

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 151 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Home sweet home," both I and Ethan smiled while looking at the happy face of Violet. She took a deep breath while closing her eyes. "She is still a kid," Ethan remarked on her in a very low tone. "She was always like this," I answered him in the same way. Violet looked back at us with a pout. "Let's go inside, love. What are you waiting for," I immediately urged her in a loving tone, making Ethan giggle lightly. "You two are making fun of me," she complained, but I wrapped my hand around her shoulder, pulling her closer to me. "No, my love. We are happy that you came back," I immediately comforted her in a light tone but winked at Ethan. He giggled once again.

She jabbed in my rib cage lightly while glaring at me. I laughed and kissed her forehead. "Come on, let's go in," Ethan urged us this time with a frown on his face. He asked me earlier not to be intimate with Violet in front of him as it was awkward for her to see his sister like this with me. I smirked while looking at him teasingly, and he made a threatening face. We walked inside the mansion. She beamed like a kid, making both of us shake our heads lightly. I was still holding her in my side embrace, as she was still weak to walk by herself. "Welcome home, honey," She flinched and held my t-shirt tightly in fear when suddenly Mrs. Parker, and Sam shouted and almost jumped in front of us out of nowhere. "O God, you gave us a heart attack," Ethan exclaimed aloud while patting his chest. Violet was also trembling hard in my embrace.

"Are you okay, honey?" Mrs. Parker ignored everyone and immediately took Violet in her embrace while asking her in a worried tone. "I am also here," Ethan yelled, but both women ignored us as if we were not even here. "I... I am okay," Violet answered in a bit of a panicked tone. "I told you that it would not be a good idea," Sam scolded Mrs. Parker in a worried tone. "I am sorry, honey," Mrs. Parker apologized to Violet and held her tightly. "I am really okay... you just startled me," Violet comforted her in a low tone, and passed a tight smile to her.

"Let's go inside. She is standing for long," I said to Mrs. Parker and walked further. "Yeah... let's go," I heard Mrs. Parker when I crossed them. "What's wrong?" Ethan asked me in whispers when we were about to enter her room. "Nothing," I muttered while putting her bag in the cupboard. "You are lying," Ethan said again and I looked back, glaring at him. "Are you not happy with her return?" he asked me and I huffed this time. I closed the cupboard and

walked towards the bed. I sat down at the edge of the bed. Ethan also sat down beside me. "She will be back to hospital after two days. I will be happy when she comes back after recovery," I answered him in a calm tone.

He bumped his shoulder with mine, making me look at him in confusion. "You want to spend some time with her, right?" he asked me with a wide grin on his face. "You are going to be her brother," I slapped his arm while scolding him. "So what?" he shrugged his shoulders while rubbing the place where I slapped him. "She will be my sister after tomorrow but you are my friend ever since I started recognizing people around me. I know you better than myself," he said further, and I took a deep breath.

"She is surrounded by everyone all the time. How am I supposed to spend some time with her... alone?" I asked him in a bit irritating voice. "Yeah.. this is a real problem. My mother is so enthusiastic that she wants to spend all her time with Violet. She sent us to school all these days because she wanted to stay with Violet in the hospital. I am now having doubt if I am really her biological son or if they have adopted me?" he said in a serious tone. I raised my brows in surprise while he was looking in front of him with a pout. "I am serious, Ethan," I slapped his arm again, and he glared at me this time.

"I am serious too. Can't you see?" he yelled at me while rubbing that place again. I was about to hit him again when we heard a knock on the door. We looked in the direction of the door and Sam came inside the room. "What are you guys doing here? Everyone is waiting for you two outside," she said to us in a light tone. Ethan sighed aloud and looked at me. "I am going out," he said to me. "I will be out in a few minutes," I answered her. He nodded and stood up. Sam was still standing near the door. I could say that she wanted to say something to me. Ethan also understood this. So he walked out of the room. He closed the door behind him.

"What happened, Sam?" I asked her in a calm tone. She walked towards me and sat down beside me on the bed at a distance. "What are you planning for her birthday?" she asked me in a calm tone. I sighed and looked in front of me. "There is nothing going on in my mind," I answered her in a calm tone. She looked at me and I looked at her. "Mr. Westfield wants to talk with Parkers. He wants to take Violet with him," she told me further, and I narrowed my eyes at her. She took a deep breath. "Yeah...you are thinking right," she told me with a sigh. "Where was he when she desperately wanted a parent figure in her life? I don't believe that he didn't know about his wife's past when he married her. I am sure that he already knew about Violet's existence but didn't come earlier, putting his claim on her. I am grateful to her for helping us

in this case, but this doesn't mean that he can demand something like this. Now Violet has accepted the Parkers as her parents and wants to be happy in her life once, he wants to destroy her happiness just like her mother did back then?" I asked her in an angry tone.

She chuckled dryly and looked in front of her again. "You forgot that I am still her guardian. I don't have much knowledge about laws, but one thing that I clearly know is that he can't take Violet away from me until I give up my guardianship on her on my own," she answered me and a slow smile appeared on my lips. She looked back at me. "Violet will be eighteen tomorrow, but I will still stay her guardian," she continued and took a deep breath. "I will never let anyone ruin her happiness now. I just want to know what do you want to do?" she continued and looked back at me.

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"What do I want?" I asked her in surprise, and she nodded in agreement. "I want to see her happy," I immediately replied to her in an obvious tone. She tilted her head while looking at me knowingly. "I admit that I can't let her go away from me. I love her, and there is no way that I will let anyone take her away from me, not even her biological or stepparents, but," I paused and took a deep breath. My heart was now beating furiously because I was not going to like what I was going to say next. "I am with her in her every decision. If she wants to be Parkers, I will accept her as a Parker, and if (I paused and took a

deep breath) she wants to be a Westfield, I will accept her as a Westfield. No matter what her surname will be.... She will always be mine.... My Violet Carter,” I finished what I wanted to say in a calm tone.

Samantha listened to me calmly and smiled widely in the end. “You know what, Kyle,” she said while shrugging her nose with that smile. “I am proud of you,” she said further and I looked at her with surprise. “Life is not about getting the right choices every time, Kyle. All of us have our own difficulties, and we have to take the decisions that we think will be right for us on our own. Taking a decision becomes easy if we have someone with us to support us in our every decision. Violet is lucky that she has you,” she complimented me in the end, making me smile shyly. “You know that it was not like this always. I hated her because I thought her life is perfect because she could take her decisions on her own. She.... She is free from parental control. Now I feel how stupid I was back then,” I answered her and she scooted near me. “But you love her now,” she said in a teasing, low tone and put her hand on my shoulder.

“I am going back after her birthday, Kyle. I am absent from my work for a long time period,” she told me and I nodded while pursing my lips. “You have to take good care of her, Kyle. I am entrusting her with you now. After... after this incident... I am really scared about her safety, Kyle,” she said further in a cracked tone while lowering her eyes. I put my hand on her clasped hands on her lap and squeezed it gently. “I can understand your worry, Sam, and don’t worry...you can trust me,” I assured her in a calm tone. She smiled tightly and shook her head lightly.

We heard a knock on the door and Ethan entered the room. “What is taking you two so long, huh? I forgot which medicine I need to give to Violet,” Ethan said with a scowl on his face. “How could you?” I yelled at him angrily and stood up from the bed immediately. “Why are you yelling at me, huh? You are the one who takes care of her medicines,” he yelled back while following me out of the room. I shook my head without saying anything to him and continued walking towards the living room.

I ran towards her when I saw her lying on Mrs. Parker’s lap. “What happened? Is she okay?” I asked in a panic tone. “She is okay, Kyle.... Just tired,” Mrs. Parker immediately scolded me in a hushed tone while putting her hand on Violet’s ear to cover it. I took a breath of relief and stopped in my tracks. “I told you that she is okay,” suddenly Ethan whispered in my ear, making me flinch a little. I glared at him while twisting my upper lips. I looked back at Violet and walked towards Mrs. Parker. “Let me take her to her room,” I said to Mrs.

Parker in a low tone. She nodded and I leaned down to take her in my embrace. I took her into my embrace in bridal style. She slowly opened her eyes and saw me taking her into my embrace.

“Sleep,” I instructed her in a low tone. She circled her hands around my neck and snuggled into my chest. I took her to her room, and slowly put her down on the bed. “Can you stay with me?” she asked me in a sleepy tone without opening her eyes. I looked back and saw Ethan standing behind me. “I will come back for you later,” he whispered, and I nodded. I slowly lay down beside her. She opened her eyes a bit and wrapped her hand around my waist.

“Kyle,” she called me after some time, and I just hummed in response. “Can’t I get that pendant back?” she asked me in a low and sad tone. “You are still thinking about that?” I asked her in surprise. We told her what happened to that pendant and in what condition the police found it in Sia’s bag. I was sure that she didn’t want that back but she again proved me wrong. “Why should I forget about that, huh? That ... that was the first gift that you gave me, and you bought it with your first earnings. If possible, I want that back,” she answered, making me feel overwhelmed. I tightened my grip on her torso and she snuggled into my chest. I was still cautious about her head injury. They hadn’t removed the bandage from her head.

“I really love that pendant,” she whispered and I smiled this time. “What about me? Do you still love me?” I asked her, throwing a fake tantrum. She slowly moved her head and I immediately pushed my head back so that she could get enough space. She looked at me in confusion. “After you woke up, you are spending your whole time with everyone except me. You are even close to my mother now. How am I supposed to believe that you still love me?” I explained to her while batting my lashes innocently. She smiled and moved her head a little up while smiling mischievously.

“Do you still love me?” she asked me and I frowned. “Of course I love you. How can you doubt me?” I asked her while frowning hard. “When was the last time you kissed me properly?” she asked me immediately, and I felt that she was accusing me of cheating on her. My eyes widened in shock. “I didn’t kiss you?” I asked her in shock in a raised voice and she immediately nodded while blinking innocently. What the hell..... she was in the hospital bed. How could I kiss her properly and what did she mean by kissing properly? I almost kissed all over her face every day when I stayed with her alone. How could she accuse me?

“So you want me to k!ss you properly?” I asked her while narrowing my eyes and she nodded once again immediately with the same smiling innocently. The corner of my l!ps curled up and I cupped her face. “Why am I having this feeling that you are setting a trap for me and I am loving falling into this trap?” I asked her in a mischievous tone and she giggled this time. I smiled and slowly moved my head towards her. She put her hand on my wrist near her face and slowly closed her eyes. I l!cked my l!ps before touching her l!ps lightly. She m0aned softly and parted her l!ps.

I pressed my l!ps to hers and my whole body shuddered in delight. I scooted closer to her, still holding her face firmly. She moved her knee and put it in between my knees, making me bend my legs from my knees. I slowly k!ssed her l!ps while s.uucking them lightly. She moved her l!ps with mine and started s.uucking my l!ps too. The hunger inside me started rising up, and I gr0aned in delight when she bit my upper l!p lightly. “K!ss me like you always do, Kyle,” she demanded in whispers between our k!sses. She cupped my face and started s.uucking my l!ps passionately, making me fl!p our bodies. Now she was on her back, and I was hovering over her upper body.

The k!ss became passionate and heated. We both were now s.uucking each other l!ps as if there was no tomorrow for us. She moved her hand from my face to the back of my head, and wrapped some hair on her fingers, pushing my head towards her to deepen the k!ss. We broke the k!ss when we felt the need to breathe. She gasped aloud to take the air inside her body through her mouth and I trailed the k!sses towards her jaw and down her neck. She moved her head to the other side, giving me access to her neck. I moved my hand from her face to the side of her c.hest. I lightly cupped her b.reast and felt her body shuddering hard under me. “Kyle,” she m0aned my name softly when I started s.uucking at the junction of her neck and shoulder.

She arched her neck after a few seconds but hissed in pain, making me stop immediately. I immediately moved away from her, and pulled her towards me, putting her head on my c.hest again. “I am sorry... I am sorry... I forgot,” I apologized immediately while rubbing the back of her head gently. “It’s okay... because I am not sorry... I... I am not that fragile,” she immediately replied to me but I took a deep breath. I really forgot that she still had st!tches on the back of her head. “I love you, Kyle,” she whispered again while holding me tightly from my torso. “I love you with everything in me, princess, and that’s why I can’t see you in pain,” I answered her sincerely.

“Is it still paining?” I asked her in a worried tone again. “No... it’s not paining, but I want to sleep now,” she answered me and yawned in the end. “Sleep

now, but take your medicines first,” I said to her when suddenly I remembered that she had to take some medicine too. “I don’t want to,” she whined while rubbing her face on my chest. “I am sorry, my love, but you have to,” I answered her with a small smile and tried to move away, but she tightened her grip on me and also gripped my legs throwing her leg over them. “Violet,” I called her name in a warning tone. “I don’t want to take medicine now. Let me sleep for a while and give me the medicine when I wake up,” she whined while throwing a tantrum. I sighed helplessly while trying to look down at her face, but she glued her face on my chest right under my chin.

I tried to push her but I was afraid that it would make her feel pain from her injuries. Suddenly she moved, and laid down over me, holding me tightly in her embrace. I sighed in defeat and wrapped my hands around her torso while smiling gently. When would she grow up? “Okay... okay... sleep for now,” I said to her in a defeated tone. “I love you so much, Kyle,” she chirped and lifted her head up. She quickly pecked my lips and put her head down on my chest again. I sighed and looked at the roof in defeat. She always does something outside my expectations and makes me fall harder for her.

Soon her breath went even, surprising me with how fast she fell asleep. I was about to move her back on the bed when suddenly the door burst open, and Ethan entered the room. I immediately put a finger on my lips, making him understand that she had slept. I slowly moved my body to one side so that I could put her on the bed. She stirred a little and tightened her grip on me but I successfully managed to put her on the bed. I sat up and tucked her carefully inside the duvet. “What happened?” I asked Ethan after that in a low tone. “They arrested Sia’s mother a while ago,” he told me and my eyes widened in shock.

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Sia’s P.O.V.

“I don’t want to go back to school, dad. How can I go there now? Everyone... everyone in the city now knows about mom’s past. I.. I can’t face everyone... I can’t, dad... I can’t,” I cried bitterly in my father’s embrace. We were both in shock and were processing what we had learned about my mother’s past. Even my dad didn’t know anything about her school life. My mother never lost her temper, not even once in my memories. She was always the calm and patient one among us. It was really hard to believe that she was so aggressive when she was a teenager. At first, both of us refused to believe what they told

us, but Dad investigated the matter on his own, and I also tried to get some information, which was enough to break me down.

I was now sitting in my father's embrace, wailing out my eyes. Everything that I knew about my mother my whole life was nothing but a lie. She was calm and a caring mother, but that was only a façade. She deceived not only us but the whole world with her façade. Her parents took every measure to keep that matter a secret. I couldn't believe that my mother was also a bully, just like me. Now I knew from where I got this, and now it was scaring me. All those incidents in which Violet almost lost her life were now surfacing in my mind and scaring me to hell. I had a strong urge every time to k!ll her, but I never did anything like that. I was glad that I never gave in to that urge. My mother k!lled someone for her pleasure.

Dad didn't say a word but kept rubbing my back gently. It was hard for him too. The news about my mother affected not only our lives but our business too. The prices of our shares dropped so drastically after my mother's arrest. She confessed that she was behind the kidnapping, and she also instructed the kidnappers to take Violet to that place and leave her there to die. My mother wanted to remove the hurdle that I had in my love life and also wanted to ruin Parker's reputation to help my father. She forgot that k!lling someone couldn't bring good to anyone else. "Dad... c.. can you transfer me to somewhere else, please?" I asked my father after I stopped crying. I was still sobbing but I was better now.

"You also want to leave me?" he asked me in a broken tone. "No, dad... no... it's not like that... it... it's just ... I.. I am not that strong to.. to.. face everyone... Let's go away from here and start our lives somewhere else. She ruined everything for both of us. Let's go away from here, dad," I pleaded to him while tightening my grip around his torso. I felt his c.hest moving up and down, but he didn't utter a word again. "Your mother wants to meet you," he told me after some time in a calm tone. "But I don't want to. Nothing can justify what she did to Violet or in her past. She... she will remain a murderer," I immediately replied to him in a bitter tone.

"She is still your mother, Sia. She is sick, and that's why she did what she shouldn't do," he scolded me, and I lifted my head up. "Does it matter now, dad?" I asked him in a choked voice. He opened his mouth to say something but closed it while looking at me helplessly. "You know how people are going to look at us now, and you think that I am strong enough to bear their accusing gazes?" I asked him while taking hiccups now. I knew that he agreed

with me, but I could understand his reluctance too. She was, after all his wife, with whom he had spent twenty years of his life.

“Let’s go somewhere else, dad. I ... I can’t live here now, not with this tag as the daughter of a psycho k!ller. She ruined everything for me,” I cried again and put my head on his shoulder while wrapping my hands around his neck. I felt him take a sigh, and he patted my back gently. I could imagine how everyone was going to look at me. Their gazes would be filled with hatred, pity, mockery, and accusation. The all-mighty Sia Bishop is the daughter of a murderer. It was enough for all those people who wanted to see my fall to laugh at me. Everyone would think that I am a bully because of my mother. The difference was that I was about to k!ll someone, and she had k!lled someone already when she was in middle school and tried to k!ll Violet this time just because she was on my way to get my love. I loved Kyle so much, and I didn’t know how he was going to react this time. My mother ruined every chance of mine to get Kyle by attacking Violet.

“Do you have any other city or country in your mind where you want to go?” dad asked me in a low tone this time. I shook my head negatively and lifted my head again. I slowly straightened my body while thinking about what he asked. I shook my head negatively when nothing came to mind. “No, dad... any country or city where no one knows us will do. I ... I just want to go away from here,” I said to him when nothing came to my mind. “Okay... okay... but you have to give your midterm exams here. It’s your last year, and I don’t know if any school will take your transfer in the middle of the year,” he answered me with a sigh.

I looked in the other direction while thinking about how I would be able to face all the students in school. I was already afraid of what was coming my way. “You have to endure everything for a few more days until I find a solution, Sia. Your mother has already confessed to her crime. So there is nothing that I can do to save her. I am sure that Violet’s stepfather, Mr. Westfield, will do everything to get your mother a severe punishment. I don’t know how he did... but... he is the one who dug up your mother’s past,” dad told me in a bitter tone. I was really surprised to hear what my father told me. Was her stepfather so intelligent? I scoffed at myself internally. Of course, he was intelligent.

What I heard about his sk!lls: He was one of the best lawyers in the country. “You mean to say that he found the evidence against mom?” I asked my

father in a curious tone. He sighed and shook his head negatively. "It was Mrs. Knight. She is the one who found the evidence," he told me and took a deep breath while leaning back on the backrest of the couch. "I don't know why she helped them but she is the one," he said further, and I chewed my internal cheeks. I was on good terms with her. She hated Violet because she thought that Violet was keeping Kyle away from her. I filled her thoughts with bad things about Violet. I always bad-mouthed Violet whenever I met Mrs. Knight. Then why did she help her? Did I miss anything here?

"Go and have some rest, honey. You are tired," my father said to me in a tired tone. I wanted to know more about the case and why Mrs. Knight helped Violet, but I resisted myself because of my father's condition. I have no one to talk to right now. I was really feeling alone. Millie was in police custody too, and Grace had clearly told me not to call her again yesterday. As she didn't have any involvement in this case, the police didn't press any charges against her. I slowly stood up from the couch. "Good night, dad," I wished my dad but I closed my eyes when I felt a pang of pain in my chest. What was good about the night now? Nothing was good. "Go, honey," I heard my father's tired tone.

I didn't look at him but moved towards the exit. Tears started building up in my eyes. I wanted to talk to someone, but there was none. I closed the door of the room behind me and leaned on the door with my back. I closed my eyes and let the tears fall again. I wanted to meet my mother and asked her why she did this when she kept everything about her past hidden all those years. She was calm and polite in front of everyone. She had to keep this façade. Why did she ruin my life? She said that she wanted to remove the hurdle in my love life, but I never asked her to do so. I never asked her to take an interest in my love life. She wanted to help my father but she ruined everything for him too. She destroyed his chances to win the mayor's election. I slowly sat down on the floor, still leaning on the door, and closed my eyes.

Violet's P.O.V.

"I am not like them, Violet, and you know this," I smiled when Mr. Westfield compared himself with my parents. "I agree, Mr. Westfield that you are not like them, but you have been married to your wife for more than seven years. It means that you have known about my existence for seven years. Where were you all these years? Did someone stop you from approaching me all these years?" I asked him in a calm tone while looking straight into his eyes. He clenched his jaw, making me smile bitterly this time. "You are an independent person, Mr. Westfield. You are capable enough to make your decision on your own. I ... I don't want to assume, but I guess you don't want my mother to feel

sad, and that's why you never approached me until she showed her desire to take me back," I said further in a firm tone, telling him the reason that was in my mind.

He looked at my mother, who was sitting behind me on the couch with Mrs. Parker. I was sitting on a chair near Mr. Parker's working table. Mr. Westfield was sitting on the right side of my chair, while Mr. Parker was sitting in his chair right in front of me on the other side of the table. Mr. Westfield lowered his eyes and looked in the other direction. "I am not something that you can have any time you want, Mr. Westfield. I am truly thankful for your help in my case, but this couldn't change the fact that you were also absent when I was all alone. I am still not an adult, Mr. Westfield. I am still a teenager, a child. I was all alone when my grandmother died. If you had come at that time, I would have accepted you as my father without wasting a second because at that time," I paused and gulped hard. My voice cracked at the end because those were the worst days of my life.

"I was desperately asking God to send someone to make me feel safe. I... I was looking around me for one person.... Any person who could comfort me and tell me that I am not alone, but no one did except Samantha. She was not responsible for me, but she took responsibility instead of my parents. My parents left me for their own reasons, and my... my step-parents never bothered to know about my whereabouts. If... if you have come to me at that time... I... I," I paused again when my voice choked. I never wanted to tell anyone how lonely and scared I was after my grandmother's death until Samantha approached me. The Child Welfare Department was planning to put me in foster care when she suddenly showed up at my door with the documents signed by my grandmother in which she made Samantha my legal guardian after her death. How I wished at that time to see my mother instead of Samantha. I was happy that Samantha came and saved me, and I will never forget what she did for me all these years. Mr. Westfield suddenly pulled me into his embrace, hiding my face in his chest. "I am sorry, Violet.... I am really sorry," he whispered to me in an apologetic tone. I sniffed harder and closed my eyes.

I was glad that he gave me the time that I needed to calm myself down. He patted my back gently until I recomposed myself. He slowly released me from his embrace after some time. "Here," Mr. Parker was now standing on the other side of me. He gave me a glass of water. I took the glass from him and drank some water. I put down the glass on the table and thanked Mr. Parker. I looked back at Mr. Westfield who had a sad look on his face. "I will come to your place to visit Liam during my vacations. He is innocent and of course, he

is my half-brother. I think that I can bond with him,” I said further, and a small smile appeared on his lips.

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Violet's P.O.V. (continued)

“I still don't understand. You can't forgive me, but you can choose them,” I closed my eyes and tried to keep myself calm when I heard my mother's sarcastic comment about Mr. and Mrs. Parker. “Nat,” I heard Mr. Westfield's stern voice, scolding my mother. I slowly opened my eyes when I felt a hand on my shoulder. “What? What did I say wrong, huh? I admit th.. that I made a mistake back then, but it didn't change my relationship with her. Blood is thicker than water and she has to understand that she is my blood. Sooner or later, she has to come back to me,” my mother almost yelled at the end.

I scoffed at the clarification that she gave as to why I should choose her. “Yeah... you are right. Blood is thicker than water.... But where was that blood when I was expecting it around me, huh?” I asked her in a sarcastic tone this time, opening my eyes slowly. I didn't want to stay in her presence, but now is the time to face my nightmare. I looked straight into her eyes while asking her. Her eyes widened again. “Where was that blood when there was no one around me to give me a glass of water when I was sick and alone, huh? When there was no one around me whenever I got scared due to the darkness around me?” I asked her again in the same tone. Mr. Parker squeezed my shoulder lightly.

I shouldn't be angry because I was still healing, but this woman was hell-bent on making me angry. “You started a new life, and now you have everything that you have dreamed of, but what about me, huh? Did I ever ask you something bigger than your capacity when you were with me? Did... did I ever ask you to give me something other than your love and care, huh? No... you were ignorant back then, and now you are putting your claim on me just because you gave birth to me?” I paused to take a breath while asking her in an aggressive tone. “Violet... calm down, honey.. you are not well,” Mr. Parker asked me in a worried tone.

“No, dad... I don't need to calm down, but I want answers to my questions. Since the day she came back, she has been saying the same thing that she is my biological mother. She has every right to me, but was I not her biological daughter when she left me alone? Eight years.... Eight long years, dad.....

eight long years... I waited for her..... I... (I was now choking on my voice due to tears in my eyes).... I waited every single minute of my life for her to come back to me. Everyone mocked me for being abandoned by my parents. I tolerated all the humiliation, still waited for her to come back so ... so that (I sniffed)... I can tell everyone that I am not abandoned by them..... by her... but they didn't come back.... They were happy in their lives when I was suffering and crying alone in my room. Sh... she said that she always came to my school to see me. It... it means that she knows what was going with me there. Still Still she didn't bother to show up in front of everyone and defend me," I paused when my voice choked badly at the end.

"Violet... honey... calm down.. she will not say anything again," Mr. Westfield requested me this time in a calm tone. I had locked my gaze with my mother, who had tears in her eyes. "You want to know why I want to be with them, right?" I asked her in a choked tone, ignoring everyone. If I have to move on in my life, I need to close this chapter of my life forever. "Then let me tell you," I said further and gulped harder before putting my hand on Mr. Parker's hand on my shoulder, wiping the tears from my cheeks. "They are not my biological parents, not even related to me by any means. Their son got injured while saving me, but still, they fought for me. Th.. that lady... sitting beside you (I pointed towards Mrs. Parker) was the one whom I found beside me in the hospital when I opened my eyes again. She ... she has no obligation to... to take care of me... st... still she did everything to make me feel safe... make me feel loved... she made sure th.. that I took my meals... my medicines on time," I paused again as tears streaming down from my eyes continuously.

Mrs. Parker sobbed aloud, and I saw her putting her hands on her mouth to muffle her voice. Mr. Parker was now holding my hand firmly, giving me the strength that I needed right now. "Sh.. she fought with the whole school so that I can get justice. She went against her son an... and his friends to... to support me. What did you do except giving birth to me?" I yelled in the end, this time in agony. Everything that had been bottled up inside my chest all these years burst open and it was hurting a lot. I clutched my chest with another hand while holding Mr. Parker's hand tightly. My mother was crying silently while looking at me with a painful gaze. "Y... you have a son to keep you content as a mother but who did I have?" I continued while crying bitterly. "Violet," I heard both Mr. Westfield and Mr. Parker yelling in panic, but it seemed that I lost my ability to hear anything.

There was a sharp pain in both my chest and my head but it didn't bother me anymore now. "Yo... you asked why I chose them, right? Then let me answer you.. I want to be their daughter (I patted my chest harshly)... I want to feel what Ethan feels under their care. 18 is ... is not the age where a person looks for parents but I want them to adopt me so ... so that... I... I can tell the whole world that I am not unwanted.... I am not unwanted," I screamed aloud at the end in pain. The pain that I bore all these years because of them.... Because of her. "Aaaahhhh," I screamed again in pain when the pain in my head intensified.

"Violet.... Calm down, honey... calm down," the next second I was in Mr. Parker's safe embrace. "It's hurting, dad.... It's hurting," I cried while telling him about the pain in my chest as I was still clutching my chest, still crying bitterly. The pain in my head also intensified. I didn't know what was the main cause of my pain right now... the injury to my head or the wound that I had on my soul. "You are okay, honey.. you are okay.. close your eyes," he comforted me again while holding me tightly in his embrace. "Take her to her room, Alex," I heard Mrs. Parker instructing Mr. Parker.

"This is the last time that she talked about this, Mrs. Westfield. I beg you not to bring this matter in front of her anymore.... If.. if you really care for her... I hope that you will not talk about this again," I heard Mrs. Parker saying something to my mother when Mr. Parker took me up in his embrace in bridal style. "Don't worry, Mrs. Parker... No one will raise this topic again. I promise you," I heard Mr. Westfield assuring Mrs. Parker in a worried but firm tone. I had closed my eyes, but tears were still rolling down.

Mr. Parker was now walking with me in his embrace. I didn't know who was behind him but I was sure that both Mrs. Parker and my mother were behind us, as I could still hear their sobbing. "What happened?" I heard Ethan yelling in panic. I wanted to open my eyes but my lids were too heavy to open right now. "She is alright... just tired," Mr. Parker answered him in a calm tone. "Just tired? Can't I see tears on her cheeks, dad?" Ethan yelled angrily this time. Mr. Parker didn't answer him this time. "Did you have to do this today? On her birthday? Do you want her to die now?" I heard him yelling at someone behind me.

My head was now killing me. So I didn't pay any attention to what was going on behind us. I wanted some relief from this pain. "Just hold on a bit, honey... I will give you a painkiller when we reach your room," Mr. Parker comforted me. "It... it's really hurting, dad," I answered him in a choked tone. "I know... I know... just relax, okay... just relax," he immediately replied to me in the

same calm tone. It was my birthday today, the day I was going to sign those adoption papers. Did I really want someone to be my parents? No, I was capable enough to take care of myself. This was what I did my whole life. Still, I was going to sign those papers because I really wanted to feel what the other children of my age have felt all their lives.

I slowly released his shirt that I was holding tightly to his chest when he put me down on the bed. "Where are her medicines?" I heard him yelling while asking about my medicines. "What happened?" I sighed internally when I heard Kyle's worried voice. I sobbed aloud while raising my hand in the air for him to hold.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Are you sure you want to do this, huh? This is still too early in your relationship?" Ethan asked me in a low tone while giving me a knowing look. I smiled and leaned on the headrest of the bed. We were sitting in his room as we were planning Violet's birthday party. I wanted to do something that I was sure I wanted now. "I know that this is too early, but I know what I want, Ethan. You also know how many boys want to persuade her now. I can't let her go away from me," I answered him, putting my point in front of them. "You mean to say that you are scared that she will choose anyone else if something bad happens between you two?" Noah asked me while raising his brows in surprise, and I nodded while pursing my lips.

"You are really something, Kyle," Ethan chuckled mockingly, and I gave him a blank stare. "What's wrong with being insecure when you have a beautiful and innocent girl as your girlfriend, huh?" I asked him annoyingly and he chuckled again while shaking his head. "Don't mind him, Kyle. We are talking about his sister right now. So it's obvious that he is not okay with this talk," Dustin said to me and winked at me in the end mischievously. "Now you get my point," Ethan replied while pointing his finger towards Dustin. I groaned and lay down on the bed on one side.

"Are you guys helping me or not?" I asked them annoyingly, and they all grinned except Ethan. I didn't pay attention to him and started telling them what I wanted to do now. They all looked excited as they listened to me with all their concentration. Ethan also heard me, and I could see that he was satisfied with my plan. "This is brilliant, but are you sure that she will say 'yes'?" Justin asked me when I finished telling them my plan. I immediately threw a pillow at him in anger. "Don't jinx it, Justin," Noah scolded him and he looked at him offended. "What? How could you say something like this? We

all know her personality. She took almost a month to say yes to being his girlfriend. We all saw how determined she was about keeping her distance from him,” Justin continued, and I really felt like beating him.

“I think Justin has a point here. She is going through so much because of this case and above all, her mother,” Ethan supported Justin and rolled his eyes annoyingly in the end. I felt a bitter taste when he picked the topic of her mother. “Man.... She is really something. She is still hoping that Violet will forgive her and accept her,” Noah groaned too and I scoffed while looking in the other direction. “Is Violet still with them?” Dustin asked Ethan, and I also looked at Ethan with concern. Mrs. Parker told me that Violet would be back soon but it was more than half an hour ago.

“I am going to see what’s going on there,” Ethan said while standing up from the bed. “I am coming with you. I want to have something to eat,” Dustin said to him while standing up with him. They both walked out of the room together and I put my head down on the pillow while moving on my back. “I think you should give some more time to your relationship, Kyle,” I looked at Noah while moving my head in his direction. I knitted my brows questioningly.

“I think so too, Kyle. Violet is not a girl who will change her boyfriend frequently. She is a sensitive girl. You will get more occasions in the future. Skip it this time,” Justin supported Noah while giving his opinion. “What about graduation day?” Noah proposed in a cheerful voice, and I was really pissed at them. But they were right. So many things are going on around her right now. Asking her for anything that I planned would put pressure on her, and I didn’t want her to take a decision under pressure. “Kyle,” I sat up immediately when Dustin entered the room, opening the door with a bang. “What happened?” Noah asked him in a worried tone when we saw his panic state. “Vio... Violet... she... she,” I jumped off the bed without giving him the time to finish what he wanted to tell me and ran towards the door.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 154 - Tips

Ethan’s P.O.V.

“Just because you are scared that she will sign the adoption papers, you took a risk on her life? How could you do this to her?” I yelled at Mrs. Westfield at the top of my lungs when she told us why she wanted to have a conversation with Violet today. “Ethan.... manners,” dad scolded me in a stern voice, but I kept on glaring at Mrs. Westfield in disbelief. “What he said is not wrong, Alex.

The doctor asked us not to do anything that can trigger her emotions. She was there when the doctor gave us the instructions. Still she opened her mouth when she clearly knew that it would trigger her," my mother said, supporting me in a stern voice while glaring at Mrs. Westfield.

"I asked you to keep your mouth shut, Nat. Why... why did you do that?" Mr. Westfield also scolded his wife angrily. Violet was now sleeping peacefully in her room. Kyle was there with her. He wanted to confront Mrs. Westfield too, but I asked him to stay with her. He was so angry that I was afraid it would worsen the situation than it was already. "Henry? You too?" Mrs. Westfield asked her husband while widening her eyes in shock. I scoffed and looked in the other direction. "Yes, Nat... me too. She.... She agreed to spend her vacations with us to bond with Liam... you... you," he tried to say something further but sighed aloud in agitation. One thing that I knew now was that I would never let Violet go to their place. If she wants to bond with Liam, her half-brother... he is welcome to come here... at our place any time.

"Now I understand what you want?" I spoke again with the same aggression that I was feeling toward her right now. Noah was with me, holding me by putting his hand on my chest. "You want to kill her so that she can't sign the papers and you remain her mother forever," I yelled in the end. Noah held me tightly by my torso when I trembled hard in anger. "Ethan.... Calm down, son," my father once again asked me in a stern tone and I scoffed while looking in the other direction. "Calm down, Ethan.... Hear them first," Noah asked me in whispers, making me close my eyes. Mom told me how Violet confronted her mother, but she was still too weak to take the pressure off her brain.

"I don't think that I will be comfortable sending her to your place in the future, Henry. Please understand my concern," dad said to Mr. Westfield in a calm but firm tone. Mr. Westfield nodded but didn't say anything. I sighed in relief this time. "No... don't do this, please," Violet's mother cried this time. "Please Mrs. Westfield, don't make things hard for me. I don't know about you, but the happiness of my children is everything to me. This is clear to all of us: nothing will change between you and Violet. She is not the kind of girl who holds grudges, but she can't forgive you," dad answered her in a gentle but firm tone, and I slowly opened my eyes. I was really relieved and satisfied with my father's answer.

She sobbed aloud and put her hands on her mouth to muffle her voice. She was sitting alone on a single seat. Mr. Westfield was sitting with my father, while my mother was standing beside me on the other side. "The guests will

start coming in a few hours. We better hurry to finish the preparations,” Noah whispered, and I sighed while hanging my head low. I forgot about her birthday party. “Yeah... you are right, Noah. This is her big day, and I won’t let anyone ruin this day for her. She already has so many worse days in her life,” my mother muttered, still in an angry tone. “Daddy,” suddenly Liam entered the room and looked for his father.

He smiled when he noticed me. I sighed and signaled for Noah to release me from his embrace. Liam was a sweet kid. I didn’t want to say but he resembled Violet so much. “Ethan,” he shrieked and ran towards me. I smiled weakly and walked towards him. “Easy, tiger... you can fall down,” I asked her while taking him in my embrace. He laughed while wrapping his hands around my neck. His laughter brought a smile to my lips too. “Where is Violet? She said that she would play with me, but she didn’t come,” he asked me while pouting, just like Violet sometimes pouted. “She is resting, honey. She... she has a headache again,” I told him, not giving him any information about what happened to her.

“Is she okay?” he asked me in a worried tone and I felt a pang of pain in my chest. He was only six years old. Still, he was concerned about his half-sister. “Yeah, honey... she is okay... but we have to hurry now. You know today is her birthday, and there will be a party here tonight. We are going to celebrate her birthday,” I answered him and tried to distract him by bringing up the topic of the party. “Yaye... yaye... we will have a party tonight,” he did a happy dance in my embrace while raising his hands in the air. I smiled and looked at Noah who also had a smile on his lips. “Yeah, champ...we will have a party tonight,” Noah said to him and Liam chirped again. How beautiful your childhood can be if you have loving parents? I truly felt sorry for Violet but I was sure that my parents would fill that void in her life and I would give her my whole love as a brother. She would never lack love in her life again.

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“What are you thinking so hard?” Dustin asked me in a curious tone. “Nothing,” I answered him without lifting my eyes from Violet. “Nothing? You have been staring at her for the last ten minutes without blinking. Still nothing?” Justin exclaimed this time. “Yeah... nothing,” I answered him in the same cold tone. Both of them scoffed, but it didn’t bother me. I was thinking about what we talked about back then in Ethan’s room. They were right. Violet was not ready for a big change in her life. I knew that she will sign the

adoption paper tonight. This will not change much in her life as she was already living with Parkers, and they already accepted her as their daughter. Still, it would be a big change in her life.

“Are you still thinking about your plan?” Dustin asked me after some time. I shook my head negatively this time, still having my eyes on Violet. “No... I think you guys are right. This will be too much for her right now,” I replied to him in a calm tone this time. There was silence in the room for some time. I welcomed this silence because I wanted to think about what to give her as a birthday gift tonight. “I think you should give her the same pendant that you gave her as your first gift to her,” I looked at Dustin this time when he suggested something. “Hey... what about a pendant with both of your initials, huh?” Justin suggested, and I narrowed my eyes while thinking about their suggestion.

“I think that is not a bad idea,” I said and they both grinned from ear to ear. She asked me if she could get that pendant back, but that was not possible as that pendant was evidence right now. I took my phone from the bed and opened Google to search for a perfect design consisting of our initials. “What was the name of the script?” I asked while searching for the same design that the first pendant had. “Uhhhh... I.. I think that was Gothic,” Dustin answered me, but I could say that he was not sure. “Gothic,” I murmured and tried to find a suitable design, but I frowned when I didn’t find anything suitable for her. I sighed and changed my search from a style to a pendant design.

There were so many designs online, but none of them caught my attention. “Let us help you too,” Dustin said, and I just nodded to him while looking for the perfect design. “Here... what do you think about this?” I looked up at Justin when he came to me with his phone in his hands. I looked at the screen and smiled. “Thanks, Justin... forward this to me,” I said to him and stood up from the bed where I was sitting beside her. She was still sleeping soundly, and it was a good relief for all of us. “I need to make a call. I will be back soon,” I said to Justin while dialing my mother’s number in my phone.

I closed the door behind me gently and waited for my mother to pick up the call while putting the phone on my ear. “Hey, mom... can you give me the number of your jeweler?” I asked her in a gentle tone when she picked up the call. “Yeah... of course... but... can you tell me what you want to prepare for her?” she asked me in a light tone, making me smile. “I want to give her a pendant, and I have already selected the design, but I have no time to find someone. I need it in the next four or five hours,” I told her truthfully. “This is a difficult task, Kyle, but I can give it a try. Send me the design and let me talk to

him first. I will call you back in five?" she answered me and I took a deep breath.

"Okay, mom....yeah.. one more thing," I was about to hang up when I remembered something. "What is it, honey?" she asked me in a light tone. "I will pay for this with my own money," I answered her in a firm tone. "Kyle," she said but I interrupted her. "I will pay for this, mom. Do you know why she wanted that pendant back?" I said to her in the same tone. "Why?" she asked me in a low tone this time. "I bought that pendant with my first earnings. I still remember that smile on her lips when I told her that it was from my first earning. She never took off that pendant. I want to see that same smile on her lips again," I explained the reason why I was insisting.

I heard her taking a deep breath. "Okay, son... whatever you want. I just want to see you happy," she answered me and I smiled widely this time. "Okay, mom... I will wait for your call and I am sending you the design," I replied to her, and we both hung up. I forwarded the design that Justin had already sent me to her. After that, I put my phone in my pocket and was about to move toward the room when I saw Ethan and Noah coming toward me. Ethan had Liam in his embrace. "Kyle," Liam chirped and raised his hands toward me with a sweet and innocent smile on his face. I smiled and walked towards them.

"Hey, champ.... Where were you when I came here?" I asked him while taking him in my embrace from Ethan. "I was in my room, playing with my toys. Mom said that I have to stay in the room as something very (he made a serious face while closing his eyes) important is going on here," he told me and opened his eyes again. I smiled and kissed him on his cheek. "But I got bored there," he complained and pouted innocently. "You should have come earlier. I have been here since morning," I told him in a serious tone, and he looked at me with a surprised gaze. His eyes were the same as Violet's.

"Where is Violet? Did she go back to the hospital?" he asked me, and I shook my head negatively. "No.. she is sleeping in her room," I answered him and glanced at Ethan. He was looking calm, but I could sense agitation in his body. "Can I see her?" Liam asked me in a low tone, looking at me expectantly. "Of course," I answered him in a light tone. "Let's go," I said, and he immediately smiled widely. "Are they staying for her birthday party?" I asked Ethan while walking towards Violet's room. "Yeah... they will go back tomorrow," he answered me in a low tone. Liam was looking at us with his innocent eyes.

Ethan slowly opened the door and we entered the room. "She is still sleeping," Liam whispered to me, and I nodded while pursing my lips. "Hey, Liam," Dustin greeted him while waving his hand to him. "Ssshhhhh.... She is sleeping... don't speak so loud," Liam immediately shushed Dustin while putting his finger on his lips, signaling Dustin to be quiet. Dustin also put a finger on his lips. I smiled and slowly put Liam down on the bed near her feet. "Kyle, Ethan," Justin called us in a hushed tone, and we both looked at him. "You should see this," he said in a serious tone and raised Violet's phone towards us.

"What are you doing with her phone?" Ethan asked him annoyingly in a low tone (Liam glared at him for being noisy), and I took the phone from his hand. Justin came closer to us and looked at Liam at first. "Her phone beeps twice, indicating that someone has sent her a message. I saw an unknown number on her screen. I thought that ... that it could be a message from a marketing team. So, I opened her phone to delete that message. But," he paused, and now I raised my brows. "You should read the message," he urged, and I looked at Ethan, who had also narrowed his eyes. "Open the message, Kyle," Ethan said to me in a low, calm tone.

I decided to change the passcode of her phone later so that no one could open her phone again. This was a matter of her privacy, and I didn't want any of us to be nosy here. I narrowed my eyes when I felt that I had seen that string of numbers somewhere but I didn't remember where I had seen that number. "Why is this so familiar?" Ethan asked me while scratching his cheek, but I didn't answer him. I clenched my jaw when I read the message. "What the hell?" Ethan yelled and I tightened my grip on the phone while staring at the message.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 155 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Wow... you are looking stunning, love," Mrs. Parker exclaimed while looking at me in the full-length mirror in awe. I smiled nervously while admiring myself. I had worn an evening gown in royal blue color, matching my eye-color, and I was really looking beautiful in this dress. It was a full-length dress with a slight slit on the right leg. It was one-shouldered with embroidery all over the neckline. Beads and gems were used inside the embroidery. This was the first time that I had worn something like this, and this was making me nervous.

Also, the bandage around my head was the next thing that was annoying me, but I couldn't remove it.

"Let's finish your makeup and hair," she said and took me to the dresser where her makeup artist was waiting for us. "Be cautious while doing her hair. A simple style without using any pins or other stuff will do. Her wound is still fresh," she instructed the lady in a calm tone. "I will be okay, mom," I said to her while holding her hand. "I know that you will be okay, honey... but I don't want you be in pain tonight. This is your night to enjoy," she answered me in a light tone, and I smiled widely this time. "What is Ethan wearing?" I asked her curiously after some time. The lady had already started her work.

"He is wearing a tuxedo in the same color," she told me while getting ready. "Will we be in the same color dresses?" I asked her in confusion, and she nodded. "Yeah... it was his idea," she answered me and I nodded. "Mrs. Parker," the lady who was doing my makeup called her after some time. I had already closed my eyes when she asked me to do it. "Yeah?" I heard Mrs. Parker answering her. "Do you want to put any jewelry on?" she asked Mrs. Parker in a professional tone. "Yeah... there is a velvet box in purple at the right side of the desk. Put that on her, and you will find matching earrings and a bracelet in the next box beside it," Mrs. Parker told her and I slowly opened my eyes.

"I don't have any jewelry, mom," I told her in confusion. She smiled and looked back at me. "Your boyfriend is very caring, Violet. He gave you jewelry. He said that he bought something on it with his own money, and another one is a gift from his mother. I don't know what he bought for you. I guess you will know after seeing them," she told me, and I immediately took the small velvet box from the dress in excitement. "I guess you already know," I heard Mrs. Parker saying something with a chuckle. "Wow," I exclaimed in awe when I opened the box. It was a beautiful pendant with a chain in silver, just the way I like and the best thing was that it had a small blue gem in the middle of the intersection of those letters. I smiled when I realized what those letters were.

"I can say that you like this," I heard Mrs. Parker commenting again in a light tone. "I love this, mom.... This is really beautiful," I whispered, but tears filled my eyes. "No crying now, Violet. You will ruin your makeup," Mrs. Parker instructed me in a stern voice this time. "Sorry," I mumbled and blinked my eyes harder. "Let me take care of this," the artist asked me gently, and I nodded. She slowly put my head down on the edge of the chair and asked me to close my eyes. I was really nervous because I didn't know how Kyle and the other boys were going to react to this look. I was looking completely

different after makeup and the hairstyle, but in a good way. At least I was liking this look.

“Done,” the make-up artist told me with a wide smile on her lips. “Thank you,” I said to her and straightened my back. I blinked harder while looking at myself in the mirror. “You are really looking stunning, Ms. Parker,” she complimented me, making me blush a little. “Awe.... Look at my girl,” I looked at Mrs. Parker when she exclaimed happily. At the same time, we heard a knock on the door. “Mom,” Ethan yelled from the other side of the door. “Yeah... coming,” Mrs. Parker yelled back and stood up from the chair. We had a similar dress in different colors, and she was looking stunning with light makeup and simple jewelry that she chose for herself. I put on the bracelet that Mrs. Knight had given me and stood up.

The lady put my heels in front of me. I wore them with her help. “Everyone has already come, mom... only you two have remained now,” Ethan yelled again in frustration. “Uhhhh.... Boys,” Mrs. Parker groaned in frustration while wearing her heels. “Ready, honey,” she asked me with a wide smile on her lips. I nodded and took a deep breath through my mouth. “I can do this,” I gave a light pep talk to me. She wrapped her hand around my waist, and we both walked towards the door. My heart was now pounding hard against my ribcage, and I felt sweat on my palms. “You are looking stunning, honey... don’t forget that this is your night,” Mrs. Parker encouraged me while making small circles on another side of my waist where her hand was resting right now.

She opened the door, and we stepped out. “What y,” Ethan yelled, but paused immediately as soon as his eyes fell on me. I passed him a nervous smile and looked at Mrs. Parker nervously. She had a wide grin on her lips right now. Ethan blinked dumbfounded while looking at me. “Is... is... she,” he tried to ask something but paused again while staring at me with the same shocked gaze. “How is she looking, huh?” Mrs. Parker asked him in a cheerful tone. “No fucking way that she is going out like this,” he suddenly exclaimed while looking at me from head to toe. My heart sank at his remarks.

“Ethan,” Mrs. Parker called his name in a stern tone. “Look at her, mom.... Almost half of my school and so many other boys are here at the party. Leave Kyle at one side, whom I will keep away from her,” Ethan yelled again in shock, and I breathed out in relief. It meant that I was looking beautiful. I felt like punching him for making me sad about my look. “This is her night, Ethan.

She has to shine like a star tonight,” Mrs. Parker answered him in a cheerful tone. “Ethan... what are you doing? Your dad is..... whoah,” I lowered my eyes and blushed lightly when Noah, who had also come there while calling Ethan, stopped suddenly and looked at me with wide-open eyes.

“Is she really our Violet?” he asked, and Mrs. Parker laughed this time. “Yes, my boy.... She is our Violet,” she answered him and started walking towards the stairs with me in her side embrace. “There are so many boys out there,” Noah exclaimed behind me, and I giggled this time. “That’s what I was telling mom that she can’t go like this. She... she is,” I heard Ethan yelling, and I could sense disbelief and helplessness in his tone. To be honest, I was now enjoying his frustration. He was looking stunning in his royal blue tuxedo, but I guess I was going to steal the show tonight.

“Where is Kyle?” I asked them when I didn’t see him anywhere. “He is with Liam right now. Your baby brother is keeping him occupied with him. Seriously, Violet.... I am now seriously thinking about proposing to you tonight,” Noah answered me, but teased me in the end. “Shut up, you b.rat,” Ethan smacked at the back of his head, making him hiss in pain. “She is your sister... not mine,” Noah yelled at him while rubbing the back of his head. I giggled again and Mrs. Parker giggled with me this time. I was now curious to know Kyle’s reaction. “O my my.... Now I really confused about whom to protect tonight.... My wife or my daughter,” I looked in the other direction when I heard Mr. Parker’s teasing tone.

“Dad,” I chirped, and he came straight to me first. “You are looking beautiful, honey,” he complimented me while giving me a side h.ug. “And what about me?” Mrs. Parker asked him immediately while pouting a little. “You too, my love, but she is looking like a princess tonight,” Mr. Parker complimented her too but praised me again before giving her a k!ss on her cheek. “Dad,” Ethan gr0aned, and I looked in the other direction while lowering my eyes. “Let’s go... they will come,” Ethan tucked his hand around my arm, and we both started walking together. “You really have a good pair of legs,” Noah whispered in my ear, making me gasp in shock. “Noah,” I widened my eyes in disbelief, and he blinked innocently. “Don’t mind him,” Ethan asked me angrily while almost dragging me along with him.

My nervousness was increasing with every step that I took towards the garden where they were holding our birthday party. Someone announced our presence, and both I and Ethan stepped out of the mansion together. I trembled a little when everyone clapped for us. I looked around, and my nervousness reached its peak as there were so many unfamiliar faces around

us. "O My God," someone exclaimed aloud, and I clutched Ethan's hand on my arm tightly. "Easy girl... you have the whole night," I tried to put myself at ease, but his words made me more nervous. We slowly walked towards the crowd, and first, all the boys from both the volleyball and football teams approached us.

"My God, Violet.... You made us fools all these years by hiding your beauty, huh? You are looking gorgeous, girl," Matthew was the first who comment on me in awe. "Thanks," I thanked him with a light smile on my lips, but I was looking for Kyle. "She was always like this," Ethan said with a frown, making everyone laugh at him. I was now fidgeting with the pendant while looking for Kyle. "No, Ethan.... I agreed that she looks beautiful even with her bare face, but you can't deny that she is looking breathtaking right now," it was Axel who complimented me this time.

"Keep your eyes off, okay? She is off limits," Ethan scolded everyone, and they all groaned. I looked at him in confusion now. "Now I am regretting of not approaching her earlier," Rein commented this time, and I looked at him in disbelief. What was wrong with these guys tonight? "She was always off-limits, Rein," my heart skipped a beat when I heard his voice behind me. Rein scowled but grinned once again when he looked back at me. Ethan tightened his grip on my arm when Kyle wrapped his hand around my waist. "You better take off your hand tonight, Kyle," Ethan threatened him possessively, and now it was my time to look at him in disbelief. Are all brothers like him? Over possessive and over protective when their sisters look beautiful and gorgeous in an outfit?

"Don't play your brother card on me.... brother-in-law," Kyle answered him, but the way he changed his relationship with Ethan in a teasing tone made my heart skip so many beats in a row. I looked at Kyle and saw admiration and love for me. "Ha... as if she is going to marry you," Ethan replied to him while holding me possessively. Before they could start bickering with each other, I looked around for anyone to rescue me. "Ethan," I took a breath of relief when Mr. Parker called him. "Yes, dad," Ethan answered him immediately. He looked down at me, and I looked at him questioningly. "It's time to introduce you as a Parker, Violet," he told me, and my heart again started beating furiously. I nodded to him and looked at Kyle. "Go... I am here," he whispered to me lovingly, and I smiled nervously. His encouragement was enough to make me feel relieved. I was a little disappointed, though, because he didn't say a word about how I was looking right now.

I walked towards Mr. and Mrs. Parker with Ethan. Now I was holding his arm. We both stopped near them, and I stood up beside Mrs. Parker. Ethan was still holding my hand on his arm. Mr. Parker asked everyone for their attention. "My dear friends... as you know, this is the birthday party of my son, Ethan, and he is sharing this night with his sister, Violet, whose birthday is today," he said in a loud and firm voice. There were murmurs around us as everyone was now confused with the announcement, which made me nervous again. "Yes, you heard me right. I and my wife have decided to adopt Ms. Violet Carter tonight, and from today onwards, she will be known as Violet Parker. She will not only share my surname but also everything that I have with my son. This is her birthday today and I request that all of you bless her with best wishes," he announced, and everyone started clapping while cheering for us.

I frowned and looked at Ethan. "What does he mean by sharing everything?" I whispered and asked Ethan, and he smiled. "It means that both of us will share all the property equally," he answered, and my frown deepened. I didn't need their property. I only needed their love and care. I smiled because everyone was now looking at us. I decided to talk with them about this later. "Let's go.... You have to sign the papers now," Ethan told me, and I nodded. "This way, honey," Mrs. Parker said. She took my hand from the other side, and I walked with them to a table. "Violet," I looked up and saw Mr. Westfield coming to us. "Happy birthday, honey," he wished me after stopping in front of us. "Thanks.... Dad," I said with a smile. He raised his brows in surprise when I called him DAD.

He pursed his lips and looked at Mr. Parker. I also looked at Mr. Parker. "Surprised?" he asked Mr. Westfield with a mischievous smile on his lips, and Mr. Westfield nodded immediately, still surprised. "It's her decision to accept you as a father figure in her life. I think she took the right decision if she really wants to bond with Liam as his elder sister," Mr. Parker told him and Mr. Westfield looked back at me immediately. I could see that he was overwhelmed now. "Did you bring papers, Henry?" Mr. Parker asked him and he nodded. He signaled someone and a man with a bag in his hand came forward. He put the bag on the table and then took out a stack of papers from the bag.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 156 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V. (Continued)

"Do you want to read them?" Mr. Westfield asked me in a gentle tone. "You prepared these papers?" I asked him, and he nodded in response. "Then I don't think that I need to read them. I am trusting you on this," I replied to him in a confident tone with a small smile on my lips. Several emotions crossed her eyes in a few seconds, but he managed to stay calm. He nodded and then put the papers in front of me. "Still I want to brief it to you," he said, and I nodded without any hesitation. He explained some of the main terms and conditions of the contract. Both I and Ethan listened to him with full concentration. I wanted to make some changes later. Kyle was also standing at the other side of the table with his parents. I guess they were going to sign as witnesses.

"Where is Sam?" I asked Ethan while looking around for her when I realized that she didn't come to meet me. I got a call from her in the evening saying she was on the way. "I am here..... I am here," she yelled from somewhere. I looked in her direction and breathed in relief when I saw her approaching me with Victor and Helene. I grinned and walked towards her while raising my hands in the air. "O My God," she exclaimed while looking at me and almost ran to me. She hugged me tightly and I closed my eyes while wrapping my hands around her waist and putting my head on her shoulder. "You are looking so stunning, love.... Happy birthday," she chirped and wished me in a loving tone.

She released me from her embrace and lightly kissed my forehead. "I don't want to leave my lip impression there," she said while winking at me. "Happy birthday, Violet," I looked in the other direction and smiled from ear to ear when I saw Helene standing next to Sam. I immediately released Sam from my embrace and hugged Helene. "I miss you so much, girl... and thanks for coming here," I said to her while holding her tightly in my embrace. Her exams were already going on and still, she came here for me. I am so happy right now. "I have to be here... how could I miss this party and your appearance in this fabulous look. I am sure that Kyle is having insecurities," she answered me in a cheerful tone, and winked at me in the end, making me blush in the end.

I slowly released her from my embrace and gave her a stern look while blushing hard. She laughed and released me from her embrace too. "Happy birthday, Violet," I heard Victor and looked up at him. "Victor," I chirped and hugged him this time. He immediately wrapped his hands around my shoulders, as he was taller than me. "I am still processing that you have grown up so much, kiddo," he said in a low tone. He was the first father figure in my life. We barely talked to each other when he came to meet me with

Sam, but I knew that he was concerned for me. "Thanks for coming today, Victor," I replied to him in a cracked tone.

He slowly released me from his embrace and cupped my face. The love and concern that I saw in his eyes were enough to bring tears to my eyes. "It's time for you to proceed forward in your life, kiddo..... but always keep this in mind: you still have me... have us," he said to me and I nodded while smiling with tearful eyes. Those were happy tears and I didn't mind them coming into my eyes right now. "Come," he said and then removed his hand from my face. He took my hand in his, and we walked back to the table. I could feel his protectiveness towards me through his small gesture.

I went back to Ethan and looked at Mr. Westfield. He still had a calm face, but I felt that I saw regret in his eyes for a few seconds before he masked his emotions. "Okay... you have to sign here," he said while giving me a pen, and I nodded. "You also have to sign some papers, Sam," he said to Samantha, and she came forward too with a confused look. "Me? Which papers?" she asked Mr. Westfield while I signed those papers. The person who was with him guided me through the documents. Mr. Westfield then explained what she needed to sign. "Done," I said after finishing signing the whole document.

Mr. Westfield nodded and looked at Mr. and Mrs. Parker. "It's your turn now," he told them, and they both nodded. I took Ethan's hand in mine and breathed deeply a few times. "Hey... don't be nervous," Ethan immediately tightened his grip on my hand and comforted me. "I know.. I..am just... just," I tried to say something, but my voice cracked. "You are now officially my sister, Violet.... And I won't allow you to cry whenever you want. I hate seeing tears in your eyes," he said to me in a gentle and loving tone. I looked up at him and smiled. "Thanks, Ethan... thanks fo... for accepting me as your sister. It meant a lot to me," I said, and I sincerely thanked him. He grinned and pulled me closer to him.

"You shouldn't forget that she is my girlfriend and you should stay at a distance from her," suddenly Kyle spoke while thrusting his face between us, making me scream a little in panic. "You moron.... You scared her," Ethan immediately pushed his face behind and pulled me in his embrace. "Are you okay?" he asked me and I nodded while glaring at Kyle. "She is my sister, okay... and you should stay at a distance from her in front of me," Ethan scolded Kyle while putting his claim on me as a brother. He was ten days

older than me, still, he was acting like an elder brother. Kyle rolled his eyes annoyingly.

“Hey... kids,” we looked back at Mr. Parker when he called us. “Everything is finished and now Violet is officially Violet Parker,” Mr. Westfield announced, and everyone clapped around us, especially all the boys, who were looking so happy for me right now. My heart skipped a beat and tears once again pooled in my eyes. I now had someone to call my parents. Above all, I would have that parental love and care that I craved all these years. Both Mr. Parker and Mrs. Parker were looking at me with wide smiles on their faces. I walked to them and hugged both of them. They immediately wrapped their hands around my body.

“Don’t you dare to cry, Violet. I will not spare you if you ruin your makeup,” Mrs. Parker threatened me in a loving tone, making me laugh this time. “This is better,” she chirped while holding me tightly in her embrace. “Welcome into the family, princess,” Mr. Parker welcomed me in a loving tone. “Thank you... thank you so much for accepting me as your daughter. It means a world to me,” I replied to him with all my sincerity. “It’s our pleasure to have you as our daughter, princess,” Mr. Parker replied to me in a loving tone. Mrs. Parker came to me and we both hugged each other. “I am so.... So happy tonight... now my family is complete,” she whispered to me in a loving tone, but her last remark overwhelmed me. Finally, I was wanted in a family.

“That’s enough, Rose.... Now it’s time to cut the cake,” Mr. Parker asked her in a gentle tone, making both of us come out of the stance. Both of us beamed and walked towards another table with Ethan and Kyle with us. I was walking between Ethan and Kyle while Mrs. Parker was with Mr. Parker in his side embrace. I saw my mother with Liam in her embrace standing a little far from us with Mr. Westfield. She still had a darkened expression on her face but that made me smirk this time. She called this upon herself on her own. I saw Mr. and Mrs. Knight standing next to the table where we were heading.

I beamed while looking at Mrs. Knight and walked towards her. “You are looking really beautiful, love.... Happy birthday,” she complimented me before taking me in her embrace and wishing me too. “Thanks, Mrs. Knight.... Thanks a lot,” I thanked her while wrapping my hands around her waist. “I am so happy that Kyle has you in his life,” she whispered before releasing me from her embrace. “Happy birthday, Violet,” I looked at Mr. Knight when he wished me in a gentle tone. “Thanks, Mr. Knight, and thanks for coming tonight,” I thanked him cheerfully while looking at both of them. “Now... it’s

time for you to cut the cake, love," Mrs. Knight said while putting her hand on my lower back.

I nodded and we walked back to where Ethan was standing now. Mr. Parker asked someone to bring the cake. I was going to share this night with Ethan, and I was happy that we were doing it together. This was the first time that I had so many people around me who cared for me, and wished me at my big day all thanks to Ethan. All our friends gathered around us. All of them were in suits and I couldn't deny that everyone was looking more handsome than they usually looked on a regular day. Kyle was also in a black tuxedo, matching Ethan's. Both Ethan and Kyle took pictures of us with their phones, and some of them included our friends.

It was when I realized that I didn't have my phone with me. I remembered that I saw it in Kyle's hand when I woke up after having a nap, but boys never let me see my phone unless I got a call. I frowned while looking at the boys. "What happened?" Kyle asked me in a concerned tone. "Where is my phone?" I asked him in a low tone. "With me... do you want to call anyone?" he told me and asked in the end. "Jenny hasn't come," I answered him when I didn't see her. He sighed and looked at Noah before looking back at me. "They have a fight," he told me and I pouted. "Let's talk about it later.... The cake has come," he said further, and I looked in the direction where he signaled.

I gasped aloud when I saw a huge cake with three floors brought to us. They replaced the table with the trolley on which they brought the cake. "What happened?" Ethan asked me in a teasing tone. "This is huge," I exclaimed while looking at the structure in front of me in awe. They had written both mine and Ethan's names there. My name was on the top flight. "Come on, love.... This is our time," Ethan urged me and took my hand in his hand. "She is your sister, not.... Not.. love," I glared at Kyle when he mumbled angrily. "She is my sister. I can call her anything," Ethan snapped while holding my hand tightly, and I sighed helplessly. What I was going to do with them now?

"Boys," Mr. Parker called them in a stern voice, and they glared at each other. "Shall we, brother?" I called Ethan sweetly, and he immediately changed his expression from anger to a wide grin on his face. "Of course," he chirped, making me shake my head while looking at him amusingly. Everyone around us laughed teasingly. Both of us cut the cake together while holding the same knife. I once again felt tears in my eyes when everyone started singing a birthday song for us. I never expected that I would see this day in my life. I fed a small piece of cake to Ethan first and he fed me too. Then we both walked

to our parents and I fed Mrs. Parker when he fed Mr. Parker. Everyone clapped for us while hooting aloud.

The servers took the cake away, and Kyle gave me a tissue to clean my hand. "Let's dance," he said, and I looked at him nervously. I was in heels, and only I knew how I managed to walk without being tripped. I was not used to these kinds of clothes, and they were making me nervous from time to time whenever anyone looked at me from head to toe. The dress held all my curves perfectly, giving a perfect figure outline to my body, and it was making me nervous from time to time.

Both Kyle and Ethan dragged me towards the dance floor with all the boys. Some girls also joined us, and we all started dancing without any hesitation, or, should I say, they were dancing happily without any hesitation, whereas I was hell nervous. I never even swayed my hips to a beat before. How did I was supposed to dance? Kyle took my hands and wrapped them around his neck before wrapping his hands around my waist. "Just move lightly with me," he instructed me in whispers. I nodded and started moving my body with his body movements.

He leaned towards me and moved his face towards my ear. "Why do you always wear baggy clothes?" he asked me, his lips closed to my ear. "I don't know... I always like to wear comfortable clothes," I answered him while thinking hard about the answer. "You have to change your wardrobe," he said again while changing our position. At the same time, the music changed, and everyone yelled aloud before starting to jump at their places. I looked around and smiled when I saw all the boys dancing carefree. None of us was a dancer, but none of them bothered to care about their moves. I laughed while holding Kyle tightly.

Kyle took my hand in his and dragged me away from there. I frowned, as I wanted to stay there. For the first time, I was enjoying being in the crowd. "What happened?" I asked him when we went a little far from there. He signaled for a server to come to us before looking back at me. "Loud music or this much noise is not good for you. You will feel a headache," he told me and I sighed. He was right, though. He took two glasses of cold drinks from the tray and gave one to me. "Will you stay with me tonight?" I asked him in a low and shy tone after some time, looking straight into his eye, expectantly. He smiled and wrapped his hand around my waist, pulling me into his side embrace.

"I am more than willing to stay with you, princess.... But I am sure that Helene and Liam would like to spend this night with you. They will go back tomorrow, and you don't know when the next time will be when you three meet together," he answered me while looking at me lovingly. I pursed my lips while nodding in agreement. Why did he have to have this understanding? Suddenly, his lips brushed my earlobe, making my body shudder a little. "I initially planned to stay with you tonight but I won't be able to control myself if we stay together. You are looking so tempting now," he whispered in a seductive voice, making my heart skip so many beats in a row. The images of how intimate we could be filled my mind, making me blush harder. "Trust me on that, my love, that I want to make trust all your imagination right now," he whispered again in the same tone, and I turned crimson red.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 157 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Aaahhhh... I am so tired," Violet complained while putting her head on the portable table in front of her. "I told you not to put pressure on yourself. It's not like you haven't finished the syllabus earlier," I said to her in a teasing tone. She moved her head on the table to look at me and glared hard. "So what if I had finished the syllabus earlier, huh? What if I missed something very important? You know that I have to keep my grades up to keep the scholarship," she said to me annoyingly while glaring at me.

"As if a slight decrease in your grade will bring any harm to your position in the school?" Rein chimed in while mocking her. Rein was having a hard time finishing his syllabus. "Uhhhhhhh... I am not talking to any of you. You are all mean," she whined and closed her eyes. I sighed helplessly and looked at Rein, who was also looking at Violet helplessly this time. "You should rest now, Violet. You have been glued to your books for more than two hours. It's enough. No one is going to snatch your scholarship from you," I said while scooting near her. I slowly put my hand on the back of her head and stroked her head lightly.

"I still have a few chapters to revise," she murmured. "If you really want to give the exam tomorrow then you should rest now, Violet," Ethan said in a worried tone. She was better now but she still felt headaches from time to time. She had to go to the hospital tomorrow after the exam to change her dressing. "I think we should shift to the living room or Ethan's room, and let her rest," Dustin proposed in a worried tone. "I am fine, guys.... Just give me a few

minutes,” she protested again, still having her eyes closed. She was tired, but she was really stubborn. She was already one of the top three students in the school, and Rein was right that a slight dip in her grades wouldn’t change anything. She was a nerd after all.

The boys asked her to help in their revision, and this way she would revise her syllabus too for tomorrow. Initially, she was only answering the questions of others, and slowly she started reading again. I could see that she was tired and would fall asleep soon. “Violet,” I called her in a low, gentle voice after some time, and she didn’t open her eyes nor say anything else. She hummed in response, indicating that she was dozing off.

I signaled to Rein and Dustin, who were sitting next to both of us on different sides, to remove the table. “Lie down for a while,” I said to her in a gentle tone while pulling her up by her shoulders. She didn’t protest or say anything. Dustin took her books, and Rein removed the table. I slowly put her down on the pillow behind her. She moved her body into a comfortable position and snuffled into the pillow. “Let’s shift on the floor,” Ethan said in a very low tone, and everyone nodded. I was about to move away from her when she grabbed my hand. “Stay with her,” Ethan instructed me while standing up from the bed. I nodded and leaned back on the backrest. She tightened her grip on my hand.

Ethan pulled the cover over her shoulder. She murmured something in her sleep, but it was incoherent. I sighed and took my book from the bed so that I could finish my syllabus. “Ask the kitchen to bring some snacks, Ethan.... I am feeling hungry,” Noah asked Ethan in a hushed tone. “Okay,” Ethan answered in the same tone while getting his phone. I suddenly remembered the message that Violet got on her birthday, two days ago. I didn’t know if she had read the message or not as she didn’t say anything about that message. I looked for her phone and found it on her other side. I took the phone from the bed while looking at her.

I opened the phone and looked for that message. I sighed and shook my head when I saw that she replied on the same day, a bit late in the night. She suddenly scooted towards me and wrapped her hand around my waist after releasing my hand from her grip. I smiled and put my hand on her shoulder to ensure her that I was still with her. “She replied, right?” Ethan asked in a low tone and I nodded in response. I looked at him with a calm gaze. “She got one more message from someone else, and she forwarded that message to both dad and Mr. Westfield,” I told him, and everyone immediately looked at me with wide-opened eyes in surprise.

“Another message? Who sent this message?” Justin asked in surprise.

“Grace,” I told them and moved my eyes back to her. If Ethan was surprised too, it meant that she didn’t tell him about this message either, because I had no idea about those messages. “What is the message, Kyle?” David asked me in a stern tone this time. I looked back at the boys who were now sitting on the carpet on the floor near the couch. I didn’t answer him and looked back at her screen again. I didn’t want to pry into her privacy but this was something related to her safety. Grace was not directly involved in her kidnapping, but she hid the information about the pendant. I opened her phone and looked for the messages.

Unknown: I know that we are not friends and can’t be in this life span, but I really want to talk to anyone right now. I don’t know why I am messaging you, but you are the first person that came to mind in this state of depression of mine. I only want to say to you that now I understand how you felt when you were alone and had no one to talk to all these years... nothing is going to change between us, still, I want to say that I am sorry for everything, Violet... I am really sorry...

Me: You are right that we can’t be friends, as I would never be able to trust you as a friend. You are right that nothing is going to change after your apology, but I understand where you are standing right now. I only want to say that you are also a victim this time.... Not only your mother but your friends also betrayed you and tried to involve you in a crime that you had no idea... Stay strong.... This would pass soon....

I smiled bitterly while reading her reply. “What is it?” I heard Ethan asking me in a worried tone. “She asked her to stay strong,” I told him and looked up at him calmly. Ethan scoffed and looked in the other direction. Violet was not good at comforting, but still her words were comforting. It was an irony that Sia sought comfort to the person whom she bullied all her life. “You are also the same,” I clenched my jaw when my inner self taunted me. I never hurt Violet physically but I couldn’t deny that I was the reason when she got tears in her eyes so many times in the past. I always found a way to torment her emotionally. The wounds that I gave to Violet were on her soul, not on her body.

I remember the night when I came to her house in the middle of the night after leaving my home. I didn’t know what I was thinking that night, but she was the first person who came to my mind. Sia did the same thing. My grip on her

phone tightened while I stared at the line where Violet told Sia that nothing would change between them. My heart stopped beating for a few seconds when a thought crossed my mind. The only difference between my and Sia's bullying was that I never wanted to hurt Violet physically. What if Violet didn't let go of the bad thing that happened between us and refused to accept my love for her?

"Kyle," I looked at Ethan in a trance when he called my name in a worried tone. "What happened? You went pale suddenly?" he asked me in a worried tone, and I just stared at him blankly. My mind went numb for a good time. My grip tightened on Violet. Was I lucky? Yes.... Yes.. I was lucky that Violet never held any grudges against me. I was lucky because she accepted me without putting any conditions in front of me. I was lucky that she was willing to be my girlfriend and gave me her pure love.

"Kyle," Ethan shook my shoulder harshly while taking my name in a worried tone. "Huh?" I asked him in a daze. "What happened? Why are you so pale?" he asked me again, and I gulped hard while closing my eyes. He took Violet's phone from my hand. I took a few deep breaths, trying to make my heart calm. "Are you okay, bro?" I heard Noah asking me in a worried tone. "Yeah... yeah... I am okay... I am okay," I answered and slowly opened my eyes. Everyone was now looking at me worriedly.

"I am really okay, guys," I said again with a small comforting smile on my lips. They didn't say anything again but the worry was still written all over their faces. "I am really amazed that Sia sought comfort from Violet after bullying her all these years," Ethan remarked with a light chuckle. "Aren't we the same?" I asked him immediately in a calm tone. He knitted his brows in confusion. "Yeah... we are lucky that she still agreed to be our friend after being harassed by us all these years," David said in a stiff tone while looking at the sleeping figure of Violet. His eyes were blank, but I could understand his inner turmoil.

"Let's not talk about this anymore." Everything is good among us now, and let's try to keep it like this forever," Noah said in a hopeful tone, making me purse my lips while nodding in agreement. "What about Grace's message?" Rein asked this time, changing the topic. "Yeah... what about her message? What did she say?" Justin asked curiously this time. "She just apologized to Violet for her involvement in her case. Speaking to which, the first hearing in Violet's case is soon. Mr. Westfield called Dad last night and told him that he would inform us about the date soon," Ethan answered Justin in a calm tone and gave Violet's phone back to me.

“Will Sia have to give testimony against her mother?” Dustin asked in a low tone, and I took my lip in between my teeth. “She is the key witness of what happened in the parking lot,” Ethan answered him but I could feel concerned in his voice. Going against your parents in day-to-day life is normal among teenagers, but standing against your mother in a courthouse would surely leave a permanent impression on Sia’s soul. “Aaaahhhh... we have an exam tomorrow guys... let’s focus on our studies. Thinking about these things will not do us any good,” Rein shrieked in irritation, and I sighed aloud. He was right. Exams are more important than gossiping and making predictions about something over which we have no control.

We once again continued our revision. A maid served us some snacks and cold drinks after some time. I looked back at Violet when she stirred a little. She whimpered, making me put down my book on the bed. I held her hand again and stroked her face lightly. It was clear that she was dreaming something bad again. “Wake her up, Kyle. She has to take her medicines,” Ethan instructed me in a calm tone. “Violet... Hey... wake up,” I gently shook her. She knitted her brows and whimpered again. “Pour a glass of water,” I instructed them while shaking her gently again.

She suddenly opened her eyes widely and gasped for air. I immediately took her in my arms and patted her back lightly. Her body was trembling lightly, indicating that she was scared. She clutched my shirt tightly while trying to take deep breaths. “Here,” Ethan said, raising a glass of water in front of me. I took the glass from him. “Violet... drink some water, please,” I requested her in a gentle tone. “She is still having nightmares?” I heard David ask in a worried tone. “They are not frequent now. She was stressed, and that’s why she had a bad dream again,” Ethan answered in a calm but concerned tone. Meanwhile, Violet drank some water before I removed the glass.

“Bad dream?” I asked her gently while stroking her back. She nodded and looked at me with tearful eyes. “That was only a dream.... Don’t think too much,” I coaxed her gently. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath again. I kept on rocking her body lightly while stroking her. She slowly released my shirt after some time when she calmed down and straightened her back. “For how long did I sleep?” she asked me while rubbing her eyes lightly. “Uhhhh... I guess one hour?” I answered in a confusing tone, as I was not assured of the answer.

“I think we should take a break now,” Rein said in a tired tone. “Yeah,” Noah immediately voiced out in the same tired tone. “We should take a break.... Let’s go outside,” he continued while stretching his body. We had been

studying for the past four hours. We came here around eight in the morning, and now it's around 12. "Wrap up everything and let's go out. Let her rest for some more time before lunch," Ethan said this time. He then looked at me. "She has to take those medicines (he pointed towards the nightstand). Give her in fifteen minutes," he instructed me and I nodded.

They packed everything and put it on the table before going out. David stopped at the door for a few seconds and looked back at us. Violet was now leaning on my shoulder. He had some emotions in his eyes, but he didn't say anything and closed the door behind him. I held Violet protectively in my embrace while looking at the closed door blankly. "Kyle," I looked back at Violet when she called me in a low tone. "Yeah," I asked her before kissing her forehead. "You all knew about Sia's message, right?" she asked me and I pursed my lips before nodding in agreement. "That's why you didn't let me have my phone on my birthday?" she asked again and I nodded again.

She sighed and straightened her back up. "That was also unexpected to me, but I can't run away from all these things that are happening around us," she said further, pausing while looking at me. "What happened? Did I say anything wrong?" she asked me while looking at me timidly. I smiled and shook my head negatively. "No, my love... You didn't say anything wrong. Yes, you are right that you have to face everything. Just keep in mind that I am always with you in every situation. You are not alone now," I answered her, and a smile crept onto her lips. "I slowly took in my embrace again. "Get well soon, love.... You don't know how I am holding myself back to keep my distance from you. A little excitement can make you feel pain, and this is what I don't want," I whispered while closing my eyes. Suddenly, a knock on the door interrupted our sweet time again, making me groan in frustration. "Kyle... you need to come out," Rein said in a serious tone after opening the door a little.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 158 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

I glared at the person sitting in front of me on the couch. My parents were not at home, but I informed them about her arrival. She was nervous and restless too, as she was rocking her body to and fro, and her right leg was shaking too. The boys were sitting on the couch in front of her on the other side of the table. While I and Noah were standing beside the single seat. All of us were surprised when she came here. She asked us to let her meet with Violet, but I didn't want her to be near Violet now. She refused to tell us her reason, and I

refused to let her meet with Violet. I had already texted my parents about her arrival, but none of them replied. I guess they were still busy in their respective meetings. I was really eager to know why she wanted to meet Violet. Was it enough to send her a text? What did she want now from Violet? A shoulder to cry on?

I took a deep breath when I saw Rein and Kyle coming into the living room. "What happened?" Kyle asked me while knitting his brows in confusion, but the lines on his forehead straightened up immediately when his eyes fell on Sia. She stood up and looked at Kyle nervously. "Why are you here?" he asked her in a cold tone. "I want to meet Violet, Kyle... please let me talk to her," she requested him too in a pleading tone. Kyle stopped in front of her and looked at her coldly. I walked to them and stopped beside him.

"Do you really think that anyone will allow you to meet Violet, huh?" Kyle asked her sarcastically, making her gulp hard. I couldn't help but feel pity for her right now. Gone was the girl who felt so highly of herself. She was looking so fragile and weak right now. She had tears in her eyes. "Please, Kyle, Ethan... let me meet her once. I ... I am not here to argue or... or with any ulterior motive... I... I just need to talk to her," Sia pleaded again, making me roll my eyes in agitation. "You already got the reply to your message, Sia. What else do you want from Violet now?" Kyle answered her again in the same cold tone.

"I... I just want to talk to her, Kyle.... Nothing else. I ... I swear th.. that I will go back after having a few words with her," Sia tried to assure us, but her statement made us raise our brows. "Sia," Kyle was about to say something when Violet called Sia. Both I and Kyle jumped on our feet in fright. "Violet... why did you come out?" Kyle yelled while running towards her with me on his tail. She didn't pay attention to us as her eyes were glued to Sia. I could see confusion in her gaze. Kyle took her hand gently while I stood up on the other side protectively. "Violet... I want to talk to you," Sia said in a nervous tone.

"You don't need to talk to her, Violet," Kyle immediately protested in a worried tone. Violet looked at him with a calm gaze and smiled. "It's okay, Kyle... you all here for me. Do I still need to be afraid of anything?" Violet asked Kyle and looked at me with raised brows too. I was still skeptical, but what she said was also right. Sia was under my roof and she didn't have the guts to do anything wrong to Violet in our presence. "She said that she only wants to talk to me. Let me listen to her, please," Violet persuaded Kyle in a sweet voice, but her tone was firm.

Kyle was still reluctant, and he looked at me. "Let's hear what she wants to say," I said to him in a low tone. He pursed his lips but said nothing. Violet slowly walked towards the couch with me and Kyle, still holding her hand firmly. "Please sit down, Sia," Violet requested Sia before taking a seat on a single seat. Sia sat down again and passed a nervous smile to Violet. "Say... what do you want to say," Violet asked her in a calm tone. She was still holding Kyle's hand and my hand was on her shoulder right now.

Sia lowered her eyes while fidgeting with her fingers on her lap. "It... it's about my mother, Violet," she said in a low voice, and I widened my eyes in surprise. Did she want Violet to take the case back? "What about her?" Violet asked her in confusion. Sia took a deep breath and then looked up at Violet. "M.... my father told me th... that my mother can get a punishment of either life imprisonment or death sentence," she paused and gulped hard. Although, her last two words made me raise my brows in surprise again. "Death sentence? Why? She was not the one who hit me or threw me there?" Violet replied to her in a confusing tone.

"I don't know much about the law, Violet. This is what my father told me. He... he said that the trial of the case will start right after our exams an... and since yo.. your lawyer has all the evidence to prove my mother guilty, it's possible that the case will end up soon, and she gets her punishment soon," Sia answered Violet in a nervous tone. She was still fidgeting her fingers hard now. "What do you want from me, Sia?" Violet asked her in a calm tone. Sia looked at her expectantly before opening her mouth again.

"I know what my mother did is wrong, Violet. Whatever her intentions were behind this, it doesn't justify her actions. I.. I am not here to ask you to take back the charges be.. because this is not possible at this point.. I... I am here to .. to request you if... if you can talk to your lawyer and ... and ask him n.. not to present the case in a way that the judge gives my mother the death sentence?" she stuttered hard while asking Violet nervously. There was dead silence in the room as all of us looked at Sia. Was she real?

"Your mother hired someone to k!!! Violet, but you are afraid if she gets the death sentence, huh? She is free to k!!! Violet, but the law shouldn't punish her for her crime. Don't you think that your request is nothing but a sh!t?" David broke the silence and asked Sia in a bitter tone. She immediately lowered her eyes and bit her lower lip. Her lips trembled as if she was trying hard not to cry right now. "Are you listening to yourself, Sia? You are asking

Violet to show some mercy to your mother when your mother made a brilliant plan of not only killing Violet but also disposing of her body without being noticed by anyone,” It was Dustin this time. The bitterness and hatred were dripping from his tone.

“Relax guys... she is not the one who brought harm to me. We shouldn’t forget that she was the one who came forward and gave her statement to the police. She still didn’t take back her statement, even when she knows that her statement can be used against her mother during the trial. She was the one who told about the kidnappers to the police,” Violet asked us while defending Sia. I groaned in frustration and looked down at her. Kyle was also staring angrily at Violet right now. “I... I am sorry, Violet... I... am really sorry,” Sia said in a low tone but didn’t lift her head up. She was sitting like a culprit in front of us right now.

“I don’t know much about the law, Sia, and I can’t assure you anything. Still, I will talk to my stepdad about this case. Let me talk to him first. He is one of the best criminal lawyers in the country. He can tell us better than anyone another lawyer,” Violet said to Sia in a calm tone. Sia immediately looked up and I saw tears in her eyes this time. “Will you talk to him?” Sia asked Violet in a cracked tone this time. Violet smiled and straightened his back. “I told you once that I hold grudges, Sia.... But whatever happened to me this time was not your fault. In fact, I am grateful to you that you acted quickly and took both Kyle and Ethan to the hospital immediately, and I came to know that it was you who called the police too. Thank you for helping us at that time, Sia,” Violet replied to Sia in a calm tone.

I looked at Kyle who also looked at me at the same time. Violet’s statement about holding grudges made my heart skipped a beat, and I was sure that Kyle felt the same. “Go home, Sia... and prepare for tomorrow’s exam. No matter what is going on in our lives, we can’t risk our futures,” Violet said further in the same calm tone. “I... don’t know what will be the outcome of your conversation with your stepdad, Violet... Still I want to thank you in advance. It’s enough for me that you... you will talk to him in this matter... I don’t expect a positive result... still I want to thank you,” Sia replied to Violet, and stood up from the couch.

Violet also stood up slowly. “I am getting going now,” Sia said, bowing her head a little in front of us before walking out of the living room. I signaled a maid to escort Sia out of the mansion. “Do you really want to talk with your stepdad, huh?” Rein asked Violet after some time in an angry tone. “Can I ask you something, Rein?” Violet asked him instead of answering him. “Yeah,” he

replied immediately. "Your father is abusive towards you. He beats you often. Can you still imagine a life without him around you?" she asked him in a firm tone. His jaw clenched immediately, but he didn't answer her.

To be honest, I was also startled by her question. My parents always doted on me. I couldn't even imagine a single day without them, let alone my whole life. "No.. you can't... Sia's mother was caring and loving to her. She pampered her daughter like the doting mother she is. She even committed this crime to make her daughter happy with her love interest. Do you think it will be easy for Sia to see the dead body of her mother?" she asked again while explaining her question. All of us were still at our places as if we were struck by lightning. She lowered her head. "Sia is scared, and I can understand her fear. My parents were not dead, but they were dead to me. Although our circumstances are not the same, but I can understand her fear and her pain," she paused when her voice cracked.

I immediately wrapped my hand around her shoulder and pulled her into my side embrace to comfort her. "Her mother is not only charged for this case but also for her previous case. Her mother can get a death sentence for her previous case. I can't do anything for her here, but I can talk to Mr. Westfield only to know what the possible punishments are. I just hope that... that," she paused again when her voice choked. "Hey... calm down," I immediately asked her in a gentle tone while rubbing her arm. Her eyes were still lowered and I knew the reason very well. "I am sorry, Violet... I didn't have any intention to open your wounds," Rein apologized to her sincerely.

She sniffed and lifted her head up. "Don't say this, Rein. You said nothing like that. I can understand your concern too. You guys also suffered a lot because of Sia. Our hatred towards her is understandable," she comforted him in a cracked tone. Kyle looked at me and signaled me to remove my hand from her shoulder. I gave him a knowing look but he just stared at me. I grimaced but removed my hand from her shoulder. He wrapped his hand around her shoulder from the other side immediately. "You need to rest more, Violet... let's go," he ushered her in a gentle tone. "Yeah, princess... you should go and rest a little more. We will call you for lunch when after some time," Noah also ushered her. She sighed and leaned on Kyle's shoulder.

Kyle took her back to her room. I sat down on the single seat and closed my eyes while rubbing my forehead. Violet didn't forgive Sia but she is concerned for her now. "Will she hold grudges against us too?" Rein voiced out after some time in a very low and timid tone. "I... don't think so. She trusts us now," David answered him but I could feel the nervousness in his tone. I slowly

looked up and stared at the blank spot in front of me. Violet didn't say that she would help Sia in any matter but she didn't refuse either. Her argument was also understandable. I hated Sia, but the girl who came here was not the girl who studied with us. She was only a daughter who wanted to see her mother alive for a long time.

"Let's not think too much about this. We also have an exam tomorrow. We should concentrate on our studies right now," Justin spoke this time with a sigh. "I am hungry... we should eat something first," Noah whined this time, making me shake my head lightly. Violet was right. Whatever was going on in our lives, we can't risk our future for that. None of us could do anything in this case. So, it was nothing but a waste of our time if we dwelled on this matter more. "I will ask the kitchen to serve our lunch," I said while standing up.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 159 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Aaahhhhhh... at last.... Exams are over," Noah yelled aloud while jumping on his feet happily. I smiled while shaking my head lightly and continued walking with Kyle. "But they are starting school soon," Dustin whined, making me look at him amusingly. Today was our last exam. I was also relieved that I did well in all the exams. I was so tense because of my injury, but I managed to do well. I was glad that I always finished my syllabus with regular classes, and that was why, I was well-prepared for the exams. "It's good that we can return to school soon or else I have to listen to my mother's nagging all day about my lazy a**," Justin whined this time and I was really amused to hear these guys.

"Let's have a party today," Noah proposed, still jumping on his feet happily. "Yeah... let's have a party," Dustin and Justin also voiced out in excitement. "Okay... where do you want to go?" Ethan asked them in a calm tone. "Not in a hotel or a club... let's go to Violet's place and party there," Dustin proposed, and I knitted my brows in confusion. "Guys... we can't party at her place. Remember she still has to stay away from loud noise. Our party means loud music and nonstop dancing," Kyle said to them, and Noah stopped jumping. "O yeah... I forgot that," Noah replied in disappointment.

"It's okay, guys... what if I can't be there with you, huh? You can go there and do whatever you want. I am okay with it," I immediately comforted him, but he looked at me while pouting lightly. "You are our friend, Violet.... Or should I

say... the only girl among us. How can we leave you behind us?" Noah said while wrapping his hand around my shoulder. I peeked at Kyle and pursed my lips immediately to suppress my smile. He was scowling while glaring at Noah. "Hey.... We still have three more days before resuming school. Why not go out for a short trip? After starting school again, we will not have time to have fun again," Ethan suggested in a cheerful tone.

"Yeah... this will be better... Violet can kill her time with us in this situation," Dustin also chirped in. "Let's go hiking," Justin proposed, but that made me pout. "She can't go hiking for now," Kyle said to him while pulling me close to him, but Noah didn't loosen his grip on my shoulder. "Why are you pulling her, bro? She will lose her balance," Noah complained while securing me in his embrace. "I am not pulling her," Kyle immediately retorted, but I knew him best. "Ha... as if I believed you. You clearly pulled her," Noah immediately fought back. "Noah.. he is just holding my hand. He is not pulling me," I said this time, defending Kyle, before they started fighting again.

Noah wanted to say something but chose to keep his mouth shut. We all stopped in the last corridor, and Kyle immediately jumped on the wall and sat up. Noah slowly released me from his embrace and leaned on the wall too. Kyle didn't waste a second and pulled me in his embrace. Now my back was pressed against his chest. He wrapped his hands around my waist and put his chin on my shoulder. "Where do you want to go, Violet? It's your shot," Ethan asked me while leaning on the wall on the other side. "Uhhh... I don't have any idea about the places around our city," I answered him in a low tone.

Everyone looked at me while knitting their brows. I lowered my head and pursed my lips. "Hey... what about Hawaii.... Winter is approaching, and this is the best time to go there. We have a property there where we can stay," Noah proposed again, and my eyes lit up. "What do you say?" Ethan asked me again. "She can't swim with a bandage around her head. She can't even go near the sea, Ethan," Kyle grumbled again and this time, I glared at him. "I can't swim as I don't know how to swim, but it doesn't mean I can't enjoy my time at the beach," I said while glaring at him. "She has a point," Dustin said with a chuckle.

"Do you want to go to a beach?" Kyle asked me in a light tone, and I immediately nodded. I never went out of the city for vacation. It would be the first time that I would go out of the city, and I have heard about Hawaii. "Then Hawaii it is," Ethan said, and I beamed this time. Kyle chuckled lightly, and kissed my neck. All the boys groaned, making me blush this time. "Let's go guys.... I am starving now," Dustin said while rubbing his belly. "Yeah... I am

also hungry,” I also said and at the same time, my stomach grumbled, making me turn crimson red in embarrassment. All the boys laughed at me.

Kyle released me from his embrace and jumped off the wall. He held my hand again and we started walking again. “Will you stay with me in Hawaii?” Kyle asked me in whispers and my heart skipped a beat. “Should I?” I asked him in whispers, teasingly. “Of course... you are my girlfriend after all. Why would I spend a night alone when my girlfriend is there for me?” he replied to me in a raspy voice, making me turn red again. I bit my lower lip while lowering my eyes shyly. “Don’t do that, love. It tempts me to kiss you,” Kyle whispered in my ear in a husky tone.

“Ouch,” he suddenly winced, making me lift my eyes in concern. “Why did you hit me?” Kyle glared at Ethan and I also looked at Ethan in confusion. “You forget that she is my sister. Don’t go lovey-dovey with her in front of me,” Ethan scolded Kyle, making me sigh internally. What was I going to do with them? “She became your sister later. She is my girlfriend first,” Kyle retorted back again, and I pulled his hand to make him stop saying anything else. “Violet,” Ethan called me angrily, stopping in his tracks, making us stop as well as he was walking ahead of us.

“Which of us will you side in the future if something happens between us?” he asked me in an aggressive tone. I sighed and looked between Kyle and Ethan, who were now looking at me expectantly. I looked around, and now everyone else had an amusing smile on their lips. “Uhhhh... I am sorry, Kyle... but you can’t deny the truth that the relationship between me and Ethan is the one that is going to stay forever like it is right now,” I said to Kyle in an apologetic tone. He widened his eyes in shock. “What do you mean by this, huh? Are you planning to dump in the future?” he immediately asked me in a panicked tone.

“Ha...ha... I told you that my relationship is deeper than yours,” Ethan exclaimed in a cheerful tone and bumped his fist high in the air. I sighed internally again while looking at Kyle helplessly. My heart ached when I saw fear in his eyes. “It’s not like that, Kyle... we have just started dating each other and... and ... we are still too young to say what the future is holding for us. We.... We may,” I paused as I didn’t want to jinx our relationship. I was truly hoping in my heart that we would last together till our last breath.

"Yo.. you think th.. that," he stuttered hard and I took a deep breath. I looked at Ethan and the other boys, indicating that they should leave us now. They got the hint and started walking away from them. They were standing near the exit gate of the school to the parking lot. I took a deep breath and took a step forward towards him, closing the distance between us. I cupped his face, and that was when I realized that he was not breathing. "Breathe, Kyle," I asked him in a calm tone while looking straight into his eyes. He released the breath that he had been holding until yet, slumping his shoulders down.

"What do you think about my character, Kyle?" I asked him in a calm tone after a few seconds. He looked at me in confusion. I took a deep breath before opening my mouth again. "You know very well that I have trust issues, and that's why I have never been in a relationship with anyone else before you. You are the first boy with whom I am romantically involved. I want us to stay forever, but we can't predict our future. I am not saying that we will separate soon but," I paused when he closed his eyes. I slowly caressed his cheek with the pad of my thumb while looking at him lovingly.

He opened his eyes after some time, and looked calm now. "I get your point, Violet... but we will never talk about this again. No matter what is going on between us, we will always find a way to reach each other, okay?" he asked me while cupping my face this time. I removed my hands from his cheek and put on his hand on my cheek. I leaned into his touch and closed my eyes. I was really glad that he was serious with me. I smiled when I felt his lips on my forehead. "Let's go... they are waiting for us," he said in whispers, and I nodded. He kissed my forehead one more time before removing his hands from my cheeks.

He took my hand once again, and we both started walking again. We were about to reach Ethan's car when someone called me from behind. I stopped and looked back. Kyle's grip on my fingers tightened immediately when we saw the person. Sia stopped in front of us but didn't look at Kyle. Her gaze was fixed on me. "Thanks for the information that you sent me, Violet. You are not supposed to help me, still you did it for me. Thanks once again," she said to me in a sincere tone with a light smile on her lips despite her painful expression. She was going through a hard time.

"I did nothing, Sia. I am sorry that I was not a big help," I replied to her apologetically. Her smile became bitter as she got tears in her eyes now. "This may be the last time we are meeting, Violet. I ... I got transfer in the other city... away from here. I... I don't think ... that I can stand," she paused when her voice choked. I immediately removed my hand from Kyle's grip and

walked towards Sia while looking at her with concern. She had lowered her eyes now. "You don't have to go away from here, Sia. This is the place where you were born and grew up. I agree that you are going through a rough patch in life, but this will pass soon. You shouldn't lose your hope so quickly," I tried to comfort her while taking her hands in my mind.

Before I could understand, she pulled me into her embrace and buried her face inside the crook of my neck, taking me off guard. She burst into tears and muffled her cries while pressing her face into my body. I sighed and wrapped my hands around her torso. She was holding me tightly as if I would vanish into thin air if she loosened her grip on me. She never went through the hardships of life and that was why she was not able to take this pressure. I understand her situation now. I let her vent all her sorrows. She cried her heart out for a good few minutes. She slowly released me from her embrace. I also removed my hands from her body.

"Goodbye, Violet... I am really sorry for everything," she said while sniffing hard. "No hard feelings, Sia," I said to comfort her. She smiled bitterly again. "Thank you," she uttered and was about to walk away when I stopped her by grabbing her arm. She looked at me questioningly. "Uhhhh... It's not like we are friends, Sia, but if you want someone to talk to... you are most welcome," I said to her in a calm tone. This time a genuine small smile crept on her lips. "I will," she answered before I released her arm. She took a few long strides toward her car before starting to walk normally again.

I moved towards Kyle, but I felt heavy in my heart. I always wanted her to go away from me, but I never thought that she would have to leave the city one day. She had to leave everything behind her and start everything over. "What is it?" Kyle asked me with concern when I reached them. "She.... She is leaving the city," I told them. "What?" they exclaimed in unison in a shocking tone, and immediately looked in her direction. We all saw her driving her car away. We looked back at each other after she drove away. "She is not taking the things going on around her very well," Noah commented in a concerned tone.

"Yeah... The way she cried on Violet's shoulders... it was obvious," Ethan said with a sigh. I didn't say a word but looked in the same direction once again. "Let's go," Kyle said to me in a gentle tone. I took a deep breath and headed toward the back seat of Ethan's car. Kyle hopped on the passenger's seat while Ethan took the driving seat. I leaned back on the backrest and closed my eyes. "You don't need to worry for her, Violet." "It's not like you two

were friends,” Ethan said after some time. I smiled bitterly and opened my eyes. “Yeah.. you are right,” I said with a sigh and looked out of the window.

I didn’t know what to think right now as my mind was completely blank. Ethan was right. She was not my friend, but I still felt bad for her. There was no hope in her mother’s case due to the old one. She not only killed a student at that time but also suppressed the whole matter by using her parents’ connection. The student’s family agreed to press charges against her mother after so many years due to my case. They still had some evidence proving Sia’s mother’s guilt.

I looked down at my phone when it started ringing on my lap. I looked at the screen and narrowed my eyes in confusion. It was an unknown number. “Who is it?” Kyle asked me. “I don’t know... it’s an unknown number,” I told him while picking up the call. “Who is it?” I asked after putting the phone on my ear. There was silence on the other side. I looked at Kyle, who was still looking at me questioningly. “Halo?” I asked the person again after some time. “Violet... it’s me,” the person spoke after a few seconds, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth while looking at Kyle when I recognized his voice.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 160 - Tips

Augustus’s P.O.V.

“You want to break up with me because of that b***h, huh? How can you do this to me?” Jessica, Hunter’s girlfriend, and Violet’s stepsister yelled angrily at Hunter. “It will be better for you, Jessica, if you stop calling Violet by names. She didn’t do any harm to you. In fact, this is you and your mother who snatched her father from her and destroyed her family,” I threatened her in a cold tone for bad-mouthing Violet

Her eyes immediately widened in disbelief. “You are my friend, Augustus. Ho... how can you side her?” she yelled, and I jumped off the short wall of the corridor where I was sitting beside them. I was not a person with great patience, and her attitude irked me the most this time. “Yes... we were friends, Jessica, but now I don’t think that we could remain friends. We took you for a considerate, gentle, and thoughtful girl, but you have shown your true color now. You are blaming Violet for your misfortune. Tell me what did she wrong to you or to you wrong? Did she come to take your father back to her? Did she do something to disturb your life? What did she do that you are resenting her so much all day?” I asked her angrily while taking a few steps towards her.

"Augustus," Hunter immediately grabbed me by my waist and pulled me away from Jessica, who was still looking at me with wide eyes in shock, filled with tears. "Calm down, Augustus," he asked me in a calm tone while dragging me back. I hugged and looked in the other direction in anger. I never liked Jessica in the first place. If it was not for Hunter, I would never have let her come near me, let alone be a friend. "I am not going to say anything more to you, Jes. You are a good girl, but it's just... we can't be together," I heard Hunter saying to Jessica. "But Hunter... everything was good between us. What did I do wrong that you suddenly want to break up?" she pleaded again in a cracked tone.

"Jes," Hunter groaned in frustration this time. I looked at them behind me over my shoulder. Jessica was holding Hunter by his arm and wanted to go closer to her, but Hunter was trying to keep a distance between them. "I don't want to tell you, but my mother came to know about your parents. You know very well how much she gives importance to family values. I.. I don't think that I need to tell you why I am asking for a breakup now," Hunter said further, and I raised my brows in amusement. "Yo.. your mother.... H.. how can she She?" Jessica uttered in panic. He sighed and rubbed his temples after removing her hand from his arms. "This is your fault. Did I ask you to gossip about Violet to your friends, huh? Someone heard and told his or her mother. The rest you can think," he blamed her for this mess. I smirked and looked back in front of me.

My thoughts drifted towards Violet. Her cute and innocent face surfaced in front of my eyes. I knew how bad I felt for her when I learned that Jessica's mother was behind Violet's misfortune. She was not on my friend list, but I couldn't deny that I still had some feelings for her. I didn't know much about her life and about her parents, but later after coming back from the tournament, it was Hunter who told me about the dispute between Violet and Jessica's parents. "Augustus," I came out of my thoughts when Hunter called me. I looked at him questioningly. "Let's go," he said in a pissed tone.

I didn't say anything to him and followed him immediately. I didn't have any intention to looking back at Jessica. "It was really your mother?" I asked Hunter in a teasing tone after we walked far away from that place. We were still in school and it was our free period. "Do you think that my mother will let me be close to Jessica by any means after learning about Jessica's parents?" he asked me while glaring at me and I laughed this time. "I am still processing the fact that Jessica's mother was the reason why Violet's father's left her. Man... I really can't believe that I was deceived by her good looks," he said while groaning in frustration.

I smirked and continued walking beside him. "Why did you suddenly decide to break up?" I was curious, and a little gossip was not going to cause me any problems. He sighed while looking in front of him. "Jessica is a smart girl. I entered into a relationship with her because of her good looks and her academics. I learned about her true colors after coming back from the tournament. I never tried to pay attention to her demands before, but she started asking for more money and things later. Her family is going through a hard time. She asked me to help her father with some money. I didn't mind giving her an amount, but she asked for a good amount of five million. It was when I got suspicious of her intentions of being my girlfriend. Then she started badmouthing Violet when she came to know about the incident with you. Sh.... She said that ... that... it must be Violet who s.educed you, and later did that to... to paint you bad," he answered me truthfully but got cautious in the end.

I furrowed my brows while looking at him with a burning gaze. Hunter looked at me cautiously and sighed again. "You know th... that Jessica's father went to meet Violet an... and Violet got hospitalized after his visit?" he asked me again in a cautious tone. My heart skipped a beat in fear, and I just stared at him while blinking hard. After coming back, I didn't try to know anything about Violet as she was already in a relationship with Kyle Knight. "You knew?" I asked Hunter after some time. He looked at me apologetically. I stopped in my tracks and ran my fingers through my hair while moving my gaze from him to another direction.

"Jessica told me in a fit of anger after his father came back empty-handed, and that was when I suspected something and asked someone to investigate her family. Sh.... She is a good girl.. b... but not so good that I can continue my relationship with her with the label of an illegitimate child on her. Her mother was her father's mistress before he got the divorce from Violet's mother," he answered me in a low tone, and I closed my eyes. "You called Violet yesterday. What happened?" Hunter asked me after some time. "I only wanted to wish her birthday... nothing else," I answered him in a calm tone and slowly opened my eyes. "Oh," he uttered. "What did you get from your investigation?" I suddenly moved towards him again and asked him.

He knitted his brows in confusion but nodded before looking around. "Let's go to the playground," he said instead of answering me. I didn't say and followed him out of the building. I was now curious to know what he knew when he suddenly decided to break up with Jessica. I just tolerated that girl's sweet talk

and innocent acts because of him; otherwise, I never liked her. Although I had given up on Violet, I still cared for her in my heart and kept tabs on any news related to her, the Parkers, and the Knights.

We stopped near the bleachers, and I sat down on a higher bleacher. "Speak," I said to Hunter when he settled down beside me. He sighed and looked straight in front of him. "I came to know that Jessica's father was cheating on Violet's mother when Violet was not even born. Mr. Carter was so smitten by Jessica's mother at that time that he started ignoring his family for her. He even gave up all the property owned by his parents to marry Jessica's mother. Jessica's mother is an ambitious woman and she didn't say anything about giving up on his inheritance because he already had a good job and good savings. Jessica was also a reason that she didn't object to his decision. Now after so many years, he went back to Violet to get the property from her because he lost his job and has no other source of income. However, Violet refused to give him anything, and now he is thinking of filing a lawsuit against her for inheritance. Both Jessica and her mother started portraying Violet as a mean and cunning girl who is ready to go against her father. Mr. Carter...he said that Violet is now not a Carter but Jessica is still a Carter. So the inheritance must be hers," Hunter told me everything truthfully.

I listened to him with full concentration, and slowly processed everything, even the hints hidden among the words. None of us said anything as I stared at him blankly. "Do you know who Violet's stepfather is?" suddenly Hunter asked me with a sly smile on his lips. I narrowed my eyes and shook my head negatively. My friend was better informed than me about the girl I liked. "Mr. Henry Westfield, the CEO of Westfield Associates," he told me with the same smile. I racked my brain, as I felt that the name was somewhat familiar. My eyes widened in shock when I remembered who that person was. I laughed, and Hunter laughed with me. "Does Jessica's father think that he will get a lawyer against him?" I mocked while laughing, and Hunter also nodded his head while laughing hard.

I shook my head and looked in the other direction. No matter who her stepfather was. I felt that I should talk with Ethan and would tell him to watch for Violet's biological father's move against her. She might be a Parker, but I was sure that she was still the same timid and innocent girl that she always was. "You should talk with Ethan Parker, Augustus, if you still have some feelings for Violet. I will hand over all the information to you," suddenly Hunter said in a serious tone. I nodded because he was right. "Give me all the information and I will talk with Ethan Parker," I replied to him in a calm tone while looking far at the horizon.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"What do you mean that you and Violet will stay in the same room? She is not staying with you," Ethan shot daggers at me through his eyes while scolding me. I sighed and rubbed my forehead while looking at him helplessly. I took a deep breath and raised my hands in surrender. "I got it that she is now your sister, Ethan.... But this will not be the first time that we will stay together," I tried to reason in a calm tone. "You two were not in a relationship back then. Above all, she was always her guards up against you," he interrupted me again, and I really felt like beating the sh!t out of him.

"Yes... you are right... you are right. But you are forgetting that she is still the same girl. She is my girlfriend now, but she is still not comfortable being too intimate with me, and you know me. I will never pressure her for that." I tried to keep myself calm while answering him. "So what?" he yelled again, making me groan in frustration this time. He was really unreasonable now. "Why are you fighting, huh? Violet is a sensible girl. Leave it on her whether she wants to stay with Kyle or not," Noah budged in, and both of us glared hard at him.

"He has a point," Dustin supported Noah in a nonchalant tone. "Noah is right, Ethan. Let Violet decide what she wants to do," Justin also gave his opinion. Ethan opened his mouth to say something but closed it while looking at our friends in disappointment. I pursed my lips and thought about what they said. "I think... it will be better if Violet decides. In that case, you won't be so troubled," I said to Ethan after some time. We were in his room, planning our trip to Hawaii. Violet was with Mrs. Parker in her room.

Ethan glared at us for a while but at last, slumped his shoulders in defeat. "We will ask her after reaching there. She is excited about her trip and I don't want anyone, including me, to ruin her mood or put any pressure on her," Ethan said while pointing his fingers in warning. "I agree," I immediately raised my hand in agreement. "Me too," Noah also agreed. I looked at the watch and realized that I was getting late for my class. I didn't stop tutoring after reconciling with my parents. Violet didn't want me to spend my parents' money on her. So, I decided to keep my routine as it was after leaving my parents' home.

"I have to go guys... see you at school," I stood up from the bed where I was sitting earlier. "Okay," they said in unison. I looked for my bag and rolled my eyes when I remembered that my bag was in Violet's room. Ethan also stood up, making me raise my brows questioningly. "I want something to eat," he said in a flat tone, making me smile while shaking my head. "Let's go then," I

said and we both walked out of his room. "Do you really think that I will do something to her against her wish, huh?" I asked him while descending the stairs.

He sighed and looked at me calmly. "No... I know both of you. I know that you will never force anything on her," he answered me honestly this time. "Still?" I asked in surprise. "Come on, man (he slapped my arm annoyingly)... as her brother, it's my responsibility to take care of her," he answered me and I laughed again. He looked annoyed but didn't say a word. We reached her room, and I was about to push open the door when I heard something that almost made me freeze at my place. Ethan was shocked too. The door of her room was slightly opened, and we could hear what Mrs. Parker said. How could she talk so openly about my our se.x life?

"Mom... you again started the same nonsense," Violet yelled, and my brows furrowed immediately. Again???? Did they talk about tisy before too? "I am only concerned about you, honey. You are my daughter. Of course, I want all the happiness in the world for you," Mrs. Parker immediately replied to her annoyingly. I glared at Ethan when I heard a soft giggle beside me. He immediately put his hands on his mouth to muffle his voice while looking at me mockingly. "Kyle is healthy and.... And of course... he... he is capable... gosh... mom just ends this topic. okay.. this is not about Kyle, but me. I I am not comfortable i.. in being that intimate with him... the problem lies in me.. not in him. He is considerate enough to respect my wishes and feelings," Violet once again defended me while taking the blame on herself.

"Ha... don't try to defend him, honey.... This is because he is not able to make you turn on to that extent," Mrs. Parker once again spat the same nonsense, making my eyes widen in disbelief. Did..... did she really question my ability as a man? "Now I feel that you should stay with Violet," Ethan whispered in my ear teasingly, making me glare hard at him, but I was still in shock after what I heard.