

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 10 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Why are you so obsessive for her, huh? She is the girl whom you love to bully. She is not your girlfriend", Noah said while scoffing that infuriated me more than I was already. I didn't answer him and kept poking my food with fork. What answer could I give them here when I also didn't know why I was angry? Noah made her wear her t-shirt to save her for the embarrassment and this was good. But seeing Carter in his t-shirt infuriated me and now everyone was giving me weird looks now. "Kyle", I took a deep breath and looked down at my food when Ethan called me in a low tone. We were sitting in the canteen having our lunch.

"I am okay", I replied him in a low tone after a while. "You are not", he immediately responded back and I glared at him this time. "Let's not talk about her more. We have a practice later and a match to win", I was grateful to Dustin who tried to change the topic. "About that.... The coach asked us to stay a bit longer today as he has to discuss something with us", it was Justin this time. "Yeah.... We also need.... sh!t", I raised my brows when Noah suddenly cursed while looking behind me. Ethan who was also sitting beside him in front of me on the other side of the table also cursed and put down his fork.

Before I could ask them what happened, a strong smell of very familiar perfume closed my nostrils and a hand was now on my shoulder. I closed my eyes while putting down my fork and immediately threw her hand away from my shoulder. "Keep your dirty hands away from me", I shouted at Sia who was now standing behind me with her minions. I hated this girl from the bottom of my heart. She was the captain of cheerleading team and also a spoiled b.rat belonged to a rich family. The heavy make on her face always made me puke everything that I have consumed at that time. I was now sending death glare to her indicating her that her presence was not welcome here. "What? Why can't I touch you, my love?" she used a very super sweet tone while batting her lashes tried to appear innocent. She came closer to me and I felt that she was about to sit on my lap.

I immediately pushed her away from me making her staggered on her feet but that was not my concern. I stood up from my sp0t and pulled one of her minions in my embrace from her walst. I took the girl off guard as she screamed a little but put her hands on my c.hest to keep her balance. I could

feel her bod trembling in my embrace and it made me smirk internally. Sia's eyes widened in shock and she glared both of us. "I can tolerate even her touch, Sia.... But not yours... you made me feel dirty and I feel a need to take shower whenever you touch me. So.... Keep your hands away from me", I said to Sia in a disgusting tone and stressed on the last sentence in a very cold tone.

I immediately threw away the girl in my embrace because her perfume was also choking me and she stayed more than enough in my embrace for my tolerance. Sia was still staring at me with wide eyes in shock. "Now get lost from here. Don't make me lose my appetite too", I scolded her again with disgust evident in my tone and then sat down on my spot again without even looking at her. The girl like Sia only wanted to stay in lime light and thought that everything revolves around her. She wanted to associate her with me because I was popular in school, handsome and rich. My parents were one of the ten richest couple in the city after all.

I picked my fork once again and started eating. The boys also followed me and no one gave any attention to Sia and her gang. I heard her stomping her foot on the ground and an angry groan followed it. She stormed away from there and I took a deep breath while slumping down my shoulders. "Shit.... She is going to Violet", suddenly Ethan exclaimed in panic and I sprinted on my feet with the speed of electricity. "You.... You slut", before Sia could slap Violet who was sitting alone at the farthest corner of the canteen while eating her lunch, I grabbed her raised hand on Violet and pushed her away from Violet.

"Aaaahhhhhh", Sia screamed in panic and fell down on the ground on her butt. "Ewwwww", Noah shrank his nose in disgust who also followed me and looked away from Sia. I also rolled my eyes and looked in the other direction for a few seconds because Sia's too short skirt had lifted a little up showing her panties and V line clearly to us. "Make her stand up. I have no interest in watching her V line", I yelled at her minions who were standing there like a statue having their hands on their mouths. They immediately came in action and helped Sia standing up. Her face was now red in embarrassment and she immediately pulled her skirt down after standing up with the help of her minions. "Do you really think that you can pull your skirt down and it would hide your panty, huh?" I taunted at her and she lowered her head while blinking hard.

Now she should understand the pain and embarrassment of Violet in the morning when Sia stripped her in front of the whole school. "I told you before and I am telling you one last time. Stay away from her or else .... This was only a trailer", I threatened her in a cold tone while taking some steps towards her slowly. Sia immediately looked up at me this time. She had tears in her eyes now and her eyes were burning in anger. "Why? She is not your property?" she yelled at me and I rolled my eyes and before anyone could understand, my hand was on her neck in a tight grip. "AAahhhh", she screamed in panic again and her eyes widened in shock and panic. "Kyle.... Don't", Ethan held me from my shoulder but I raised my hand to stop them. "She is my property and only I can bully her..... is this clear to you?" I answered her in a very cold tone while tightening my grip on her neck.

She choked on her voice and held my hand from both her hands trying to remove it from her neck. "Is this clear to you?" I asked her once again in a cold but loud tone this time making her tremble a little. She nodded while looking at me with painful gaze this time. Her eyes were now red. I removed my hand from her neck immediately and she fell down on the ground but her friends caught her in the middle. I moved behind and looked at annoyed faces of my friends. I knew that I was getting an earful for my outburst later from them but that was not my concern right now. I tilted my head to see Violet standing behind Ethan. She was holding her bag tightly while looking at me with fearful gaze.

"You", I pointed my finger at her and she flinched harder at her place. Everyone looked behind Ethan and Ethan also moved back. I heard them sigh but took a few steps towards her. "From tomorrow onwards.... You will eat your lunch with us... Is this clear?" I was now standing in front of her and instructed her in a very cold tone. "What???? Bbbb... but", she exclaimed but gulped down whatever was in her mouth when I glared hard at her daring her to finish whatever she wanted to say. She nodded while lowering her eyes and tightened her grip on her bag. "Good", I said and then walked away from her. Sia was nowhere behind us and it was a relief for me. That girl was getting on my nerves now and I needed to do something before she could see worst of me.

"You are really something, Kyle. Are you.... By any chance... in love with Carter, huh?" I glared at Dustin who was now teasing me with a wide grin on his face. "Shut the fvck up, Dustin", I yelled at him in a low tone while walking towards our table. "No.... seriously.... I also have this thought too", Noah budged in this time from the other side and I jerked my head backwards while looking at him in surprise. What was wrong with these guys today? "All you

guys need a mental health checkup”, I remarked while sitting back on my chair.

They all sat down on their chairs and shared a look that made me raise my brows at them. “We don’t... but .. you do”, they said in unison making me roll my eyes once again. “Finish your lunch.... Next is maths”, I instructed them and everyone got on immediately. We all hated maths but for the same reason, we all had math as one of our subjects. “I think... I will need a tutor this year. This subject sucks, man”, Dustin complained this time and Justin immediately patted his shoulder in sympathy. I glanced over my shoulder towards the direction where Violet was sitting earlier. She was still sitting there like a statue. I took a deep breath and then concentrated on my food.

I didn’t know why I asked her to be with us during lunch time from tomorrow onwards. I guess this was the only way to keep her away from the bullies like Sia. There were so many others in the school who bullied her but none of them did anything yet to hurt her physically. It reminded me suddenly that I might hurt her today in the first period. What was wrong with me? My grip on her shoulder was real tight and if I was not wrong then she should have some bruises there. This girl was giving me a headache now. Her skin was really soft and delicate and even a light scratch bruises her just like when I pulled her ear buds earlier.

“Kyle”, I looked up when I heard someone shouting my name. “What?” I asked in a daze when I saw them looking at me with concern. “What’s wrong, Kyle? You zoned out”, Ethan asked me with concern and I took a deep breath. I put down my fork on my plate as I also finished my lunch. “I am fine, man..... just something came into my mind”, I made an excuse but he raised his brows not buying my excuse. “You know that you can share anything with us, right?” Noah asked me this time in light and concerned tone. I smiled faintly and nodded in agreement. “Let’s go.... It’s math”, Dustin said faking sadness that made us laugh a little. I was really glad that I had friends like them. We have been together since primary school and I value our friendship the most.

“Are you going to sit with Violet again?” Ethan asked me while walking towards our class and it reminded me that she also had maths. “Yup”, I responded to him briefly and he sighed. “Kyle... what is it, man?” he asked me in a low tone as we were walking a little behind from others. I took a deep breath while gripping the strap of my bag hard. “I don’t know, Ethan.... It’s just... I... I don’t like seeing her in Noah’s t-shirt”, I told him truthfully what was in mind and he just jerked his head backwards while looking at me blankly.

