

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 101 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I was looking at Kyle timidly because he was angry again. This time he was pissed because of what Matthew asked me. To be honest, I was also startled when he asked me out. Of course, he was a good boy and I knew that he didn't have any feelings for me and this confused me. I refused him immediately because I was afraid that Kyle would fight with me again. Now, I was waiting for him to say something bitter and harsh to me and I could go away now. "Do you mean that you answered him?" he asked me after some time in a hushed tone. I blinked while nodding my head once. My eyes were glued on him. His jaw was clenched, and it immediately relaxed when I answered him with my nod.

"Do... do you think that he ... he really wants to date you?" he asked me again in a nervous tone this time. I really wanted to roll my eyes at him in annoyance, but I did that internally. "I.. I don't think so. He must be joking", I replied to him in a timid tone and looked at Matthew who was now buying something for us to eat. "Don't look at him", Kyle immediately ordered me in a hushed tone and took my hand in his hand, which made me snap my head towards our joining hand on the table now. My eyes widened in shock, and I looked up at him immediately.

"Wh... what are you doing?" I yelled in whispers and tried to remove my hand from his grip, but he tightened his grip on my hand. "Someone will see this", I pleaded while looking in Matthew's direction fearfully and tried to remove my hand at the same time. "Is this that bad, huh?" he asked me, and I looked in his direction in confusion. "Huh?" I asked him and stopped trying to remove my hand. He lifted our hands from the table and indicated towards them with his eyes. "I am holding your hand in a public place. Is this that bad?" he asked me in a calm tone and intertwined our fingers, making my heart do a summersault inside my chest.

"Everyone has already misunderstood about our relationship, and this ... this (I indicated towards our hands by pointing my chin there).. this will increase this misunderstanding", I replied to him, as if I was stating the obvious. He was not naïve, and they were all his friends. There was no way that he didn't have any idea about what they thought about us now. "And what is this misunderstanding?" he asked me again, and now I felt like choking him to death now. "Don't you know?" I asked him instead of answering him and

looked around. I was now in big trouble because Millie, who was also there, was now looking at me with a pissed expression.

“No... I don't know... you tell me”, he replied to me, and I looked in his direction helplessly. “Kyle... this is not a joke ... please try to understand”, I pleaded to him and once again tried to remove my fingers from his grip. “Answer me or else I will come near to you”, he threatened me again and my eyes widened in horror once again. “No.. don't .. don't come near to me”, I immediately said, and he smirked. It was not like we had never been in close proximity before this, but we had so many people around us all those times. This was the first time that he took my hand openly when we were alone in a public place.

“Then answer me, princess.... What is that misunderstanding”, he asked me again in a calm tone and I sighed in defeat. There was no way that I could win in an argument with him. “They..... they.... Everyone... think that... that we.... We a... are ... i.. in a ro... r0mantic... rela....tionship”, I stuttered so hard and lowered my eyes in the end. The last words were in whispers as I didn't want to say them aloud. His grip on my fingers tightened and I closed my eyes in embarrassment. Romantic relationship between us? That was the joke of the millennium, but this is what I was listening to almost every other girl who approached me and asked me if Kyle was my boyfriend or not, even David and Rein also asked me the same question.

“What if I want this relationship with you?” my head shot up, my eyes almost came out of the socket when I heard him answering another question. He was calm and composed but my mind was completely blown. “What if I want you to be my girlfriend?” he asked me again in the same calm tone, but I felt dizzy. My head was now spinning hard. I held my head in the other hand and lowered it again. “No need to panic, princess. You are already 17 and soon you will be 18. You are now old enough to face these kinds of situations and I saw you answering other boys whoever approached you, immediately refusing as soon as the words left their mouths”. His words made me look at him helplessly once again.

“I ... I did that b.. because they are not you, Kyle... we... we can be friends.... B... but.. girlfriend?” I paused when I felt a pang of pain in my heart. His eyes also went cold. I lowered my head again. I didn't want to say that my status was too low to be his girlfriend. This relationship couldn't work for us. “I think ... we need a good talk”, he suddenly said, before releasing my fingers, and I

immediately felt loss. The warmth of his hand was gone now, and I felt cold there. I didn't look up but I knew that I was right. I couldn't be his girlfriend. I told his father that we were not in a relationship, and he would be pissed if he came to know that Kyle asked me to be his girlfriend.

"Hey.. what's wrong with you?" I heard Matthew's voice and understood why Kyle released his hand. Certainly, that was only a show to tell everybody that I am off limits. I shouldn't think too much about what he said. I consoled myself again that he was just putting on a show in front of others sitting here. He must have seen Millie and the other girls and that was why he held my hand. "Violet.... Are you alright?" I came out of my stance when I heard Matthew's worried voice once again and a hand on my shoulder. I slowly opened my eyes and saw him sitting near me on the next chair. "I... I am alright.. just famished", I answered him with a weak smile.

"Then eat something quickly.... Have juice first. You will feel better", he immediately opened the juice bottle and took my hand to put it there. I took the bottle from his hand and passed a small smile at him. I was still holding my head in my hand. I slowly sipped the juice but didn't dare to look at Kyle. I didn't want to see his cold face right now. "What about your plan for the night, huh?" I asked Matthew, asking Kyle about his plans, but I didn't look at them. I continued drinking my juice and took some fries from the tray too. I was really hungry and after that little scary episode, I was really famished.

"I don't have a plan but I think I need to talk to someone", he replied to him, and I felt that the chewed fries that I gulped down got stuck in my throat. "Who?" Matthew asked him and now my heart started beating furiously. "Someone who needs to get some piece of mind from me", I heard Kyle answering Matthew in a calm voice but there was a hint of anger that made me gulped down hard in fear. Now why was he pissed again? "He or she?" Matthew asked him curiously. "What do you think?" Kyle immediately asked him in the same tone. I peeked at Matthew and saw him grinning widely this time.

"I am sure that this is she", he answered Kyle, and I felt like running away from here now. "Don't talk... eat something too", I scolded him in a low tone, and he pouted while tilting his head in my direction. I glanced at Kyle and met his cold gaze. I immediately blinked and looked down at my food. "Matthew", Kyle suddenly called him after a while. Matthew looked at him questioningly but didn't say a word because he had some fries in his mouth right now. "If a girl let you k!ss her but refuses to be your girlfriend because of some sh!tty excuses. What will you do?" he asked him in a calm tone, but I felt like digging

a hole under me and hid myself there. Why did he bring that k!ss here? What was he up to? Did he want me to be embarrassed in front of everyone now?

“What if I want this relationship with you?” my head shot up, my eyes almost came out of the socket when I heard him answering another question. He was calm and composed but my mind was completely blown. “What if I want you to be my girlfriend?” he asked me again in the same calm tone, but I felt dizzy. My head was now spinning hard. I held my head in the other hand and lowered it again. “No need to panic, princess. You are already 17 and soon you will be 18. You are now old enough to face these kinds of situations and I saw you answering other boys whoever approached you, immediately refusing as soon as the words left their mouths”. His words made me look at him helplessly once again.

“Are you sure that she likes you?” Matthew asked him in an excited tone after gulping down the food hurriedly. I peeked at Kyle nervously and saw him nodding with confidence. What the hell was he doing now? “Then I will lock her with me in a room and don’t let her go until she agrees”, Matthew chirped excitedly, and I looked at him by tilting my head up in his direction in disbelief. Locking inside a room? That night, when I was in his embrace, half n.aked, immediately started running in the back of my mind. We literally lived together and alone.

“By the way, who is that girl?” Matthew asked him again while widening his eyes in excitement. “You will know her soon”, Kyle said to him in a careless tone, and then took his cane of cold drink from the table. I felt something churning inside my stomach. Kyle was again up to something, and I needed to keep my guard up in front of him. He brought that k!ss in front of Matthew and Ethan had already heard us fighting on the bus at that k!ss. If Matthew told Ethan this, Ethan would immediately know what happened between me and Kyle. What was I supposed to do now? Ethan was like an elder brother to me and, to be honest, I was greedy when he showered his love and care on me. I didn’t want to lose my brother.

“Finish now, princess... we have to go back”, Matthew nudged his elbow in my arm, and I looked at my food blankly. I had lost my appetite. I think I need to talk with Kyle now. He couldn’t do this to me. He was the one who k!ssed me. I was startled by his reaction and didn’t know what to do at that time. He couldn’t take advantage of this situation. We had to clear things between us now. Somehow, I managed to finish everything without looking at Kyle. They talked about some stuff related to studies and his photo shoots. Kyle told him

that his photos would be out soon, and he had a photoshoot outside the city right after the tournament on the next weekend.

I heard everything without uttering a single word. He would be out for two days, and I would have the whole house for myself again. But I didn't feel good. I didn't want to admit it but I did have feelings for him. I knew that we couldn't be together and that was why I never let myself dream about us being together. He was close to me, still far from my reach. The pain in my chest rose again and I took a deep breath. "Uhhh.. I am finished... and I need to use the washroom", I told Matthew and he nodded. "I am finished too. Let's go... I also need to use it", he said, and I nodded this time. "Are you coming with us?" Matthew asked Kyle. "Yeah... I will wait for you two outside there, then we go back together", Kyle replied to him while we started walking out of the cafeteria. I threw the trash in the bin and followed Matthew and Kyle. "Be ready tonight, princess.... You are mine tonight", suddenly Kyle whispered in my ear in a husky voice and my breath hitched immediately.

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Kyle's P.O.V.

"I was right.... I was right... give me my money... give me... give me.. give me my money", Rein almost danced in delight and then started asking everyone for money which made me raise my brows in confusion. "Don't forget to give our shares to us, Rein", Justin chirped in while rubbing his hands in delight. "What's going on here, guys?" I asked them immediately while looking among them in confusion. We were sitting in our room where I told everyone that I want to pursue Violet from now on. David chuckled and then looked at Dustin with a smile. Dustin laughed while shaking his head. I narrowed my eyes when the realization hit me.

"You actually bet on me?" I asked them while widening my eyes in disbelief and shock. They all looked at each other and then burst into laughter. "Yes, Kyle... and thanks to you... we are rich now", Vivek told me while laughing aloud and I just stared at him in disbelief. Some were happy and some were scowling. "You should keep your mouth shut for one more day, Kyle. You made me lose my money when I am short of money", Axel whined this time while taking out some notes from his wallet. "How much?" I asked them again still trying to process that they actually bet on my condition.

“1000 bucks per head... we bet that you would tell us tonight that you have feelings for Violet. Some of us said that you would take a few more days and a few of us said that you would not wait that long. So”, David spoke this time and my mouth fell open in disbelief. Dustin and David high five each other and I just stared at them in disbelief. Ethan was out with Violet. She had an upset stomach. So, they went to Mrs. Stone to get some medicine. “Did... did Ethan know?” I asked them immediately in a worried tone because I took this time because she was not in the room but forgot that Ethan was also not here. “He is the one who started this bet, Kyle”, Noah laughed while taking out the money from his purse.

I didn't know what to think right now. My own friends... my best friend... my buddies... they bet on me????? What the hell....”Who else is involved in this bet?” I asked them immediately when I realized that they could involve some other people too. They all shared a look that made my heart skip some beats. “Basketball team, and athletic team”, Justin spoke this time in a light tone and I just stared at him while blinking hard. “If my calculation is right then... each of us who won today will get 7000 per head... O my god... Kyle... thank you... thank you for making me rich”, Rein exclaimed happily while counting money. I moved my gaze from Justin to him in a daze. 7000 bucks??????

“Did you bet on Violet too?” I asked them again after a while when I came out of my state of shock. They all looked at each other and then grinned widely. “Actually we are waiting for her... because the bet amount on her is 5000 bucks per head”, David said this time, and my eyes almost came out of socket. “5000 bucks... are... are you guys crazy?” I yelled and then all looked at each other once again. “We are not... we are just opportunists”, David answered me again in a careless tone. I didn't know what to say or what to ask now. I only wanted to keep them away from Violet, and that was why I decided to tell them that I had feelings for Violet now and wanted to pursue her.

But I got the shock of my life. I always tried to keep myself indifferent and cold toward her in front of them. I couldn't believe that still they knew everything. Was I so obvious? Whoever won was excited and others were gloomy but smiled when their eyes met mine. “I... I want to talk to her... tonight”, I then blurted out what I really wanted to say to them. “This is fast”, Dustin exclaimed this time and I glared at him. “They had a fight in the afternoon”, Matthew answered him this time. “You fought with her.... Again?” Noah asked me in disbelief and I just blinked at him. “You are really something, Knight”, David also chuckled and I scratched the back of my neck awkwardly. I only wanted them not to approach her tonight, so that I could talk to her.

David was about to say something when Ethan entered the room. He had a worried look. "Hey, what happened? Where is Violet?" I immediately went to him and looked behind him when I didn't find Violet with him. "She is not well and will stay with Mrs. Stone tonight", he told me in a worried tone and then looked at me. "What did she eat in the afternoon? She has severe pain in her stomach", he asked me in the same worried tone. "I ate the same thing that she ate, Ethan. We took our lunch together.... Remember", Matthew came near to us with other guys. I looked at Matthew and he also had a worried look on his face right now.

"Then what happened to her? Is she okay now?" David asked Ethan in a worried tone. Ethan sighed and shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "She will be okay. Mrs. Stone will take good care of her, don't worry", Noah spoke this time and patted my shoulder. I glanced at him over my shoulder but the worry had now filled my heart. "We have an early morning match tomorrow.... So let's go to the bed now", I then instructed everyone and they all nodded and then started walking towards the bed. I also walked towards my bed still thinking about what happened to Violet. I pulled the closet to my chest and put my hand around my head before closing my eyes.

Suddenly I remembered something and opened my eyes again. I immediately opened my phone immediately. I opened the calendar and narrowed my eyes when I saw today's date. I remembered that she had marked this date on the calendar in her room. I once asked her why this date is marked. She told me that this date is important for her but didn't tell me what was the importance of this day. All the lines on my forehead straightened when I remembered what day it was. I immediately popped myself on my elbow while flipping my body towards Ethan.

"Ethan", I called him and he opened his eyes. He was on the lower bed next to me. "It's her grandmother's death anniversary", I told him and he gasped. "I remembered... she told me on the bus that she would miss her grandmother's death anniversary and would visit her grave after going back from here", Noah suddenly spoke and I looked in his direction. There was a dim light bulb in the room but I could see that everyone was looking at each other now. "She wanted to stay alone for a while and that was why she made a lie that she is having stomach pain", Dustin spoke in a sad tone and I felt a pang of pain in my chest.

There was silence in the room as no one knew what to say right now. "She is good at hiding her sorrows", David chuckled dryly while speaking in a painful voice. Violet loved her grandmother so much and she kept herself calm the whole day, hiding her grief from all of us. "Let's not talk about this to her. We will see what we can do once we go back. No one can share her grief right now", Ethan spoke with a sigh but worry and sadness were evident in his voice. Everyone then went back to their sleep and I also lay down again. "Kyle", I heard David calling me this time. I hummed in response while thinking about Violet. "Are you serious about her?" he asked me in a calm tone.

"Yeah", I answered him briefly in a firm tone. "She is sensitive, Kyle. Don't approach her if you are not serious about her. She doesn't need a temporary relationship", he spoke again but his words made me agitated. "What are you guys talking about?" I was about to say something when Ethan asked him. "O that... Kyle told us that he wants to pursue Violet when you were not here. You were right about him", Noah filled him in and I rolled my eyes. "I knew it. He just needed a push and thanks to Matthew, finally he accepted his feelings for her", Ethan said in a light tone and I just made a face but didn't reply to him. Now I understood why Matthew asked her out because it was a setup from Ethan. He made a bet for me. I would talk to him later.

"So... you will talk to her here or after going back, huh?" Ethan asked me in a light tone. I took a deep breath while staring at the roof. "I was going to talk to her tonight but", I told him but paused trailing my sentence. "Talk to her tomorrow after the match. If I am not wrong, she will be in her mourning period for two or more days. This will be a great distraction for her", he suggested and I immediately agreed with him. "Yeah.. Ethan is right. It would be best if you talked to her after our match tomorrow", Noah also voiced out. "Okay... I will talk to her tomorrow.... Now sleep or else we will not be in good shape in the morning", I answered him and then instructed them in a stern voice. I had a match to win and it was my priority too.

I then closed my eyes again but opened them after some time. I was restless and sleep was away from my eyes. I flipped my body towards the wall on the other side. She was in my mind right now. I had this feeling that she was crying right now. I picked up my phone and opened the message box.

Me: Talk to me.... I know you are awake....

I sent her the message and then waited for her reply. She should reply.... She must reply... I knew she wanted to be alone but I couldn't leave her alone this

time when I was not there to comfort her. I took a breath of relief when I got her reply.

Violet: What??????

I thought about what to write again. There was nothing in my mind. I just wanted to embrace her and comforted her. I thought to write down my thoughts right now.

Me: I am not able to sleep.... Want to h.ug you...

I hit the send b.utton and a small smile crept on my l!ps. I could imagine that her eyes went wide in shock and she would look for Mrs. Stone first if she was asleep or still awake. Her heart must be running a marathon inside her c.hest right now. My smile went wide when I saw her message.

Violet: Are you out of your mind???? Don't play this game with me, Kyle....(angry emoji)..

I immediately lay down on my back and folded my one knee. I immediately typed my response to her. We couldn't talk face to face right now. So what.... We could talk like this too...

Me: I am not playing any game with you, my love...and I didn't k!ss you on that day on a whim ... I k!ssed you because I wanted to k!ss you... (winked emoji)

After hitting the send b.utton, I took my lower l!p in between my teeth. She must be red by now. I was now eager to see her response. I had this feeling that she would not answer me now but I knew her. She would answer me very soon. She couldn't keep her anger and curiosity inside her for long. She would be angry at my bluntness and must be thinking about what to write right now. Soon I got the notification that she replied to me. I opened the message and smiled bitterly while reading her message.

Violet: You are always like this, Kyle... You always play mind games with me... Sometime hot...sometime cold...Stop playing with me... please... I am tired now... and don't bring that k!ss again.... You always used me according to your wish... whenever you want... you h.ugged me... whenever you want... you hold me tightly... you k!ssed me because you wanted to... but have you ever asked what I want... have you.... Have you ever asked me what I feel.... No.. because you never treated me as a human being... I was always a

subject of your fun... I am nothing but an object to play in your eyes... please stop this... I am really tired....(sad emoji)

I was glad that she vented out. She was upset and she said what she couldn't say in front of me because she was afraid of me. The sorrow that she had bottled up inside her heart made her say what she wanted to say, and I was happy that she did this. She must be crying right now because of me. This would be the last time that she had tears in her eyes because of me. I would make sure that she wouldn't cry again, not on my watch now. I typed the reply immediately.

Me: Say whatever you want to say, princess... I won't stop you because what you said was right ... but this is not the situation now.... I want you to be my girlfriend because I am also fed up with hiding my feelings for you... I don't want to hide anymore... yes.. I admit... that I was a j.erk... because I always had feelings for you... I wanted to be with you but couldn't ... and that's why... I did what I shouldn't do... You are not a plaything, my love.... You are the girl who took my heart away from me ever since I saw you... believe it or not... but this is true... I showed that I hated you... because I didn't want to admit my feelings for you... but now .. I want to be with you... and... refuse if you want... but I know... that you also like me... You are mine, Ms. Violet Carter... and I will make you mine... soooon...

At last, I admitted everything that I didn't want to admit. I had enough of my bullsh!t. She didn't deserve my cowardice anymore. She must know the truth and I was now determined to make her mine. She was mine and she will only be mine. I knew that she wouldn't reply to me again because now she was angry. So, I put down the phone and closed my eyes. Tomorrow, I would talk to her face to face and would make her feel my sincerity towards her.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 103 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I threw the phone on the other side and hid my face inside the pillow. I was now a crying mess and didn't want Mrs. Stone to know that I was crying right now. Kyle once again managed to make me cry. Why he had to say all these things when he was only fooling around with me? Why he had to make my heart flutter and then break it without mercy? Why? Why? Why? I didn't know the answer to my questions and I guess that I couldn't get the answers because the one who could give me the answer was far from my reach.

Today was my grandmother's death anniversary. I tried to hold myself up the whole day but burst out in the end. I couldn't tell anyone why I was upset so I made an excuse of having a stomach ache. Mrs. Stone knew that something else was wrong with me but she didn't ask me and I was really thankful to her for this. I wanted to spend some time alone but my so-called, not my boyfriend decided to text me for the first time and made me cry again. I lifted my head up and immediately picked up my phone again in panic.

My eyes widened in horror when I read my replies to him. I vented out everything in a fit of rage to him. I didn't even think what would he do to me now. I mentally slap myself for saying so much to him. I must have lost my mind back then. What was even I thinking? I gr0aned aloud but put my hand on my mouth immediately to muffle my voice. I looked behind cautiously and took a breath of relief when I saw Mrs. Stone sleeping soundly. She was already tired and I bothered her at this time by showing up that late.

I put down the phone and think about what was going to happen tomorrow. He must be pissed by now and I was sure that he would think about something to make me embarrassed. I was so doomed this time. I picked up my phone again and opened the message box again. I pursed my l!ps while reading all the messages again. I couldn't deny that I didn't feel that when he said that he wanted to h.ug me. He knew that I was at my low right now. I didn't know how he knew but he knew. I wrapped my hand around my arm and rubbed my arm gently while reading his messages.

My heart skipped a beat when I read that he knew I liked him too. I never showed it to him then how could he know? I immediately put down my phone and thought about all our encounters. I never showed him that I liked him then how on earth he knew this too? I felt that my mind would blow up any time soon. I sighed aloud and then closed my eyes. I should stop thinking about him. He was nothing but trouble and I needed to stay away from him. I didn't want any more trouble in my life.

I opened my eyes when I felt that someone was shaking me lightly. I immediately opened my eyes and saw Mrs. Stone standing near my bed. "Wh.... What happened?" I asked her immediately in a concerned tone while sitting up. She smiled and then patted my cheek gently. "Nothing happened dear... it's already morning and we have to start our day now", she said to me in a gentle tone. I immediately picked up my phone from the other side of my pillow and looked for the time. "O God... I overslept", I gr0aned and immediately get off the bed. "Careful... you still have time", Mrs. Stone said in a worried tone.

“No... they... they have an early morning match... I must hurry”, I told her while wearing my shoes and then ran towards the room where I was staying with the boys. I just wished that they had woken up. “Hey... Violet”, I heard someone calling my name. I looked behind while running. “Bella... we will talk later”, I yelled and then moved my head in front of me. I avoided colliding with anyone and ran straight to my room. I panted heavily while holding the door frame. I grunted when I didn’t hear any movements inside the room. “sh!t”, I cursed and then opened the door immediately. They also overslept.

“Good morning, guys... hurry up... you are late”, I yelled while running towards Ethan. He stirred a little when I started shaking him up. “Ethan... wake up”, I shook him hard this time and then ran towards Noah. “What happened?” I heard Ethan asking me behind me. “We are late”, I yelled and shook Noah. “Get up... get up now”, I shook him while patting Kyle as he was sleeping on the upper bed. “Wh.. what? We are late?” Ethan yelled in panic and then the whole room was filled with noises.

“Good morning, guys... hurry up... you are late”, I yelled while running towards Ethan. He stirred a little when I started shaking him up. “Ethan... wake up”, I shook him hard this time and then ran towards Noah. “What happened?” I heard Ethan asking me behind me. “We are late”, I yelled and shook Noah. “Get up... get up now”, I shook him while patting Kyle as he was sleeping on the upper bed. “Wh.. what? We are late?” Ethan yelled in panic and then the whole room was filled with noises.

“Why did morning come so early?” I heard David but didn’t look at him. “Kyle... Kyle... wake up, captain”, I yelled at him while patting his shoulder and then ran towards Dustin. He was still sleeping like a log. “Dustin”, I yelled at him in panic. He was a heavy sleeper and it was really very hard to wake him up on time. I shook him but he didn’t get up. “Go and freshen up... I got this”, Ethan came to my rescue and patted my shoulder. “Thanks”, I passed a tight smile to him and then looked around. Everyone was now awake and it was a relief for me. I peeked at Kyle and immediately looked in the other direction. My heart was now beating furiously because he was looking at me.

I lowered my head and then walked towards my bed to get my clothes and other accessories. I needed to finish my morning routine so that I could finish preparing their drinks before their match. I took my clothes and then looked at Ethan. “Let’s go”, he said to me and I nodded. I didn’t dare to look at Kyle again. His gaze was cold earlier and now I knew that he was again angry.

"You lied to me the last night", I looked up at Ethan in confusion as soon as we got out of the room and he said in a bitter tone. "What?" I asked him in confusion.

"Yesterday was your grandmother's death anniversary and that was why you were sad. Instead of sharing your grief with us, you decided to lie to us", he complained in a gloomy tone and I lowered my head in shame. "O come on, Violet. I don't know about others but you should have shared it with me. I... I ... I thought that we are good friends now", he yelled in frustration and I kept my head low in shame. "How did you know?" I asked him in a timid voice. "Kyle told us the last night", he told me and I immediately looked up at him in surprise.

I clearly remembered that I never told anyone about my grandmother's death anniversary. I mentioned that to Noah on the bus but I didn't tell him the date. Then how on earth Kyle knew the date? "What?" he asked me in confusion. "Uhhh.. nothing... I will be back in a few minutes.. you go and get ready", I replied to him as we were outside the teacher's washroom. "Wait here after finishing your routine. I will come and get you", he instructed me and I just nodded. I didn't want to waste more time in arguing with him because it would be a waste of time. He would do what he wanted to do.

I greeted all the teachers present in the room and then walked towards an empty cubicle at the end of the room. The teachers were now used to of my presence and even they helped me too. They didn't know about the exact situation but they never asked why I was here, in this washroom. I quickly finished everything and put on my clothes. I wrapped everything in my towel and then walked out of the washroom. "Let's go", I was startled to see Kyle standing outside the washroom. My expression immediately changed into horror. "Wh... why are you here?" I asked him in panic. He raised his brows but didn't answer me.

He came near to me and then took my hand in his hand. "We are getting late. Let's go", he said and then started walking almost dragging me with him. I tried to remove my hand from his grip and he glared at me. "You still want to run away from me?" he asked me in a low tone. I lowered my head and gulped hard. "We are going to have a good conversation after our match today", he spoke again and my heart skipped a beat. "W... we don't have anything to talk about", I said in a timid tone because I really didn't want to talk to him. "Yes, we have", he replied immediately and I huffed internally. He was always stubborn.

"You know me well, princess", he suddenly spoke in a teasing tone and left my hand. I was about to take a breath of relief but screamed in panic when he wrapped his hand around my shoulder. I looked around and saw everyone looking at us right now. "You drew all this attention to us", he complained while tightening his grip on my shoulder. It was not like he didn't embrace me earlier but this was different now. "Kyle... remove your hand", I tried to remove his hand from my arm but he tightened his grip.

"I am serious about us now, princess. Get used to of me because you are going to be my girlfriend now", he said in a low tone but his words made me scared. "Kyle... this is not funny", I scolded him in a low tone but was shaking internally in fear. "I am serious... I said I am serious", he said the same thing again and I stopped immediately. I took a deep breath and then moved a little towards him. "What do you really want, Kyle? It's too early to make jokes", I asked him in a pissed tone. He smirked and then put his hand on my cheek. I leaned my face a little away to avoid his touch but it couldn't be possible for me.

He gently stroked my cheek and I just saw his face. There were some emotions in his eyes that I didn't want to decipher because I was really scared. He didn't say a word but kept on stroking my cheek gently. He sighed aloud and then the next second, my head was on his chest and he embraced me tightly. "I am sorry for everything, princess... I am sorry for being a jerk back then", he whispered in my ear while holding me tight. I just blinked while processing what was happening right now. We were in the middle of the corridor and he hugged me just like that. What was he even thinking? "K... Kyle.. we.. we are in the corridor", I whispered to him in a panicked tone.

"I know... but I want you to know that I am serious about us. I like you, Violet Carter, and", before he could finish what he wanted to say, I pushed him a little and lifted my head up. "Don't", I immediately said in a cracked tone. He looked down at me and I could see love and pain in his eyes. It was scaring me now. "Don't finish... wh... what you want to say... please", I pleaded to him and then tried to remove myself from his embrace. "And why not", he immediately asked in an angry tone holding me back in his embrace.

"Because we both know that this is not true. Because we both know that you are only messing around", I replied to him in a pissed and cracked tone. "I .. I don't know .. what I have done this time.. that y.. you are doing this.. but please... stop this, Kyle.. don't break me this much", I once again pleaded to him in a cracked tone. The pain in his eyes increased and he held me tightly. I lowered my eyes because I once again had tears in my eyes. "If you want to

make fun of me... go ahead.. I will not stop you... but don't say that.. you like me... because I know very well that you hate me, Kyle. You hate me from the bottom of your heart. I ... I don't know what I have done to deserve this hatred but", I paused and took a deep breath. My voice cracked badly in the end.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 104 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I knew that it would be difficult for me to make her agree to be my girlfriend because she was different from all the other girls. She was not like the other girls who were desperate to have a relationship with me. She was Violet Carter, my girl, who had her own rules. I couldn't deny that her words didn't pierce my heart. In fact, I felt that someone had blocked my windpipe. I felt suffocated and wanted to embrace her and told her that I never hated her. I told her in my messages that I never hated but she was not convinced. How could I expect her that she would believe me when I was the one who implanted this fear of me inside her heart? I never left any occasion of showing her that I hated her the most and now I wanted her to believe that it was nothing but a façade.

Throughout the match, I kept on glancing at her and vented all my anger on my opponents. Ethan and Noah asked me twice to be calm but I was far from being calm. I never liked to share my feelings with anyone. For the first time, I wanted to open my heart in front of her. I wanted to tell her that she was the only one who had my heart since the very beginning. I wanted to tell her I loved her so much. I wanted her to believe me, and my words. I wanted her to tell me that she also loved me. I knew that she also loved me but I wanted to hear from her. I needed her for my own sanity.

"What's wrong with you, Kyle?" Justin asked me during our drink break. She gave me the bottle and walked away without even glancing at me once. "I am fine", I replied to him carelessly and then chugged some water. I was really thirsty but my thirst was not related to water right now. We were right in the middle of the court and everyone had their eyes on us. "She is mad at you", Justin whispered to me and I just took a deep breath. "Yeah... I know", I replied to him in whispers and glanced at her once again before taking a mouthful of water. "Do one thing", he suddenly came closer to me and whisper right inside my ear making me tilt my head a little to see him.

"I can't see her sad, Kyle, and trust me... I am doing this for her", he whispered again and now I raised my brows at him. "I know that she loves you but she is also stubborn like you. You will have to think of something much better than a light approach", he whispered again and I took a deep breath while looking at her. "Justin is right. We can do one thing here for you if you really want to talk to her", Dustin suddenly chimed in, startling me in the process and I glared at him. "Don't give me this look now. We don't have time", he shrugged me off and then looked at Justin.

"What do you want to say?" I asked them in a flat tone but I was really in need of a helping hand right now. Justin immediately came closer to me and put his hand on my shoulder making me bend down a little. "Go to our room after the match and wait for her there. We will bring her there and then you can have a decent talk", he told me his plan in the same hushed tone. "Do you think that she will agree to come there, huh?" I asked him in frustration this time. She was avoiding being in close proximity since the morning and they thought that she would agree to be with me in a closed room.

"Who is going to tell her that you are there, huh?" Dustin smirked mysteriously and I widened my eyes in surprise. "She will run away if we tell her that you want to talk to her", Dustin said further and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "Dustin is right, Kyle", suddenly Ethan also came to us and now I was completely confused about whose side they were. Ethan had a calm expression on his face but I could say that he was pissed. "Have you seen her eyes? She cried the whole night and after your stunt in the morning, she cried again", Ethan scolded me and I lowered my head. My friends told me that they would help me and I should wait for the right opportunity, but I ruined everything and made her cry once again.

"This will be your last chance, Kyle. If she agrees, your luck... or else... I will not let you bother her again", Ethan warned me this time and I just blinked at him in shock. Was he really my best friend? Ethan immediately punched me on arm making me wince in pain a little but I didn't say a word. "Let's finish the match first and then", Ethan paused and took a deep breath. "We will plan how to make you two talk without any interruption", he said in a calm tone while looking among us. "Yes... let's finish this game first. We will have our first match for the quarterfinal tomorrow and for that, we have to practice in the evening", I told them and they all nodded.

After that, I gathered everyone and then we discuss a little change of plan in the attack. I couldn't mess up my match. This was related to everyone, including her. We all then jogged towards the court when she suddenly called me. I stopped and looked behind me. I looked at her questioningly when she jogged towards me with a water bottle in her hand. "Here... drink some", she asked me while giving me the bottle. She still didn't look at me. "What is it?" I asked her while taking the bottle. "Your energy drink", she replied to me briefly and I nodded. This was an early morning match, and we didn't have our breakfast yet. We only had a glass of juice before starting the match.

I drank some mouthful of drink and then gave the bottle back to her. "Thanks", I murmured before leaving for the court. Soon the referee whistled again and we started our match. This was an easy win for us still we needed to concentrate. We couldn't take our opponents lightly just because they were not as strong as we were. The boys cheered aloud when we finish the game with a good score. We had won all our matches till now and we had to keep this up in the future too.

"Congrats, guys... you guys were amazing today", Mr. Stammers congratulated us when we went back to the benches. "Thank you, Mr. Stammers.... But our game will start from now on", I thanked him on everyone's behalf and stated the fact related to our game. He nodded and then looked at everyone. "I know that you will do your best to win the trophy, guys. I trust you", he said with a pleasant smile on his lips. "Thank you, Mr. Stammers", everyone thanked him in unison and he laughed this time. "Okay... go and have your breakfast first. It's already past 9", he ushered us and we all nodded.

"I need to take a shower first", Ethan said while walking toward our bags. "Yeah.. me too", Noah also said while making a face. "Let's head to the washroom to have a quick shower and then we will go to have our breakfast", I proposed and they all nodded immediately. We all took our bags and water bottles from the benches. "What about Violet?" suddenly Vivek asked while looking at her. "She has some work here with Mr. Stammers. She will stay here and we will take her for the breakfast after our shower", Ethan replied to him and I glanced at her once again. She was standing with Mr. Stammers and Mrs. Stone and they were talking about something.

"Let's go...I am super hungry right now", Dustin whined and we all started walking out of the stadium. I was still thinking about how to approach her while walking with the boys. "Kyle", Ethan called my name, making me come out of my thoughts. "Yeah", I answered him and looked at him. He took a deep

breath and then stopped everyone. He looked around and then looked back at me. "I am bringing her to the room after my shower. You will have only five minutes because you two can't be in the same room alone for more than five minutes. Everyone around here has their eyes on you two", he said in a calm tone but the worry was clearly evident in his tone. "Do we need to pay heed to what the others say, Ethan?" Noah asked him in a pissed tone but I shook my head.

"We don't need, Noah... but we have to pay them a little attention when it involves someone innocent", I replied to him. He was not happy with the situation but he couldn't deny what I said. "Okay... then let's finish our shower first and then you will wait for her in our room. I will bring her there and you will talk to her. We will be out of the room in case anyone else approaches us", Ethan explained his plan and we all nodded. We all then resumed our walking and headed to our room first to get a fresh set of clothes. My heart was now beating furiously but I had to keep myself calm and cool.

After finishing my shower, we all came back to our room, and now my anxiety was at its peak. "Best of luck, Kyle... just don't let her cry more", Noah said to me while patting my shoulder and requesting me in the end. "I will not", I muttered while clasping my hands anxiously. I was glad that my friends were with me and they all tried to calm my anxiety. Everyone thought that she also loved me but she would not accept this easily. All I needed right now was to make her accept this. I almost stopped breathing when Ethan came back to the room with her. She was looking tired.

Ethan signaled to me and I just nodded once. After what happened in the morning, I was a little reluctant but this was now or never for me. "Violet", I called her when she was about to go out of the room. She stopped and looked back at me. I signaled her to come near to me. She looked at others but none of them looked at us and kept themselves busy with whatever they were doing. I was now sitting on Ethan's bed. "What?" she asked me after she came closer to me. "Sit down", I instructed her. She was about to say something when I raised my brows at her daring her to disobey.

She took a deep breath and then slowly sat down on the bed a little far from me. "I am sorry", I said in a low voice and the boys started exiting the room one by one. They all gave me a concerned look and it was now frustrating me. I was not going to kill her. I was only going to confess her and to make her understand that I truly love her and care for her. The way they were giving me that concerned look, I felt that they had already taken me as a murderer. "Huh?" she said in confusion. My eyes were now on her face. "I am sorry for

the morning”, I said again in a calm tone. A bitter smile crept on her lips but she just lowered her head. “Can I go now?” she asked me in a low tone keeping her head low. “No”, I immediately answered her and saw her intertwining her fingers on her lap. Ethan was the last one who left before giving me thumbs up but looked at her worriedly. I blinked once ensuring him that I will not let her cry now.

“Everyone has gone for breakfast. Let’s go... or else.. you will miss your breakfast”, she said in a low tone again and was about to move her body up when I scooted myself near her. “Kyle... don’t”, she immediately flinched and stood up. I didn’t give her time to run away from me and held her wrist immediately. “We need to talk, princess”, I said to her and she looked up at me angrily. “We don’t need to talk...we... we.. don’t have anything... to.. to talk... just let me go”, she said in an angry tone and tried to remove her wrist from my grip but I tightened my grip on her wrist and pulled her closer to me after standing up.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 105 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V. (Continued)

I could feel the trembling in her body. She was getting angry once again. I didn’t know why she was that angry but I knew one thing clearly here and that was that this anger was completely due to me. “Let me go, Kyle”, she whispered again while trying to remove her wrist but I pulled her to me. She placed her other hand on my chest to keep steady herself. I wrapped my other hand around her waist and stopped her from going away from me. She stopped struggling and stayed still in my embrace. She was looking at my chest while blinking hard. Her lips were trembling indicating that she was holding herself hard.

“Why I should stop, Violet?” I asked her in a soft and gentle tone. She gulped hard but didn’t look up at me. “Answer me, Violet. Why I should not ask you to be my girlfriend?” I asked her again in the same gentle tone still looking at her face. “B... because ... you know my an... answer already”, she answered me while stuttering a little and started fidgeting with my t-shirt’s cloth. It was her habit. Whenever she got nervous or anxious, she started fidgeting with anything which is near to her fingers. “Do you like someone else?” I asked her in a gentle but stiff tone. “What? No?” she immediately replied to me with a frown on her face. I breathed out in relief. I dreaded what I was supposed to do if she liked someone else than me. I couldn’t see her with any other boy.

"Then why we can't be together?" I asked her and she bit her lower lip. She didn't know how I was feeling right now. My heart was about to come out of my chest any time soon due to anxiety. She must know that I am not the same boy I was before. Of course, I was still possessive over her and got jealous easily whenever I saw her with any other boy but now I wanted to accept what I actually felt for her. "We.... We can't be together... because.. I don't want to", she answered me but her answer made me frown. "And why is that?" I asked her again still frowning. I saw her closing her eyes and she grabbed my t-shirt over my heart. She didn't answer me immediately and her silence was now killing me.

"Because it hurts so much... here", she spoke in a very soft and painful voice while patting my chest over my heart. "What?" I didn't understand her answer and asked her in confusion. She looked up this time and I saw tears in her eyes. There was so much pain in her eyes as if someone had sentenced her to death. "Because it hurts when... someone close to you.. leave you alone to ... to... mend your own wounds...because it hurts when someone dear to you... leave you alone to chase their own dreams..... because... because it hurts when ... when .. you suddenly find that you are alone and no one is there for you... no one is there for you to comfort you when you are scared and sad. No one is there for you to tell you that you are not alone and he will be with you when you want to have someone beside you", she choked on her own voice and tears started pouring down her eyes. She was hitting my chest over my heart with every word she said. It was enough for me to feel badly she was hurt.

I left her wrist and cupped her face immediately. "Violet... listen", I wanted to tell her that I was not going to leave her but she stopped me by putting her finger on my lips. "You listen to me, Kyle... please.... This time... listen to me", she pleaded and I gulped down the lump that formed inside my throat. She was rejecting me not because she didn't like me. She was rejecting me because she was scared of being in a relationship with anyone. I realized how badly she was hurt by what her parents did to her. "I I am already broken, Kyle.. and... and a damaged good doesn't worth anything", she spoke further but her words stabbed my heart badly. I wanted to tell her that she was thinking wrong but she still had her finger on my lips.

"I ... I am already broken beyond repair, Kyle... and you... you need someone who ... who can stay... stay stronger beside you... who.. who can.. help you in fighting your battles... and... and I am not that girl... I ..I (she

chuckled mockingly)... I can be a subje... subject of fun b... but I ... I can't be... can...don't ask me to feel something that can break me more... do... don't break me more, please", she sobbed aloud this time and lowered her eyes. She was saying everything while looking straight into my eyes and it was the most painful moment of my life. The pain in her eyes was so immense that I felt suffocated. I felt pathetic because I was also a reason that she was so heartbroken.

She sobbed holding my t-shirt and I put her head on my chest right over my heart. "We... we can't be together Be.. because our worlds are different, Kyle. You ... and.. me... we... can", before she could say anything, I cupped her face again and made her look up at me. The tears had stained her whole face but that was not my concern right now. "You are wrong, love... you are wrong here", I said in a firm and gentle tone, looking straight into her eyes. She was sobbing aloud while looking at me with painful eyes.

"I accept whatever you said, princess. I am not going to argue about anything you said right now", I said in gently while stroking her cheek. I gulped down that invisible in my throat once again. I was also overwhelmed but I had to show my sincerity and this was my chance. "Okay... you... you said that... you are broken, right?" I asked her in the same gentle tone. She blinked to confirm and took her lower lip in between her teeth. I took a deep breath still stroking her cheek with my thumb. "Then let me take care of you. We don't belong to the same world? Then let me enter your world", I paused when she started shaking her head again.

"Listen to me, princess.... You asked me to listen to you first... I listened to you... now it's your turn to listen to me", I held her face firmly inside my palm. She didn't say a word but sobbed aloud. I could feel that her heart was completely filled with sorrow and grief. She had to vent everything out of her chest. "You know me.... You know how stubborn I am and also... I am not good at expressing my feelings", I chuckled in the end and a small smile appeared on her lips too. I jerked my head a little and then looked at her lovingly.

"No matter how broken your heart and soul are, love. You are mine to take care of and you are mine to amend. I can't promise you moon and stars but", I paused and took a deep breath once again. "I can promise one thing that I will not leave you alone... not in this life span. I ... I can't tell you what I can give you in the future because we both know that our future is unpredictable... but", I gulped again and smiled. "I can promise you that you will find me whenever you will need someone to be with you. You will find me to comfort

you and to make you feel safe and loved. I ... I agree that I also have some dreams to achieve... everyone has... but I am not going to leave you to achieve them... because no dream is more important than you, princess. You are precious... precious to me more than anything in this world”, I said everything that I had in my heart with all my sincerity.

She didn't say a word again but looked at me while blinking hard. It was good that she had stopped crying. “I am sorry, Kyle...I... I... (she stuttered but her reluctance broke my heart into million pieces at that very instant)... I.. I want to trust your words... I want to trust you but... I know myself... this fear... here (she patted her chest this time)... this is bigger than everything. I... I don't want to live in this fear all the time that you will leave me alone. One day... you will get bored with me and then.. you will feel that I am not th... the right girl for you... I don't want to live in this fear and”, she paused and breathed sharply.

“One day you will be mine, princess. Trust me. I want to be with you because I know that you are the perfect girl for me and I know myself well too. If I want you then I will do everything to make you accept me, princess. I am persistent and at the same time, I am patient too. I will wait for you to accept me because I know that you love me too and soon you will accept me, I can guarantee you”, I kissed her forehead after finishing what I wanted to say to her in a determined and firm tone. “I know now what I need to do. I have to make you believe that not everyone is like the people you met earlier”, I spoke again still having my lips on her forehead. I didn't want to mention her parents and that was why I used an indirect way to point at them.

She tightened her grip on my t-shirt but didn't say a word. “Take your time to think about us, princess... just don't run away from me and nor push me away from you. I can't stay away from you”, I pleaded to her this time. She was still in my embrace and I was glad that she didn't try to go away from me again. We both stayed in a state of silence for a while. I gave her time to collect herself. I could hear her sniffing from time to time but didn't stop her. “I am tired”, she whispered after some time. “Have some rest then”, I replied to her and then kissed her forehead one more time before releasing her from my embrace.

Her eyes were half closed. Her emotional outburst was enough for her mental health. I made her lie down on Ethan's bed and then tucked her inside the cover. She snuggled into the pillow while whimpering a little. I removed her hair from her face and sat down beside the bed on my toes. “Will you stay?” she asked me in a timid and hoarse voice. “I am here... when you will wake

up... you will find me here”, I comforted her keeping a small smile on my lips. She nodded and then closed her eyes. I gently stroked her head until her breath became even. “Is she okay?” I heard Ethan asking me in a worried tone.

“No... she is not”, I told him truthfully in a stiff tone. I didn’t know how much he heard because he was standing right outside the door. I heard him taking a deep breath and then he put his hand on my shoulder. I didn’t say anything just kept on stroking her head. “I am sorry that I eavesdrop”, he said in a low tone and I chuckled dryly. “I knew that you would”, I said and then looked behind at him. He had an apologetic look on his face. I stood up slowly after pulling the cover to her shoulder. She stirred a little but didn’t wake up. It was good for her if she sleeps for a while. She would feel better after that. Her mind was facing emotional turmoil right now, and it was not good for her.

“Noah and Dustin are coming back and then we will go for breakfast. I am sure that she will be hungry when she wakes up. So, we have to keep something for her”, he said and I nodded. I sighed and then ran my fingers through my hair. “She will soon open to you, Kyle... trust me.. she likes you, and that I can say”, he comforted me in a confident tone and I lowered my head while shaking a little. “I know”, I whispered and then looked at her face once again. Tears had stained her whole face and she was still restless in her sleep because her forehead still had some lines. “Since our childhood, we were together in everything even when you bullied her, we were together. Now, you want to pursue her and I will help you in this matter too”, Ethan spoke again in a firm tone giving me his support and strength. I smiled while looking at him. He smiled back and then we both looked back at the angel sleeping in front of us.

All of us are broken from the inside in one way or other. It’s just we don’t show it to the world because all of us are scared of being mocked by others. She didn’t hesitate when she described herself as a damaged good, because she had accepted this fact as her reality. I needed to change her perspective on life. I have to show her that she still has a long way to go with life and there is so much happiness for her hidden in the future. We can’t change our past but we are responsible for our present and future. I know one thing she is my future and I will make sure that she will not call herself a damaged good again.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 106 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"Still thinking about her?" Noah asked me in a low tone, and I just sighed. We were having our lunch in the cafeteria right now. We both were standing outside the room when Kyle talked with her. I couldn't tell how pathetic and helpless I felt at that time when she called herself a damaged good. We didn't mean to eavesdrop because it was their private moment, but we couldn't close the door because there were so many students in the corridor and someone had seen Violet going inside the room. I and Noah stayed outside the room while browsing our phones, but her words took our attention.

"She refused him because she is scared of being in a relationship," Noah said softly again, and I pursed my lips. "Hey... what's wrong? What is it with your long face?" Dustin asked Noah with concern as he was sitting on Noah's other side. "Uhh... nothing", Noah immediately shrugged him off. Dustin narrowed his eyes at us but didn't ask anything further. "Where is Violet? She didn't come for breakfast, and now she is skipping her lunch too", Justin asked this time. "She is with Mr. Stammers. He needs her help with the football team," Matthew answered him this time. "Football team? What happened?" Justin asked him again in a confused tone. "Their assistant is not feeling well. I think, he is going back," Matthew answered him while eating his food. "Buy something for her. She is working still; she needs to eat", I instructed Matthew while chewing the food.

"Will she be okay with them?" Justin asked me in a concerned tone and I smiled faintly. "Don't worry. I have already warned David. One mistake, and he will face my wrath", I answered him ensuring Violet's safety with the football team. He smiled and then looked at Kyle who was sitting on the other side of me. He was playing with food while completely lost in his thoughts. "Hey", I nudged my elbow to his arm and he looked at me blankly. "Finish your meal. We have to go back to the stadium", I asked him and he took a deep breath. "Their match will start in the next fifteen minutes. Let's go there before that", I instructed everyone and they all nodded. After that, we finished our meals without talking much. I kept glancing at Kyle and felt pity for him.

I knew that Violet liked him, and I had already this hunch that she would refuse him because of our past interaction with her. I didn't stop Kyle because I wanted him to realize his real feelings for her. I wanted them to be in harmony with each other. Violet trusted him more than any other boys here, and that was enough for him for the time being. "Don't think too much... she will be okay", I tried to comfort him while going towards the stadium with everyone. He shook his head negatively and took a deep breath. "She is not

okay, Ethan, and I am afraid that she will not be okay any time soon”, he answered me in a worried and sad tone.

“What do you mean?” I asked him in confusion. She might be fragile by appearance but I knew that she had a strong will. “She is running away from me because she thinks that I will also leave her like her parents. She... she is scared that accepting a relationship will give her another heartbreak and she is not ready to be hurt again”, he spoke further in the same tone. I pursed my lips and lowered my head. What he said was not wrong. After hearing her today, I couldn’t do anything but agree with what Kyle said. We didn’t say anything again and walked in silence. We both were lost in our thoughts.

We reached the stadium and took our seats with the other boys. I looked for Violet and found her sitting on the benches while Mr. Stammers and the boys were discussing something. She had lowered her head. She was also lost in her thoughts. I could see that she was still fidgeting with her fingers on her lap. She looked up when someone called her and she stood up. I saw David and Axel asking her something and she passed a faint smile to them. David looked worried and it made me smile. David was the second most arrogant boy in the school after Kyle. But everything changed after that incident. The worry on his face didn’t suit his persona. “What are they doing?” I heard Kyle and looked at him.

I raised my brows when I saw him scowling. I rolled my eyes helplessly. He was back on himself again.... Possessive and jealous. “They are talking”, I replied to him in a teasing tone. “That I can see”, he replied to me in an angry tone. “Why does he need to stand so So close to her?” His next question shocked me, and I looked back at them in surprise. I raised my brows and looked back at him because Violet was still standing at a comfortable distance from David. I clicked my tongue and then looked in front of me this time. He was now showing the clear symptoms of being in love. She refused to be his girlfriend, but they were still close. She could refuse, but she couldn’t deny that she felt safe and comfortable with him. Among all of us, he was the only one who could embrace her without making her panic.

He muttered something under his breath that was not clearly audible to me due to the noise around us. I didn’t care to listen to him though because I didn’t want to listen to the nagging of a love-sick boy. Soon the match started, and the whole crowd cheered for the players from both teams. We also clapped and cheered for our team. The match started soon, and then there

was so much noise all around us. I was also cheering for our team. They were out of practice for more than a month and got only a week to practice again. They managed to win their first two matches, and this was crucial for them.

I smirked when I saw Kyle kept on looking at Violet instead of enjoying the match. I sighed helplessly but didn't say a word to him. There was no point in saying anything to him right now. I knew he wouldn't listen to anyone. He had a lot on his mind, and he needed time to think properly about his situation with Violet now. We cheered aloud when our team scored the first goal after fifteen minutes. "Did you notice?" suddenly Vivek whispered in my ear from behind. He was sitting in the next row behind us. "What?" I asked him in confusion. He signaled me to look in the other direction. I followed his gaze and my eyes narrowed immediately.

"What about him?" I asked him still looking at the person in front of my eyes. He had a nasty smile on his face. He was looking at the ground but I felt something odd. "Follow his gaze", I heard Vivek again. My face immediately went cold when I saw where he was looking right now. I cursed him under my breath and looked at Kyle. I was relieved that Kyle still had his attention on Violet. "I heard two boys from his team that he is thinking about approaching her", Vivek told me once again and I scowled this time. "Keep your eyes on him and ask the others to do the same. We can't let him anywhere near her", I instructed him and looked at him too. He nodded and then took a deep breath. I knew one thing about this person was that he was no good for anyone, especially for Violet.

Augustus's P.O.V.

I never found any other girl so interesting as she was. She had this timid appearance but knew how to keep her distance from everyone. She was the first girl, who was immune to my charm. I tried to impress her last year during the maths olympiad, but she politely refused to even talk to me. I didn't expect that I would meet her again, and she was more beautiful than she was last year. I tried to reach her twice, and both times, she stayed stiffened, and on guard as if I was going to strangle her. She was sitting there on the ground while watching the match. What took my attention was that she was taking notes of the game instead of drooling over the boys. "You chose the wrong girl this time, brother," Hunter, my best friend, chuckled, and the corner of my lips curled up immediately.

"I don't think so", I replied to him still looking at Violet Carter, the assistant of the volleyball team of Sky High School. Hunter raised his brows in confusion

at me. "I'm not sure what her deal with them is, but she is something that has made them all overprotective of her." She is not acting hard to get, she is actually hard to get," I said to him in a careless tone, still looking at her. "How?" he asked me, and I looked back at him annoyingly. "She refused my friendship request last year", I told him and he raised his brows in surprise. I scoffed and then looked back at Violet again. She approached their coach and then showed him her notes. I could say that she was not into sports, and from what I heard about her, she was a nerd. A nerd who had knowledge of sports, and all the boys from the two teams were protective towards her.

"Have you seen their cheerleading squad?" Hunter asked me again and I looked at him while shrinking my eyes a little. "What about them?" I asked him and he smirked. "I heard that the leader of the cheerleading squad is the daughter of the next mayor candidate, Marcus Bishop", he told me and I raised my brows in curiosity this time. "There.. she is the one", he pointed towards the squad and I followed his direction. I scowled when I saw that girl. She was the typical queen bee type who demanded attention from everyone. The girl had some curves, but I could say she was easygoing.

"If you want to approach that girl, then you have to hurry, Augustus", suddenly my other mate, Darius spoke to me and I looked in his direction. "Their volleyball team captain is also interested in her, and I saw him hugging her in the morning", he told me and I chewed on my inner cheeks. "Yeah... and their vice-captain, Ethan Parker... he is also very protective of her. I heard that something happened in their school with them, and both Ethan and that girl got injured seriously. The girl barely managed to survive that incident", he told me further and now my curiosity shot up at its peak. It was obvious that their school had suppressed the matter. I knew Ethan Parker. His father was also a candidate for Mayor, and also influential in the business world.

"Try to find out the truth of that incident", I instructed Darius and moved my gaze to my girl again. "What did you see in her, huh? She is...(Darius made a face while looking at Violet, and I stared at him coldly)... she is plain Jane", he spat and I smacked the back of his head immediately. "Do you have stones in place of eyes?" I asked him angrily and he looked at me in confusion while rubbing the back of his head where I hit him earlier. "What did I do now?" he scowled and I huffed. "Look at her carefully", I smacked him again and he winced in pain this time. "She has no makeup on her face yet she is beautiful. Her clothes... they are also decent. She is a nerd and the best thing is that she doesn't pay attention to boys, like other girls around us", I almost yelled at him angrily. He frowned and then looked in her direction. "Maybe she is just

putting an act of being a shy and innocent girl to get the attention of boys like us”, Hunter spoke this time while looking between me and Darius.

I scoffed and then looked at Violet once again. I had to talk to her and had to make her fall for me before the tournament ended. It was a bit hard but I knew that I could do this. I already had a plan in mind, and all I had to do now was put it into action. The first phase was to gather information about her and their cheerleading squad, which seemed like the right approach to me. I had noticed that most of the girls hated her, and I was sure that a little sweet talk would make them tell me everything that I wanted to know. So, Ms. Violet Carter.... Be ready for me. I am coming to get you, baby girl. Whether you are putting on an act, or you are really that innocent. You are mine to contaminate.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 107 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

“Is there something going on between you ... and.. that volleyball team captain?” I raised my brows at Bella when she asked me in a low and cautious tone. I didn't answer her immediately but held my gaze at her for a few seconds. “Does this matter?” I asked her in a calm tone and then resumed filling the water bottles for the guys. Their match was about to finish, and I needed to bring the bottles back to them soon. “Nope... it doesn't matter.” You are also free to have a relationship,” she said with a shrug, but I felt that she was trying to imply something here.

“What do you want to say, Bella.. say it clearly. “You don't need to beat around the bush,” I said calmly, not bothering to look at her. She was not someone whose opinion about me matters to me. “Well... uhhh.. I heard from the cheerleading squad from your school that... that.. You are in a relationship with the captain, and that's why, you live with them in their room,” she said in a casual tone but I knew what she wanted to know here. I didn't say anything further and finished filling up the bottles. “Let me help you,” she said and I gave her a few bottles. “You don't have to be concerned about what they said,” she said again, and I smiled while shaking my head.

“I am not going to discuss my love life with you, Bella. Whether I and Kyle are in a relationship or not, this is our private matter. “About my stay with the boys,” I paused and looked at her with a calm gaze. “I am staying there because my teachers want me there. They are the ones who decide for

everyone where they will stay. So, if anyone has any problem with my arrangements, he or she can ask the management. They don't need to bother you about this," I said, finishing my thought in a calm but firm tone. She looked at me with surprise but nodded in understanding in the end.

We both started walking again in silence. The boy who was the assistant of the football team got sick two days ago. He was sent back as he needed to be hospitalized. I was now assisting both teams, and it was very exhausting for me. We have one more week here, and then we will go back. I was desperately waiting for that day. The way everyone looked at me as if I had committed a grave sin, I was sick of it now. The boys were doing their best to keep everyone away from me, but they also had their games to finish.

"About the cheerleading captain of your school", Bella spoke again and I sighed internally. She was a chatterbox and I didn't know how she always had something to talk about. "I heard that her father is a candidate for the next election," she spoke further and I felt a headache now. "She is a real b***h, you know", she remarked on Sia in a low voice and I smiled helplessly. "I know ... I know that you don't like talking like this.... But she is the one who told everyone that ... you... uhhh... that you are... you are abandoned", she hesitated and paused. I put my lower lip in between my teeth and looked up, in front of me.

"You don't need to feel pity for me, Bella. What she told everyone is true. My parents left me alone with my grandmother when I was only nine. I don't belong to an influential family, but", I paused and looked at her with a calm gaze. "I don't care what other say because it won't change the bitter truth of my life. I don't have a strong back, but I have some very good friends with me who care for me. Their families... they also love me like their daughter and I am happy with whatever life has offered me. So.. don't think too much about what she said. If you think that I am worthy of your friendship... then we can be friends... or else", I paused and passed a small smile to her.

She smiled back and exhaled sharply through her open mouth. I then resumed walking again. Bella didn't utter any other word again and I was glad that she was silent now. This girl really knew how to talk. We both reached the ground and I put the bottles near the benches. I took the bottles from her and thanked her. "Uhhh, Violet", she called me again in the same hesitated tone. I looked at her questioningly. "Are you free tonight?" she asked me while scratching the back of her neck. I didn't know what she was up to, but I was not in the mood of playing friends-friends with her now.

"No", I replied to her and then looked at the ground. The match was in its last minutes and our team was still behind by one goal. It was their last match for the quarter-finals. I knew that they would do everything to win this match. "I am getting going now", Bella whispered to me and I nodded. "See you at dinner", she said again and walked away. I concentrated on the match. David was the quarterback, Rein was the center back, and Axel was in the cornerback position. Our team was struggling hard but I smiled when I saw the change in their tactics. I told them about some weak points of the opposite team, and now they were using them smartly.

My heart started running a marathon inside my chest. They managed to equal the score and now they had to score one more goal and they would qualify for the quarterfinal. "How is it?" I heard Kyle's voice beside me but didn't look at him. "They have to score one more goal to qualify," I told him but my eyes were still glued to the ground. I felt Ethan's hand on my shoulder. I could hear them panting. They all came here running. "Come on... just one more", I murmured anxiously while biting my nails furiously. "Come on, boys.... You can do this", Ethan yelled, and then all the boys started yelling aloud cheering the football team.

"Yes", I yelled aloud when Victor with David scored the goal only four seconds before the final whistle. "We won.... We won", I screamed in excitement and started jumping on my feet while clapping hard. All the boys ran towards the ground while screaming aloud. I looked at Kyle who was still standing beside me. "We won", I yelled and then threw myself in his embrace. He wrapped his hands around me and pulled me higher in the air in his embrace. "Yes... we won", he whispered and I immediately lifted my head up. "We won?" I asked him excitedly and he nodded while smiling widely. I forgot that they also had a match earlier.

"Yes... yes.. yes", I exclaimed excitedly and then hugged him tightly again. He was still holding me up in the air, but it didn't matter to me. "We won!" I whispered happily again. They won their match too and now both teams qualified for the quarters. I couldn't be happier than this. "Let's go to them," he whispered, and I immediately nodded. He put me down on the ground and then released me from his grip. "Let's go", I said excitedly, and we ran towards the other boys. "David", I yelled while running towards David. Everyone looked at us, and then all of them ran towards me, making me halt in my tracks.

“We won”, all of them including both teams yelled at the top of their lungs. I stopped while looking at them with fearful eyes. “No no no no”, I yelled and then started running backward. I bumped into Kyle. He laughed wickedly and my eyes went wide in horror. “No”, I yelled but before I could do anything, everyone almost jumped over us. Kyle embraced me tightly, keeping me away from other boys, but yelled and laughed with everyone. I took deep breaths to calm myself down but smiled at them. They were shouting and jumping excitedly. I laughed at them but kept on clingy to Kyle. I didn’t want to say but I only felt safe in his embrace. They all liked friends to me still I was scared of their touches. I didn’t know if I would be able to come out of my fear or not. I refused to be his girlfriend, but I couldn’t deny my feelings for him. At least, I couldn’t lie to myself that I felt comfortable and safe with him around me.

“Guys”, we all stopped shouting and screaming when Mr. Stammers yelled aloud. We all moved towards him. Kyle was still holding me from my shoulders as I had my back towards him now. “Congratulations to all of you, boys.... You all played well today”, he praised everyone in a happy tone. I scooted near to Kyle when I saw Sia and the other girls also joining us. “Thank you, Mr. Stammers”, the boys yelled in unison in excitement. “I can’t believe that I made it to the quarters,” Rein chirped, and I looked at him with a small smile on my lips. “Let’s go”, Mr. Stammers said to all of us and we all nodded.

I removed Kyle’s hands from my shoulders, and we all started walking towards the benches where we had our stuff. “Guys.... Would you like to join us for dinner tonight?” I heard Millie asking something in a very sweet tone. “Sorry, Millie... but I don’t want to lose my appetite,” David immediately replied to her in a sarcastic tone. I guess he was walking behind me. “O come on, David... we are still friends,” Millie immediately urged him in the same sweet tone. I had my head down as I didn’t want to be part of this conversation.

“We were, and... please don’t bother us again”, David said in a frustrated tone this time. I jogged towards the bottles and took some of them. “Let me help you”, Axel came forward and took rest of the bottles. Everyone was now all around me. I gave them their bottles while Millie kept on asking them. “Violet”, suddenly Rein called my name aloud, making me flinch at my place. “Thanks for your help... your notes really help us today”, he thanked me in a genuine tone and I nodded without saying a word. “She did what?” Ethan asked him while coming close to me. “She helped us in our game today,” Rein answered him in a cheerful tone still looking at me with a wide grin.

“Let’s go, guys... I am hungry”, Victor whined this time while rubbing his stomach. “What are you, Victor? Pig?” David slapped his shoulder playfully while teasing him. I also shook my head because Victor really ate a lot. “I need more food to keep my energy intact”, Victor immediately spat while glaring at David. “Okay, guys... let’s go... I think we all need something to eat”, Dustin interrupted their bickering and I looked at Ethan. “Hungry?” he asked me in whispers, and I grinned. We had our lunch three hours ago and now I was feeling hungry too. “Let’s go”, he said, and I nodded. I collected the bottles from them and put them in the carry bag. Ethan helped me wrap everything with all the boys. “Congratulations on your win, Ethan,” I said, remembering that they had also won their match.

“Thanks, princess”, he grinned and wrapped his hand around my shoulder. “We missed you after finishing our match. You should be with us, not with them”, he whined and I smiled while looking at him. Austin helped me there with other stuff in my absence there. To be honest, I also liked to work with the volleyball team, but I couldn’t say anything to Mr. Stammers when he asked me to assist them here. He actually wanted me to observe their game and told them something that could help them win this match. I was glad that I could help them. “I missed you too”, I said to Ethan while pouting a little. “I know”, he said while shrinking his nose in a teasing way. We both then laughed aloud, getting the attention of everyone.

I stopped laughing when my gaze met Sia’s. She was glaring hard at me as if I had stolen something from her. “Hey, Violet”, suddenly David came near me and wrapped his hand from the other side. I looked at him in surprise because this was the first time that David approached me like this. I looked at him and saw him glaring at Sia. Sia immediately averted her gaze from us. “I need your help in my assignment. I am stuck with some problems, and don’t know what to do”, he said to me which made me shake my head while smiling a little. Ethan’s grip on my shoulder was tightened but relaxed after some time. “Okay”, I replied to David and then looked at Ethan. It was really bothersome to be among the people taller than you. I always felt a bit of pain in my neck as I had to keep my head up to see their faces.

“You promised to help me,” Ethan whined this time and I laughed because I was expecting this reaction from him. “No way... she just agreed to help me!” David immediately yelled. I was about to say something when I heard a message ringtone on my phone. I took my phone out of my pocket and narrowed my eyes when I saw a message from an unknown number. “What is it?” Ethan asked me, and I just shrugged my shoulders. “I don’t know,” I

replied to him and then opened the message. I gasped in horror and looked immediately at Ethan after reading the message.

He immediately took my phone from my hand and David also came forward to read the message. “What the hell,” he yelled and then looked at me. “He just complimented you... but I think.. he has some problem with his eyes”, Ethan said in a calm tone while rubbing my arm gently. “What are you talking about, Ethan? Someone is stalking her”, David yelled angrily this time and I balled up my fists hard to control my shivering. “He said that she is looking beautiful today... of course, he has some problem with his eyes. She is always beautiful,” Ethan answered David in a careless tone, and I knew he was trying to put me at ease but this was not the case for me. Suddenly Kyle appeared in front of me and snatched the phone from Ethan.

I looked at him anxiously. He narrowed his eyes while reading the message and then looked at me. “Did you give your number to anyone?” he asked me immediately and I just blinked while trying hard to remember to whom I had given the number. “I... I don’t remember”, I answered him in a panicked voice when I couldn’t recall because my mind was numb to think properly right now. He took a deep breath and then looked at Ethan and David. They all exchanged a look and I gulped hard in fear.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 108 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“You really don’t remember to whom you have given your number here?” I gulped hard when Kyle asked me again. We were currently eating dinner with all of the boys. I didn’t look at him; instead, I focused on the food on my plate. I remembered to whom I had given my number, but I couldn’t tell. Ethan had warned me earlier not to be friendly with anyone else, yet I did this stupid thing and exchanged numbers with Bella. Not only did I give her my number, but I also gave her Vivek’s number. If anyone called or texted Vivek, he didn’t say anything. I guess I needed to talk to him too. I heard Kyle taking a deep breath, and I sighed internally. I didn’t want to believe that Bella would give my number to someone else, but I didn’t know that girl that well.

“You don’t listen to me, but you should listen to Ethan,” he muttered angrily, and I clutched my fork hard. He blocked the number that had texted me earlier. To be honest, I could stand bullying but couldn’t stand a creepy stalker. It was worse than being bullied by someone. At least we know who is

in front of us. Here, I didn't know who was stalking me, and it terrified me to death. The whole time, my whole existence was on alert, as if someone would jump on me from anywhere. "I am sorry," I whispered, still playing with my food. "What's the use of saying sorry now? Where was your smart mind when you needed it the most?" He scolded me in a hushed tone, and I peeked at him timidly.

I immediately lowered my eyes when I found him glaring at me. I couldn't blame him though. "What am I going to do with you?" he muttered angrily again and I felt like crying again. I was already scared, and he was scolding me from time to time. "Now finish your meal," he instructed me in the same scolding tone. I took a deep breath in defeat and started eating again. He was always bossy with me. I did the right thing by not accepting to be his girlfriend; otherwise, I had to bear her the whole time. "I dare you to think this again, princess, and I promise you that I will k!ss you so hard that you will not be able to sleep for the next few nights," he suddenly whispered seductively in my ear while threatening me.

I craned my neck towards him, widening my eyes in shock. How on earth does he always read my mind? He smirked and then looked in the other direction, where Noah asked him something. I looked back at my food slowly, still in a state of shock. He must know some kind of sorcery. It's not possible for a normal human to read another's mind every time. "What happened?" I looked at Ethan, still in a state of shock. "By any means, Kyle belongs to a family of sorcerers?" I asked him in a daze, and he j.erked his head backward in amus.ement. He then leaned toward me. "Do you think that he knows some kind of witchcraft?" he asked me in whispers, and I immediately nodded while blinking innocently.

He straightened his neck and then burst into laughter. I flinched a little and then looked back at my food, turning red in embarrassment. How could I be so stupid? "Violet... you are amazing," I heard Ethan comment on me during his laughter, and I felt like finding a hole to hide in. "What happened?" I heard Justin asking Ethan something. "Nothing... Violet cracked a hilarious joke," Ethan answered, and I closed my eyes tightly. "I'm sure she is," Kyle scoffed, and my heart began to pound furiously. Ethan wrapped his hand around my shoulder and squeezed it a little while laughing hard.

I started eating again as I wanted to finish my meal so that I could go to sleep now. Ethan slowly removed his hand from my shoulder and started eating again. I didn't look at anyone and finished eating as fast as I could. Kyle kept on glancing at me, but I didn't look at him again. I was glad that things didn't

get awkward between us after his confession two days ago but he became more possessive than he was already. We finished our meals and then stood up together. "Mr. Stammers has called us into his room," he informed everyone, and I looked around at all the boys. "David", he called him and he looked at Kyle questioningly. "Your team too," he told him, and I pursed my lips into a thin line.

"Let's go then," David said, and we all started walking towards our room. "I will be in our room," I told Ethan. He looked at me worriedly. I smiled and then looked at Kyle. "Will you be alright alone?" he asked me in a worried tone too. "Yupe... I don't think that anyone will try to do something here," I tried to assure him with a small smile on my lips. He didn't say a word, but I could see the worry on his face. I lowered my face while smiling a little. One incident and everything changed in my life. I had no one to worry about me so much. I looked up at everyone around me. Now I had so many people around me who worried about my well-being. They left me at the door of our room. "Call me if anyone approaches you," Kyle instructed me before leaving me there. Ethan also nodded in agreement with him. I sighed internally but nodded, confirming to them that I would do the same.

I went inside the room and groaned while rolling my neck. I lay down on Ethan's bed and closed my eyes. I was glad that both teams didn't have their match tomorrow. I could use that time to finish my pending homework and assignments. Although we were exempt from submitting our homework and assignments on time, I still wanted to finish everything on time. I didn't want any backlogs for me. The boys were not so enthusiastic about finishing their homework and assignments, yet they often worked with me. I opened my eyes when I heard a knock on the door. I pursed my lips into a thin line while looking at the door. Whoever was at the door right now was not from our school, or else he didn't knock.

I stood up and walked towards the door. I saw no one there. I decided to go out to see if someone was pulling a prank on me now. It was ridiculous. I peeked outside the door and straightened myself up immediately when I saw Augustus standing a little far from the door on the other side of the corridor with another guy. "Hey!" He immediately waved his hand when he saw me. "Did... did you knock?" I asked him to confirm. He smiled and then walked towards me. I came out of the room and stood near the door. "You blocked me," he said, and I looked at him in confusion. "What?" I asked him in confusion while shrinking my nose a little.

He sighed and then rubbed his forehead. "I sent you a message in the evening, and that prick captain of yours blocked my number in your phone," he spat, and I chewed on my inner cheeks. So he was the one who sent that message. "I don't think that he did anything wrong. You are sending a message to a girl, like a stalker. What else do you expect in this case?" I immediately defended Kyle and then asked him in a calm tone. He clicked his tongue while smiling bitterly, and then looked at his friend. "You are really acting well," he said, and I raised my brows while looking at him coldly.

He took a step forward and stopped right in front of me. I crossed my hands in front of my chest while looking at him coldly. "You know you've had my attention since last year when no one even looked at you," I scoffed, but my gaze remained cold. "You are not his girlfriend, yet he treats you like his girlfriend. I got it what do you really want to do here?" he said something that I really didn't understand. "What do I want to do?" I asked him in a cold tone. He chuckled and then scratched the back of his neck. "You are keeping all your options open among all those boys. I don't know what made all of them so protective over you but it really piques my interest in you, especially the way your captain treats you", his remark on me was enough to infuriate me but I gulped down my anger.

"First of all, if you have any problem with him, then deal with him. Don't drag me between you two. Secondly, whether I am keeping my options open or not, is none of your business. So, just mind your business and don't try to approach me again", I replied to him in a cold tone. His jaw immediately clenched and he looked at me angrily. "What's so good about him, huh?" he asked me in an angry tone this time. I took a deep breath and then looked between his friend and him. His friend was also looking at me curiously. "This is also not your concern", I answered him in the same cold tone.

His face went ugly and he was about to take a step towards me again when his friend held him back by his shoulder. "Violet", I looked in the other direction from where someone called my name. I took a breath of relief when I saw one of the athletes from our school come towards me. "Marshall", I replied to him when he stopped near me. He looked at Augustus and his friend first and then stood up in front of me, between us, still facing me. "Where are they?" he asked me with concern. "Mr. Stammers called them. "They'll be back soon," I assured him, explaining the boys' whereabouts. He nodded and then looked at Augustus.

"Is there any problem, boys?" he asked them in a calm tone. Augustus looked at me coldly. "No... I just wanted to talk with her. It seems that every boy from

your school is smitten by her”, he spoke in a bitter tone while glaring at me hard. “Mind your tongue, Graham. You are crossing your limit”, Marshall immediately went aggressive. “Marshall”, I immediately held his arm and pulled him back. He was now glaring at Augustus while breathing heavily in anger. “Augustus... let’s go... let’s go”, Augustus’s friend dragged him away from Marshall. “This is the first and the last time that I am seeing you around her, Graham. She is not like other girls who need the attention of boys like you. So, stay away from her”, Marshall threatened him while trying to take a step towards him but I stopped him. There were a few students in the corridor who also stopped and were now looking at us curiously.

Augustus was now fuming in anger and it made my heart start beating furiously. “Marshall... let him go, please”, I pleaded to Marshall while holding him tightly by his torso. “What’s going on here?” suddenly the whole corridor boomed with Kyle’s voice. I looked in his direction and I couldn’t tell how relieved I was. Everyone almost ran towards us, and I slowly released Marshall from my grip. Marshall still kept me behind him. “Augustus, let’s go... let’s go”, Augustus’s friend urged him and dragged him in the other direction. “You... just wait for me. This is not over,” Augustus threatened as he walked away with his friend, shooting daggers at me through his eyes. “What was he doing here?” Kyle immediately asked Marshall as soon as he reached near us.

“I don’t know... I saw him approaching her... so I came here”, Marshall answered him in a calm tone. Kyle immediately came near to me and cupped my face. “Are you okay?” he asked me in a concerned tone. “Thanks, buddy”, Ethan thanked Marshall at the same time. I nodded to Kyle while breathing heavily in fear and then looked at Marshall. “Thanks, Marshall”, I also thanked Marshall in a shaky voice. The way Augustus was looking at me, I felt that I was in a big mess now. I didn’t know what luck did I have that all the bad boys found pleasure in threatening me. “No worries, Carter, and don’t take him seriously. He is nothing but a barking dog”, Marshall replied to me in a calm tone while commenting on Augustus. I smiled and then looked back at Kyle. He still had his hand on my cheek.

“I am okay”, I ensured him with a small smile and he nodded once. “Let’s go”, he said to me and then looked at Marshall. “Thanks, buddy”, he also thanked Marshall, and then we all walked inside the room. He immediately took me straight to Ethan’s bed and made me sit on the bed. “Hey.. hey... look at me”, he held my hands on my lap and asked me to look at him. “Huh”, I uttered while looking at him blankly. He immediately embraced me and that was when I realized that I was trembling hard. “What’s wrong?” I heard Ethan yelling, but

I closed my eyes and put my hands on Kyle's chest while trying to breathe properly.

"We shouldn't have left her alone," I heard Rein saying in a worried tone. "I am sure that he was the one who sent that message to her; it was Axel this time. "Guys... stop now!" Kyle yelled at them while stroking my back gently. "I am okay," I whispered once again, but this was not for Kyle. I was comforting myself while still trembling in his embrace. "Yes, princess.... You are okay," he reassured me in a gentle tone. I didn't know what was going to happen now, but I was scared. "Sh... should we tell, Mr. Stammers?" I asked him without lifting my head from his chest. "I think we should," he whispered to me, and I kept on taking deep breaths. "What did he say to you?" he asked me after some time.

"He... he has any grudge against you?" I asked him instead of answering him. I felt his chest moving up and down. "That is nothing personal... He lost most of the matches against me in the past four years", Kyle told me and I slightly moved my head a little up toward him. I felt his breath on my face. He kissed my forehead lightly. I could see the worry in his eyes. "Let her lie down for a while", I heard Ethan asking Kyle something, but I clutched his t-shirt tightly. "I am not going anywhere, princess. Calm down now", Kyle whispered again but I shook my head at his chest. "I told you to call me if anyone approaches you. Why didn't you call me?" he asked me in a gentle tone but I could feel that he was disappointed.

"Marshall reached there before I called you", I told him what happened truthfully. He sighed aloud and then held me tightly. "I don't know what I need to do to keep you away from everyone", he murmured under his breath but his words made me smile. "Don't smile... you always make me worried", he scolded me this time, still in whispers, but held me tightly. I smiled widely and then closed my eyes. I didn't know what the future had stored for us, but I could enjoy the care that I was getting for him, couldn't I?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 109 - Tips

Augustus's P.O.V.

"You said that everyone hates her from your school. Then why did that prick defend her?" I roared at Sia who was looking at me with a boring look. "Who asked you to approach her when she was alone there, huh? You don't know her. Every boy from our school wants to be in her pants, and that's why they

don't miss any opportunity to impress her. Your approach was wrong", she replied to me in a careless tone blaming me for what happened to me when I went to meet Violet. My anger immediately flared up after listening to her nonsense. "Don't play games with me, Bishop. You can't afford messing with me. She was hated by everyone earlier according to you. Now everyone wants her, huh? Think properly what you want to say?" I threatened her in a cold tone.

She jumped off from the edge of the low wall, where she was sitting right now in front of me. "Believe me, Augustus... she is nothing, but a slut," she spat once again, and I scoffed. "Then what are you, Bishop?" I asked her immediately, in a sarcastic tone. Her face went ugly at this very instant. "What did you say?" she asked me angrily, and I scoffed once again. "I am a man, Bishop. One look and I can tell whether the girl is innocent or a tramp," I answered her in the same sarcastic tone while throwing a dirty gaze at her. She looked at me angrily and then started coming towards me while swaying her hips seductively. "You were smitten by me last year, Graham. Did you forget our time together, huh?" she asked me in a seductive tone and tried to put her finger on my chest.

I immediately grabbed her wrist, stopping whatever she wanted to do. I felt disgusted with her now. "I spent good time with so many girls that I didn't know which was better or which was worse, Sia. You are no exception. "You are a good fuck, and I won't deny that I enjoyed fucking you, but," I sarcastically told her the reality she needed to know right now. She started breathing heavily due to her anger. "Violet is different," I said with a nasty smile on my lips, and I threw her hand away from me. "Tell me how to get her, and then we're done," I asked her about Violet again. That girl was unlike any other girl I'd met up until today. She was beautiful in a pure sense. With just one look, you'll want to conquer her, keep her away from other boys, and keep her safe from harm. That girl could be the doom of any boy, and I was pissed because she was not within my reach.

"I can only help you to get her away from the boys for some time. I gave you her number, and now I can help you one more time, Graham. I will tell you where she is, and then you have to think about how to convince her. Just keep this in mind that I am not in the picture if something goes wrong with your meeting with her," Sia said in a cold tone again and I scoffed. Of course, she didn't want any trouble for herself. I knew what she did to the football team captain of her school and what the boys faced. I also didn't want to be associated with her but for Violet, I was ready to take this risk.

"There is an empty classroom at the end of the last corridor in the west wing of this school. I have noticed that people rarely go there. I will send her alone tomorrow before your match with our school. Talk to her, and convince her. That will be your last chance, Augustus", she said further and then stormed away. I took a deep breath and then walked towards the wall. I put my hands on the edge of the wall and closed my eyes. I didn't want to go after a girl like Violet because she had her own baggage. I opened my eyes and remembered what happened the last year during that competition. I approached her after she won the competition. That was a bet between me and my friends. I lost that bet because she refused me in a blink.

That was the first time that a girl refused me so bluntly. I didn't expect that she would come here. She was more beautiful now, but still the same naïve and innocent girl. I noticed that she only let those boys come near her, but not all of them were allowed to come close to her. Only five of them, including That Ethan Parker, and Kyle Knight, could go close to her. I could tell that she was not in a relationship with any of them. Their approach to her was more like that of a friend, or brother, except for that prick, Kyle. I wanted to snatch her from Kyle. That boy was a headache for me because of his game plan and strategies during our matches. I wanted to see what he would do after I get her. I didn't want a relationship with her. I simple make-out will be enough to make him jealous. Heck, I didn't know if she had ever k!ssed someone or not. I was sure that she didn't.

I l!cked my l!ps while thinking about her pink l!ps. Her l!ps were neither so thin nor so plump. Just in perfect proportion. I gr0aned in frustration and racked my fingers through my hair. That girl was now messing with my brain. I didn't believe in commitments, but I knew that I would agree in a blink if she asked me to be with her for the rest of my life. I felt so helpless and pathetic because she was messing badly with my mind. I closed my eyes again and then opened them after a while. Tomorrow, she will be mine, or I will ruin her innocence. If she couldn't be mine, then I would not let that prick have her too.

Sia's P.O.V.

Violet... Violet... Violet... I was sick of this name now. Everyone was enchanting her name as if she was a goddess. I didn't know what was good in her that every boy wanted to have her as his girlfriend, not a fling but a girlfriend. Even the boys with whom I had a lot of fun wanted her as their girlfriend, not me. What was wrong with everyone? I was more beautiful than her. My father was one of the most powerful people in the whole city. I had

everything more than her. Yet she was the one who was desired by everyone. I didn't know what was wrong with their taste but they all s.ucked.

"Sia, don't do anything recklessly. This time, no one ... I mean no one.. not even your dad will manage to save you", Millie warned me again and I gave her a nasty glare. "Did I ask your advice, Millie?" I asked her in a bitter tone. She opened her mouth to say something but closed it while looking at me helplessly. "No, right? Then keep your mouth shut and mind your own business. I got your message the last time when you said that you don't want any problem because of me", I spat venom on her and she sighed helplessly. "You got all the boys' attention because you're my sidekick." Everyone who approaches you wants to be associated with me. So don't think too highly of yourself, and don't ever try to be my mother", I spat again and then stormed out of the room.

I knew what I was doing, and it would not harm me in any way. That prick, Augustus Graham thought so highly of him. How dare he call me a tramp? I stopped at the other end of the corridor new the boundary wall and took a few deep breaths. Everything was happening according to what I planned. I knew that Violet would refuse Augustus without even thinking, and I was right. Now Augustus was infuriated at her and his anger would do the work for me. I didn't care what he would do with her. All I wanted her to vanish from Kyle's life. "Sia", I looked up in the direction where someone called me. I stood straight when I saw Mrs. Stone coming towards us.

"Good morning, Mrs. Stone", I greeted her in a sweet tone. "Good morning... is everyone ready?" she asked me and I nodded while smiling sweetly. "Today is the crucial day for both our volleyball team and football team. Also, you will have your routine after the football match. You are competing with both Springdale and East West High", she informed me and I just nodded. We were better than anyone else present here. So I was not worried about our performance. I had to finish this tournament without any problem and I was determined to win this. "Go and call of them. Reach to the ground in the next five minutes", she instructed me and I nodded. I went towards the room once again.

"Girls.... Come out now.. we have to go", I yelled aloud from the door and then started walking towards the exit of the corridor. I had to do something before we went to the ground. I went straight to the benches where we had to put our stuff first before joining the players on the ground. I smirked when I saw a very familiar bag lying there. I stayed standing there and waited for the girls to

come. "Let's go," Millie said to me from behind, and I started walking toward the benches.

We all put our stuff on the benches. I sneaked near that bag and put my feet on the bench to tie my already tied shoelaces. I looked around and found everyone engrossed in their work. I couldn't make a mistake here or I'd be doomed. My heart started beating furiously. I looked around before taking out the thing that I wanted to take out. "I need to use the washroom. I will be back soon," I said to Millie before heading out of there. I had only two minutes to finish what I needed to do. I almost ran towards the girl's room and entered a cubicle quickly. I scoffed when I found he hadn't changed the password yet. He was a fool, and he should learn from his mistakes. Once again, he would be in trouble due to his own stupidity.

I immediately sent the text and then took a deep breath. I took my phone out of my pocket and dialed Augustus's number. "Wait there after an hour," I instructed him and before he could say or ask anything, I hung up. I came out of the cubicle after putting both phones inside my pocket. Two girls from different schools were there. I just glanced at them coldly and went straight to the sink. I washed my hands while thinking about what was going to happen next. I smiled while looking at my reflection in the mirror. If no one was going to help me, then I would find a way to get what I wanted.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Are you sure that you can manage both matches? You can tell Mr. Stammers that you are not feeling well, and I am sure that he will arrange someone else for today's matches", I asked Violet with concern. She was restless the whole night, and screamed in her sleep a few times. In the end, I slept with her on Ethan's bed to ensure her that she was okay. Ethan went to the upper bed, and both Ethan and I almost slept at the same time. She slept like a baby in my embrace but I was worried for her now. She was not looking well. She had bags under her eyes and she was looking tired. "I'll manage, or if I'm not feeling well, I'll ask for help." Don't worry," she answered me with a small smile on her lips. "I am okay, really," she said again when my expression didn't change.

I sighed deeply and then looked at Ethan, who was also looking at her worriedly. "I called mom, and she is sending the driver here. He will take you back after our match today. She will talk to Mr. Stammers," Ethan informed us and I was relieved now. I didn't know why, but I was having this bad feeling that something bad was going to happen today. I wanted her to go away from

here after what happened last night. Augustus Graham was not someone with whom she could mess. I was sure that he didn't take her refusal well, and this was the only reason that all of us were worried for her. We left her alone only for half an hour, and he found the opportunity to reach her.

"I am really okay, Ethan. We only have five more days here. I will go back with you guys," Violet immediately protested while throwing a tantrum at Ethan. I rubbed my forehead and looked at Ethan helplessly. He also looked at me helplessly. I didn't know how we bullied her in the past when it was almost impossible to say no to her for us now. She was still the same girl, and we were still the same boys. Yet we were helpless in front of her. "Let's talk about this after our match. "I need to focus on my game first," he shrugged before turning to face me. I also nodded and then looked at the other boys. "Let's go, guys... we have to cheer our football team for today's match," I said while clapping, asking for everyone's attention. "David smiled and gave me a curt nod. "Do your best, guys... no matter what the result is today, don't forget that you all are still winners," Ethan also encouraged them in an enthusiastic tone. "Thank you, guys," David said to all of us as we exited the room. I held her hand while walking out of the room. She didn't protest, and we intertwined our fingers. I didn't know why, but the uneasiness in my heart was not settling down.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 110 - Tips

Pearl's P.O.V.

"David... David... where are you?" I called David in a shaky voice while looking around. The place was giving me a creepy feeling. The ghosts liked to stay the places like this. It was the old part of the place and I wondered if anyone came here or not. "David... you know that I am scared of the places like this. "Come out or I'm going back," I said once more, fearfully looking around. I flinched and looked back when I heard footsteps behind me. I was standing at the entrance of the corridor. I didn't go inside because I could run away at any time. "You... wh.. what are you doing here?" I asked Augustus in a startled voice when he suddenly appeared in front of me. He smiled and moved closer to me.

"David is not here, princess. This is me who you were going to meet here", he told me, and my heart skipped a beat. It meant that someone used David's phone to text me. "I don't have anything to talk about with you, Augustus," I replied and started walking away. I immediately pulled my phone out of my

pocket to call anyone. I was really stupid. They always said that I was stupid, and I once again proved that I was stupid. David could talk to me anywhere if he wanted to. He could talk to me because we were both in the same room. I was sure that someone else had sent this message to me from his phone. Whoever was helping Augustus must be from our school. That was why he or she managed to send me the message from his phone. Kyle's phone number is on speed dial. He put his number on speed dial after the incident in the school.

"Hey", I was about to make the call when Augustus snatched my phone from my hands and then grabbed my arm tightly. "Augustus.... You are hurting me," I yelled when he forcefully dragged me inside the corridor. The place was already giving me a creepy feeling, and now his behavior made me panic to death. "Augustus... stop... where are you taking me?" I yelled once again in panic while trying to remove his hand from my arm, but he tightened his grip more. It was a sunny day, but it was dark here. He pushed me inside a room, and I almost fell to the ground but steadied myself. I was now scared to death.

Before I could catch my breath, he grabbed my arm again, and the next second, my back hit the wall behind me, but he put his hand behind my head, saving the collision of my head with the wall. He put his other hand on the wall beside my face, caging me between him and the wall. "You were calling him," he grumbled, and I looked around. It must be an old classroom. There were broken chairs and tables inside the room, and there was no light.

"Augustus.... I am not having a good feeling here.... Please let's go from here... I promise that I will talk to you", I pleaded to him while breathing heavily in fear. "No... we will talk here... tell me why you were calling him?" he demanded in an angry tone and I looked at him this time. "Because I am scared of places like this", I replied truthfully. I only wanted to go away from here now.

"I am also here with you. Then why did you need him here? What's your problem with me?" he yelled again and I flinched hard. My heart was now beating furiously against my ribcage. "I... I don't have a problem with you, Augustus," I stuttered while looking around. He suddenly grabbed my face and forced me to look at him. "Look at me... not here and there", he gritted his teeth once again and I just blinked in fear. The boys bullied me so many times but none of them manhandled me like this. This was the first time a stranger was so close to me in this type of creepy place. "Augustus... you are hurting me," I winced in pain once again and tried to remove his grip from my jaw. He removed his hand and closed his eyes while taking deep breaths.

"I.. I don't have any problem with you, Augustus... I have a problem with everyone. I ... I am sure that you also know the stories about me and My parents", I paused and looked at him to confirm. He opened his eyes and stared at me blankly. He knew. That was good because I didn't need to explain everything to him now. "I have trust issues, Augustus. I can't trust anyone like this. That's why I don't have friends. I don't want to be in a relationship because a relationship only breaks hearts in the end. "I have no faith in relationships, which is why I prefer to be alone," I replied calmly, my gaze fixed on his face.

"This is not you, but me. I have my own baggage and they are enough for me in this life span. There is no personal grudge against you or someone else. This is me who has a problem here. So don't waste your time on me", I spoke further when he didn't say a word again but stared at me. "Then why are you with him? What's great about him that you trust him but not anyone else?" he asked me in a bitter tone. "He earned that trust, Augustus", I also yelled in panic. He didn't know that I had an anxiety problem and that it could get worse in the places like this. "He never manhandled a girl like you. He is a bully but he never tried to hurt me or anyone else. He knows how to comfort me when I need someone. He may be arrogant, and cold-hearted to others, but for me, he did everything to earn that trust," I yelled again while telling him why Kyle was better than him.

"So you want to be his girlfriend, huh?" he taunted me while closing the distance between us and now it was really scary. "I don't want to be anyone's girlfriend, Augustus. Why don't you understand this? I.. I told you th.. that I don't have faith in a relationship; then.. then how can I be in a relationship with him? I ... I have my own dreams... and I .. I want to pursue them. This is not only for you or him... this is for everyone. Now, please let's go from here", I once again tried to make him understand my point. I was shaking badly due to fear but it seemed that he was not getting my point. "No girl has refused me, Violet. You are the first girl who refused me. Be my girlfriend and I assure you that... that I will prove myself better than him", he once again persuaded me in a calm tone this time.

"Please try to understand, Augustus.. this is not about you... I can't trust any boy to be his girlfriend. I have had enough pain and hurt in my life, and I don't want more. Please... don't make things difficult for both of us, and let's go from here", I put my hand on his arm this time while trying to make him understand me once again. "Aaahhh," I screamed in horror while crossing my

hands over my chest when he suddenly pressed his body to mine. My anxiety shot up immediately. I looked at him with wide eyes in horror filled with tears now. Would he try to rape me here because I refused to be his girlfriend? I could feel his hot breaths on my face now. His breath was ragging now and I felt suffocated due to our close proximity.

“Damn it”, he suddenly cursed while banging his palm on the wall. “Aaahh,” I screamed in horror again and closed my eyes. Kyle was far better than him. He also had short-tempered but he never tried to molest me like this. Augustus pressed himself more on me, and I trembled hard due to fear. Suddenly, he lifted his body up from me and I took a long breath that I was holding till now. I flinched once again when I heard a bang. I opened my eyes and found myself alone in the room. I took a few deep breaths and then ran towards the door. My eyes widened in shock when the door didn’t open. I started beating the door while calling Augustus’s name. I immediately put my hand in my pocket to take my phone out but panicked when I remembered that Augustus had my phone.

“Help..... somebody open the door please,” I cried aloud while beating the door. I guess the door was stuck. My voice echoed in the room, and the memories of the incident where Sia, and her friends locked me in a closet last year flooded my brain. I started breathing heavily as my anxiety was now at its peak. “Please.... Help me... somebody... anyone.... Please open the door”, I beat the door once again with all my strength but I felt dizzy. I saw stars in front of my eyes and gradually fell to the ground. “Please help me”, I cried while beating the door slowly before I lost consciousness.

Augustus’s P.O.V.

“What took you so long?” Hunter asked me as soon as I reached the court. Our match was about to start. “Nothing... let’s win this match”, I answered him in a pissed tone and walked towards the court. I was trying to keep myself calm, but it was really hard now. I saw Kyle and his teammates on the other side of the net. Kyle was instructing some outside the court. I balled up my fists tightly digging my nails inside my palm. I knew what they were talking about right now. Their worried expressions told me they were worried about something, or should I say, about someone. I scoffed and then took my position. She was a growing teenager, not a child who would forget her way here.

Soon the match started, and I poured all my anger into my game. She refused me again. How dare she say that Kyle was far better than me? The girls threw

themselves on me. I could have any girl at any time. She thought so highly of Kyle, and now I was hell bound to show him who was the best. Now only defeating him could prove that I was the best. I wanted to see what she would do if Kyle loses this match to me. "Augustus... what are you doing man?" Hunter yelled at me when I hit the ball so aggressively that he almost hit Ethan in the front row. "Sorry", I yelled while raising my hand to Ethan, but I was not sorry. I looked around to see her but raised my brows when I didn't see her. She should be here by now. Then where the hell she was now?

I was really surprised to see that they were still playing well. It meant that she was not so important to them, or else they would be distracted because she was still not here. My anger rose again when they managed to score more than us. This was the first qualifying match for the semi-finals, and I needed to win this match, but it seemed almost impossible with their game plan. I threw daggers at Kyle through my eyes from time to time, because he was using his players so wisely, not giving us time to understand their strategy. I cursed aloud when we lost the first half to them. Nothing was right today and it was making me crazy.

"Augustus.. what's wrong with you, man?" Hunter confronted me right after the referee blew the whistle for half-time. "Violet Carter is wrong with me", I yelled at him while throwing my hands in the air. "She... she thinks that That he is better than me(I pointed a finger towards their team first and then pointed at me)...me???? Can you imagine?" I blurted out in front of him in anger His eyes widened in disbelief. "You met her?" he asked me, and I looked in the other direction while drinking water from my bottle. We were near the benches where we had our bags and other accessories.

"Augustus", I gr0aned internally when our coach called my name. "Yes, Mr. Hanson", I replied to him in a bitter tone because I knew what he was going to say. "Keep your mind calm, Graham. "We need to win this match, and the way you were attacking them, you almost got a yellow card there," he said calmly, but I knew he was irritated with me. "I am sorry, Mr. Hanson. I will stay calm", I replied to him and then looked at their team. I raised my brows when I didn't see her there. Where was she? I saw Kyle and their coach talking with someone from the organizers. "Augustus... where is she?" Hunter asked me in whispers and I looked at him in confusion.

"I talked to her and then left her alone there. I don't know where she is", I replied to him truthfully because I was also confused now. She must come back by now. "We will be in great trouble if she is in any problem because of you, Augustus", Hunter said in a warning tone and I raised my brows at him.

He looked at them too and then looked back at me. "She was attacked by their football team and got badly injured more than a month ago. They were suspended for more than a month. She requested the school authority to call them back, and that's why the boys are protective over her so much. She is with them here because Sia Bishop was behind that attack, and authorities from both schools didn't want anything to happen to her again because she was now in Parker's custody. ", he told me and my heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly, I noticed the football team captain and two other players approaching them. My heart was now beating furiously. I left her alone there. Sia was right about that place. No one came there when I was there and I saw no one coming or going out of that place when I left her inside that classroom. "Hunter... come with me", I asked Hunter when I saw David showing something to them on his phone. He had a worried look on his face and he was looking baffled. "What happened? Where are you going?" he yelled when I started running. I needed to check on her before the match started again.

"Where are you going, Augustus? The match is about to start", Hunter yelled while running beside me. "Give me your phone... quick", I immediately asked him for his phone while running with all my strength. He immediately gave me his phone and I dialed her number while running. I could manage school authority, but the problem with Parker's was a big no for me. Sia played a game and I was her pawn in this game. "Who told you about that incident?" I asked him while listening to the ringing on the other side. I groaned when I felt a vibration in my pocket. "sh!t," I cursed internally when I remembered that I had her phone. She couldn't call anyone if she was in trouble. "One of the girls from their cheerleading squad told this to Dan. What happened? Where is she, Augustus?" he asked me in a panicked tone.

"Don't tell me that you locked her somewhere," suddenly Hunter said in a panicked tone, and I looked at him anxiously. "She... she is claustrophobic," he said in a panic tone and I felt that my heart would come out of my mouth. "What?" I yelled and increased my speed. We were inside a classroom and I closed the door with a bang behind me when I left her there. What if she was still inside that creepy room? "Augustus", Hunter yelled my name but I didn't pay attention to him.

I reached there where I left her. My heart almost stopped beating when I saw the door close. I pushed the door hard but it didn't open. "Is she inside?" Hunter asked me in a panic tone again. "It is stuck... help me... push it", I immediately asked him to help me when I realized that the door was stuck. This place was in the old part of the school premises and the door was rusty. I

banged the door hard when it didn't open. "Violet.... Violet", I yelled while beating the door. "Come on, Violet... tell me that you are here... please... please", I murmured while trying to open the door. "What the hell you did do, Augustus?" Hunter yelled at me while pushing the door hard with me. She was inside the room for more than forty minutes. What if she fainted?

"Hunter... don't push so hard... what if she is near the door?" I immediately stopped him when I thought about that. We both looked at each other helplessly. "Okay... we need to open the door immediately. People often get panic attacks in these kinds of situations, Augustus and I don't want any problems for us here," Hunter said in a calm but nervous tone. "OK," I said quickly, and we began pushing the door with all our might once more.