

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 71

"My, my, what a f*****g sight. Are you inside of her yet Leo? Does this mean I won the bet?"

I sat up straight, and looked behind me.

Milo is standing in the doorway watching us. He stepped inside, and shut the door behind him. I smiled brightly at him.

"Cause if it does, I want in on this." Milo said as he started to strip out of his clothes. "I've been dreaming about this since Atlas told us how good you are at taking two at a time." He said. "He and Oliver went on, and on about how good your p***y is." Milo's now naked. "I've been dying to find out."

Milo walked up behind me. His arms circled me, and he grabbed my boobs. Milo started playing with my nipples.

Leo is no longer lined up at my entrance, but he is pressed against my clit. I started to roll my hips. Moans started tumbling out of me, one after another.

"Are you saying you want nothing more than to impale our girl Milo?" Leo asked.

Milo's lips are on my bare shoulder. I can feel him nod to Leo's question.

"That's exactly what I'm saying. I want to feel that tight p***y of hers. Tell me Leo, is it as good as the others said it is? Did she gush for you?" Milo asked.

I opened my mouth to tell Milo that Leo wouldn't know, but I didn't get the chance.

"It sure is." Leo said.

I frowned down at him.

Leo reached up to wrap his large hand around my neck. Then he yanked me down to his chest. Milo's hands left my nipples to grip my hips. He pulled my a*s in the air.

Milo slid his fingers through my wet folds. He groaned, I moaned, Leo smirked.

Milo inserted two fingers inside of me, and began pumping. My eyes rolled back, and my a*s arched out more for him.

"So fucking wet. Did you spurt all over Leo's c**k baby? I bet you did. He has quite the monster huh?" Milo asked. "But we-"

"She sure did. Our girl here loves to get me soaked." Leo said interrupting me. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I snapped my eyes to him, and narrowed them.

Then I felt Milo remove his fingers, and I whimpered.

"Don't worry baby, I'm about to give you something better." Milo whispered.

I felt the head of his c**k push through my folds. I moaned as Milo coated himself with my juices. Then his tip hit my entrance.

"Wait." I said, and Milo froze.

"What's wrong baby? Am I being too pushy?" Milo asked concerned.

"N-no, it's just that-"

"How badly do you want to fuck her Milo?" Leo asked interrupting me, yet again. "I know our girl here is about ready to burst if she doesn't get a cock inside her. Isn't that right baby?" Only Leo didn't wait for me to answer. "Milo, how worked up are you? Are you going to give it to Millie hard and fast?"

Leo's words are just working me up even more. I can feel my juices dripping all over the both of them. Milo shuttered behind me.

"Fuck baby, you just got wetter. Keep talking to her like that while I slide inside of her." Milo said.

"Wait, no." I said. "We can't let him do this without telling him the truth." I glared at Leo.

Leo only smirked at me. "You think he isn't too far gone to care right now?" He asked.

"He just got in here. You were the one almost too far gone." I grumbled.

Leo chuckled. "You're right, I was. Now, if you let Milo slip that fat c**k of his inside of you... You get to have both of us Millie. Doesn't that sound amazing?" He cooed.

"Did she just squirt from your words? She's fucking soaking wet." Milo muttered.

"Milo," Leo said his name. "If I told you that you would be losing the bet if you continue, what would you still do it?" He asked.

Milo's hands gripped my hips tighter.

"Are you okay with all of this cupcake? You want this? With us?" Milo asked.

I nodded. "Desperately." I breathed out.

"Good." Milo said.

Before Milo could give Leo an actual answer, he shoved his cock the rest of the way inside of me. I gasped loudly, before a goofy smile spread across my face. I lay my chin down on Leo's chest as Milo began to roll his hips. "Fuuuuuck me. Millie you have a magical pussy." Milo groaned out. "So fucking tight, and drenched for us."

All I could do is moan.

Leo began playing with my nipples. Milo's thrusts became more aggressive. He's moving slowly, but so fucking hard.

Milo grabbed a handful of my hair, and pulled my back to his chest. My moans grew louder at the new position. Leo's fingers moved to play with my c**t. Milo licked up the side of my neck.

"Oh my god." I moaned out.

"Tell me you want us." Milo whispered in my ear. "Tell me who's fucking you right now." "Milo!" I shouted out.

"Tell me you want us, you want this." He demanded, and then nipped at my earlobe.

"I.. I.." Shit, I'm so close. "I want you Milo. All of you. Please don't stop." I moaned.

"Tell me you love me." Milo's voice is desperate.

I looked down at Leo. He's smiling up at me with one hand on my clit, and the other cupping my boob. Leo moved one of his hands to grab one of mine. He brought my palm up his mouth, and kissed me. "Tell me Millie. I need to hear you say it baby. Tell me you love me."

Milo's thrusts grew even harsher the more he demanded of me. My o****m is so close I feel like I'm on fire. I feel like I can feel their love for me in the air. It's making everything feel... more.

"Fuck! Milo! I love you! I love all of you!" I screamed as my orgasm tore through me.

Milo kissed the side of my neck as he continued to fuck me. My orgasm is not ending at all. My entire body started to shake. It feels like another o****m is hitting me, even

though I haven't come down from the first one yet. "She's fucking squirting." Milo announced.

He let go of my hair, and I fell on top of Leo. I'm panting, as Milo continues to f**k me. His pace slowed slightly. Leo's arms wrapped around me.

"You think you can handle the both of us baby?" Leo asked.

I lifted my head up to look at him. Milo thrust into me hard. My eyes rolled back as I moaned.

"I.. I.." I stuttered. "O-Oliver and Atlas p-prepped me before." I stuttered through my moans.

"I can do that for you baby." Milo said.

I felt my ass cheeks spread. Milo moved his fingers to my back hole. I kept my body relaxed as he pushed a finger inside of me.

"She's so wet, that I don't even need lube." Milo said.

He began pumping his finger into me at the same pace that he's f*****g me. It feels f*****g amazing. I'm back to moaning like crazy, and pushing my a*s into Milo more.

Milo added another finger, and worked me until I'm stretched out. Then another. That kind of hurt. My body tensed up slightly.

"Relax princess." Leo cooed.

My body did as he said. Milo continued to work me up. I can feel another orgasm building up inside of me. I pushed myself back into Milo more.

"Oh my god." I moaned out.

My orgasm is so close.

"Stop." Leo ordered, and Milo froze.

I whined, as I wiggled myself against him.

"She's worked up enough. It's my turn to feel that p***y." Leo said.

Milo slipped out of me, and you could hear the action. He groaned, and the same time that I whimpered.

"What's wrong princess? I thought this is what you wanted." Leo said as he moved my hips.

I sat up, and lined myself up on his c**k. Then I looked deep into Leo's green eyes.

"I want it more than anything." I breathed out as I slowly sat down on him.

I know from experience, that Leo has the biggest member out of all of them. Compared to what I had seen, they are all blessed, but Leo.. Leo is something completely different. I winced as I took in his full length. My eyes squeezed shut, and my body tensed.

"I thought you wanted it baby?" Leo asked amused.

He lifted my hips up, and slammed me back down on his dick. I gasped. Milo's hands came around me.

"Relax your body baby." Milo whispered in my ear. "Atlas told me that you ride d**k like no one else. I want to watch you ride Leo. Do you think you could do that for me baby?" Milo cooed. Leo lifted me again, and slammed me back down. This time it didn't hurt so bad. My body relaxed a little more.

I started to roll my hips, and Leo continued to lift me up, and slam me back down. Then I started to move all on my own. My palms are flat on Leo's chest. I rolled, and rocked my hips on him.

As soon as it started to feel fucking amazing, my movements became aggressive. Leo is so big. Slamming myself on top of him feels so good. I've never had someone this deep inside of me before. "Holy fuck cupcake. You really can ride dick. Do me next." Milo started kissing the side of my neck.

I turned my face, and his lips pressed against mine. I hooked one arm around his head as I continued to f**k Leo.

"Later. Right now you can get behind her." Leo ordered.

Leo reached up to wrap his hand around my throat. He squeezed slightly, and brought my face down to his. Then he kissed me passionately.

"Are you going to tell me you love me next?" Leo smirked.

"You first." I argued, and then moaned.

Leo cupped the side of my face. I looked into his deep green eyes.

"I love you Millie. I will love you every day for as long as you let me."

Leo's words honestly shocked me. It's not that I don't believe that they love me. After everything these last few weeks, I believe that they do. It's the conviction behind his words, the gentle way he said them. It's unlike Leo to be that way. He saves that side of himself just for me.

"I love you too Leo." I whispered as I rolled my hips again.

Getting fucked, and professing your love at the same time is a new level of intimacy. I love this. I love them. I never want this to end.

"And I love you too cupcake." Milo said from behind me. "Now, are you ready for me my love?" Milo asked.

I nodded, and pushed my ass out more. Milo pushed his tip inside. I focused on keeping my body relaxed. Leo kept my hips rolling slightly as Milo eased his length inside of me.

Once Milo was all the way in, he groaned.

"Fuck, you just get better, and fucking better." He moaned out. "Is it okay if I move cupcake? You okay?" He asked.

I nodded. "Please." I begged.

Milo gripped my hips, and started moving in and out of me. Leo rolled my hips along with Milo's movements. This is so different than being Atlas and Oliver. I can't wait to be with all of them. "Fuck Millie, you're so wet. It's no wonder why the others had so much to say about this sweet p***y of yours." Leo said.

All I could do is moan.

"You know this means that I won the bet right?" Leo looked between Milo and I.

"I couldn't give a f**k less." Milo said, and he continued to fuck me. "Totally fucking worth it."

"You gonna let us cum in you like you let the other two?" Leo asked. "Tell me, because Milo looks like he's ready to blow any second now."

"A-are you close?" I asked Leo.

"Very. We were fooling around before Milo joined us." Leo said.

"I want you both to c*m in me at the same time." I moaned out.

I felt Milo shiver behind me.

"Milo, go faster." Leo ordered.

Milo started thrusting into me impossibly fast. My eyes rolled back. I feel limp. It's pretty much the two of them f*****g me while I lay here, and enjoy it. My p***y clenched. My o****m is so close. "She's about ready to fucking cum. Holy shit, did she squeeze you like this too?" Leo asked.

"Oh yeah, our little cum slut has one tight pussy." Milo said.

"You like being called our c*m slut princess? You got wetter." Leo teased.

All I could do is moan.

"I know you do, because you're pussy just dripped all over me." He said. "Should have known you'd like to be called dirty names. Milo does love em nasty, and you are our perfect little princess." Leo cooed. I whimpered.

"Fuuuuck, I'm about to cum. Are you ready to officailly be my little cum slut cupcake?" Milo asked.

I'm about to be tipped over the edge.

"Cum Millie, now." Leo ordered.

Just like that I fell apart. We all did. I screamed their names. Milo screamed mine. Leo grunted lowly. I felt their seed fill me.

After we had all come down from our high, we were silent as we caught out breath.

I was the first to speak.

"Sooo, it's later now. Can I ride Milo?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 72

I woke up the next morning to most annoying sound in the world. Groaning, I rolled on top of a hard body. I shoved my face in the crook of his neck. I'm not even sure who I'm on top of right now.

"Make it stop." I whined.

Suddenly, the nosie stopped. I sighed happily, and snuggled into the man I'm laying on. Arms circled around me, and I was pulled from the warmth.

I whined as lips were pressed to my neck.

"Sorry cupcake, but it's time to get up for school." Milo whispered in my ear.

"But I was having such a nice dream." I whined.

Milo chuckled. He pulled my body flush against him. We're both naked from last night still. I can feel his hard cock press against my a*s. I wiggled back into him. "Maybe we have enough time to wake you up." Milo teased.

"Hmmm." I hummed happily.

Milo's fingers came around to push through my folds. I moaned as his fingers circled my clit. What a great way to wake up.

"I bet it would wake me up more if you used that tongue ring I love so much." I said.

Milo chuckled. "My pleasu-"

"No, I get her this morning."

My eyes popped open to stare into Oliver's hazel ones. His glasses are off. He rolled onto his side to face me. Oliver must have been the one I buried myself in. "Good morning angel. Did you sleep well after last night?" Oliver teased.

I nodded.

Leo, Milo, and I spent hours f*****g last night. The two of them were relentless. Oliver, and Atlas were sweet, gentle, and maybe a little rough. Milo, and Leo on the other hand.. They only have two modes, rough, and rougher. Still, it was fucking amazing. I loved every minute of it. After, I don't even know how long, I passed out. I don't even remember falling asleep. Or the others joining us in bed. They're here now though.

Leo isn't in bed with us, but I can hear the shower running in Atlas's bathroom. Atlas on the other hand, is still snoring softly on the other side of Oliver. Oliver is staring at me with a bright smile.

I smiled back at Oliver, and moved myself flush against him. It's been so long since I've been with him, and Atlas. Is it weird that I miss their c***s?

Oliver's hands trailed up my bare thighs. He lifted my leg to wrap around his waist. Apparently, Oliver is also naked. I pushed myself into him more as my arms wrapped around him.

"Ya know, Milo and I make a good team." Oliver said.

"Yeah baby, and you're so good at handling two of us at the same time." Milo cooed in my ear.

I smirked at them.

"What if we wake Atlas?" I asked.

"Then he can either watch, or join us." Milo said.

Milo pressed his lips to my neck. I leaned my head back to him. Oliver's lips started to move down my chest. I have one arm wrapped around Milo's head behind me, and the other on Oliver's chest. "No, no, no."

All of us froze.

"We have school." Leo said.

I whined like a little child about to throw a fit.

"Come on Leo, she wants it bad. And we're all right here to give it to her." Milo said.

He continued to kiss my neck, and roam his hands along my body.

"Nope. Come on Milo. You need to shower. Atlas." Leo called to wake him.

"Huh?" Atlas sat up in a rush.

"Make our girlfriend breakfast." Leo ordered, and then walked out of the room.

Milo grumbled as he got out of the bed. I laughed when I saw that his dick is hard as well. Milo continued to grumble under his breath as he slipped into the bathroom. Atlas leaned over Oliver to press a kiss to my lips.

"Good morning babygirl. You look stunning. I wish I could stay." He said.

I smiled at him.

"Thanks Atlas, but I will be super happy to have your cooking." I said.

Which is true. Atlas is an amazing cook. He doesn't have time to cook a lot, so I've only had it a few times. Usually, it was breakfast the morning after staying with them. Atlas beamed at me as he got out of bed. Since he's also naked, he slipped into a pair of red basketball shorts before leaving the room. Leaving just Oliver and I... Alone.

"I think Lila brought some clothes over last night for you to wear today." Oliver said as he tried to get up from the bed.

I grabbed onto him so that he couldn't move. Oliver turned his face to me, and smirked. He knows exactly what I want, and Oliver is probably the most willing to get in trouble with me.

I crawled on top of Oliver's lap. His dick is still hard. I can feel it pressed against my a*s. Oliver's hands gripped my hips as I placed my palms on his chest.

"Better be quick before Leo comes back." Oliver said.

I smiled down at him, and moved myself to line Oliver up at my entrance. Then I sat down onto him slowly. Oliver's grip on me tightened. I rocked my hips, and let out a deep moan.

My hands came up to tangle in Oliver's golden fluffy curls. I started to move faster. Oliver moaned, and pulled me closer to him. He nibbled on one of my nipples making me move faster. "Oh Oliver." I moaned out.

"Fuck Millie. I missed your p***y so much. Your ass possibly more." Oliver teased.

I smirked, and pulled myself up so far that Oliver came completely out of me. Then I moved Oliver's c**k to my back hole. Oliver's grip on me tightened even more. I lowered myself onto him slowly as I tried to keep my body relaxed. Once Oliver was all the way in, I shuttered.

"Fuuuuuck." Oliver moaned out.

He used his grip on my hips to start moving me up and down. I'm just happy he was coated enough with my own juices that it didn't hurt. Or maybe I'm just still covered in lube from last night?

"Damn Millie, I love you so fucking much." Oliver said.

"O-Oliver.." I moaned out.

Oliver continued to bounce me on his d**k. Even when the bathroom door opened. Oliver didn't even look away from my body.

"I thought Leo said no." Milo said as he stared at us.

"Millie started it." Oliver said still bouncing me.

"Oh my god." I moaned out.

The door to the bedroom burst open. Oliver still didn't stop, and I don't want him to. It feels so fucking good.

"What the fuck?" Leo said angrily.

I leaned into Oliver more as he bounced me on his d**k.

"I missed you so much Oliver."

I'm so close. S~earch the Findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I missed riding you. I missed taking you in my a*s. I missed your eyes, your smile, your light. F**k Oliver!" I moaned out as I came.

"Oh fuck." Oliver grunted as he reached his own climax.

Finally, he stopped bouncing me.

"Well, I hope you two are satisfied." Leo said.

I turned my head to look at him.

"I'd be more satisfied if all of you joined us. We can skip school for the day. Stay here. In bed." I tried to coax him.

Leo's deep green eyes bore into my light ones. He walked over to the bed to stand right next to Oliver and I. For a moment, just one moment, I thought Leo was going to give in.

He gripped my chin, and bent down to get in my face.

"No." He stated dangerously.

I pouted.

"But, you will be sneaking away with me in our class together. We are going to make our way somewhere private. And then you are going to suck me off. After that, you're going to let me in that sweet pussy of yours. I'm going to build you up, and not let you c*m at all." Leo told me.

I gulped.

"Oh fuck, you just made her wetter. She's dripping all over me, and I'm not even in her p***y." Oliver said.

"Now, come on." Leo said as he let go of me. "You have time to shower if you're quick. I'll bring you the clothes Lila brought for you."

Leo lifted me off of Oliver. I pouted, and whimpered. Not that Leo cares. He ushered me to the bathroom, passed Milo. I groaned at the longing look in Milo's eyes.

"Maybe Milo can bring me the clothes." I suggested.

Leo shook his head, and turned the water on for me.

"Do I have to stay with you just to make sure that you don't seduce everyone around you?" Leo grumbled.

I shrugged, and crossed my arms behind my back.

"I wouldn't mind it. You can even join me in the shower if you want. Make sure that.. I'm being an extra good girl." I said sweetly.

Leo smirked. "You? A good girl? That's rare princess."

I frowned. "I can be a good girl." I argued.

Leo chuckled. "Only when I'm punishing you."

"Well, I bet you could punish me in the shower." I said.

Leo shook his head. "Your sex drive is high princess. It's no wonder you fit with us so perfectly."

I blushed.

Is that true? Is this type of relationship perfect for me because of my s*x drive? What are the chances that's true?

"Look baby, it's not that I don't want to do what you suggest. I want to skip school, and tie you to the bed all day." Leo said softly. "But we have school. If you tell your parents what's going on, I don't want them to hate us for skipping school on top of everything else. I also want you to keep your grades up. You're on the list for a scholarship." He said.

"It's not like I need it. Dad makes enough money to pay for my college." I said.

Leo smiled at me. "It's not the same as this scholarship, and you know it. We can sneak away later. I'll make sure to take good care of you baby. Then you can go on that date with Atlas after school. He'll take care of you too."

I smiled. "You're being awfully nice this morning. Wouldn't have anything to do with finally getting in my pants, and winning the bet all in one night, would it?" I teased.

Leo chuckled. "Just being able to feel that p***y was enough to put me on cloud nine baby."

I giggled, and Leo pressed a kiss to my lips.

"Shower. Stop trying to f**k us all, so we can get to school." He said, and then left me to shower.

Half way through my shower, Leo came back with some clothes for me. Apparently, Lila also gave me some makeup, a brush, and other things to do whatever I wanted with my hair. I'm so grateful to have a best friend like her. After my shower, I got out to dry myself off. I was drying my legs when the bathroom door opened. Someone walked in, and shut the door behind them.

I looked up to see Milo smiling down at me.

"Stay bent over like that. I can be quick." Milo said. "After starting stuff this morning, and then watching you c*m as you bounced on Oliver... I feel like I'm ready to explode." He told me.

I giggled. "What about Leo?" I asked.

Milo walked up to me. He pushed my back down, so that I'm bent over the counter. Milo's hands ran across my bare skin before I heard him fiddle with his shorts.

"I already took a punishment." Milo said.

I pouted. "Without me?" I asked.

Milo nodded. He kicked my legs apart more. I felt him push his cock through my folds. My eyes rolled back as I moaned.

"Fuck. Be loud like that Millie, and I'll cum super fast." Milo said.

Milo lined himself up at my entrance. Then he pushed himself inside of me. We moaned together as Milo started to thrust into me. He grabbed a handful of my hair, and pulled my head back.

"Fuck Millie. Your pussy is so amazing. How am I ever supposed to keep my hands off of you?" Milo asked.

"Don't. Don't ever keep your hands off of me Milo. Touch me everywhere." I said.

Something Milo, and I share in common... We love to talk dirty, or talk at all. Milo went on and on about my p***y last night as he f****d me senseless. I loved the praise. Milo loved it when I called him daddy, when I told him how good his c**k is. "Milo.." I moaned out. "F**k, your c**k is so.. filling. So good. Ugh! Yes Daddy! Give it to me harder." I begged.

Milo thrust into me harder, and faster. His moans mixed with mine, and they bounced off the walls.

"I'm gonna cum baby. You wanna swallow it?" Milo asked.

"Yes Daddy." I breathed out.

Milo thrust into me again, and I came. He rolled his hips, and then pulled out. I turned around, and fell to my knees. Milo pumped himself until I took him into my mouth. Then he thrust his cock in my mouth three times before he came. I swallowed everything he gave me.

Milo panted as he stared down at me.

"That was amazing baby." He said as he cupped my cheek. "Let's go get you some breakfast."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 73

School has been hard to focus on. James is still not here. Thank god for that. The day seems to drag on though. That is, until my hour with Leo.

Leo was not joking when he told me we were going to sneak off. He pulled me into a janitors closet. I got on my knees for him. I love sucking Leo off. He always looks so relaxed, and happy.

Then Leo f****d me senseless. I wasn't expecting him to go so crazy while we were at school. I'm not even sure that Leo realized how rough he was being. I'm surprised the entire school didn't hear us.

Still, it was f*****g amazing. Leo is the most rough out of all of them. It's always just as amazing as the rest of them. I don't think I will ever get enough of them.

In our last hour, I finally officially got to meet Evie. She's in my second hour with Oliver, but I didn't get a chance to talk to her. Everyone was right though, I do like her.

Evie talked to me like we've been friends for years. She went on and on about how all the guys really fucked up, and how I forgave them too easily. Evie doesn't know what James did to me though. Still, she was completely on my side with everything. I like her a lot. It's weird to think that I have another friend. Ever since that day that Lila and I got jumped by the cheerleaders, the bullying has died down a lot. So far, the whole school just seems to ignore me. Which is great. The only people that pay me any negative attention are Milinda and Vanessa.

They still make snide remarks to me here and there. It seems that the other students no longer share in their humor though. Where there used to be laughs, and snickers, they are now met with silence. It's almost like everyone got bored with it.

I mean, we are seniors this year. Maybe everyone is kind of over the high school drama. None of them stick up for me, or anything like that, but it is still nice to not have everyone laughing. The bell rang knocking me from my thoughts.

"Ready for our date babygirl?" Atlas asked.

"Awh, a date?" Evie said sarcastically.

We ignored her.

"Yes, just let me pack up my things teddy bear." I said.

"I guess we will be seeing you later." Oliver said, then gave me a quick kiss.

"Uhm.." I looked down at Leo, who's eyes snapped up to mine the instant I sounded nervous. "Will, uh, someone be coming over tonight?" I asked nervously.

Leo gave me a soft, genuine smile.

"Yeah baby, I'll come over, and bring one other." He said.

I blew out a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

"Okay." I said, and then stood up.

Atlas grabbed my hand, then lead me outside to his car. He drove separately today so that we could go on this date. Atlas took my bag, and opened the passenger door for me.

I giggled at him. Just when I was about to step in, someone cleared their throat, and spoke.

"Millie, I need to talk to you."

I looked over Atlas's shoulder to see Vanessa standing there. Atlas turned his head. He looks angry.

"Uhm, I'm kind of busy right now." I said.

"It's important." Vanessa whined out.

"So is what I'm doing." I gritted out.

Vanessa scoffed, and rolled her eyes.

"Please." She said annoyed. "You can give me just a minute."

"She said no." Atlas stated.

"It's okay Atlas." I said. "I'll be just a second."

Atlas glared at Vanessa before turning to me.

"I'll wait in the car. You stay right here. Don't go anywhere with her." He told me.

I smiled, and kissed his lips. "Okay."

I shut the door, and Atlas got in the driver's seat. I walked the few steps to Vanessa, and crossed my arms over my chest. She rolled her eyes at me again. "What do you want?" I asked.

"I heard what happened with James." She stated.

I froze.

She heard? From who? I highly doubted that James would admit to anyone that he tried to r**e someone.

"W-w-what?" I stuttered out.

"Yeah, that's right. I know that you guys had sex at that park by the pizza place. I know that Leo found you, and then beat the shit out of James. He told me everything. How you begged him for it. How he didn't even want to, but then you started crying making him feel bad. He even told me how you practically ripped his clothes off of him."

With every word, my blood ran colder, and colder.

"It's disgusting how much you throw yourself at him Millie. You should be embarrassed. And what did you even say to your boyfriends to make them still want you after that? Lie

to them? Were you guys just all broke up at the time? Or, do they just not care about sharing you with anyone?"

"What do you want Vanessa?" I gritted out interrupting her.

Vanessa clicked her tongue, and narrowed her eyes at me.

"I just wanted to tell you how worthless you are. James will be coming back to school. I'm going to tell everyone how much of a thirsty whore you are. How you throw yourself at anyone who will give you attention." She went on, and on.

I furrowed my brow. Something is off. Why would she tell me that? Before, she would just do it, and let me find out when everyone at school teased me.

The longer I stared at Vanessa, the more she seemed to squirm. I know Vanessa. She might think I don't, but I do. We were best friends for a long time. Something is not right here.

I took a step closer to Vanessa.

"Vanessa.. Has James.. Has he forced himself on you before?" I asked.

I wonder if he has before, or if he has since that night with me. He didn't get what he wanted from me because Leo saved me. What happened after that?

James has had Vanessa wrapped around his finger for so long. Has he done things to her before against her will? After what happened to me.. I don't know what to think about James anymore.

He wasn't that aggressive when we dated, but he was pushy. Most of the things James and I had done, were just because he guilted me into it. Or talked me into it. Has it been like that with Vanessa? "Excuse me?" Vanessa seethed.

Though she looks angry, I noticed that she didn't deny it.

"Vanessa, if he's made you do something you aren't comfortable with.. You need to tell someone." I said. "You can tell me. Maybe we can help-"

"Stop. Ugh!" Vanessa shouted. "You are so annoying Millie."

Then she stomped away. I watched her walk off before sighing. I opened the passenger side door, and got in the car with Atlas.

"What was that about?" Atlas asked.

I looked at him. "She told me that James told her I threw myself at him that night. That we had s*x."

Atlas's face morphed into pure anger.

"Atlas." I placed my hand on his arm. "I think James might have done something to her. I asked her, and she got super mad, but she didn't deny it." I told him.

Atlas's face softened. "You can't force her to do anything babygirl." He said softly.

I nodded. "I know, but I can do something still."

"What's that love?" He asked.

I looked into his light blue eyes.

"I can take him to court." I said determined.

A couple hours later, and Atlas and I are sitting on top of his car having ice cream. It's been an amazing date so far. I love spending time with Atlas. We tease each other, and he doesn't care at all about PDA. He even sat in the same booth as me at the restaurant he took me to.

The sun set a little while ago. Atlas is still working on the last bit of his ice cream cone. A shiver ran through me.

"Cold babygirl?" Atlas asked.

I nodded.

"Wanna get in the car? I'm not ready to take you home yet." He said.

I giggled. "Okay, but... can we get in the backseat?" I asked sweetly.

I gave Atlas my best puppy dog eyes. Making sure to really push the innocent act he loves. Atlas stared at me for a moment before tossing the last of his cone behind him.

Atlas grabbed my hand as I giggled at him. He led me to the back of the car, and opened the door for me. I got in, and Atlas followed behind me.

Once we were settled in the car Atlas turned his body to me.

"Let me eat you out." He rushed out.

My eyebrows shot up.

"Uhhh.." I trailed off amused.

"I'm sorry babygirl." Atlas said as he moved closer to me.

Atlas wrapped his arms around me, and made his way between my legs. He pressed his lips to the side of my neck. I gripped his shoulders.

"It's just that everyone else got to touch you today, except me." Atlas said as his hands roamed my body. "I missed you so much. It's been so long since I've been able to have you." His voice sounds so soft. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"That's kind of why I was hoping we could have s*x back here." I told him amused.

Atlas still has his head in the crook of my neck, kissing me. He shivered against me, and pushed himself into me more.

"R-right now?" He asked.

I nodded. "Mmmhmmm."

"I.. I.. oh fuck Millie. I won't last long." Atlas warned me.

"That's okay. You can cum in me, and then keep fucking me while I'm full of you. I know you love to fuck me while I'm already full of your c*m." I whispered in his ear.

Atlas groaned, and ground himself into me. I've never been so happy to wear a dress. The only things separating us are Atlas's pants, and my thong.

"Acutally, I think you love fucking me while I'm full of any of our others c*m. I think you get off on it."

Again Atlas groaned, and thrust against me again.

"I'm not complaining though. It feels so good to be full of you. And the way your cock feels inside of me... Oh Atlas." I moaned.

Atlas is now full on humping me. He's moaning in my ear as I cling to him. This is fun.

"I want you to fill me up until your cum is dripping from me. Then I want you to keep fucking me. Tell me I'm your good girl, your innocent girl, while you ruin my pussy with

that massive cock of yours. Oh Atlas, I'm so wet for you already." I moaned. Atlas's entire body shook. He grunted loudly as his body jerked. Did he just c*m?

Then Atlas froze for a second. He pulled back to look into my eyes. There's a deep blush across Atlas's face.

"Did you just..?" I asked.

Atlas nodded. "I've never.."

"You were supposed to do that in me." I complained.

Atlas chuckled. "Don't worry my good girl, I'm still hard as a rock."

I smiled. "Good."

I pushed Atlas back. Then I fiddled with his jeans. Atlas had to wiggle out of them. Cum is covered all over his c**k, and thighs.

"What a mess you've made Atlas." I teased.

I leaned down to lick his thighs. Atlas's hands reached behind me. He quickly found my thong.

"Fuck, you've been wearing this all day?" Atlas groaned.

I nodded as I sat up on my knees.

"Oh, I was also supposed to tell you that Leo made me wear his cum on my thighs all day too." I said.

Atlas froze as he stared at me.

"So, not only will I be full of your cum, but Leo is left on me too." I pouted at Atlas. "Am I too ruined for you Atlas? Can I still be your innocent girl?"

Atlas shuttered. "Of course you can. And good girls always do what they're told. So, take your clothes off. Slowly."

I kept up my pout as I slipped the dress over my head. I stripped out of my thong, then unhooked my bra. Until I'm completely naked next to Atlas.

My fingers tugged at the ends of Atlas's shirt. He let me strip it over his head. Then I waited to see if he would give me another command.

"You are so sexy Millie." Atlas said as his eyes roamed across my body. "Come here. Sit on me. I can't wait anymore."

I crawled on top of Atlas with a huge smile on my face. His c**k is right under me. All I have to do is sit down.

Atlas grabbed my hips tightly.

"I'm pretty sure you asked me to ruin you. So, let's see how hard you can take it baby." He said.

Then Atlas slammed me down on top of him. My eyes rolled back as I moaned. Atlas didn't even give me a second to get used to him. He just bounced me on his c**k. "Fuck babygirl. I missed this pussy. You are such a good girl taking my c**k this well. And your moans... F**k! Your moans are so beautiful." Atlas said. "Atlas." I moaned out.

"Close already babygirl? Cum with me. Be a good girl, and cum when I say." Atlas said.

I moaned again as Atlas bounced me on top of him.

"Now baby. C*m." Atlas ordered.

My body fell apart as I screamed out Atlas's name. Atlas's tightened his hold on me as he grunted. I felt his seed coat my walls. Then he started to bounce me again. "You told me to keep going, and I am going to make up for the lost time baby. Hope you're ready."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 74

It's been over a week since I met with Mr. Whitlock. Since my talk with Vanessa. I've spent days going back, and fourth with myself about telling my parents.

It's now Friday. I'm sitting in the bleachers at school with my friends, and parents. We are all here to support Atlas, and Caleb. Atlas still isn't allowed to play though, but his mom came to join us as well. I decided that I am going to have a talk with my parents when I get home tonight. I'm a nervous wreck over it. I keep biting my nails the whole game.

"Are you hungry angel?" Oliver asked me.

Dad gave us a strange look, but didn't comment. I narrowed my eyes at Oliver. Oliver just smiled back at me.

The guys know that I plan to talk to my parents today. With us being official, and me telling my parents... Well, they have been very openly affectionate with me. It's embarrassing in front of my parents though. "Starving." I said, and stood up. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Oliver followed me to go get a hot dog. He paid for my food, and threw his arm over my shoulders. I turned my head to narrow my eyes at him again.

"What are you doing?" I seethed quietly.

"Just walking my girlfriend back to her seat." Oliver said casually.

I shook his arm off of me.

"My parents are going to know before I even get a chance to talk to them." I said.

Oliver let his arm fall, and his smile faltered. I instantly felt guilty.

"Oliver, I didn't mean it any way. It's not that I don't like the affection, it's just-"

"I know angel. I'm being too pushy in front of your parents." Oliver interrupted me.

"I'm just nervous." I said.

"And I'm just excited." He said.

"Easy for you to say, your parents support you." I said.

"You don't think yours will?" Oliver asked.

I shook my head. "My dad is going to freak out. He hated James when I dated him. Now I have four boyfriends.. I will bet money that he bans me from ever seeing any of you again." I said.

Oliver chuckled. "You are 18. We will all be 18 in about two months. They can't ban you from seeing us."

I pouted up at him. "What if he threatens to not pay for my college? Or, if they kick me out? What if they hate me? Or, this ruins their friendship with your parents? I couldn't handle that. You have no idea how happy my parents were when you all moved here." I said. Oliver stopped to turn me to him. He rested his hands on my shoulders, and looked me in the eyes. Gosh, I love his bright hazel eyes. Gold shines in them when we're in the sun.

"Relax baby. You are thinking too much about this. It's going to be fine. They might be mad at first, but they will get over it. It's your life Millie. Your choices." He told me.

I smiled up at him. My body relaxed slightly. I reached up to push Oliver's glasses up his nose more.

"Thank you. For always knowing what to say to make me feel better." I said.

Oliver beamed at me. "Anything for you angel."

We made our way back to our group. I tried to keep myself relaxed through the rest of the game. Thankfully, it was over before I knew it. Atlas didn't get to play, but our team did win. Thanks to Caleb.

My parents, and I made our way outside to wait for Caleb. Mom and Atlas's mom, Jen, are chatting away about getting together for a BBQ tomorrow. Gosh, I hope they still want to do that after our talk tonight.

Oliver, and Milo tried to hold my hands as we all made our way to the cars. I had to keep shoving their hands away. Dad is starting to notice that something is going on. He keeps throwing glances our way.

I looked at Leo, and pleaded for help with my eyes. All he did was smirk at me. Fucking prick. He loves watching me squirm.

"Millie, you're staying home tonight right?" Dad asked.

He turned around at the worst moment too. Milo had just grabbed my hand, and I hadn't been able to swat his hand away in time. Dad narrowed his eyes at our locked hands. I shrugged Milo off, and clasped my hands in front of me. "Yeah Dad, I am." I said.

Just then Caleb came barreling to us, with Atlas right behind him.

"Dad, can I go with Lila? I wanna take her out." Caleb asked.

"Sure son." Dad said. "Come on Millie." He grumbled as he turned for our car.

I looked at Caleb. "You were supposed to stay with me for moral support." I seethed quietly.

"Hmmm, watch my sister come clean about her whack a*s relationship... Or, go out with my girlfriend..." Caleb held up his hands as if he's balancing the options. "I think I'm gonna have to go with my girlfriend."

I narrowed my eyes at him. "Once a traitor always a traitor." I stated.

Caleb laughed. "It'll be fine Mil. You got this."

I groaned, and turned to my guys.

"Well, let's all hope I don't get grounded, or killed." I said.

Milo laughed. "See you later cupcake."

Milo leaned in to kiss me, and I backed away.

"All of you are fucking pushing it." I stated.

"You tell em Millie." Jen agreed.

My face heated. I totally forgot she was here. Oh no. She saw all of that.

I turned to face Jen. She smiled brightly at me. Mom, and Dad already got in the car. They are just waiting on me now.

"I, uh, I'm sorry." I said awkwardly.

Jen laughed. "Don't be. Henry, and I struggled to understand at first too. I'm more okay with it then Henry is though. You guys are adults now, we can't control everything. Besides, as long as you all have a healthy relationship, and you're all happy, who are we to judge?"

I smiled at her. "Thank you Jen." I said.

"And I will help your parents through it. So will Darla. Trust me, she has a power point ready to go." Jen told me.

I froze.

What the hell does that mean?

Jen laughed, and slapped a hand on my shoulder. All of them told me good bye. I watched them walk away with a pout.

At least once I come clean, I'll be able to kiss them good bye.

I got in the backseat of my parents car. We drove home in complete silence. Dad kept sending me looks through the rear mirror. I know he wants to ask about what he saw with the guys. I'm just waiting for it.

Surprisingly, no one said a word until we entered through our home. At least Dad managed to wait this long. Though, he could have let me kick my shoes off first.

"Amilia, what is going on with you and Oliver?" Dad asked outright.

"David." Mom scolded.

"Something is going on with you, and at least one of them. I heard Oliver call you angel. I saw Milo hold your hand. Are you dating one of them Millie?" Dad asked. Mom looked at me. "Oh, please say yes." She said.

I gulped, and squared my jaw.

"Yes." I stated.

Holy shit I did it.

Sort of.

Mom's eyebrows shot up. Dad narrowed his eyes at me. I tried not to shrink back under their gazes.

"Which one?" Dad asked.

"Oh, they're all so lovely, it's a shame you could only pick one." Mom said.

My face heated.

Dad narrowed his eyes at her.

"Uh, ma-maybe you guys should have a seat." I said as I walked to the living room.

Mom and Dad followed me. They sat on the couch. Dad looks pissed. Mom is trying to sooth him. I am pacing in front of them.

"I have something I need to tell you both. I.. I should start with what happened to me a couple weeks ago." I started.

"Is this about that split lip, and bruise you had?" Mom asked.

I paused to look at her. Mom didn't really ask me about it before. Honestly, I thought she was just used to seeing me that way.

"Yeah." I said softly.

"Did someone hit you honey?" Mom asked concerned.

I nodded. "I.. I have been lying to you guys for a while." I admitted.

Then I came clean about what Vanessa had did to me last year. Mom and Dad understood my change in attitude after I told them. This wasn't part of my plan, but I just felt that they deserved to know. After that... I told them what James had done to me a couple weeks ago.

"What?" Dad seethed as he jumped to his feet. "We are going to see Adam right now." He stated.

"I already talked to him Dad." I admitted.

"What?" He asked.

"I wasn't sure if there was anything I could even do.. I didn't want to tell you if it was for nothing." I said.

"Millie.." Mom said softly. She stood to grab my hands in hers. "Are you okay honey?"

I nodded. "Leo.. he, uh, got there just in time. Then he took me to his place. All four of them have been helping me to get through this." I said.

"Is that why they were all over you today?" Mom asked as she tucked my hair behind my ear.

I stared into Mom's eyes. Then mine flicked to Dad. I sighed, and shook my head.

"No, that's not why.." I said. "A-Adamn said I sh-should pr-probably c-come clean a-about.." I swallowed hard.

"About what dear? Did something else happen?" Mom asked.

I looked at Dad, then back to Mom.

"We're dating." I said.

Mom chuckled. "We know that much honey, we just don't know which one." She said.

I swallowed. "All of them." I admitted.

Mom froze. She stared at me unmoving. Dad took in a sharp breath.

"Uh, we, uh, ha-ha-have all been g-g-going on d-dates, and.. uhm, and."

Oh my god I cannot get this last part out.

"And what Amilia?" Dad asked.

"We've all been sleeping together. That's why James tried to push himself on me. He said that if I could handle four guys I could handle one more. That's why I had to come clean to Adam. That's why I had to tell you two. So that you didn't find out in court." I rushed out.

Mom and Dad blinked at me.

"Say something." I breathed out.

Their silence is killing me.

"Uhm, wow. I didn't expect all of them.." Mom trailed off.

"No." Dad stated.

"Dad-"

"No!" He shouted making me jump. "My daughter will not be getting passed around by a bunch of..." He trailed off as he searched for the words. "David." Mom tried.

"No. You will not be seeing them anymore Amilia. Period. You can't be in a relationship with all four of them." Dad said.

"You can't do that." I said as my own anger started to take over. "I can be with them if I want. Poly relationships are much more common now-"

"I don't care!" Dad shouted interrupting me.

"But I love them!" I shouted back.

Wow, who am I? The little mermaid?

Dad stared at me. He's seething. Even his breathing is harsh.

"No. I refuse to-"

"That's enough." Mom said cutting Dad off. "Millie is 18 David. You can't tell her what to do anymore."

"Yes I ca-"

"No! You cannot!" Mom shouted surprising us both.

She's usually the sweet, and gentle one. Mom rarely ever raises her voice. Even when we were kids.

"Betty-" Dad whined, but Mom held up her hand to stop him.

"We raised our daughter with enough sense to make her own decisions. I know our daughter well enough to know she did not make this decision lightly. If they are all happy, and not harming each other, what is the big deal? Millie is right, poly

relationships are much more common these days. We can't hold Millie's hand through her entire life David. She needs to make her own choices." Mom said.

"But.." Dad trailed off.

"But nothing. Millie is a well rounded girl. She never even went out, or enjoyed her youth until our friends moved here. And if you remember, we were much worse as teenagers. As long as they are being safe.. well, its not like we want details, but I think we should let them do what makes them happy. They will do it behind our backs if we try to keep them apart." Mom said.

Then she looked at me.

"You are being safe right honey? I know you're on birth control, but you're using condoms?" She asked.

Dad slapped a hand over his face, and groaned.

"Uh, yes, we are." I lied.

"Good." Mom said.

Dad sighed heavily. He looked between Mom and I a few times. Then he sighed again.

"We are going to talk with our friends tomorrow at the cook out. Then we are going to file a police report. I might not agree with what is going on right now Millie, but you are pressing charges against James. He is not going to ge away with hurting my little girl." Dad said.

Then he looked me up and down.

"My little girl." He muttered as he turned to walk away.

Mom sighed. "I will talk to him dear."

I watched as Mom followed after Dad. I'm not sure what is going to happen now that I came clean. All I do know, I feel so much better now that this weight is off of my shoulders.

Follow this page

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 75

"We're here!" Mom called as we walked through the front door of the beach house.

I tried to book it through the house to find my boyfriends, but Dad kept a tight grip on my shoulder. I stomped my foot, and crossed my arms. If I'm going to be treated like a child, then I'm going to act like one. "You are not leaving my sight." Dad told me.

I scowled at nothing.

"David, will you just let her go." Mom said as we walked through the house.

"Finally, you're all here!" Sarah said once we made it to the back porch.

My eyes instantly connected with my four favorites. I smiled brightly, and once again, tried to rush to them. Only to be pulled back.

"Dad! I will be right there." I said pointing to the table. "Caleb is with his girlfriend." I complained.

"She has a point David." Darla agreed with me. "You shouldn't treat them differently according to their genders. That will do no good for their mental health." She said.

Dad turned his head to all of them. Darla, and Jen smirked. Ally averted her eyes. Sarah just shook her head amused. All of the men refused to acknowledge my dad. "Did.. Did all of you know about the relationship our kids share?" Dad asked.

Oh no.

"Well, we knew that our son's preferred this lifestyle before we moved here." Jen said.

"And it was extremely obvious from the beginning that something was going on with them all." Sarah added.

"And you let them all keep hanging out? Knowing they have been dating?" Dad asked.

Mom put her hand on Dad's arm.

"Honey, relax." She said.

"They're all pretty much adults. Besides, I know our sons are good guys. And Millie is a wonderful girl." Sarah said.

"Plus, it's much more healthy of a relationship than you'd think. Come, I can tell you all about it." Darla said.

She looped her arm through Dad's, and drug him away. I took the opportunity to book it to my guys. I sat at the table between Atlas, and Leo, the two biggest guys. "Missed us already princess." Leo teased.

These two were just with me last night. They all know everything now. I'm still freaking out about everything.

"Dad is really angry." Caleb said with a snort.

Lila elbowed him in the gut.

"It's okay Mil, Jen was furious when she first found out, and now look at her." Lila told me.

"Did any of your dads react this way?" I asked.

"Our dad told Lila she wasn't allowed to have a relationship like this." Leo told me.

I frowned.

"Mine refused to talk to me about it." Oliver said. "Say's he'd rather stay ignorant, but hopes I'm happy."

I rolled my eyes, at least that's better.

"My dad made tons of jokes at first." Atlas said. "He was more supportive than Mom, at first anyways. Something about, let the kid be happy." He said with a laugh.

"I don't think your dad cares about any other relationship other than his own." Lila said with a laugh.

"Yeah, your dad is obsessed with your mom." Milo added.

Atlas wrapped an arm around my shoulders, and pulled me to him.

"I see where you get it from now." I mumbled.

"Well, my dad was very supportive as well." Milo said. "Dad doesn't talk a whole lot. He's not really a... feelings type of guy if you haven't noticed." Milo said with a laugh. "He actually sat down to ask me a bunch of genuine questions. I'm not sure if that is due to Mom, but it was really nice to have two supportive parents." He said.

I blew out a breath. "I wish my dad would at least calm down." I said.

Caleb snorted. "Fat chance." He said.

"So, what happened?" Lila asked. "We didn't get to hear about it." She said gesturing between her and Caleb.

I sighed. "It went exactly how I thought it would go."

"That bad?" Caleb asked.

"Well, I actually came clean about the bullying. That wasn't planned, but I'm glad I did it." I started.

"I am too Mil." Caleb said.

"They were very angry about the bullying at school, and the principal not doing anything about it. Mom cried a little bit for not paying more attention to me. It was awful." I said.

Leo rested a hand on my thigh under the table, and gave me a reassuring squeeze. Atlas wrapped his arm around my waist, and kissed the top of my head. I shook my head, and continued.

"Then I told them about James, then about the guys. Dad flipped his shit. Then Mom yelled at him. Like really yelled." I said.

"No way?" Caleb said.

I nodded. "Dad acted exactly like I knew he would. Totally flipped out, and banned me from seeing any of you ever again." I rolled my eyes.

"Yet, here you are." Lila said.

"Yeah, cause Mom flipped her shit on him. I knew that she would be supportive, but I didn't expect her to act that way. Mom never raises her voice. Even when we were kids she barely yelled." I said.

"I'm glad she's on your side." Lila said.

"What did she say to Dad?" Caleb asked.

"Well, she told Dad that he can't boss me around because I'm 18. She also told him that they raised me to be able to make my own decisions, and knowing me, I most likely didn't make a decision like this lightly." I said. Milo snorted. "That's f*****g true."

I narrowed my eyes at him. "How about you just shut up."

Milo looked up at me with amusement dancing in his eyes. He made the action to zip his lips, and lock it. Then he winked at me.

I rolled my eyes.

"Anyways, she said that they were much worse when they were my age, which I find hard to believe." I said.

"I don't." Leo said.

I turned my head to him. "You barely even know my parents." I said.

Leo smirked, and looked at Lila. I followed his eyes to my best friend. Lila refused to meet mine, or Caleb's eyes.

"What are you hiding from me baby?" Caleb asked her.

"Uh, well, we might have overheard our parents talking a few nights ago... About something... extremely disgusting." She said awkwardly.

"So disgusting that Lila burst into the room to demand answers." Leo said amused. "It was gross though. Something I could have lived my whole life without knowing"

"And what's that?" I asked.

"Well," Lila started. "They were arguing in their room, which lead us to listen. Our parents never fight. Apparently, Leo told Mom about his new girlfriend." Lila gave Leo a pointed look.

"At first we didn't understand why they were arguing. They didn't when Leo dated.." Lila cleared her throat. "Anyways, after I heard something about... sleeping with... uhm..."

Caleb and I raised a brow at Lila. She is really struggling to spit it out. Poor girl.

"Apparently, our parents used to do some freaky shit together." Leo said.

My eyes went wide.

"Like, share each other freaky." He said.

"No shit." Milo breathed out.

"That's... interesting." Oliver added.

"They don't anymore though... right?" Caleb asked Leo.

My eyes also snapped up to Leo. That would be so weird if they are. Our parents, and then us too... Oh god no.

Leo shook his head, and laughed.

"No, I mean, I don't think so. From what they said, it was a college thing." He said.

"But they haven't seen each other in so long.." I trailed off.

Caleb shook his head. "Shut up Millie."

"I hope none of our parents joined." Atlas said.

"Pft." Lila spewed. "Like your dad would ever share your mother. He is obsessed with her." She said.

Atlas beamed, and squeezed me tighter to him.

"I understand how he feels now." He said making me blush.

"Alright, so what about the stuff with James?" Lila asked.

I sighed. "I'm too drained for this." I grumbled.

"You don't have to talk about it if you don't want." Lila offered.

"No, it's okay." I said.

"I'll be right back." Oliver said.

He stood up, and came to kiss the top of my head. Then he disappeared into the house.

"Well, they are pissed." I started.

"Rightfully so." Lila commented.

"Dad says there is no way James is going to get away with it though. He is determined to take this to court, and win. We are filing a police report tomorrow." I told them.

"Good." Caleb said.

I nodded.

"Mom was nearly distraut. I think this was one of her worst fears when having a daughter. She wouldn't stop crying. It was a giant mess." I said.

Lila gave me a soft smile.

"It's going to be okay from here on out. Court is going to be rough, but the worst is over for now." She said reassuringly.

I smiled back to her. Then a plate of food was set down in front of me. Complete joy spread throughout me.

I looked up to see Oliver smiling down at me. He pushed up his glasses, and kissed my cheek.

"I thought the food wasn't ready yet." I said.

"This is just a snack for my angel." Oliver said as he took his seat back.

"And we all know how hungry you get." Atlas teased.

"Jealous again I see." I teased back.

Atlas laughed. "I'm jealous of anything that goes into that pretty mouth of yours. Unless it's my c-"

"Okay!" Caleb said. "Not around me."

"Caleb, maybe you should talk with your dad." Lila suggested.

"About what?" Caleb asked.

Lila and I shared a bored look. Caleb can be a f*****g idiot sometimes. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"The guys came clean with you about their intentions with your sister. You reacted.... well. Maybe you can talk to your dad about it." She suggested.

Caleb looked at me, and then back to Lila. He huffed out some hollow laughter as he stared down at her.

"You... want me.. to talk to my dad... about my sister... his little's girl's... s*x life?" Caleb asked.

"Oh my god. Why does it just have to be about that?" I asked frustrated.

"None of you need to know what happens between us in the bedroom. All you need to do is tell Dad that I'm happy, and that they all treat me right." I said annoyed.

Caleb's eyes snapped to mine.

"Are you crazy?" He asked.

"I'm getting there." I mumbled.

Goddamn, I'm thirsty.

Just as the thought hit me, a bottle of water was set down in front of me. I looked up to see Milo staring down at me. I didn't even see him leave.

I frowned at him. "How did you know I was thirsty?" I asked.

Milo chuckled, and brought his lips to my ear.

"You're always thirsty baby. You prove that anytime I sneak into your bedroom at night." He whispered.

I blushed, and swatted his face away from me.

Milo isn't lying. Especially after finally having each of them. I can never keep my hands to myself. The roles have almost been reversed with how much I touch them. I'm constantly looking for an excuse to get physical with them. Leo is always telling me to chill, or to not to. We have this to do, or that to do. Or, it's always, you're being too loud. Or, no I can't use that right now princess, it's too loud.

Fucking irritating.

What do I have to do to get spanked around here?

I nearly choked on my water at the thought. Oh my god, Milo is right. I'm thirsty as hell.

Is there something wrong with me? Am I a nympho?

"Stop thinking so hard about it princess. There is nothing wrong with you." Leo whispered in my ear.

I turned my head to frown at him.

"How do you always know what I'm thinking?" I accused.

Leo smirked down at me. "Because I pay attention.

What does that mean?

I wanted to ask, but before I could...

"Ahem."

We all turned to look up at my dad.

Oh no.

"I want to speak with my daughter's boyfriend. All four of you, in private. Now."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 76

Oliver's P.O.V.

My poor little angel looked terrified when her dad asked to speak with us. I almost feel bad for being so amused. Millie is just so cute with her big eye scared eyes, and those juicy parted lips.

Hard to believe I had those lips wrapped around my d**k just yesterday. We were in the janitors closet. Millie pulled me in, and practically jumped me. I'm absolutely loving this s*x crazed side of our girl. "Dad, please-" Millie started, but Leo interrupted her.

"It's alright Millie." Leo said as he stood up.

Leo looked at all of us expectantly. We all followed suit. Milo is relaxed as always. Leo is keeping his cool, but I just hope he doesn't say some dumb alpha male shit. Atlas looks petrified. I'm in between.

I don't want to disrespect David at all, but I will not stay away from his daughter. I'm not really sure what this talk is going to entail though. Will David ask us to stay away from his daughter? Or, is he just going to threaten us, like any other father? We followed David into the house. I caught my moms eye, and she gave me a thumbs up. Darla looks smug as she sips on her wine. Betty and Sarah are talking in hushed tones. All of our dads refuse to meet our eyes.

David lead us to the living room. He gestured for us to sit. Leo and I took the couch, while Atlas and Milo each took a chair. Then David began to pace in front of us.

"I don't agree with this." David finally announced.

Leo blew out an annoyed breath. He opened his mouth, probably to say something stupid, but I put my hand on his arm.

"We understand that Mr. Holmebrooke, but we love your daughter." I said.

David's eyes snapped to mine.

"How can you all love her? All... be together at the same time?" He asked.

"We just do." Atlas said.

"It doesn't bother us to all be with her. We've known each other our whole lives. We know that each of us would treat her right, be loyal to her and each other, and love Millie unconditionally." Milo said. Couldn't of said it better myself.

"So, you all just pass my daughter around then, is that it?" David asked angrily.

"No. It's not like that." Atlas defended. "We all spend time together."

"Mr. Holmebrooke, we aren't all just dating your daughter." Leo said. "We are all together. All of us in one relationship."

David shook his head. "I don't understand this type of relationship." He muttered.

"That's alright. You don't have to. It's about Millie, and how she feels." Leo said.

Shit. Leo has a point, but he could have said it better. David looks pissed.

"What Leo means, is that like any other relationship, all that matters is that Millie is happy, and healthy. We love her, all of us, a lot." I said.

"And what if someone else comes along? Do you just keep adding people? Is my daughter going to come home one day crying because you all invited another girl into this?" David shot question after question. "Trust me, none of us want anyone else." Milo said.

"These are also fears Millie had. We've already talked about this with her. She knows that we only want to be with her." Atlas said.

David sighed, and ran a hand down his face.

"Mr. Holmebrooke, can I ask you something?" I asked.

David nodded.

"Millie, she was very sad when we first moved here. Haven't you noticed how happy she's been since hanging out with us?" I asked. David's eyes softened.

"We make her happy. We love, and cherrish her in every way we can." Leo added.

"And believe us, she doesn't always make it easy." Milo muttered.

"Millie gives us shit all the time if that is what your worried about." Leo said. "Your daughter has a strong spirit. She isn't one to get bossed around easily. She's a fighter. She gives us shit, and makes us work for any ounce of attention she gives us. Trust us sir, Millie is not being used, or talked into anything." Leo said.

David chuckled. "Her mother said the same thing." He muttered.

I smiled. "I am sorry that this is so hard for you to wrap your head around sir, but we love your daughter, and she loves us." I said.

"We can't stay away from her if that's what you want to ask." Atlas rushed out.

David chuckled again. "You are just like your father."

Atlas offered a small smile.

"Your parents have talked with me a bit about this. I see I am not the only one who is uncomfortable with this. I have questions." David said.

"Ask away." Milo said.

"How exactly is this going to work after you all graduate? Millie is going to college." He stated. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I nodded. "Millie and I have talked about the schools she wants to go do. She wants to stay close to home. Ironically, the school she chose is also the one that I will be attending. Leo will be attending their law program, but it is held in a different building than where Millie and I would be. Atlas isn't sure what he wants to do. And Milo will be going to a school on the other side of the city." I finished.

"You already talked about this with Millie?" David asked.

I shook my head. "We just talked college, not about going together. I didn't even tell her that Leo would be going there too, just me."

"And how do you all plan to make this work? Millie will most likely be staying in the dorms." David asked.

"Unless we all get an apartment somewhere in the city that works well for all of us." Leo said.

David's eyes narrowed at him. "You want to move in with my daughter?"

"Yes." Leo said with no hesitation.

David sighed. "And how does Millie feel about this?" He asked.

Leo shrugged. "We haven't asked her yet."

I'm glad he said 'asked' and not 'told'.

"She's probably going to say no at first, hopefully she comes around though." Milo said.
"Because we desperately love her, and do not want to lose her."

David looked at all of us before sighing again.

"What about if Millie gets pregnant? Then what? It could be any of yours, what would you do?" David asked.

Leo shifted uncomfortably. Kids is not his favorite subject. Milo also looks uncomfortable. Same with him. Neither of them have thought much about kids. Which is ironic considering how much we all c*m in Millie.

"If Millie gets pregnant we will handle it." Atlas said.

I smiled. This is Atlas's best subject. He's already went on and on about how all of our kids will look like Millie, and be the best little things to walk the earth.

"We hope that doesn't happen any time soon, but if it does, then we will figure it out together. As for who's it would be.. Well, any baby that comes out of Millie, would be just as much mine, as theirs. If Millie wants to know which one of is the biological dad, then she can, but I don't care either way. I'll love that child just as much as I love their mother."

My heart could explode with how cute that was. Atlas is the sweetest one out of all of us. He has a heart of gold, and he isn't afraid to show it to everyone.

I agree with everything he said, just like I know the rest of us do. I'm not sure how Millie would feel if she actually got pregnant, but we would figure it out. Together.

"I don't think you understand how hard a decision like that would be." David said.

Atlas shrugged. "I know that as long as we stick together, we can get through anything. We just have to have good communication." He said.

I beamed at him. Pride swelled in my chest. Atlas is saying all the right things, and he means them with all his heart.

David sighed. "Fine. I can't control Millie. She's an adult, and I don't want to ruin my relationship with my daughter. I don't want to hear more about any of this. It's going to take me a while to come to terms. Until then, you all better make sure my daughter is nothing but happy. She better never come home crying, or heart broken." David warned.

"Got it." I said with a bright smile.

David looked at all of us again. He shook his head, and began mumbling under his breath as he walked back outside.

Atlas blew out a loud breath, and clutched his chest.

"Holy shit. I thought he was going to murder us." He said.

Milo slapped a hand on Atlas's back.

"Glad he didn't." Milo said.

"That actually went better than I expected it to." Leo said.

"Yeah, thanks to Atlas." I said.

Atlas smiled brightly.

"Just don't tell Millie what I said about kids. I don't want to freak her out." He said.

"As long as you don't tell her about the college thing." I said.

"And no one tells her about the apartment. I haven't found one I like yet." Leo said.

Milo let out a loud short laugh.

"Haven't we already learned our lesson about keeping things from Millie?" He asked.

"This is different. She'll totally freak." Leo said.

"Yeah, she'll think I'm a stalker." I said.

"And that I'm obsessed with her." Atlas added.

We all looked at him.

"You are obsessed with her." I said.

"And Millie already knows that." Leo said.

Atlas blushed. "She does?" He asked.

Milo laughed. "Atlas, darling, everyone with eyes knows."

"As long as my babygirl doesn't hate me I guess." Atlas said with a dreamy look in his eyes.

"Is this going to make sneaking into her room harder?" Milo asked.

Leo shook his head. "I don't think so. It seems that David wants to pretend like it isn't happening. As long as we are quiet it should be fine." He said.

"Good." Milo breathed out. "Not sure I could live without giving her late night head every other night." He said.

I laughed. "I agree. I would not survive if it got even harder to get between Millie's legs." I said.

"Luckily, she bends well the backseat of a car." Atlas told us.

"What about our lake house trip? I know we already told her we love her, but I thought we were still taking the trip." I asked.

"We are." Leo answered.

"How? Her parents aren't just going to let her, and Caleb come now." Milo said.

"They will." Leo said confidently.

"What makes you so sure?" Milo asked.

Leo shrugged. "Just a feeling. Don't worry. I'll handle everything. You guys just be ready to go when the time comes. We are still taking that trip, and we are going to have our girl everywhere around that house." He said. I smirked. "We're gonna be up there for a whole week right?" I asked.

"Week and a half. Ten days. I already figured things out with school." Leo said. "We'll be only missing two days, and they are both senior days. So, no other seniors will be at school, and you know Millie doesn't want to do any of the shit they have planned anyways." He said.

"Good. That means, I can get her all to myself for a little while?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "I don't see why not, though she really wants all of us together."

"Yeah, yeah, I know." I said. "I just have a little something planned. I've always wanted to pin her hands to that glass wall, and just give it to her with those perfect boobs pushed into it. While all of you are outside watching us." I shivered.

"I'm getting her in the hot tub." Atlas announced.

"I wonder if I could get her out on the boat.." Milo trailed off as his thoughts consumed him.

"Well, no matter what, we all are getting her together, and I am in charge." Leo said.

I shook my head, and stood up.

"Come on, let's go take our girl some more food to calm her nerves."

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The rest of the BBQ actually went well. Dad has mellowed out a lot. Like, a lot a lot. So much so, that Mom and Darla talked him into a deal.

If they take me to file the police report now, then all us kids get to spend the night here.

At first Dad was not going for it. Then Mom mentioned how they already let it happen before. The rest of the parents were on board as long as we cleaned up.

Atlas whispered about getting some pot brownies. Before Leo could tell him no, I told him yes. If I have to go file this stupid report, I would love to come back, and get high.

That leads me to where I am now.

The police station.

Mom and Sarah drove me here. They waited with me as I nervously played with my hands. I'm glad that they came, and we left Dad back at the beach house.

Filing the actual report wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. A female detective talked with me about it as well. She was very nice, and made me feel comfortable as I told her what had happened. Once we walked out of the building I let out a loud breath.

"How about we stop for ice cream on the way back?" Sarah asked.

"Please." I pretty much whined out.

"Finally, you guys were gone for foever." Atlas whined when I walked through the front door of the beach house.

I shook my head at him as Mom and Sarah giggled.

"I wasn't even gone for that long." I grumbled.

"Long enough to make Atlas worry." Oliver said.

"Well, don't worry teddy bear, I'm fine." I said.

Mom and Sarah made their way out back. Oliver stood from the couch, and I met him half way. I slumped against him when he wrapped his arms around me.

"How'd it go?" He asked.

I shrugged. "Fine I guess."

I felt arms circle around my back. I leaned off of Oliver, and back into Atlas. Atlas kissed my cheek.

"Why don't you go downstairs. I left some brownies for you. Lila is down there too." Atlas suggested.

"You guys don't want help cleaning, or anything?" I asked.

Oliver shook his head. "Nope, we can handle it."

Then I felt Atlas's lips next to my ear.

"Go get high baby. I can't wait for you to strip my clothes off." He said.

I giggled at his comment, and left them to go downstairs.

"Hey, how'd it go? You okay?" Lila asked.

I nodded. "Yeah, it was a bit exhausting, but your mom took me for ice cream after." I said.

Lila giggled. "Food fixes everything for you doesn't it?" She teased.

"Speaking of food... Tell me you know where the brownies are." I said.

"Right here." Lila said as she pulled out a ziplock bag full of brownies.

"How do you think Atlas gets away with making these?" I asked.

"I always just thought he bought them." Lila said.

I shook my head. "No, this is definitely Atlas's cooking." I said.

Lila and I made small talk as we ate the brownies. After I tried to have a third, she took the bag from me. About a half an hour later, I felt it kick in.

We moved to the floor with our legs in the air. The both of us have shorts on, and we are pointing things out on each other's legs. Lila found a few freckles on the side of my leg that she says looks like a star.

It wasn't until an hour later that Caleb, and Milo made it down stairs. My face instantly lit up. Milo chuckled as he stared down at me.

I put my hands up to him, and Milo helped me to my feet. I leaned into him as I pressed my lips to his. I slipped my tongue into his mouth, over his tongue ring.

All too soon, Milo pulled away from me.

I pouted, and he chuckled.

"Come on, let's go wait in the room for the others." Milo whispered.

Milo lead me into the same room we were all in that night. It feels so long ago now.

Milo shut the door behind us. His arms instantly wrapped around me. Our lips connected as Milo walked us to the bed. The back of my knees hit the bed. Milo gave me a little shove, and I fell back with a giggle. Then Milo got on his knees in front of me. He started kissing up my legs. I unbuttoned, and unzipped my shorts. Milo chuckled, and then pulled them off, along with my panties.

Milo spread my legs apart, and kissed up my inner thighs. I pushed my fingers into his hair, making his hair tie fall out. He's moving so slow, too slow.

"Milo." I whined.

"Sorry cupcake, I was told not to touch your pussy until everyone is down here." Milo told me.

I frowned, and sat up on my elbows.

"What?" I asked. "Why?"

Milo shrugged as continued to kiss my thighs.

"Leo's orders. My guess is, you're being punished for something." Milo smirked.

I huffed. "Then why are you getting me naked?"

Milo stood up. His fingers skimmed under my shirt, before he pulled it over my head. Then he gently pushed me back on the bed. Milo's lips fell to my neck. He worked his way down until he stripped me of my bra as well. "Milo." I whined.

His fingers scraped along my skin, but he didn't touch me in any of the area's I want.

"I have strict orders to work you up without touching you too much." He said.

"Why?" I pouted. "I was a good girl today. I told my parents. I filed that stupid report." I whined.

Milo chuckled against my skin.

"I'm not sure love. This is t*****e for me as well you know." He said.

I huffed. "Then give in." I said.

Milo chuckled again.

"Then Leo won't let me touch you at all." He said.

"Well, if we're quick, it won't matter, because you'll already be satisfied." I said.

Milo stopped kissing me to look into my eyes.

"I could f**k you 28 times in a row, and it would never be enough Milie. I'm too additcted to you." He said.

"Obviously not, if you won't even touch me right now." I argued.

"I am touching you." Milo said as he ran his hands up my sides.

"I just want you to fill me with your c**k Daddy. Don't you want me too?" I gave him my best puppy dog face.

Milo reached up to cup my cheek. He trailed his thumb across my lips. I smiled at him.

"I love you so much Ameila Holmebrooke." He said.

"I love you too Milo Kissenger." I told him.

Milo gave me a smile. I reached up, and cupped his cheek. He leaned into my palm.

"Are you okay?" I asked. "You're acting different."

Milo chuckled. "How so?"

"Usually you are much more teasing. You seem so serious right now. Is everything okay? Is this about your talk with my dad earlier?" I asked.

Milo turned his face into my hand, and kissed my palm.

"Uh, no, kind of." He said.

"Tell me." I cooed.

Milo's deep blue eyes bore into me.

"He asked us a lot of stuff that just got me thinking about our future. Not that I haven't thought about it before, but... I don't know. I just don't want to lose you. I want to be with you for longer than just graduation." He said.

My eyes went slightly wide, and my heart warmed. None of us have had the chance to talk about what's going to happen after we graduate. I've thought about it a bit, but I've been too afraid to bring it up.

Things between us have already been back and fourth a lot. With me pulling away, and then what happened with Holly. I've just been focusing on them, and staying in the now.

Although, I never thought we would just break up after high school, and go our own ways.

I pushed Milo off of me, and pulled my shirt back on, then my shorts. I left my underwear and bra off in the hopes that I will be getting naked again tonight. Then I sat back on the bed facing Milo. "Uh.." Milo said.

"We're waiting for the others." I said.

Milo tried to pester me more about what I meant by that, but I refused to talk. Eventually, Oliver joined us, then Atlas, and finally, Leo.

"What's going on here? I thought that Millie would have all of you naked, and begging me to let you fuck her by now." Leo said with a smirk.

"Sit down Leo." I ordered.

Leo raised a brow at me. We are all sitting on the bed. Atlas looks scared. Milo and Oliver are in the same boat, but are doing better at hiding it. Leo came to sit with us.

"What's going on?" Leo asked.

I looked at each of them.

"You all love me, right?" I asked.

"Yeah babygirl, of course." Atlas said.

"You're all in love with me?" I asked.

"Yes cupcake. Immensely." Milo said.

"And you all know that I love you too right? That I'm in love with you back." I asked.

"Yes angel, of course." Oliver said.

"What's this about princess?" Leo asked.

I crossed my arms. "I don't want to break up when we graduate." I stated.

They all blinked at me.

"Uh, okay, then we won't." Leo said.

I frowned at him. "I mean it. I know it's probably going to be hard. I have no idea where you guys are going when we graduate. I know that Oliver and I are going to the same school, but that's all I know. I don't want to break up though." I said. Leo sighed. "What is even bringing this on?" He asked.

I looked at Milo.

"All I said was I didn't want to lose you cupcake, not that we were already planning to break up with you." He said.

"I know, but it got me thinking about how much I don't want to lose you either. So, I think we should talk about the future." I said.

Oliver's eyebrows shot up. He looked to Leo. Atlas, and Milo also looked to Leo. So, I did too.

"So. Boss man. You gonna tell me what your plan is? I know you have one. You always have one." I accused.

Leo chuckled, and clicked his tongue.

"I will be attending the same school as you and Oliver, but in a different building. You probably won't ever see me. Milo is going to a school on the other side of the city. Atlas still isn't sure what he wants to do. None of us are leaving you." Leo told me. I frowned at him. "What else?" I asked.

"What else?" Leo asked back.

I nodded. "I know you have more of a plan than just that. Are we all living in dorms, and meeting on the weekends? What's happening?" I asked.

Leo chuckled again. Atlas scooted closer to me, and wrapped his arms around my waist. He pulled me closer, and kissed my cheek.

"I've been looking at apartments." Leo said.

"Oh, cool, so we can meet up at your place I guess." I said, though that doesn't sound right to me. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I've been sneaking them in my room since that night with James. Do I even know how to sleep alone anymore? I'm not even sure I want to relearn how to.

Leo shook his head. "For all of us." He admitted.

My eyes went wide. "All.. of us?" I asked.

Leo nodded.

I looked around at all of their faces.

"You all... want me to live with you?" I asked.

Leo grabbed my chin, and forced my eyes to his.

"Of course we do Millie. Besides, it works the best for all of us. And we are not losing the best thing to ever happen to us." Leo said.

I blinked at all of them. Are they being serious? Is this real?

Tear's filled my eyes, but I blinked them away.

"Okay, now I desperately need everyone to take their clothes off. I'm going to die if someone doesn't make me cum."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 78

Today is Monday morning. We are in the parking lot at school. I'm sitting in the car with Milo and Oliver. I can see James parked on the other side of the lot.

Adam had called my dad yesterday to let him know that James was arrested, and made bail. Apparently, they had proof enough to arrest him. When Dad asked what kind of proof, Adam admitted that Leo had taken pictures of my face that night. With the

pictures that Leo had, along with a police report he had filed himself the next day, James was arrested for assault, and attempt to r**e. Although, his father had bailed him out a few hours later.

Adam had gotten a restraining order in place for me, but thought it was best that I don't go anywhere alone. Which I already am not doing anyways. Though, I didn't expect James to show his face here today after not coming at all last week.

I'm scared to get out of the car. I know James is just waiting to say something to me. I'm partly scared to be anywhere near him, but I'm mostly scared of how my guys will react.

Even Oliver, is ready to fight James. And he's the most sensible one out of them all. I don't want any of them getting in trouble. Plus, we were all told not to engage in anything. All it does is cause more problems down the road.

My dad was also given the first court date yesterday. This Thursday at 1 p.m. there will be a hearing. Adam said that it's only going to be to present the case to the judge, and then we will be given another date. So, we all have to be on our best behaviors until then. "Angel, we have to go in now, or we are going to be late." Oliver said gently from the passenger seat.

James is scanning the crowd of students as they walk into the building.

"He's waiting for me." I said.

"He won't touch you Millie. We are right here." Milo said.

"But Adam said-"

My words were cut off by my door being ripped open.

I let out a small scream as it happened. Then deep green eyes met mine. I let out a breath.

"Leo, you fucking prick. You scared the crap out of me." I scolded.

Leo held his hand out to me.

"Come." He ordered.

I put my hand in his, grumbling under my breath.

"Stop with the attitude, I'm already not having a good morning." He warned me.

I frowned at him. "What happened now?" I asked.

"James and Josh found him immediately, and already started talking shit." Lila said.

"Great." I said. "Now I'm dragging everyone into this stupid mess."

Leo gripped my chin, and forced my eyes to his.

"You did not do anything. The only thing I'm mad about, is that I can't kill that stupid fucker for touching you in the first place." Leo said.

"Leo. You need to calm down before we walk over there. I mean it." I said.

Leo's eyes bore into mine for a moment. I really thought that Leo was going to ignore that, and storm into the school. That was not what happened. Instead, Leo smashed his lips to mine harshly. The action was so hard that it pushed my back into Milo's car. I even dropped my back pack.

Leo shoved his tongue inside my mouth. I completely forgot anyone else was around. How could I with a kiss like this?

Leo pulled away a moment later. He rested his head to mine for just a moment. Then he took a step back.

"I feel much better. Now, let's go." He held his hand out to me again. "Lila, get your phone ready."

"Her phone?" I asked.

Lila nodded. "We are recording every single encounter with James. He knows he has a restraining order. This will be evidence that he won't leave you alone." "Oh, okay." I said.

Leo practically drug me to the front door of the school. My heart started to beat faster. Milo is on the other side of me. Oliver on the other side of him. With Caleb, and Lila behind us. James spotted me almost immediately. My breath hitched as he narrowed his eyes at me. Oh no.

"Ignore him Millie." Leo ordered.

"There you are Mil, almost thought you wouldn't show." James said.

I ignored him.

"I think you owe me a conversation Millie." James tried again.

Again, I ignored him.

"Hey! I'm talking to you!" James shouted.

As we pushed past him James reached out for me. Fear spiked every nerve ending. I clung to Leo like my life depends on it.

"Don't touch her." Lila said. "You aren't allowed around Millie at all."

"I just want a fucking talk with the dumb bitch who got me arrested." James shouted for the entire school to hear.

We ignored him as we walked through the school.

"You stupid whore! Just because you begged me for it, and then your boyfriends found out, you had to call r**e? That's f*****g rich Millie! You're nothing, but a big stupid whore!"

The doors shut behind us drowning out the rest of James shouts. Leo's body stiffened during James's rant. I just clung to him hoping it was enough to ease his anger.

Many other students heard what James said. They all looked at me, and began whispering. I tried to ignore them as I made my way to my locker.

"Oh my god, she did that?"

"How could she lie like that just to save herself?"

"Wow.. that's so pathetic."

"Did James actually r**e her?"

"That poor girl."

It's all too much. I shouldn't of came to school today. I should have stayed home like Mom offered.

"Ignore them cupcake. None of them know the truth." Milo whispered to me.

"It's just... it's too much. I should have stayed home." I admitted.

Leo stopped abruptly. I ran into his back before he turned around. Leo grabbed my chin, and forced my head up. My eyes connected with his.

"But you didn't. Because you are strong. No matter what life has thrown at you, you always get back up Ameilia. You are going to get through today with your head held high, and you are going to come back every single day to do the same." Leo stated. Leo's words spoke to my soul. Confidence spread through me. Leo is right. I have been

through a lot at this school. This isn't the first time that I've walked into this school to have people whispering about me. Hell, it isn't even the tenth time. I gave Leo a fierce look.

"You're right. Fuck all these people who can't mind their own damn business." I practically shouted.

Then I stuck my nose high in the air, and strutted to my locker.

"Damn, that was hot." I heard Milo mumble.

Lila giggled. "That was the cutest thing I've ever seen you do for someone Leo. I'm so happy I was still recording." She teased.

I turned around to face my best friend.

"Send that to me."

Then I turned back for my locker.

By the time I made it to my locker, Atlas and Caleb were there waiting for us. Both of them look pissed off. Great, what happened now? "What?" I asked them.

"Coach almost kicked us off the team." Caleb said.

"What?" I exclaimed.

"It was Principal Melrose's orders, but don't worry Mil, Coach Miller stood up for us." Caleb said.

"Melrose said that if James had to be kicked off the team, then so do we." Atlas said.

"I'm going to fucking..." I trailed off. "I'm gonna.."

What am I going to do?

"I'm going to give him a piece of my mind!" I stated angrily.

I turned to walk to the principal's office, but Atlas's arm snaked around me to pull me back. I huffed up at him. Atlas just smiled down at me. "He isn't there." Atlas told me.

"He isn't?" I asked.

Atlas shook his head.

"So, the superintendent got here just in time then." Leo commented.

Atlas nodded to him.

"Coach Miller was about to blow a fuse too." Caleb said. "Never seen him that mad before."

"What is going on? What are you guys talking about?" I asked.

"After you came clean to your parents about everything.. Well, your dad had our dads take more action than just against James." Atlas said.

"The teachers that you had last year, and this year, all had visits over the weekend by our fathers." Oliver added.

"They all told them the truth, filed their own reports, and offered to testify against Melrose, and James in court if we need it." Leo finished. My eyes went wide.

"So.. Principcal Melrose.. he..?" I trialed off.

Leo nodded. "Principal Melrose has been removed from his position until the investigation with him is done." He stated.

"And with the proof we have built up.." Milo trailed off as he took in a sharp breath. "Well, dude will never be working in a school again that's for sure."

I looked at all of them. They all smiled back at me. This is unreal.

"Are all of you secretly angels, or something?" I asked.

Oliver chuckled, and reached out to cup my cheek.

"That's what you are to us. An angel trapped in the darkness." He said.

I just stared at him.

That was the sweetest thing anyone has ever said to me. I spent my whole life in Vanessa's shadow. No one ever saw me, they only saw her. I thought James saw me, but he didn't. He just wanted to conquer me. Then everything went to shit, and I tried desperately to make myself invisible. Even though I was teased, bullied, whispered about, I was still never seen.

No one ever saw me before. Not this way. Not the way that these four do.

For the first time, I feel important. I feel... like a person. That is something that I never thought I needed, or craved, but now..

"Shit babygirl, we didn't mean to make you cry." Atlas said.

I tried to take in a breath as the tears started to fall.

"Millie, this better not be because you feel bad for that fucker. That sorry excuse for a principal deser-" Leo ranted, but I shook my head to stop him.

"No, it's not that.." I said as I wiped my tears. "I'm not upset, I promise. I just.." I trailed off.

What am I supposed to say? That I'm crying because for the first time in my life, I feel like a real person? Like I matter?

"I'm just really happy." I said softly. "You all have done so much for me, and I could never thank you enough." I said. "Well, I can think of a few ways for you to thank us." Milo said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I giggled as Milo wrapped an arm around me, and pulled me to his chest.

"Please, do not do anything gross with my sister in front of me." Caleb said right before Milo was about to kiss me.

I turned my head to glare at my brother.

"Could you not be as cock block for once in your life?" I asked annoyed.

The bell rang before Caleb could reply. I turned my head to look at the guys. James is in my first hour.. what am I going to do? I can't go in that cla*s, and sit all hour.. "Stop." Leo's ordering tone grounded me.

I looked up him.

"Due to the court case, and the restraining order, James has been removed from any class you share with him. This hour, and your fourth hour." Leo told me. "Really?" I asked.

Leo nodded.

Oliver threw his arm around my shoulders.

"And I, have been moved to your first hour. So, let's go angel."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 79

Today has been a little crazy. People have been whispering about me all day. It was less than half way through my first hour that my confidence started to wane. It's as good thing that I had both Oliver, and Lila there. Thankfully, All day I have heard:

the other students only had a few minutes in each class to gossip about me. The rest of the time we were doing school work. Although, I can tell that not as many people are gossiping, and half the gossip isn't what I expected it to be.

"I can't believe she would lie like that."

"Isn't four boyfriends enough for her?"

"I hate girls who cry r**e?"

That was all what I expected. What I didn't expect, were these:

"Why would she lie about something like that? That doesn't make sense."

"I've heard James ask her out, and she told him no. Maybe James is the one lying."

"She has four boyfriends, why would she had to get another guy? Especially one she's already had."

"I don't think she's lying. James is the one lying. Like, have you ever heard a girl tell him no? He probably lost his shit when she denied him."

These were the things that shocked me. I thought for sure that everyone who take James side when this came out. I mean, he's the most popular kid in the school. Every girl wants to be with him, and every guy wants to be him. So, the simple fact that some of these students believed me is.. well, a bit unbelievable.

Apparently, it was starting quite the debat in the school though. I'm not sure how something like this divided people so much. Half of them are angry about me lying, and the other half are saying that women need to stick together. It's f*****g exhausting. In my hour with Leo, one of the underclassmen actually asked me about it.

"Hey Millie, do you think we could say something to you without you getting mad?" One of the three girls I was helping asked.

"I

I guess so." I said, though, I'm pretty sure I know what they want to ask.

"Uhm, well, we have been hearing some rumors.. About you and James Melrose.." The girl said awkwardly.

"We just want to let you know, that we are here if you need anyone to talk to." Her friend finished for her.

"Yeah," the third girl chimed in. "We know that we are younger than you, but you have helped us so much this year, and you're so sweet, and kind. You don't deserve anything that happened, or what people are saying." She said. I just blinked at them.

"You... don't think I'm lying?" I asked surprised.

The girls shook their heads.

"We know you enough to know that you wouldn't lie about something like that." The first girl said.

"Yeah, why would you even want to go after him when you the four hottest guys in the school all to yourself?" The second girl said with a giggle.

All three girls looked to someone behind me. I turned to follow their sight to Leo. My big bossy asshole.

Leo is sitting at a desk across the room from us. He's helping the same shy quiet boy that he always helps. They don't have a book out though. The boys eyes keep flickering over to us.

What are they talking about?

"Yeah, it's a bit unfair they all want you." One of the girls said.

I laughed. "They're a bunch of assholes, I'm not that lucky." I lied.

"Whatchya thinking about princess?"

I was knocked from my memory by my bossy ass hat boyfriend. I looked up to meet Leo's eyes. We are in the library of our last hour. Lila skipped today for some unknown reason. Leo took her normal spot next to me. "What were you, and that boy talking about last hour?" I asked.

"Huh?" Leo asked.

"That boy you always help. Today you guys didn't have any books out, but still looked deep in conversation. What were ya talking about?" I asked.

Leo chuckled. "Why?" He asked.

I frowned.

"I'm just curious." I said. "Plus, I noticed he kept looking over at me, and the girls." I added.

"He likes one of the girls that you tutor. The loud one. He asked me for advice on how to talk to her." Leo told me.

"Awh, that's so cute." I said. "So, what'd ya tell him?" I asked.

"I told him to take charge." Leo said as he turned back to his work.

"No you did not." I whined.

Leo's eyes snapped back up to me.

"It works for me. See? I'm in a relationship with four other people." Leo said.

I blinked at him, and then shook my head.

"I

I gave him other advice don't worry." Leo said with a laugh.

"You are such an ass." I said.

Leo placed his hand on my bare thigh. I wore a black skirt today, with a plain white cropped T-shirt. Perfect for any quickies should they happen.

I did not expect anything to happen in the library though.

Leo's hand started to move up my thigh. He moved in closer to me. Then he brought his lips to my ear.

"Tell me that you don't like the bossy side of me. Go ahead. I dare you." Leo whispered as his hand got higher. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I gulped.

"Side of you? That's just your personality." I hissed out.

Oliver chuckled next me. His hand fell on my other bare thigh. I leaned back in my chair. My eyes flickered to Ted. He's typing away on his computer, not even facing us.

"That must mean you love being bossed around baby, because I'm pretty sure you told me that you're in love with me." Leo teased.

Both hands went higher. My legs spread apart more on their own. I chewed on my bottom lip as my eyes looked up. I was met with deep blue. Milo is smirking as he watches me squirm. "Maybe I'm just in love with pissing you off." I countered.

Leo chuckled deeply, and the sound went straight to my p***y.

"I know you do. That's part of why I love you. You aren't afraid to push my buttons. No matter how much you get punished." Leo said lowly.

"I..." My breath hitched when both hands skimmed my panties.

"In fact, I know you love being punished. You love, and hate it the same way Milo does." Leo whispered. "That's why you're his dirty little slut."

A small whimper left my lips making my face heat.

"Shhhh, don't want to draw attention to us now you do princess?" Leo teased.

I felt both of their fingers dip in the sides of my panties. I bit down on my bottom lip hard to stop the moan I wanted to let out. Oliver rested his head on the desk as his fingers explored inside my panties. How are both of them working together so well?

"She wet?" Milo asked in a whisper.

"What do you think?" Oliver asked. "She's always wet." He said.

"Yeah, but how wet?" Milo asked amused.

"Like her panties are ruined wet." Oliver answered with a low groan.

Leo chuckled in my ear at the same time that Oliver's fingers circled my clit. I let out a small noise, that anyone would know as a strangled moan. Atlas is now staring down the table at us.

"Remember to be quiet baby. I can't make you cum if we have to stop." Leo teased.

I turned my head to look at him. Both sets of fingers started to move faster. Oliver let out a soft, and quiet groan.

"Look at Milo and Atlas princess." Leo ordered.

I did as he said. Both of them are watching me. Milo has a deep smirk on his face. Atlas is looking at me with longing.

"Atlas loves watching his innocent girl get ruined in front of him. When I send him in your room tonight, make sure to beg him to let you stay his innocent babygirl." Leo cooed.

His deep voice, along with their fingers..

"L-Leo.." I moaned softly.

"Shhh, baby, you haven't came yet." Leo teased.

"I.." I tried, but then Oliver dipped his fingers lower.

My body moved on it's own as I slumped down in my seat. A perfect angle for Oliver to stick two of his fingers inside of me. All while Leo continued to tease my clit.

"I'm going to send Milo too. You'll have to play innocent with Atlas, while also making sure to remind Milo how dirty you really are. You know he loves you nasty. I bet you'll be making a mess all over them with this juicy p**y." Leo cooed.

My breath hitched again. Oliver started to pump his fingers in me faster. Leo started to rub my c**t faster as well.

"You're going to cum for them, screaming their names. You're going to record the whole thing so that Oliver and I can watch it later." Leo ordered.

"I.." I trailed off.

My orgasm is so close.

"Tell me you understand." Leo ordered.

"I.. I.." Oh fuck. "I u-unders-stand."

Then Leo grabbed the back of my neck. Before I knew it my orgasm had finally took over. Leo crashed his lips to mine. Thankfully, because I was just about to scream out. We would have been caught for sure.

Oliver kept pumping into me, slower now. Leo circled my clit once more, making my body twitch. Then Leo removed his lips, and fingers from me. Oliver followed suit.

I stared into Leo's eyes as he stuck his fingers, that were just inside me, into his mouth. He kept my gaze as he let go of his fingers with a loud pop.

"Mmm, delicious." Leo said.

"I agree." Oliver said.

I turned to face him. Oliver brought his fingers to his mouth, but I snatched his hand before he could put them in his mouth. Oliver raised a brow at me. I held his gaze like Leo had done with me. Then I put his fingers into my mouth, and sucked all of my juices off of his fingers.

Oliver moved closer to me, almost falling off his chair. The look of pained longing in his bright hazel eyes brings a sense of confidence to me. This is fun. No wonder why they do it to me.

"Do that for them later too." Leo whispered in my ear.

I let go of Oliver's fingers with a pop. Then I placed his hand on my thigh over my skirt. Oliver is staring down at my mouth. He leaned in closer, and I'm excited for his lips to meet mine. "Stop." Leo ordered softly.

Oliver was almost to me when Leo said that. Both of us froze. I am about ready to throw a damn tantrum.

I turned to Leo with a glare.

"If he would have kissed you, the two of you would be fucking on this table. Then you would get suspended. That would be bad for many reasons." Leo said.

I looked back to Oliver. He looks like he's in pain. I pouted at him.

"My poor baby." I cooed. "Are you horny?" I asked.

Oliver nodded.

"Do you want to fuck me Oliver? Right here? On this table?" I asked as I leaned in closer.

Oliver just nodded.

"You'd rip all of my clothes off, and really give it to me huh?" I asked sweetly.

I'm practically leaning into Oliver's lap now.

"Angel.." Oliver said softly.

"Oliver.." I said back.

"Enough, the both of you. Princess, you are going to give Oliver blue balls from hell." Leo said amused.

"I think we should just let them f**k." Milo offered.

"I agree with Milo." I stated.

Leo laughed. "Right here huh?" He asked.

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

"How about Oliver takes you home today? Alone."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 80

"I can't believe Leo is really letting you take me home alone." I said with a giggle.

Oliver had to take Atlas's car, since he rode with Milo, and me this morning. We just pulled out of the parking lot. Thankfully, I didn't see James for the rest of the day. The gossiping got easier to ignore after talking with those sweet girls towards the end of the day. Now, all I can think about is that look in Oliver's eyes in the library. I've never seen Oliver look so lost in his l**t. I wanted to keep pushing him. I want to push him now.

"Where are we going?" I asked sweetly.

All Oliver has done is groan to all of my questions. Part of me wonders if he really is in pain because of me. And for whatever reason, I'm enjoying it. "Food." Was all Oliver said.

I giggled again.

"I am kinda hungry. In fact, I'm so hungry that I don't think I can wait for food." I said innocently.

I pulled on my seatbelt until it loosened a lot. Then I leaned over the center console. My fingers reached out to start undoing Oliver's jeans. "W-what are you doing angel?" Oliver asked.

"I told you." I said as I pulled his hard d**k out of his jeans. "I'm hungry."

I leaned down to take in Oliver's tip.

"Holy fuck Millie." Oliver moaned out.

I pushed my head down more taking in his whole shaft. I've gotten much better at taking all their length in. Leo helped with that.

My throat constricted around Oliver's shaft. Oliver moaned. One of his hands came to tangle in my hair.

I hope he's paying attention to the road.

"Fuck Millie.." Oliver moaned out. "Food is going to wait." He muttered.

The car came to a stop. Oliver threw the car in park. I tried to lift my head up to see where we are, but Oliver kept a grip in my hair.

"Don't fucking stop. It feels so good baby." Oliver said.

So, I kept going. Kept bobbing my head. Drooling all over his c**k. This is so hot. I've never done this before.

"I'm going to cum in your mouth baby, and then we're going to get in the backseat." Oliver said.

I moaned around his cock.

"Fuck, just like that Millie. Keep moaning for me baby." Oliver demanded.

I kept moaning around him. Making sure to be extra loud, extra gravely. Sending vibrations into Oliver.

My hair was moved out of my eyes. I tried to look up at Oliver, but I can't from this angle.

"You look so fucking hot sucking on me like this. I'm so close baby." Oliver said.

Another moan tumbled from me. I quickened my pace. Oliver's grip in my hair tightened.

"Fuck, Millie." Oliver moaned.

Oliver's cock twitched, and then my throat is coated with his seed. I swallowed everything he poured into me. I even kept sucking on him, and much to my delight, Oliver remained hard.

I let go of Oliver's cock, and sat back up. Oliver unbuckled my seatbelt for me. I looked around to find that we are parked in our favorite secret spot. Damn, we must have gotten here in record time. It usually takes about 15 minutes to get here. We got here, in what, seven?

Oliver climbed into the back seat. I giggled as I watched him get settled. Then Oliver looked at me, and patted the seat next to him. With a wide smile on my face, I crawled back into Oliver's lap. I straddled him as I pressed my lips to his.

Oliver wrapped his arms around me. His hands fell to my ass, and squeezed. Oliver pushed me more into him. My hips started to roll. I moaned into Oliver's mouth.

Oliver pulled away from me to start kissing down my neck. His hands moved under my skirt. He pulled my panties down slightly, but didn't make it far with the position I'm in.

I giggled as Oliver huffed.

"Want me to get naked?" I asked.

"Leave your skirt on. Everything else off." Oliver said.

With a giggle, I climbed off of Oliver. I laid on my back while he pulled my panties off. Then he shoved them in his back pocket. Before I could sit up, Oliver climbed between my legs. He pressed his lips to mine again. Oliver's hand slowly snaked up the side of me. Up my shirt, to cup my breast. I moaned into his mouth.

Without breaking us apart, Oliver pulled me up to a sitting position. My own hands reached between the two of us to push his still undone jeans down. Then I pushed my hands up his shirt.

Finally, Oliver broke apart from me. Just to strip out of his shirt. Then his lips are back on me. Oliver kissed down my neck. He pushed my shirt over my head. Then he unclasped my bra. Oliver sat back on the seat, and pulled me on top of him. I spread my legs further out, and felt his cock press against me. Oliver, and I shivered together.

I pulled away to look down at Oliver's flushed face. His cheeks are so red, eyes so cloudy. I love his glasses. I pushed my fingers into his fluffy hair. I lifted my hips to line him up at my entrance. "Oliver.." I moaned out.

Oliver's eyes moved from my boobs to my face.

"Tell me you want me. That you love me. Tell me I'm the best you've ever had. Tell me that I'm your good girl." I begged.

I grabbed Oliver's hand, and sucked on his middle, and index fingers. The moment I put his fingers in my mouth I lowered myself onto his shaft.

"Oh Oliver.." I moaned around his fingers.

"Fuck Millie. I love you so much. You are such a fucking good girl, the way you take my cock." Oliver moaned out.

I moaned around his fingers as I started to roll my hips.

"I want you Millie. Only you. Always you." Oliver said.

I finally let go of his fingers as I started to move faster. I love it when they say that to me. Like a reminder that they are all mine.

"Say it again." I begged as I moved my lips down to Oliver's neck.

"I love you Millie. Always."

Oliver grabbed my hips, and I started moving impossibly fast.

"I'll always want you. Always. You belong to us. I'll want you forever baby." Oliver said.

I moaned loudly as my orgasm built up higher.

"Oliver.." I moaned out. "I.. I.. I love you Oliver. Fuck! Oh my god!" I moaned as my orgasm crashed through me.

"That's right baby. Take my cock. Cum all over me." Oliver said as he rolled my hips for me.

My eyes rolled back. My orgasm is not dying down at all. This has only happened to me when I had more than one of them. "O-O-Oliver. Ugh! Don't stop." I begged.

Oliver's grip on me tightened. He bounced me harder, and faster. I threw my head back as I met his thrust for thrust.

"Fuck Millie, your entire body is shaking." Oliver groaned out.

"I.. O-Oliver!" I moaned.

"Holy shit, your squirting. F**k baby you're soaking Atlas's seat." Oliver said.

There's so much joy in his voice.

"Oh my god you are fucking soaking wet Millie. I didn't even know a pussy could get this wet. Are you still cumming?" Oliver asked. "Mmmmm." Was all I could manage.

"Goddamn, this is fucking awesome. Your pussy is so magical." Oliver praised.

"O-Oliver.. c-c*m." I moaned out.

"Can I cum in you?" Oliver asked.

I don't even know why he's asking. They almost always cum in me. I'm lucky I haven't gotten pregnant yet.

"P-p-please.." I begged.

"Good, because I'm almost there baby." Oliver said.

Oliver bounced me on top of him a few more times. Then his grip tightened on me even more. Oliver grunted, jerked, then stilled.

We're panting, and just looking into each others eyes. Oliver's glasses are slightly fogged. I giggled, and removed them so that I can see his bright hazel eyes.

"I love you." I told him.

"I love you angel." He replied.

Reluctantly, I got off of Oliver. He groaned, and then fell into me knocking me on my back. I giggled as Oliver pushed his face into my boobs.

"Do you feel better?" I asked.

Oliver snuggled into me, and I wrapped my arms around him.

"Much better." He said.

I started to rub Oliver's bare back. I just love touching him. Any of them. I never would have thought I would feel this way, especially not with four different people. I've never experienced love like this. I really hope it isn't some high school romance. "Were you able to have a decent day angel?" Oliver asked.

I thought about it for a second.

"Well, seeing James was scarier than I thought it would be. I'm even more scared that he'll catch me alone one day." I admitted.

"The other students whispering didn't help, but Leo did. Then I heard more whispers, most people are on my side. Not that I need anyone besides you lot though." I teased.

"A few girls I tutor, told me that they believed me, and they were so sweet about it. Not having any classes with James helped. Principal Melrose losing his job also helped." I said.

"All in all, I had a great day. Any time that I started to panic, that I wanted to run.. One of you were there for me. I never had to feel alone, or unsafe." I said as I started to play with Oliver's fluffy hair.

"Then you, and Leo making me cum in the library like that was fun. I really thought you were going to lose it, and it was so exciting." I said with a giggle.

"Now.. Now, I feel so relaxed. So at peace. You all make me feel like I can handle anything." I admitted.

Oliver lifted his head to rest his chin on my chest. He smiled at me. I pushed his fluffy hair from his eyes.

"We will always be here for you Millie. Always. We will never abandon you. We will never let anyone hurt you again." Oliver told me.

I smiled. "I know." I said confidently.

"Millie, I know this is in the past now, but you do know how sorry we are about Holly right?" He asked hesitantly.

I nodded. "I know Oli. Sometimes I still wonder, I still get upset.. But then I think of how things were after. How all of you still tried to be with me. How none of you gave another girl attention still. Even over three weeks. And you all came for me when I needed you most. I will forever be grateful for that." I told him.

Oliver pressed his lips to my chest.

"I don't think I would be doing as well as I am now if it weren't for all of you. Even if Leo saved me, and I never talked to any of you again. I.. I wouldn't have been able to tell my parents, or talk to Adam. I would still be hiding." I said.

"I'm glad you're not." Oliver said.

I smiled. "Me too. You all give me so much strength, so much confidence. You see me in ways I didn't know I could be seen. You all make me feel so powerful, so strong. Like I can do anything." I admitted.

"You can do anything." Oliver said.

I giggled. "I believe that now."

"Well," Oliver said as he kissed my body up to my lips. "What do you wanna do now angel?" He whispered in my ear.

"Hmmm." I hummed out as I wrapped my legs around him. "Let's see if you can make me c*m like that again." [search the Find_Novel.net website](http://Find_Novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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