

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 131 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"How did she survive something like this, huh? I... I thought that Sia is responsible for her nightmares, but," Noah breathed out angrily and racked his fingers through his hair. We were sitting in the living room of my house. We all came back here with Violet as dad refused to let her stay there. This was the first time that I saw my dad so pissed after Mrs. Hank told us about what Violet's mother did with her 8 years ago. How could a mother do this to her child? "Man... I shouldn't feel like this but I feel so lucky and blessed that I have caring parents when Mrs. Hank told us about what her mother did to her," Dustin said in an anxious tone.

I looked at him while pursing my lips into a thin line. These were the exact same thoughts that crossed my mind there and I was sure that all of them had the same thought. Even I was glad that Kyle's parents were with him all these years. They had their own flaws, but they were there, filling his life with their presence, not like Violet's parents. "The way Mrs. Hank told us how Violet waited for her mother every day to return for the next six months, sitting outside her house on the stairs, looking in the direction where her mother went, I felt goosebumps all over my body. "That was more than enough suffering for a child, bro," Justin said as I closed my eyes. I really pity Violet now, but she didn't need our pity, instead, she needed our support to come out of this emotional breakdown.

"I was so scared when she didn't respond to me. I felt that she had stopped breathing too, and it made me scared to death. The way, she screamed in pain.... I felt that pain... here (he pointed toward his heart).... And it was unbearable. I... I didn't know how to comfort her... to... to make her feel safe... I am just glad that she has started trusting us and didn't react badly when I embraced her. Mrs. Hank slapped her six times to bring her back," Noah said in a sad and worried tone. "Thanks, guys," I thanked them and they looked at me questioningly. "Thanks for not leaving her alone," I said further, and Noah scoffed. "She is our friend, Ethan, and there is no way that I was going to leave her alone until I am assured that she is safe. I don't know why but I had this hunch that something bad could happen to her if she stays alone. That was why, we decided to stay with her until you come there," Noah told me what he thought and I smiled slowly.

"She is still not your sister, bro... but she is our friend and you know that we don't leave our friends alone," Justin punched my arm playfully and I nodded while blinking slowly. "We are going back, Ethan. Call us if anything comes up. We will be back," Noah said to me while standing up, and other boys also stood up. I opened my eyes and nodded slowly. Noah came near me and put his hand on my shoulder. "I know that Kyle can take good care of her, and she is safe and comfortable in his presence. Still, I want you to take care of her, Ethan. I don't know what our elders are going to do now, but I am willing to stay by her side," Noah asked me with concern and I nodded. "It doesn't matter whether she is my sister on paper or not, Noah. She is my sister, and no one can change this," I answered, and he smiled.

They all then walked out of the living room, and I also stood up. She was in her room with Kyle, but I wanted to check on her. My parents and Mr. Knight are in the study right now. I don't know what they were going to do now, and it didn't bother me much. I knew my parents, and I knew one thing: they would do everything that they could to keep Violet away from her parents now. They made a mistake by allowing her mother to come here because they didn't know about what happened back then. I walked toward her room and knocked softly on the door. I entered the room after that while opening the door slowly.

"How is she?" I asked Kyle in a low tone while going towards them. She was still sleeping completely, clinging to Kyle. He shook his head while looking at me helplessly. "She is continuously crying in her dreams. "Dreams?" I scoffed while twisting my face angrily, and he sighed aloud while holding her tightly in his embrace. "I don't know how much time she will take this time to come out of this sorrow," he said in a sad tone and I sat down near their legs on the bed. I could see stains of tears on her face, and it was breaking my heart. "We have to make her come out of her sorrow, Kyle. You have to make her feel that she is not alone now. She has us... she has you, now... she has the people around her who are willing to do anything only to see her smiling. We need to make her believe this," I said in a firm tone.

He smiled faintly and then nodded once. It was already nine in night. Kyle hadn't eaten anything because he was with her all the time. She was also hungry but I didn't know if she could eat or not. To be honest, I was sure that she couldn't eat in this state. "Let me feed you. You can't sleep empty stomach," I said and then stood up from the bed. "I am not hungry, Ethan," Kyle immediately refused to eat and I glared at him. "You haven't even had a glass of water after you came back. I am not listening to you. Just stay like

this. I will feed you," I instructed him, and I also refused to let him sleep hungry. He sighed and Violet stirred a little. He immediately tightened his grip on her body. He had his upper body a little up, and she had put her head on his chest while wrapping his hand around his waist, and I was sure that she had wrapped her leg around his knees too.

I went to the washroom and came out after washing my hands. I then went near to him and sat down beside his waist on the bed after taking the food tray from the nightstand. "I am really not hungry, Ethan," Kyle spoke again and I glared at him. I didn't listen to him and started feeding him. He knew that I would not listen to anything in this matter. He was also dear to me. He sighed but started eating slowly. I was cautious about the voices while mixing the food with a spoon. None of us wanted to scare her more now.

Kyle's P.O.V.

I never regretted doing anything in my life, and I was regretting calling her at that time while holding crying Violet in my embrace. She was having a nightmare when I woke her up again the third time after Ethan went away after feeding me. Since then, she was just crying while hiding her face inside my chest. "I want to forget everything, Kyle... I... I want to forget everything," she cried, and I just tightened my grip on her. We are at Ethan's house right now, as Mr. Parker refused to leave us there in her house. After taking her to the hospital, I and Ethan took her here and she slept all the time but woke up from time to time while crying bitterly. I knew that she was in pain but didn't know what to do to take her out of her pain. I was so helpless right now and it was infuriating me. Both Mr. Parker and Mrs. Parker asked me to stay with her because leaving her alone at night was not an option in front of us.

"We will make new and good memories, princess. I promise you," I comforted her, but I was determined to do this. I wanted to make her the happiest person in the world. I didn't know how I was going to do this, but I wanted to do it for her sake... for my sake. She slowly moved her head on my chest towards my face. I looked down and my heart broke down into millions of pieces. Her whole face was stained with tears and the sadness in her eyes was beyond my bearings. "Make ... me forget ever... everything, Kyle, please," she pleaded to me while taking hiccups. I kissed her forehead and then started kissing her face lightly. I knew this was wrong, and it might appear as if I was taking advantage of her emotional breakdown, but I wanted her to relax now.

She whimpered a little but didn't stop me. I slowly trailed my kisses from her eyes toward her cheeks. I tasted her tears but I didn't stop kissing her. She

stopped crying and tightened her grip around my waist. I slowly shifted her on her back and hovered my upper body on her. I gently kissed the bridge of her nose and then looked at her face. She had closed her eyes and was taking light hiccups now. I gently put my lips on her soft lips. She sighed while parting her lips slightly. I slowly started sucking her lips and she tightened her grip around my neck. I continued sucking her lips slowly. I wanted her to feel my love for her. I wanted her to be assured that I am here for her. She is not alone now.

She inserted her fingers inside my hair and pushed my head a little. It was a cue for me that she wanted to deepen the kiss and I complied with her wish. I pushed my lower lip inside her lips, and she opened her mouth slightly. She started sucking my lips slowly, and now my heart was running a marathon inside my chest. I slowly moved my body over hers, and now she was lying under me. I was straddling her now. I broke the kiss and trailed my kisses toward her neck. She tilted her head to the other side, giving me full access to her neck while gripping my shoulder and the back of my head tightly.

He smiled faintly and then nodded once. It was already nine in night. Kyle hadn't eaten anything because he was with her all the time. She was also hungry but I didn't know if she could eat or not. To be honest, I was sure that she couldn't eat in this state. "Let me feed you. You can't sleep empty stomach," I said and then stood up from the bed. "I am not hungry, Ethan," Kyle immediately refused to eat and I glared at him. "You haven't even had a glass of water after you came back. I am not listening to you. Just stay like this. I will feed you," I instructed him, and I also refused to let him sleep hungry. He sighed and Violet stirred a little. He immediately tightened his grip on her body. He had his upper body a little up, and she had put her head on his chest while wrapping his hand around his waist, and I was sure that she had wrapped her leg around his knees too.

"Kyle," she moaned softly when I started sucking at the junction of her neck and her shoulder, and her body shuddered a little. She was now breathing heavily while moving her hand all over my back. I moved my head from one side to another while kissing all over her neck. She moved her neck according to my movement from one direction to another. "I love you, princess... I love you so much," I whispered to her in between my kisses. "I... love you too, Kyle," she replied in a soft tone, and I stopped. I lifted my head up and cupped her face. "Say one more time, love," I demanded in a husky tone while looking at her. She still had her eyes closed. I smiled when I saw a little blush on her cheeks. I couldn't describe how relieved I was right now after seeing that blush on her face.

She shook her head lightly with a shy smile on her lips this time, and I groaned. "Please.... Just one more time," I requested her while keeping her face right in front of me. She tried to move her face on the other side but I didn't let her. After seeing her crying for hours, this small smile made me so happy as if I had won a trophy. "Open your eyes, love..... look at me," I demanded again in a husky tone. She had her hands on my shoulders now and I could say that she was now nervous. She slowly opened her eyes and I smiled when I saw shyness there instead of sadness. She suddenly pulled my face toward her neck by pushing the back of my head, taking me off guard.

I chuckled but kept my face hidden inside her neck. I slid my body beside her slowly while holding her by her waist. "Just one more time, love," I pleaded this time because I really wanted to hear those three words from her again. "I... I love you," she whispered shyly, and I tightened my grip on her waist. I kissed at the junction of her neck and shoulder again and rubbed the bridge of my nose there. She lightly shook her shoulder, giggling slightly. I knew that she was a tickling baby. "Don't do this," she warned, but I continued tickling her there. "Kyle," she laughed while trying to push me away from her. Her laughter was the most melodious song for me right now.

"And why would I?" I asked her teasingly while pushing my head more inside her neck, stopping her from shaking her shoulder. "Kyle," she laughed again, this time trying to get away from me. I immediately pulled myself over her again and pinned her body to the bed by putting my weight on her. "You... you are heavy," she complained, and I lifted my head immediately. "What did you say?" I asked her while smiling in disbelief. She still had that blush on her cheeks. "You are heavy," she said while raising her chin a little higher. I immediately crashed my lips onto hers in a passionate kiss this time. She giggled again but kissed me back immediately. I felt myself on fire the way her body was responding to me. I was about to ask her to open her mouth when her stomach growled aloud. Noah told me that she was about to eat her burger when I called her at that time. She hadn't eaten anything after lunch in school.

We both laughed together still having our lips connected to each other. I kissed her lightly before lifting my head up. "Let's feed your belly first. Then I will have my treat," I said to her and she blushed harder this time. I stood up from her body and took a deep breath. She slowly sat up and I stood up from the bed. I was glad that she didn't notice the change in my lower body or else she would freak out. I went to the center table and took the food tray. "The food is cold. I am going to reheat this," I informed her and was about to take a step when she yelled. "No.... no.. don't go... I.. I will eat it." I gulped hard

when I noticed the fear in her voice. I immediately masked my emotions and moved towards her with a small smile on my lips. "Okay," I said to her then went to bed. She smiled faintly while blinking hard but it was still a relief for me.

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Violet's P.O.V.

"We are really sorry for putting you in danger, honey. "I had no idea about what she had done in the past," Mrs. Parker apologized repeatedly in a choked voice. I went near to her and put my head on her chest while wrapping my hands around her waist. She immediately wrapped her hands around my torso and put her face on the top of my head. "It's okay, mom.... You kept me away from her when you didn't know anything. She knew everything. Still, she thought that I would forgive her and accept her. It's her fault, not yours....so please don't say sorry," I replied to her in a calm tone, but my voice also cracked in the end.

"Uhhh... nothing.. mom..she... she was asking something," I answered him and then looked at mom mischievously. "Violet... don't," she immediately warned me, and I wriggled my eyebrows. This was my time to take revenge now. "I have something to do," she immediately stood up from the bed and almost ran towards the door. "Ethan.... You too come with me," she dragged Ethan with her after grabbing his hand. "Mom... what ... what are you doing?" he yelled while trying to come out of her grip. I laughed hard while clutching my stomach. I stopped laughing when I saw Kyle looking at me with narrowed eyes.

"What did she ask you?" he asked me while going towards the door. "Uh... nothing... just some stuff from yesterday," I replied, scooting myself toward the headrest. He closed the door and then came back to me once again. I looked at him with a calm gaze. He sat down on the bed near me. His face was toward me. He put his hand on the other side of my legs and looked at me with a calm gaze. "Tell me," he asked me again and I huffed in annoyance while crossing my hands in front of my chest. "It's really nothing," I said once again, trying to shrug off the topic but whom I kidding right now? He was Kyle Knight.

"She asked you if anything happened between us last night?" he asked me and my eyes widened in shock. He sighed and rubbed his forehead. I just

blinked dumbfounded while looking at him in shock. Did he hear something earlier? "What exactly did she ask?" he asked me, and now I was curious to know his reaction. I just didn't know how to say that. "Violet," he called my name in a calm tone and I smiled sheepishly. "It was really nothing," I once again tried to brush off the topic but he was Kyle after all. "She wanted to know if we did something se.xually?" he asked me bluntly and I slapped his arm while glaring at him. "What? I know her, and know very well how nosy she could be," he answer me, and I just j.erked my head in annoyance.

"There is no way that she didn't ask you about last night. Just tell me what she asked because I know the answer already," he said in annoyance once again, and I laughed while looking at him. He raised his brows and now I was really curious to know his reaction. "She... she asked me if," I tried to say but laughed again. How would he react? Would he shock or angry? I had so many questions in my mind which were now making me curious to death. He immediately held my wrist and pulled me towards him. "Hey," I whined and put my hand on his c.hest. "Tell me or I will k!ss you hard this time," he threatened me and I widened my eyes in shock. I knew that he could do that.

"Uhhh.. she... she (I moved my shoulders up and down a little)... she only wanted to know ... if... if," I trailed and he moved his head also as I moved my head. "If?" he asked me and I knew that I had no option but to tell him. "If...if you can... can (I tried to move my head in the other direction, but he immediately cupped my face and moved toward him)... uhhh," I gr0aned annoyingly. "If what?" he asked me angrily this time. "She just wanted to know if you could do things in bed or not," I blurted out, closing my eyes and blushing even more. He was holding my wrist in one hand and my face in another. He didn't say anything and I peeked at him nervously.

He was stunned and was looking at me with a baffled expression. "She... she... asked if... if," he removed his hand from my face and pointed a finger toward him in disbelief. I just nodded while blinking hard. He huffed in disbelief and then looked in the other direction. He suddenly jumped from the bed and ran toward the door. "Kyle," I sprinted while yelling in anger, and jumped on his back. "Stop.... Where are you going?" I yelled while wrapping my legs around his wa!st from behind, and hands around his neck. "Get down... I have to talk with her," he yelled angrily and I tightened my grip on his body.

"What are you going to ask her, huh?" I asked him while yelling in the same tone. He looked at me over his shoulder. I freaked out due to the anger on his

face but didn't leave him. He stopped while breathing heavily in anger. I just blinked innocently at him. I didn't know why, but I was sure that he would not do anything to me now. He held me by my legs while breathing heavily. "Why do you women always question my ability, huh?" he suddenly asked me angrily and I just blinked while looking at him dumbly. "At first, it was you who announced proudly in front of Sia and those girls how good I am, and now mom is doubting if I am good or not. What do you guys have taken me for, huh?" he asked angrily, and I blinked dumbfounded.

He waited for my answer but I really didn't know how to answer him. "Tell me," he asked, and I just blinked. He sighed and patted my legs. "Get down now. I am not going anywhere," he said, and I raised my brows suspiciously. "What?" he asked, and I shook my head negatively. "Promise?" I asked him in suspicion and he glared at me angrily. "Okay," I said meekly and then slowly unwrapped my legs from his waist, but pouted when I was not able to put my legs down on the ground. He was taller than me and was standing straight. "You are choking me," he yelled. I jumped on my feet but stumbled. He immediately moved toward me and pulled me toward him by my waist.

"You are really clumsy," he pressed his finger on my forehead angrily and I frowned. I looked at his chest as he kept me inside his embrace. Suddenly, he pulled me closer to him and I looked up. "Don't you think that I should do something to prove myself, huh?" he asked me mischievously, and I looked at him in confusion. He smiled mysteriously, looking at me meaningfully. I processed what he asked me and my eyes widened in shock and horror. "You," I immediately punched his chest while blushing harder and he laughed harder.

"Uhhh... nothing.. mom..she... she was asking something," I answered him and then looked at mom mischievously. "Violet... don't," she immediately warned me, and I wriggled my eyebrows. This was my time to take revenge now. "I have something to do," she immediately stood up from the bed and almost ran towards the door. "Ethan.... You too come with me," she dragged Ethan with her after grabbing his hand. "Mom... what ... what are you doing?" he yelled while trying to come out of her grip. I laughed hard while clutching my stomach. I stopped laughing when I saw Kyle looking at me with narrowed eyes.

I hid my face in his chest and punched him one more time. He held me tightly while laughing harder. How could he say something like this so casually? I heard the opening of the door, and we both moved in that direction. My heart was racing inside my chest. I gulped hard when Ethan came inside the room

and looked at us questioningly. "What happened? Why are you so red?" he asked me while looking at Kyle suspiciously. "I did nothing. "It's her who has a dirty mind," Kyle immediately defended himself, blaming me entirely. I frowned with an open mouth and glared at him. "I did nothing," I punched his chest once again while defending myself.

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Violet's P.O.V.

"We want to know every bad things that our sons have done in the school," Mr. Knight asked me in a calm tone. I looked at them in confusion. "I ... don't understand. Why did you want to know those things now?" I asked them in a calm but confused tone. I knew that the school never complained about bullying to the parents of those students who used to bully other students. "We never heard any complaint from the school. Ethan accepted in front of your mother and us that he and Kyle used to bully you before. This was not what our kids have to learn in school," he answered me again, and I pursed my lips into a thin line.

"The school never took action against any bully student, even if we complained. They just gave them a warning and left us to protect ourselves on our own. Why do you think Sia is so fierce in school?" I gave them a questioning look while raising the question, and they also raised their brows in surprise. "Because she knows that the school will not do anything against her because of her father's influence. Her father is the president of the school disciplinary committee. When I and Ethan were beaten up by those boys, they were the only ones who got the punishment. Sia only got timely monitoring by her father. Even mom and some parents questioned it, but you know what happened," I told them calmly, and they both exchanged a look. We were sitting in Ethan's study right now.

"When did our sons start bullying you?" Mr. Knight asked me again, and I sighed this time. "Ethan and the other boys started in middle school, whereas Kyle joined them in high school," I told them. Ethan's father immediately raised his brows, and I could say that he was pissed. "Being from an influential family doesn't give these kids authority to do whatever they want to do. I don't know about Mr. Bishop, but I am not going to tolerate my son if he is doing something wrong. Like other kids, they also need to get their punishment if they do anything wrong, and what they did to you.... To other

kids... they can't go away just because their parents are rich," Ethan's father said in a calm but pissed tone.

I smiled bitterly while remembering all those moments when I desperately wanted someone to help me, but never got that help. "I heard that Sia Bishop once tore up your clothes in front of the whole school?" Mr. Knight asked me and I stiffened. "Wh... what are you saying?" Ethan's father immediately yelled in disbelief, and Mr. Knight looked at him. "I am asking what I heard, Alex. If I remember correctly, there was an incident three years ago when Kyle and Ethan were in middle school. I went to school to meet Kyle's class teacher. Mr. Knight recalled something from middle school, and I trembled violently while gripping the armrest tightly.

"Violet," I heard Ethan's father yelling but I didn't register anything else as my mind started playing the glimpses of that incident. I shuddered when someone embraced me. I leaned on him and closed my eyes. "Ssshhhh... pumpkin.... You are safe... and you are okay," I heard Ethan's father cooing to me in whispers. I held his hand wrapped tightly around my chest. That was the worst day of my life. Sia and her friends not only tore up all my notebooks but also locked me inside a closet in the girl's room. Sia knew very well that I was claustrophobic. Still she did it for fun. "Calm down, honey.... You are with me now... "You are safe," he reassured me in a gentle tone.

His embrace was comforting, and I felt safe. I took a few minutes to calm down. He kept on rubbing my arm and back gently while saying some more comforting words. I slowly opened my eyes when I started breathing normally. "Thank you, dad," I said, my voice choked, and I realized I was crying as well. I didn't know when I became a crying baby. I've been crying so much in the last few days that I've lost count. "Drink some water first," Mr. Knight said as he handed me a glass of water. I didn't look at him. I was somehow embarrassed for my breaking down in front of them. "Thanks, Mr. Knight," I thanked him while taking the glass from his hand.

I finished the whole glass as my throat was completely dry. He took the empty glass from my hand. "I am okay, dad," I said to Mr. Parker and looked at him. He was still looking at me worriedly. I smiled faintly, assuring him that I was now okay. "I got my answer, Violet, and I sincerely apologize for making you uncomfortable and inflicting pain on you," Mr. Knight said. I looked at him with a small smile while Mr. Parker removed his hands from me. "It... it's okay, Mr. Knight. I.. I am sorry for losing my composure," I apologized to him in a low tone. He didn't say anything but slowly raised his hand toward me. He was sitting on the chair next to mine.

I looked at him cautiously. He slowly moved his hand toward my head as I looked at the movements of his hand. He slowly stroked my head. I stiffened at first but it seemed that my body sensed the warmth and comfort in his touch. I smiled and he smiled back. "I don't know what future will bring for us, Violet. Just keep this in your mind that you also have me now. I", he paused and chuckled dryly. "I am sure that you know about the bitterness of my relationship with Kyle," he asked me and I nodded slowly. Dad sat down beside me on the other side and now I was sitting between them.

"I am trying hard to be the father he wants me to be, and I want you to trust me also. Whether you two stay in this relationship or not, you will always be my daughter, and I know how to keep the people safe who I love the most," he said to me in sincere words. I was overwhelmed now. I had so many people around me who cared about me, and it was now making me cry again. "I wish you and Kyle could be together forever. You two are a perfect couple," he said in a wishful tone, and I blushed this time. He sighed and then retreated his hand. He returned his gaze to my father.

"First of all we need to punish our kids for being bullies. After that we can talk to the school authority about Sia Bishop. If the boys were suspended, then Sia Bishop should be punished as well. Mr. Bishop can't take advantage of his reputation to save her daughter but punishing other kids at the same time," Mr. Knight said to Mr. Parker and I looked at him too. Dad nodded and took my hand in his hand. "She will be my daughter in the next few days, and after that, I will see who dares to even look at her," he said in a determined tone. For the first time in my life, I felt so protected, and I wanted to believe that I had someone beside me to take care of me like my father. My grip tightened on his hand. He looked at me with concern but I gave him a weak smile.

"You must prepare her to take over my business after me. I have this belief that she will be a better businesswoman than Kyle, and I can entrust my whole empire to her," Mr. Knight asked dad and I snapped my head towards him while widening my eyes in shock. "Wh... what?" I asked him in shock and he smiled sweetly this time. "You heard me right, love. Kyle is not interested in inheriting the family business. After him, you are the only one who can look after my empire," he said casually, grinning. I just stared at him while processing what he wanted from me. "I... I can't... h... h... how.. can I?" I stuttered hard while panicking. Getting their love and care was enough for me. I didn't need anything else than this. Ethan and Kyle were the true heirs of

their family business. "You.... You are kidding, right?" I asked him nervously and then looked at dad for support.

He also had a confused look this time. "What are you talking about, Sebastian? They are still in an early phase of their relationship. We can't say what will happen to them in the near future," dad said, and I nodded furiously while looking back at Mr. Knight nervously. He chuckled and then looked at us with a calm expression. "I know my son, Alex. He'd never been in a relationship before, but he fell hard for her (he tilted his head slightly, indicating me). He knows the importance of a person who loves you the most in your life, and I know that he will not let Violet go away from him," he answered dad confidently, and I jumped from my chair in panic.

"Th.. this is true th.. that I love him, but I ... I didn't sign up for... for this.... I ... I love him so much... b..but there is no way that ... that I am going to take away anything from him which is rightfully his.... You... you are just messing with me... I ... I know... I know you are messing with me," I yelled in panic and then ran out of the room. "Violet.... Wait," I heard dad yelling behind me, but I didn't stop. There was no way that I was going to hear him anymore. I am happy that he accepted me as Kyle's girlfriend but we had a long way to go together. And doing business????? He was kidding me, nothing else.

I ran toward my room and didn't stop even when I heard Ethan and Kyle yelling behind me. I was running as if my a** was on fire. I was about to close the door of my room when both Ethan and Kyle reached there. "What happened? Why are you so scared?" Ethan immediately asked me worriedly while Kyle approached me. "You.... Your father... he... he.. he," I stuttered hard while trying to tell Kyle what happened inside the study. "He?? What did he do?" Kyle asked me in a stern voice and I shook my head furiously while holding his hand. "He... he... s.. said th.. that I ... I hav.. have to t.. ake over yo.. your b.. business," I tried to tell him but I was now hyperventilating.

"Hey... hey, princess.... Calm down, first," Kyle immediately held me tightly in his embrace and asked me to calm down. Ethan also shrank his nose in confusion. "No... y.. you are not understanding... he.. he.. he," stuttered again but paused when both dad and Mr. Knight came here. "Dad," Kyle immediately yelled while holding me tightly and I clung on him as if my life was dependent on him. Of course, right now my life was completely dependent on him. "I did nothing, son. I just told her that she will take over the business after me," he answered Kyle in a calm tone. "What?" he also shrank his nose in confusion and looked at me.

“Sebastian.... She is panicking,” dad immediately scolded him and then looked at me with concern. I was sweating furiously. I had my own dreams to chase. There was no way that I was going to offer myself to be slaughtered. Mr. Knight sighed aloud and looked at me helplessly. “Relax, Violet. There is no need to panic. You are smarter and more intelligent than both Kyle and Ethan. I only want to say that I know that you will make me a proud father-in-law in the future,” he said in a teasing tone and I forgot to breathe for a few seconds. “Dad,” Kyle yelled and both Mr. Knight and Mr. Parker laughed. I blushed so hard and looked at Kyle’s chest as if it was the most amazing thing in the world right now. He had left the first two buttons open and I could see his naked chest there. His body was one fine piece of work, and his chiseled chest always felt good whenever I leaned on him.

“You know Ethan that your parents are high school sweethearts?” Mr. Knight asked Ethan in a light tone and we all looked at dad in shock. It was really a shock because he always stood so serious and always spoke less. No one could take him as a lover boy. “Sebastian,” dad growled at him and Mr. Knight looked at him while jerking his head a little. “What? What did I say wrong, huh? You two are in a relationship since high school but broke up and reunited after two years,” Mr. Knight answered him revealing everything about dad’s love life. “You broke up with mom?” Ethan asked dad angrily and dad looked at him helplessly and then glared at Mr. Knight. I was now startled by the interaction between them. I didn’t know that they were best friends and that they could bicker like normal kids.

“Let’s go... let her rest now,” dad immediately grabbed Mr. Knight’s arm and dragged him out of the room annoyingly. “Hey... I didn’t finish talking with her,” Mr. Knight yelled and I took a breath of relief and slumped in Kyle’s embrace while leaning on his chest. “Wh... what just did happen?” Ethan asked me in confusion and surprise. I didn’t reply to him but closed my eyes. I wished that Mr. Knight was just messing with me. I was happy that he was working hard to improve his relationship with Kyle, and was also ready to let Kyle chase his dream. We stayed in the same position for a while and I was glad that they let me calm myself down.

“Let’s go,” Kyle whispered to me and then dragged me with him towards the bed. He made me sit there and I opened my eyes. “Relax and drink some water first,” he asked me and then gave me a glass of water. I thanked him and then finished the glass in one go. It was good that I didn’t get a panic attack this time, and this was a great achievement for me. I scooted back to the headrest and leaned back while closing my eyes again. I was now feeling

relieved. "Will you tell us now what they talked with you?" I heard Ethan asking me, and I opened my eyes again.

"They are not happy with you two for bullying me," I told them and they both sighed aloud. "I knew it," Ethan muttered under his breath and I felt sympathy for him. "And?" Kyle asked me while sitting beside me near my legs. They want to talk with the school authority about what action will they take against Sia for being a bully, but after giving you two punishments for being a ... a jerk?" I told them briefly but shrank my shoulders while looking at them cautiously in the end. They both frowned and then looked at each other. "Punishment?" Ethan asked me and I nodded while blinking hard.

"And what was about taking over the business you said earlier?" Kyle asked me in a calm tone. "Uhhh... that... yo.. your father said that ... that I have to take over the business after our Our marriage," I told him but blushed harder in the end and lowered my head. "You.... Business?" suddenly Ethan said, making fun of me, and started laughing hard. I frowned and looked up at him angrily. "You.. you are too good to be a business person," he made fun of me again between his laughter. I looked at Kyle and frowned when I saw him smiling widely too. "I don't want to ... to do any business okay. I want to pursue medicine and I am already preparing for the entrance," I informed them in a flat tone.

Ethan stopped laughing and they both looked at me with raised brows. "You want to pursue medicine?" Kyle asked me and I nodded. "Yes... my... my grandmother wants me to be a doctor, and I want to fulfil her dream. I have already filled up forms for a few universities where I want to take admission. All I need is to clear the exam and I am preparing for that too," I told them confidently. They looked at each other once again and then back at me. "You have to go away from us if you get admission. You know that, right?" Ethan asked me in a concerned tone. I opened my mouth but shut up when I realized what he wanted to say here. Going away from here was not a problem for me earlier but now.....

"She still has time to decide, Ethan. We need to think about what our fathers are going to do with us if they are really thinking about punishing us," Kyle changed the topic and I passed a small smile to him. I pulled my knees to my chest and hugged my legs while putting my chin on my knees. "Speaking of that, Sia is coming back to school tomorrow. Dustin told me that she is in continuous touch with your mother," Ethan told Kyle and I pursed my lips into a thin line. Kyle sighed but didn't say a word. "I don't know but I have this feeling that your mother will approach Violet soon," Ethan put his suspicion in

front of us. My heart skipped a beat and I looked at Kyle with fear. He immediately put his hand on mine on my knees.

“Ethan,” suddenly Mr. Parker came inside hurriedly. We all looked at him. “Stay all of you here until I call you out,” he instructed us and I raised my brows in confusion. “Wh.. what happened, dad?” Ethan asked him immediately with concern. “Nothing... there are some uninvited guests here and I don’t want any of you to go in front of them. Just stay here, and don’t come outside,” he replied to him calmly but instructed us in a stern voice. We all looked at each other and he marched out of the room and closed the door. Ethan and Kyle looked at each other questioningly. I was also confused but I didn’t know why I had this hunch that something bad was about to happen again. I flinched when suddenly my phone started ringing on the nightstand. I looked at the caller ID and my heart skipped a beat when I saw Sam’s name.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 134 - Tips

Alexander’s P.O.V.

“I am her father and I can take her away if I want to,” Violet’s father, John Carter, yelled angrily while banging the table when I refused to let him meet Violet. “You gave up your parental rights to her nine years ago, Mr. Carter, and you now have no claim to her.” If anyone can ask me anything about her, it will be her guardian, not you,” I answered him in a calm tone but looked at him sternly. “I can report you for keeping my daughter in your house against my will,” he yelled again while threatening me, and I banged the table with my palm this time.

“Do it,’ I was about to yell when Sebastian replied to him in a calm tone. “What?” Mr. Carter looked at him in confusion. “My lawyer is already on the way right now. If you want to report it (Sebastian motioned with his hand), go ahead. We have her guardian’s permission to keep her here because she is ill. Also, Violet came to us of her own free will. No one has forced her. Go to the police, and you will be in trouble for harboring a minor in the absence of her guardian,” Sebastian threatened him in a very calm tone. I smirked when I saw Mr. Carter’s eyes widened in shock.

“I don’t know what you two have taken Violet as for. None of you care about her health or well-being. You two are selfish for your own reasons,” I chastised him. “You don’t know her. She is only acting. She was always like this,” he yelled again, and I lost my temper this time. I took her medical file out

of the drawer and threw it in front of him. "She is lying, then what about these reports?" I asked him angrily while glaring at him. "Is he in a position to sit here with us and argue, huh?" Sebastian asked me in a pissed tone and I raised my brows at him.

He looked at both of us baffled. "You are here, sitting in front of us, and arguing with us because of Violet, Mr. Carter, or else you are in a position to even come close to us," Sebastian said to him with a nasty smirk on his lips. Mr. Carter gulped hard while looking at us in fear this time. I picked up my phone and dialed Samantha's number. I have no intention of talking with him more now. "Samantha, I am putting the call on speakerphone," I told her when she picked up the call. "Okay, Mr. Parker," she replied to me, and I put the phone on the speaker and put down the phone on the table.

"This is my last warning to you, John. She is still under my guardianship for a few days, and mark my words, John. I will make your life hell if you try to approach her again," she threatened him in a stern voice. "You can't do this. She is my biological daughter, and I can do anything with her, any time," he replied to her while yelling aloud. I looked at Sebastian and he was about to explode at any time. "Ha... who is saying? I know that you were fired from your job and you have no savings right now. You want to start a business, but you need capital, and that's why you came back, asking her to name the property to you. I will not let this happen, not on my watch. So, get the hell out of there and don't bother those people. If they report you to the police, no one will come to bail you out," she threatened him again in a stern tone in a loud voice.

The corner of my lips curled up and I scoffed. "Mr. Parker," she called me after that, I picked up the phone from the table and put on the earpiece again. I put the phone on my ear while looking at him in disgust. "Just throw him out of the house. You don't need to be polite with him just because he is Violet's father. He is no one and I request that you make sure that he will not approach Violet at any cost," she asked me in a bit calm tone, but I knew that she was pissed. "Okay... when will you be here?" I asked her in a calm tone. "I will be there this Sunday. Ethan's birthday is on Monday, but I can't stay," she sighed, and I just took a deep breath. "We will wait for you," I replied to him before hanging up.

"You heard her, right? You are still here because we don't want to upset Violet. If you now excuse us, we have our works to take care of too," I said to Mr. Carter, telling him to leave the place now. He looked at me angrily but kept his mouth close. It was good that he knew what was good for him. He

slowly stood up from the chair after some time. We were inside my study because I didn't want Violet to listen our conversation. I looked at Sebastian and he also had a cold look on his face right now. "I will come again with my lawyer," he said through his teeth, and I just scoffed. "I will wait," I replied to him coldly. He huffed and then stormed out of the study. I dialed guard's office number.

"Escort the person out of the estate who is coming out of the mansion right now. Do not let him come inside again," I instructed the security guard coldly. I hung up after that and took a deep breath. "I really admire his courage to mess with us," Sebastian remarked on Mr. Parker coldly and I scoffed. "I am only waiting for her birthday. After that, I will make sure to keep her away from all these people. Her parents really s.uck," I answered him and he nodded in agreement. He then looked at his watch and sighed. "I have to go now. Tell me if something comes up," he said while standing up from his chair. I also stood up with him. I also had to go back to my office as I have some work to finish.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"He will not appear in front of you again," I comforted Violet while wrapping my hands around her waist from behind. She was standing near the large window of her room from where she was looking at her father's back. She didn't answer me, just kept looking at him. I drew her closer and placed a finger under her chin to bring her face to mine. She had tears in her eyes, but she didn't let them drop down this time. "If you want to cry, just cry. You don't have to hold them back. It doesn't make you appear weak, but will help you to let go of your sorrow," I said to her in a gentle voice, while cupping her face. She shook her head a little. "No... I... I don't want to waste my tears on him anymore," she answered me with a sniff. I nodded and then pulled her head to my chest by wrapping my hand around the back of her head. I tightened my grip around her waist to make her feel safe.

She wrapped her hands around my waist and rested her head on my chest. "You are growing up now," I teased her and she tightened her grip on my waist. "What do you want for your birthday?" I asked her again in a light tone. "I don't want anything," she answered me and I frowned this time. "It's your eighteenth birthday. This is special. Tell me what exactly you want. I have enough money to buy a gift for you. You can ask me anything," I urged her to ask me something. I just wanted to distract her from all those depressive thoughts. "I really don't need anything, Kyle. You have already gifted me something earlier," she said, and I sighed.

She still wore that pendant and whenever I saw that, I felt happy. "I didn't give you anything on your birthday. What do you want?" she asked me this time. I put my chin at the top of her head. "I have you and this is the biggest and most precious gift that you gave me. I don't need anything too," I replied to her. She slowly lifted her face up and looked at me. "I never gift anything to you," she frowned and I smiled. I kissed her forehead and then looked back at her face again. "What are you guys doing?" I huffed internally when I heard Ethan's voice. Why did he have to ruin our moments?

She slowly moved away from me, and I glared at Ethan. "Noah, Dustin, and Justin are coming here. They want a group study tonight," he told me, and I frowned this time. "They will stay here tonight?" Violet asked him curiously, and he nodded. We were in her room right now. I was still staying in Ethan's room but was sleeping with Violet for the past two nights. "Will you be okay alone tonight, princess?" he asked her with concern. "I am okay now," she answered her, and I looked at her with a scowl this time. Why didn't she ask me before answering him? "That's great. They will be here frequently until we finish all our exams. We used to do group study," he told her and she nodded again.

"Let's go, Kyle," Ethan asked me this time and I looked at him in confusion. "Where?" I asked him and he jerked his head backward in confusion. "I told you that they are coming," he said in frustration. "I heard you. But where do we need to go?" I asked him in a confused tone. He huffed and then looked at Violet who was also looking at me in confusion. "We are going to study in my room, Kyle. So, we have to go back to my room. She needs rest and we can't be here," Ethan answered me in irritation. I looked at Violet who had pursed her lips into a thin line.

"I think I can also study with you guys for a while. I also need to pass the exams," Violet said to him this time, and my eyes lit up. To be honest, I didn't want to leave her alone or should I say that I didn't want to go away from her. "Are you sure?" Ethan asked her worriedly. "Of course she can. It will be good for her if she stays with us instead of staying alone," I answered him and wrapped my hand around her shoulder. "It's great then," Ethan chirped and looked at me. "Let's go and make the arrangements," he asked me and I nodded. "I will be back soon," I whispered to Violet, and then both I and Ethan walked out of her room.

"Is she okay?" Ethan asked me as soon as I closed the door of her room. I took a deep breath and looked at him. "She is again trying to keep her sorrow inside her heart," I told him truthfully what she tried to do earlier while walking

with him toward the stairs. "I think it will be better if we don't leave her alone. She will start thinking about everything that happened in the past few days and it will worsen her mental condition," he suggested, and I nodded in agreement. "This will be good if she studies with us. It will keep her mind busy and she will not think about her parents and their greed," I replied to him while walking upstairs.

"I have ordered pizza and burgers for our snacks, and mom said that she will prepare nachos for us. Our first exam is math and all I need right now is a serious study," he told me and we entered his room. He took his phone out of his pocket, and I walked towards the study table. I was also lacking in my studies due to my shoot. I had no other shoot till my exams ended. I took my math book and notebook out of my bag and was about to move back when my phone started ringing in my pant pocket. I took out my phone and sighed when I saw my mother's name on the caller ID.

Ethan looked at me questioningly. "It's my mom," I told him, and he nodded. I took a deep breath and picked up the call. "I heard that you are again staying with Parker's?" she asked me immediately in an annoying tone. "Yes, I am," I replied briefly. Ethan took my stuff from my hand and mouthed to me that he was going out. I nodded and listened to my mom again. "I don't understand how more you want us to be embarrassed?" she yelled, and I rolled my eyes. "I don't understand how my living conditions are a matter of your concern now. It's not like you are concerned about me," I asked her while taunting her in the end. "Kyle. You are talking to your mother," she yelled at me again, and I balled up my fists tightly.

"I am talking with Natalie Knight, not with my mother. I never had a mother," I replied to her, trying to keep myself calm. There was silence on her side for a few seconds. "You...what did you say?" she asked me in a low but angry tone. "You heard me, Mrs. Knight. You were never a mother to me, and still you are just a businesswoman who sees profit and loss in everything. Just tell me why did you call me? I have more important things to take care of instead of talking useless things with you," I didn't hesitate to talk with her rudely. She asked for this. She groaned angrily and I scoffed this side.

"Okay... then let's talk about business. I want you to come back and start taking care of business matters with us," she said in a bit calm voice, suppressing her anger and I scoffed. I think you forgot, Mr. Knight that I don't have any interest in business. I have made up my mind and know what I need to do with my life. Do whatever you want to do with your business. I am not in," I replied to her in a stern tone and before she could say anything to me

more, I hung up. “Damn it,” I cursed while clutching my phone. I was glad that my father was now with me and he could take care of my mother and her so-called business.

I immediately texted him and told him about what my mother told me. I took a deep breath after texting him and tried to calm myself down. I opened my eyes when I felt the vibration of my phone in my hand. I looked at the screen and raised a brow when I saw a message from my mother. I opened the message, and I felt that someone had put my body on fire. She threatened me with Violet’s name, telling me that she could ruin her life if I didn’t go back. I immediately called my father, as the next text that I received was from my father. I didn’t open that as I needed to talk to him.

“Dad... she threatened me with Violet,” I told him as soon as he picked up the call. “She can’t do a thing to Violet, son. Soon, Violet will be Violet Parker, in place of Violet Carter. Your mother is smart enough, and will not do any such thing that can be counted as messing with Alexander Parker. Why do you think that she is still threatening you but she is not doing anything to make you come back, huh? “This is because you have his support,” he comforted me, explaining why my mother was remaining silent rather than making a move on me. “Alex is going to announce Violet’s adoption on Ethan’s birthday. The paperwork is already ready. All Violet needs to do is sign the papers,” he told me, and I took a deep breath.

“Moreover... I will not let Natalie do anything to Violet. I promised Alexander that I would take care of her as my own daughter. So don’t worry about your mother and her hollow threats, and concentrate on your studies and Violet. That girl.... She needs you, son. I saw how much she trusts you. “Maintain her trust, and I will keep her safe from every danger,” he said calmly, and I felt better. “Okay, dad.... I trust you,” I replied to him. “I only need your trust in me, son, and thank you for trusting me. I have to go now. I was in the middle of a meeting when you called me,” he told me, and we both hung up the call. I closed my eyes and took a few deep breaths. He asked me to trust him and I was willing to do this. We’ve grown close enough in the last month to completely trust each other. He also supported Violet when her parents approached. He was right. I should concentrate on my study, and on Violet instead of worrying about my mother.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 135 - Tips

Sia’s P.O.V.

"You did a grave mistake by accepting to be his girlfriend, you sh!t. You will regret this. I will make your life a living hell for not listening to me," I gritted my teeth while threatening Violet. Today was my day, as I succeeded in cornering her outside the girl's room. Fortunately, there was no one in the corridor to call for help. Mia and Grace were also standing with me. Violet looked at me coldly and I raised my brows at her audacity to look straight at me. It seemed that the protection of the boys had given her wings. If she was thinking that I couldn't do anything to her, then I needed to wake her up. I signaled to Mia and Grace to hold her. I had a perfect place to shove her so that she could know her place.

"Touch me, and you will regret this for the rest of your life. I'm sure that your families will not like messing with the Parker's because of your stupidity," she threatened both Mia and Grace in a cold tone and they stopped. "She can't do anything. Parker's are not fools to make enemies for her," I told them in a venomous tone, and she scoffed while smiling mockingly. "Didn't you hear that there is the change in my surname, Sia?" she asked me in a mocking tone and I narrowed my eyes at her. "In a few days, my name will be Violet Parker, and I am sure that they are strong enough to fight for their daughter's well-being and for justice for her," she said with that nasty smirk on her lips. My eyes widened in shock. I heard it from my parents, but I didn't believe it. The Parkers did not make a fool of themselves by adopting her as their daughter. How could they adopt her? Even her parents abandoned her.

I looked at Mia and Grace and they paled due to fear. "I... I can't help you, Sia. I am sorry," Mia immediately backed out in panic and before I could say a word to her, she ran away as if her a** was on fire. "I am sorry too, Sia. My father will k!ll me if he comes to know that I am involved with you in this," Grace also apologized to me and then looked at Violet with a complicated expression before going away. "Grace... wait... stop," I yelled to stop her but she also didn't stop and left me with Violet. I looked at Violet while fuming in anger. She was looking at me with a calm expression. I raised my hand to slap her in anger.

To my shock, he grabbed my wrist when my palm was about to hit her right cheek. "You should think about doing something irrationally, Sia. This area is under surveillance, and Mr. Parker has also requested the school authority to provide him with daily footage, including me. If I remember correctly, your father is already receiving footage on a daily basis, right?" she asked me, still holding my wrist. She was still calm but brave enough to threaten me. I blinked harder while looking at her in shock. I was away from school only for ten days because of my back injury and she became so bold.

She didn't leave my wrist and took a step closer to me. "Now I can feel how you felt all these years while tormenting me," she said in a cold tone while looking at me with a mocking gaze. "It's really feels good having a powerful back, right?" she asked me sarcastically and I felt my blood boiling inside my veins. "Do you think that Mr. Parker will take enmity with my father for you, huh?" I asked her sarcastically while throwing a dirty gaze. She smirked and tightened her grip on my wrist. "They are already each other's competitors, Sia. You forgot that" she said with that nasty smirk on her face, and I had the urge to wipe that smirk from her face.

"And don't forget who my boyfriend is now. He may not be as powerful as your father is, but he is capable enough to protect me. I have a very caring brother, overprotective friends and the list goes on. Who is here for your backup?" she taunted me and I felt as if someone had snatched the ground under my feet. She was not wrong. I didn't know why this happened, but all my friends had started going far away from me. Millie and Grace were the last ones, but they also refused to help me now whereas she had so many people besides her now.

"Violet," I flinched harder when I heard Noah's voice and tried to yank my wrist from her grip. She slowly released my hand and moved towards him. He came out of the boy's room which panicked me. He was inside there all this time. How much has he heard from our conversation? I didn't want to appear in front of anyone. I was already the queen here, and I wanted to keep things like that. He raised his brow angrily while shooting daggers at me. I immediately moved back and started walking in the other direction. My heart was racing a marathon inside my rib cage due to fear.

"Did she hurt you?" I scoffed angrily when I heard him asking her in a worried tone. I had a cast on my left hand, and he was asking her if I hurt her or not. She managed to fool everyone with her innocent look. I stopped when I saw Kyle and Ethan coming in my direction. "Kyle," I called him in a hopeful voice. He had to listen to me now. He must know Violet's true color. They stopped in their tracks and I saw anger appearing on his face. I gulped hard while walking towards him slowly. They started walking again and it panicked me more. I still had pain in my back and I couldn't walk fast. Still I was almost running toward them. "Kyle... wait," I yelled again when they didn't stop.

I stopped and looked at them helplessly when they didn't stop and I couldn't bear more pain in my back. Tears started building up in my eyes. He should at

least listen to me once. "What happened, love?" I flinched in horror and screamed when suddenly someone spoke in my ear from behind. I moved back while jumping on my feet and he smirked. "What happened? Did I scare you?" he asked me sarcastically and I just huffed while patting my chest. "Go away, Graham," I replied to him annoyingly and started walking towards the other end of the corridor. There were a few students inside the corridor but none of them looked at us.

"Now you are avoiding me like a plague, huh, when there was a time when you desperately wanted me to stay closer to you," he asked me in a mocking tone while grabbing my hand. "I winced in pain because he grabbed my left arm. I looked at him painfully but he didn't loosen his grip on my arm. "You are hurting me," I yelled and he scoffed. "This is nothing in comparison to what I did with Violet, remember?" he replied to me and my eyes widened in shock. "This is nothing in comparison to what Violet suffered when you locked her in a closet, remember?" he spoke again in the same taunting tone and I just blinked blankly at him.

"Don't forget that my father is still the president of the disciplinary committee. If you do anything to me, I don't know who will save you this time," I threatened him and he scoffed while giving me a dirty look. "Do you think that I care about that?" he asked me carelessly and my eyes widened in shock this time. Why was everyone so determined to show that they no longer feared me? He pulled me towards him harshly and I almost landed on his chest while wincing in pain in my back and my arm. "Leave her alone, Sia, or else you don't know how deep you will be in trouble with me let alone Kyle and Ethan. She will be Ethan's sister on papers but he treats her as his sister now. I am sure that you don't want to mess with your father's election campaign. Take this warning seriously or else," he trailed off while threatening me in a cold tone. He was still holding my arm tightly; it had started hurting now and I was sure that I would have some bruises there.

I gulped hard in fear while looking at him fearfully. "You won't hurt me. I know you," I opened my mouth again and tried to find that boy in him who was deeply in love with me. "Just because I screwed you a few times, you think that I was in love with you?" he asked me while shrinking his nose in disgust. I couldn't deny but his words stung badly. I didn't want to appear weak in front of him, but tears filled my eyes. "I never denied that you are a good fuck, Sia, but you are not the girl who can stir my heart in that way," he taunted again and this time, I felt that someone had stabbed my heart badly.

"Stay away from her," he gritted his teeth once more before throwing my arm away. I winced in pain again and closed my eyes. I gulped down the invisible lump that formed in my throat. I heard footsteps going away from me. "You are in love with her, don't you?" I asked him in a bit loud but painful voice. "That's none of your concern. But... for your information... she is my friend and I will not let anyone touch even a single hair on her head," he answered me coldly and threatened me again in the end. I didn't utter a word more because I got my answer. What luck she had. Kyle was her boyfriend. Ethan was her brother, and David was already in love with her but he couldn't approach her because of Kyle. She had more than 10 boys as her friends, and they were knights in shining armor for her. She was supposed to be alone all her life yet she had everything.

I opened my eyes and a single tear fell down. I was obsessed with Kyle and David was the only boy who stayed with me for more than a month. Yet I lost both of them to her. I clenched my jaw and looked at a spot in front of my eyes blankly. I couldn't let her win against me but she defeated me badly. She was right that my father wouldn't want to mess with Parker's because of the Mayor's election and he had already warned me, not to do anything which could be a problem for him. Mrs. Knight tried to help me, but Mr. Knight threatened her yesterday. I didn't know what it was, but she also refuses to help me now. There was a time when Violet was an outcast and now I felt that I have taken the spot now.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"What did she say?" I asked Violet in a calm tone. She sighed and looked at me flatly. "I didn't let her say anything this time. I just threatened her with dad's name," she answered me and my eyes widened in surprise. "You You used Mr. Parker's name to threaten her?" I asked her in disbelief and she nodded while closing her eyes slowly and then opening them again. I smiled and then wrapped my hand around her shoulder. We were in our classroom and the teachers hadn't arrived yet. "Last night, dad said that I should start acting like a Parker now. He said that my actions and my attitude towards the other's approach will decide what the future holds for me. If.... If I want everyone to respect me, then I have to help myself first. I have to stand up to save my dignity first, and I totally agree with him," She told me what they talked about.

I smiled and kissed her forehead. "He is not wrong and I also want you to start acting as my girlfriend. You don't need to fear anyone now because you also have me apart from dad and Ethan," I said to her in a firm and affectionate

tone. At the same time, the teacher entered the class and I removed my hand from her shoulder. We both opened our books and started listening to the teacher. After a while, I felt my phone vibrate once. I took my phone out of my jacket pocket. I narrowed my eyes in confusion when I saw Justin's message. I looked at the teacher cautiously and opened the message.

Justin: You have a rival in love, brother....

I frowned while reading his message, but it alerted me at the same time too.

Me: What the hell are you talking about (angry emoji)

I pressed the send button and looked back at the teacher. I felt a hand on my hand. I looked at Violet, who was looking at me with concern. I passed an assuring smile to her, indicating that everything was okay. I looked down at my phone when the screen lit up again. I opened the message but kept the phone a little far from Violet as I didn't want her to read my conversation with Justin.

Justin: I heard Sia asking David if he is in love with Violet or not. He didn't accept, but he didn't deny it either. He just threatened her to stay away from Violet.... You have to be careful with your treatment of Violet, brother... or else (winked emoji)

I tightened my grip on my phone and looked in the direction of Justin. I glared hard at him as he was looking at me with a teasing smirk. He was sitting two rows away from me. I looked down at my phone again and typed the reply.

Me: No one can take her away from me, and David is no match for me...(angry emoji)...

After hitting the send button, I put my phone back in my jacket pocket. There was no way that I would let her go away from me to anyone else, let alone David. I knew him. He was a playboy, but he had changed so much after attending school again. I couldn't deny but he was very caring and protective towards Violet as were Rein and Axel. I reached for her hand on her book and put my hand at the back of her hand. I knew that she was looking at me, but I didn't look at her. We intertwined our fingers. She took the pencil in her left hand as I was holding her right hand in my left hand. She started marking whatever the teacher was asking us to mark in the book with her left hand.

"You can write by both hands?" I asked her in whisper in surprising tone. She nodded lightly and looked back at the teacher. I was really surprised because it was not a small thing. She was unique in her own way, and she was mine only. I was calm for the rest of the class because she didn't leave my hand or should I say didn't try to remove her hand from mine. We kept our fingers intertwined and it actually felt so good. I was still staying with her in Ethan's house but I knew that I had to shift back to her actual home soon. I couldn't live with them for a long time and that's why I wasn't comfortable with the idea of being separated from her. Sleeping next to her had become a habit for me, and I didn't want to change that.

I released her hand when the period finished so that she could pack her things up. "What were you thinking so hard?" she asked me while putting her things back in her bag. "Uhhh... nothing serious.. it's ... it's about your birthday gift," I replied to her while making an excuse. She frowned while standing up from the seat. "We have already talked about that," she said to me and I smiled while taking her hand in my hand. "You didn't want anything, it doesn't mean that I can't give you if I want," I replied to her in a light tone while walking out of the class with her. "You really don't need to give me anything. I have you and this is all I want," she said in a loving tone while tightening her grip on my fingers. The sincerity and love in her eyes were enough to tell me that I was the only one for her.

"You know that I love you, right?" I asked her lovingly and she smiled shyly. "We are in school," she scolded me shyly while looking around us. I laughed and pulled her toward me. The blush on her cheeks made me want to kiss her right now but I resisted hard. She was still not comfortable showing off her affection publicly. It was sufficient for her to let me hold her hand or keep her in my side embrace. I didn't need to push her to come out of her boundaries because I knew that she will move at her own pace. "Violet," I frowned as I heard someone yell her name. We looked behind and my expression immediately went cold when I saw Rein and David coming in our direction. "Hey," she said, waving her hand at them, but I just stared at David. He gave me a confused look before smiling at her. If he thinks that he could snatch her from me, then he has to wait until the next birth. No..... I will not let him have my Violet even at the next birth.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 136 - Tips

No one's P.O.V.

"This is my last warning to you, John. Don't provoke me that much that I forgot that you are Violet's father," Nathalie Threatened John over a call. She got the call from Samantha, telling her that John went to meet Violet again and was trying to meet her but couldn't succeed till yet. "Then ask her to sign the property papers and I will leave her alone. I don't have any intention to be with her though," he spat venom again and Nathalie dug her nails inside her palms. "You were always missing from her life. She doesn't need you in her life either. And about the property..... she got that from her grandmother as her birthday gift. You don't have any right to ask her to give that to you," she scolded him again, telling him the same thing that she was telling him from time to time.

"Or you want to take that property for your other daughter, huh?" she taunted him this time. John wanted to open his mouth but closed it quickly because he couldn't deny her allegation. "You are living a good life with your husband and your son. I am not the only one who left her. You are too in the same boat as I am. So, stop pretending that you care for her and ask Samantha to make her sign the papers," he answered her after sometime and blamed her too.

Nathalie laughed aloud in anger and almost drew blood out of her palm. "Yes... I left her... but who made me do that?" she yelled and there was silence on the both ends. Nathalie took a few deep breaths. She didn't want to speak with him anymore. "Stop bothering her, John. I don't know about you, I don't know about Parker's but I know my husband very well. He is a responsible man, and also, care for Violet. He will not spare you for troubling Violet," she threatened him one more time, and before he could say another word, she hung up.

She threw the phone on the couch near her and closed her eyes. Her lips trembled when she tried to stop herself from crying again. She knew that she had lost Violet and she couldn't be with her now. She knew that it was her fault of leaving her nine years daughter when she needed her the most. She was broken but couldn't justify her actions as a mother. After coming back from Parker's house, Henry scolded her for being so reckless and irresponsible towards Violet all these years. He couldn't believe that the woman who he looked at a loving wife and very caring mother was also the same woman who gave nightmares to her daughter.

"Mom," Nathalie opened her eyes again when she heard her son's innocent voice. "What is it, honey?" she immediately pulled him on her lap as she was sitting on the couch. He immediately wrapped his tiny hands around her neck while looking at her worriedly. "Why are you crying, mom?" he asked her in

worried and innocent tone. She smiled sadly while cupping his face. "It's nothing, honey. Everything is okay," she assured him and stroked his face lovingly. "Are you okay?" he asked her again and she nodded. He put his head on her chest. She tightened her grip on her small body and her lips trembled badly this time.

No, she was not okay. She was showering her love to her one child while the other one craved her whole life for her love. She was a loving and caring mother for one child while the worst mother for the other one. She now knew one thing that she couldn't let John harm Violet more. Although she didn't that piece of property that she got from her grandmother after the adoption but that property only belonged to her, and Nathalie was now determined to keep John away from her. She knew that Henry would help her in this matter. He just wouldn't let her go near Violet after witnessing what happened to her the last time. Nathalie knew that she would live the rest of her life in regret and guilt but she was also determined to keep her life away from troubles and dangers.

At the same time, John also threw his phone on the bed as he was in his bedroom. He was in dire need of help so that he could start a business to keep his life and family goes on. He lost his job six months ago, and his wife and his daughter were not willing to spend their lives in poverty. He was in a lot of pressure these days but he didn't have any way to get the financial help other than forcing Violet to give him the property back.

"What happened? Did she agree to help you?" he looked in the direction of the door from where his second wife entered the room. He sighed aloud and ran his fingers through his hair in frustration. "No... she refused to help and threaten me to stay away from Violet or else she will take her lawyer husband's help to keep me away from her," he told her what he talked with Nathalie truthfully in a frustrating tone. "So now she cares about Violet, huh? Where was she when Violet was alone?" his wife taunting him with Nathalie and he glared at her angrily.

"We have already talked about this, Rachel. This is with me and her. You don't need to poke your nose here," he scolded her and also indicated her that he was not going to let her say anything about Violet and Nathalie. "What? You are blaming me now?" she yelled in a taunting tone. He sighed aloud and looked in the other direction while putting his hands on his hips. "I can't believe this.... I... really can't believe this... after.... After so many years... you

are still thinking about her and that pathetic excuse of your daughter,” she taunted him again and he lost his temper.

“Listen to me, Rachel... and listen to me carefully for the last time,” he pointed his index finger towards her in anger. “We have this argument so many in the past but I don’t want to talk about this with you anymore. They are not your concern and they don’t say anything bad about you. So, leave them alone too,” he threatened her in a cold tone. She scoffed and grabbed his finger. “I don’t care about your relationship with them. I only care about my daughter who is also your daughter and your responsibility, and I won’t let anyone ruin her future like this. Find the solution to get that property or you know me better,” she threatened him back and then threw his hand away harshly.

She then walked out of the room angrily. “Aaaahhhh,” John screamed in anger and pulled his hair in frustration. His relationship with Rachel was good in the initial days. The bitterness started adding in their lives when he started failing in fulfilling Rachel’s continuous demands. She wanted a luxurious life and he was failing miserably to provide that life to her. Their daughter also hooked up with a rich boy a year ago and now everything had fallen apart for him. He had to do something to bring Rachel and his daughter back to him. He sat down at the edge of the bed while breathing heavily. He needed to do something very quick or else he didn’t know what Rachel do to ruin Violet’s life.

Violet’s P.O.V.

“Happy birthday, Ethan,” I wished Ethan and hugged him. He immediately hugged me back and kissed the top of my head. “Thanks, Violet,” he said in whispers while holding me tightly in his embrace. It was his birthday but we had school today. We stayed like this for a while, and he slowly released me from his embrace. He kissed my forehead before leaving me. He jerked his head in confusion and I followed his gaze. I sighed and rubbed my forehead helplessly. There was a dark scowl on Kyle’s face right now. I didn’t know what I needed to do about his possessiveness. “She is my sister first,” Ethan scolded him.

“Ha.... Still not... she is my girlfriend, first,” Kyle immediately fought back and I sighed helplessly while looking at both of them. “You two,” I looked at mom and sighed in relief this time. She glared both Ethan and Kyle while coming towards us. Kyle and Ethan lowered their heads but remained glaring at each other. “Grow up now. You shared a different relationship with her, so don’t go clingy,” she scolded them while wrapping her hand around my shoulder. I also

jerked my head in agreement. Both of them were older than me by a few days and a few months, still they behaved like kids.

"Now sit down and finish your breakfasts," mom ordered them while pointing towards the chairs. "Yes, mom," they replied to her in unison, and I giggled in her embrace. "Come, honey," she ushered me too and I smiled. She took me to the other side of the table where I now sat beside her. "Good morning, everyone," I smiled when I saw dad coming towards us. "Good morning, dad," I, Ethan, and Kyle greeted him back in unison. He came near us, and kissed my forehead first before going towards mom. Now it was his routine whenever we gathered to have our meals. The warmth of his love and care spread all over my body through that casual kiss.

He then kissed mom's forehead before greeting her the morning. She also wished him with a genuine and loving smile on her lips. This was perfect in every sense and I wanted this forever. Dad then greeted Ethan for his birthday and hugged him. Ethan smiled from ear to ear while hugging him back. They then sat down on their chairs and we all started the breakfast. "So... what's the plan for today, huh?" dad asked Ethan while eating. Ethan gulped down the food that he had in his mouth while looking at him.

"We are planning to have a small party in the evening. Just our friends," Ethan told him what he was planning. Dad nodded and then looked at mom before looking back at Ethan. "How many kids then?" he asked Ethan again. "Around twenty two, dad," he told the number to him and dad raised his brows in surprise. "We made so many friends this year," Ethan beamed and looked at me. I smiled and looked down at my plate. All of them thought that I was the reason that the football team, and the volleyball team came to a peaceful friendly relationship now, but it was not the complete truth. They didn't have any problems earlier. It was just ego problem among them. They came over that problem to help me only.

After finishing our breakfast, we stood up from the chairs. "Your friend, Jenny, she is also coming tonight, right?" mom asked me and I nodded. "She and Noah are now dating and she is my only female friend. So, Ethan invited her today too," I told her the reason and she nodded. "Okay... let's go for shopping after school. I will arrange everything for tonight's party but I wanted to buy something for Ethan," she told me and I nodded. "Okay," I replied to her and she beamed. "Let's go, Violet," Ethan called me from the door of the living room. "Bye mom," I kissed her cheek and then ran towards Ethan and Kyle. They were waiting for me at the door.

Kyle took my hand in his hand after giving me my bag. He intertwined his fingers with mine and I smiled while shaking my head a little. He was very possessive but I kind of liked his possessive. This was not in a bad way. He just got jealous whenever any other boy came near to me. We had talked about this once and he promised me that he would never stop me to talk with any else, doesn't matter what is the gender of that person. I was glad that he was still stick on his decision. We went to Ethan's car. I hopped at the back seat of the car whereas Kyle went to the passenger's seat while Ethan took the driver's seat.

They gave me their bags and I kept them beside me on the seat. "What do you want for your birthday, princess?" Ethan asked me while driving the car out of the mansion. "I need nothing, brother," I answered him in a calm tone and Kyle chuckled. Ethan looked at him with raised brows. "What? I got the same answer from her," Kyle immediately defended himself. "I know what I need to give him. I am not clueless like you," Ethan replied him back arrogantly. I smiled while shaking my head gently. I looked out of the window towards the sky. It was a clear day of October. The weather was not so warm, not so chilly now. I liked this kind of weather so much.

Ethan and Kyle continued their bickering, but I didn't pay attention to them. I was now used to their childish behavior. I smiled while thinking about my grandmother she would be very happy by seeing me so happy and content. "Violet," I came out of my stance when I heard Kyle calling me. "Huh?" I asked while looking at him. "We reached," he informed me and I immediately looked out. I pouted when I realized that we were already in the parking lot of the school. "She again zoned out," Ethan sighed while shaking his head. I just glared at him and gave him his bag. Kyle chuckled and took his bag from me.

We all got out of the car and Kyle came near to me. He once again intertwined our fingers and I smile while looking at him. We both tightened our grip on our bag strap on our shoulder and walked behind Ethan who was now taking his phone out to call Noah. It seemed that they were running late today. "Kyle..... watch out," I looked behind when I heard someone calling Kyle's name in panic. Before I could see or understand anything, someone hit Kyle at the back of his head. "Kyle," I yelled in panic as he immediately embraced me while yelping in pain.

"Aaahhh", I looked in Ethan's direction and my eyes almost popped out of the sockets when I saw Ethan holding the back of his head too. "Ethan", I yelled his name in horror and tried to raise my hand towards him when someone grabbed me from my arm. There were seven-eight burly men around us. One

of them hit Kyle in his back and he yelped in pain again while Ethan fell down on the ground. "Kyle," I heard someone yelling Kyle's name in a voice filled with horror again. At the same time, two of them started pulling me away from Kyle's grip. They started hitting Kyle badly while trying to pull me away from his embrace. "Kyle... no," I yelled while hyperventilating in panic this time when I saw Kyle falling down on the ground.

I saw Sia running towards us in panic. There were also a few boys in the parking lot who surrounded us. They managed to snatch me away from Kyle. I was not panicked and was trying to understand what was happening right now. Suddenly one of them pulled a gun out of his pocket and everyone stopped in their tracks in fear. Tears were now falling down my eyes. I looked at Sia who was now looking at me with fear written all over her face. Suddenly someone hit me at the back of my head and before I lost the consciousness, I saw Sia trying to come towards me while looking at me in fear when someone grabbed her back.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 137 - Tips

"What did you see, Sia?" Mr. Knight asked Sia in a calm tone, who was crying hard in her father's embrace. She was the first one who noticed those kidnappers there. "She is also in trauma, Mr. Knight," Mr. Bishop immediately protested while tightening his grip on her. "I know, Mr. Bishop, and I am truly thankful for her acting quickly and bringing them here on time. But," Mr. Knight paused and took a deep breath while looking at Sia helplessly. He didn't want to pressurize her to tell what she saw, but it was important.

Sia sobbed harder and looked at Mr. Knight with tearful eyes. "Th.... Th.. they were te...ten in numbers... I .. I sa... saw them com... ing inside the Par...parking lot b..by hopping over...t h.. e wall... Th... they hi... hit Kyle fir...st a... nd th.. then t...ried to gr... ab V..iolet.... th. They h..it K..yle twice... and Vio..let thr..ice...she..(her eyes started widening in panic)... she.. wa...was bleeding," she paused and looked at her dad fearfully. "H.. her fa..ce wa.. s comple.. tely covered in..in.. bl00d, dad when they... they her again... da.....dad she... she will die... she will die, dad," she yelled while panicking, and Mr. Bishop immediately held her tightly. "It's okay... it's okay, Sia... nothing will happen to her. We are trying to find her. She will come back soon," Mr. Bishop tried to comfort his daughter but she shook her dad furiously.

"No.. no.. dad,, th.. they wanted to k!ll her... t...they... dr...aged her... like a sack... th... they... took h...er aw... ay wh...ile dragging so.. so badly... th.. they h.. hit her unconscious body a ... a... a ... few times," she told her father what she saw while sobbing hard. Both Mr. Bishop and Mr. Knight exhaled sharply while listening to her. "Take care of her, and I suggest you take her to the doctor. They will give her something to calm down. She is in trauma," Mr. Knight suggested to Mr. Bishop and he nodded. "Pl... please do.. do so... mething, Mr. Kn...ight. Sa.. save her," Sia cried again, and Mr. Knight pursed his lips into a thin line. His mind was in a mess right now. Kyle and Ethan were still in the emergency room, and Violet was still missing.

He looked at Mr. Parker, who was also standing a little away from them with Mrs. Parker in his embrace. She was also crying bitterly while holding her husband tightly. All the boys were also in the corridor, as they refused to go out until they got anything from Kyle and Ethan. Mr. Knight looked at the investigator, who noted everything that Sia told them. It was not a big help, but they knew one thing now that their main target was Violet. Mr. Knight signaled him to come with him and went to Mr. and Mrs. Parker. "I want to file a case against Mr. John Carter and Mrs. Nathalie Westfield. I am sure that one of them is behind this kidnapping," Mr. Knight instructed the investigator, and he nodded.

I had already been two hours since the kidnapping and yet they were all clueless about Violet's whereabouts. What Sia told them was enough to increase their worries. If Sia was right and Violet was injured then it was unpredictable for how long she will survive, and that was they needed to hurry. "Please find her as soon as possible, officer. I want her back... I want her back, Alex," Mrs. Parker cried while shaking her husband in agony. "Calm down, Rose. Violet will be okay, and she will be back to you soon," Mr. Parker comforted her helplessly, not knowing when they would find Violet. According to the initial investigation, the license plate on their vehicle was fake and they had abandoned their vehicle half a mile away from the school.

Suddenly, the door opened, and a doctor and a nurse came out of the room. Everyone immediately ran towards them. "They are alright, and the good thing is that they don't have any serious injuries. The initial report of their head scan shows no internal injury. They may have a slight concussion, but nothing serious. Whoever hit them was a professional. He applied a proper amount of force, only to make them unconscious. They will wake up soon," the doctor told them about the boys in a light tone. Everyone took a breath of relief and looked at each other in relief.

"Thanks, doctor... thanks a lot," Mr. Parker thanked the doctor sincerely. It was a big relief for them that the boys were okay. Now the only problem was finding Violet. "I can't believe that her parents have the audacity to mess with us like this," Mr. Knight said in an angry tone while running his fingers through his hair in frustration and anger. They knew that they had hit Violet harshly, but what Sia told them increased their worries. "My father is already in talks with the commissioner of the police. They have started her search," Noah told them after a while. Mr. Knight nodded to him and then looked at the doctor.

"We need to shift them to the rooms, Mr. Knight. They have to stay a day and if everything will be okay, then they can be discharged tomorrow," the doctor spoke to him in a calm but serious tone. "Do whatever you need to do, doctor, and put them in the same room" Mr. Knight instructed him and then looked at Mr. Bishop. They both shared a look and then Mr. Bishop took Sia away to the doctor. She was still crying hard and it would be better for her if she got something to calm down now. "We need to talk with the school authorities after we find Violet about the safety measures in the school. There was no guard inside the parking lot when it happened," Mr. Knight said to Mr. Parker in a serious tone. "We will take care of this later. At first finding Violet is our first priority," Mr. Parker replied to him in a serious tone.

"Marcus," they all looked in the direction of the voice. "Natalie?" Mr. Knight looked at her in confusion. He clearly remembered that he didn't inform her. "How is Kyle?" she asked him in a panicked tone. "He is alright and will wake up soon. "Don't worry," he assured her, gently patting her shoulder to comfort her. She exclaimed aloud in relief and patted her chest lightly. "O thank god... he is safe," she muttered and then looked at Mr. and Mrs. Parker. "This is because of that pathetic girl. This is because of her that my son is in this condition," she yelled at them accusingly. "Natalie... "Don't make a scene here," Mr. Knight reprimanded her and drew her away from them.

"Why shouldn't I? Because of that girl, so.... Someone attacked Kyle and he is here.. in the hospital... (she threw her hands in the air randomly)... unconscious," she yelled again and Mr. Knight glared hard at her. "Just shut up. Your son is fine and he is strong enough to deal with these kinds of situations," Mr. Knight scolded her again while gritting his teeth. He looked at Mr. and Mrs. Parker apologetically. Mr. Parker blinked once to assure him that everything was okay between them. "I am going to the police station. We need to act quickly," Mr. Knight said to him and he nodded once.

The door of the emergency room opened again and the nurses brought both of the boys out of the room onto beds. Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Knight immediately ran towards them. Mrs. Parker breathed in relief but shed tears again while looking at both of them helplessly. They were looking as if they were sleeping peacefully. "I will be back soon. Inform me as soon as they wake up," Mr. Parker whispered to him. "I want a separate room Kyle. He doesn't need to stay in the same room with Ethan," suddenly Mrs. Knight demanded in a cold tone. "They will stay in the same room and this is my decision. If you want to stay here without creating a mess, then stay or else you can leave. He is better without you," Mr. Knight scolded her while glaring at her in anger.

"How can you say this?" Mrs. Knight yelled at him. Mr. Knight immediately held her wrist and dragged her away from everyone. "Leave my hand. I want to be my son," she yelled while trying hard to remove her husband's hand from her wrist but he tightened his grip on her wrist. He pulled her in the other corridor and threw her to the wall. He banged his hand on the wall beside her face. She flinched in horror and looked at her fearfully. "Tell me one thing truthfully, Natalie," he asked her in a cold tone while pointing his index finger in the air. She blinked harder while looking at her husband fearfully. He never treated her like this before and was never so intimidating and scary before. "Are you behind this?" he asked her in a cold tone and she gulped hard.

"H.. how can you accuse me, huh? I will not let anyone touch my son like this," she answered him angrily and he closed his eyes. Deep down, he wanted to believe his wife but his gut feelings were against this belief. He took a few deep breaths before opening his eyes. "I trust you, Natalie, and I am praying that my trust in you stays like this. But," he paused and took a step forward towards her. "If ... If I come to know that you are behind this... then you will not like the consequences. And if you want to stay with your son here then keep your mouth shut. Say a word and I will throw you out of here without any remorse," he threatened her in a very cold tone. She gulped hard but nodded. She was in shock because this was the first time that her husband was so cold and scary.

"Mr. Knight," Mr. Knight looked in the direction of the investigator and took a deep breath. He then walked away from his wife and walked outside the corridor with the investigator. "We have summoned her father to the police station. Her mother is also in the police station with her husband and her husband wants to talk to you," the investigator told him about the situation in the two different cities. "Okay... interrogate her father first. He has some issues with Violet, and he threatened us earlier. If you want any kind of help or

any written complaint, we will give to you,” Mr. Knight instructed him in a cold tone. The investigator nodded and then walked away from him.

“What is it?” he looked behind and saw Mr. Parker coming towards him. “Mr. Westfield wants to talk to us,” Mr. Knight informed Mr. Parker with a sigh. Mr. Parker nodded and then took his phone out of his pant pocket. He dialed Mr. Westfield’s number and waited for him to pick up the call. Mrs. Knight walked away to the other side of the corridor. Her head was low as she was now scared of her husband. None of the men looked at her. “Did you get any news on Violet?” Mr. Westfield asked Mr. Parker immediately in a worried tone as soon as he picked up the call. Mr. Parker took a deep breath while looking at Mr. Knight.

“Not yet, Mr. Westfield,” he replied to him briefly. He heard him sigh aloud. “I... I can understand your concern and worry, Mr. Parker and I assure you that we will fully cooperate in this investigation and if you need any kind of help from me, just give me a call. We are coming there after finishing the police investigation here,” he said to Mr. Parker in a light but serious tone. Mr. Parker took a deep breath while running his fingers through his hair. “Thanks for understanding my worry, and concern, Mr. Parker. It’s Ethan’s birthday today and.... And.. he is in the hospital.... Unconscious and... my ... daughter.... She is kidnapped... I... I don’t know,” he paused as his voice cracked. He was a powerful identity. Still, he felt pathetic and helpless right now.

“You have to stay strong for them, Mr. Parker. I ... I know that Nathalie is not involved in this kidnapping.... Still I have no complaint against your doubt about him. I would have done the same thing if I were in your shoes. So, don’t think anything on our end, and try to track them down,” Mr. Westfield again comforted him and Mr. Parker took a breath of relief. “We will wait for you then,” he replied to Mr. Westfield and then they both hung up. Mr. Parker was about to say something to Mr. Knight when he heard someone call his name. They both looked in the direction of the voice and narrowed their eyes in confusion when they saw Axel coming towards them.

“What is it, son?” Mr. Parker asked him as he was looking so scared and worried. “W.... we n... need to unlock Kyle’s phone, Mr. Parker,” he stuttered hard while telling him something. Mr. Parker jerked his head backward in confusion. “What is it, Axel?” Mr. Knight asked him this time in a serious tone. He gulped hard and then looked around as if he was scared about something. “The.. th..thing is ... Mr. Knight th.. that,” Axel stuttered hard again but came closer to them. “Kyle purchased a spy tracker with my help after the incident

with Violet during the tournament. He... he installed th... that tracker in her.. her pendant," he told them in a very low and fearful voice.

"What?" both Mr. Parker and Mr. Knight yelled in shock. "Why didn't you tell me this earlier?" Mr. Knight yelled at him angrily. "The... the thing is th.. that we ... we purchased th.. that tracker f.. from... someone f.. from the underworld," he whispered the last word while lowering his head. "Please don't tell this to anyone or else my father will k!!! me," he pleaded to them. Mr. Knight held him by his shoulders and took a deep breath. "You two did a wrong thing by approaching someone from the underworld, Axel, but I am glad that you two did something very right because that tracker can save Violet now. Don't worry... we will not say anything to anyone," he scolded him a little but assured him too in the end. Axel smiled weakly. "We should try to open his phone. I know how to track her," Axel ushered in a fearful tone. "Yeah.. yeah let's go," Mr. Parker ushered this time and they all almost ran towards the elevator.

They reached the room where the hospital had kept both Ethan and Kyle. "Uhhh... Axel," Mr. Knight suddenly stopped Mr. Parker by grabbing his hand. Both Axel and Mr. Parker and looked at him confusingly. "You go, Axel, and ask Noah to bring Kyle's phone here," Mr. Knight instructed Axel and he nodded before going towards the room. "What is it, Sebastian?" Mr. Parker asked him in a low and concerned tone. Mr. Knight sighed helplessly while looking in the direction of the room. "I... I don't know why, Axel, but I am having some doubts about Natalie here," Mr. Knight told him truthfully, and Mr. Parker knitted his brows in confusion.

"Earlier, when I reached here, Sia told me that she tried to contact Natalie first to inform her about the incident, but Natalie didn't pick up her call. "Sia told me that Natalie stopped talking to her and that I threatened Natalie with something that caused her to make this decision," Mr. Knight explained what Sia told him. "You know this girl, Sebastian," Mr. Parker answered him annoyingly, but Mr. Knight shook his head furiously. "You are not understanding my point, Sebastian. She didn't pick up Sia's call and I didn't inform her. She is still here, how?" Mr. Knight said again, trying to make Mr. Parker understand what was on his mind. They both stared at each other as Mr. Parker didn't know what to say right now. He also knew Mrs. Knight's personality and Mr. Knight had a valid reason to doubt his wife here.

"Mr. Knight," they both said, looking in the direction of Noah, who was approaching them. "Here," he gave Kyle's phone to him. "Do you know the passcode of his phone?" Mr. Knight asked him while taking Kyle's phone.

Noah looked at him apologetically. "Only Ethan knows the passcode, Mr. Knight. Kyle changed his passcode a few days ago but didn't tell us," Noah told him in an apologetic tone. Mr. Knight groaned in frustration. They had to wait until any of them woke up but he was not sure if Violet had that much time or not. "Let's go to their room then. We can't do it until they wake up," Mr. Parker said in a defeated tone, and both Noah and Mr. Knight nodded. Noah was a bit confused as to why they wanted to open Kyle's phone, but he didn't ask them.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 138 - Tips

Third Person's P.O.V.

"I am telling you the truth. I didn't kidnap her. I... I couldn't do this because... if something happens to her... then I will lose my chance to get the property. She is still under the guardianship of her aunt, and ... and... my attorney said that ... if something happens to her now, then.. then her property will go to her guardian," John cried while explaining the reason why he couldn't kidnap Violet. He was so scared and was panicking continuously. Two investigators who were sitting with her in the interrogation room looked at each other and then back to him. He was sweating furiously, and fear was written all over his face.

"She... she is my daughter... my.. my own blood... we ... we have differences but... but it doesn't mean th.. that I will do something like this to her. I... I also want her to come back. Please find her," he cried again, and this time, tears filled his eyes. The police arrested him at his house in the morning. He was startled when he learned why they arrested him. He tried to make them understand that he was not behind the kidnapping but they didn't listen to him and brought him to the police station. "Her guardian and her adoptive parents complained that you threatened them a few days ago," one of the investigators said in a calm tone. John immediately nodded his head furiously. "Yes... yes... I threatened them.. I threatened Samantha and... and Mr. Parker... but I never say a word to Violet. You... you can testify this from them. I ... I never said that I would hurt her," he answered, and they looked at each other again.

They shared a look and one of them stood up. He went out of the room while dialing the number of the investigator from the other city. The whole interrogation was also seen by Mr. Parker and the investigator there. "What to do now?" he asked the main investigator of this case. The incharge looked at

Mr. Parker. "He is telling the truth. He never threatened Violet because we never let him meet her. And ...(he sighed while rubbing his head)... in fact, he never said that he would hurt her or would do anything to harm her," he told the in-charge while rubbing his head. "Keep him in your custody for the time being and investigate his bank accounts and phone log. See if we get anything suspicious," the in-charge instructed another person before cutting off the line.

Mr. Parker was now furious about his own helplessness. It had already been five hours since the kidnapping and they were still clueless. He was worried about Violet. Ethan and Kyle were still unconscious and he decided to find someone to open Kyle's phone. "I need a favor, Mr. Vincent," he asked the in-charge who immediately raised his brows. "Uhhh... I need someone to open my son's phone," he told him further and Mr. Vincent narrowed his eyes in confusion. "Something happened with her a few days ago, and he put a tracker in her pendant. His friend told me that he has an app to track that tracker," he told him briefly, and all the lines on Mr. Vincent's forehead straightened immediately.

"Then what are we waiting for? We have experts who can open his phone," Mr. Vincent immediately dialed someone's number in his phone while telling to Mr. Parker. Mr. Parker sighed internally and then dialed his wife's number. "Did you find her?" Mrs. Parker immediately asked him in an anxious tone. He closed his eyes because he knew that his negative answer would break her heart more. "Did they wake up?" he asked her instead of answering her. "No... not yet.. the... the doctor said that they would wake soon," she answered him in a choked voice because she got her answer. Tears were still flowing down from her eyes. "Stay strong, Rose.... We have to stay strong for our kids. They need us. Keep your hopes up... "I'm sure we'll find her soon," he tried to reassure his wife, but clenched his jaw when he heard her sob.

He hung up because he couldn't stand her cries. "He is coming and will be here in half an hour," Mr. Vincent informed him, and he nodded. "Just stay strong, Violet.... I will be there soon," he said to Violet in his heart. Mr. Westfield and Violet's mother were also on the way here. Samantha and Victor were also coming there. Samantha just reached her home when she got the news of Violet's kidnapping. She was no better than Mrs. Parker. She felt that she had failed to protect Violet. Among everything, the main question was why had someone kidnapped her? No one got any call related to ransom or any other demand. They just vanished into thin air with her.

Every passing second was like an eternity for everyone, especially for Samantha and Mrs. Parker. Every boy from both volleyball and football teams were using their parents' connections and sources to locate her. Mr. Knight and Mr. Parker also contacted their contacts in the other world to get any information on the kidnappers. They were doing everything to get any information but it seemed that they were out of luck for now. Mr. Parker called Mr. Knight. "Bring Kyle's phone to the police station. Mr. Vincent has called someone who can open his phone," he asked Mr. Knight in a calm tone. "I will be there soon," Mr. Knight answered him briefly and they both hung up. "Please sit down, Mr. Parker," Mr. Vincent requested Mr. Parker as he was still standing at one side of the corridor. Mr. Parker looked at him blankly but sat down on the chair that Mr. Vincent offered him after thanking him in a low tone.

Meanwhile, Mr. Knight also started investigating Mrs. Knight. His hunch about her involvement in this kidnapping was getting stronger in his heart and he didn't want to take any risk by avoiding this hunch. He wished that he should be wrong about his wife but deep down in his heart, he had this fear too that it could be true and then what would he do with his wife. The worst part was how Kyle would take this information. He didn't tell anyone about the tracker in Violet's pendant and also asked Axel to keep his mouth shut. "What happened?" Mrs. Knight asked him curiously when he stood up from the couch after hanging up his call.

"I am going to the police station. They have arrested her father and now they want our written complaint against him," he lied to her while taking his jacket from the couch. Mrs. Knight glared hard at him and stood up with him as she was also sitting with him on the couch. She grabbed his hand and dragged him out of the room as she didn't want to talk with him in front of Rose and the other boys present in the room. "What are you doing?" Mr. Knight tried to remove his hand from her grip but she tightened her grip on his fingers. She released his hand when they reached the other side of the corridor. "Why are you involving yourself in this case, huh? It's not like we have any kind of relationship with that girl," she scolded him and he looked at her with disbelief.

"That... girl... is your son's girlfriend, Natalie. Our son loves her," he answered her while looking at her in disbelief. She scoffed and looked in the other direction. "I know my son. He is not stupid to have a girlfriend like her. He is .. is.. just passing his time with her. We will take him back home once he gets discharged from here. He has a bright future but that girl is not with him in his

future plans,” she replied to him in a disgusting tone and Mr. Knight clenched his jaw in anger. “Are you behind this, Natalie?” he asked her in straight words while looking at him accusingly. “Huh?” Mrs. Knight was startled by his allegation, and her eyes widened in shock. “Ar... are you doubting me?” she asked him in shock while pointing a finger toward her chest.

“Yes, I am doubting you, and let me clear one more thing for you, Natalie. That girl is also a daughter figure to me,” he answered her in a stern and cold tone and took a step closer to her. He locked his gaze on her, which made her gulp hard in fear. “Pray for her, Natalie, and also that I am wrong about your involvement in this case, because trust me... if... if I get anything which tells me that you are involved in this kidnapping, you will regret this. You will lose not only your son but your husband too,” he threatened her in a very cold tone. She stared at him dumbfounded. He didn’t stop there any longer and stormed towards the elevator. He had to reach the police station as soon as possible.

On the other hand, Mrs. Knight was dumbfounded by her husband’s threat. She couldn’t believe that her husband threatened her for Violet. She stayed glued to her position for a while. She took a deep breath and moved her neck in a circle before looking at a blank point in front of her eyes. Her eyes were cold now and the hatred for Violet increased in her heart. “Mrs. Knight,” she looked in the direction of the voice and rolled her eyes. “Why are you still here?” she asked Sia in disdain and started walking towards the room again. “You are not behind this, right?” Sia asked him in a hopeful and low tone.

Mrs. Knight stopped in her track and looked in her direction coldly. “Stay out of this, Sia. I am grateful to you for helping my son at that crucial time, but it didn’t give you the authority to question me. You already know that you don’t have any future with my son. So, just mind your own business and stay away from him,” she threatened Sia, and Sia scoffed in disdain this time. “Yeah... you are right.... You are right that I have no future with Kyle. But do you think that Kyle will return to you if something happens to Violet?” Sia questioned her in an accusing tone, and Mrs. Knight shot daggers at her through her eyes but it didn’t scare Sia.

Sia took a few more steps towards Mrs. Knight while clasping her hands behind her back. She had a mocking smile on her lips. “Kyle hates me from the bottom of his heart because of Violet, Mrs. Knight, and I know very well that Kyle will never like me, no matter what I do to win his trust. Now I want to see if he hates you with the same intensity or not when he comes to know that you are the one behind Violet’s kidnapping,” Sia mocked her with a nasty

smirk on her lips. Mrs. Knight widened her eyes in shock and Sia scoffed before going away from Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Knight balled up her fists on the sides of her body and closed her eyes to calm herself.

Sia stopped outside Kyle's room and peaked at him from outside. Tears started building up in her eyes when she saw him still sleeping. She hated Violet from the bottom of her heart, but she wanted Violet back with Kyle because she didn't want to see Kyle broken. She pursed her lips into a thin line and wished Kyle to get well soon before leaving them. She had no work there now. She also asked her father to use his sources to find Violet. Love hurts so much sometimes, and she knew that she was on the receiving end this time. She wiped her tears while walking towards the elevator.

At the same time, somewhere inside an abandoned building, Violet was lying unconscious on the floor. Her hands and legs were tied and the blood had dried all over her face and on her neck. She had a deep wound on her head but no one cared to take care of her wound. The weather was still not that cold but her body started getting cold because of her condition. She was all alone there as the kidnappers left her there alone to die. Their job was to kidnap her and keep her in captivity until the next instruction. Their leader got a phone call from the person who contacted him about this abduction. The person instructed them to leave Violet there, as the police had got the clue about her whereabouts. The kidnappers had already gotten their money, and they had no intentions of saving Violet. So, they left her in the farthest, darkest corner of the room. She had no chance to survive on her own here.

In the hospital, Ethan groaned in pain while trying to open his eyes, but the pain in his head made him close his eyes again. "Ethan," Mrs. Parker cried in relief when she heard him groaning in pain. She immediately came near to him and put her hand on his hand. "Call the doctor," she yelled at Noah, who was standing on the other side of his bed. Ethan slowly tried to open his eyes but blinked harder and closed his eyes again when the intensity of the light in the room pierced his eyes. "Mom," he called his mom in a hoarse voice. "Yes... yes, Ethan... I.. I am here, son... I am here," she immediately took his hand in her hands.

"Here.... Give him some water," Dustin immediately gave her a glass of water for Ethan. She nodded and took the glass from his hand. Dustin went to Ethan and slid his hand under his neck. "I am pulling you up, Ethan, so that you can drink some water," he told Ethan before pulling his upper body up from the bed. Ethan groaned in pain again and held the back of his head. He felt some swelling there but was confused about his condition. "Here... drink some

water,” Mrs. Parker urged him in a cautious and low tone. She made him drink some water. He drank the warm water greedily as his throat was completely dry.

Noah came back with the doctor and the doctor immediately approached Ethan. Mrs. Knight was now standing beside Kyle’s bed and the worry inside her heart deepened when she saw Ethan waking up but Kyle was still unconscious. She held her son’s hand in her hands and looked at him with a tearful gaze. Despite the fact that Kyle had no serious injuries, his unconsciousness worried her. Ethan slowly opened his eyes and tried to recall what happened to him. “Mr. Knight... where are you feeling the pain now?” the doctor asked him about his condition. He looked at the doctor and was about to answer him when his gaze fell on Kyle lying on the bed.

“Kyle,” he yelled and tried to get off the bed, but the doctor and Dustin held him back on the bed by grabbing his shoulders. “Wh... what happened to him? Whe... where is Violet?” he yelled asked Noah in panic and tried to remove his grip from his shoulders. “Calm down, Ethan... calm down first,” Dustin yelled at him while holding him tightly in his embrace. Ethan immediately glared at him but Dustin didn’t leave him. “Remember someone attack you from behind when you were walking in the parking lot with Kyle and Violet this morning?” Dustin asked him and Ethan narrowed his eyes.

He hissed once again due to pain in his head but recalled his last memories. “Wh... where is Violet, Dustin? Mom.... Where is Violet?” he yelled when he remembered someone grabbing Violet’s arm before he lost consciousness. Mrs. Parker looked at him helplessly with a tearful gaze. “Someone kidnapped her, Ethan,” Noah answered him instead of Mrs. Parker. Mrs. Parker sobbed harder while putting her hands on her mouth. Ethan’s eyes widened in shock and he looked at everyone inside the room in a hope that they were doing some prank on him. “No, no, no,... it can’t be... you are joking, right?” he asked Noah nervously while holding Dustin’s hands tightly on his chest. Noah gave him a helpless look.

“Someone attacked you three and left you and Kyle in the parking lot unconscious but took Violet away. It has already been six hours to the incident but we don’t have any clue about Violet’s whereabouts,” Noah told him the whole situation in a low tone. Ethan felt that someone had knocked all the air out of his lungs when the realization hit him. “No... no... th.. this can’t be,” he uttered in a cracked tone but the condition of his mother and the sad faces of his friends were enough to tell him that it did happen. “Please let me examine you, Mr. Knight,” the doctor requested him but Ethan was in a daze.

"I... I am having just a headache and a little pain at the back of my head... nothing else," he told the doctor in a cracked tone and looked at Kyle. The doctor nodded and then looked at Mrs. Parker. "Call me if he complains of any other pain," he said to Mrs. Parker after taking Ethan's vital. "Where is dad, mom?" he asked Mrs. Parker and Dustin slowly released him from his grip. "He is at the police station with Kyle's father," she told him about the whereabouts of both fathers. He nodded and then slowly stood up from the bed. "He has to wake up," he muttered while walking towards Kyle's bed. Both Noah and Dustin held him when Ethan's legs wobbled a little. "I... I am fine... he... he has to get up now," Ethan muttered again and reached Kyle's bed.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 139 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Where is my phone?" I asked in a hurried tone while looking for my phone. "Your phone?" Justin asked me in confusion, and they all started looking for my phone. My heart was now running a marathon inside my chest due to fear. How could this happen? I was already pissed because I was unconscious for six long hours and there was no news about Violet. I clearly remembered that I saw blood on her forehead before I lost consciousness. She was injured and six hours were long enough to be a threat on her life. "I... I think your dad... yes.. your dad has your phone," my mother suddenly said while trying to remember about my phone.

"Dad? Where is he?" I asked her hurriedly, and she looked at me annoyingly. "He went to the police station with Alexander," she informed me, and I groaned in frustration. I was having a severe headache, but that was not my concern right now. "Call everyone and ask them to bring their vehicles," I instructed Noah and looked at Ethan. "Give me your phone," I asked him. He had narrowed his eyes in confusion. "Here," he gave me his phone still looking at me in a confused gaze. I immediately opened his phone and went to the app that I had installed in his phone too when I put a tracker in Violet's pendant. I was glad that I did because right now it was the only way to find Violet.

"What is this?" he asked me in shock. I didn't answer him but tried to locate Violet's pendant. I took a breath of relief and immediately tried to get the location when a small red point started blinking on the screen. "Call dad.... Call him and tell him that she is somewhere in the city near to our locations. I... I am sharing her location with everyone," I instructed Ethan while sharing

her location with everyone. "What?" Ethan yelled in shock. "We don't have time Ethan.. call dad... now," I yelled back at him while messaging everyone including David and his team too about Violet's location. Noah told me a while ago that everyone is out in the city, searching for her. It might be possible that someone is near her and would reach there before me.

"You... you... what did you do, Kyle?" my mother yelled at me in panic and I looked at her. "I put a tracker on her and now I got her location," I told her in a cold tone and looked at Ethan who was now calling his father by his mother's phone. "I don't understand why you are so concern about that girl, Kyle. Mr. Stammers told me that the kidnappers have guns in their hands. Do you understand how dangerous it can be, huh? You don't need to put your life in danger for her," she scolded me and I lost my temper.

"I love her, mom.... I love her," I yelled and her eyes widened in shock. "I am not going to explain to you because you will never understand what love is," I taunted her and she just stared at me. "All your life.. all your life... you only love yourself and that's why you don't how what I am feeling right now," I said further in a cracked tone. "She... she is injured... do you think that... that the kidnappers will care about her treatment, huh? I... I don't know if she is still alive or not but I know one thing," I wiped the corner of my eyes and said in a firm tone in the end. "I am going to save her... no matter what happens to me," I told her in a firm tone and then looked at Ethan.

"Dad said that they also succeeded to open your phone and they are already on their way to her. Let's go... we can't delay more," Ethan informed me and then grabbed my arm. My mother didn't speak another word just stared at me with tearful eyes. I shook my head in defeat because she still didn't understand how much I love Violet. I didn't know who was behind her kidnapping but I just prayed that it was not my mom, or else I didn't know what I was going to do. "I am coming too," we stopped in our tracks when Mrs. Parker suddenly yelled. "Mom... no.. this can be dangerous," Ethan immediately protested and she scoffed.

She came near to us and hit him on his arm while glaring hard at him. "She is my daughter, and I have every right to look for her. I don't know what you two did but I am coming with you," she scolded him at first and then declared her decision in determination. "We don't have time to waste in argument," I ushered to Ethan. He opened his mouth to say something but groaned in frustration. "Fine... let's go," he yelled and then we all almost ran towards the door. I stopped on the door and looked at my mother who was still standing at

her place like a statue. I wanted to say something to her but went against my will. I just shook my head twice and then ran out of the room.

“When did you put a tracker on her and why I didn’t know about that?” Ethan yelled at me while entering the elevator with me, mom and our friends. “I called everyone. Everyone is now heading towards her,” Noah spoke at the same time, informing me about the others. “I put tracker in her pendant after the incident during the tournament. I didn’t tell you because I got the tracker from... from.. you know,” I answered Ethan while looking at the signal in his phone but trailed my sentence in the end. I knew that he was shock and he should be. After all, I did got the tracker through an illegal way. “This is weird,” Noah spoke in a confused tone while looking at the phone in my hand. “This... this is... this is a residential area,” mom spoke this time in a confused tone and I narrowed my eyes at her and then looked back at the phone screen. “Let’s go. We will find soon,” Ethan urged us when the elevator stopped and the door opened.

We all get out of the elevator and ran towards the parking lot. We were about to reach the parking lot when Mrs. Parker’s phone started ringing. “It’s your dad,” she told us and then picked up the call. “Did you reach there?” she asked him after taking the call. “Don’t you think that this place is very familiar?” Ethan asked me this time while looking in his phone in my hand. “Let me see,” Dustin asked and took the phone from my hand. “Kyle,” Mrs. Parker called me and I looked at her while giving the phone to Dustin. “Your dad wants to talk to you,” she gave me her phone and told me what my dad asked.

“Yes, dad,” I took the phone and asked him while opening the back door of the car. “Kyle... are you sure that you put the tracker in her pendant?” he asked me in a stiff tone and I knitted my brows. “Yes, dad... I am pretty sure because the person installed that tracker in front of me. That.... That’s a spy tracker... very small... a size of false diamond in that pendant,” I told him while opening the door of the car. “This is.... This is Bishop’s Mansion,” I snapped my head towards Dustin when suddenly he yelled aloud. Everyone stopped in their tracks and stared at him blankly. “Yes, Kyle... this is Bishop’s Mansion and we are here with Mr. Bishop,” he told me and my heart skipped a beat.

“What are you talking about?” Ethan yelled at Dustin and took his phone in his hand. Mom also went near him. “Se... search for the pendant, dad.... You...

you will find her photo in my gallery in which she has worn that pendant," I asked my father in an anxious tone this time. "Okay... let me see what I can do... you come here too," he told me and then we both hung up. "Sia is behind her kidnapping?" Justin said in disbelief and I clenched mom's phone tightly in my hand. "But... she was here all the time until an hour ago. She was the one who brought you two here and also called the police," mom told us and I looked at her blankly. My mind is a mess right now. "I am sure that she is the one behind her kidnapping. She She despises Violet the most, and... I'm sure she has her," Noah yelled angrily, slamming his palm against the body of the car.

"Let's go there first," I said to them and then got inside the car. At the same time, Ethan's phone started ringing. I sighed when I saw David's name. "Why is this Sia's home location?" he asked me in a confusion and I took a deep breath. "Sia has something that belongs to Violet, David... there is a tracker in that thing. We are also going there," I told him and he cursed Sia immediately. "That b***h... I ... I will k!!! her if ... if something happens to Violet. She... she is brave enough to tell us... everyone that Violet was bleeding heavily when the kidnappers took Violet Away. She... she... was with us all the time and," he paused and yelled in anger.

My heart was now almost about to come out of my mouth. If the pendant was with Sia then where Violet was. "David... Is Axel is with you?" I asked him immediately. "No... he is in his car," he told me angrily. "Call him and asked him to go the person from whom we bought that tracker. Th.. that man must know something to track Violet if she is not at Bishop's Mansion," I instructed him. "Axel? What are you talking about, Kyle? I ... I don't understand," he asked me in a confused tone. "Just do what I am asking, David. Axel knows what to do," I instructed him again in a frustrating tone. "Okay... okay.. I... I will call you back in a while," he replied to me in a defeated tone and we both hung up.

"That girl.... How can she does something like kidnapping?" I heard Mrs. Parker muttering something in disbelief. "She is Violet's biggest bully, mom," Ethan told her in a bitter tone. We were inside Noah's car and Ethan was sitting in the passenger's seat. Dustin and Justin were behind us in their cars. "She has to tell Violet's whereabouts or I swear to God, I will k!!! her," Mrs. Parker muttered angrily and I smiled bitterly this time. "We need to find the tracker first if ... if there is any way to find Violet by locating its previous locations," Ethan muttered this time while moving his head in circles. "You are still having headache?" mom asked Ethan in concern. "I am fine, mom... don't worry," he passed a weak smile, only to assure her.

She looked at him worriedly and then looked back at me. "Are you fine, son?" she asked me worriedly and I too passed a weak smile to her. "I will be, mom once we will find her," I answered her and she looked at me sympathetically. I looked out of the window. Violet was somewhere out there and needed urgent help. I didn't know what Sia did with her but if what Sia told everyone earlier was true then Violet's life was already in danger. I closed my eyes when I felt a hand on my shoulder. "We will find her soon, son. Just have faith," mom consoled me in a gentle tone. I bit my lower lip furiously while trying to keep the tears back in my eyes. I couldn't be weak now.

We reached Sia's home and I was surprised to see that everyone was already there. Noah parked the car outside the mansion and we all immediately got off. The guard at the main gate didn't stop us but gave us an annoying look. I was sure that he was surprised and annoyed by the presence of so many people here today. There were some policemen too in the lobby. All the boys from both teams were also in the lobby. They immediately reached us and looked at me worriedly. "Stay here and try to contact someone who can read a tracker," I asked everyone in a calm tone. They looked at us in confusion but nodded without asking or saying anything. We entered the mansion, and I heard Sia yelling loudly. I looked at Ethan and Noah, who had also clenched their jaws. The same went with Dustin and Justin, who were also behind us. I took Ethan's phone from his hand and looked for the signal. The signal was strong here, indicating that the pendant was still inside the mansion.

"Kyle," Sia screamed and came running to me as soon as we entered the living room. "I ... I swear to God... I ... I swear to you... I don't know anything about this kidnapping. I ... I am not involved in the kidnapping," Sia swore immediately while stopping in front of me in a panic tone but didn't try to approach me like she always did in the past. "There is no use of lying now, Sia. Tell us where is Violet?" Ethan threatened her in a cold tone filled with hatred. She was crying bitterly and her hiccups were enough to tell that she had been crying for a long time. "I... I... please... believe me, Ethan... I.. don't know anything...please trust me this time. I ... I would never let anyone hurt, Kyle... and th.. they not only hurt her but... but hit both of you too," she pleaded to him too, while crying bitterly.

"We got her pendant in your room, Sia. How can you clarify this," Mr. Bishop yelled at her angrily and I snapped my head in his direction. "I ... I don't know dad, how that pendant reached there. I really don't know," she cried once again, and moved towards her dad. "Where did you find the pendant?" I asked my dad, who was standing with Mr. Bishop near the couch. "In her bag pack," he told me in a cold tone. I looked at her angrily and she shook her head

furiously while looking at me helplessly. "M... my bag was not with me... y.. you ca.. can ask anyone," she immediately defended herself and then looked at Noah.

"Noah... you were there with me wh... when we took them to your car... tell them.. tell them that I didn't have my bag at that time," she immediately approached Noah and we all looked at Noah. He sighed and looked at me with a troubled expression. "She... she is telling the truth, Kyle. She was trying to lift you up with two other students when I got there. I didn't see her bag with her and she was with me in my car after that," Noah told me with a sigh. She cried aloud and put her hands on her mouth. I looked around and saw everyone looking at us. I didn't know what to think right now. It didn't matter who is behind the kidnapping right now. Violet was still far away from our reach.

"Where is the pendant?" I asked my dad and he looked at the policeman standing a little far away from him on the other side of the couch. He looked at his subordinate and that man came near to me. He opened a pouch and took out a small pouch. I forgot how to breathe and my heart also stopped beating for a few seconds. My eyes widened in horror and I heard so many gasps and a low scream near me. The whole pendant was covered in blood. "Is... Is," I pointed towards the pendant while looking at the person who was standing in front of me with that pouch in his hand. He nodded giving me a sympathetic look.

I stumbled hard on my feet as I felt my knees go jelly. "Kyle," Ethan yelled in horror and someone grabbed my from behind, keeping me standing on my feet. My eyes were glued on that blood-stained pendant. "Y... you thi.. think that I am brave enough to ... to keep... thi.. this much blood with me? Heck... "I... I can't even stand the sight of blood," Sia said in a low, fearful tone, hiccuping. "I am sorry, Alexander, Sebastian.... But I guarantee you that Sia is not involved in this... this kidnapping and assault," Mr. Bishop said in a calm but firm tone this time.

"She has done so many bad and worse things in the past but I am believing her this time," he continued, and I closed my eyes. I felt a pang of pain in my chest and clutched my chest. "Kyle... calm down," I heard Ethan yelling at me again. He was still holding me in his embrace. I slowly opened my eyes but didn't lift them up as I had tears in my eyes now. "I can understand you, Marcus. Just help us in the investigation. We still don't know how the pendant reached her bag," I heard my father saying to Sia's father. "Definitely, Sebastian. Someone tried to frame her by taking advantage of her hatred

toward that girl and I also want to see that person behind bars now. He or she... whoever this person is.... Mess with the very wrong person,” Mr. Bishop replied angrily to my father.

Is... is there any way to find the previous locations of the tracker?” I asked the policeman standing in front of me this time and looked up at him questioningly. He pursed his lips into a thin line and then looked at the elders first and then back to me. “This is possible, but it will take time on our end. We have to submit the evidence to the forensic team first,” his superior, who was standing near our parents, answered me. I looked at my dad and he nodded. We got the hint and now it was all up to us. “I will come back after one hour to take this evidence back, Mr. Knight. “Until then, I’ll try to find the other vehicle in which they took her away after abandoning their first vehicle,” the cop said to my father, signaling the person with the pendant to hand it over to me. I raised my hand towards me and gulped hard when I saw my hand shaking badly. He gave me a glove to wear first. I put on the gloves and then looked at him again.

“I am sorry,” he apologized to me while putting that small pouch in my hand. “Who brought your bag to you, Sia?” suddenly Noah asked her and I also looked at her. “Call Axel,” I whispered to Ethan, and he slowly released me from his embrace. She narrowed her eyes at him in confusion. “Her friends, Millie and Grace came a few hours ago and gave her bag to me,” Mrs. Bishop replied to Noah instead of Sia and we all immediately looked at her. “Who? Millie and Grace?” Sia immediately asked her mother and her mother nodded. “Yeah... they both came when you were in the hospital and gave your bag to me. I told them that you are about to come but they didn’t stay,” her mother told her in a calm tone, and my jaw clenched.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 140 - Tips

Ethan’s P.O.V.

“How can I stay calm, dad? It has already been twelve hours.... Twelve hours, dad,” Kyle yelled at his father when he asked to stay calm. To be honest, none of us were at ease right now. The level of anxiety and fear was at the top level in everyone’s heart. I was also biting my nails furiously due to fear. She was injured and twelve hours could be fatal for her. “Then yelling and panicking will bring her back, huh?” his father yelled at him this time. I went near to him and put my hands on his shoulders. He glared angrily at me, and I

just blinked at him, telling him to calm down. He looked at me with so much pain in his eyes that I felt someone had squeezed my heart out.

He huffed and then looked in the other direction. "We are all worried, Kyle. But we have to think about how to find her. Yelling at each other and panicking will not help her," my dad also tried to calm him down. I knew that they were saying the bitter truth to us, but I was no better than Kyle here. Both our fathers were capable of doing anything but they couldn't find her yet. "We found the next vehicle that they used to transport her somewhere else abandoned in an alley," the investigator said, apologizing for what his subordinate had told him earlier. The room was once again deafeningly quiet. "Did Axel and David find something?" Kyle asked me in almost inaudible whispers. "No... not yet," I answered him in the same tone. The tears in his eyes were now getting on my nerves now. I had never seen him as broken as he was today.

"I asked Mr. Bishop to send Sia and her friends here one more time. Let's ask them one last time to tell the truth. If they don't tell the truth this time, then we will file the report against them," my father told us in a firm tone. We are at my mansion right now. All the boys were also here with us. They refused to go back until we found Violet. Mom, Samantha, and Violet's mother were looking as if someone had drained all their blood. Samantha was so furious when she saw Violet's mother that she almost beat her sister. If it weren't for her husband and Mr. Westfield, Mrs. Westfield would be bruised badly at that time. Victor was holding Samantha in his embrace. She was still sniffing from time to time.

"Let me talk with the girls this time, Mr. Parker," Mr. Westfield this time in a calm tone. We all looked at him questioningly. He cleared his throat and then got up from the couch. "According to what we got after tracking the last locations of the trackers, the kidnappers removed the necklace from Violet when they changed their vehicle. Someone took the necklace from them there and then returned to the school. It then arrived at the Bishop's Mansion," he paused and looked at us. My dad and Mr. Knight nodded to him while listening to him curiously. I patted Kyle's shoulder, asking him to sit back down. He almost fell down on the single seat like a broken log.

"Let's assume that someone brought that pendant to them or one of them got it from the kidnappers. Mr. Bishop's daughter was with the boys all the time. So, she won't be the person who met the kidnappers. So, we need to ask the other two girls about the necklace," he said, describing what he observed. "Mom," suddenly Kyle called his mother who was also sitting with us in the

living room. We all looked at him questioningly. "Who told you about the incident?" he asked her while knitting his brows. She looked at him annoyingly but slumped her shoulders down. "I got a call from an unknown number. He told me that something happened to you and Ethan, and you two were in the hospital. I didn't believe him and called your principal. When he confirmed that it really happened, I rushed to the hospital," she answered him in a calm tone.

"Did you give that number to the police?" Mr. Westfield asked her, and she huffed. "No one asked me," she answered him and Kyle groaned. He was about to say something to his mother angrily when I squeezed his shoulder and stopped him from spouting nonsense. "Can I have that number?" the investigator asked her and she looked at him. "Yeah... why not," she said and then opened her phone. "Here," She gave him her phone. "Thanks, Mrs. Knight," he took the phone from her and noted down the number. "You heard a male voice or a female voice?" he asked her while giving her phone back to her.

"It was a male voice. Uhhh... I think... I have recording of that call," she answered him and then looked back at her phone. "You have recording and you didn't tell us about that?" Mr. Knight asked him angrily. "Did you ask me? No... you didn't ask me, Sebastian. You just accused me of this kidnapping," she answered him in a frustrating tone. "Here," she gave her phone back to the officer and looked at her husband angrily. It was already eight in the night, and my heart was now running a marathon inside my chest. The time was not in her favor, and all we had till now were dead ends. The police found blood stains in both the vehicles and confirmed that it was from Violet.

"Alexander," We all looked in the direction of the door when we heard Mr. Bishop's voice. Dad and Mr. Knight stood up from the couch and looked at him. "Sorry to bother you again, Marcus... but we still don't have any clue... and there are only dead ends," dad said to him while going to him. Sia was also with him, and she was looking calmer than earlier. "It's okay... but I told you that Sia is not involved in this case," Mr. Bishop again defended Sia in a confident tone. "Where are the other girls?" Mr. Knight asked Sia. "Grace is on her way here, but Millie's father refused to let her come here. You have to talk to him, Mr. Knight?" Sia answered him in a calm tone.

"Uhhh.. Sia... come here, honey," my dad called her and then looked at Mr. Westfield. She walked near my father and stopped near him. "He is Mr. Westfield. He is a lawyer by profession and Violet's stepfather. He wants to

ask you some questions,” my father introduced her to Mr. Westfield who was also standing right now. “Wow... now she has a stepfather too when her parents were missing from her life all these years, huh?” she mocked Mr. Westfield while looking at him with disdain. Mr. Westfield cleared his throat while looking at her with a calm gaze, but I could see that he was angry about her remark about him.

“Sia,” Mr. Bishop called her name in a stern tone. “Sorry, dad... but this is the bitter truth of her life. I won’t deny that I bullied her to ... to.. okay... in the worst ways that I could think... but who gave this courage to us. I did this because I knew that no one was there to protect her. I knew that it would break her more, and that was what I wanted since the beginning,” Sia spat the venom again, but I raised my brows in surprise at her bluntness. She didn’t even refuse that she was a bully. “I think... we can have this conversation some other time, Ms. Bishop. Right now, I have only a few questions for you,” Mr. Westfield spoke this time in a calm tone.

“Okay... if any of my answers can help you to find her...then ask me,” she replied to him carelessly and then looked at my dad. He asked her to sit down first. “According to what I came to know... you are the first one who noticed those kidnappers, right?” Mr. Westfield asked her in a calm and gentle voice. “Kyle,” suddenly Axel came near to us and whispered to us. “What?” Kyle asked him immediately. “The man said that he got a hint on the group who are involved in this kidnapping but he is still not confirmed. He said that he will confirm within half an hour,” he whispered again while looking at the elders cautiously.

Kyle’s eyes lit up with hope and I also looked at Axel with a hopeful gaze. “Okay,” Kyle answered him in whispers and then we all looked back at Sia and Mr. Westfield. “I just ran out of the car in panic when I saw those kidnappers approaching Kyle and Violet from behind. I shouted Kyle’s name, but he didn’t listen to me. I was running towards them with two more students when they hit them. Someone grabbed me from behind when they took out their guns. They... they hit all of them with ... with their guns and Kyle and Ethan fell down on the ground. They took Violet with them, almost... (she gulped hard and now fear was again on her face)... almost dragging her on the ground like... like a sack,” she finished and I closed my eyes. They caught us off guard and didn’t even give us time to understand what was happening around us.

“You said that you ran out of the car as soon as you applied the b.rake, right?” Mr. Westfield asked her, and she nodded in confirmation. “It meant that you

didn't park your car and also didn't take the key out, right?" he asked her again, and she just stared at him for a few seconds and then nodded. "Yes... I didn't remove the key at that time. I was almost in the middle of the parking lot when I saw them. So I immediately applied the brake and opened the door to shout," she replied, and it was now our turn to frown our brows. "If your car keys were still inside the car, then how did your friends get your bag?" he asked her and she just blinked while staring at him. "Do they have duplicate keys to your car?" he asked her again and she just stared at him in the same state.

"No... they don't... a... and yes... yes... you .. you are right. My. My bag was in the back seat and I didn't think about taking it out of the car. My bag must be inside the car, not with them," she answered him in panic and then looked at her dad. "The locks were alright when our driver got her back from school this evening," Mr. Bishop said this time, and my father looked at the investigator. "I am going to get a warrant, asking the school authority to hand over the security footage of the whole day of the parking lot," he said to my father and he nodded. "Ms. Bishop," Mr. Westfield called her name in a very gentle tone. She looked back at him but fear was now written all over her face. It was clear that someone had tried to frame her here. Either this was the case, or she asked someone to do this to keep her out of suspicion.

"I want you to calm your mind down, and think about anything that you think can help us in this case," he asked her again, and she looked here and there while thinking hard. "Sia," at the same time, we heard Grace's voice, and Sia immediately stood up. Grace almost ran to her and hugged her tightly. "What is happening, Sia? Why are they questioning us?" she asked Sia in a shaky voice while holding her tightly in her embrace. "They found Violet's pendant, completely covered in blood, in my bag, Grace. Only you and Millie can tell us now, where did you find my bag?" Sia explained the situation, and Grace gasped in shock and pulled herself away from Sia. "In... in you... your bag?... but... how?" Grace asked her in a panicked tone. "That's why we called you here, Grace. You and Millie brought my bag to my house. My bag was locked in my car. Then how on earth, did you get my bag?" Sia asked her in an angry tone this time. "It... it was Millie who asked me to come with her to your home to give your bag there," Grace answered in the same panic tone.

"What?" almost everyone, including Sia yelled in shock this time. Grace flinched hard at her place in fear and held Sia's arm while looking at us fearfully. "Where... where is Millie? She.. she can tell you where did she.. she find your bag?" Grace asked Sia in the same shaky tone. "I am calling Mr. Mathews. Either he will bring her daughter here, or I will file the complaint

against his daughter,” my dad immediately took his phone out of his pocket while muttering angrily. “Th.. there is o.. one more thing,” Grace spoke again in the same tone while looking at me and Kyle fearfully this time. “What is it?” Sia asked her while holding Grace’s hand on her arm. “Violet once... (Grace gulped hard)... once scolded Millie fo... for betraying Sia,” Grace paused while telling us and then looked at Sia.

“What do you want to say, Grace?” Sia asked her in an angry tone this time. “I.. I heard fr.. from Violet at that time.. th.. that Millie.. al... also has a secret crush on Kyle for years an.. and Millie... is.. is with you be.. because yo.. you are capable of getting rid off those girls who approached Kyle,” Grace told her while trembling hard this time. “What?” both Kyle and I almost yelled at this time and stood up from the single seat where we both were sitting. I was sitting on the armrest of the single seat. Sia’s eyes widened in shock and she just stared at Grace. “We need to talk with this Millie girl as soon as possible,” Mr. Westfield said in a hurried tone this time and looked at my dad.

“Kyle,” Axel and David immediately approached us and everyone looked at them. “We got the last location of their vehicle before they abandoned it,” David yelled anxiously, and I looked at Kyle. “Let’s go,” Kyle said while running towards the outside with me. “Sia, Grace... you two stay here,” I heard Mr. Bishop yelling at her, but we didn’t look behind us. We could deal with everything later. Finding Violet was our first priority.