

Betrayed By Everyone, Loved By Four

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 81

Oliver dropped me off at home a little while later. We had s*x a few more times, but I did not c*m that same way again. Atlas's back seat was soaked with my juices by the time we were done though. I'm a bit worried he might be upset, but Oliver assured me that Atlas is going to be anything but upset. I walked through the front door of my house, and was met with the smell of lasgana. Hmmm, my favorite. Well, everything is my favorite.

"I'm home!" I called as I walked to the kitchen.

Mom is pulling the lasanga out of oven. Dad is sitting at the island watching her. He has that 'I love this women so much' look in his eyes. I love seeing Dad look at Mom like that. It always gave me hope that I would find a love like that one day. Do any of my boyfriends look at me like that?

Thinking back.. I'm pretty sure every single one of them has looked at me like that from the beginning. All of them have loved me since their first look at me.

An angel trapped in the darkness.

Oliver's words echoed in my head. They really seen me like that from the beginning. All of them seen my light no matter how hard I tried to push it down. For the first time, someone seen me.

"Oh, hi honey." Mom said once she turned around.

I hopped up on the stool next to Dad. He turned a smile to me, and I returned it. As long as we don't talk about me having multiple boyfriends, Dad stays happy.

"Hey." I greeted them.

"How was your day today?" Mom asked.

She tried to sound casual, but I know that has worried all day.

"It was alright Mom. Not as bad as I thought it would be." I said honestly.

"Did James leave you alone?" Dad asked.

"Not at first." I admitted. "Lila has it all recorded. He waited for me outside the school. Tried to grab me. I thought Leo was going to lose his mind." I said with an eye roll.

"Then James announced to the entire school that I lied about the whole thing, and got him arrested." I told them.

"That prick." Dad muttered.

"It's okay." I said with a shrug. "I'm used to the whispering, and gossip. Honestly, I'm surprised more of the cheerleaders didn't try to say more to me about it." I admitted.

Come to think of it, I don't think any of them said a thing to me all day. I wonder why that is. Surely, Milinda and Vanessa wanted to say something to me.

"Anyways," I said with a shake of my head. "A lot of the other students believe me. More than I thought anyways. It actually started quite the divide at school." I told them.

I looked up to see Mom smiling at me. There's a twinkle in her eyes. I smiled back, and a giddy feeling washed over me.

"What?" I asked her.

"Nothing." Mom said, and shook her head.

"It's just.. You still seem so happy. Honestly, we expected you to come home, and go straight to your room. I was so worried about how you would be feeling all day." She admitted to me.

"I'm just happy to see that you aren't letting all of this tear you down." Mom finished.

"Thanks Mom." I said.

"That's because we raise strong children." Dad said proudly.

"Ya know what Dad?" I asked.

"Hmm?" Dad said without looking at me.

"All my boyfriends said the same thing." I said making Dad choke on his water. "All four of them were like 'wow your dad breeds strong kids.' I teased. "Or they were like, 'you must get it from your mom, she seems pretty strong too'." I said making Mom laugh. "Alright Millie, I get it." Dad grumbled.

Mom and I shared a laugh.

"Well, who brought you home? Should have invited them in for dinner." Mom said.

"Betty." Dad whined.

"What? Don't you think we should get to know Millie's boyfriends better?" Mom asked.

I snorted.

"We know they're parents, isn't that enough?" Dad asked in a whine.

"No, it's not. Tomorrow, Millie, invite them in for dinner. Even if it's more than one." Mom said.

"Okay." I said with a laugh. "Oliver brought me home today by the way." I said.

"Oh, he's one of my favorites." Mom said.

I gave her an incredulous look.

"You have favorites?" I asked.

Mom shrugged. "Well, I don't dislike any of them, but Oliver might be my favorite. He's just so polite." She said.

I laughed. "They're all polite."

"Except Leo maybe." Dad muttered.

"That's true." I agreed with wide eyes.

Mom laughed.

"They all have their pros and cons." I said.

"All men do." Mom commented.

"Mom, did you know that Dad was the one for you the moment you met?" I asked.

Dad whipped his head to me, but I ignored him. Mom is putting lasagna, and garlic bread on plates for us. We moved to the table, bringing our plates with us. "No, she took much longer to convince." Dad said.

I looked at Mom to see her give Dad a blank look. She rolled her eyes, and turned back to me.

"Your father was the one who fell in love with me at first sight. He pestered me for weeks before I finally agreed to go out with him." She told me.

"Why did it take him so long?" I asked. "Dad had no game huh?" I teased.

"Hey, I had plenty of game." Dad defended himself.

Mom laughed. "Game, yeah, sure." She said.

I snorted.

"I made him wait, because your father was a player. I was the third girl he asked out that week, and it was only Thursday." Mom told me.

"You make it sound like the other girls said yes." I said teasingly.

"Ha ha." Dad said.

Mom laughed. "Well, they did. Your dad was a known player. Always in sports, always had a pretty cheerleader on his arm. I was more like you actually. I went out with my friends here and there, but mostly I focused on school." She told me. "What did you want to do after you graduated?" I asked.

Mom shrugged. "I didn't know. I know I wanted to get into college. I came from a family with no money as you know. All I wanted was an education. I was the first in my family to go to college." She said.

"So, what finally made you agree?" I asked.

Mom smiled up at Dad.

"Well, your dad would ask me out at least a few times a week. I always told him no. He would flirt a little, and then leave me alone. It actually was on a school trip that I finally agreed." She said.

"We went camping for our senior trip. I wandered away from the group, accidently of course. Your dad followed me thinking I knew where I was going." Mom said with a laugh.

Dad joined in her laughter.

"We were lost for almost two days. Your mom was so mad. It was adorable to see the school geek freak out like that." He said.

Mom gave him a bored look, but he didn't notice.

"I'd never seen anyone so beautiful. Even when she fell in that mud puddle." He said as he looked up at Mom.

Mom blushed.

"And don't act like you accepted my date after that either. That was just what got you interested. It was still weeks later that you finally agreed." Dad said.

"Well, what was it Mom?" I asked.

This is so cute. I've never been so interested in their relationship, or how they met before. I knew that they had met really young, but I didn't know Dad had to work so hard to get Mom.

"Well, it was your dad that saved our asses that trip. After that, I started to take an interest in him. As much as I didn't want to. Then one day, I saw the head cheerleader hanging on his arm. He looked so bored of her." Mom said with a snort. "But, it made me jealous. I'd never been jealous before. Later that day, he asked me out on a date again. I yelled at him about how he already had a girlfriend. Then your dad told me 'I didn't know we were dating yet'."

Mom rolled her eyes.

"That was the day I wore her down. She let me take her home that day. Then she agreed to go out with me that weekend. We've been inseperable ever since." Dad finished.

I smiled. "That's so cute." I said.

"Now look at us, all these years later. Two perfect kids, and still as in love with you as I was back then." Dad said.

Mom and Dad continued to tell me things about their relationship for the rest of dinner. I listened to them bicker about things for a while. They are so cute.

Hearing these things from my parents has a fuzzy feeling flowing through me. I was never interested before in their relationship. I mean, they're my parents why would I be. It's different now though. I'm different now.

I have a relationship of my own, a real one this time. Maybe that is what made me more interested in how things were for my parents. It gives me a bit of hope.

The guys and I are so young. We have so much of our lives left. Not to mention our relationship dynamic is.. well, it's different. For us it works. At least for now. "Mom," I said interrupting their bickering.

"Yeah honey?" Mom asked.

"You and Dad have been together for so long, how have you guys stayed together all this time?" I asked. "Is it just because you love each other so much?" "Why did you ask her, and not me?" Dad asked offended.

I rolled my eyes.

"Well, why do you think it is?" I asked him. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Dad looked at Mom and smiled. That same look that's always in his eyes when he stares at her. I used to think it was gross. And I still do. "Ugh." I scoffed quietly.

"It's definitely love that has kept us together. That, and your mother is a wonderful cook, and an amazing lover." Dad said.

I choked on my glass of water.

"I didn't need to know that." I stated disgusted.

Dad just stared at Mom amused. Mom rolled her eyes at him, but she laughed anyways. Maybe asking all of this was a bad idea.

"I think that she wants actual advice David." Mom said amused.

"That is actual advice." Dad said.

I rolled my eyes.

"Well, I think that communication is the key to any good relationship." Mom said. "As long as you communicate, and in a mature manner, you can get through anything. Have conversations, don't scream at each other, and be patient." She told me. I smiled.

We do that right? I mean, the Holly thing was bad.. If they would have communicated with me from the beginning, then things wouldn't have gotten misconstrued. They learned their lesson now though, that I am sure of.

So, all I have to do is make sure we communicate well from here on out. Things should be good as long as we have no secrets. Well, assuming that this court crap with James blows over. I can't wait to be done with it. "Thanks Mom. I appreciate the advice." I said.

"Anytime honey." Mom replied.

Shortly after that, Caleb came home to join us at the table. The four of us laughed, and talked about our days. It's been a while since we had a family dinner like this. Since before everything that happened with Vanessa. It's nice. I like it. Maybe I should push for this more often with them.

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 82

I've been waiting in my room for a while now. It's almost midnight. Everyone in the house is asleep except me.

At one point I did fall asleep. Then I started to have nightmares about hands that I don't know touching me. It was nothing like my boyfriends. These hands were strangers. Cold. Scary. I woke up crying, and panting. Now, I'm just waiting for two of my guys to show up. Why aren't they here yet? Did they forget about me?

I checked my phone for the millionth time. Nothing new from any of them. Not since they said good night. Although, Milo did say they would see me soon. Maybe they fell asleep?

Tears filled my eyes. They probably just got tired while waiting to sneak out, and fell asleep. That's totally understandable. I mean, I fell asleep myself. I just.. couldn't not have a nightmare.

All of this is making me hate James more. And myself. If I were just a little bit stronger, I wouldn't be so dependent on my boyfriends to fall asleep. Maybe it's time I start to try to be okay on my own.

I took a deep breath, and laid back in my bed. I tried so hard, but sleep wouldn't come to me. I tossed, and turned, and tried for about an hour before giving up.

Checking my phone again, I sighed. Still no messages. Should I call them?

My finger hovered over Leo's contact. I know that he would wake to answer my call. But, do I really want to wake him up just because I can't sleep? Isn't that a bit selfish?

I sighed as I leaned my head back against my headrest.

I really can't function anymore without them. I thought I was the most dependent girl my age. I didn't need anyone. Now look at me.

It's after 1 a.m. and I'm laying awake crumbling. Could I be more pathetic?

I set my phone down on my bedside table. I won't call any of them. I'll let them sleep, they deserve it. I've been being selfish asking them to come stay here with me.

All of them have been taking turns sneaking over here late at night. Just to leave at early hours of the morning. Atlas does basketball too, not to mention all the other things they do every day. They're probably exhausted.

I flung the blankets off of my body. I slipped my feet into my bunny slippers, and padded my way down stairs. I grabbed a bottle of water out of the fridge. I took a long drink as I made my way back to my room.

What should I do if I'm not going to sleep? All of my homework is done. I guess I could shower. Pick out my outfit for tomorrow.

I walked into my room, and shut the door behind me. I rested my head on the closed door, and shut my eyes. I can do this. I'll be fine. It's just one night alone. James wouldn't dare come here. He would have to be the worlds biggest idiot to do that. Well, that actually doesn't make me feel any better.

Hands circled around me from behind. Panic pushed through me. I dropped my bottle of water, and instantly started to thrash. I opened my mouth to scream, but then a voice stopped me.

"Hey, hey, hey it's just me cupcake." Milo said.

Tears sprung from my eyes as my body relaxed. I turned in Milo's hold to look into his deep blue eyes. Milo gave me a pained look as he reached up to wipe my tears away.

I slapped Milo's hand away, and he frowned at me.

"W-what the hell are you doing here?" I breathed out angrily.

My heart is still racing from being scared half to death.

Milo gave me a confused look.

"You knew Atlas and I were coming over." He said.

"Hey babygirl." Atlas greeted from my bed.

I looked between the two of them. I crossed my arms, and frowned. I'm angry, but I'm not sure why.

"Kinda of late don't ya think?" I asked.

Milo wrapped his arms around my waist, and pulled me into his body. His warmth is starting to melt away my angry. Still, I turned my face, and stuck my nose in the air. "Don't be mad cupcake. We tried to get here as soon as possible. We ran into some problems." Milo told me.

"Problems?" I asked turning my face to him.

Atlas got up from my bed to walk over, and join us. He wrapped his arms around me from behind. Then he leaned down, and pressed an open mouthed kiss to my neck. Damn, that felt good.

"Nothing you need to worry about baby." Atlas said.

"If you won't tell me, then you can just leave." I stated.

"And leave you alone to not sleep all night? I don't think so." Milo said.

I narrowed my eyes at him, and shoved on his chest. Milo stumbled back a bit. I walked out of Atlas's hold, right to my bed. I climbed in, and pulled my covers over my body.

"I will be fine by myself. Go home." I said.

My voice sounded confident, but I do not feel that way. I don't want to be alone. It's not even just that I'm scared. I want them here. I want them all with me all the time, but.. The way that Milo said that made me angry. Almost like they see me as weak. Like I can't function without them.

The bed dipped beside me. I turned my back to them, and pulled the covers over my head. I'll be fine for one night.

It would only be one night right?

"Babygirl.. Don't be mad at us. The problem was just a bit embarrassing that's all." Atlas said.

"I don't care." I lied.

"Liar." Milo said from in front of me.

"My dad got very drunk because he, and my mom got in a fight." Atlas said. "He can't function without her, so he ended up in my room for a while. I had to go beg my mom to make him leave. It took them a while to smooth things out." He said. "Which means it took me a minute to be able to sneak out." "And because I stayed the night at his house, we were both late." Milo added.

I pulled the blankets down past my eyes. Milo smiled back at me. I looked to Atlas. He gave me a small lopsided smile.

"Really?" I asked.

Atlas nodded.

"What? Did you think we forgot about you?" Milo asked with a laugh.

I felt my face heat, and refused to meet their eyes.

"I thought maybe you just fell asleep." I mumbled.

Millo chuckled. "And miss sleeping with our favorite girl? No way."

I gave him a bored look.

"You only came to fuck me?" I asked.

Milo's eyes went wide as he sputtered out laughter.

"Baby, we could quite literally just sleep together, and it would still be the best night of my life." He said.

"Fine. Then that's all we'll do." I said as I pushed the blanket back.

I watched as the two of them stripped down to their boxers. Then Atlas climbed in on my right, while Milo climbed in to my left. Both of them wrapped their arms around me. I rolled over into Atlas. "Are your parents doing better?" I asked.

Milo snorted. "They were fucking when we left."

Atlas shuttered. "I had to get out of there."

Then Atlas turned his body into mine. He pushed himself into me, pushing me back against Milo. Milo chuckled as he rubbed Atlas's arm.

"You poor baby." I said as I tangled my fingers in his short hair.

"I know." Atlas mumbled.

He pushed his face into my chest, and sighed.

"This is better though." Atlas said.

I giggled at him as I squeezed his head in my chest more. Milo's hand left Atlas to run along my side. I shivered against him.

"Ya know, I bet Atlas would feel better if his babygirl offered herself to him." Milo whispered.

Atlas lifted his head to look at me.

"Millie, you don't hav-"

"Atlas," I said interrupting him. "Can you please set your phone up somewhere to record us?" I asked.

Atlas wasted no time getting up to do as I asked. I rubbed myself against Milo. Who smirked against my neck.

"Get me naked." I whispered to Milo.

"Anything you wish." He whispered back.

By the time Atlas turned around, I'm sitting up on Milo's lap, completely naked. I put a big pout on my lips, and widened my eyes. Atlas froze in his spot as he took us in. "T-Teddy bear.." I stuttered out.

Milo's hands are roaming my body, his lips are on my neck. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Wi.. Will you still love me if Milo ruins me?" I asked innocently.

Atlas nodded.

Milo's hard cock is pressed against my pussy lips. Atlas has a full view of everything in front of him. I moved my hips to slide Milo's cock between my folds.

I whimpered.

"Atlas.. I want you to watch me get ruined." I said with a pout.

"And then what?" Atlas asked.

My bottom lip trembled.

"Then I want you to ruin me even more. While you tell me that I'm still your innocent girl." I said.

Milo smirked against my skin.

"You are being so naughty right now." Milo said.

I whimpered again as I kept my eyes on Atlas. He looks so f*****g hot. Atlas's eyes are clouded. His breathing is harsh. Even his c**k is hard inside his boxers.

"Am I naughty Atlas?" I practically whined.

Atlas shook his head.

"You're always my good girl." He said.

I shivered.

Fuck. I love being called a good girl.

Milo wrapped a hand around my neck from behind me. He chuckled lowly in my ear.

"No, you're a naughty girl, and you know it. You like it rough, and dirty." Milo whispered in my ear.

"I'm still a good girl." I argued.

Milo chuckled. He moved his hands down to my hips. Then he lifted me up, only to slam me down on his cock. I moaned as my eyes rolled back.

"See Atlas, she isn't your good girl. She's my naughty girl. My nasty little slut. I bet she'll even let me c*m in her p***y while you watch." Milo said.

I pouted at Atlas.

"But you'll clean me up right? Make me good again." I practically begged.

Atlas nodded.

Milo chuckled as he bounced me on his c**k.

"Atlas is going to watch as my cum drips from your beautiful pussy. Then he's going to drink up all of juices from you. He's going to praise you, remind you of how much of a good girl you are. And then, he's going to ruin you all over again." Milo said. I came. Just from his words.

"Milo.." I moaned out as my o****m rolled through me.

Milo bounced me faster.

"Fuck, that was hot. You're dripping down my balls. Atlas look." Milo said as he moved one of his hands to circle my clit.

Atlas's eyes are glued to mine and Milo's connected bodies.

"Atlas.." I whimpered. "I want to be your good girl." I said.

Atlas walked closer to the bed. He got on his knees at the end of my bed giving him the perfect view. Milo is continuing to f**k me, and another o****m is building back up.

"You are my good girl baby, don't worry. You just let Milo ruin that pretty p***y. I know he feels good. Doesn't he?" Atlas asked.

"Yes." I moaned out.

"Fuck, talk dirty to me Millie. Give Atlas a reason to clean that pretty mouth of yours." Milo said.

"Milo.. it feels so good. Don't stop daddy. Please. Keep f**king me. I want you to cum in me, and then keep going. Soak the both of us." I said.

"Fuck cupcake. I love that nasty mouth of yours." Milo said.

"Harder daddy. Faster. Ruin me." I begged.

Milo gripped both of my hips, and forced me to fuck him hard, and fast. I'm trying to hold back my moans as much as I can. This feels fucking amazing.

"She's cumming again." Milo whispered in awe. "Fuck Millie, your pussy.. Fuck." Milo gritted out.

I can feel Milo's seed coat my walls. A satisfied sigh left my lips. Only, Milo didn't stop.

"Yes daddy! Fuck me harder. Oh yes!" I moaned out.

"You like that baby?" Milo asked.

"Yes daddy." I moaned.

"You're daddy's little slut aren't you?" Milo asked excitedly.

Another orgasm is building between us. I can feel my own, and I know Milo enough to know he's close.

"Yes daddy! Your little c*m slut. F**k. C*m in me again, please daddy." I moaned.

"Fuuuckk." Milo moaned out. "Anything for my little slut."

Milo thrust up into me at the same time that he pulled me down. I came, hard. Atlas had to slam a hand over my mouth to hide my scream. Milo came at the same time moaning out my name in my ear.

Before I could even catch my breath, Atlas pulled me off of Milo. He threw me on the bed, on my back. Atlas's arms spread my legs out, and he pulled me to his face. My teddy bear wasted no time at all to lick me completely clean.

I came three more times as Atlas ate me up. I'm a moaning, panting, sweaty mess now. Atlas finally let up on his assault of my p***y. He sat up on his knees, and pulled me to him.

"Now, let's clean that pretty mouth of yours. All so I can ruin you all over again."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 83

An alarm sounding woke me. I groaned, and rolled onto a hard warm body. Not already. They can't be leaving me already.

The noise stopped, and I sighed dreamily. I clung to the body I'm on hoping they would stay here with me. We had such a long night, last night. Surely, they are as tired as I am.

Arms gently tried to move me off of my hard warm surface. I whined, and held on tighter. Then I felt rumbling beneath me.

"Babygirl, I gotta go. I have to get to practice." Atlas said.

"Tell Coach Miller that I said you have to take the day off." I argued.

"Baby.." Atlas said softly.

I barried my head in the crook of his neck.

"I don't want you to go yet. I want to sleep." I said.

"I'll stay with you for a little while cupcake." Milo said from behind me.

Arms circled my waist, and pulled me from one warmth to another. I pouted for a moment, before turning around to shove my face in Milo's bare chest. He said for a little while, that means he still plans to leave me too. "Don't be upset babygirl. I can't stand to see you upset." Atlas said.

I shoved my face more into Milo as a response.

I felt a kiss being placed to my bare shoulder. My bed shifted as Atlas got up. I pushed more into Milo. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Why am I so upset that he's leaving? This happens every day. They leave to go home, and get ready for school. Our parents would freak if they were found in my bed. So, why am I struggling so hard today?

A moment later a kiss is placed to my head.

"I'll see you later babygirl." Atlas said.

I didn't move.

Atlas sighed. "I love you." He said.

"I love you too. Have fun at practice." I mumbled into Milo's chest.

A moment later Milo spoke.

"He's gone cupcake. You gonna tell me why you're so upset?" He asked.

"No." I said.

"Why not?" Milo asked.

Milo started rubbing up and down my bare back in a soothing way. It's only bringing tears to my eyes. I blame the lack of sleep for my emotional state. "Because I don't know why." I admitted.

Milo chuckled lowly.

"You never handle us leaving you in the morning good. Do you just miss us? Think we aren't going to come back? This isn't about James is it?" Milo asked.

I shook my head that's still barried in his chest.

"I don't think it's about James." I said. "I mean.. I.. I don't know.." I trailed off. "Last night it was about him. I was so scared when you guys hadn't shown up yet, and I felt so pathetic over it." I admitted.

Milo leaned back. He grabbed my chin, and forced my eyes up to his. Mine are full of tears, but Milo's look fierce.

"You are not pathetic Millie. You went through something traumatic. You're dealing the best you can. And you do so well in every other aspect of this. Our sleeping arrangement is the only time that you let what happened come through." He told me.

"No it's not." I argued. "I'm with at least one of you all the time. At school, in every class, in the halls, after school, at night. The only time I'm not with any of you, is when you drop me off at home for a few hours." I said.

Milo sighed. "So, you think that you're too dependent on us, is that it?" He asked.

I shrugged. "Well, yeah." I said.

Milo shook his head. "The only reason we stick to you like glue, is because everyone at our highschool are fucking nuts. The way that Milinda, and her crew bully you, and the bold way James acts even though he's going through a whole ass court case.. Millie, we are more like bodyguards. We don't stick to you because you can't function in every day life without us. We do it because we care about you. Because we want to make sure you're safe." He said.

"What's the difference?" I asked. "I had another nightmare last night when I fell asleep alone. When I woke up, I couldn't even get back to sleep. But I have no problem when any of you are around. That's being too dependent on you all." I argued.

"No it's not baby." Milo said. "Maybe you are depending on us a little, but this is all still so new." He said.

I just blinked at him.

"Think of this way, right now you are just healing, and dealing with what happened. Right now, you are using us to help you feel safe. But... one day, you will get back to normal. One day, when all of this is over, you will be able to be alone again. You'll be able to walk places alone, sleep alone, anything. And when that happens.."

Milo looked deep into my eyes.

"You will still want us around this same way. Not because you depend on us, but because you love us. I know that I want to spend all of my time with you." He said.

"So.. You're saying that.. I only feel this way because I love you all?" I asked.

Milo nodded. "Baby, you were begging us to come over before all of this happened. It's normal to want to spend all of your time with us. To be sad when we leave." He told me.

"Just look at Atlas's parents. His parents fought last night because Jen told him that she was going to go to her next seminar without him. Only because it's on the same day as your court date with James." Milo laughed. "Dude blew his shit because he can't go with her."

I thought about what Milo said. My parents are the same way. Well, not as intense as Atlas's parents, but they are inseparable. Just last night they told me all about how in love they've been for the last 20 plus years.

I looked up into Milo's deep blue eyes, and scrunched my face up.

"How did they not end up having more kids than just Atlas?" I asked.

Milo laughed. "We all wonder the same thing. I think that Jen only wanted one, and we all know she wears the pants in their relationship." He said.

"Just Leo does in our relationship." I said with an eye roll.

Milo shook his head with an amused smile on his sexy lips.

"You definitely hold all of the power in this relationship babe." He said.

I scoffed. "Someone should tell Leo." I mumbled.

Milo laughed again. "He might be in charge, but you hold power over him."

"Because he loves me?" I asked.

"Because we all love you." Milo said.

I smiled at him.

"And because I love all of you... I don't abuse that power." I teased.

"Well, you can abuse me anytime you want baby. I am your personal s*x slave." Milo teased back.

I giggled as Milo rolled us over so that he's hovering on top of me.

"Well, you better give it to me hard daddy." I said seductively.

Milo pressed his hard cock into my p**y.

"Are you sure? Your teddy bear isn't here to make you a good girl again." Milo teased me.

He pressed his lips to my neck, and gripped my hip.

"Guess he'll just have to take me to the equipment room later." I said.

Milo pulled back to look me in the eyes.

"Atlas has been dying to fuck you in that room since the first time you met him out there." Milo told me. "We thought you guys have snuck off there already." He said. I shook my head.

"Come to think of it, Atlas is the only one of you I haven't f****d somewhere at the school." I said.

"Hmm, you should change that today." Milo said as he brought his lips back to my neck.

"I do owe him an apology for being a brat when he left, huh?" I asked.

Milo moved his hand to play with my p***y.

"Mhmm." He hummed against my skin.

"Milo?" I asked breathlessly.

"Hmm?" He hummed against me again.

"Can I have some morning head?" I asked.

Milo chuckled against me.

"I miss your tongue ring daddy." I told him.

"Well, I can't exactly say no when you sound so sexy." He said.

Milo kissed down my body. He paid special attention to each nipple. Too much attention in fact.

"Milo." I whined out.

"Hmm?" He hummed out.

The vibrations from his hum pushed through my body.

"You're taking too long." I complained.

Milo ignored me, and continued to play with my nipples. I tangled my fingers in his light brown hair, and tugged. Milo hissed out, and then bit down on my n****e.

I gasped at the pain that quickly turned into pleasure.

"Milo please. I need you. I want you to make me c*m all over your face." I begged.

Again, I am ignored.

I huffed.

"Daddy please. I just want you to make me c*m. Please don't make me wait any longer. I want you to make a mess of me. Please daddy." I begged.

Finally, Milo moved from my nipples. He moved down my body in a frenzy. Milo wrapped his arms around my legs, and pulled my pussy flush against his face. Milo didn't hesitate in the slightest to start eating me up. "Oh fuck daddy." I moaned out as I pushed my fingers into his hair.

Milo's tongue ring came out to flick across my clit. My body jolted. I pushed myself down more into Milo's face.

Fuck, I love it when Milo eats me out. That tongue ring hits me in places I didn't even know existed. It helps that Milo is extremely skilled all on his own.

"Uh.. M-Milo." I moaned out.

My orgasm is building up higher, and higher. I always cum so fast when Milo get's his mouth down there. I love it. I love him.

My body is starting to shake. My o****m is so close. My legs are shaking uncontrollably. I managed to grab my pillow to hold it over my face, right as my orgasm hit through me.

"Fuck daddy!" I screamed out, though it came out muffled.

Once I started to come down from my orgasm, Milo kissed back up my body. He moved the pillow from my face. I stared into his deep blue eyes.

Milo pressed his lips to mine. I kissed him back desperately. Tasting myself on him is always so hot.

"Fuck me." I mumbled against his lips.

Milo kissed me back as he shoved his hard cock inside of me. My moans are swallowed up by Milo. I'm on cloud nine as Milo thrusts into me. "Oh my god." I moaned as my eyes rolled back.

"Millie, your pussy... fuck.. I can't wait to have this pussy every night." Milo moaned.

"Louder." I ordered.

Milo moaned slightly louder for me. My favorite things about he and Atlas. They moan so loud. It's so hot.

"Millie." Milo moaned my name.

"Uh! Louder daddy." I moaned back.

Milo brought his mouth to my ear. I clung to him as he rolled his hips. I tried to meet him thrust for thrust. Milo's moans filled my ears.

"Millie.. Fuck.. You're squeezing me baby. Don't stop." Milo moaned.

"I want you louder." I said.

"I can't be baby." Milo said.

"Talk to me then." I ordered.

"This pussy right here." Milo said as he thrust into me hard. "Is all for me. Me, and Atlas, and Oliver, and Leo. All ours. We are going to worship every part of your body for the rest of our lives Millie." He said. I moaned.

"You're my nasty girl, isn't that right baby?" Milo asked.

"Yes daddy. Yes." I moaned.

"Tell me you want it Millie. That you want us. That you love me." Milo demanded as his movements grow rougher.

"I want you Milo. I want all of you. Forever. I love you so much daddy. I love it when you fuck me. I love it when you watch. I especially love it when you cum in me." I said through my moans.

Just as I finished my last sentence, Milo and I came together. Milo rolled his hips letting us ride out our o****m. We're panting as Milo rests his head to mine.

I was about to ask to go for another round when another alarm started to go off. I groaned, and Milo chuckled. Milo rolled off of me to turn the alarm off.

"I have spare clothes I brought in last night." Milo told me. "What do you say we shower together, and then I 'pick you up' for school?"

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 84

I walked through the front doors of the school with my head held high. People are still whispering. Rumors are still flying around. Thankfully, I didn't have to walk in alone.

Like Leo would ever let me go anywhere alone anyways.

Although, it was nice that James wasn't waiting at the front doors for me today. I heard a few of the students whisper about his dad pulling him out of school. I'm not sure if that's true or not, but I really hope it is. "His dad won't let him come back after the shit he pulled yesterday." Leo said.

I looked up at him confused.

"Lila recorded him trying to talk to you, and touch you. That is a violation against his restraining order. We showed the video to Dad, who had James arrested again yesterday." Leo told me.

"You did?" I asked.

Leo nodded. "Of course, his father bailed in out, but now he won't be allowed back at school until all of this is settled at least." He told me.

"That's... a relief." I said.

"You're telling me. Now you don't have to be so scared anymore." Milo said as he slung his arm around my shoulders.

I scoffed. "Scared? Me? Please." I said as we continued to my locker.

Leo muttered some dumb shit about me being scared, but I chose to ignore him as we walked through the halls. I can see Atlas leaning his back against my locker, waiting for me. His eyes connected with mine, and he gave me a small lopsided smile. I walked up to Atlas, and Milo dropped his arm from my shoulders. Atlas leaned off of my locker, and kissed my cheek.

"Good morning babygirl." He said softly.

"It has been." Milo said teasingly.

"What's going on with you two?" Leo asked.

I looked up at him, to see he is looking between Atlas and I skeptically.

"Millie threw a fit when Atlas left us this morning." Milo chimed in.

I turned my head to frown at him. Milo just smiled back. Stupid jerk.

"He had practice princess, you can't be-"

"I know." I snapped cutting Leo off.

Leo's deep green eyes bore into my light ones.

"One." He stated.

I gulped.

The bell rang signaling that we need to get to our first hour.

"I will be coming to your room by myself tonight." Leo said.

"Why?" I practically whined.

"Part of your punishment." Leo said.

It's bad enough I can't have them all, now I only get one at a time. Not that I don't love them spending time with all of them individually, it's just not the same if we aren't all together. Then again, Leo never spends time alone with me. Maybe this will be nice for us. "Wait." I stopped Leo before he could walk off. "Can we maybe.. go out this weekend?" I asked, and then chewed on my bottom lip.

Leo smiled at me. "Of course we can. I'll figure out a way for all of us to spend the night together." He told me.

I beamed back at him. Leo gave me a wink before walking off. Then Milo kissed my lips before going to his first class. I turned to Atlas.

"Do you still have keys to the equipment room?" I asked.

Atlas gave me a confused look.

"Yeah, why?" He asked.

I gave him my best innocent eyes, and leaned into his chest.

"Well, it's just that Milo ruined me again this morning, and I was wondering... if maybe... we could.. sneak away on lunch. I have a lot of making up to do for my teddy bear." I said softly.

"You don't have to make anything up to me babygirl." Atlas said.

I pushed into him more.

"Of course I do. I wasn't very nice this morning. Please?" I pouted.

Atlas stared down at me for a moment. His light blue eyes clouded with [**t. I fought the smirk that wanted to form on my lips.

"Alright babygirl, I'll be waiting." He said.

Atlas gave me a quick kiss before walking off.

"Ready angel?" Oliver asked.

I turned to him, and laced our fingers together.

"Ready."

The first half of my day drug on, and on. Atlas and I flirted our whole second hour together. I started most of it. I couldn't help it. I just feel like I have a lot to make up for. "Stop figetting, you'll get to your teddy bear soon enough." Milo whispered to me.

Our fourth hour is almost over. Just a few minutes left, and I can go get f****d in the equipment room. I hope Atlas bends me over, and really gives it to me.

The bell rang, and I practically jumped from my seat. Milo chuckled as he caught up to me. He grabbed my hand, and walked me to my locker. Slowly.

"Milo, come on." I whined.

"Relax cupcake. Atlas needs time to get there." Milo said amused.

"I think you're just mad you don't get to come, and watch." I muttered.

Milo laughed. "Oh, I am very mad about it, but.. It seems we've all gotten a little time alone with you lately." He said.

We just reached my locker. I opened it, and began shoving things into it. All while Milo laughed beside me.

"How have you been feeling about it?" I asked.

"About what?" Milo asked.

I looked at him. "All of you having alone time with me." I said.

Milo looked down for a moment before his eyes met mine again.

"I like being with you no matter what. I get a little envious when I can't be with you, but one of our others can." He said.

I just stared at him.

Milo sighed. "If you are asking if I'm worried, the answer is no cupcake. I do not think you are anything like Holly. I know you would never do anything to hurt us." He said.

I smiled. "Good. Because I never would."

"What about you?" Milo asked. "How do you like the alone time attention?"

I huffed as I rolled my eyes.

"Not that I don't love spending time with each of you no matter what... I miss all of us being together. I feel like all of us don't get together as much anymore. I miss it. But I haven't really spent a lot of time alone with Leo. Unless you count us sneaking off to fool around somewhere." I said.

Milo gave me a nod. He leaned in to press a kiss to my cheek.

"This weekend cupcake."

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I left Milo to search for Atlas. I looked around as I made it to the equipment shed. No one else is around.

While I was still looking around, a large arm snaked around me, and I was pulled into the equipment room. The door shut, and I was let go. Atlas locked the door, and pressed himself into my back.

"Hi babygirl." He whispered in my ear.

"Hi teddy bear." I said back.

Atlas trailed his nose up the side of my neck making me shiver.

"I.. I'm sorry about this morning. I shouldn't of acted like such a brat." I said.

"It's alright baby. I thought you were mad at me." He said.

"I was." I admitted. "I was mad that you had to leave. I wanted you to stay, but.. I always want you to stay." I said.

Atlas turned me around, and backed me into the door.

"I wish I would of." He said.

I giggled. "You could have watched all of the dirty things that Milo did to me." I said as I pushed myself into Atlas.

"I bet you begged him to ruin you." Atlas said amused.

"I did." I said with a pout. "All I could think about was having you tell me how good I am after. I thought about all the ways you could make love to me in here." I told him.

"Oh yeah?" Atlas asked.

I nodded with wide eyes.

"I wanted to bend you over that table." Atlas said as he nodded his head to the side. "But now.. I just want to be close to you. To hear your moans in my ear." He said.

I gave him a questioning look.

"It's a good thing you wore this dress today." Atlas said as he tugged on it. "You look so pretty." He told me.

I blushed. Atlas is always so cocky, and confident. He's mushy, and sweet despite being the buffest of all my guys. And he is such a good lover.

"Take your panties off." Atlas ordered.

I crossed my hands behind my back, pushing my boobs out more. I gave Atlas his favorite pouty look. I looked up at him through my lashes.

"I'm not wearing panties." I said innocently.

Atlas's eyebrows shot up.

"No?" He asked.

I shook my head, and bit my lip.

"Then what are you wearing?" Atlas asked.

"Well, Milo told me I had to stay naughty. So, he made me wear a thong. A bright red lacey one. You know the one, it's your-"

"My favorite." Atlas finished.

I nodded up to him.

"Take it off." He ordered.

I pouted up at him.

"You didn't even say please." I whined.

Atlas put his hands on the door boxing me in. His light blue eyes are clouded over. I love it when Atlas is like this. I'm pretty sure that someone could light him on fire right now, and he wouldn't even notice. "Please take them off." Atlas breathed out.

While keeping his gaze, I slipped my red lacey thong off of my body. I bunched it in my palm. Then I leaned into Atlas, and stuck it in his back pocket.

"Why don't you hold onto them today." I said. "Just think about how I'll be going bare all day. You can even tell the others, and let Oliver touch me in the library again." I whispered.

Shit, I'm working myself up. I just can't help it. Imagining any of them touching me, brining all of them into my sexual encounters any way that I can. It's just so hot.

"Millie.." Atlas breathed out my name.

I leaned my back against the door to look up into his eyes. Atlas is looking down at me with an emotion I can't place. He looks... sad?

"Are you okay Atlas?" I asked now feeling serious.

"Millie, I love you so much." He said.

"Baby, I love you too. What's wrong Atlas?" I asked as I cupped his cheeks.

Atlas rested his forehead to mine. After a moment he pressed his lips to mine. Atlas's kiss is desperate, but so hot. He ignited every inch of my body.

Atlas kissed me hard, pushing me hard into the door behind me. My arms came up to wrap around his neck. I pulled him closer. Atlas's desperation is leaking into me, making me feel the same.

Hands gripped my hips, and I'm being lifted up. I wrapped my legs around Atlas's waist. Atlas pushed my back into the wall. He lined himself up at my entrance.

When did he get out of his jeans?

"Wait, Atlas." I said as I pulled away.

Atlas didn't enter me, but he did just trail desperate kisses down my body.

"Atlas, what is going on with you? Talk to me baby." I begged.

Atlas groaned.

Maybe begging wasn't the best idea right now.

"Teddy bear.. You know I love you right?" I asked.

Atlas just continued to kiss down my body.

"If you don't want to talk, we don't have to. You can fuck me Atlas, but-"

"I don't want to fuck you Millie." Atlas interrupted me.

My heart sank.

He.. doesn't want to sleep with me anymore?

"I want to make love to you. You and I. I want you to be you. I want to love you just the way you are right now Millie." He said.

Atlas pulled away to look into my eyes.

"Okay." I said softly. "But, I want you to know, that no matter who is with us, what we are doing, or how either of acts, anytime that we are intimate together, it's making love Atlas. Always." I said.

Atlas rested his head to mine again. He took one deep breath, and then slowly pushed his way inside of me. I squeezed Atlas closer as we both moaned.

Atlas did exactly as he said he would. He made love to me. I still stand by what I said. Anything between us is making love. This is just a different type.

My teddy bear fucked me slowly, and passionately. Our breathing mixed together. It feels just as amazing as any other time with any of them.

"I love you Atlas." I said.

"I love you too babygirl."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 85

Altas's P.O.V.

I can't believe my parents made us that late to our girl last night. Next time I'm staying the night somewhere else. We just thought that my house would be quickest to sneak out of. My parents rarely come to check on me after 10 p.m. Ususally, they are too all over each other in their own room, and I am an adult.

Not last night though. Of f*****g course. They made us super late to Millie's, and she was pissed off when we got there.

The way tha Millie flipped out when Milo grabbed her broke my heart. She's still so scared of that a*****e. I want to kill James. I've never been so serious about anything in my life.

Seeing my babygirl like this is heart breaking. Millie tries so hard to get through everything. To keep her head high, and show everyone they can't tear her down. It's admirable honestly, but we see the other side. The darker side of what happened. The things that Millie doesn't show anyone else.

And it only infuriates me more.

James is lucky that it was Leo that found him hurting our girl that night. I would not have let him live, and that is something I'm positive of. Leo might have beat James to a blood pulp, but he has self control.

I, do not.

I have had anger issues since I was a young kid. All of the adults said that I was tempormental. My parents had taken me to many different doctors for testing. Some said that I was acting out for attention, some said I had ADHD. Turns out, I have a bi-polar disorder.

It's not as severe as it could be. I could be much worse. Like I used to be.

When I was just in elementray school, I would start fights with other kids. Throw huge tantrums for teachers. I was a grumpy little a*****e, and I never understood why.

When I was in middle school, my parents had finally found a doctor that could help me. I was put on some low dose medication, and therapy twice a week. It worked for the most part.

It was only when someone would really piss me off that I would act out again. Like I had trouble controlling my anger. It would bubble out of me.

No matter what I did though, my friends always had my back. I was always getting us into trouble for fighting. By the time we were in the 7th grade, things were bad again.

My therapist told my mom that he thought I might just be bored. That maybe if I got a hobby to take up some of my free time, I would mellow out some. That's how I started doing sports.

Mom is a personal trainer. She does self health seminar's, trains a lot of rich people, and obviously she works out. Mom was the one to get me into sports.

At first, Mom just had me work out with her. Weight lifting, running, anything to get my mind focused on something. It was working, but hanging out with my mom was not fun. So, I decided to start playing sports.

Because of my weight gain, from working out that way, it was easy for me to get on teams. It helped that I pick up on things quickly. After some time, I really did mellow out.

Finally, I had found a balance in my life. I stopped losing control after that. Some days were harder than others, but for the most part, I was doing good.

Even when Holly did all that shit us, I remained in control. Looking back, I'm pretty sure I was too heart broken to really lose my shit the way I used to. I was drowning in sadness, there was no room for anger. It was unusual for me, but with the help of my friends, we got over it quickly enough.

Then we moved here, and for the first time since I was 12, I lost control.

It was the day that I walked Millie to her locker. She had finally given me the time of day after bugging her nonstop. I was so happy.

Millie is the most beautiful creature I've ever seen. She has a quiet light in her that shines so brightly when she's happy. I wanted to brighten that light. I want it to shine as bright as it can every single day.

Then I seen that writting on her locker. Millie didn't seen phased by it at all, but me... Well, I lost it.

We all know how that turned out. It was great in the end. Totally worth punching that locker like that. I got to be the first one to place my lips on our girls perfect ones.

It was when we were all going through that mess that I really lost my shit though. That day in the locker room when I beat the shit out of James. It was different though. I didn't feel out of control. Didn't feel like my anger had taken over. I didn't black out. I was calm.

I wanted to beat James's ass. I had been listening to him talk to his little friends about my girl for weeks. James is nothing but a fucking liar. I don't even understand why he had to lie about being with Millie the way he did. Dude has girls falling all over him all the time. Does he just lie because he's never been told no before?

That still didn't give him the right though. I was so sad, lost, and angry at that time. All in different ways then I ever have been before. So, I beat the crap out of the fucker.

Got myself in a bit of trouble with that. Thankfully, the school was unaware of my past issues. Unfortunately, my parents were called, and they obviously knew.

That was when I came clean to Mom about everything. I told her about Millie, and what we had all been doing. Minus the s*x stuff. I told her that I didn't lose control, that I wanted to beat James up. Surprisingly, Mom was supportive. I got in just a little bit of trouble at home, but not really. Mom and Dad agreed with me defending Millie. That's because they love my sweet babygirl.

After finding out that James tried to rape Millie though.. I have been struggling. Mom checks on me a little bit more. They were afraid for me to go back to school. Every morning Dad reminds me about the court case. I cannot interfere, or it could be bad for Millie. Still, it's f*****g hard. Especially that first day. I wasn't there when James tried to grab Millie, but I heard about it after. James was taken out of all of our classes, thanks to our parents. He was also kicked off of all the sports teams, and any other extra activity. That makes it easier.

Seeing Millie still struggling though, does not. I can't stop thinking about last night. She was so scared. Then she just got mad.

We know Millie enough to know that she not only is struggling with what had happened, but she is struggling with depending on us. Millie doesn't sleep without us. It became even more clear last night.

All I want to do is take it all away for her. I want to push the memories from her mind, and show her nothing but love. Millie didn't deserve any of this.

Thankfully, Milo was there to smooth things over with Millie. Not that either of us had planned to leave. Then we all got to have a bit of fun. A lot of fun.

Millie is so damn sexy. She knows what each of our kinks are, and she plays them to the fullest. I love it. I love her innocent, and dirty. I love it when Millie plays along, and when she's just herself. Everything about her. I love it all.

I watched Milo fuck Millie. They talked dirty to each other. I was turned on the moment I turned around to find Millie naked. Then she gave me those damn innocent eyes. Millie begged me to let her be my innocent girl still.

I've never been turned on the way Millie turns me on. Watching her with the others, then the way she acts with me. It's f*****g perfect. Too f*****g perfect.

I'm falling more in love with Millie than I've ever felt with anyone. We already knew this was different than with Holly. After our little 'break' we all knew that Millie is the one, but this is still different.

I love her so much it hurts. It hurts to see her in pain. It hurts when she's angry with me. It hurts to leave her. Especially when she throws a fit when I have to leave her. It makes everything harder.

I want to spend every second of every day with her. With all of them. I want us together constantly. I'm starting to understand how my dad feels.

I get jealous on the nights that I don't get to go to Millie's room. Not in an angry way, but a sad way. I just want to graduate so that we can all live together. I know we're all excited about that.

I'd get to come home to Millie every day, or vis versa. Every night I'd get to sleep in bed with them. All the sex that we can handle, and I know that Millie can handle a lot.

Being patient is not my strong suit though. I'm struggling with these feelings. I want to give everything up, and dedicate my entire existence to Millie. The only reason I haven't, is because there is no way Millie would ever let me. Still, my babygirl loves me, and that gives me hope. It makes everything worth it. All of this waiting, pushing away all of this anger, it's all worth it as long as my babygirl loves me. And boy does she.

Millie wanted me to meet her in the equipment room on lunch. I was beyond thrilled. Ever since having our first kiss in that room, fucking her in there is all I dream about. It's secretive, but still open enough to be unbelievably thrilling.

My babygirl was more than willing to play the innocent act that she knows I love. But I didn't want that. Not right now. Right now, I just want it to be us, to be real.

So, I fucked Millie against the door while she wrapped herself around me. Millie's moans are being swallowed up by me. F*****g her this way has me realizing that it's always been real with Millie. Even if she plays along with all of our kinks, it's always been real. Right now, fucking her like this, feels just as real, just as good as all the other times. I know that Millie feels it too. She's just as wet as always. Her p***y is squeezing me just like always.

I'm not sure if maybe I was feeling like this isn't as real for her, as it is for me this whole time. Is that what has been bothering me? Did I really think that Millie didn't feel the same way about me? That her love doesn't run as deep as mine? God, I was stupid.

"Atlas.." Millie moaned out right as her o****m hit her.

The way her pussy squeezed me had me cumming right after her. I kept thrusting into her, letting us ride out our orgasms. Then I rested my head to hers as we caught our breath.

"Atlas?" Millie said my name so softly, so sweet.

"Yes baby?" I asked.

Millie pushed my head back slightly, so that she can look into my eyes. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What is wrong?" She asked.

I smiled at her. She didn't ask if something was wrong. My babygirl knows me well. To think I ever questioned her love for me.

"Nothing baby, I feel much better." I told her, and then pressed my lips to hers softly.

"Well, what was wrong then?" Millie asked.

I chuckled as I pulled out of her. I set Millie on her feet. I grabbed a clean towel I had brought in here, and handed it to my girl to clean herself.

"I've just been in my feels lately baby, no need to worry." I said.

Millie looked up at me as she handed me the towel back.

"In your feels about what teddy bear? Us?" She asked with her face scrunched.

I smiled at her, and wrapped my arms around her to pull her close.

"Well, no, maybe, kind of." I said. "I just hate seeing you go through all of this bullshit. I want to kill James for this." I admitted.

"Well, lucky for me, I have four super strong boyfriends to protect me." Millie said with a smile.

"I always feel safe because of you four. Even if I am struggling with being dependent on you all.. I.. I could never do this without you. You make me feel safe, and loved constantly. Even when I'm being a brat, I know I can count on you. And most importantly, you make me happy. I never want to leave you, and I cannot wait until we are all living together." Millie said with wide eyes.

I smiled at her.

"Me either baby. I'm glad you have us." I told her.

Millie reached up on her tippy toes. She pressed her lips to mine softly. Millie poured so much love into such a short kiss.

"Alright, let's go have lunch. I am starving." She said with a giggle.

This is always all I ever need when I get upset. Just like before when I had doubts. A few minutes of talking with my girl, and everything is right again. I should have known that was all I need. "Okay, let's go get you fed then."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 86

Something is off with Atlas. Well, was. He seems to be his normal self again now though.

After we had mind blowing s*x in the equipment room, we met up with our others to eat lunch. Milo made jokes about how all of them are getting their time alone with me lately. Oliver smirked the entire time.

I can't keep my mind off of the way Atlas was though. The things he said when I asked him what was wrong.. The way that he f****d me in that room..

Does Atlas not think I love him? Have I not been giving to them as much as they give to me? Do all of them feel that same way, and are just afraid to tell me?

I know that they had a lot to make up for after the Holly situation, but.. It's different now. I don't feel angry at them anymore. Honestly, if Holly were to come back, I would probably laugh in her face at her lame attempts to take my men. So, am I still being too selfish?

I know that things have been different since the whole James thing. I've been leaning on them a lot. After my talk with Milo this morning, I'm feeling better, but now.. I don't know. I'm not ready to give up their comfort. Milo had a point that I am just trying to deal right now. I'm not ready to give up the security they give me.

Does that mean I should be doing more for them though? Should I be showing my appreciation in some other way? Other than s*x? What can I even do?

I need to figure out some way to show them all how much I appreciate, and love them. I'm just not sure what to do. Maybe I should take them on date?

"What are you thinking so hard about princess?" Leo whispered in my ear. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

My eyes snapped up from my food. Everyone else is talking with each other. No one heard Leo asked me that.

I looked up into Leo's deep green eyes. Should I ask Leo for help? Wouldn't that defeat the purpose of me wanting to do something for all of them? Leo would know the perfect thing to do though.

"Just about how much I love, and appreciate all of you." I said.

Leo raised a brow at me. "That all?" He asked.

He knows I'm not telling the whole truth. Leo reads me like a damn book. It's completely unfair.

"Mhmm." I hummed out my lie.

Leo chuckled lowly, and bent down to get in my face.

"That's two." He stated.

All the hairs on the back of my neck stood on end.

"I'm telling the truth." I said.

"Not the full truth. Something else is going on in that head of yours." Leo called me out.

"No, that's really all." I lied.

"Three." Leo stated.

Shit.

"Leo." I whined out.

"That's four punishments." He said.

My jaw dropped.

"All I did was say your name." I grumbled.

"Yeah, but I want to punish you." Leo said with a shrug.

I gave him a flat look.

"So, tell me." Leo demanded.

"Why should I? I'm already getting punished." I grumbled as I looked away.

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

"Keep it up, and I not only will punish you, but I won't let you c*m either." He said dangerously.

I frowned.

"Am I not allowed to have secrets?" I seethed quietly.

Leo smiled, making that lip ring pull up.

"Not from me, not from us." He said.

I pouted at him.

"Doesn't work on me love." Leo said amused.

I frowned.

"Neither does that. Just tell me." He ordered.

I sighed. "I don't want to." I admitted.

"Why?" Leo asked.

"If I tell you that, then I risk telling you everything. I.." I trailed off.

There's really no way for me to be honest. If I tell him that I can't tell him because I want him to be surprised, then that tells him I'm planning something. I don't want Leo to be mad, but I don't know what to say. "Millie-" Leo said, but I interrupted him.

"Please don't be mad at me." I whispered.

Sadness is working it's way up my throat. How am I ever supposed to plan something special for them if I have to tell one of them about it? And how can I keep it a secret knowing Leo would be angry with me?

I don't want any of them to be mad at me. I hate it when Leo is the most. Not that they have ever really been mad at me, but Leo has a way of ignoring me when he's upset. He keeps me at arms length. Always keeping an eye on me, but never touching me. Almost like he teases me with his presence. I hate it.

"Just tell me what it is love, and I won't be." Leo cooed.

F**k.

My eyes fell, but Leo still has a grip on my chin. My punishment's are going to be rough later. But if I want to really surprise them, really show them that I care, I have to keep it a secret. It'll mean more that way. "No." I stated.

Leo's grip on my chin tightened. I stared at him defiantly, and Leo narrowed his eyes at me. Leo leaned in until he'ss only an inch from my face. He opened his mouth to say something, and then the bell rang. "This is not over Millie." Leo stated.

Great, he even used my name instead of my nickname.

"Let's get to class." Leo said.

Leo stood up, and turned away from me. Atlas helped me up, and we followed behind Leo. I think I really made Leo mad this time.

"Why are we sitting at a different table than your boyfriends again?" Evie asked.

We are in the library for our last hour like normal. I think this is the most seniors having a free last hour ever. I made the girls come over to another table on the opposite side of the room.

Leo didn't talk, or look at me for our entire hour together. Even when he walked me to my locker, and walked here with me, he refused to look, or talk to me. I feel like I might cry. This is not what I intended when I decided to keep this secret. Still, I need help, and who better than my best friend, who also grew up with my boyfriends. And another girl, who I also know will have our best interests at heart. My girl crew. Perfect.

Except, all of my boyfriends are very sad, or angry. Atlas thinks that this is his fault for how he acted in the equipment room. He didn't say it, but I know him enough to know that's how he feels.

Oliver looked confused, and hurt. His eyes have been flickering over here nonstop. I know he doesn't understand, but I did try to reassure them as much as I could.

Milo is equal parts confused, and angry. I think he might be a little hurt as well. I mean, I just told him this morning how I thought I should be more independent, and then did this. He probably thinks I'm pulling away to prove how strong I am. Then there's Leo.

When I announced that us girls were going to a different table, his deep green eyes snapped to me for the first time since lunch. You'd think it would have excited me, and it would have.. If he didn't look so damn angry.

I'm starting to think maybe none of this is a good idea. Maybe I should just tell Leo what I want to do, and let him help me. But then he would be left out of the surprise. Ugh, I'm so confused.

I rested my head on the table, and groaned.

"Are you guys fighting again?" Evie asked.

"Please say no." Lila said. "Leo is such an ass when you guys are fighting." She said.

Great. We are fighting. I think?

I looked up at the two of them.

"I just... I wanted some help with something, but now I'm starting to think this was all a bad idea." I said.

Lila, and Evie shared a look before turning their eyes back to me.

"Did you do something?" Evie asked.

Lila scoffed. "Please, there isn't much Millie could do that would run off those four."

I frowned. Then I groaned.

"So, uh, I, uhm, well, okay." I stuttered out. "Atlas was acting really weird earlier when we had s*x in the equipment room, and-"

"You had sex in the equipment room?" Evie interrupted me to ask.

I rolled my eyes.

"Yes. Back to the point." I said. "He was acting weird. He wouldn't really tell me what was wrong, but I'm pretty sure I'm doing a shitty job at being a girlfriend." I rushed out. "Why would you think that?" Lila asked.

"Yeah, you fucked one of them at school." Evie chuckled. "Can't get better than that." She said.

"Yeah... one.. of them.." I said awkwardly.

Evie snorted. "Oh wow, that's great. You really are a good girlfriend." She said.

I gave her a blank look.

"Millie, why would you think you aren't being a good girlfriend?" Lila asked amused.

"I think that they don't think I feel the same way about them, that they feel for me. I have just been taking and taking, never giving anything back." I said.

"You fuck them." Evie stated like that was all that needed to be said.

I rolled my eyes.

"They need emotional reassurance." I argued.

Evie snorted. "I'm pretty sure they all know that you love them Mil, relax." She said.

"No, I want to do something to show them." I said.

"Like what?" Lila asked.

"I don't know." I groaned out.

"Awh, poor baby." Lila teased me.

"I just want to show them that I appreciate everything they do for me. I mean, it's not like I've made it easy for them to just be my friends. Then everything that happened with Holly, and then James.." I trailed off.

"Two of them sneak in my room late at night, and leave early in the morning. Just so I can sleep. They walk me to all of my classes, and spend almost every second of my free time with me. Just so that I feel safe. They reassure me when I feel like I'm weak. They love me when I feel sad. They give me confidence when everything else tries to bring me down."

I looked up at the two of my friends.

"They do so much for me. I know that I've been through a lot, and that I'm just trying to deal with what James did, but.. I just love them all so much. I want them to know that." I said.

"But I have no idea what to do." I groaned again.

Evie rolled her eyes, and Lila giggled at me.

"Well, none of them are very flashy. It won't take much to show your appreciation." Lila said.

"I was thinking maybe taking them on a date, but I don't know. Leo might not like something like that." I said.

"Well, you guys have that secret spot. Why not set something up there for them. Kinda like what they did for you before." Lila suggested.

"You think taking them on a surprise picnic will show them how much I love them?" I asked her a bit unbelievably.

Lila shrugged. "I think it will show them that you've been thinking about doing something for them. Knowing all of you... They'll ask why you wanted to do it. You'll tell them everything. And then they really will know." She said.

I narrowed my eyes at her.

"Okay, that's fair." I said.

Lila and Evie laughed at me.

"Maybe we can think of some other things to add to it though. Like personalized things of each of them. Small enough that it proves you love the little things, but it still makes a big impression." Lila offered.

"That's a great idea." I said.

Now, time to plan.

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 87

Leo's P.O.V.

My princess is keeping something from me. I could see it in her eyes when she, and Atlas joined us for lunch. That pretty little head of hers is somewhere else.

I know that Millie has been struggling with everything going on. We introduced her to our world with this relationship. That was after she has already been being relentlessly bullied. Then that bullshit with Holly happened, and then James. He's to blame for all of this. That fucker. I should have killed him when I caught him with his hands on my girl. That f*****g a*****e. He has caused my princess to worry, to not feel safe. Even in her own home.

Then that fucker came to school, and tried to touch her. James is lucky that I was able to keep my cool. If I ever get the chance to take him on again, I guarantee that he won't walk away at all.

Still, I want to know what my princess is thinking. What has her concentrated so hard? She isn't still worried about that a*****e is she? Not with all of us right here with her.

Millie refused to tell me though. She knew that I would be angry about it. Hell, she knows that she's getting punished. Still, Millie refuses to tell me.

There was so much sadness in her eyes when she told me no to be mad. I wanted to argue more about it, but then the bell rang. I turned my back to my girl, and walked off.

I ignored Millie for our entire class together. I still kept my eye on her still. Millie knows that I'm ignoring her, and I know that it's driving her nuts.

Part of me feels bad that I'm making her sad, but maybe she should have just told me when I asked her. Then neither of us would be upset. I'd even make her cum in the library again, maybe. Then my little bratty princess took my sister and Evie, and went to the other side of the library. When my eyes had snapped up to hers, I know she knows I'm pissed. Yet, Millie did it anyways. I've kept my eye on their table the entire time. Millie looks pained. What the hell are they talking about?

"Give them some space Leo." Oliver told me.

I ignored him while keeping my eye on them.

"She told me this morning that she feels too dependent on us. Maybe this is her way of taking baby steps to break away." Milo offered.

I shook my head.

"No, it's something else." I said confidently.

"How do you know that?" Milo asked.

"I just do." I said.

"Well, if this is her way of taking baby steps to feel better on her own, then maybe we should support her." Oliver suggested.

I turned to glare at him.

"Support her in pulling away from us? No." I stated.

Oliver gave me a bored look.

"She isn't pulling away from us." He said.

"No, Millie wants us." Milo said confidently. "We talked this morning. She wants us. I told her to lean on us." He said.

I turned to Atlas. "What did you guys talk about in the equipment room?" I asked.

Atlas raised a brow at me. "We didn't do a whole lot of talking." He said.

Milo snorted. "Really? She talks to me while we fuck." He said with a smirk. Atlas rolled his eyes.

"We didn't f**k, we made love." He said, then turned back to his homework. All of us turned to him.

"What the hell is that supposed to mean?" I asked.

Atlas shrugged before finally looking up at us.

"I'm not trying to say anything, okay? We just.. it wasn't all of the kink shit we love. Not that it's a bad thing, I just.. Needed Millie to be Millie. Just for a little while." He said. I raised a brow at him.

"Needed Millie to be Millie?" Oliver asked.

Atlas sighed. "Look, I just.. I'm way more in love with her than I thought was even possible. I was starting to think that maybe Millie's feelings didn't run as deep as mine do. I needed it to just be her, completely her." He said. "And?" Oliver asked.

"And what?" Atlas asked.

"And was she just her? Was it any different?" Oliver asked.

Atlas shook his head as a small smile fell on his lips.

"No, it was the same. She got just as wet, came just as hard, moaned just as good. Everything about it was amazing." He said.

"So, you put doubt in our girls head, just so you could confirm that she isn't fake?" I asked angrily.

"I didn't put doubt in her head. I didn't even tell her any of that. Not really." Atlas defended.

I gave him a blank look.

"I didn't." He said.

"You don't give our girl enough credit." I said.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Atlas asked confused.

Oliver laughed. "Millie is one of the smartest people in this entire school Atlas. She loves us, and knows us well. I think Millie probably pieced together that there was more to what was going in with you than ya let on." He said. Atlas's eyes went wide. "Shit." He mumbled as his eyes flew over to our girl.

"Don't worry Atlas." I said. "I'll take care of things."

"Ready to go princess?" I asked.

Millie looked at me, then between Milo and Oliver, then back to me.

"That depends, are you just going to drop me off at home?" She asked.

I kept my expression blank.

"And if I do?" I asked.

"Then I'd rather go home with these two." She said.

Milo and Oliver tried, and failed, to hide their amusement.

"Why's that? Think I won't buy you food?" I asked.

Millie stuck her nose in the air at me.

"I can buy my own food. I just need you to take me somewhere to get it." She said defiantly.

I love it when Millie acts like this. All I can think about is how I'm going to punish her for mouthing off to me. And boy do I have plans for that pretty mouth.

I handed Millie my helmet. She didn't take it. I sighed, and stood to place it on her head.

"Whether you like it or not, you're coming with me today." I said.

"Who are you? My father?" Millie grumbled, though, she didn't try to stop me from strapping the helmet to her head.

"No, that's me." Milo said from behind her.

"Pipe down, I'm taking you to get food." I told her.

Millie grumbled a bit, but otherwise did what I said. She hopped on the back of my bike, and I drove us to town. I even took her to her favorite bakery. Then I drove us to our favorite secret spot.

When he got there, I got off my bike, and sifted through one of the side bags. I pulled out a blanket that I keep in there. Then I laid it out.

Millie wasted no time at all taking a seat, and opening her box of cookies. She got all the fancy big ones that her little heart desired. And now she better tell me what the hell is going on. "How was your day?" My princess asked me.

"Good, until you started keeping things from me." I said.

Millie's face fell into a scowl.

"Just tell me what it is." I said. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Is that why you took me home today? So that you could question me about this some more?" She asked.

I gave her a blank look.

"Yes." I stated honestly.

Millie's face fell. She looked down at her box of cookies for a moment. I can't help, but think about what Atlas said. Does Millie love us as deeply as we do her?

"So, you didn't bring me out here to spend time with me then." She said.

It wasn't a question. I'm honestly not sure how to answer it. No, I didn't bring her out here just for that. I cherish every moment I get to spend with my princess though. Does she not know that? Millie's eyes snapped up to mine. She's angry. Good, so am I.

"I want to go home then." She stated.

My eyebrows shot up. I wasn't expecting that. More anger shot through me.

"You'd rather go home then just tell me what's going on?" I asked a bit sterner than I meant to.

Millie gave me that defiant look that I love. Only her eyes didn't hold the same look. There is something else in them.

"If you only brought me out here to question me, then yes." Millie stated.

I stared into her eyes. One of us is going to win this little battle of hers. Millie knows it's going to be me. That isn't stopping my anger though.

"Just tell me what the hell is going on." I ordered.

Millie crossed her arms over her chest.

"No." She said.

"Why won't you tell me Millie? You always give in. Just tell me." I said.

"No." Millie replied.

I'm getting angrier.

"Ameilia. Tell me right f*****g now." I said dangerously.

"Why can't you just trust me on this Leo? You don't need to know yet. You'll find out soon though." She said.

That only made me angrier.

"Why can't you just fucking follow rules!" My voice came out much louder than I intended.

Millie flinched at my harsh tone. Tears filled her eyes, but she blinked them away. My princess looked away from me.

"I want to go home." She said softly.

"Well, I'm not taking you until you tell me what's going on." I said.

Millie's eyes snapped to mine. They are so full of anger, and sadness. Then she frowned hard at me before taking her phone out of her pocket. Millie pressed a few buttons before brining the phone to her ear. "I need you to come get me. Now."

Pause.

"I am."

Pause.

"You either come get me right now, or I'm walking home." She said dangerously.

Then Millie hung up the phone.

"Who the hell was that?" I asked.

"My boyfriends that actually care about me." She spat.

"I do care about you Millie." I argued.

"Do you? Because you don't trust me? You brought me all the way out here just to question me. You don't spend time with me unless it's s****. You ignore me when I don't give in to your demands." Millie said as she stood up. I stood up with her.

"You are not leaving here until we finish this talk." I said.

"What talk? The one where you demand I give you answers, and I refuse?" Millie shouted.

Just then Milo's car pulled up with he, and Oliver in the front seats. They must have been close already. Figures.

Millie started walking towards the car with her box of cookies in hand. I grabbed her arm, and spun her around. Then I glared down at her, as she glared up at me.

"You are going to stay here, and tell me what I want to know Millie." I said lowly.

Millie narrowed her eyes in challenge.

"Or what?" She asked angrily.

I paused.

"Or I won't let anyone come to your room tonight. Then what will you do when you can't sleep?"

I regretted the words as soon as they left my lips.

Millie's eyes went wide as tears filled them. She took a step back, shaking my hold on her. Tears started to come down her face.

"What's going on?" Milo asked from his car.

"Millie, I-"

Before I could finish my sentence, Millie threw her box of cookies at my face. I'm pretty sure that all four of us were surprised that Millie just wasted her precious food. I just stared at my princess as tears ran down her face. "I was trying to plan a surprise date

for all of you. I.. I wanted you all to know h-how much I care. I-I-I j-just w-wanted to.." Millie is sobbing at this point.

I reached out to grab her, but she slapped my hand away.

"Don't touch me." Millie seethed through her tears. "Don't come over ever again. Don't send anyone over either. I don't care. I will be fine alone. Especially without you there."

With that, Millie turned, and stomped her way to Milo's car. Milo gave me a questioning look. All I can do is stare at Millie as she climbs in the back seat.

I really f****d up.

Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 88

"What happened cupcake?" Milo asked as he started to drive me home.

"I hate him." I sobbed.

"What did he do angel?" Oliver asked.

"Made me waste my cookies." I blubbered.

God, I hate this. I hate fighting. I hate crying. And I hate Leo.

"I'm breaking up with him." I stated.

"You can't." Oliver said softly.

"I can do whatever I want." I said.

"Babe, you dump him you dump us all. We are a package remember?" Milo said.

I huffed. "I.. I'm gonna.." I trailed off.

What am I going to do? Ignore him? Avoid him? Never let him touch me again?

I don't think I can really do any of that. I'm not even sure I could really dump him. I would give in eventually, because as mad, and hurt as I am, I love Leo deeply. Just like I love them all.

I looked out the window as I recalled everything that just happened. When Leo told me he was taking me home today, I thought that he wanted to make up for pressuring me to

talk. I did suspect that he would try to ask me again, but.. I didn't think that was the only reason he wanted me to go with him.

Leo is the one that I rarely ever get alone time with. Hell, the only time I do get with him outside of school, is when we all do something together, or he comes over at night. I spend more time with Atlas than I get with Leo, and Atlas has practice before and after school. And games. I thought.. I thought maybe Leo wanted to spend some time with me since we never get any.

I'm so stupid.

"Do you want to tell us what happened angel?" Oliver asked.

I looked up at him, and tried to wipe my tears away. They just keep falling. I'm so damn angry.

"I thought that he wanted to spend time with me." My bottom lip trembled. "I'm so stupid. Leo never wants to spend time with me unless I'm naked. I should have known better." I said.

I tried to stay angry, but honestly, I just cried harder as I said the words out loud. Does Leo even care about me at all? Is he only with me because the others want me? Is that why we rarely spend time together?

"Leo loves spending time with you cupcake, what do you mean?" Milo asked.

I rolled my eyes. "No he doesn't. Leo doesn't care about me, or this relationship. All Leo cares about, is power, and winning." I said.

"That's not true angel." Oliver said.

"It sure feels true." I mumbled through my tears.

"What did he say to make you so upset?" Oliver asked softly.

"He wants to know what I'm hiding." I said.

"What are you hiding?" Milo asked.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

"Nevermind baby, forget I asked." He said.

I rolled my eyes at him.

"Did you tell him?" Oliver asked.

More tears filled my eyes as I nodded. My plan is ruined. Lila was going to help me out. I was going to do a picnic, but at the beach house, on the beach. That way Milo and I can play in the water together.

I was going to bring Atlas's guitar so that he could sing for us. Lila was telling me about this favorite snack of Leo's that they don't have around here. She was going to get it ordered, and here before the weekend. And I was going to order from Oliver's favorite restaurant in town. A little piece of all of us.

We were going to have a fire on the beach, and stay the night. The whole nine yards. Evie, Lila, and I spent the whole hour planning away. All for Leo to ruin it.

Granted, I didn't give Leo details, but now I don't want to do it at all. His words are still echoing in my head. Leo tried to use my trauma against me. He was trying to use that I can't sleep against me. And it broke my heart in more ways than I could have thought. Leo really sees me as weak. I knew it too. I bet they all do. Even after talking with Milo this morning. I bet they all hate having to take care of me the way they do. I hate feeling weak. I hate feeling like this.

"I didn't want to tell him. Everything is ruined now." I blubbered.

"Oh baby, don't say that." Oliver said as he reached back to wipe my tears.

"But it is." I blubbered more. "He made me so mad when he said that he wouldn't let any of you come see me at night anymore. I spilled the beans because he made me so angry." I said. "What's ruined baby?" Oliver asked.

"Wait, did you just say that he said we couldn't come see you at night anymore?" Milo asked.

I nodded. "He said if I didn't tell him, that he wouldn't let any of you come see me, and that I would have to try to sleep alone." I said with a shaky voice.

"Oh baby." Oliver said.

"I told him out of spite, and then told him that none of you are coming over anymore. It's my decision, not his. Remember that when he bans you from coming to see me." I said angrily. "Silly little angel." Oliver muttered.

"Millie, Leo would never really do that. He was just trying to get you to admit whatever it was, to him." Milo said.

"Well, he got his wish. Now I hate him." I said.

"You don't hate him." Oliver said as he continued to wipe my tears.

"Yes I do." I said.

Oliver shook his head at me.

"I want to." I whispered.

"I know baby." Oliver said.

My bottom lip trembled again.

"Why doesn't he love me?" I asked in a whisper.

Milo whipped the car to the side of the road, scaring the shit out of me. He put the car in park, then he turned in his seat to face me. There is anger in his deep blue eyes.

"Leo does love you Millie. Very much. He just.. has a different way of showing it. But do not ever say that again. Leo loves you just as much as the rest of us do Millie." Milo stated.

My bottom lip trembled again. A sob tore through my chest. I buried my face in my hands.

Great, now I made Milo mad too. Is he going to use my insecurities against me next? Maybe they all just love each other much more than they love me. I'm just some girl that fits in their kind of relationship. And I fell for them all so deeply. Now I can't stop crying over them.

Shit, this is embarrassing. I'm a sobbing mess, and all for what? Because I got yelled at?

But.. Milo has never looked at me, or talked to me so sternly. Leo, and I have never fought like that. I feel so lost, so confused.

"Baby, I-" Milo tried.

"I just want to go home." I interrupted him, blubbering.

"Millie, baby, look at me." Oliver said softly.

I shook my head.

"Please baby." He tried again.

"No. 1-1-1-1 d-d-don't w-w-ant-t-t t-to." I stuttered out through my sobs.

"Millie, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to sound so mean about it baby. I just don't want you to really think that Leo doesn't love you." Milo said.

I just continued to sob.

I heard one of the car doors open, and close. Then another. Then arms circled around me.

Despite how embarrassed, and mad I am.. I clung to whoever came back here with me. I buried my face in his chest. This is Milo. I can tell by the smell of his cologne.

"I'm really sorry baby. Please. I can't stand to see you upset like this." Milo said softly.

"I-1-1-I'm s-s-s-s-sorry." I blubbered.

"Baby, you do not need to be sorry." Milo said.

"I-I r-r-ruin everything. All I do i-is b-b-burden all of you." I said as I clung to him.

"We just went over this this morning love." Milo said softly.

"And then Leo threw it in my face." I stated through my tears. "H-he played my weakness against me. How can you think he still loves me? He doesn't. He just keeps me around because all of you love me." I blubbered. "That's not true baby. Leo just wants to make sure you are okay. This is his f****d up way of making sure you are." Milo said.

I pulled away to see that we are moving again. Oliver is driving. Milo is staring down at me with sadness in his eyes.

"That's the stupidest shit I've ever heard." I said making Oliver snort. "Do you even hear yourself?" I asked.

Milo smiled down at me as he started to wipe my tears.

"I know baby. I'm not saying it's right. I'm not saying that Leo doesn't have some making up to do. I'm just saying that he loves you very much. So much, that sometimes he loses his mind, and acts like a total a*s." He told me. I didn't think about it that way before.

"You think *sniffle* that Leo did all of that *sniffle* because he loves me too much *sniffle*?" I asked incredulously.

Milo nodded. "You are the only person that has ever told Leo no. You don't give into him, and he wants you to more than anything. So, when you don't.. he doesn't know

what to do, or how to protect you. He would never really tell us we can't see you. Even if you weren't going through everything you are now." Milo said confidently.

I sniffled.

"Well, I still do not forgive him. All three of you should come over tonight, and we can all ignore Leo together." I said.

Oliver laughed from the drivers seat.

"I'm not sure that's a good idea babe." Milo said with an uncomfortable laugh.

I pouted.

"We will figure something out love, don't worry." Milo said.

I nodded.

Then my bottom lip trembled again.

"What baby? What now?" Milo asked softly.

"I wasted all of those cookies. That stupid asshole made me waste all of those delicious looking cookies. I didn't even get to try not one." I whined out like a child. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Milo faught down his laughter.

"What if we stop to get you more?" He asked.

"No, it's okay." I said. "I'm not that hungry now." I mumbled.

"You? Not hungry?" Milo teased.

I looked up at him with sad eyes. Milo's face fell as he stared down at me. He leaned down to kiss my forehead.

"Do you just want to go home then?" Oliver asked.

I nodded.

"Oh, and you guys have to come in for dinner."

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Betrayed By Everyone Loved by Four Chapter 89

Milo and Oliver came in for dinner. I tried to change my mood, but it didn't really work. Mom was thrilled that my two guys came in to have a meal with us. Dad was not, but he kept his mouth shut for the most part.

As soon as dinner was over though, Dad told them that they can leave. Shortly after that I went to my room. I showered, picked out my outfit for tomorrow, finished up some assignments that are due at the end of the week, and anything else I could think of to keep my mind off of Leo. My phone has been blowing up with facetimes from Leo. I've ignored them all. The only time he hears from me, is when someone else says something in our group chat, and I reply. Other than that, I ignore Leo completely.

He deserves it after the way he treated me. I know that Milo said Leo really does love me, but I'm honestly not sure. Leo is the most cold of all of them. The most closed off.

Atlas wears his heart on his sleeve. Oliver is damn near the same. He's less conspicuous about it, but Oliver never fails to prove his love to me in small ways. Milo is deeper than that. He is mostly teasing, and goofing off, but he gets serious. And it's in those moments that he proves his love.

Leo.

Leo doesn't do anything other than boss me around. I'm not sure why I ever thought Leo had feelings for me in the first place. Sure, he pushes other girls away, makes me feel confident, and he tells me he loves me. But.. Does he?

I mean, he could push other girls away because the others don't want them either. Making me feel confident could just be because of everything going on now. And telling me he loves me is one thing, but.. if he did, why would he say those things to me? Leo used my insecurities against me, and I'm still shocked from it. He didn't even take me out there to spend time with me. All Leo wanted was to get me to talk. He didn't care about spending actual time with me. I bet that if I would have told him earlier, or if he didn't suspect anything at all, he wouldn't of even taken me after school.

That thought alone hurts.

As much as I miss all of us being together, I do love my personal time with them. I wish that we could all be together more, but at least I have been getting time with all of them. All of them, but Leo.

I know that Leo is busy a lot. He helps out at the firm almost every day after school. Along with whatever else he has going on. I thought that he finally had some time, and wanted to spend it with me, genuinely. Apparently, I was stupid for thinking that.

My heart feels so heavy. A tear trailed down my cheek. I wiped it away. My phone started to ring again.

I looked down at it. It's another facetime from Leo. Another one I ignored.

Then my phone dinged with a message. A personal message. From Leo.

Leo: Pick up the phone princess.

I ignored him.

A minute later another message.

Leo: Come on Millie, stop ignoring me.

Hmm, nope.

Leo: Baby, I am sorry, please pick up so we can talk.

My heart squeezed.

I can't. I don't want to talk. What for anyways? So that he can convince I'm special again, and not mean it?

Leo: Millie.. pick up the phone.

A moment later, another call came in. I ignored him again. Why is he trying so hard right now anyways? It's after midnight. For all Leo knows, I could be sleeping.

Leo: I know you aren't sleeping princess. Answer me now.

What the hell is he? A f*****g psychic?

Another facetime. I sighed, and sat up in my bed. Then I swiped to answer.

I didn't say anything as I stared at the screen. Leo's deep greens stared back at me in slight shock. He doesn't look mad like I thought he would. Instead, he looks.. relieved? "Why didn't you pick up?" Leo asked angrily.

Well, that lasted long.

"Because I don't want to talk to you, or see your stupid face." I said.

Leo averted his eyes, and ran a hand through his hair.

"I'm sorry Millie." He said softly.

Leo started shuffling around. The screen is so close to his face that I can't tell what he's doing. Not that I care anyways.

"I don't care." I stated.

"Then why do you look like you've been crying?" Leo retorted.

I froze. I know that you can tell I've been crying on and off. Once again, Leo is playing on my insecurities.

I stared at the screen, at his face. More tears filled my eyes. My bottom lip trembled.

"Do you even care?" I whispered.

Leo paused whatever he's doing. His eyes snapped to mine. I don't care how weak I look right now. Knowing that Leo can so easily call me out, with no regard for how I'll feel, really sucks.

"Of course I fucking care Millie." Was all he said as he started to move around again.

I scoffed. "K. Well, if that's all-"

"Don't start with that princess. I care about you more than anyone else. I love you Millie." Leo said.

My bottom lip trembled again.

"I don't believe you." I said as a single tear strayed down my cheek.

Leo sighed. "Then I'll just have to show you when I get there." He said.

I shook my head. "I don't need you, or anyone else. I'm fine on my own. I am not weak, so stop treating me like I am." I said as more tears fell. "Stay where you are. I don't want you to come here. I don't want to see your stupid face. And I don't want you to remind me how weak I am without you. You can just f**k off." I said.

Then I hung up.

More tears streamed down my face. I rolled over, and pulled the covers over my head. Before I knew it, I sobbed myself to sleep.

Hands circling my body woke me. I shot up in my bed, pushing the hands away. I took in a sharp breath, ready to scream, but then a hand clamped over my mouth.

"It's just me princess. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you." Leo said.

I stopped moving, and Leo dropped his hand from my face.

"What are you doing here?" I seethed.

"I told you I was coming over." He said.

I narrowed my eyes at him. "I told you not to. I didn't want to see you." I stated.

"I'm not leaving Millie." Leo said, narrowing his own eyes.

"Then sleep on the floor." I said.

I lay back down in my bed. I pulled my blanket up to my chin, then I turned away from Leo. I squeezed my eyes shut.

"Baby please, we need to talk this out." Leo said.

"Talk what out?" I asked as I shot back up. "The fact that you only spent extra time with me, because you just wanted to know what I was hiding? Or that you threatened to take all of you away from me at night? That you wasted my cookies? What Leo? What part did you want to talk about?"

"First of all, I did not only spend extra time with you so that you would tell me. I love any amount of time I get with you Millie. I had already planned to spend that time with you before you started hiding something from me." He said.

I scoffed, and rolled my eyes.

"Millie, I am so sorry about what I said. I regretted saying it the moment I said it. I would never force the guys to stay away from you. I wouldn't do that to you, or them. And I do not think you are weak. You are struggling right now, and I am happy you have us to lean on." Leo said.

I crossed my arms, and turned my head away from him.

"I brought you another box of cookies. There is double what you had before in there, and a few other things." He said.

I didn't budge. Even though I really want to. What other things did he bring me?

"Do you want to see?" Leo asked.

"No. Take them back." I lied.

"I brought them for you." Leo said. "And I know you haven't eaten since lunch. Milo told me you pushed your food around on your plate at dinner, and didn't actually eat a thing." Milo noticed that?

"Yeah, well, I lost my appetite after realizing that someone I'm in love with doesn't feel the same about me." I said.

"Who is that?" Leo asked.

I turned my head to him, ready to slap him upside his head. Leo just stared at me amused. He trapped me, and I fell for it.

Leo reached up to cup my cheek. I scowled at him, but I didn't push him away. Honestly, I want his comfort. Need it after the day I've had.

"How could you ever think I don't love you?" Leo whispered.

"Because you don't." I said.

Leo just shook his head.

"You aren't going to yell at me like Milo did?" I asked annoyed.

Leo furrowed his brow. "Milo yelled at you?" He asked.

I nodded. "For saying that you don't love me. Which is stupid, because you don't." I said.

"Is that why you wanted to break up with me?" Leo asked.

I instantly felt guilty. Only, Leo doesn't look phased at all. He doesn't seem bothered in the slightest.

"Do you really not care? Or is it just because you know I can't without losing the ones that actually love me?" I asked.

Although, what's the difference between the two?

"I would never let you leave me Millie." Leo said as he leaned in closer. "I will never give you up."

"I don't understand you." I whispered.

"Baby, I'm sorry. I'm not used to being told no. I knew something was off, and I didn't know what. I know that you could pick up on Atlas's behavior. I just.." Leo trailed off.

"I just didn't want you pulling away again. I thought that if I could make you tell me, I could fix it all. But you are so damn stubborn, I just lost my shit." He said.

I frowned at him.

"That's not an excuse for the way I acted, and the things I said though. I'm sorry that I hurt you. I'm sorry that I made you waste your cookies. And I am so sorry that I haven't been a good boyfriend." Leo said.

I opened my mouth to say something, but Leo kept going.

"If I were, you would never question my love for you. And I do love you Millie. So f*****g much. I'm so in love with you that it hurts. I want to be with you all the time. I'm still looking for apartments for us, just so I can keep you forever. I'm not used to feeling this way about anybody Millie. You have me wrapped around your finger, and you don't even know it." He said.

I thought about what Milo told me about how I have power over Leo. Is that really true?

"I think about you all the time. I always worry if you are okay. I'm the one that is scared for you to be alone Millie, not you. I almost didn't make it to you that day.. I have to make sure you are safe at all times."

Leo rested his forehead to mine.

"I need to make more time for you, and I know that. But baby please, I love you so much. Please believe me." Leo said softly.

I've never seen Leo like this. He's begging me to forgive him. Not demanding me. Maybe I jumped to conclusions too quickly.

"You ruined my surprise." I mumbled.

Leo brought his other hand to the other side of my face.

"I can act surprised." He said.

"You made me sob, and it was embarrassing." I said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I can make it up to you." Leo said.

"I didn't eat for hours because of you." I said.

"Good thing that I brought you some sweets." He replied.

"You hurt me." I said softly.

Leo squeezed my face slightly.

"I know. I'm so sorry Millie." He said.

I grabbed Leo's wrists, and pulled back from his head. I leaned my cheek into one of his hands as he stares down at me. Then I kissed his palm. "Okay, what all did you bring me?"

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We talked for a little bit as we lay down. I was feeling better, but still didn't tell Leo that I forgive him. He can wait it out.

Sleep had claimed me quickly.

Once again, I was woken by an alarm going off in the room. I groaned, and rolled onto a hard body. The alarm stopped, and I snuggled into Leo more. "Baby-"

"Don't. Don't you dare say it." I interrupted.

"Millie.." Leo said softly.

I shoved my face in the crook of his neck.

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

Leo sighed. "I can stay for a little while. I brought clothes, I don't need to go home." He said.

I leaned up to look down at him. A smile spread across my face. Leo brushed some of my hair out of my eyes.

"That means we can shower together." I said.

Leo chuckled. "I showered last night before I came here." He said.

"So." I argued.

Leo shook his head at me.

"Well, I could just make you dirty. Then you'd have to shower." I said.

I swung my leg over Leo's waist. He gripped onto my thigh, and I bit my bottom lip. Then I leaned down to press my lips to Leo's bare chest.

"What do you think you're doing princess?" Leo asked with amusement.

"Seducing you." I said against his skin.

Leo chuckled.

"Is it working?" I asked.

"Not sure." Leo teased back.

I moved my body so that I'm now straddling Leo, with my chest pressed against his. I can feel his hard cock poking me through his boxers. I smirked against Leo's chest. "Seems like it's working to me." I whispered.

Leo has both hands firmly on my hips.

"Ya know, I'm pretty sure I worked up a few punishments yesterday." I whispered.

Leo took a moment to reply.

"I think you suffered enough yesterday love." He said softly.

I sat up on him. Leo's hard member is pressed to my soaked shorts. I stared down at him.

"That's not fair." I whined.

Leo's eyebrows shot up. "You cried all day yest-"

"No, not that. I want to be punished. Spank me." I said as I leaned back down to press my lips to his.

Leo's hands moved into my shorts to grip my ass. He squeezed hard, before giving me a smack. I moaned into his mouth.

"Harder." I begged against his lips.

Leo gave me another spank, much harder this time. I jolted from the sting, but it quickly turned to pleasure. God, I missed him.

I ground myself against Leo. I hope he can feel how wet I am now. All for him too.

I pulled away from Leo's lips to start kissing down his chest. I sucked, and bit my way down to the edge of his boxers. I pulled them down slightly, and licked along his skin. Leo shuttered.

"Baby, you know I'm not gentle." Leo said.

"I know. That's why I'm so excited." I said.

I pulled Leo's boxers down until they are completely off. His massive c**k is staring me in the face. I'm pretty sure I'm starting to drool.

I wrapped my lips around Leo's head. He moaned softly as his hands wrapped in my hair. I pushed more of him into my mouth. I was to the middle of his shaft when Leo forced my head down all the way. I gagged slightly before my throat constricted around him. "Fuck princess. I forgot how amazing this pretty mouth is." Leo said.

I moaned around his shaft.

Leo pulled my head up, before forcing me back down. My eyes flicked up to look at Leo. He has his head back, with his eyes closed. A look of pure bliss on his handsome face.

It made all of this better, hotter. I love making Leo feel this way. He's always so grumpy, so tense. I love being able to take that away for him. And I also love it when he f***s my face.

Leo bobbed my head on his dick faster. I kept my eyes on his face the entire time he used me. I caught every twitch, every moan, everything. It's making me wetter.

"I'm going to cum Millie. And you are going to swallow everything." Leo ordered.

I moaned around him. Leo slammed my head down onto him a few more times. Then his cock twitched in my mouth as my throat constricted around it. I felt Leo's hot seed coat the back of my throat. Then I did as he said, I swallowed everything he gave me. I kissed up Leo's body. Right to his lips. I pushed my pussy down onto his still hard cock. I'm drenched, right through my shorts.

Leo gripped my hips, and rolled us over. Excitement started to pour through me. I want him so badly.

"I'll give you a punishment today baby, but to make up for yesterday, I will let you chose. Do you want to be edged until you cry, or spanked until you cry?" Leo asked.

"Will.. I get to cum still?" I asked.

Leo pulled me up to take my shirt off.

"Yes. When I say." He said.

"Hmmm." I hummed out as Leo worked on taking my shorts off.

"Chose now, or I will chose for you." Leo said.

"I want to be spanked." I said. "But, I want something harder than your hand."

Leo raised an eyebrow at me.

"Like what?" He asked.

My face heated.

"Uhm, I, uh," I stuttered as I shuffled through my bedside table.

I pulled out what I was looking for, and handed it to Leo. Leo inspected the item before looking back at me. I can see the amusment, and [**t in his eyes.

"A wooden ruler?" He asked.

I bit my bottom lip.

"Well, I liked it a lot the first time you did it, so.. I, uh, ordered some.." I said lamely.

Leo raised a brow at me.

"You ordered a wooden ruler just so I can break it on your ass?" Leo asked teasingly.

"No." I said difantly. "I ordered 10." I admitted.

Before I could be further embarrassed, Leo smashed his lips to mine. I almost fell back into the bed, but Leo wrapped his arms around me, pulling me into his lap. This kiss is so intesne, but all too soon, Leo pulled away. "That's the hottest thing I've ever heard baby." Leo mumbled against my lips. "Bend over." he demanded.

I crawled across Leo's lap, until my a*s is high in his face.

"40 of them, and don't worry baby, I'll break it on you." Leo said. "Don't forget to count. And what is your safe word?"

"Peaches." I said with a giggle.

"Good girl. Now, let's get started." Leo whispered.

Smack!

"One."

Smack.

"Two!"

Fuck, I missed being spanked. The only other one that's rough with me is Milo, and he is not nearly as rough as Leo. Even when we are having quckies in the janitors closet Leo is rough. Smack.

"Twenty eight!"

It's starting to sting bad. I've gotten more used to being spanked, but still. Forty is a lot of spankings to take. Especially with how hard Leo hits. Smack!

"Thirty Five!"

I'm so wet. I'm just moaning out numbers now. I'm dripping all over Leo's leg. I know he can feel it. Smack!

"Thirty Nine!"

One more.

Crack!

"Forty.." I breathed out.

Leo broke it. He broke it on my ass. I felt it. Even with the sting already there.

"Leo.." I moaned out.

Leo ran his hands along my a*s. I shivered under his gentle touch. Damn, he can be so soft sometimes.

"You look so beautiful this color." Leo whispered.

"Leo.." I begged.

"Let's see how wet you are." He said.

Leo's fingers moved between my ass cheeks. I'm drenched everywhere. Leo made it to my pussy, and instantly pushed a finger inside of me. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

I moaned.

"Fuck baby, so f*****g wet for me, so ready." He said.

"Leo.." I begged again.

Leo yanked me up by my hair. He moved me around so that I'm straddling him. Then he wrapped a hand around my throat.

"Ride me." Leo ordered.

I lifted my hips up, and Leo lined himself at my entrance. Then I sat down, taking all of him in. I moaned loudly, and Leo tightened his grip around my throat.

I started to rock my hips as I moaned. Leo moved his hand to wrap into my hair. He yanked my head back.

"Faster. Ride me like you mean it princess." Leo ordered.

I did as he said. I'm bouncing on Leo as moans tumble out of me. Leo's other hand is gripping my hip, helping me move faster, slamming me down harder. "Tell me you love me." Leo demanded.

"I love you Leo." I said.

Leo moved his other hand to my hips. He started moving me faster, and harder. Oh fuck, this is amazing. Then Leo rested his head to mine.

"Tell me that you know I love you Millie." His voice came out almost desperate.

"I know you love me Leo." I said.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, and pushed our bodies closer together.

"I know that you're in love with me. That you'll never hurt me. That you will always protect me. And I'm so in love with you Leo. My protector, my boo bear." I said.

Just as the last words left my lips, Leo jerked. His movements became faster. He bounced me harder. I'm so close to my o****m.

"Cum. Now." Leo ordered.

Just like that, I came. Hard. Leo came at the same time. Thankfully, he pressed his lips to mine in time to swallow my screams of pleasure.

It took us a few minutes to catch our breath.

Then I giggled.

"What?" Leo asked with a smile, a real smile.

"You like being called boo bear." I said with another giggle.

"Do not call me that." Leo grumbled.

"Oh, but I think it fits you so well my little boo bear." I said laughing.

Leo rolled his eyes at me.

"You settled on it already huh?" He asked.

I nodded.

"I like it a lot." I said.

"Fine, but you are not allowed to call me that in public." Leo said.

I pouted. "That's not fair. Atlas let's me call him teddy bear." I said.

"Atlas, is whipped hard for you." Leo said.

"And you're not?" I asked.

Leo's deep green eyes bore into my light ones. He reached up to cup my cheek. A small smile spread across his lips, pulling up that lip ring I love.

"Oh princess, I definitely am. I would walk through fire for you. Give you a little bit of my control if you want. Hell, I would run through the whole town butt naked, screaming out my love for you." Leo said. I smiled at him.

"But you cannot call me that in public." Leo stated.

I laughed at him.

"Okay, okay. What if I whisper it in your ear?" I asked.

Leo rolled his eyes at me again.

"Fine. As long as no one else can hear." He said.

"Afraid someone else might call you that?" I asked with a laugh.

"You're going to ruin my reputation." Leo said.

I laughed some more. "Since when do you care about what other people think?" I asked.

Leo shrugged.

"I don't. But... This reputation is partly why no one f***s with you anymore." He told me.

I scrunched my face up.

"What?" I asked.

"Everyone is afraid of me. That's why guys at school haven't bothered you. Especially with what James is saying." He said.

I stared at him for a moment.

"You threatened everyone didn't you?" I asked.

Leo just smirked at me.

"Fine. But I am telling the others. Boo bear."

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