I frowned.

Leo. He thinks he can just be in charge all the damn time. Well, I'm in charge now.

I turned my head to Atlas. "Tell me." I whispered. "Please." I added with a pout.

Atlas smiled brightly. "I missed that little pout of yours. I miss your big innocent eyes." Then he leaned in even closer. "Not a day has went by that I don't miss that tight pussy of yours. I literally dream about that night with you and Oliver, ever single night. You haunt my dreams babygirl." He told me.

"Well, you're coming over tonight right?" I asked.

Atlas's eyes went wide. "Uh, yeah of course, but.. Are you saying that you want to-"

"We're here." Lila announced interrupting Atlas.

I looked around the parking lot, and then back to Atlas.

"Guess you'll have to wait to find out."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 67

I got out of the car, and looked around. So far I do not see James. That's good.

I started heading for the school doors when a heavy arm slung around my shoulders. I looked up to see Atlas. He's looking straight ahead with a big lopsided grin on his face. "What are you doing? I told you all I needed some time." I said, though my voice lacked conviction.

Atlas looked down at me. "You looked cold that's all."

I gave him a blank look. "I'm wearing a sweater, and we live in the sunny state."

We made it to the doors. Atlas let me go, only to open the doors up for me. I pushed his arm away when he tried to wrap it around me again. Atlas pouted at me, and I giggled at him.

Rolling my eyes, I walked to my locker with Atlas hot on my heels. He's been casually bumping into me 'on accident. When we made it to my locker I looked up at him.

"Will you stop." I said as I held back a giggle.

"Stop what?" Atlas asked, faking ignorance.

I rolled my eyes. "You're being goofy." I said.

"I thought you liked me goofy. What was it you used to call me? Your-"

"Big teddy bear, yeah, yeah." I said interrupting him.

Atlas stared at me with a huge smile.

"I was going to say noodle." He said.

Oh yeah, I used to call him that as an insult. Before I started calling him my big teddy bear. I almost forgot.

James called him that too. When he..

"Atlas, did you beat James up? Ya know, before.." I trailed off as I looked into my locker.

Atlas took a step closer to me. He wrapped an arm around my waist, and kissed the side of my head. I looked up into his bright blue eyes.

"Yeah, I did." He stated.

I frowned. "Why?"

All the playfulness left Atlas's face. A cold look took over his eyes. He looks a lot like that day he found that writing on my locker.

"He was talking about you in the locker room. Said he had been with you recently, and was bragging about it." He said.

"You know that he was lying right?" I asked.

Atlas knows that James tried to rape me. They all do. This fight between James and Atlas happened before that though. I don't want them to think that I was with James, or anyone else over these last few weeks. "I know. I knew then too. I called him out for it, and then beat his ass." Atlas told me.

"You... did?"

Honestly, I'm a bit surprised that Atlas didn't suspect at all that I would be with someone else. With what the five of us were going through at the time, I would think that it would have made sense for Atlas to believe the lies. Maybe because it was James? "I know you would never be with someone else. Not when you're our girl." Atlas said.

"But I wasn't. I'm not-"

"You were, you are, you always will be." Atlas interrupted.

I rolled my eyes in response.

"So, how did you not get in trouble?" I asked.

"Uh, I did actually." Atlas said hesitantly.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "What kind of trouble?" I asked.

Atlas brought a hand up to run the back of his neck. He averted his eyes to avoid my gaze. I put my hand on my hip, and cocked it.

"Atlas.." I warned.

Atlas blew out a breath. "I got suspended from the basketball team." He rushed out.

My face fell. "What?"

Atlas loves sports. That's all he lives for pretty much. This is all my fault.

"It's just for a week. And I'll be benched for a couple games. But that's it! No big deal babygirl." He said.

"No big deal? That's a huge deal." I argued.

Atlas shook his head, and wrapped his arm back around me.

"It's alright Millie. Even Coach was on my side. James got in more trouble if that makes you feel any better. Besides, now I have tons of free time." Atlas said. Search The Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I guess." I mumbled. "What ever will you do with all of your new free time?" I asked teasingly.

Atlas smirked. "Let me take you out after school today." He said.

I furrowed my brow. "I thought we were all going on a date this weekend." I said.

Atlas chuckled. "This will be a 'just us' date." He said.

I looked him up and down.

"Will the others be okay with that?" I asked.

Atlas shrugged. "With how things are right now, probably. Do you not want to?" He asked.

I chewed on my bottom lip. Do I want to? I really, really do.

"Can we do it tomorrow? I have something with Lila after school today." I said.

Atlas beamed. "Alright babygirl."

He leaned down to try to kiss me. I held up my notebook between us just in time for Atlas's lips to press against it. He groaned, and I laughed.

"You two look like you're having a good morning."

I turned to see Milo standing there. He looks so handsome in his khaki shorts, and black T-shirt. His hair is pulled back in it's normal bun, with wisps sticking out around his face.

"Glad to see you made it to school on time." I said.

Milo smiled. "Come on, I'll walk you to class."

"Okay. Bye Atlas."

"See you next hour babygirl." Atlas called out once I was down the hallway a bit.

My face heated, and I looked up at Milo.

"Did he have to shout that to the whole school?" I grumbled.

Milo chuckled. "If Atlas could, he would stand on the top of the school, and shout his love for you to the entire town."

I rolled my eyes.

We stopped at the doorway of my first hour. This is the same class I share with James. Panic started to squeeze my heart as I stared into the room.

"He isn't here today Millie. I checked." Milo told me softly.

I looked up into his deep blue eyes.

"He isn't?" I asked.

Milo shook his head. "Go on. Atlas will be here to walk with you to your next hour."

"Okay." I mumbled as I walked into the classroom.

I feel like a child who is being walked around by adults. I can't even manage to walk to my own classes. The fear of James cornering me is too much to handle. I just have to get through today, and then talk to Lila's dad. Then, maybe, I'll have a better idea of what to do next.

The day is actually going... pretty okay. At first, I was looking over my shoulder every five seconds. I started to feel better after lunch. By the time my last hour rolled around, I was thrilled.

I made my way to the library with Leo. He's been the only one out of the four of them to not push my in any way today. Not that the others were that pushy, they just kept touching me. While Leo, kept a certian distance between us. One I hate.

We made it to the library, and all of our friends are already here. I took my old spot between Lila and Oliver. Everyone greeted me when I took my seat. It almost feels like the last three weeks didn't even happen.

All of us sat in silence as we each worked n assignments. That Evie chick isn't here today I guess. Oliver has one hand on my thigh. I have no idea how he's able to write, and do his work while he has such a firm grip on me.

Milo keeps playing footies with me under the table. Every time I look up at him, he pretends not to notice. I started kicking him at one point. Now, my legs are just tangled in his.

My eyes kept scanning down the table. Atlas caught me every single time. He would send a wink my way, and I would avert my eyes.

When I would look down at Leo, he didn't even notice me. He looks completely focused on his work. Even during the few times that he did catch me looking at him, he would just look away. Those deep greens would bore into me for half a second, and then disappear.

I frowned.

This is so stupid. I hate them. I love them. I want them to leave me alone. I want them to give me more attention.

Honestly, I'm loving the attention that they give me. Just like they did before. It gives me a reason to get riled up, and yell at them. Even though it's meaningless. They know I like it when they touch me. And they aren't being as sexually pushy as they used to be. I'm equal parts disappointed, and happy about that.

Leo is different though. Like I said, he has barely touched me. He barely even looks at me. Leo still chats with me, but let's face it, dude is not the talkative type. Still, I'm annoyed.

Does he even want me back? Is this just his way of giving me the time I asked for? Will I have to make the first move with Leo?

I cleared my throat, and stood up. All eyes, but Leo's stared up at me. I looked straight at Leo.

"Leo, I need to look for a book to help some freshman with a history paper. Would you help me?" I asked.

"I'm not that good at history. Take Atlas, that's actually what he's best at." He replied.

I looked at Atlas. "I didn't know you were good at.. well, any subject."

Milo and Lila snorted trying to control their laughter. Oliver chuckled lowly without taking his eyes off of his work. Atlas gave me an annoyed look.

"Gee, thanks babygirl." He muttered.

"I just thought you were all brawns, and no brains. That's all teddy bear." I said sweetly.

Atlas beamed. "Well, let me prove it to you."

"No thanks." I said and, then looked at Leo again. "I asked for Leo's help." Leo looked up at me, finally. "Come on."

"Is that an order?" Leo asked with a raised eye brow.

I smirked. "Sure is."

With that, I turned to head for the history section. I picked a random row, and began looking over books. I'm not reading anything, I just don't want to look behind me if Leo really isn't following me. "What's this really about princess?" Leo asked.

I turned to find him standing behind me.

"I told you, I need your help." I said, and then turned back to the books.

Leo chuckled lowly. I felt his body heat against my back, but I still don't feel his hard body. Leo's arm came around the side of my head.

"This is a good book." He said pointing at a random one.

Still no touching.

"This one? Really?" I asked, but didn't grab it.

"That's right." Leo bent his head down to whisper in my ear.

A shiver ran through my body.

"I don't think that one will work." I said.

Leo chuckled. "Why don't you just say what you really want Millie? Why did you want me to come over here?" He asked.

I sighed, and turned to face him. Leo took a step back, and I took one forward. He chuckled again. I took another step to him. We're almost chest to chest.

"What are you going princess?" Leo asked.

I took a deep breath. "Taking what I want."

I brought my hands up to rest on Leo's chest. My hands wandered up the hook around his neck. I pushed my chest into Leo's, and tangled my fingers in his black curly hair.

"Can I have a hug Leo?" I asked as I rested my head on his chest.

Leo's strong arms circled me. I closed my eyes, and sighed. It feels so right to be with them. Any of them, and all of them.

"Is this all you wanted princess?" Leo asked after he rested his cheek on the top of my head.

"Yeah." I said, and squeezed him tighter. "This is perfect."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 68

"You sure about this?" Lila asked after she parked her car.

We are in the parking lot of her father's firm. I'm a bundle of nerves. I feel like I could throw up any minute.

I nodded. "What did you tell him?" I asked her.

Lila sighed. "Well, I told him that you needed to talk to him, about something that happened, privately. I didn't tell him any details, other than you don't want your parents to know just yet." She said. "Okay. Let's go in before I can chicken out." I said.

Lila led me through the building. I tried not to think about the one, and only time I have ever been here. When we got up to the firm, it looks much different than it did before.

Granted, I didn't really look around before, but there were boxes of papers all over the place before. The place was empty other than the few I walked in on. Now, it's completely different.

People are scurrying everywhere. The phones are ringing constantly. It's hectic.

Lila stopped at a door to the side. She walked right in without knocking. I thought this would be her father's office, but I was wrong.

It's another small office room yes. There is a large desk in the corner next to another door behind it. A young woman with light brown hair, and brown eyes is sitting behind the desk. She looked up at us when we entered, and pushed her glasses up her face. "Hi Lila, how are you?" The woman greeted.

"Hey Greta. I'm good. Dad ready to see my friend?" Lila asked.

"Wait, you're not coming in with me?" I asked Lila.

Lila put her hand on my arm. "Relax." She said. "I'll be there if you want me there, okay?"

I nodded. "Okay."

Lila turned back to Greta.

"He's on the phone right now, but he should be done soon." She told us.

Lila nodded, and led me to a row of four chairs. We sat down, and I started picking at my nails. The nerves going through me are hard to control.

I looked around the room. It's more of a homey type of office. The walls are a deep red color. There are house plants dotted in the room as well. I wonder if they're real.

There's a few paintings on the walls too. The floors are a darker hard wood. It's extremely different than the main part we just came from. Out there it's all white and black. "Will you relax. I can feel the anxiety pouring off of you in waves." Lila whispered to me.

I looked up at her. "I can't help it." I said.

Lila grabbed my hand in hers, and squeezed.

"Everything is going to be fine Millie. It's just a talk. Nothing that you don't want to happen, is going to happen, okay?"

I nodded. "I know, it's just.. This is a lot.. Especially on top of everything else.." I trailed off.

Lila squeezed my hand. "I know. That's why I will be right by your side to support you in any way that I can."

I nodded. "You're right. I just need to take a deep breath."

I leaned my head back, and closed my eyes. Taking in deep breathes, I eventually started to calm down. All for another door in the room to open up.

"Sorry about that sweetheart." I heard the familiar voice of Lila's dad.

I looked up to see similar deep green eyes. Mr. Whitlock smiled brightly at us as he walked into the room. Lila stood up to hug her dad.

"Hi Daddy. Thanks for seeing us." Lila said.

"Of course, of course." Then Mr. Whitlock looked at me. "Millie, it's so nice to see you again."

I returned his smile. "Hi Mr. Whitlock, it's nice to see you again too."

Mr. Whitlock waved his hand in the air.

"None of that Mr. Whitlock nonsense. We're pretty much family. Just call me Adam." He said.

"Uhm, okay Adam." I mumbled.

"Well, come on in you two." Adam held his office door open for us.

I walked in after Lila. Adam's office is through the one we were just waiting in. It has a very similar feel to it. Same dark red walls, and flooring. Though, Mr. Whitlock's desk is

much larger. there is also a few filing cabinets in the room. Lila walked to one of the black chairs. I followed after her, and sat down. Wow, this is a comfortable chair.

Adam took his seat behind his desk.

"So, what's going on Millie?" Adamn asked getting straight to the point.

I chewed on my bottom lip.

"Uhm..." I trailed off.

Why am I so nervous?

Lila put her hand on my knee. I looked up, and she gave me a smile. My body relaxed. I can do this.

I took a deep breath. "Uhm, there is something that happened to me over the weekend. Uh, something with another kid from school. I.. I haven't told my parents yet, and I-I'm not s-sure if I want to." I said. Adamn leaned his elbows on his desk.

"I'm legally not allowed to tell your parents anything you tell me here. You're 18 Millie. But I do need to know what happened in order to help you." He told me.

I nodded. "I.."

I looked up into Adam's green eyes. They look so much like my best friends. Like the ones of the man I love, er, one of the men I love. The people who make me feel safest in the world.

"I was almost raped by another student last Saturday." I rushed out.

Adam's eyebrows shot up. He scratched the back of his neck, and sighed deeply. I'm not sure what that means.

"I see." Adam said.

"Millie just wants to see if there is anything she can do legally." Lila said.

"I don't think I could live with myself if he does this to someone else, and actually gets away with this." I said.

Adam sighed again. "I take it the boy who tried to push himself on you is James Melrose?" He asked.

I furrowed my brow. "How did you know that?" I asked.

Did Leo tell him? Lila said she kept it vague. Though, I have a hard time believing that Leo would tell his father everything after I asked him not to.

"He and his father are pressing charges against Leo. They claimed that Leo came out of no where, and started hitting him." Adam told us.

My eyes went wide. "That's not true! If it wasn't for Leo, James would of..." I trailed off. "He was so close... to getting what he wanted.. if it weren't for Leo, I would have been raped." I said quietly.

"Well, they have no proof that Leo was the one to assault James. They have no case. They just wanted money." Adam told me. "I made it very clear I was not going to be paying them anything, and if they want to take it court, that's fine by me." He said. "I know my son Millie. Leo is quiet, and brooding, but he isn't violent unless you give him a reason. Leo isn't in trouble at all, so you don't need to worry about him." Adam finished with a smile.

"Really?" I asked.

Adam nodded. "Though, he was about to be grounded for not telling me why he beat this kid up. Now I know that he was just protecting his girlfriend."

I froze.

My face heated.

Lila snickered next to me.

"Uh, no, I'm not with Leo.. like that.. uhm, we're just.. friends." I said awkwardly.

Adam's eyebrows shot up.

"Oh." He said. "Sorry, with the way he acts around you I just assumed there was something going on."

My face heated even more.

"Anyways," Adam cleared his throat. "Unfortunately Millie, I will need to know every detail of what happened. Did you file a police report?"

I shook my head. "Uhm, no. I just had Leo take me home, and stay with me for the night." It was a half lie. "I'm only here to see if it's worth opening up a case." I said.

"Well, it's always worth it in my opinion. As for winning.." He trailed off. "Just tell me everything, and we can go from there."

"Okay, well..."

I spent the next several minutes explaining exactly what happened. The only thing that I left out was James talking about how I had four boyfriends. When I was done Adam just stared at me for a moment.

"So, you have no proof. No one saw anything other than my son?" I nodded. "Well, it will look suspicious since you guys are friends. Though, James's father made him file a police report against Leo. That could go either way for a jury. They could believe that Leo assaulted James after seeing what he was trying to do to you. Or, they could see you as a liar who is trying to protect her friend." He said. "Is there any reason that you can think of that James would attack you in this way?" Adam asked.

"You mean, other than being a douche canoe?" Lila commented.

"Lila." Adamn warned gently.

"Uhm, well, we used to date. He's been trying to ask me back out all year, but he left me alone for the most part after..." I trailed off. "After I started hanging out with Lila, and the guys."

"I see, and I've noticed that you all have been pretty distant over the last few weeks." Adam commented.

My cheeks heated.

"We all had a fight, but it's better now Daddy." Lila said.

Adam kept his eyes on me.

"Millie, I have to ask you.. I know that in Lila's old school she had several issues because of some.. rumors that were going around.. Is that happening for you now?" He asked.

I gulped. "Y-yeah. There are lots of rumors about me, and the guys. James said if I could have four boyfriends I could handle one more." I said, and looked away.

"Well, I won't lie to you. Without proof it's going to make the case hard. I think you should talk to your parents Millie. Tell them what happened. File a police report. All four of us will work on your case if you decide to proceed. The chances of us winning.. Well, it could go either way. Just because you are friends with a few boys does not mean you are open for assault. James shouldn't believe rumors." Adamn said with a laugh.

Yeah... Right.. Rumors...

"Now, before you go. Is there anything else Millie? Anything at all. I need to know if there will be any surprises coming up in this case. If there is anything you're hiding, you should tell me now before it comes out in court." Adam said.

I blinked at him.

Could my relationship with the guys come out in court?

There are videos of us all together, and some of me with them separately. Those videos should stay between us, but what if someone else got their hands on them somehow?

"I.." I trailed off.

"Millie, keep in mind that everything here stays between us. Also keep in mind that no matter what, no means no. It does not matter your lifestyle, age, how you dress, nothing. If you said no, then that means no, period." Adam said. I stared at him with my mouth agape.

Does he already know? No, there's no way. He would have said something right? Told my parents. Told the other's parents. Right?

"You.. You can't tell anyone?" I asked. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Millie." Lila breathed out.

Adam nodded. "No one."

I looked at Lila. She has fear, shock, and amazement written all over her pretty face. I looked back to Adam. He's waiting patiently.

Am I really about to admit to this?

"I've been sleeping with all of them." I rushed out.

Adam raised a brow at me. "All of them?"

I nodded. "Leo. Atlas. Oliver. And Milo. We.. we.."

Oh my god, I can't believe I got that far, and started to choke at the end.

"They're in a relationship. All of them. A poly relationship." Lila told her dad.

Adam sat frozen. He looked between Lila and I. Then he shook his head.

"So much for not his girlfriend." He muttered under his breath. "Well, that certainly changes nothing."

"What?" I asked shocked.

"It might come out in court, so if you are thinking about proceeding.. maybe you all should come clean to your parents. Some of the jury might not agree with a polyamorous relationship, especially with a bunch of high school students, but that still doesn't change the fact that no means no. Having multiple partners doesn't mean you are up for grabs. Same thing with s*x workers, and I have fought those cases before too." Adam said.

I blinked at him. "So, I told you for no reason then."

Adam chuckled, and shook his head.

"I wouldn't say no reason." He said.

"You're not.. uhm, angry?" I asked.

Adam shook his head. "My son is happy, and that's all that matters. But I don't want to hear any more about it. Just think about what I said Millie. You might not be the only one now, or in the future."

I thought about what Adam said.

Now or in the future? Does that mean that James might really have already raped someone?

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 69

Lila and I walked out of her fathers office. Out of the building. Into her car.

My mind is blank. I feel like I'm in a dream. Even as I got into my best friends car, and she turned to me.

"You just told me dad that you, and his son are in a polyamorous relationship with all of his best friends children." Lila stated. "Uh huh."

"You just... rushed it all out." She said.

"Uh huh."

"You said you were sleeping with all of them, and then said all their names."

"Uh huh."

"Millie... Are you okay?" Lila asked.

Finally, I lifted my head to look at her.

"Uh huh."

Lila laughed. "Are you? Cause you seem like you're in after shock, or something."

"Uh uh."

Lila laughed again. "Was it just me, or did my dad seem totally unbothered by it?" She asked.

"Uh huh."

"Are you broken?" Lila asked.

I gave her a scared look.

"Uh huh."

Lila blew out a breath. She pulled her phone out, and started tapping away. I looked straight ahead out the windshield.

I can't believe I did that. I had all the time in the world to stop myself, and I didn't. I just admitted to Leo's father, that I've been sleeping with his son. And three other guys. And that we all do things together. And Adam seemed so unbothered by it.

Did he already know? Or suspect? Were we obvious? Did Leo already tell him, and just not tell me?

"Okay, how do you feel about a slumber party at Atlas's place?" Lila asked. "Huh?" I asked.

"That's... sort of progress." Lila said. "His parents are out of town for the night. Jen does these life coach like conference things every month. Henry always goes with her, because he can't bear to be away from her for more than half a day." Lila said with a laugh. "So, we're going there."

"Uh huh."

"Great." Lila mumbled.

What feels like, just a minute later, I'm walking into Atlas's house. Lila lead me to the living room, and sat me on the couch. I'm just staring at the ground still reeling from what just happened.

I have to tell my parents.. Oh, I can just imagine the talk now.. Dad fuming, while Mom looks ready to throw a damn wedding. She has always wanted me to take advantage of my teenage years. Dad is going to be so disappointed in his little girl. "Millie?" Oliver asked.

"Uh huh." I replied without looking.

"Hey babygirl. I'm so happy you made it." Atlas said as he sat next to me, and threw his arm around my shoulders.

"Uh huh."

"Uhhmmm... You okay angel?" Oliver asked.

"Uh huh."

Silence.

"She's broken." Lila confirmed.

"Uh huh."

"See." Lila said.

"Slumber party! I'm stoked." Caleb said. "Oh hey Mil... You okay?"

"Uh huh."

"Uhhhhmmm..." Caleb trailed off.

"Don't worry, we'll explain when everyone gets here." Lila said.

A hand cupped my cheek, and turned my face. I stared into the light blue eyes that I love. My body relaxed, and I smiled. Atlas gave me my favorite lopsided smile. Atlas. The guy I just admitted I've been f*****g. That is apparently my boyfriend. One of four.

My smile fell, and I turned my eyes back to the floor. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

I admitted this to Leo's dad. I could have just said that we were all dating, but no, I just had to flat out say I'm getting f*****d by your son, and all his friends. "Hey, Leo and me are here." Milo called. "Hey, there's my cupcake."

He sat on the other side of me. His cupcake. His. Cause he's one of my four boyfriends.

I think I might be having a mental breakdown.

"You okay Millie?" Milo asked.

"Here it comes." Lila groaned.

"Uh huh." I replied.

"There it was." Caleb commented.

"Princess, what's wrong?" Leo asked.

"Uh huh."

"Okay, what the f**k happened Lila?" Leo asked.

"Uhm, well.. Maybe Millie should tell you." Lila replied. "Mil."

"Uh huh."

Caleb snorted out laughter. I heard several deep sighs in the room. Still, I can't stop spiraling.

What are their parents going to think of me? What if they all hate me? What if this ruins my parents friendships?

Hands grabbed either side of my face. My head was lifted up. I stared into deep green eyes. The same deep green eyes I just admitted things too. "Millie, what is going on? You're starting to freak us out." Leo said softly.

"I.." I trailed off.

"Holy shit, she said a different word." Lila commented making Caleb laugh.

"I did it." I rushed out.

"Oh, she sure did." Lila laughed.

"You did what baby?" Leo asked ignoring his twin.

"I.. I.. Oh my god." I said as I closed my eyes, and groaned.

Lila laughed. "Just spit it out Mil! You had no problem rushing to tell my dad."

My eyes snapped to hers. "That was different!" I said.

Leo forced my eyes back to his, since he's still holding my face.

"What did you tell our dad princess?" He asked softly.

"I.. I told him that I've been sleeping with all of you, and that we're all in a relationship." I rushed out.

Silence.

"Well, I told him you were all in a relationship, but Millie just offered up the rest all on her own. She even named you all. It was kind of sweet." Lila said. More Silence.

"Damn Millie, I can't believe you admitted it to someone else. You barely admit it to yourself." Caleb laughed.

"Ain't that the truth." Lila snickered.

"Will the two of you give us some privacy?" Oliver asked them.

"Oh, you mean all four of you want a moment alone with your girlfriend?" Lila teased.

"We would, thanks." Oliver replied cheerfully as he pushed up his glasses.

Lila and Caleb left, I could still hear them teasing as they walked away.

I'm still staring into Leo's deep green eyes. He's just staring back at me. The only emotion I can pick up on, is shock.

Leo is the one I was most worried to tell. It was his father I came clean to after all. Is he going to hate me for outing our relationship?

"Is that true Millie?" Leo asked me. "You told me my dad we're in a relationship?"

I nodded. "Yeah." I breathed out.

Leo just stared at me in complete awe.

"I'm sorry." I whispered. "Are.. you mad?"

"Mad?" Leo asked.

I nodded. "I just outted you to your dad."

"No baby," Leo chuckled. "You just officially confirmed to be with us, that's all." He said.

"Huh?" I asked confused.

"I knew you didn't need space." Atlas said as he wrapped his arms around my waist.

Leo let go of my face, and stood up. Milo gripped my chin, and turned my face to him. He smirked at me.

"I should have known by that kiss last night that you already knew you belong to us." He said.

"Yeah, we just didn't expect you to admit it so soon." Oliver commented amused.

I looked around at all of them.

"I'm so confused. You aren't... mad? I mean, Adam said he wouldn't tell anyone, but if I go through with this case, all of our parents are probably going to find out. He told me to tell my parents before they found out in court." I said.

Leo chuckled lowly. "Silly little princess." He said. "My dad already knows the lifestyle I want. I've never kept it a secret from anyone." He told me.

"Huh?" I asked confused.

"Babygirl, all of our parents are aware. We told them when we were with Holly. They might think it's a phase, and they might not have known we are with you, but.." Atlas trailed off.

"Mine know." Oliver said.

I snapped my head to him. "What?"

"Mine too." Milo said.

My eyes snapped between the two of them.

"I'm still having a break down aren't I?" I asked.

Oliver chuckled. "No angel. Look, we came clean to our parents a while ago. They were.. mad, and confused at first. But I think they trust us to make our own decisions for the most part. The only things new that you told Adam, is that you're our girlfriend now." He said. "My parents already knew something was going on. I never kept my interest in you a secret."

"Me neither." Milo said. "Mom kept trying to get me to take you flowers, and chocolate for the last couple weeks during our fight." He admitted. "She's probably the most supportive out of all our parents."

I stared at them all with my jaw on the floor.

"I thought.. I thought that we were all a secret.." I said.

"We only kept things low key for you princess." Leo said. "We never cared who saw, or what anyone has to say." Then Leo got down to my level. "You do understand what this means, right baby?"

I gulped. "That I have to tell my parents?" I asked.

Leo chuckled. "Not until you're ready, no."

"Then what does it mean?" I asked.

"That we're all officially together now." Oliver said. "You admitted that you're our girl. Now it's official."

"That doesn't really make it official." I mumbled.

"No?" Leo asked, and I shook my head. "What would make it official then?" He asked.

I swallowed. "Uh, well, uhm, I don't know."

"We told you what we wanted Millie." Milo said. "We waited for your answer."

"And apparently you gave it to Leo's dad first." Atlas chuckled.

"That doesn't-"

"Oh, yes it does princess." Leo interrupted. "You're ours now. No take backsies."

I scrunched up my face. "Did you just say, no take backsies?"

"He sure did." Oliver laughed.

"Look what you did cupcake, got Leo all worked up, tripping over his words, and saying silly things." Milo whispered in my ear.

I looked into Leo's eyes.

"Does this mean the bet's off?" I asked.

Leo smirked. "Not a chance." He said. "Now, tell us what my dad said? What do we have to do now?" He asked.

I crossed my arms. "Well, for starters you could have told me that James pressed charges against you." I said.

Leo sighed. "It was no big deal, my dad ha-"

"Handled it I know. He said the same thing." I interrupted with an eyeroll.

"Interrupting me, and rolling your eyes. That's two princess." Leo commented.

I blushed.

"Well, according to Millie, she's in charge now, so you better watch yourself Leo." Milo said amused.

"Really? And when did she say that?" Leo asked.

"Last night." Oliver answered.

"So much for secrets." I muttered. "I am in charge though. So, you can take your little punishments, and shove them up your a*s." I stated.

Leo raised a brow at me. "That's three."

I felt my core tighten. Damn it. Leo, and his stupid punishments.

"Now, what'd he say?" Leo asked again.

"He told me to think about what to do next. He said that the case could go either way really, since there are no witnesses other than you." I told Leo. "But he said that I should come clean to my parents. Then I'd have to file a police report." I told them. "What do you think you're going to do?" Oliver asked me.

"She's going to file that police report." Leo answered.

I sighed. "I have to talk to my parents first." I said. "They're going to freak out." I said.

"It's okay babygirl, we will be with you through the whole thing. No matter what you chose." Atlas said.

"There was something else your dad said. I've been worrying this whole time about James possibly doing this to someone else in the future, but.. Do you guys think that he's already done it before? What if there are other girls at school that we don't know about?" I asked.

"I didn't think about that." Milo murmured.

"We will figure it out Millie. If there are... you taking this step could be the step they need." Leo told me.

I nodded. "You're right." I said.

Just then the doorbell rang. Milo jumped up from the couch. He rubbed his hands together, and looked down at me.

"Oh, on a brighter note.. I ordered chinese."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 70

"How did you know crab ragoons are my favorite?" I questioned Milo.

After the food was delivered, I was ordered into some comfortable clothes. That means, a pair of sweat pants from Lila, and a white T-shirt of Atlas's. Oliver turned on a movie for us. Leo made sure that I'm comfortable, while Milo got my food out for me. "We got chinese before. Remember? You ate like ten of these things." Milo said with a chuckle. I thought back to that day.

"That was like... a month ago." I said.

Holy crap. It's already been that long? I mean, I guess it has. Time seems to just fly by with them. It's been.. nice.

"Does it taste good babygirl? Lemme have a bite." Atlas said.

I put my arms protectively over my food, and glared at him.

"No, get your own. Milo got this for me." I said.

Atlas chuckled. "Come on baby, I've never had a crab ragoon."

"Really?" I asked.

Atlas nodded.

"Fine." I grumbled out.

Atlas moved closer to me. He opened his mouth while keeping his eyes on mine. I smiled sweetly at him, and then I shoved the delicious food into his mouth.

Atlas pulled back coughing. He pulled the crab ragoon from his mouth, and chuckled at me.

"Damn babygirl." He said.

"You know I hate sharing my food." I stated.

The rest of our night went just like that. We all laughed, and goofed off with each other. For a while I completely forgot about everything that has happened over the last few weeks. About Holly, my time away from the guys, James, Leo's dad, all of it. I'm sprawled out on the couch. My back against Milo, my legs on Atlas. Oliver is on the floor with his back resting against the couch. My fingers are tangled in his fluffy hair. Leo walked off about a half an hour ago. He said something about taking a shower, and making a phone call.

Atlas is half leaning on me, asleep. He's snoring softly. Oliver is asleep too. I'm sure he isn't comfortable, and he still has his glasses on. I thought that Milo was awake, but then he started snoring as well.

I giggled to myself as I looked at all of them.

Unwrapping myself slowly, and carefully, I went in search of Leo. I decided to check Atlas's room first. If Leo is in the shower still, maybe I could join him.

I paused outside of Atlas's cracked door, when I heard Leo's voice.

"Can we still get a restraining order against him on her behalf?" He asked.

A pause.

"I think she will. She's afraid to tell her parents anything. Do... How do you think they'll react?"

Another pause.

Leo blew out a breath. "Come on dad, if you tell me, maybe it'll help Millie to talk to them sooner."

Another pause.

"Fine. I'll still try to talk her into it. Oh, and dad.. Thank you. For talking to her, and not freaking out on her when she told you what has been going on." Leo said.

I smiled. Leo can be so sweet. When he's not yelling at me for rolling my eyes, or trying to boss me around.

"Love you too." I heard Leo say.

I peeked an eye through the cracked door. I can see Leo throw his phone on Atlas's bed. He's only wearing his underwear right now. Leo's hair is still damp from his shower too. Damn, I missed my opportunity.

"Why don't you just come in here already princess." Leo said.

I jumped.

How the hell did he know I was out here?

Leo turned for the door. Our eyes connected through the crack. Leo opened the door the rest of the way, and smirked down at me. My face heated under his gaze. "Easdropping again huh?" Leo teased.

I rolled my eyes. "I was just looking for you. You've been gone for a while." I said.

Leo wrapped an arm around my waist, and pulled me to his chest. My hands fell flat against him. God, he's so warm. I practically melted against him.

I didn't even fight it either. I just wrapped my arms around his neck, and pushed myself more into him. Leo's smirk deepened, as he pushed the door shut. "Tired?" He asked.

I shook my head. "Not at all. That's why I came looking for you. Everyone else passed out on me." I said with a pout.

Leo chuckled. "That so?" I nodded. "Think we should wake them?"

I shook my head. "Let them sleep." I said. "Ya know, this is the most you've touched me all day."

"You said you needed space." Leo said.

"Yeah, but what about what happened in the library?" I asked.

Leo chuckled lowly. "You mean, when you asked me to help you pick out a book just so you could get freaky?"

"Get freaky?" I asked. "We've done freakier stuff." I said.

"I

I guess you're right." Leo said. "Did you miss me touching you princess? It's okay to admit it now. We're in a relationship afterall." He teased.

I sighed. "I did miss you. All of you. But it still kind of hurts." I admitted. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leo let go of me, but kept hold of my hand. He walked me to the bed, and sat down. Leo patted the bed next to him, but that isn't where I wanted to sit.

So, I straddled his lap just like I wanted. Leo chuckled, and his arms wrapped around me. I wrapped my arms back around his neck.

"I'm sorry about everything Millie. We just didn't want to lose you." Leo said.

"I know." I said softly. "Buuuuut, I think I know a way for you to make it up to me. Officially." I said.

Leo raised a brow at me. "Yeah? And what's that?" He asked.

I chewed on my bottom lip for a moment. Then I stood up from Leo's lap. I stripped out of my pants, then my shirt, all while keeping my eyes on Leo. Once I'm naked, I got back on his lap. I wrapped my arms around his neck once more, and pushed my chest into his. I shivered at the skin to skin contact. So warm.

"What are you doing princess?" Leo asked.

"I'm tired of this stupid bet." I said.

I started to press open mouthed kisses to his neck.

"You've been ignoring us for three weeks. How can you be tired of the bet?" Leo chuckled at me.

"I want you to lose Leo." I whispered in his ear. "I want to be with all of you so bad. Especially after everything these last few weeks. I'm scared of the future, but I'm done hiding. I want you."

I ground myself on top of Leo's now hard c**k, over his boxers. His hands that are gripping my hips, squeezed me tighter. I'm having an affect on him, and it's only making me feel more bold. "Let me go get-"

"No." I interrupted. "Let our others sleep. Unless you think you can't handle me on your own." I teased.

Leo chuckled.

I thought, just for a moment, that I had won. I was wrong.

Leo flipped us over so quickly, I barely had time to register the change in position. Then Leo pressed his lips to mine. His kiss is harsh, desperate, and full of emotion.

I kissed Leo back with the same verousity. Goddamn, I want him. So badly. I feel like I haven't been touched in years. My body craved them in ways I didn't even realize.

Leo's lips started to trail down my body. He sucked on the sensitive spot of my neck. Then he moved to my nipples. Leo took one in his mouth while he twirled the other between his fingers. My eyes rolled back, and a small moan left my lips.

Leo kept moving down my body. He spread my legs out, and I waited to feel his tongue on me. Then there was a pause.

I looked down at Leo, to see him looking at my face.

"Are you sure this is okay Millie? You're okay? You're not.. I don't know.. You're sure about this?" He asked.

I smiled, and cupped Leo's cheek. He's worried about how I'm feeling considering what happened just a few days ago. It's extremely sweet.

"I'm only thinking about you Leo, I promise. Besides, I have a safe word that I can use at any moment. And before you ask, it's peaches." I said.

Leo blessed me with one of his genuine smiles.

"Alright baby, then you lay back and let me take care of you."

Leo started to kiss my inner thighs. My fingers moved to tangle in his black locks. Then I felt his tongue lick the length of me.

I moaned loudly as Leo started to suck on my clit.

This is amazing, better than amazing. I needed this. I missed this. It feels so f*****g good.

Leo's tongue flicked over my c**t making me jolt. He sucked in my clit at the same time that he entered two fingers into me. My back arched when he hooked those fingers inside of me. "Oh my god Leo." I moaned out as I tugged on his hair.

I'm already close. It feels like years since the last time I felt this worked up. I never want it to stop.

My orgasm built and built. My moans grew louder and louder. Part of me expected Leo to pull away at the last second, but he didn't. Instead, he shoved one finger into my butthole, and I came. Hard. "Leo!" I practically screamed out.

Leo kept pumping both my holes, and lapping up my juices as I rode out my orgasm. By the time he finally stopped, I'm panting.

Leo kissed back up my body to my lips. I kissed him back, and moaned at the taste of myself on him. My legs wrapped around his waist, and I pushed him into me.

Another moan tumbled from me when Leo's hard member pushed against my core.

"What are you trying to do to me princess?" Leo asked after he pulled away from my lips.

"I think I was clear on what I wanted." I said as I tried to kiss him again.

"I'm not losing this bet my love." Leo said.

I huffed.

"We'll see about that." I said.

Leo chuckled. I pushed on his chest until he moved off of me. I made him lay on his back while I crawled on top of him. I kissed down Leo's body like he had done with me.

I took off his boxers, and watched his cock spring free. I groaned, and chewed on my bottom lip. My mouth started to water as I stared at it.

Leaning up, I spit on his tip. Then I used my hand to spread my saliva across his shaft. Leo jolted slightly.

"If you guys really have been loyal to me, then it should have been a while since you were last touched like this. Unless you guys have been fooling around with each other, without me." I said with a pout. "That might happen sometimes, but it has not over these last few weeks." Leo admitted.

"Awh." I whined. "Does that mean you're pent up Leo? Do you need a release?" I asked.

"Yes I do princess, thank you." Leo said.

"Good." I smirked.

I crawled up Leo's body. His hands instantly gripped my hips. I leaned my chest down on his. My p***y is pressed right against Leo's c**k. I moved my hips sightly, and moaned.

"Doesn't that feel good Leo?" I asked.

"You know it does princess." He replied.

"It could feel better." I said softly, as I moved to line him up at my entrance. "We don't have to tell anybody. It can stay between the two of us Leo."

I'm lying. We would definitely tell the others.

"I know you're lying." Leo said, but he didn't stop me from slowly lowering myself.

"Leo, I just want to feel you inside of me. Come on, I know you want it too." I cooed.

Leo's grip on me tightened. He was just about to stop me. That's when someone else joined us.

"My, my, what a fucking sight. Are you inside of her yet Leo? Does this mean I won the bet?"

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