

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 121 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

With the last hit, we all yelled aloud when Ethan scored the last point. At the same time, the referee blew the final whistle. "We won," Noah and Vivek yelled aloud while jumping high in the air. We all did a group hug on the court while jumping high in the air. After that, we shook hands with the opponent's team. Their captain congratulated us on our win before going off the court. We all ran towards Mr. Stammers and our other team members. We won the last match of this session and also the trophy. This was a great achievement for all of us. "Mr. Stammers.... We won," Justin and Matthew yelled in unison before jumping on our teacher. Mr. Stammers immediately embraced both of them while smiling from ear to ear.

All of us did a group hug once again while yelling aloud in excitement. I saw Violet standing a little far away from us with a wide smile on her lips. I immediately ran to her and pulled her into my embrace. "You won," she whispered happily while looking at me. I nodded and smiled widely. "We won," I whispered back and she tightened her grip on my torso. I wanted to kiss her so hard right now but resisted myself. "Not here," I whispered to her, and she smiled. "Not here," she whispered back while looking at me lovingly. "Violet!" We both looked in Ethan's direction when he yelled her name in excitement. She laughed when we saw him running towards us.

He almost jumped on us in excitement. I quickly held her tightly in my embrace and also kept Ethan a little away from her, or else he was going to crush her. Noah and others also came to us, and we all did a group hug once again with Violet. She was now laughing with all of us. I looked at her. Her face was glowing right now. The sparks in her eyes were making her cute and beautiful at the same time. She also started yelling and shouting in excitement with everyone. Mr. Stammers and Mrs. Stone also came to us and joined us in our celebration. The cheerleading squad was also with us right now, but we didn't mind their presence with us this time. It was time for celebration, and they all also yelled and danced with us.

I was holding Violet's hand and she was leaning on me while looking at everyone. "Give me the phone," I asked her and she immediately took my phone out of her pant pocket. I opened the phone and sent a text to my father, telling him about my victory. I wanted to share my victory with him. I gave my phone back to her, and she put it back in her pant pockets. "Let's go guys..."

you have to get ready for the prize distribution ceremony too,” Mr. Stammers instructed all of us. “Yes, Mr. Stammers,” everyone yelled in unison happily. “Let’s go,” I whispered to her and then we all started walking out of the court. “Hey.... Football match will start in half an hour. Let’s grab something to eat and then we will head there,” Ethan suggested, and everyone agreed immediately.

I wanted to spend some time with her, but I had to wait for that. We all started walking towards the cafeteria. Everyone was happy and was playing with each other during the whole walk there. We had to go back after the prize distribution ceremony. We would be back home late in the night, but that was not a problem for us. I was eagerly waiting to go back now. This was the first time that I wanted to go back home, where I was living with her, and we would have plenty of alone time together. No one would be there to disturb us, or to spy on us. “What do you want to eat?” I asked her after she sat down on the bench near our table. “Burger?” she answered me while shrinking her shoulders a little. I shook my head helplessly because her answer was like a question to me.

“Hey, Violet,” I said as I looked in the direction of the voice and frowned as I saw the same girl who had been friendly to her all these days approaching her. “Hey, Bella... congratulations... “You have the most medals in the table,” Violet congratulated her cheerfully. I didn’t pay attention to their conversation and walked to the counter. Ethan and Noah were also with me. “You know why this girl approached Violet?” Noah asked me, and I narrowed my eyes questioningly. “She is interested in Vivek,” Noah told us while grinning widely. I sighed while shaking my head a little. “And our princess acted as a mediator between them,” he added, raising my brows.

“What did Violet do here?” Ethan asked him immediately in a stern tone. “She gave her Vivek’s phone number. Our girl is so innocent that she didn’t understand the evil intentions of others,” Noah replied to Ethan while pitying Violet. I sighed internally while feeling a headache. He was right here though that Violet was really that innocent. I didn’t know how she managed to survive on her own till now. “Who told you that Violet gave Vivek’s number to that girl?” Ethan asked him in a stern tone again. I ordered our food and paid for that. “She approached him and she was the one who told him that she got his number from Violet. Vivek told her that he is not interested in a relationship right now when she asked him out,” Noah answered him and also told us what Vivek’s decision was.

After getting our food, we all walked back to Violet. That girl looked at us and then walked away while waving her hand to Violet. Violet waved back, bidding farewell to her. "Why did you give Vivek's number to her, huh?" Ethan immediately confronted her, taking her off guard. She blinked quickly while staring at him, perplexed. I gave her a burger while looking at Ethan amusingly. He flicked her forehead, and she hissed in pain. "I don't know what I am going to do with you. "Why are you so naive?" he demanded, raising his voice and glaring angrily at her. "B.. but she's a nice girl," Violet defended herself immediately, rubbing the spot on her forehead where he had hit her.

"Nice girl my a**," he yelled and she flinched a little. "Enough, Ethan.. there is no use of saying anything to her. "She won't understand," I said as I stopped Ethan from yelling at her again. He scowled but nodded in agreement. She frowned and looked at me while pouting innocently. Both I and Noah laughed at her and Ethan once again glared at her. "What happened?" Vivek asked us while coming to us with other boys. "Nothing... we were discussing, what is the extent of her stupidity?" Noah answered him in a teasing tone while looking at Violet playfully.

"Hey, don't tease her," Vivek reprimanded him playfully, then smiled at Violet. Violet lowered her head in embarrassment and smiled apologetically at him. "Whatever she did, it boosted my ego by demonstrating that I am desirable outside of school as well," Vivek said proudly again, and everyone, including me, groaned in frustration. "Come on, you can't deny that I am the only one among all of us who has been approached by a girl from another school," Vivek boasted again, and everyone laughed sarcastically at him. "You all are jealous of me," Vivek groaned, and we all laughed again. I looked back at Violet and saw her eating her burger. "Let's finish our meal so we can go to the playground," I said immediately, and began eating my burger as well.

"Is it still hurting?" Ethan asked Violet in a concerned tone when she rubbed that area once again. "No... it's not," she replied to him briefly, without looking at him. Ethan muttered something under his breath, but I didn't pay attention to him. "Did you pack our bags?" I asked her in a low tone. She nodded and finished her burger. We all also finished our meal and stood up from the table and bench. I threw the garbage into the bin and walked out of the cafeteria. A few students from other schools congratulated us for winning the championship on the way to the playground. We genuinely thanked them in a cheerful tone.

She still had her head low as she was walking in between me and Ethan. "Did that girl say anything to you?" I asked her in a light tone. She shook her head

negatively and glanced at me before lowering her head. "I did the wrong thing by giving his number to her, right?" she asked me in a low tone. I smiled and wrapped my hand around her shoulder. "You know what you did wrong, right?" I asked her instead of answering her. She nodded and I rubbed her arm gently. "That's good.... Now use your brain in the future before doing anything," I instructed her and she glanced at me with a pout. I smiled and looked at Ethan, who also looked at me at the same time. He asked me what happened through signals, but I shook my head negatively, telling him that nothing had happened. He shrugged his shoulders and then resumed his talk with Noah, and Dustin.

Soon we reached the playground and saw David and other boys standing or sitting near the benches assigned to them. "I am going to them," she told me and I nodded. She then jogged towards them, and we all went to the bleachers to take our seats. "Is she okay?" Noah asked me in a concerned tone. "Yeah.... Why did you ask?" I answered him but asked him too. "She was too silent all this time," he answered me in a concerned tone while sitting beside me on the other side. "I think I hit her hard," Ethan also said in a gloomy tone, and I scoffed this time. "You indeed hit her hard," I scolded him, and he pursed his lips into a thin line while looking in her direction. "She is still not your sister, and you are now hitting her. Don't make her run away from you," Dustin, who was behind us, leaned down and scolded Ethan too.

"But," Ethan immediately protested but didn't say anything further. "Don't think too much. You know her. She will be alright. She knows that she did something wrong, and she is not angry with you," I comforted Ethan. He lowered his head and I could see the guilt on his face. I knew that he meant well, but hitting her like this frequently was not good for their relationship. This was the third time that I saw him flicking her forehead. "I will talk to her tomorrow," he whispered, and I sighed, and glanced back at Dustin, and Justin who were sitting behind us. "She is naïve, Ethan. But she is different from others. At least her conscience is clear and she accepts her mistakes," Noah spoke to Ethan this time in a calm tone, but what he said about Violet, I completely agreed with that.

I looked back at Violet and narrowed my eyes when I saw her looking at me. She waved my phone towards us. "What is it?" Ethan asked me immediately. "Where is your phone?" I asked him, and he took his phone out of his shorts pocket. I dialed her number and she picked up the call immediately. "Your dad is calling you. Take your phone and call him," she informed me and I nodded to her as I was looking in her direction. "I'll call him on Ethan's phone," I said to her in a calm tone and we both hung up. "What happened?" Ethan asked

me with concern. I smiled while dialing my father's number from his phone. "Uhhh... my dad is calling. I need to talk to him," I informed him and stood up as there was so much noise around us. "I am going out to talk to him," I informed him before jogging out of the place.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 122 - Tips

Sebastian Knight's P.O.V.

"Your son is now dating an orphan?" I looked at Marcus coldly when he asked me in a taunting tone. We had a meeting related to our collaboration in his office. I looked at my PA, Rudolf, who was also surprised to hear his question. Rudolf looked at me, and I signaled for him to go out. Marcus might not have self-awareness, but I didn't like to discuss my personal matters in front of everyone. Marcus raised his brows when Rudolf stood up and then walked out of his room. Marcus looked at me curiously this time.

"I don't know how the dating of my son is your concern, Mr. Bishop, because if I remembered correctly, we are not that close where you can ask me something about my son's love life," I said to him in a cold tone while putting my hand on the table. "At least it is better instead of changing partners frequently," I said inside my mind. I didn't want to comment on his daughter or sounded rude. He looked at me blankly this time, but I kept my face expressionless. His PA was still in the room but that was not my concern. He nodded after some time and cleared his throat. "I agreed that we are not that close, Mr. Knight.... Still.. you should be careful about the approach of girls to your son. You know what I mean," he said while giving me a meaningful look. I chuckled dryly and drummed my fingers on the table casually.

"Thanks for your concern for my son, Mr. Bishop. I know my son well, and I know that it's not easy to deceive him. If he has chosen that girl, then she must be special to him," I replied to him in a formal and stiff tone, indicating that I didn't want to continue this matter. To be honest, I was not in favor of Kyle dating his daughter from the beginning. It was Natalie, my wife, who agreed with him to ask Kyle to date his daughter, Sia Bishop. I was glad that my son was wise enough and brave enough to leave everything behind him instead of dating that girl. Violet was better than Sia in every aspect. She was not from a wealthy family but she knew the importance of relationships in one's life. I met her once but that was enough for me to know her well. She was naïve, innocent, and pure whereas Sia was everything that I didn't want in my son's girl.

Mr. Bishop locked his gaze on me for a while and then sighed aloud. This collaboration was important for my company, but it was important for him too. "Shall we talk about business now?" I asked him after some time in a calm tone. He clenched his jaw but nodded in the end. I called my PA and asked him to come inside. Mr. Bishop looked at his PA who was sitting on the other side of the table near him, and had his head low. Rudolf came inside and we started talking about business, and our terms for this collaboration. I'd been talking with him for three months and was eager to wrap up our conversation.

I heard a message tone in my phone in between the conversation. I glanced at my phone and took my phone from the table immediately when I read Kyle's name on the screen. "Excuse me," I interrupted them and opened the message immediately. My smile went wide when I read his message. "They won," I whispered to Rudolf sharing my happiness and proud moment with him. "Yes," he immediately bumped his fist into air while whispering in delight. I looked up and saw Mr. Bishop looking at me curiously. "Sorry for interrupting you, Mr. Bishop," I immediately apologized and put down my phone on the table again.

"I assume something good has happened," he asked me with a stiff smile on his lips. I was really surprised to find him so nosy. "Yes, Mr. Bishop... my son... he won the championship," I told him without any hesitation. He nodded while passing a fake smile to me. "Congrats, Mr. Knight," he congratulated me in a stiff tone. "Thank you," I accepted with a small smile and then looked at Rudolf. Rudolf was with me for the past six years, and he was also closed to Kyle. That was why, he was happy on his achievement. We resumed our conversation, but I felt that Mr. Bishop was not in a good mood now.

"Let's finish signing the contract by this Monday," he proposed in the end, and I nodded in agreement. "Okay, then.... Let's schedule our next meeting for that day," I replied to him, and he nodded this time. We both stood up, and Rudolf took the stuff from the table. "Mr. Knight," I was about to move when he called me. I looked at him questioningly while buttoning my suit jacket. "I know that it's not my place to say something in your family matters, but, you should talk to your son. He should know what is better for him and his future," he suggested in a stiff tone while giving me a meaningful look.

I chuckled dryly this time. "Thanks for your concern, Mr. Bishop. Both I and my son know what is best for him and his future," I replied to him in a polite but stern tone. He nodded in disappointment but I didn't pay any heed to him now.

He should care about his daughter and her doings. I then signaled Rudolf and we both walked out of the room. "What's his problem with our Kyle, Mr. Knight?" Rudolf asked me in a hushed tone as soon as we reached near the elevator. "He refused to be a puppet of his daughter," I replied to him in an angry tone before entering the elevator.

He didn't ask anything further and followed me inside the elevator. I closed my eyes and took a few deep breaths while thinking about Kyle. My whole life, I kept myself busy in expanding my business and treated my son just like my father treated me. I treated him as a commodity, but he was not me. I was infuriated when he left home after we asked him to date Sia Bishop. I was confident that he would soon come back because he was not used to work, and was only a teenager. I was sure that soon he would understand the importance of money but I was so wrong. I started missing his presence at home soon. I tried to talk to him so many times, but I messed up badly every time.

I sighed and opened my eyes still drowned in my thoughts. In the past two months, Kyle made me understand his importance in my life. I accepted that I was not an ideal father. Heck, I was no father to him at all. I provided him everything that I thought was important to live a good life but never tried to build up a relationship with him. I kept my eyes on my son, and I couldn't deny that I was so disappointed and angry when I came to know that he started working to fend himself. He was the only heir of Knight's Empire. He didn't need to work in this age yet he chose a hard life instead of coming back.

"Mr. Knight," I came out of my thoughts when I heard Rudolf's calling my name. I took a deep breath and we both exited the elevator in the parking lot. "Fix the next meeting on Monday with them, and also send me the draft of the contract. I want to review it one more time before finalizing it," I instructed him while walking towards our car. "Yes, Mr. Knight," he confirmed my instruction. I entered in the back seat of the car and unbuttoned my suit jacket immediately. I decided to give a call to Kyle first. Rudolf buckled himself on driver's seat and ignited the engine. I dialed Kyle's number and waited for him to pick up the call.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Knight," I raised my brows when I heard a soft voice of a girl. "Good afternoon, dear... can I speak to Kyle," I greeted her back in a gentle tone and asked her about Kyle. There was a lot of noise behind her indicating that she was somewhere in a crowd. "Uhhh.. actually he ... he forgot his phone with me....I.. I will ask him to call you back as soon as possible," she replied to me in a soft and hesitant tone. "Violet?" I took her

name to confirm if I was talking to the right girl or not. "Yes, Mr. Knight...it's me... I... I had their phones during their match," she replied to me immediately. "Okay, dear.... Ask him to call me... I will wait for his call," I asked her once again in a gentle tone. "Yes, Mr. Knight," she replied back and we both hung up the call.

I smiled while looking at the blank screen of my phone. In the beginning when my wife came to know about Violet and Kyle's relationship, I was so angry. I scoffed at my own stupidity because I believed in Sia instead of my son. She was the one who told Natalie bad things about Violet and her approach to Kyle. I did what I shouldn't and messed up once again. My only child was going far away from me, and I blamed Violet and Parker's for this instead of looking out for my own mistakes. It was Rudolf who investigated Violet and her background and we came to know everything about that girl.

I looked out of the window and thought about her. I couldn't believe that Kyle was also a bully in school and Violet was once his victim. The most shocking revelation was about Sia's bullying to Violet which was not only abusive but also life threatening some times. I couldn't believe what Rudolf told me and then investigated on my own. It was the time when both Violet and Ethan were badly injured by some boys in the school. I came to know everything that I must have known but I never tried to know. Sia said that Kyle and Violet were in a relationship but in reality, they were not even friends.

I looked at my phone again when it started ringing in my hand. I narrowed my eyes when I saw an unfamiliar number on the screen. I picked up the call after some time. "Dad," I smiled when I heard Kyle's voice. "Congratulations, son... I am so proud of you," I immediately congratulated him in a cheerful tone. "Thanks, dad... thank you so much," he immediately replied to me in a cheerful tone too. "Whose number is this?" I asked him in confusion. "This is Ethan's number. I... I forgot my phone with Violet. She told me to call you," he told me truthfully and I smiled widely this time.

"Are you coming back now?" I asked him in a hopeful tone. I wanted him to come back but didn't want to pressurize him. He was happy and I didn't want to ruin our relationship again. "Yes, dad... we are coming back today after closing ceremony," he informed me and I took a deep breath. "Will.... Will you come back home, son?" I asked him again in a hopeful tone. There was a short silence before he answered me back which made me anxious for the time being. "I am sorry, dad... but... but I am not coming back to home this time. I have to go out of the city for a photo shoot after 3-4 days and also," he paused and I raised my brows while listening to him without interrupting him.

“Something happened to Violet and I need to stay with her until her guardians come,” he told me further in a soft tone, but I could feel worry in his voice. “What happened, Kyle? Can I help with something?” I asked him in a concerned tone. “I will tell you, dad... but I have to go now. Our school football team is going to play their final match soon,” he replied to me, and I smiled faintly. It was enough for me that he was ready to share his worries and problems with me now. “Okay, son... ‘I’ll be waiting for your call... and we’ll celebrate your victory together,” I said softly. “Thanks, dad... I will call you tomorrow morning. Now I have to go.... bye,” he replied to me before hanging up the phone.

I smiled and looked out of the window. I knew that he would come back home soon and my mansion would become a home once again when he comes back. I was eagerly waiting for that day. He was now living with Violet in her home as her tenant. It was ironic that the owner of a mansion was living in a small house as a tenant, but I had no complaints now. The most important thing for me now was that he was happy and was enjoying his life. I accepted that I was not as brave as Kyle was. He was now pursuing his dream instead of following ours. He was ready to build up his own path instead of walking on the road which was built for him. Whatever problem that girl was facing right now, I decided to help her if I could do anything for her now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 123 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“I don’t have any complaints about losing this game. We played well, and getting second place was not a bad thing,” Rein said while looking at the second-place trophy in his hand with a small smile on his lips. They lost their match and got second place. “Yeah, after everything, getting second place is also a great achievement for us,” Axel agreed, and I smiled while looking at them. I knew that they were disappointed but were trying to conceal their disappointment. We were on the bus right now, going back to our homes, and they were sitting on the other side seats. I was now sitting with Kyle. “You guys really played well,” I praised them, and both Axel and Rein grinned widely.

“Let’s have a celebration party this Saturday. What’s says?” Victor who was sitting behind them chimed in this time and suggested in a cheerful tone. I looked at Kyle who was also looking at them. “Yes, let’s have a party. This is the right time to celebrate our achievements,” Matthew also chirped while

looking at everyone. "All right.. let's talk about it tomorrow at school," Kyle suggested, and they all nodded after a brief cheer. The genuine happiness on their faces was worth seeing. "You can have a nap," Kyle looked at me and suggested in a soft tone. "I am not sleepy," I answered him immediately in a low tone. He looked at the boys one more time before looking back at me.

"We will reach home late in the night, and you have to take medicine too," he said to me again, and I huffed annoyingly. Why did he have to mention medicine all the time? "You still owe me my k!ss," suddenly he whispered into my ear, taking me off guard. My heart immediately skipped a beat and my eyes widened in shock. We didn't k!ss again after that night, but that was still fresh in my mind. I immediately looked out of the window to hide the blush on my face. "Will I get that tonight?" he asked me again in whispers while coming closer to me. I didn't answer him but closed my eyes. It was good that the lights were dimmed on the bus, or else he would have seen my red face.

Suddenly my mind processed what he asked me, and I immediately opened my eyes widely in shock. We would be alone together tonight. My heart started running a marathon inside my chest when it dawned on me. He.... He could do anything at his will because there would be no one there to stop him. What was I going to do now? I could go to Ethan's home tonight, right? Yes... yes... yes.... I could go there. "Don't even think about that," I snapped my head towards him in shock when I heard him scolding me. "I know what you are thinking. So don't even think about going anywhere tonight," he said sternly, and I just stared at him, dumbfounded.

He smiled mischievously, making me gulp hard, still looking at him with the same expression. He brushed his knuckle at the tip of my nose and then looked in the other direction when someone called him. I looked out of the window once again but frowned when I realized that it was dark outside and all I could see was mine and his reflection in the glass. Justin was standing in front of him near our seat, and they were talking about something. I leaned a little on the backrest so that I could see him properly.

I smiled when I saw him smiling at Noah. They were talking about something related to his trial for the national team. Kyle wanted to pursue his career as a player in the national volleyball team. He was different from others. He wanted to make his own path instead of following his parents. We were still not so close to share our dreams and thoughts with each other. But I knew about this because I was there when Mr. Stammers filled out his form for the national team trial. He did not ask for a single penny from his parents after leaving his home and did everything he could to earn money for himself. This was tough

for him still he was determined to do everything on his own. I couldn't deny that I was proud of him. Ones need a lot of guts to come out of his comfort zone and face the difficulties of the world.

Soon Noah went back to his seat, and Kyle looked at me. He tilted his head and smirked when our eyes met through the window glass. I immediately closed my eyes, pretending to be asleep. I shuddered hard when he suddenly kissed me lightly on my neck. I took my lower lip in between my teeth but his chuckle was enough to tell me that he noticed my embarrassment. "I like my effect on you," he whispered seductively in my ear. I slowly opened my eyes when I felt his hand on my face. He slowly moved my face toward him, and I slowly lifted my eyes up to look at him. He licked his lips while looking between my eyes and my lips, making me gulp hard.

"Why are you so tempting?" he whispered again while coming close to me. My heart was beating furiously now. Was he going to kiss me here? He wrapped his hand around my shoulder from behind and then put my face in the crook of his neck. I blew a breath that I was holding till now. I could hear the beat of his furiously beating heart. "Not here," he whispered again the same thing that he said after winning the match. "Not here," I whispered back and snuggled into his neck. He tightened his grip on my shoulder and took a deep breath. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the comfort that he was giving me right now.

"When will you have to go for your shoot?" I asked him after some time in a low tone. "On Saturday evening... I will be back my next Thursday," he replied to me and I frowned. Today was Tuesday. It meant that he was going to stay with me for the next four days. "What have you decided?" he asked me and I took a deep breath. To be honest, I didn't want to stay alone anymore. "I... I will talk to mom tomorrow," I replied to him, and felt him nodding. He hummed and rubbed my shoulder gently once again.

I sighed internally when I remembered the phone call that I received from my father. I didn't tell Kyle but he was coming on this Sunday. I knew that I should tell him now as he was also living with me, but he would be worried. I talked with Samantha, and she told me that she would be at home by Saturday. She was infuriated when I told her about his phone call. She said that she would not let him take away what was mine. My grandmother named everything to me in her will, and that was why my father needed me to sign the property papers. I knew that Kyle would ask me about that matter soon, but for now, I wanted to stay at peace with him.

I must have dozed off because when I opened my eyes, the bus was stopped and we were already in the parking lot of our school. "Let's go, princess... time to go home," Kyle whispered to me and I nodded while yawning. He chuckled and slowly removed me from his embrace. I walked off the bus behind him. Everyone had their cars parked here, and we were going to drive back to our homes from here. Kyle took my bag from me and we all looked at Mr. Stammers. "You guys will join the school the day after tomorrow. You have a day off tomorrow. Take a good rest, and let's meet after that," Mr. Stammers announced and everyone cheered again. I also took a deep breath. We all really needed this day off. Everyone was tired, and a good rest was what we needed the most now. "Will you two come home tomorrow?" Ethan asked us and I looked at Kyle. "Yeah.. we will be there in the afternoon," Kyle answered him on our behalf. "Okay... then I will wait for you guys on lunch," Ethan said and we nodded to him.

"Violet," Mr. Stammers called my name when I was about to walk away with Kyle. I looked at him questioningly. He came near to me and looked at me and Kyle. "If you want to take more days to rest, then I can apply leave for you," he offered, and I smiled softly this time. "No need, Mr. Stammers... one day is enough to take a proper rest," I replied to him, and he nodded. "Text me when you get home," he said as we said our goodbyes. "Let's go," Kyle took my arm and we both walked towards his car. I waved my hand to everyone while walking towards Kyle's car.

"Do you want to grab something to eat?" he asked me after we buckled ourselves on our respective seats. "Are you hungry?" I asked him and he nodded. I was also feeling hungry because we had brunch before we left from there and now it was already around midnight. "Then let's have something to eat first," I said to him and he nodded. He ignited the engine and I slumped down on my seat while closing my eyes. I opened my eyes again when my phone started ringing in my pocket. I took my phone out of my jacket pocket. I looked at Kyle in confusion when I saw Mrs. Hank's name on the caller ID. He also looked at me in confusion when I told him who was calling me.

"Yes, Mrs. Hank," I answered her after picking up the call. "Are you guys back?" she asked me in a gentle tone. "We are on our way home, Mrs. Hank," I informed her. "I have put some sandwiches and bacon for you two to eat. I am sure that you two must be hungry by now," she told me and I smiled. "Thank you, Mrs. Hank, and yes, we are very hungry," I told her cheerfully. "I know, honey.... Eat before going to bed, okay?" she instructed me in a gentle tone. I thanked her once again before hanging up the call. "She cooked for us?" Kyle asked me in surprise, and I nodded while looking at him. He smiled

and jerked his head a little. "She is an amazing woman," he remarked on her, and I tilted my head, indicating that I agreed with her.

"Let's go straight home then," I said because there was no use looking for an open restaurant now. "Yeah," he replied to me. I looked out of the window and smiled while thinking about Mrs. Hanks. I felt that I was not always alone. Mrs. Hanks, her family, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, and their family, and all their relatives were always there for me whenever I felt alone. I was not a part of their family, but they always treated me like a family member. I had so many good people in my life, and I was thankful to God for giving me so many caring people. "What are you thinking so hard?" I looked at Kyle when he asked me after some time. "Uhhh... nothing.. just random stuff," I answered him with a soft smile on my lips.

He chuckled, still having his eyes on the road. "Ethan told me that you want to pursue medicine after school?" he asked me and I nodded. "Yeah... I want to be a neurologist," I told him my dream in a cheerful tone. He laughed while glancing at me, and I frowned in confusion. "You want to be a neurologist when you need a brain check, huh?" he said in a teasing tone. I huffed and crossed my hands in front of my chest. He laughed hard this time while making fun of me. "You know what they call you now?" he asked me while laughing and I huffed again. "Nerd without the brain," he made fun of me again and I just glared hard at him. Okay.... I agreed that I acted stupidly when I had to use my brain, but it didn't mean that he would make fun of me like this.

"But I need you to think properly before doing anything in my absence, princess. I know that Ethan and others will take good care of you, still, I want you to stay alert and don't do anything reckless. Luck doesn't always support you, and you have used your luck once," he said in a serious tone. I lowered my eyes while pursing my lips into a thin line. I knew he meant well and I couldn't blame him for being so worried about me. "I... I will take care," I replied to him, and heard him sigh aloud. He parked his car outside my house and we both came out of the car. "Go and freshen up. I am bringing our luggage," he instructed me when I was about to walk toward the trunk. I nodded and then walked towards the door while taking the keys out of my bag-pack that I had with me.

I unlocked the door and took a deep breath after entering inside. Home sweet home... I smiled widely while looking at the familiar environment. Mrs. Hanks had left the lights open and I was glad that she did. I walked upstairs so that I could freshen up and then came back to reheat our food. I threw myself on my

bed on my stomach when I saw it after opening the door to my room. "O.... I miss you so much," I exclaimed happily while talking to my bed. I stroked the mattress lovingly. I lifted my head up when I heard a chuckle. I immediately sat up when I saw Kyle standing at the door with my bag in his hands. "You talked to your bed?" he asked me teasingly while coming inside.

I felt like digging a hole for myself so that I could hide myself there. Why did he have to be there whenever I did something stupid and childish? I heard him laughing softly, but I didn't lift my head up. Now I was sitting on my bed with my legs outside the bed below the knees. He put down the bag on the floor near my bed. I leaned backward when he leaned toward me. "What do you think about giving me my reward for winning the champion like right now?" he asked me in a husky tone. My heart skipped so many beats in a row and I gulped hard when I processed what he was saying. "Uhhh... I... I.. I think I ... I should freshen up first," I answered him while stuttering shyly.

I tried to move away from him but he put his knee beside me while putting his hands on both sides, trapping me inside. My heart was now running a marathon inside my chest. He slowly leaned more towards me and I leaned back on the bed. I looked up at him when my back hit the mattress. He was close to me, but he was hovering over me. There was still a little space between our bodies. "I will not do anything until you give me permission, princess," he whispered while looking at me lovingly. Should I give him permission to come closer to me, and kiss me?

I blinked harder while looking at him. His breathing started rising, and I bit my lower lip anxiously. "Don't make it hard for me, princess. You don't know how difficult it is for me to keep myself away from you right now," he groaned while looking at my lips, and then he pulled my lips out of my teeth with his thumb. He softly caressed the corner of my lips when we locked our eyes. He slowly moved his body down without breaking our gaze. I stopped breathing when his body touched mine. This was the most intimate position between us until now. He leaned his face forward and kissed my forehead first. I closed my eyes while moving my hands from the bed to his chest.

He began lightly kissing all over my face. I moaned softly when he lightly kissed the corner of my lips. The next second, I felt the softness of his lips on mine and I clutched his t-shirt tightly. He slowly moved his lips on mine, making me crave more. I had seen so many kissing scenes in movies and in serials, but didn't know what to do right now. When we kissed earlier that night, he was the one who kissed me. I just followed his lead that night too.

“Follow my lead, princess,” he said huskily, and began lightly s.ucking my lower l!p.

I did as he asked and started s.ucking his upper l!p in the same way. He gr0aned lightly again and then slid his hand under my neck and put the weight of his upper body on mine, closing the distance between our bodies. He was now lying beside me while his upper body pressed on mine. I sn.aked my hands around his neck and inserted my fingers inside his hair. He tilted his head and deepened the k!ss while m0aning softly. I felt something churning inside my lower stomach, and I folded my knee, rubbing my leg against his th!gh in the process. His grip on the back of my head tightened. I whimpered when he suddenly bit my lower l!p. He took advantage and thrust his tongue inside my mouth. He s.uucked my tongue hungrily and I arched my back a little, pushing my torso toward his c.hest.

My heart was now beating furiously and I was almost out of breath now. He broke the k!ss and I gasped aloud to inhale the much-needed air. He trailed the k!sses toward my jawline while breathing heavily. I m0aned aloud and shuddered a little in delight when he trailed the k!sses towards my neck. My grip on the back of his head tightened when he started s.ucking at the junction of my neck. “Kyle,” I don’t know how I managed to m0an his name because I was in a state of euphoria from all those new sensations. He stopped k!ssing me but didn’t lift his head up. We were both now breathing heavily. “Freshen up, princess... I ... I will meet you downstairs,” he whispered in my ear, and before I could even open my eyes, I felt his weight gone from me. I saw him almost run out of the room. I sat up and scratched the back of my head in confusion while looking in the direction of the door. Did I do something wrong again?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 124 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

I couldn’t believe that I lost my composure just by k!ssing my girl. Her soft m0ans and the way her body reacted to my touch, made me crazy and I became so hard that I couldn’t stay longer there with her. I didn’t want her to see her effect on my lower body. I knew that I once again acted like a j.erk, leaving her right after the k!ss, but I couldn’t help myself there. She was too innocent to understand what happened to me, and I was sure that she would freak out if she came to know what happened to me. We both ate our late-night dinner while talking about my next photo shoot but I noticed that she was

sad. I tried to put her at ease, but I really didn't know how to tell her what happened to me.

"Ethan called me a while ago. Call him after you finish this," I informed her while taking the laundry basket from her hands. We were doing our laundry, and I was helping her dry clothes. "Okay," she replied to me, and then gave me the basket full of washed clothes. I walked towards the backyard door. I heard her talking with Ethan behind me. She was still following me while talking to me. I jerked my head annoyingly when I heard her telling him what she wanted to eat for lunch. He could ask me too. I knew her preferences. I put down the basket on the ground in the backyard and started spreading the clothes on the rope. She also started doing the same thing with me while talking happily with Ethan. He didn't ask me but asked her.

"Will you take your classes or I resume them?" she asked me after she hung up. I looked at her and saw her putting her phone back in her pant pockets. She always wore baggy pants. I rarely saw her in tight jeans, or anything like that. She always wore oversized t-shirts and loose tops. I didn't have any problem with her dressing because it saved her from the unwanted attention of boys, yet I wondered how would she look in a dress or something like that. "Kyle," I looked at her blankly when she took my name in a loud tone. She looked at me with concern. "What?" I asked her in confusion.

"You zoned out," she told me and clicked my tongue. "I was thinking how would you look in a dress?" I told her with a wink and her eyes widened in surprise. "You always wear baggy clothes. I never saw you in any skinny clothes or fitting clothes. Don't you have anything like those clothes?" I asked her again while going near to her. She frowned while shrinking her nose. "I... I don't like wearing skinny clothes," she shrank her nose once again while putting a cloth on the rope. I went behind her and wrapped my hands around her waist while putting my chin on her shoulder.

"Let's buy a dress for you," I proposed in a soft tone, and she craned her neck towards me. "Do.... Do you have an... any preferences in girl's clothes?" she asked me in a low tone. I shrank my nose in confusion. "No... why did you ask?" I asked her in confusion. I felt her body get relaxed in my embrace immediately. "Then why do you want to buy a dress for me?" she asked me in an innocent tone while blinking hard. I kissed lightly on her neck and then looked straight into her eyes. "Because I want to see how beautiful you can be?" I replied to her in a soft tone. She blinked and then blushed. I loved this shade of red on her cheeks. "You are not mad at me, right?" she suddenly asked me and I narrowed my eyes in confusion.

"Why will I be mad at you?" I asked her in confusion when I didn't remember anything which could infuriate me. She didn't answer me but looked back in front of her. She lowered her head and bit her lower lip. I lifted my chin up and then moved her towards me in my embrace. I put a finger under her chin and lifted her head up. "What is bothering you, princess?" I asked her in a soft tone. She lowered her eyes but didn't stop biting her lower lip. I sighed and then put her head on my chest. She wrapped her hands around my torso. "Some... something was wrong with me at that time, princess. You did nothing wrong. That That was on me," I said to her in a soft tone. I knew why she thought I was mad at her.

"What was wrong with you?" she asked me in a concerned tone and I gulped hard. How could I tell her the reason? "Uhhhh.... Something... something related to boys?" I replied to her in an awkward tone but I was not if she understood or not. She didn't say anything or ask anything for a while, and I was really glad for that. Suddenly she gasped aloud and then pulled her away from me. I was startled by her sudden reaction. "You," she slapped my arm angrily and before I could understand, she stormed inside the home. I jerked my head in confusion while trying to understand the sudden change in her behavior. I laughed hard when I understood what happened to her. I was sure that she was tomato red by now.

I finished spreading clothes and then came inside. She was now sitting on the couch in the living room, doing something in her phone. I put down the basket on the shelf near the door, and then walked towards her. She immediately looked in the other direction while gluing her eyes to her phone. I could see that she was still red. I sat down near her on the couch, and she scooted away from me immediately. "Hey," I tried to go closer to her while calling her in a teasing tone. "Don't.... don't come near me," she immediately threatened me while raising a finger in the air but didn't look at me. "What will you do if I come close to you, huh?" I asked her in a teasing tone, and scooted toward her.

"God, Kyle," she exclaimed and hid her face inside her palms. I knew her imagination was very wild, but I didn't want to think how far her imagination went this time. I laughed and then pulled her into my embrace. Her body was stiff, and she didn't remove her hands from her face. "Relax, love... everything is okay now," I comforted her in a soft tone. She immediately relaxed, and I heard her sigh. "We.... We should.... Shouldn't come close to each other," she whispered, and I frowned. "And why is that?" I asked her immediately. She

didn't answer me immediately but moved her hands to my waist and embraced me. She put her head on my chest and rubbed her head there gently. "I am a normal human being, love, and I love you," I whispered to her while pulling her closer to me.

She nodded but didn't say a word. I sighed internally and then looked at the time on my wrist watch. "We should head to Ethan's home now. It's almost lunchtime," I said to her. She tightened her grip on me, but slowly removed her hands. "I am going to change," she said without looking at me. I pulled her in my embrace again when she was about to stand up. She put her hand on my chest and looked at me curiously. I smiled and then cupped her face. "I think I can kiss you one more time before going out," I said with a teasing smile on my lips. Her eyes widened immediately, and she blushed harder again. "No," she answered me shyly and tried to go away from me.

I immediately pushed her onto the backrest of the couch and hovered over her. She yelped a little but looked at me timidly. I was now sitting in a straddling position, trapping her completely under my body. I leaned my face forward and she slowly closed her eyes. I crashed my lips on hers into a passionate kiss. After the last night, I craved for more, and she was tempting. She responded back to me immediately and gripped my t-shirt on my chest. I held the back of her head to keep her face in the same place, while sucking her lips hard. She moaned softly and parted her lips. I thrust my tongue inside her mouth and ravished every inch of her mouth. She was still immature but followed my lead. I started sucking her tongue hungrily, and she moaned aloud this time, making me feel hard again.

I broke the kiss and hid my face in the crook of her neck. We both were breathing heavily. I wrapped my hands around her neck and waist, and closed the distance between our bodies. She also wrapped her hands around my waist again. I knew that we needed to take everything slow. It was enough for me that she accepted me after everything. We stayed in the same position for a while before I lifted my head up. I kissed her forehead before removing myself from her. "Go... I will wait for you here," I whispered to her and she nodded. She still had her eyes low and I was tempted to kiss her again, but I resisted myself. She stood up and cleared her throat before going upstairs.

I sighed and then put my head on the edge of the backrest. I would be out of the city in the next three days, and at the same time, her father would come here. I talked to Marshall in the morning if we can postpone the shoot but he told me that everything had already been arranged. We could try to finish the shoot early, but couldn't postpone. She would take all my classes in my

absence, and it was also bothering me now. She was doing everything to help me financially, but this was not her responsibility. She was on leave from the diner, and I had this thought to ask her to leave that job. But before that, I needed to know her future plans, so that we could plan everything according to that.

“Let’s go,” I looked up when I heard her voice. I sighed helplessly when I saw her in a loose top with baggy jeans. She needed a change in her wardrobe too. I stood up and took my phone from the table in front of me. She walked towards the backyard to close the door there, and I walked towards the kitchen to close the windows there. After locking the door, we both walked towards my car. “Did you call your father?” she asked me while hopping inside the car in the passenger’s seat. “Yeah...I will call him again today,” I informed her while buckling myself. She nodded and buckled herself. “I am happy for you,” she said in a low tone after a while when I ignited the engine.

I smiled faintly and drove the car towards the road. “I am happy too,” I replied to her after a while, having my eyes on the road. “If you say, then I can stay with you when your father will come?” I proposed in a soft tone and glanced at her. She shook her head negatively. “I can take care of him. You should concentrate on your work, and.... And,” she paused and I saw her looking at me this time. “Come back soon,” she finished while looking at me. “The shoot is of five days, but I will try to finish it as soon as possible. I... I just don’t want to leave you alone with that man,” I told her about the shoot and also about my worry. She smiled faintly and lowered her head. “I also want to meet him. I I want to see how far he can go this time. I... I want to know how cruel can he be this time,” she said in a low but cracked voice.

My grip on the wheel tightened immediately and I clenched my jaw. I took her hand in mine and intertwined our fingers. “No matter what is going to happen, princess. Always remember that now you have me with you. You are not alone now,” I said to her in a determined tone. She tightened her grip on my fingers and sighed aloud. “Sam will be here before you leave on Saturday. Selene is also coming this time. She will stay in my room. So I will use your room at that time,” she informed me and I nodded. I had no problem with her using my room. “What do you want as your birthday present?” I asked her after some time. I glanced at her when I didn’t get any answer. She was looking at me blankly.

“You don’t need to say anything. I know what I want to give you,” I said again when she didn’t utter a word for a good few minutes. I smiled when I saw that pendant on her neck that I gifted her before. She always wore that pendant.

Sit looked really beautiful on her neck. I didn't know that it was initial of my name in gothic. Now whenever I looked at that pendant, I felt satisfied. I slowly released her hand from my grip when I entered Ethan's mansion, and parked the car in the porch. We both unbuckled ourselves and came out of the car. "What took you so long?" Ethan complained while coming out of the door.

"We have our laundries to clean before coming here," I answered him in a flat tone and he scowled at me. "Hey," he greeted Violet with a wide smile on his lips and embraced her. "Hey," she greeted back while hugging him, and I looked at him annoyingly. Okay, I got it that he was going to be her brother soon, still he didn't need to hug her so frequently. He looked at me with raised brows and I rolled my eyes before heading inside. "Mom is very excited and in the kitchen, preparing all your favourite dishes," he told her in an excited tone. I just mimicked annoyingly what he said. I was now walking in front of them.

"Hey, son," I smiled when mom greeted me in a cheerful tone. "Hey, mom," I greeted her back and walked towards her. I was surprised to see her in apron. I hugged her and she hugged me back lovingly. "Congratulations on your victory, Kyle... I am so proud of you," she congratulated me while rubbing my back gently in my embrace. "Thanks, mom... thank you so much," I whispered to her while taking the warmth of her embrace. We broke our hug after some time, and she chirped again when she looked at Violet. They both hugged each other tightly and Ethan came to me. "Did you talk with your father?" he asked me in whispers and I nodded while looking at Violet and Mrs. Parker. "Let's talk about this later," I said to him and he nodded.

Mom then dragged her towards the couch after breaking the hug and then started telling her whatever she had prepared for lunch. We all sat down on the couch and I sat with Ethan on the next couch in front of them. "What?" I looked at Ethan cautiously when I felt that he was looking at me with a meaningful look. "Did you do something with her?" he asked me in whispers and I widened my eyes in shock. Since when he became so nosy? "God, Ethan... are you real?" I complained in whispers, still looking at him in shock. "Tell me," he demanded immediately and I groaned in frustration this time. "The answer is no," I answered him flatly and he grinned.

"You better behave around her or else I will forget that you are my best friend," he threatened me again in whispers while punching my arm. I scowled and looked at him in disbelief this time. "If... If I am not wrong... then we are friends first, right?" I asked him and he nodded while batting his lashes. "Then how on earth, you are more concern for her than me?" I asked him again and

he gave me a toothy smile this time. I rolled my neck while gr0aning in frustration again. "Go and freshen up, son... and come back for lunch. Your father is also about to come back for lunch," I looked at mom when I heard her asking me. "Okay, mom," I answered her, and then I stood up from the couch. Violet also stood up and then she headed towards her room here while I went upstairs to Ethan's room.

I went straight to the washroom and washed my face and hands after finishing my business there. I came out of the bathroom after drying my hands. I heard the ringing of my phone which I threw on the bed before going inside the washroom. I smiled when I saw my dad's name on the screen. I immediately picked up the phone and greeted him. "Dad... I was about to call you," I said to him in a cheerful tone while sitting on the edge of the bed. "Where are you?" he asked me and I looked around. "We are at Parker's for lunch, dad. Mrs. Parker invited us today. What happened?" I told him about our whereabouts and then asked him with concern. I heard him sigh. "I I was thinking about having lunch together today," he answered me in a low tone. I pursed my l!ps into a thin line, and then thought about something. "Let's have dinner then," I proposed and I knew that my father had a wide smile on his l!ps right now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 125 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Did you guys take precautions?" Sam asked me in a hushed tone and I looked at her in confusion. "What precaution?" I asked her in confusion. She looked at Mrs. Parker, who was sitting beside me on the other side of the couch, while Sam was sitting on the single seat. I looked at Mrs. Parker in confusion too. They both shared a look and then looked back at me, making me j.erk my head, looking at them suspiciously. "Honey.. you know that you can tell us," Mrs. Parker said while taking my hand in hers. Her words and the expression on her face put me on alert immediately. I had this feeling that they were up to something.

"What are you two talking about? I don't understand," I asked her cautiously while looking at them in alert mode. They both sighed and looked at each other once again before looking back at me. The expressions on their faces set my heart racing. Mrs. Parker squeezed my hand briefly before scooting close to me, making me shrink in her presence. "Honey... you know that you are too young, and still in high school," she spoke again while wrapping her

hand around my shoulder. "Yeah.... So?" I asked her, still looking at them cautiously. I knew they were doing something strange, but I couldn't figure out what was going through their heads right now.

"I'm too young to be called grandma," Sam grumbled, squeezing her nose in the process. I snapped my head in her direction while widening my eyes in shock and disbelief. "Gr... grandma?" I almost choked on my own saliva as I uttered in disbelief. They both immediately nodded while blinking rapidly. "O My," I exclaimed in horror when I realized what they were asking me. "Are you guys crazy?" I yelled in panic and hid my face inside my palms immediately. I was completely flushed due to embarrassment. How could they even think like that? "Honey... it's okay. You don't need to be so shy. Who else will talk to you about this matter if we don't, huh? You are my daughter and I know that I should be the one who should talk about this with you," I screamed inside my palm in embarrassment when I heard Mrs. Parker coaxing me.

"Or is he not?" I immediately looked up at Sam, making her stop whatever she was going to spit on now. "Sam," I yelled in frustration, and then looked at them angrily. "What? I am your aunt. Of course, I'll be concerned if your boyfriend isn't good in bed," Sam said again, as if she was saying something very important, and my eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. "Hey... guys... don't trouble her," I looked at Helene with relief when she suddenly appeared in front of me. She sat down on the armrest at my side and put her hand on the edge of the backrest behind me. "You need to understand, Violet. You are too young to get pregnant. You are still in high school and you have some dreams to achieve. So either you take precaution or ask him to use protection, you know," Mrs. Parker once again coaxed me while making weird gestures through her hands. I wanted to dig a hole for myself so I could hide there.

"You guys... stop this nonsense now. Nothing like that happened between us," I yelled while asking them to shut their mouths. They were really getting on my nerves now. "Really?" Helene whispered in disbelief, and I widened my eyes in disbelief once again. She was only fourteen, and she was asking me about my s****l life. "Helene," I yelled, scolded her, and she pouted. I stood up immediately and then, before saying anything, I stormed upstairs. "Violet wait.... What do you mean that nothing happened like that, huh? Is he really not that good?" I heard Sam yelling behind me, but I didn't stop and almost ran up the stairs.

I locked the door behind me and threw myself on the bed while huffing angrily. Why did I have such a weird family? Who asked her daughter if her boyfriend

is good in bed or not? Of course, mothers like Sam, and.... Mrs. Parker.... Even she was interested in knowing what happened between me and Kyle. I hid my face inside the pillow and screamed in anger once again while beating my legs on the bed. Sam and Helene came last night here, and we decided to have lunch together with Mrs. Parker here. Kyle went for his photo shoot in the afternoon yesterday after instructing so many things to me. He had been away for less than a day, and I was missing him badly. But I was glad that he was not here or else I didn't know what I was going to do after what happened downstairs. How could they ask me such things?

In the past three days before leaving, Kyle was almost glued to me. He didn't even leave me for a second, like a possessive boyfriend. David and Rein even made fun of him that he was smitten by me. That was so annoying and embarrassing at the same time, but I didn't say anything to him. I liked his possessiveness. It didn't mean that he didn't give me time to breathe, or tried to control my freedom. He was always with me, but I was doing everything in the same way that I used to do. I was free to talk to anyone, just like I was before. It was not like I had so many people with whom I was friendly, but now I had a few people with whom I was comfortable. The best thing was that he stopped taunting me as he used to whenever I was with any other boy in the past, especially Noah and Ethan.

I sighed and then picked up my phone from the bed where I threw it earlier, and looked for any message from him. I scowled when I didn't see any new message. He must be busy with his shoot. He told me in the morning that he would be busy the whole day today. I wanted to talk to him but I didn't want to disturb him during his work. He wanted to finish his work there as soon as possible and I also wanted him to come back early. I looked in the direction of the door, when I heard a knock on the door. Helene peeked inside with a grin on her face. "Are you going to talk to him?" she asked me while closing the door behind her.

I sighed and then lay down on my back. "No.. he is busy with his work," I told her truthfully in a sad tone. She also lay down near me on the bed and put her head on the side of my shoulder. "You are missing him," she asked me in a soft tone. I closed my eyes but nodded. "You two really didn't do anything?" she asked me in a low but curious tone after some time, and I immediately moved my head toward her and glared. "Helene," I glared hard at her and she immediately raised her hand in surrender. "Okay... okay... I got it... you are still a virgin," she said and this time, I slapped her arm.

"Ouch girl... it hurts," she immediately yelled in pain and complained while rubbing that place. "You deserve this," I scolded her and she shrank her nose. I moved my head back to the front and closed my eyes again. She then flipped towards me and put her hand around my waist. "I am happy for you, Violet," she said in a light tone. "I haven't met him, but I can say that he is concerned about your safety and well-being more than anything else. Mom told me how he took care of you when you were hurt. Mom said that it's not easy for a boy or a man to stay this close to a girl without doing anything.... You know... if she is not his sister, daughter, or mother," she trailed the sentence but finished what she wanted to say.

I smiled while remembering those days. No one knew but he once helped me with changing my pad one night when my period started there. Mom was not at home at that time, and all the maids had retired for the night. I had no option but to ask him for help. Then the incident in my room, where I was in his embrace half-naked came back to my mind. He never peeked at my body, no matter in what condition I was. He always respected my dignity and I guess that was why I fell so hard for him. Suddenly I heard someone yelling downstairs, and opened my eyes. "Uhhhh.. it's nothing," I was about to sit up when Helene stopped me by tightening her grip on my waist.

"Who is downstairs?" I asked her while removing her hand from my waist. "It's nothing, Violet. Mom said that you have to stay here until she calls us," she said in a nervous tone, and I raised my brows at her. I sucked my breath when I realized who could be downstairs. I immediately ran sit up and almost jumped off the bed. "Violet... wait," Helene tried to stop me again, but I didn't stop and ran outside. I stopped in the middle of the stairs when I heard Sam yelling at him angrily.

"You ruined her childhood. You ruined her every happiness, and now you want her to give up what truly belongs to her, huh? She didn't ask you to bring her into this world. You were the one who brought her into this world and then abandoned her. You are a coward, John, who only knows how to put blame on others for your wrongdoings." I gulped down the invisible lump that formed in my throat when she cursed my father in an angry tone. I felt Helene's hand on my shoulder but didn't look at her. She was right behind me. "That doesn't concern you, Samantha. This is between her and me. Call her and let her decide what she wants to do?" I heard my father's voice, who also yelled back at Sam.

I took a deep breath and then ran downstairs. "Sam," I stopped her when she was about to say something. "You... why did you come down?" she

immediately came to me and asked me in a worried tone. I smiled faintly and held her hand that she put on my shoulder. "I am okay, Sam, and I am sure that I can handle him. I am not that nine-year-old girl, right?" I replied to her. She looked at me worriedly but nodded with a faint smile on her lips. I looked at my father, who was standing in the middle of the living room. He had a cold face right now. I gulped hard once again. This was the first time in the past eight years that he came in front of me.

"What were you saying, Mr. Carter?" I asked him in a cold and firm tone while holding Sam's hand. His eyes immediately widened in shock, but it didn't faze me. "She has every right to decide anything for me, Mr. Carter. I am an orphan and she is my guardian. According to our law, she has every right to make a decision on my behalf as I am still a minor. You (I pointed a finger at him).. on the other hand, have no right to come here, and yelled at her. I can call the police for threatening her," I spoke to him in a cold and firm tone, holding my ground firmly.

I heard a gasp from behind, but this was not the time to see others' reactions as my eyes were glued to my father. He was still in shock while looking at me with wide opened eyes. The tension in the air is so thick that it could be cut by a knife. I felt a squeeze on my shoulder but didn't look at Sam. I had thought of so many circumstances in which I could meet my father or mother again, but this was not what I expected. I knew that he would come here today, but the way he yelled at Sam, I lost the remaining residue of respect for him in my heart. He was not there but Sam was there whenever I needed my parents or someone to lean on.

"You... you are just like your mother," he spat angrily, breaking the thick silence in the room. I scoffed and tilted my head a little. "Are you sure, Mr. Carter, that I am your daughter, huh? Because of the difference between yours and my IQ, I am now having a doubt about that?" I taunted him for having a lower IQ than me while looking at him with disdain. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. I heard two giggles behind me. "I am not like my mother, Mr. Carter. I am like my grandmother, who raised me well, and taught me, how to defend myself and the people whom I love, and you (I once again pointed a finger at him) are certainly not on that list," I said again in the same taunting tone.

He gasped in shock, and I saw him balling his fists tightly. "I just need your signature on the property papers. "Just sign the papers, and I won't bother you again," he grumbled, motioning to a file on the table in front of me. "And why will I sign this property to you, huh? My grandmother gifted this property

to me on my fourteenth birthday. On what ground, you are asking me to gift you my gift, huh?" I retorted back in a firm tone. "You gave up on me when you decided to leave me to my grandmother. Grandma disowned you, and you also signed those documents. Then on what basis, you came here to ask me to sign the property papers, huh?" I reminded him of what happened eight years ago in a very cold tone, looking straight into his eyes.

He gulped hard while breathing heavily in anger. I was sure that he didn't expect that I would stand up against him. "Don't make me go through the legal procedure, girl," he threatened me and I scoffed bitterly. I slowly removed Sam's hand from my shoulder and then walked slowly towards him while looking straight into his eyes. "Do whatever you want to do, Mr. Carter. You made my life hell back then. What worse can you do to me now, huh?" I asked him while standing in front of him with my head up. His jaw clenched immediately. "O... and one more thing," I abruptly changed my tone and placed one finger under my chin, pretending to think hard.

"I heard that you have another daughter who is only a year younger than me, right?" I raised my brows wickedly while pointing a finger at him again. He gasped and his mouth hung open widely. "Go and file a case against me. That way, I can tell the world how cruel and disgusting a father you are. I can tell the world about your adultery, and also that you had a child out of wedlock when you were still married to my mother. Are you sure that your other daughter is brave enough to bear the humiliation after that, huh?" I asked him in the same taunting tone.

"You will not do any such thing," he immediately threatened me, and I lost my control completely. "And why not, Mr. Carter?" I roared at him at the top of my lungs. The frustration, the anger that I had bottled up inside my chest all these years, was now bursting inside me. "Why should I be the only one who suffered so much because of you? Let her suffer too, so that she can know your real face. You ruined everything for me. You made me a laughing stock for everyone. You left me alone to bear the consequences of what you did to me and my grandmother. I can only give you back what I received from you," I roared again, trembling hard in anger.

"Violet," suddenly both Mrs. Parker, and Sam wrapped their hands around my body, and I collapsed in their embrace. I didn't realize that I was crying also. My face was completely tear-stained now. "Go and do whatever you want to do, but keep this in your mind that I will not suffer alone, Mr. Carter. If you are ready to see your other daughter in tears too, and also the consequences of your infidelity, then you are most welcome to this hell. I will wait for you and

your case,” I said to him in a firm but a low tone, and then hid my face at Mrs. Parker’s chest. My whole body was trembling hard, and I was glad that they had embraced me.

“You heard her, Mr. Carter. You can leave now or else I will really call the police,” I heard Mrs. Parker asking him to leave and then threatening him in a cold tone. “You,” I clenched my jaw in anger once again when I heard him uttering some words again. “Yes, Mr. Carter, it’s me. I am going to adopt her on her 18th birthday, and if you don’t know who I am then I will suggest you to go and enquire about me first before saying even a single word to me,” Mrs. Parker threatened him again and I smirked on her chest. I heard heavy footsteps going away from us. “Come here,” Sam asked me, and then they both dragged me back to the couch.

Sam removed her hands from my body, but Mrs. Parker kept holding me even after I sat down on the couch. I was still breathing heavily on her chest. She started stroking my back gently while holding me tightly. “Here... drink some water, Violet,” I heard Sam’s worried voice and slowly lifted my head up. “I am sorry, Sam... I am sorry for his behavior,” I apologized to her for my father’s bad behavior to her in a cracked tone while looking at her apologetically. “He is a jerk, and I know that, sweetheart. You don’t need to feel sorry... in fact... I am proud of you for how strongly you stood up in front of him, showing him his right place,” she immediately comforted me and then praised me in a cheerful tone, making me smile faintly. “Now drink some water first,” she ushered me again and I took the glass from her.

I gulped down the whole content and took a breath of relief after finishing the glass. She took the glass from me, and Helene gave me some tissues to wipe my face. “You amazed me, sweetheart. The way you faced him, you made me feel proud of you too,” Mrs. Parker also praised me in a cheerful tone. I lowered my eyes while smiling bitterly. He was ready to drag me onto the court but he was not ready to let his other daughter suffer a bit. It was not like I was greedy for the property that my grandmother left for me. The point was why I would give him back anything. If he wanted something from me, then he had to give me my childhood back first he ruined it for his selfishness. He had to give me back the time that my grandmother could spend peacefully but spent in sorrow. I didn’t know anything about legal procedures and laws about the property, but I knew one thing that I would not let him win without a fight, and I was ready to fight him.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 126 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"She is sleeping now, but it was really hard to make her speak," I told Kyle about Violet in a worried tone. "I know and that's why I am worried for her," he replied to me in a worried tone. "I talked to my father, and he said that her father can't do a thing against her even if he takes legal help. The problem is ... this is not about the property, but this is about her mental health. "She saw him after eight years, and what did she get?" he continued, bitterly scowling at the end. I sighed aloud and looked around blankly. "I and Jenny are staying with her tonight. "She will come to my house after school tomorrow," I told him about what we were going to do next.

"It will be better if she doesn't stay alone. I am trying to finish everything as soon as possible. Dad said that he will talk to your parents about this tomorrow. He is also ready to help in this matter. I just wish that everything goes well for her from now on," he replied to me in a wishful tone this time. I smiled faintly and lowered my head. "Come back soon, Kyle. Both of us know that she will not open up to anyone and will bottle up everything inside her. She cried so hard after her father went away but didn't say a word even to Sam. "I'm really worried about her. Her silence... Her silence is k!lling me now," I told him about what happened to her after her father left.

"I will be back as soon as possible, Ethan... just take care of her till then. I know that you can," he replied to me, and we both hung up the call after that. I racked my fingers through my hair in frustration and looked around blankly. I should have been here when she needed me the most, but I was so stupid.... So stupid that I went with Noah to buy some stuff for him when I knew that her father was going to come today. I came back with Noah when my mother called me when they were taking her to the hospital. The continuous emotional stress that she had been facing for the past two months had started taking a toll on her health now, and it was making me so worried for her.

I looked back when I felt footsteps behind me. "I don't want to go, mom.... She needs us," Helene once again pleaded to Sam, who still had tears in her eyes. "I don't want to go either, honey... but," Sam answered her helplessly and trailed when she couldn't say anything else. Helene was still crying, and she held her by her waist. "Please mom... let's stay only for one day. I .. I ... I know her. She will be okay by tomorrow. Please stay," Helene was now crying while holding Sam. Sam told me that it was the first time that Helene had seen Violet so shattered and broken. Violet was a strong girl in her eyes, and Helene was impressed by the way she faced her father today. She didn't know that Violet was undergoing treatment for her depression.

Sam looked at me helplessly, and I walked toward them. "Hey... come here," I called Helene in a soft tone. She looked at me and then ran towards me. I embraced her tightly, and she cried while holding me tightly on my chest. "You said that she would be alright by tomorrow, right?" I asked her what she said earlier. She nodded, and I smiled faintly while rubbing her back gently. "Then trust her, princess. She is sleeping now and she will not wake up soon. I am here and I will take care of her on your behalf, okay?" I tried to comfort her and also assured her that Violet would be okay.

"You will stay?" she asked me immediately in a hopeful tone, and I nodded immediately. This was the first time that she met me but it didn't seem like that to any of us. She slowly removed herself from my embrace and looked at me while taking hiccups. "Promise me that you You will not leave her... an... and if.. he... he comes back.. yo.. you will beat him," she asked me innocently through her hiccups. I smiled, and we both intertwined our pinky fingers, making a promise. She was still a child, and everything that happened today was pure torture for her innocent soul.

"Thanks, Ethan.... Thanks for everything," Sam came to us and thanked me sincerely. "No need to thank me, Sam. She is precious to me. I only regret not staying with her today," I replied to her in a regretful tone and she passed a faint smile. Although Sam and mom were here to support her, still I felt that I should have been here today. "Let's go, Honey," Sam then ushered Helene softly. Helene looked at me once again with hope and pain in her eyes. I smiled faintly and nodded to her, assuring her that everything would be alright. She then walked out of the house with Sam.

I looked at them, until Sam drove away. I sighed and closed the door. Jenny was upstairs with Violet in Kyle's room. Violet wanted to stay in that room after coming back from the hospital. So, we took her there. I then went to the kitchen and poured a glass of warm milk for her. She didn't eat much for dinner but she still had to take some medicine. I took the glass with me to upstairs. I lightly knock on the door and then opened the door. I passed a small smile to Jenny who was still near Violet on the bed.

"Where are you going to sleep?" she asked me with concern when I put down the glass on the nightstand. I straightened my back and looked at Violet. "Uhhh... I will stay here with her. You can sleep in her room. If she wakes up or I need your help, then I will call you," I answered her softly. She raised her brows and then looked back at sleeping Violet. "Are you sure?" she asked me, and I nodded. This was not the first time that I was going to sleep with her. When she was at my home, we shared the bed a few times when she was in

severe pain or had her nightmares. She always slept like a child, but her nightmares were the main problem. They were good friends but I didn't know if Jenny knows about her nightmare or not. That was why I wanted to stay with Violet tonight.

Jenny stood up from the bed and looked at Violet with concern one more time. Noah informed her about Violet, as he was with me at that time when I got the call from my mother. She also came to the hospital and decided to stay with Violet tonight as Sam and Helene had to go back. My mother also wanted to stay but I sent her home. Almost everyone, including David and all the boys from the football team, called me, asking me about her. They wanted to come too but I asked them not to because she needed to rest. "Call me if she wakes up... or... something happens," Jenny said to me and then walked out of the room after looking back at Violet one more time.

She had an early double shift in the diner so that Violet could take a good rest. So I wanted her to rest well too. Violet now didn't need to work in the diner but she wanted to continue it. I sat down near her and removed a strand of hair from her face. She stirred a little but didn't wake up. I lay down near her and decided to wake her up so that she could drink the milk before it got cold again. "Violet..... violet," I called her name softly and then shook her lightly from her shoulder. "Kyle," she called while opening her eyes lowly. I smiled faintly. "No, princess... it's Ethan," I told her in a slightly teasing tone. She looked up at me and then scooted near me.

She put her head on my stomach and wrapped her hand around my waist. I sighed and wrapped my hand around her shoulder. "I brought milk for you," I told her softly. "I don't want to drink," she said quickly in a low tone. I sighed, but there was no way that I would let her sleep on an empty stomach. "You have to take medicine too, princess... get up now and drink," I urged her, and she looked up at me innocently. Her eyes were still dull and I hated seeing this sadness in her eyes. "Get up," I urged her again while trying to keep my voice as gentle as I could. She slowly sat up but kept her head on my chest now. She was like a baby who knew when to throw a tantrum and I had no complaints about this. I was ready to bear all her tantrums if it's going to make her smile and happy.

I took the glass from the nightstand and brought it to her lips. It was funny that we had only ten days between our birthdays as I was ten days older than her and I was coaxing her like a baby. She sighed and then drank milk slowly. I

patiently kept the glass in my hand as she had her hand on mine on the glass. After finishing the milk, she removed the glass from her mouth. "That's like my good girl," I praised her and then put down the glass on the nightstand again. She once again lay down on my chest. I was now in the sitting position, resting my back on the headrest of the bed. "Talk to me, princess. You know that you can share everything with me, right?" I urged her when her silence became unbearable for me.

"Am I that bad that he doesn't even want to see me as his daughter even for once, Ethan?" she asked me in a cracked tone and I tightened my grip on her shoulders. "You are not bad, princess. It's him who is bad here. You didn't do anything wrong, princess," I tried to comfort her and to make her believe that nothing was her fault. She was a victim, not a culprit. Suddenly she sobbed while tightening her grip on my torso. "Hey... don't cry now... why are you crying, huh?" I immediately tried to pull her up but she didn't loosen her grip on me, and kept on crying softly. "Violet, listen to me," I pleaded to her while holding her tightly.

I shouldn't say this but I was glad and thankful to God that I got wonderful and loving people as my parents. After seeing Violet like this, I wanted to go to them, and thanked them for taking care of me all these years, for giving me a loving and safe life. No child deserves what Violet got from her parents. She didn't stop crying and I sighed helplessly. I closed my eyes and gulped the lump that formed in my throat. I wanted her to vent out everything from her chest so that she could sleep peacefully. "I... I ... don't want anything from them.. I.. I.. ju.. just wanted them... to.. to... tell me.. th... that they still love me.. they... they st.. still care," she couldn't finish what she wanted to say as her voice choked badly.

I didn't know what to say her right now. I wanted to call Jenny but didn't know how Violet would react in her presence. "I don't know what to say, princess... but I want you to know one thing.. that you have me... you have Kyle and you have our parents to take care of you... you know that we all love you so much. No matter what life brings for us, I will always be with you and will take care of you. You don't need those sh!tty people in your life anymore. We ... we are enough to give you the love and care that you truly deserve," I said to her in a gentle but firm tone while stroking the back of her head gently. "Promise that you will never leave me?" she suddenly asked me in a choked voice.

"I promise you, princess. I accepted you as my sister with my full heart, and you don't need anyone else till my last breath," I answered her immediately in a firm tone. She must believe me and I was also determined to keep my

promise all my life. She sobbed aloud one more time and hid her face inside my chest. I kept on stroking her head gently and let her cry. Another thing I needed to do was figure out how to keep that bastard man away from Violet at all costs. I needed to talk with my parents and Kyle about this, and I decided to do this tomorrow.

Samantha's P.O.V.

"That bastard.... I... I was shocked when Violet mentioned his other daughter. Did you know about that, Nat?" I asked my sister, Violet's mother over the call. I was so pissed at John, Violet's father for how he treated Violet yesterday. "Nat... I am asking you something," I yelled at her when she didn't answer me. "Yes, Sam... I knew about that," she replied to me in a low tone and my eyes widened in shock and disbelief. "What... what... but you didn't tell me before," I yelled in disbelief. I heard her sighing aloud this time. "When did you come to know that he was cheating on you, huh?" I asked her again in a pissed tone.

"When Violet was seven," she replied to me in a sad tone this time. I gasped in shock and forgot to breathe for a while. They divorced when Violet was nine. It meant that she ... she kept everything inside her all these years and bear his adultery for two years. "I... I tried to save my marriage with him and to come back to me and Violet... but," her voice cracked in the end as she trailed off. I was in the living room of my house. I had an evening shift today. So I decided to call her after Victor and Helene went to work and school. I wanted her to know what John wanted now from Violet. I raked my finger inside my hair while thinking about how to comfort my sister now but nothing came to my mind.

"My only fault is that I am ambitious and wanted to achieve something for myself before taking retirement from my professional life. This is my only mistake, Sam, and I am regretting leaving Violet behind me now. He ... he has no right to ask her for anything. He gave up everything to be with that bitch. My mother-in-law assured that he wouldn't come back and disowned him legally. She also made him give up parenthood of Violet and everything is on the papers. He can't demand her for anything and if ... if he comes back again, you only need to tell me. I will not let him destroy her life anymore," she said further in a cracked but firm tone.

I lowered my head while listening to her. After divorcing John, she asked for a transfer in her company and went away from there. She found a loving and caring man after two years and married him. Now she was a happily married

woman with a boy of five years. No one knew, but we were in constant touch, and she always asked me about Violet and her well-being. Violet had no idea, but her mother had always gone to see her on her birthdays over the years. Her husband also knew about Violet and once asked her to bring Violet to them as he was ready to accept her as his daughter, but Nathalie refused. Violet was thirteen years old at that time and was living a good life with her grandmother. She told me about this when her mother-in-law died and someone had to take guardianship of Violet or else they were going to put her in foster care. She asked me to take guardianship. Later, I tried to talk with Violet once about her mother, but she refused to talk, and I didn't pressurize her.

"One more thing that I think you should know, Nat," I said in a low tone, still thinking about whether to tell her about Violet's mental health condition or not. I also wanted to tell her about Violet's adoption by Parker's. "What is it, Sam? Is Violet okay?" she asked me in a worried tone. "No, Nat... she... she is not okay... I... I never told you because I don't want you to be worried for her but," I paused and took a deep breath. "What did you hide from me, Sam?" she asked me immediately. "It's about her mental health, Nat," I said in a low tone and there was silence on her side for a few seconds.

"She is suffering from a severe case of depression and anxiety, and.... And she was constantly bullied in her school all those years. Everything that happened in her life took a ... a ... great toll on her mind and heart. She is on the verge of getting a nervous breakdown soon, Nat," I told her everything briefly about Violet in a low tone. She didn't utter a single word, and I let her process whatever I told her right now. "And you telling me now?" she spoke in a choked and accusing tone after a good minute. "I am sorry, Nat, and I wanted to tell you but you are happy with your new family and I," she cut me off while yelling at me angrily. "Still I am her mother, Sam." I closed my eyes while lowering my head.

"I have every right to know everything about her. I trusted her with you. I... I ... I," she choked badly as she was now crying loud. "I am sorry, Nat... I didn't even know about this till yesterday, when she fainted after John went back. I came to know when Mrs. Parker told me about her condition while taking her to the hospital," I replied to her in a low tone again. "And who is Mrs. Parker now? How did she know everything about her when you, her legal guardian (she emphasized these two words sarcastically), didn't know anything," she yelled loudly while asking me about Mrs. Parker.

“Mrs. Parker is the woman who wants to adopt her, and they plan to sign adoption papers on her 18th birthday,” I told her honestly, taking a deep breath. “What?” she yelled in disbelief, and now I was really feeling s***ty. She didn’t tell me before I took Violet’s guardianship that her husband, Mr. Harry Westfield, wanted to take Violet’s custody. She must have told me about that earlier. “Are you kidding me? Violet is not an orphan, Sam,” she yelled aloud, and I lost my temper now. “Yes, Nat... Violet is not an orphan, but she has lived like an orphan all these years because neither you nor John wanted to take on her responsibility. What John did was wrong, but how would you justify what you did to her, huh?” I yelled back at her angrily.

She couldn’t blame me for everything. Whatever happened between her and John was not Violet’s fault at all. Yet that poor girl was the one who suffered the most. John gave up on Violet for his mistress, but why did she give up on her? She was her mother, and she could take care of her and could stay with her, but she also left her. She might be a successful woman now, but she failed Violet as her mother, and this was her biggest failure. “No one... no one can adopt my daughter, Sam. I will not let this happen. If.. if she has to go anywhere, then she will have to come to me,” she yelled aloud, and before I could say anything, she hung up. “Aaahhh,” I screamed in anger and balled up my fists tightly in anger. I didn’t know what she was going to do now, but I needed to tell Mrs. Parker everything. They had to keep Violet away from both Nathalie and John. I saw how broken she was after John went away. I regret telling Nathalie about her condition now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 127 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“Finished?” Ethan asked me while sitting beside me on the sofa. “Yeah,” I replied to him in a tired tone, and then slumped down on the backrest. Mr. Parker gave me a small study here to take my classes. All the students whom I was tutoring in place of Kyle were now coming here. Ethan said that it would be better for me as it saved my time and energy from going place to place. I was glad that everyone agreed. “Hungry?” he asked me softly and I immediately nodded while looking at him eagerly. He chuckled and then ruffled my hair at the top of my head. “I am ordering pizza for us,” he told me and my eyes lit up immediately. “And a burger?” I requested while batting my lashes.

He laughed while shaking his head. "Okay... burger and fries too," he replied to me, and I immediately did a happy dance, moving my upper body left and right at my place while cheering a little. The smile on his lips went from ear to ear. "Now... go and freshen up... and yeah... call Kyle. He called a while ago, but you were busy at that time," he told me, and I nodded before standing up from the sofa. He picked up his phone, and I almost ran out of the room to go to my room. "Hey, honey... your classes over?" I stopped in my tracks when I heard mom's voice. I looked in her direction and found her coming toward me from the other side.

"Yes, mom... Ethan is ordering pizza for us," I replied to her in a cheery voice. She came near me and we embraced each other. It really felt good to have a motherly embrace after a hectic day. "My poor baby has to do so much work. I'll ask Kyle to take care of his stuff on his own and won't burden you," she said, rubbing my back. I smiled, and then we both broke the hug. She gently stroked my face, and I just kept that smile on my lips, enjoying the love that she was showering on me right now. "Go and freshen up. We will have pizza together," she then urged me and I nodded. "Okay, mom," I replied to her, and then we both parted again.

I dialed Kyle's number while entering my room. "How are you?" he asked me as soon as he picked up the call. "I am fine and finished all the classes for today," I replied to him and also informed him about the work. I heard him taking a deep breath. I sat down on my bed and pulled my legs up. "What's wrong?" I asked him in a worried tone. "I shouldn't have burdened you this much. You already have a job to worry about, and now you have all these tutoring sessions," he trailed off, but I could tell he was concerned. "I am fine, Kyle... I really am.. I am happy with everything. At the very least, it kept me busy, and I don't think about," I rambled, looking down at my nails, but stopped when I realized I was talking about my problems again. I knew that it was not easy for me to open my heart to anyone, and I was glad that Kyle was giving me the time that I needed.

"If you have this much leisure time to waste on random thoughts, then think about me only," he scolded me, making a demand, and I smiled once more. "What about you? Have you finished your work?" I asked him in a hopeful tone. It had already been four days, and I was really missing him. "Almost... and the photographer said that we will wrap up soon," he replied and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "Missing me?" he asked me in a teasing tone, and I felt tears in my eyes because I was really missing him. "This is my first and last assignment out of the city. I told Marshall, not to take any other assignment like this for the rest of the year. We have our midterm exams in a few days

and after that, I have to prepare for the national team. “Also,” he paused, and I blinked, curious to hear what he had to say.

“I miss you too, love,” he said in a loving tone, and my heart skipped a beat. We both didn’t say another word for a good few seconds, and it was a comfortable silence. “My dad will come tomorrow to meet you,” he told me after some time, breaking the silence, and I raised my brows in surprise. “Why does he want to meet me?” I asked him immediately in a nervous tone. “Don’t panic, princess. He is just concerned about your health and wants to meet you in that regard. It was you who first told him that you are my girlfriend. Now you are panicking, huh?” he told the purpose of his father’s visit and teased me in the end.

“What else do I do then, huh? Everyone thought that I am your girlfriend when I was not at that time. You also announced to everyone once that I am your girlfriend. So, I just went with the flow,” I replied to him innocently. I also didn’t know why I said his father that I am his girlfriend. I just didn’t want to give him an explanation of the whole situation to him at that time. “O really?” he asked me in a teasing tone and now I huffed in annoyance. Why does he have to tease me for everything? I heard him laughing this time, and just twisted my face a little. “Okay... I have to go now. I will call you at night. There is one more shoot before we wrap up for today,” he said with a sigh. “Okay... I will wait then,” I answered him.

“I love you,” he suddenly whispered, making my heart beat a little faster. “I will call you back,” he said again before hanging up. I wanted to give him a reply but nothing came out of my mouth. I kept the phone on my ear for a while when I knew that he had already hung up. I didn’t know when I would be able to give him an answer but I was now really willing to work on our relationship now. He was doing everything to make me feel safe and not be forced. He could have any other girl if he wanted to but he was with me. He could have a girl with no baggage and no sh!tty past and future, yet he was with me.

Suddenly the door opened and mom came inside with a concerned look. “What happened? What took you so long?” she asked me immediately while coming towards me. “O... I... I was on call with Kyle,” I immediately replied to her when I realized that I was sitting on my place for long and they were waiting for me to come back there. “Oh,” she uttered and then sat down near me. “Are you okay, honey?” she asked me with concern while putting her hand on my shoulder. I looked up at her with a small smile. “It seems that you are still not that comfortable with him, huh?” she asked me with concern and I pursed my lips.

"It.... It's not like that, mom... we are comfortable together but... I... I am still hesitant to... to," I paused, not to know what to say. "Express your feelings to him, huh?" she finished what I really wanted to say. I nodded and lowered my head again. "Come here," she pulled me in her embrace and rubbed my arm gently. "It's okay, honey... It's really okay. Kyle is a sensible and intelligent boy. I know him, and I know you too," she spoke in a gentle tone while rubbing my arm. "After going through so much pain and suffering all these years, I can understand your inner turmoil, honey," she tried to comfort me in a loving and gentle tone.

I leaned my head on her shoulder and she sighed aloud. "I can't understand your pain because I always have a comfortable and secure life. My father was a well-reputed businessman and a political power. My mother is still famous and is involved in so many social activities. They gave me a perfect childhood and a secure life. After marriage, your dad," she paused and smiled genuinely. Her smile was enough to say that Mr. Parker had given her everything that a woman can dream of with his love. "He ... he is not perfect but he always tries to be perfect for me, even today," she chuckled in the end and I smiled widely this time.

"I received love and safety of the relationships all my life. So, I can't say that I can understand the pain, the hurt that you received all these years from the people around you. But..... I want to assure you that I will do everything to make you forget whatever happened in your past life. I want to give you all the love and care that I want to give my daughter. It doesn't matter to me that we don't have any blood relationship because, for me, you are the gift that God has sent to me a bit late," her words held sincerity, and deep down in my heart that she meant her every word. "Thanks, mom... thanks for accepting me in your life," I thanked her in a cracked voice. "No need to thank me, honey. Only one relationship in my life is missing, and you fill that void by accepting us, by accepting me as your mother. You can't imagine how happy you make me feel whenever you call me, mom," she looked down at me and kissed my forehead lightly.

We looked in the direction of the door when we heard a knock. Ethan came inside with a frown on his face. "You guys are really something. The pizza is almost cold by now," he said in a frustrated tone. "O my... my burger," I exclaimed in horror when I remembered that I also asked him for a burger for me. "Yeah... your burger... now I am going to eat that," he immediately replied to me while making weird faces. I jumped off on my feet immediately.

"You will not touch my burger," I yelled at him while running towards the washroom. There was no way that I would let anyone, not even Ethan to touch my burger. I heard mom laughing behind me, but I didn't stop. I needed to clean up quickly so that I could have my burger.

Rose's P.O.V.

"What do you mean that her mother wants her back now?" I almost yelled at Sam who called me a while ago. I was panicked and shocked at the same time. "I told her that you guys are going to sign the adoption papers on her 18th birthday. She became infuriated and wants to meet you guys now," she said in a worried tone. I looked at Alexander who was now looking at me questioningly. "Did you tell her that it's Violet's decision?" I asked her again in an anxious tone this time. "Yes, Rose... I told her that it was Violet who wants this. Still, she wants to talk to you. I don't know how to stop her now to go in front of Violet," she said in a helpless tone.

"What happened?" Alexander asked me in a concerned tone. I put the phone a little away from my ear and told him what Samantha told me about Violet's mother. "Let me talk to her," he asked me in a calm voice after hearing everything. I gave my phone to him. I was so anxious and nervous right now that I didn't know what to say or what not. "Samantha... this is Alexander," Alex said to her in a calm tone. "You are still her guardian and you can stop her from approaching Violet directly. You know the mental health condition of Violet very well. Her father has already put her in danger and approach of her mother in this condition can worsen the condition," Alex replied to her in a calm tone. I put my head on his chest while wrapping my hands around his torso.

"She can't go against your will, Sam. We don't have any problem having a conversation with them. But she must not meet Violet. Our girl has already suffered so much and I don't want any more complications for her. Tell her that it will be better if she stays away as she is all these years or else I am not someone with whom she can think to mess with," I looked up at Alex in awe. He was still calm but the threat in his statement was clearly evident. "Yes... that's what I am saying to you. As Violet's guardian, you can restrict anyone to meet her. Use your rights for her sake, Samantha. This is all I want," he once again replied to her in the same calm tone. "Okay... call Rose or me if you need any help in this matter," he then hung up the call and looked at me.

"Don't worry... I got this.. I will not let anyone harm her more," he assured me in a gentle tone and I smiled with teary eyes. "Hey... don't you trust me?" he

asked me after kissing my forehead. "I trust you with all my heart, Alex. It's just I am scared for Violet," I said truthfully. "Sebastian also called me in the evening. He wants to meet Violet. He will be here tomorrow evening to meet her," he informed me and I raised my brows questioningly. "Kyle told him about what happened to Violet and he is concerned about her," he told me further and I looked at him in surprise. "I was surprised too when I heard him. This is really a big change for Kyle if Sebastian has really changed," he said and I completely agreed with him.

"How is she doing now?" he asked me in a concerned tone about Violet. I sighed and put my head on his chest once again. "This is really difficult to know what is going on in her mind, Alex. She has bottled up everything inside her all these years, and with her trust issues, it's really difficult to make her speak," I told her what I observed truthfully. "She will come around soon, love. Give her time, and I am sure that our love and care will change everything for her," he comforted me and I took a deep breath before nodding once. I only wanted to see Violet happy just like other teenage children of her age. I didn't know what fate has in its bucket for her but I was hoping for the best for her now.

Sebastian's P.O.V.

"Are you really not going to stop your son from dating that girl, huh?" Natalie asked me in an angry tone and I raised my brows at her. We were in our living room right now where I was busy finishing some work while she was also working on her laptop. "I don't understand why do I need to stop him? She is a good girl and is taking good care of Kyle. Our son is genuinely happy these days and this is what matters the most to me now," I replied to her in a stern tone, and she widened her eyes in shock. "Are you real, Sebastian? We are from a business family. There is no place for emotions and genuine happiness in our lives. "We have an empire to take care of, and Kyle has to understand this, and the sooner he understands this, the better," she said again, repeating what I had been hearing since I began to understand my surroundings.

I put down the laptop on the couch beside me and looked at her coldly. "He is my son, Natalie, and he doesn't have to sacrifice his happiness for this shit that you are talking about right now. If he wants to date a normal girl of his choice, then he will date her. No one.... I mean no one(I changed my tone from stern to threaten) can force him to anything now," I kept my gaze coldly while threatening her. I came to know that she was in constant touch with Sia Bishop and I knew what she was thinking now. "You are threatening me?" she asked me in disbelief and I shook my head negatively.

"No, I am warning you, Natalie. Everything is going well between me and my son now and I will not let anyone ruin this at any cost, not even you," I warned her again in a stern tone. "He is my son too," she yelled and I banged the armrest harshly. "Then be a mother instead of thinking about the business all the time," I yelled back and her eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Wh... what do you mean, huh? You... do you want to say that I am not a good mother?" she asked me angrily and I scoffed. "Ask this question from yourself, you know the answer better than me," I replied to her and she blinked harder while looking at me in disbelief.

I stood up from the couch and took my laptop from the couch too. "For me, Kyle's happiness is more important than anything else in this world now. Don't make me do anything against you," I threatened her one more time before storming towards my room upstairs. I was living in a separate room ever since Kyle left the house. In front of the whole world, we were a perfect couple but we knew the truth of our relationship better. I stormed inside my room and put down my laptop on the bed while sitting on the edge of the bed. I was breathing heavily due to anger. I knew Natalie better than anyone else in the whole world. She had a very business-oriented mind and for her, everything is business. She couldn't become a good wife all these years and now I was sure that she would ruin everything for Kyle.

Suddenly my phone started ringing in my pocket. I sighed and then took my phone out of my pant pocket. I immediately picked up the call when I saw Kyle's name on the screen. It was already past ten in the night and I was now worried for him. "What happened, son?" I asked him in an anxious tone. "Dad... I... I don't know what to do now," he said in an anxious tone and it made me worried more now. "What happened? Is there any problem there? Is Violet okay?" I bombarded him with questions anxiously. "This is about Violet, dad. Her parents... they.. they... I don't know what they want from her now. They want to kill her, dad," he yelled and my heart skipped a beat when I heard what he said in the end.

"Kyle... calm down first and tell me what happened? There is nothing that we can't solve together. Just trust me and please calm down first," I tried to comfort him while trying to keep myself calm too. I heard him taking a few deep breaths. It was enough for me that my son trusted me when he really needed help. "I told you what her father did and now Ethan told me that her mother approached her guardian, and now she wants to meet Violet. Violet is already on the verge of a nervous breakdown, and And if her mother approaches her then," he trailed off and sighed aloud. We both stayed silent

for a while because I also didn't know how to respond to this problem. That girl was really in big trouble due to her parents.

"I am going to meet her tomorrow, son, and don't worry... I will talk to Alexander and Rose about this matter and we will surely find a solution. There is no way that we will let anyone create more trouble for her. She is your girlfriend and I guess it makes me relate to her too," I used a teasing tone in the end only to ease him up. I heard him taking a deep breath. "Finish your work and come back soon. Till then I assure you that I will make sure about her safety and well-being," I assured him again. "Thanks, dad... and please talk with Mr. and Mrs. Parker tomorrow. "Ethan didn't know the entire story, and it's making me worried for her," he expressed his concern for her once more. "I will... just trust me," I assured him before we both hung up.

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes before lying down on my back on the bed. Everyone has problems in their own lives, but I didn't know why fate was so cruel to that poor girl. She was just a teenager and didn't deserve to go through so much pain and hurt. One thing that I knew now was that I had to keep her safe, and I was willing to do this. This was not for me, not for Kyle, but for her. She made me realize how important I was to Kyle and that I shouldn't let my ego cloud my judgment and should accept my mistake, which I didn't want to accept due to my ego. For the first time in my life, I listened to a teenager and got the precious gift of my life. I got my son back. It was just because of her and I owe her for this.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 128 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Look at her... how innocent she appears," I scoffed internally, not looking up at the girls who were now taunting me. ""Yeah... so innocent that she needs a new boy every day," someone else spat venomously and then they laughed. I knew who they were and that was why I didn't want to give any reaction. I kept on doing the a.ssignment that we needed to submit. I requested my math teacher to pair me with Kyle on this a.ssignment so that I can submit the a.ssignment on his behalf. I was sitting in my classroom, as the teacher was yet to come. I had a few peaceful days as Sia was still at home due to her injuries. It seemed that her friends had taken her mission of tormenting me in place of her.

"I heard that she is living with Ethan now. I can't believe that she is screwing both friends at the same time," I stopped writing and tightened my grip on my pen when I heard one of them making a nasty remark about my and Ethan's relationship. They once again laughed mockingly, and I took a deep breath. I was about to move toward them as they were sitting behind me when they stopped laughing. "You guys are jealous because she has the attention of almost every hot boy in the school, right?" I smirked and glanced over my shoulder at Axel, who was now standing in front of them. They all gulped hard in fear and looked at each other.

He jumped and sat down on the desk in front of them, making them scream a little in panic. "Did I do something to you, huh?" he asked the girl, who screamed aloud in horror, and she immediately shook her head furiously. "Then shut up," he scolded her and then leaned on the desk while putting his hand on the desk. I also moved toward them as I was now curious to know what they were going to say now. "Actually I don't understand one thing here," Axel said casually in a curious tone. "How is Violet's love your concern? If I clearly remembered then no one has any relationship with her or do any of you have, huh?" he asked them again in the same tone. They gulped hard in fear but didn't utter a word.

"You all are talking about Violet as if she has committed a grave sin when you all do the same thing on a regular basis. Screw one friend in the morning and then bang the other one in the afternoon. How are you better than her to taunt her, huh?" he asked them accusingly this time. Their faces went ugly due to anger and fear. Most girls associated with Sia now avoided any confrontation with any member of the football team. Axel was already famous for his rough and rude behavior before the incident.

"Aaahhh... I got it now. You all are jealous because none of you can have what she has, right?" he asked them as if he had discovered something very precious. I could see that most of them were now fuming in anger but they couldn't do anything to him as a few of the other boys started approaching them. "Hey, Millie.... Did you forget our time together, huh? I won't deny but I really miss fvcking you," Gilbert said in a teasing and nasty tone. I sighed and then stood up from my seat. "Axel," I called him and he looked at me over his shoulder. "O come on, Violet. Let me have some fun too," he whined while giving me a puppy look.

At the same time, the teacher entered the class and everyone went to their seats. Axel glared at those girls one more time before coming towards me. Ethan had some work in dad's office today, and that was why he didn't come

to school today. He also asked me to take a leave today but I refused. If I wanted to win a battle then I had to face my enemies instead of sitting inside my comfort zone. Ethan, Kyle, and all the other boys were trying their best to keep me away from trouble and these girls, but I still had to face them on my own.

"You are no fun, Violet," Axel whined again before sitting beside me. I smacked his head playfully and he hissed while looking at me in confusion. "Why did you hit me?" he whined again while rubbing the back of his head. "You shouldn't have said those filthy words to them. They are after all.... Still girls," I replied to him in a calm tone. He leaned towards me a little. I looked at him curiously. "Almost half of the football team has fvckngd those girls numerous times, Violet. I know it's too much for your innocent and virgin ears, but you shouldn't sympathize with them. Like you, they also have options for what to do, and they choose what they wanted to," he said in whispers.

I glared hard at them because I really didn't want to hear about their se.x life and yes, it was too much for me to hear let alone digest. "What?" he whined again and I just huffed before looked back at my book. I don't have any interest in his blabbering about se.x. "Hey, Violet," he called my name again after some time. "What?" I asked him without moving my gaze from my book as I was now making notes. "Don't take it as any offense but do you have any twin sister or.... Something like that?" he asked me in a hushed tone and I craned my neck toward him with a confused gaze.

He blinked innocently while giving me puppy eyes. I twisted my lips while glaring hard at him. "What? I also want a girlfriend like you," he said in a hushed tone while leaning on the desk. I jerked my head a little in annoyance, then moved my eyes on my book again. I just wanted this period to finish now. "They are going to corner you today. You have to stay alert," he warned me when I was packing up after the class. "I know and I am ready for them," I answered him in a calm tone. "H.. how do you know?" he asked me in surprise. I smiled bitterly and looked at her while standing up from the seat.

"Do you think that they were provoking me only for fun, huh?" I asked him and his jaw immediately clenched. "Let's go," he said, and I nodded. We both walked out of the class together. Noah and Dustin, who were also in the same class, followed us. They were talking about something. "What's your next class?" Axel asked me after we started walking on the next corridor. "Bio," I

told him in a calm tone. "I will take my leave then. I have economy next," he told me with a sigh, and I nodded.

He looked back at Noah and Dustin and they increased their pace a little to come near me. I sighed while rubbing my forehead. I didn't like to be watched or monitored like this, but I had no choice there. They meant well to me but I wanted them to live freely as they were earlier. "Let's go," Noah said to me, taking me out of my stance. I nodded and we entered the next class. "You guys don't have to follow me all the time. You know that, right?" I said to him while taking my seat with him. He smiled and put down his bag on the desk before sitting on the chair. "Yes... we do this on our own will, Violet. They are behind you because of us, and this is our responsibility to keep you safe from them," he explained what he thought about this situation.

"You guys are not only the reason that they are behind me. I am a source of entertainment for them, and there is no way that they will let this source go so easily," I said again in a serious tone. He scoffed and put his hand on my shoulder. "You were, princess. The way you are coming out of your shell and have started protecting yourself, they will soon get the message that you are no longer a weakling that can be easily bullied now," he praised me while rubbing my shoulder gently. I smiled at his attempt to encourage me. I had heard the saying that having one good friend on your side can make you strong enough to fight your battles. I guess this is true indeed.

"Let's not talk about them anymore. They don't deserve your attention," he then asked me to be cheerful. I smiled, and we both opened our bags. "When Kyle is coming back?" he asked me and I sighed. "I think by tomorrow evening?" I replied to him but felt that I was asking that of myself. Soon the teacher came and started explaining the next topic to us. To be honest, I was missing Kyle badly. I didn't know what his exact dream was, but we shared all the same classes together. He had two more additional subjects too, but I didn't think that he paid much attention to those subjects because I always found him with me ever since we started here as a freshman. I saw Sia's friends eyeing me all the time but I didn't pay any attention to them. The boys didn't leave me alone, and hence they didn't get any opportunity to corner me.

I groaned while cracking my neck after the teacher left the room after my last class. School was finished for the day, and now all I wanted was to go back to home and lie down on the bed. I was feeling exhausted and tired. "Shall we?" Noah asked me while yawning aloud. I smiled while nodding because he dozed off during the last class. We walked out of the classroom. "Everyone will meet us in the parking lot," he informed me while walking out of the

school. I nodded and took my phone out of my pocket. Suddenly, his phone started ringing in his pocket. I looked at him. "It's Ethan," he told me, looking confused, and I also raised my brows questioningly.

"Yeah," he picked up the call and answered him carelessly. "What? But... b.. what happened?" he suddenly stopped and his expression also changed from confusion to concern. "Okay... okay, I got it, bro... I am taking her with me to my home," he said and now I was curious to know what happened. He hung up and then looked at me with a sigh. "Ethan said that some important business personnel are about to come to home for lunch. He said that he will pick you up from my home after this meeting," Noah informed me what Ethan asked me but I felt something not right here.

"I can take me to my home instead. I have some work to finish," I said to him. "Okay... then let's go to your home. I guess we all can go there and have a small party today," he said in a cheerful tone while proposing it. "Noah," I groaned, and then started walking again. "What? What's the problem with having a small party? We can order pizza, burger, drinks and," he paused when I glared at him. "You are really no fun," he grumbled and I rolled my eyes. "I heard this a lot these days," I said in a careless tone while walking out of the corridor. He muttered something under her breath again but I was now curious about the guests who were about to come to Ethan's house. Ethan had his birthday on coming Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were thinking about announcing my adoption at that day.

Then how come they wanted me to stay away from home because some people were going to visit? I pursed my lips into a thin line because I didn't want to think anything bad about this but I was having a bad feeling about everything now. What if my dad is the guest? I stopped in my track when this thought crossed my mind. Mrs. Parker was there when he came to my house. What if he is approaching them now? "I... I want to go Ethan's home," I said to Noah while running towards the parking lot. "What? No... you can't go there, Violet," he yelled and grabbed my arm, making me stop in my track.

"Please listen to me and trust Ethan," he pleaded to me and now I was sure that something was related to me here. "Who is coming there, Noah?" I took a step forward to him and asked in a cold tone. "I really don't know, Violet.... But one thing that is clear to me is that Ethan and his parents don't want you to meet these people. Let's make not things difficult for them," he requested me and I just stared at him blankly. "Just trust them, please. If they want to keep you out of this, then let them be, Violet. Let them take decision for you this time," he pleaded again and I lowered my eyes.

"I know that you always took decisions for yourself but let them decide for you this time, princess. They... they are not bad people, and they love you so much. You know this, right?" he asked me in a pleading tone again while putting his hands on my shoulders. "What happened?" I heard Dustin's voice and closed my eyes. "Nothing... we are going to Violet's home now. She has some work there and we will do a small party," Noah immediately pulled me in his side embrace while answering to Dustin. "Party?" Dustin chirped immediately. I lowered my head and opened my eyes again.

"Yeah... party. Ethan will come there too... let's go," Noah said to him again, and we started walking again. My mind was still in a mess but what Noah said was also not wrong. If I wanted them to adopt me, then I had to trust them completely with all my heart. I will be 18 and then I will take my own decisions without asking anyone, but having parents is different from having a guardian. I will live with them and they will be responsible for everything related to me. Only signing the papers is not enough.... I have to trust them also. I guess things now need to be changed.

I hopped in Noah's car and buckled myself in the passenger's seat. "Dustin is ordering everything for us. I am really very hungry," Noah told me and also grumbled in the end. "I am hungry too. Did you tell him to order two hamburgers?" I asked him and he stuck his tongue out. "Aahhh," I groaned and immediately dialed Dustin's number. How could they forget my burger? "Dustin... order two hamburgers with some fries for me too," I asked Dustin over the call. "I already did, princess. I know what you like the most," Dustin answered me in a cheery tone and I beamed. "Thanks," I thanked him in a cheerful tone before hanging up the call.

Noah muttered something incoherent under his breath but I didn't pay attention to him. I texted Kyle, asking him about his day and also to call me as soon as possible. I didn't know why but I was really missing him so much today. I wanted him to be here with me right now. I wanted him to embrace me and tell me that I am okay. "Don't think too hard, princess. Everything will be alright," I looked at Noah once again. He had a small and assuring smile on his lips right now. I took a deep breath and slumped my shoulders down. "I think you are right that I should start trusting people around me," I said in a calm tone.

I saw his smile go wide and he nodded. I smiled when I remember the first time he saved me from Sia. It was in middle school, and he probably didn't remember that incident. "What?" he asked me and I just smiled while shaking my head. "I just remember something from our middle school time," I replied

to him in a light tone. “What about that time?” he asked me in a curious tone and I just shook my head. “Nothing... nothing so important,” I just shrugged off the topic because I didn’t want to think something bad happened in the past.

We reached our home soon, and I got out of the car. Mrs. Parker had signed some people to clean my house regularly. So I was not worried about the state of the house this time. “Yeah... home sweet home,” Justin chirped this time and I just shook my head while heading toward the door. I agreed with him though. “Home sweet home,” I whispered while opening the door. Noah, Dustin, and Justin walked inside behind me.

“Aaahhh.... I am so tired,” Dustin whined while throwing himself on the couch on his stomach. “Grow up, Dustin, you’ll be eighteen next month,” Justin scolded, smacking his b.uttocks. “Ouch.. what the hell man,” Dustin yelled while rubbing his b.utt. I laughed while walking towards the kitchen. “I am making the chocolate shake for me. Do you guys want some?” I yelled asked them from the kitchen. “Yeah,” Noah yelled answered me. I started preparing chocolate shakes for everyone. I heard them yelling and shouting at each other, but it didn’t bother me. In the past two months, I had seen the interaction among them, and it was not new. After preparing the shake, I poured it into the five glasses and put them on a tray. When I saw them fighting on the couch, I let out a helpless sigh and shook my head. Justin and Noah had pinned Dustin on the couch.

“Guy,” I yelled while putting the tray on the table. My phone started ringing in my pocket, and I took it out while sitting on the couch near Noah. I jerked my head backward in confusion when I saw Sam’s name on the caller ID. “What is it?” Noah asked me while coming near to me. “It’s Sam,” I said as I answered the phone. “Where are you Violet?” she asked me in a panicked tone, and I raised my brows in surprise. “I am at home,” I answered her but didn’t clear which home right now. “Stay in your room and don’t go out. “Please... don’t go out, honey,” Sam begged, and I looked at Noah, perplexed. “Your mom... she... she is there. Don’t go in front of her,” she told me hesitantly but still in a worried tone. All the lines on my forehead straightened up immediately.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 129 - Tips

Ethan’s P.O.V.

Noah texted me, telling me that they went to Violet's home instead of his home as she had some work there to finish. I was glad that Violet was not here. I was sitting with my parents in our living room where Violet's mother, Mrs. Nathalie Westfield and his second husband, Mr. Harry Westfield were sitting in front of us on the other couch. To my surprise, Kyle's father, Mr. Knight, was also present here. Later, my mother told me that Mr. Knight talked with my father yesterday, and he was about to come in the evening today to meet Violet, but my father called him in the afternoon when he got a call from Mr. Westfield. I didn't know why fate was being so cruel to Violet. Why did her parents have to come back in her life when she was about to be happy?

"You have to understand this, Mrs. Parker. She is my daughter. I... I agree that I left her but.. at that time.. I.. I was not emotionally unstable and didn't know what I was going to do in my life. "I know it's difficult for her to forgive me, but I... I know she'll be happier with me," Mrs. Westfield tried to persuade my mother while justifying what she did to Violet. "This is not our decision to make, Mrs. Westfield, but hers. She will be 18 in two weeks, and she is the one who suggested the adoption after her birthday," my mother replied to her in a stiff but polite tone. "Then let me talk to her," Mrs. Westfield immediately asked in an anxious tone.

"The thing is Mrs. Westfield that we have orders from her guardian not to let you meet her. Her psychological condition became worse after her father visited her last Sunday and none of us know how she will react if she sees you here. As her mother, you should understand her medical condition. If you don't believe us, we have all her reports, and you also can speak with her doctor," my father replied to her this time. "Sam cannot do this to me," she immediately refused to believe what my father told her about Sam's order. "You can call her," dad said to her in a calm tone while crossing his knees, and leaned back on the backrest of the couch.

She looked at her husband who was sitting silently all this time. "Can you show her reports to us, Mr. Parker?" he asked my father in a polite and respectful tone. Dad nodded and looked at me. I had her complete medical history with me right now. I stood up and gave the file to him. "Thanks, son," he thanked me with a gentle smile. I passed a tight smile to him before going back to the previous position beside my mother. "Where is she?" my mother asked me in a hushed tone. "At her home with Noah and other boys. I will go there after they leave," I replied to her in a hushed tone too.

"Wh... what is this?" suddenly Mr. Westfield yelled in shock and looked at us while looking at the documents. I looked at my parents who had a calm look

on their faces. "This is her medical history, Mr. Westfield that we got after my wife brought her here after an incident in the school," my father replied to him and he looked at us angrily. "She was beaten by a group of boys inside the school and got so many minor injuries all over her body?" he asked angrily, and my father nodded. "Our son was also with her at that time, and both of them were badly injured when I first met Violet, Mr. Westfield. Later, I came to know that she was constantly bullied in school, and most of the time, she was taunted for being abandoned by her parents. Ethan told me that everyone in the school, from primary to high school, made fun of her almost every day because her parents abandoned her. She.. (mom gulped hard)... she is not wanted by her parents, and so on," she answered him in a calm tone, but her voice cracked in the end.

Mr. Westfield immediately turned his head towards her wife while looking at her angrily. "Did you know about this?" he asked her in an angry tone while showing her Violet's medical file. She slowly shook her head negatively. "No... S.. Sam didn't tell me anything about this," she replied to him while lowering her head in embarrassment. "What the hell, Nathalie? Violet is your daughter, not hers. You.. you how can you be so careless towards your one child while taking a good care of another, huh?" he almost yelled at her angrily. She lowered her head, and he just stared at her angrily.

"Violet never told Sam about her being bullied or the harassment. The poor girl bottled up everything inside her. She deserted herself with no friend or companion. She... she has made a cocoon around herself to keep herself away from more hurt and pain," my mother said to him in a cracked tone and then looked down at her lap. I knew that she had tears in her eyes right now. "You are with her in school, right?" Mr. Westfield asked me in a soft tone and I nodded. "I have been with her from middle school, Mr. Westfield, and I am ashamed of what I did but me and my friends were one of her bullies," I told him truthfully what we did with Violet. "What?" I lowered my head when I heard my father's voice filled with shock.

"What are you talking about, Ethan?" this was Mr. Knight. I gulped hard but didn't look up at them. "I am telling the truth, dad, Mr. Knight. We were also among all those children who made fun of her on several occasions for being abandoned by her parents," I told them further and there was a thick, tense silence in the room right now. "What did Kyle do with her, Ethan?" Mr. Knight asked me in a stern tone this time. I sighed and looked up. "He... he was her biggest bully after Sia, Mr. Knight, but none of us ever physically hurt her the way Sia did from time to time." Kyle tormented her verbally and occasionally by tearing her notebooks, but he never hit her or did anything that could be

considered physical a.buse, as Sia had done all these years. In fact, we never let anyone else physically hurt her and often stopped Sia too," I told him everything truthfully in a low, shameful tone.

"I am highly disappointed in you, Ethan," I heard my father's saying to me angrily. "I am sorry, dad," I apologized while lowering my head shamefully. "But you were with her when she was beaten by those boys, right?" Mr. Knight asked me and I nodded. "I tried to save her, but they were eleven and we were alone at that time," I replied to him and he gasped in shock. His eyes widened immediately. "Eleven? You.. you two were beaten by eleven boys?" Mr. Westfield asked me in a shocked tone too and I nodded. "We will talk about this later, Ethan," my father said in a cold tone, and I knew that I was going to have an earful from him later. "I also need to talk with Kyle. How could he bully an innocent girl?" Mr. Knight muttered angrily. I looked at my mother, who had an expressionless face right now.

"This is all your fault, Nathalie. You should have taken Violet with you instead of leaving her here with her grandmother. Your first husband is a jerk, but, see... what your decision brought for her," Mr. Westfield scolded Violet's mother angrily. "I am sorry," she whispered, still hanging her head low. "You have to apologize, Violet, Nathalie, not me. That... that poor child... she paid for your mistakes," he scolded her again and then sighed aloud in disappointment. "But now I want to amend my mistakes, Harry. I I want to be the mother she deserves," Violet's mother cried this time. "I don't know what to say to you now, Nathalie. You didn't tell me anything about her emotional breakdown earlier. I didn't even let you come here," he muttered angrily, and I looked at my mother this time.

"Please... don't do this to me. Please let me meet her. I... I am sure that I will agree her to come with me," she pleaded to us while crying bitterly. "You are not understanding the situation, Mrs. Westfield. Violet is already on the verge of a nervous breakdown. That girl has already suffered so much. If.. if she doesn't meet you in a good way then," mom trailed off while breathing aloud, trying to make her understand that it was not good for Violet to meet her. "I promise that I will not force for anything. I ... I just want to talk to her.... Please call her and ask her to meet me," she still insisted while crying bitterly.

"I am sorry, but I won't allow her to meet with Violet with her present mental condition," Mr. Knight gave his opinion. "You have no right to stop me," Mrs. Westfield almost yelled at him this time. "For your information, Mrs. Westfield.

My son is dating Violet now. So she is related to me too, and I also have a saying in these conditions, and that's why I am here because my son is not in the city right now," Mr. Knight answered her in a calm tone. "What? She ... she is dating someone?" she asked while widening her eyes in shock. "Yeah... she is dating Kyle," my mother answered her in a calm tone.

"Kyle... as if the boy who is also her bully, huh?" she asked my mother and mom nodded while looking at her calmly. "No... I will not allow this. She can't date him," her mother said in a stern tone while wiping her cheeks with the back of her hand. "He is also the only person in her life, Mrs. Westfield, whom she trusts the most. He is the only one whom she allows to go near to her. He is the only one who can calm her down if she gets a panic attack at any time. He is her safe heaven and I don't think that any of us will put her life at risk by asking her to leave Kyle," my mother replied to her in the same calm tone. Mrs. Westfield looked at my mother in disbelief. "She is not your biological daughter. That's why you can let her date her bully, but I am her mother. I can't let him play with her life," Mrs. Westfield taunted my mother while putting her claim on Violet again.

My mother jumped on her feet and stood up, making all of us stand up with her immediately. "Yes, I am not her biological mother, but she is more important to me than my biological son. I.. I was here when she needed a mother figure in her life. Where were you all these years when she cried? I didn't know how many nights she lived in fear and prayed for you to come back to her, huh? Where were you when she got injuries and cried while cleaning herself alone and wished for you to come to her, huh? Where were you when she was forced to think how to pay bills and wished for you to come back to her, huh? Where were you all these years?" my mother screamed on her while taunting her aggressively. "Rose," my father immediately wrapped his hands around her shoulders and pulled her in his embrace.

"She is also a human being, Alex. She is not at her disposal. She can't barge in or go out of her life as she pleases," my mother said in an angry tone. I also put my hand on her shoulder while glaring at Mrs. Westfield. "We are still not her parents, but I can take a decision on her behalf and I am not allowing her, even near her any time soon," my mother declared her decision in a stern tone, and Mrs. Westfield stood up immediately. "Nathalie... don't," Mr. Westfield immediately stopped her when she was about to take a step towards my mother and held her in his embrace. "No... she can't take decision for her. I am her mother and I will decide for her," Mrs. Westfield wriggled in her husband's embrace, trying to break free.

"Just like you decided to leave her behind when she needed you the most, huh?" This time it was my father, and I knew that he was now pissed. "I am also not in favor, Nathalie. Violet has had enough emotional turmoil in her life. Don't put her life in danger," Mr. Westfield urged his wife too in a calm tone. "Mom, and dad," we all snapped our heads in the direction of the door and my eyes widened in shock when I saw Kyle there standing with a confused look on his face. "Kyle," I chirped and immediately ran toward him. He put down his bag that he was holding, and we both embraced each other tightly as soon as I reached him.

"I am so happy to see you," I whispered to him and heard him taking a deep breath. We broke the hug after a while and we both walked back to our parents. He hugged my parents first with a small smile on his lips. Mom sniffed while embracing him and he chuckled while holding her lovingly in his embrace. He then looked at his father. I smiled widely when I saw a genuine smile on his father's face. "Kyle," he whispered his name, and Kyle immediately went to him. They hugged each other and I saw relief and peace on his father's face. I was really glad that his father realized his mistake and was now trying hard to mend their relationship. They broke the hug after a while and his father kissed his forehead. I looked at my parents who also had a smile on their lips right now.

"This is all your fault, Nathalie. You should have taken Violet with you instead of leaving her here with her grandmother. Your first husband is a jerk, but, see... what your decision brought for her," Mr. Westfield scolded Violet's mother angrily. "I am sorry," she whispered, still hanging her head low. "You have to apologize, Violet, Nathalie, not me. That... that poor child... she paid for your mistakes," he scolded her again and then sighed aloud in disappointment. "But now I want to amend my mistakes, Harry. I I want to be the mother she deserves," Violet's mother cried this time. "I don't know what to say to you now, Nathalie. You didn't tell me anything about her emotional breakdown earlier. I didn't even let you come here," he muttered angrily, and I looked at my mother this time.

"How are you, son? Are you tired?" his father asked him with concern and looked at his body from head to toe. "I am fine, dad... really," Kyle answered him in a gentle tone and then looked at Mr. Westfield, and Mrs. Westfield. "She is Violet's mother, and he is her husband," I told him in a calm tone and I looked back at me first before looking back at them. "O... so you are Kyle... the one who bullied my daughter, huh?" her mother asked him in an accusing tone, and I rolled my eyes internally. "I don't want to be rude with you, ma'am... I am still nothing in comparison to you, and your ex-husband," he

gave her a sassy reply and I puffed my chest proudly. "Boy... mind your tongue," she immediately scolded him and he chuckled.

"And why would I do that, huh? I agree with you that I bullied her by taunting her or by making fun of her, but tell me... who gave us that opportunity, huh?" he asked her in a taunting tone while smirking coldly. I could see the shock on both my father and his father's face because they really didn't know how rude Kyle could be if he wanted to. "Look at him and his attitude... I... I can't let her go near him," she immediately said to her husband in an accusing tone and I just felt a headache. "And you are talking about my girlfriend, ma'am. She is everything to me, and I promise her that I will not let anyone hurt her anymore that also includes you and your ex-husband," he spoke again in the same sassy but determined tone.

Mrs. Westfield's eyes widened in shock as if they would come out of their sockets any time. "Kyle," both Mr. Knight, and my father took his name in a stern tone. "What? What did I say wrong, huh? If I can't even protect my girl from bad people, then what is the use of me to her, huh?" he asked them while moving his shoulders up and down annoyingly. I rubbed my knuckle under my nose, covering my mouth to suppress my giggle. Now that was my bad boy. "Kyle," this was my mother now, and I sighed helplessly. "Okay, mom," Kyle raised his hands in the air in surrender this time. He couldn't be rude to her at any cost. "Give her number... I want to talk to her," Mrs. Westfield demanded in a stern tone.

Both I and Kyle rubbed our foreheads while looking at her annoyingly. "Let me call you for you," he replied to her and then he took his phone out of his pant pocket while looking at her mockingly. I looked at my mother and saw her shaking her head while looking at Kyle helplessly. He put the phone on speaker while looking at Mrs. Westfield. "Hey.. is your shoot over for today?" Violet asked her in a light tone after picking up the call after the third bell. "Wh... what are you doing?" he immediately asked her when we heard other boys yelling behind her. It seemed that they were fighting over something. "O... we were having a pizza party right now. Want to join?" she told him and also asked him in a teasing tone.

"Uhhhh... I will deal with them later," he uttered possessively, and I bumped my shoulder into him, indicating that everyone was now witnessing his possessiveness over her. She laughed at the other side, and I saw a smile creeping on his lips too. "I... I want to ask you something, love," he asked her in a loving tone. "What is it?" she asked him with concern this time. "If... if I ask you not to talk with your mom... will you do that for me?" he asked her in

a soft but loving tone. Mrs. Westfield gasped aloud and was about to say something when Mr. Westfield stopped her. We heard her taking a deep breath. "Do you want me, not to talk with Mrs. Parker?" she asked him back in a low and soft tone. I was looking at Mrs. Westfield to see her reaction, and her eyes almost popped out of her eyes in shock. Violet considered my mother as her mother here.

"No, love... I asked about your mother, not Mrs. Parker," he immediately answered her. "Will you let me and Parker's to handle this matter?" he asked her again in the same loving tone. "I know that they are at Ethan's house, Kyle. Sam called me a while ago and told me about that," she informed him and now my eyes widened in shock this time. She was sounding calmer right now. "You know?" he asked her in surprise while looking at me and I just shrugged my shoulders, indicating that I had no idea about that. "I trust mom and dad, and you, Kyle. You told me that your father is also coming today to meet me, and I am sure that he is also there right now. I trust them and I ... I know that they can handle her better than me," she replied in a calm tone.

I smiled widely and looked at my mother. She had tears in her eyes, but the smile on her lips was enough to tell that she was happy to hear Violet's reply. "You mean I can't handle it well, huh?" he asked her annoyingly, and she laughed this time. "Of course, you can, Kyle, but this is something we should leave to our elders. They have more experience and wisdom than us, and, I am sure that they will decide what will be the best for me," the trust that she showed in our parents was something that really took me off guard. This was the first time that she had been letting someone decide for her on her behalf, and I was really proud of her for taking a step toward us now. The look on my parents and Mr. Knight's faces was worth seeing right now. "What if she insists, huh?" Kyle asked her again in a soft tone.

She didn't speak a word but I knew that she had tears in her eyes. "I will do what our elders decide, Kyle. "If they say I should meet her, I will; if they say I shouldn't, I won't," she replied this time in a cracked tone, and that was enough for me to pick up my keys from the coffee table. I looked at Kyle and he signaled me to stop. "And I have you too now, right? I ... I am confident that... that I can face any trouble now if you are with me," she then showed her trust in Kyle, and his smile went wide immediately. I laughed internally while looking at him. My girl knew when to boost his ego and she did this at the very right time. "Violet.... Honey," suddenly Mrs. Westfield yelled in a choked tone, and we snapped our heads in her direction.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 130 - Tips

Kyle tightened his grip on his phone and immediately removed the call from the speaker. "Violet... Violet," he called her while putting his phone on his ear. "What did you do?" Ethan yelled at Nathalie, and immediately took his phone out of his pocket while running out of the living room. Kyle also shot daggers at her and ran behind Ethan. "Wh... what happened?" Nathalie yelled in panic while looking at everyone in confusion and fear. No one paid attention to her, and everyone followed the boys.

"Are you that stupid, Nathalie? I told you that Violet is not in a good mental state, still, you called her?" Mr. Westfield yelled at Nathalie while running out of the living room behind them. "I... I only wanted to talk to her," Nathalie cried, but she ran with him. Harry shot daggers at her but didn't say any other word to her. He was highly disappointed in her. Nathalie was a good and loving wife to him and a good mother to their son, but he didn't know anything about what happened to Violet after Nathalie left her with her grandmother. He was highly disappointed in Nathalie for abandoning Violet and was angry and worried about her present health. He also agreed that it was Violet's parents who gave others an opportunity to torment that poor girl.

"We shouldn't have allowed them to come here," Mr. Knight muttered while running out of the mansion with Mr. Parker and Mrs. Parker. "I know," Mr. Parker replied to him in a regretful tone. Violet's doctor had told them the last time she was in the hospital after her father's visit a few days ago that she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown and that any further emotional turmoil could be fatal. His heart was now pounding hard in his chest due to fear of losing Violet. In the past two months, that girl had occupied a special place in his heart, and he was not ready to lose her. Mrs. Parker was cursing Nathalie under her breath but she was also scared right now.

Meanwhile, Ethan called Noah while running towards his car, Kyle on his tail. "Go to Violet now," he roared over the call at Noah as soon as Noah picked up the call. "Wh... what happened? Violet ... Violet," Noah yelled in panic, and Ethan heard Noah calling Violet. He looked at Kyle who was still on the call with Violet. "She is not responding," Kyle told him in a panicked tone, and called Violet again and again. He was now regretting calling Violet. He should have thought about the consequences if Violet heard her mother's voice. They warned Nathalie about Violet's condition, still, that woman made the mistake of calling Violet.

"I am driving," Kyle cut off the call and ran towards the driver's seat. Ethan threw the keys toward him while barking orders to Noah. "Call Mrs. Hank immediately, and if she doesn't respond in the next two minutes, take her to the hospital." "I will k!ll this woman if anything happens to Violet today," he yelled angrily while looking at Nathalie before hopping on the passenger's seat. Mrs. Parker was now on the verge of breaking down but was trying hard to hold her back. "Get in... quick," Mr. Parker urged her and Mr. Knight. "We will be behind you," Mr. Westfield told him, and they all stopped. At the same time, Kyle drove away. "It will be better if she stays away from Violet, Mr. Westfield. She has frozen, and I don't know what does it means for a depression patient?" Mr. Parker said to him.

"She will not come anywhere near to her but I want to be there with you guys," Mr. Westfield requested him and also assured them that Nathalie would not go in front of Violet. "No... I... I want to," Nathalie said, opening her mouth, but Mr. Westfield scolded her, "You have done enough damage to her, Nathalie." "Don't make me lose my temper," he warned her sternly before turning to face Mr. Parker. He gave them a curt nod and then stormed toward his car while holding Nathalie by her arm. She cried, but she didn't say anything else. She had no idea about Violet's condition, and now she was also regretting for not paying attention to what Mr. and Mrs. Parker told them about Violet's condition.

At the same time at Violet's house:-

Violet froze at her place as soon as she heard a faint and familiar but strange female voice calling her affectionately. Her mind started playing everything at the back of her mind that happened to her in the past nine years, and what happened before that when her parents decided to divorce. She was standing at the front door while talking to Kyle because the boys were making so much noise in the living room. Noah was on the couch and was eating the pizza when he got the call. He sprinted, throwing pizza in the air as soon as Ethan roared at him over the call. "What happened, Noah?" Dustin yelled but panicked when he saw Noah running toward Violet. "Violet.... Violet," Noah called Violet and pulled her toward him.

His eyes widened in shock when he saw her eyes stoned. She was still holding her phone tightly on her ear but her eyes were completely in a daze. "Violet... hey... hey... listen to me... listen to me," Noah immediately patted her cheeks and cupped her face by one hand while coming to her. Dustin and Justin also came to him, and they gasped in panic when they saw Violet's condition. Noah was still holding the phone. He heard what Ethan asked him

to do. "Run and call Mrs. Hank immediately," Noah said to Dustin, and then gave his and Violet's phones to Justin. Dustin immediately ran out of the house towards Mrs. Hank's home. "Violet... Princess... talk to me... Talk to me, please," Noah pleaded in a desperate tone, cupping her face with both hands.

He immediately scooted her into his embrace in bridal style and took her to the couch. He put her down there and then sat down in front of her on his knees. "Go... get some water," he instructed Justin, and then patted her cheeks a bit harder this time. He was trembling hard in fear but was trying to bring Violet out of her stance. "Violet... don't scare me, princess.... Please ... please say something," he pleaded to her, but she was living every single moment of her life when she witnessed her family breaking apart inside her mind. The fights and arguments of her parents, the silent cries of her grandmother, and the taunts and torment of everyone making her feel unwanted from time to time.

"Violet... Violet... what happened to her?" Mrs. Hank yelled in panic while running inside the living room with Dustin. "We ... we don't know... she was on call with Kyle when suddenly she froze. Ethan ... he .. he called me and asked me to go to her," Noah told her truthfully what happened and stood up from his place. Mrs. Hank immediately sat down on her knees in front of Violet and her eyes widened in panic. She didn't think and slapped Violet hard. "Mrs. Hank," both Noah and Dustin yelled in panic, but she didn't stop and slapped Violet a few times, and suddenly Violet gasped aloud while trying to breathe. Both Noah and Dustin trembled hard in a panic the way she was slapping Violet but blew their breaths which they were holding all this time when Violet gasped and reacted.

"Breath, honey... breathe," Mrs. Hank immediately embraced her and sat down on the couch beside Violet. Violet tried to breathe but she felt a sharp pain in her chest. She screamed while clenching her chest and collapsed on Mrs. Hank. "Get the car," Noah yelled at Dustin, approaching Violet again after standing a little further away from them so Violet could get some fresh air. Mrs. Hank started rubbing her chest while urging Violet to breathe. Tears were falling from their eyes like a fall. "N... Noa," Violet tried to call Noah and he immediately took her hand in his. "I am here, princess... I am here... Ethan is also coming... please... please calm down.. you are alright... "You are safe," he tried to reassure her, and began rubbing her back while Mrs. Hank rubbed her chest.

"It's hurting, Noah... i.. it's hurting," Violet cried aloud while clenching her chest tightly. Noah trembled hard in panic but he had to stay calm. "It will pass, princess... it will princess... just... just breath," he comforted her but he was terrified inside. This was the first time he witnessed her breakdown, and he wanted to kill the person who was responsible for her condition right now. Dustin had already run out of the house to get the car in front of the house, and Justin was dumbfounded, not knowing what to do. Violet screamed again in pain when another wave of pain hit her chest. Noah cursed everyone under his breath and immediately pulled her into his embrace in bridal style.

On the other side, Kyle was listening to everything through Ethan's phone as Justin had put Noah's down on the table in front of Violet and Noah. His knuckles went wide as he was gripping the wheel tightly. "I will kill her... I will kill her," Ethan yelled angrily while hitting the dashboard a few times. He was now fuming in anger. It was clear to them that something had happened to Violet, and she was not responding to everyone at first and now she was screaming as if she was in immense pain. Both of them flinched hard when they heard her screaming again. "Violet," Ethan yelled in panic, while Kyle closed his eyes for a second before opening them again. His eyes were cold and he was almost running the car at high speed. It was their luck that there was less traffic on the road and Ethan almost jumped out of the running car as soon as they reached Violet's house.

He stopped when he saw Violet in Noah's embrace in bridal style. "Violet," he yelled again while running towards them. Violet moved her head in his direction and raised her hand weakly toward him. Noah also stopped while holding Violet securely in his embrace. Violet was still gasping aloud as she was having difficulty breathing. Everything that she had bottled up inside her was not suffocating her. Her face was white like snow due to the lack of oxygen in her body now. She was seeing black dots in front of her eyes but somehow registered Ethan's voice. "Eth...an," she screamed aloud, and the next second, she was engulfed in a familiar and safe embrace. "I am here, princess... I am here... Just breathe," Ethan comforted her by pulling her into his embrace.

She was trembling like a dry leaf in his embrace while holding him tightly by his neck. She couldn't see properly due to the tears in her eyes, but now her heart knew that she was safe. Suddenly, she blinked harder when she thought that she had seen Kyle. She thought that her mind was playing games with her now. "You are safe, princess... you are okay," Ethan was now comforting her when Kyle came closer to them. "K... yle," she uttered trying to see properly. She wanted to believe that he was already here for her. "Yes,

princess... it's me," he whispered lovingly to her. They were still standing outside the front door of her house. She was still struggling with her breath but burst out as soon as she heard his voice.

Ethan moved toward Kyle and Kyle signaled for him to give Violet to him. Ethan wasted no time in passing Violet to him. Violet cried aloud while collapsing into Kyle's embrace. Mrs. Parker didn't say wrong when she said that Kyle was her safe heaven now. Her body immediately started relaxing in his embrace as she cried harder. He took her inside and everyone followed them. He went straight to the couch and put her down on the couch but didn't remove his hands from her body. He sat beside her and Violet clung to him as if her life were dependent on him. She was still struggling to breathe properly and gasping to get air into her system, but her body was now relaxed.

She cried hard in his embrace, and he let her cry. This was the only way to make her vent her sorrow. "I... I... don't... don't want to... t...o meet her," she cried and Kyle immediately nodded while stroking her back. "You won't, princess. I will not let anyone come near to you. Trust me," he said to her in a firm tone and looked at Ethan. "Water," he mouthed Ethan and Ethan immediately nodded. "Here," Justin immediately signaled to Ethan, indicating a glass of water on the table. This was when all the adults reached there.

They stopped behind the single seat and looked at Kyle and Violet helplessly. Mrs. Parker put her hands on her mouth to muffle her cries. Violet's cries were shattering everyone's heart there. Even Mr. Westfield felt that someone had squeezed his heart. This was the first time that he met his stepdaughter and he saw how broken that poor girl was. Ethan was about to give the glass of water to Kyle when Mrs. Hank stopped him. "Let her cry to her heart," she said to her in a choked voice as she was also crying. Mr. Parker and Mr. Knight looked at each other and then looked back at the kids sitting on the couch. Violet was sitting on Kyle's lap in a straddling position while crying hard on his chest.

Mr. Parker and Mr. Knight, both felt tears in their eyes, but they blinked hard to keep them back in their eyes. Mr. Parker was now holding Mrs. Parker in his embrace tightly. His wife was heartbroken, and his soon-to-be daughter was broken. He regretted permitting Mr. Westfield to bring Nathalie here. Other boys were also sniffing from time to time. Although they were in high school, they were still kids to bear something like this. They were relieved that Violet was now responding to Kyle's pleas and was better than before. They were scared to death when they saw her frozen.

"I... I d.. do.. don't... w... want t.. to ... to see them," she spoke again in between her cries. "You won't, princess... trust me.. I told you that I will keep you safe, right?" Kyle immediately asked her in a gentle tone and she nodded. "Then trust me.... Trust mom and dad... they... they will not let them come near to you.... You are their daughter now... you are my girl now... we will not let them come near to you," he comforted her while stroking her back. He signaled Ethan to give her the glass of water because Violet's throat was completely dry by now.

Ethan immediately took the glass from the table and gave him. "Hey... love... drink some water... you will feel better," Kyle coaxed Violet and took the glass to her lips. She drank some water but coughed hard. He immediately removed the glass from her lips and Ethan patted her back. The presence of Kyle and Ethan around her was enough for her to make her feel safe. She gasped again but slumped into Kyle's embrace. He made her drink again and she drank a mouthful this time. Mr. Knight smiled while watching his son trying to comfort his girl like a mature person. Violet's trust in Kyle amazed him and he felt envious of his son. His relationship with Kyle's mother was nowhere near to Kyle's relationship with Violet now. Anyone could see that they built up trust in each other before they fell in love.

"Breath, honey... breathe," Mrs. Hank immediately embraced her and sat down on the couch beside Violet. Violet tried to breathe but she felt a sharp pain in her chest. She screamed while clenching her chest and collapsed on Mrs. Hank. "Get the car," Noah yelled at Dustin, approaching Violet again after standing a little further away from them so Violet could get some fresh air. Mrs. Hank started rubbing her chest while urging Violet to breathe. Tears were falling from their eyes like a fall. "N... Noa," Violet tried to call Noah and he immediately took her hand in his. "I am here, princess... I am here... Ethan is also coming... please... please calm down.. you are alright... "You are safe," he tried to reassure her, and began rubbing her back while Mrs. Hank rubbed her chest.

"Kyle," he called Kyle and everyone looked at him. "Take her to her room. She needs to rest," he instructed Kyle in a calm and low tone. Kyle nodded to him and then looked at Mr. and Mrs. Parker. They also nodded, telling him to follow his father's instructions. Violet was clingy to him like a koala but she was better now. She felt dizzy. So she closed her eyes. "I am taking you to your room, love," Kyle informed Violet in a loving tone before standing up and embracing her tightly in his embrace. She just hummed and took a deep breath. The pain in her chest was now less but it was still there. She needed to take her medication.

Kyle went upstairs with her in his embrace, and everyone sighed aloud. The boys raked their fingers through their hair and looked at the adults. Ethan also wanted to go to Violet but stopped. Violet needed Kyle more than him right now and he needed to talk with Mr. Westfield. There was no way that he would allow Nathalie to come near Violet any time in the near future. Mr. Westfield sighed aloud and rubbed his forehead, as he was also having a headache. He had locked Nathalie inside the car so that she couldn't come here and he was glad that he did that.

Ethan stormed towards him in anger. "Ethan... don't," Mr. Parker immediately tried to stop Ethan but he didn't listen to him. "You saw everything, right? I wish that you will never let your wife come here again," he said to Mr. Westfield in an angry tone while glaring at him. Mr. Westfield didn't like the tone in which he was speaking to him, but he couldn't blame him for being so rude and disrespectful to him. Violet was his sister and he saw how protective he was toward Violet now. He nodded and then looked at Mr. Parker, and Mr. Knight.

"I know that I am late to be here. I should have come here right after marrying Nathalie," he paused and took a deep breath. "I will not let Nathalie come here again until Violet recovers completely. But I want to meet her once before going back," he said to them and both Mr. Parker and Mr. Knight raised their brows. "Don't worry, I will not ask her to forgive her mother or to meet her. If she wants to meet, she will meet on her own accord. I don't care how much time it will take. Nathalie lost her chance of reuniting with her daughter due to her lack of judgment, and I will not let Violet pay for her mother's bad decision now," he assured them and they looked at each other.

"I don't think that it will be good for her if you meet her now. I will inform her after talking to her about this after a few days. Her father has already created trouble for her, and you have seen that both her mind and heart are not ready for any other emotional turmoil," Mr. Parker replied to him and Mr. Westfield nodded. "I understand, Mr. Parker, and I will wait for your call then," he said to Mr. Parker and Mr. Parker gave him a curt nod. He then walked out of the house. He knew now that he needed to give Violet some time before he meets her again. For now, he had to do everything to keep Nathalie away from Violet for the sake of her well-being. He didn't know much about medical terms and conditions but he understood one thing after seeing Violet like this that meeting Nathalie could be life-threatening for Violet.

"I think we should take her to the hospital, Alexander. She is calm now, still she needs to consult the doctor," Mr. Knight said in a worried tone. "I am

thinking so. Her condition is making me worried now,” Mr. Parker immediately agreed with him and replied to him in a worried tone. Mrs. Hank came near to them while wiping her cheeks. “I ... I don’t know what happened to her but it will be better if you take her away from here, Rose,” Mrs. Hank pleaded to Rose. “Nathalie happened, Gloria. She came to meet Violet but we stopped her. Violet was on the call with Kyle when Nathalie tried to speak with her, and,” she trailed off while closing her eyes after telling Mrs. Hank exactly what happened.

Mrs. Hank’s eyes widened in shock and she put her hands on her mouth. “H.. how could she come back after ... after what she did to Violet back then,” she gasped aloud while saying in disbelief. Both Mr. Parker and Mr. Knight looked at each other and then back to Mrs. Hank. “What did she do, Gloria?” Mrs. Parker asked her in a stern tone while clenching her jaw. Mrs. Hank looked upstairs first and then went closer to them. Boys also came near to them as they also wanted to know what made Violet this broken.

“Nathalie was the one who cursed Violet for her birth on her face for the first time before leaving the house. I still remember that day, Rose. Violet had wrapped her small petite body around Nathalie’s leg while trying to stop her from going away. Nathalie kicked her hard to make Violet leave her when she didn’t make her leave. The poor child cried in pain but didn’t leave her leg. Nathalie dragged her out of the house with her and then kicked her once again before yelling at Violet, saying that she didn’t want her in the first place and Violet was nothing but a mistake for her who ruined her life. Violet’s grandmother scolded her for spitting nonsense and asked her to leave. Violet... the poor child cried so hard while pleading to her mother not to leave her, but that heartless woman didn’t listen to her pleas and left her,” Mrs. Hank told them everything that happened back then in a low and cautious tone.

Everybody was stunned and stood frozen in their places. The boys, including Ethan, just blinked harder while processing and imagining what Mrs. Hank told them. Ethan now knew the reason for Violet’s nightmares. He clenched his fists tightly digging his nails inside his palm. Other boys were no better than him. Mr. Knight was also stunned to hear this because he also didn’t expect that the woman who was crying in front of them to let her meet Violet was the one who gave that poor child a nightmare. “Don’t let her be near Violet, Rose. I am begging you. Violet’s poor heart would not be able to bear it,” Mrs. Hank pleaded to Mrs. Parker while holding her hand this time. “Don’t worry, Gloria. I won’t let that woman, even her shadow, be near Violet in this life span... not on my watch,” Mrs. Parker answered her through her teeth while trembling in

anger. She looked at both the men standing beside her. They both just stared at Mrs. Hank blankly, regretting their decision to let her come here.