

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 161 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Wow," I exclaimed in awe while looking at the vast ocean in front of me. It was my wishful desire to be on a beach one day. That day had come, and I could not describe how happy I was right now. Noah had a property near the beach, and we were staying there. "You like it," Kyle whispered in my ear while wrapping his hands around my waist from behind. "Like it? I love it," I answered him in a cheerful voice, still admiring the beauty of the ocean. He chuckled and kissed the top of my head.

"Can't we spend a few more days here?" I asked him while pouting innocently. I looked back at him while craning my neck up. He raised his brows in surprise. "We just reached here, love. We are going to stay here for new three days," he answered me and I gave him puppy eyes. He sighed while looking at me helplessly. "We will talk about staying here more after three days," he said in a calm tone, and I made a face. I looked back at the ocean and grinned once again. He chuckled and kissed the top of my head once again.

I leaned on his chest and rested my head on it while admiring the beauty of nature in front of me. The waves hit the shore violently and then retreated so calmly as if they had not been aggressive a few seconds ago. I could see people taking a dive in the ocean while some were playing on the beach. I held his hands on my waist and took a deep breath. I feel blessed and loved right now. I was with the person whom I loved the most, and he also loved me so much. I had my brother and my friends with me to share the happiness that life gave to me. "When will we go to the beach?" I asked him in a low tone after some time, still having my eyes in the same direction. "In the evening... everyone wants to go out to have something to eat first and then rest for a while," he answered me in a gentle tone.

My stomach grumbled aloud as soon as he stopped saying. I turned crimson red in embarrassment. He chuckled again before kissing the side of my hand. "Let's go... staying empty stomach for long is not good for you," he said, and he slowly released me from his embrace. I immediately moved towards him and wrapped my hands around his neck, putting all my weight on his body. He immediately wrapped his hands around my waist, keeping me steady. "When was the last time I told you that I love you?" I asked him in a playful tone while smiling mischievously.

He smiled and kissed the bridge of my nose. "Just now," he answered me with a gentle smile on his lips. "Really? Then why don't I remember?" I asked him again in the same tone. He leaned towards me. "Then let me help you to remember," he whispered in a husky tone, making me go weak in my knees. It was good that he was holding me securely in his embrace. I giggled before he sealed my lips with his. I tightened my grip on his neck, deepening the kiss. He put his hand on the back of my head to keep my head steady in one place while deepening the kiss. Soon our tongues were locked, and I felt something churning in my lower abdomen, making me crave for more.

Soon we broke the kiss, and I rested my head on his chest while breathing heavily. "Will you stay with me, Violet?" he asked me in a low voice after some time. We were standing on the balcony of the living room while other boys were busy exploring the property. "Do you want me to?" I asked him in a low voice, without lifting my head. "Yes, after returning to the city, we will barely have time to spend together. So I want to spend every second with you here," he answered me honestly while tightening his grip on my waist.

He was right. We would not only start the 2nd session but we would also have to start preparing for college admissions. I was still confused about what to do after high school. Both I and Kyle have some tuition too, and Kyle still has some modeling assignments to finish. "Okay," I answered him in a low tone. I trusted him with all my heart, but I needed to show that too. "Really?" he asked me in an excited tone. I smiled and slowly lifted my head up. "Yes... let's stay together here," I said while looking straight into his eyes. He immediately pecked my lips in excitement, and I laughed this time. My stomach grumbled again, reminding me that I am hungry.

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He pecked my lips one more time before releasing me from his embrace. "Let's go," he said and intertwined our fingers. The property had two floors, and we were on the first floor right now. There were two bedrooms on the first floor and three bedrooms on the ground floor. We decided to occupy only the ground floor. I came to the first floor as soon as we set foot inside the property. The view from the first floor was really breathtaking. We both descended the stairs and raised our brows in confusion when we heard a commotion.

"What's going on, guys?" Kyle asked in a calm tone when we saw everyone entangled in a fight. "Violet... You came at the right time," Noah was the first to disengage himself from the fight, and he strode towards me angrily. Kyle

immediately pulled me behind him while going all defensive. Noah completely ignored him and came straight for me, making me a bit scared of him. He took my hand and pulled me in front of Kyle. "There are three rooms, right?" he started telling me in an aggressive tone, and I just nodded while looking at him timidly.

"The first room has a good view of the sea, and I want to stay in that room, but Ethan and Dustin also want to stay in the room. I mean... this is my property... th.... They must consider my sentiments first, but they are not listening to me," Noah yelled in the end, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth. "Now tell me who should get that room," he asked me, putting me in a tight spot. Good view of the sea.... I got only this line in his whole tantrum. "Uhhhh... Noah," I cautiously approached him and intertwined our fingers.

"Yes," he immediately answered me, looking at me expectantly. I gently rubbed his arm while showing him my full set of teeth. "What about I and Kyle staying in that room? You know that this is my first time here, and I really love this place," I said in a very sweet tone while looking at him innocently, still rubbing his arm gently. He opened his mouth to refute, but I blinked innocently, giving him the most innocent puppy eyes. He looked at Kyle while sighing aloud, but slumped his shoulders in defeat.

"Okay.... You win... you and Kyle.... Wait," he stopped and looked between me and Kyle with wide eyes in surprise. "Hey, Violet.... Are you sure you want to stay with Kyle?" Ethan asked me in a concerned tone. I nodded in agreement immediately. "He knows everything about my medication and can help me go to the bathroom at night. I guess it will be better if we stay together," I answered him in a calm tone. I could see that he was dissatisfied with this idea, but I couldn't blame him for that. He was now my brother and his brotherly concern only made me feel loved.

"She has a point. Back then, it was Kyle who helped her all the time after that incident with David and the boys," Dustin said in a light tone, and I nodded again, supporting what he said. "Okay.... Fine... you can stay in that room. I can sacrifice only for you," Noah said and wrapped his hand around my shoulder. I grinned while looking at him. "Thanks, Noah... you are really a sweetheart," I immediately praised him, making him grin widely. "Okay... that's enough," suddenly Kyle pulled me towards me, taking both me and Noah off guard, and he held me possessively in his side embrace. I pouted at him but didn't protest.

“Let’s move our things into the respective rooms later. Let’s go out to eat first,” Kyle suggested, and everyone immediately agreed. “Let’s go then. I know a good place to eat here. Their specialty is seafood,” Noah said while walking with us out. I grinned and looked at Kyle expectantly. He smiled and gave me a curt nod. I was so happy that I jumped on my feet in his embrace like a child. Everyone around me laughed at me, but it didn’t faze me. I loved seafood but rarely have it as I didn’t have much time to prepare it at home. I was not fond of dining out every day either.

Noah’s parents had two cars here. Noah opened the garage and handed one of the keys to Ethan. “Violet... come with me,” Ethan asked me and I immediately agreed. Ethan and Noah entered the garage, leaving us out. “Violet,” Kyle whispered gently, as others were also standing near us. I looked at him questioningly while rubbing my belly. He slowly leaned down near my ear. “Can you let me pleasure you tonight?” he asked me in a low, husky tone, making me shiver lightly. I was flustered by his request and didn’t dare to make any sound. I lowered my head shyly while biting my lower lip.

“Violet... Are you alright? Your face is completely red,” Dustin asked me in a concerned tone. “She is alright... it’s just a bit hot here,” Kyle answered in place of me in a calm tone. “Yeah... it’s hot... but the weather is perfect for vacation,” Justin agreed and gave his opinion about the weather. I was really feeling very hot, as I curled my toes inside my shoes. I was glad that Kyle managed to distract them from me. I jabbed my elbow in his stomach slightly, showing my annoyance. He chuckled again and tightened his grip on my waist.

Noah and Ethan took out the car, making us move towards the car. I hopped in the back seat while Kyle hopped in the passenger seat, next to Ethan. He started following Noah’s car, as he didn’t know the route there. I was almost glued to the window as I was enjoying the view. “What is it, Ethan?” I looked towards them when I heard Kyle asking something to Ethan. “What?” Ethan asked him back in confusion. “You were excited and happy when we left home. However, you became tensed before we board the plane. Now tell me what is bothering you. You got a phone call, and after that, your mood was spoiled. Who called you?” Kyle asked him in a calm tone.

I was really surprised to hear what Kyle said. Although I was with Ethan ever since we left home, I didn’t notice anything unusual. Kyle was always around me, but still he noticed changes in Ethan’s behavior. I really admired their friendship. “There is nothing to worry about, Kyle. I am okay,” Ethan answered him nonchalantly, but now I could feel the restraint in his tone too. “Okay... as

you say,” Kyle gave up immediately, which made me raise my brows at them. Although Ethan refused to tell Kyle anything, there was a hint in his statement. It meant that he didn’t want to talk in front of me.

“Okay... after lunch... do you want to go out to visit some places or want to come back?” Ethan asked me while looking at me through the rear mirror. “She has to come back to get her medicines, Ethan. We are here for fun but we can neglect her medication.” I was about to say that I wanted to visit when Kyle opened his mouth. I grimaced while looking at him angrily. Why was he a mood spoiler? “You do have a point,” Ethan agreed with him immediately, making me huff annoyingly. I leaned back on the seat and crossed my hands in front of my chest while glaring at the back of their heads.

“Let’s do one thing, Violet.... After lunch, we come back. We will mark the places we want to go while you rest. We didn’t plan anything yet,” he said, and I thought about what he said. “Yeah... we can plan everything while resting, and we can go to the beach in the evening,” Kyle said, and I also felt that they had a point. No matter how much I hated medicine, I couldn’t ignore the fact that I was still not completely healed. “Okay... let’s do this. We can have a discussion in my room,” I replied to them. They both nodded. I once again looked out of the window while smiling from ear to ear. I knew that something happened, and it was related to me. I was glad that now I had someone to take care of things on my behalf. Still, I was curious to know exactly what crossed Ethan.

We reached the place shortly. I got off the car and looked around. The place was not a luxurious hotel but looked cozy. Kyle came near to me and wrapped his hand around my shoulder. We walked to the others together. I was still rubbing my belly, as I was super hungry now. We entered the place and immediately took a big table to sit at. The place was not crowded, and I was really glad about that. We placed our orders after some time. I shamelessly demanded what I wanted to eat, as both Kyle and Ethan were taking care of my expenses. I was surprised to know that Ethan got a salary for working for the company. Although Mom gave me a card to use, but I was still not comfortable spending their money.

Suddenly Ethan’s phone rang, making all of us look at him. He took out his phone from his pant pocket, and his expression darkened as soon as he saw the screen. I was now really curious to know who was calling him frequently. He was sitting on the other side of the table with Noah and Dustin. That was why I was not able to see the caller ID on his phone. “Kyle,” he called Kyle while standing up. I looked between them curiously. “I will be back soon,” Kyle

whispered to me, kissing the top of my head before going out with Ethan. "What happened?" Noah asked me in confusion, and I shrugged my shoulders while looking at the backs of Ethan and Kyle.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 162 - Tips**

Kyle's P.O.V.

"What is she doing?" Ethan asked me as soon as I opened the door to his room. "She was tired. So she fell asleep as soon as she laid down," I told him while closing the door. Noah and Justin were also there. It meant that it was really something serious. I also sat down on the bed and put my hand on it while looking at him.

"I told you earlier that Augustus called me and told me that he has some information on Violet's biological father, Mr. Carter. He sent an email to me when we were in the restaurant," Ethan told us in a serious tone. "How did he know about Mr. Carter?" Dustin asked in confusion. "Augustus's friend is Violet's stepsister's boyfriend," I told him in a calm but serious tone. "Did you see the email?" I asked Ethan after that in a serious tone.

He took a deep breath and nodded while blinking lazily. "Mr. Carter is planning to file a case against Violet for his inheritance," Ethan told me and I scoffed while jerking my head a little. "He threatened Violet with a court case back then when he came to meet your parents," I said and he also scoffed. "He is trying hard to get a good lawyer, but there is something more than this," Ethan continued, and I raised my brows questioningly.

"I don't know how a father can be so biased between his children. I mean, both of them are his daughters. Shouldn't he be worried for Violet too?" Justin spat this time bitterly. "It doesn't matter to him," Noah replied to him in a calm tone, but anyone could sense the disappointment in his voice. "What is it, Ethan?" I asked Ethan in a serious tone, ignoring the others. "Her father was fired by his company because his involvement in some illegal stuff," he told me and my eyes widened in surprise. "Illegal stuff?" Noah asked in a surprised tone.

Ethan nodded and looked at him. He was sitting next to me on the other side of the bed. "Yeah... and according to what Augustus found, someone contacted him to get some information on Violet. He didn't know that person, and the meetings with that person were set up by the other party. He went to a club to have some drinks, where he met the person, and he told him so



many things about Violet when he got drunk. We can say that he was indirectly involved in Violet's kidnapping," he explained in a serious tone.

There was silence in the room after he finished telling us what Augustus sent to him. I just stared at him while blinking harder. I was still processing what he said. "That's the reason I didn't want to say anything in front of Violet. She is happy these days, and I didn't want to ruin her mood now," Ethan said again in the same serious tone while looking at me.

"Hold on," suddenly Dustin chimed in, making us look at him. "You said that the person met her father in a club, and of course, he made her father drunk so that he could get the information on Violet, right?" he paused and looked at us for confirmation. We all nodded while knitting our brows, making him continue. "So... we can say that he spent a good amount of time with her father there," he said further while raising his brows a little. "Yeah... yeah... you are right... we... we can get that person's face from the security footage of that club," Noah chirped and all the lines on my forehead straightened immediately.

"Yeah... this can be possible. The police are still looking for the goons involved in the kidnapping. It can be a lead," I said while thinking about the possibility of getting a lead on this. "I think I should talk with Dad right now," Ethan said, and I also nodded. He immediately stood up. "I got this, guys. Now I am going to call Dad, and I will send mail to him. He knows what he needs to do," Ethan said while taking his phone from the nightstand. He then walked out of the room. Both Dustin and Noah yawned aloud, and put their hands on their mouths. "It's late now. We should go to bed now. We will see in the morning what we can do here," I said to them with concern.

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"Yeah... you should go back too, Kyle. Violet is not familiar with these surroundings and can panic if wakes up," Justin said to me while lying down on the bed. I nodded and stood up. I knew that Ethan could take care of things here and if he wanted to talk more, he could call me. I also thought about calling my mother and telling her about what Augustus found. She was the one who got all the evidence against Mrs. Bishop. I was sure that she could get more information here. "Good night, guys," I wished all of them and walked out of the room.

I heard them wishing me back, and also someone walking behind me. I didn't need to see behind me, as I knew that Noah and Dustin were also going back

to their rooms. Dustin was still murmuring something, but I didn't pay attention to him. I found Ethan in the living room, talking with his father. I signaled to him that I was going back to the room. He nodded, and I walked towards my room. I slowly opened the door and gently closed it behind me while looking at Violet. She didn't stir, making me take a breath of relief.

I slowly walked to the bed and gently hopped on the bed while looking at her. She slowly opened her eyes, making me immediately slip inside the sheet. She immediately scooted near me and I slipped my hands under her neck, taking her head on my shoulder. "Where did you go?" she asked me in a sleepy tone. "Uhhhhh... Ethan called me," I told her truthfully while wrapping my hands around her body. She wrapped her hand around my waist. Although she promised me that we would have some time alone after coming back to our room after dinner, but she was so tired after playing with us on the beach that evening that she was knocked out as soon as she laid down.

"Sleep now, princess," I whispered to her and kissed her forehead. She just hummed while tightening her grip on my waist, and snuggled into me. I closed my eyes while holding her in my embrace. Her proximity to me always made me crave more, but I was content with what I was getting. She was not like the other girls. It was enough for me that she trusted me so much that she didn't hesitate to spend some nights with me. "Kyle," she called my name after some time in a sleepy tone. I just hummed in response without opening my eyes. I was also tired.

We had a good time on the beach in the evening. She played with the waves crashing on the shore like a child. She was so happy that she was jumping and screaming happily like a child who got his favorite candy. After that, she played volleyball with us. That was a lot of fun because even though she was the worst player today, she was the most enthusiastic. "You will be with me forever, right?" she asked me after some time in a sleepy tone. I tightened my grip on her waist and arm.

"Yes, my love... we will always be together," I answered her in a low tone. "What if you find a girl better than me after you join the national team? You will be away from me," she asked me in a low tone, and I opened my eyes immediately when I sensed fear in her voice. "What are you thinking, Violet?" I asked her immediately in a concerned tone. I cupped her face and lifted it towards me so that I could see her expression.

She slowly opened her eyes and blinked a few times. "I am so happy these days that I am scared, Kyle. What if it's just a dream? What if you... you also



leave me ju.. just like my parents leave me?" she said this time in a fearful tone while looking at me with a gaze filled with fear. "You are worrying for nothing, love," I immediately comforted her and smiled lightly to ensure her that this was not a dream. She is really happy.

"You are not dreaming. We are actually together and will stay together forever. There is nothing to worry about. Even if someone has to be scared than it should be me that someone will snatch you from me when I go away from you to join the national team," I continued while stroking her cheek with the pad of my thumb. I saw tears in her eyes, that made me put her face inside my neck and I hugged her tightly. "My heart is not so big to occupy two or more people, love. It has you, and only you, and this is not going to change ever. You are perfect for me. You promise me that you will not let any other boy come near to you when I will be gone," I comforted her and asked her to promise me.

"K!ss me, Kyle," she suddenly demanded in a low tone. I knew that she was scared, and I had to make her assure that we were not going to separate, no matter how far we were from each other. I slowly looked down at her, and she lifted her face up again. I smiled and cupped her face again. I slowly leaned down and pressed my lips onto hers. She sighed before responding to my k!ss. She cupped my face while moving her lips in synchronization with mine. We slowly started sucking each other's lips. I moved towards her side and pulled her closer to me.

She moved her knee in between my knees, making herself comfortable with my body. She had worn a long T-shirt and shorts that she usually wears before going to bed. I also had a T-shirt on. Soon the slow k!ss became heated, making me deepen the k!ss passionately. I asked her to open her mouth for me, and she did immediately. I thrust my tongue inside her mouth, ravishing all the corners of her mouth. I slipped my hand from her face to her waist and pulled her body closer to mine.

She moaned softly during the k!ss, and that soft sound stirred something down there. I felt myself getting hard while I slipped my hand under her t-shirt on her waist. Suddenly she broke the k!ss, making me look at her in confusion. "Remove your t-shirt, Kyle," she demanded in a low and husky tone. I could see love and lust in her eyes. This was the first time that she demanded something like this. Without wasting a second, I lifted my head a little, and she pulled up my t-shirt over my head. She was breathing heavily, and her eyes roam all over my naked torso.

I shuddered hard when she trailed her nails all over my n.aked c.hest from collarbone to my wa!st. "What do you want, love?" I asked her in a raspy voice while looking into her eyes. "Didn't you say th.. that you want to.. to... to," she trailed, and I smiled mischievously while waiting for her to finish, but she blushed harder and bit her lower lip while lowering her eyes. "To?" I asked her mischievously, and she immediately hit my c.hest. "I ... I am sleepy," she immediately removed her hand from my body and tried to go away.

I immediately pulled her back to me, making her put her hand on my c.hest again. "I really want to, love.... But you are tired and your health is my first priority," I said, stopping to tease her and saying in a husky tone while moving my hand from her wa!st to the center of her back. She looked at me lovingly, making my heart start beating furiously. "You are beautiful," I whispered while leaning towards her face again. She smiled and slowly approached to me too. Our lips met again, making me close my eyes. She moaned softly before started kissing me back. Her hand slipped on my body from c.hest to wa!st again.

Soon we broke the kiss again, and I trailed my kisses towards her neck. She gasped for air while holding me tightly around my wa!st. I felt myself getting hard again. I moved her body onto her back and hovered over her upper body while kissing all over her neck. She could ask me to stop whenever she feels uncomfortable. She knew that. Her hands roam all over my c.hest and my back while she arched her neck backward giving me a good access to her neck. "You are driving me crazy, love," I whispered in a hoarse voice while slipping my hand inside her t-shirt and continued kissing all over her neck from one side to another.

"Kyle," she moaned my name when I trailed my kisses towards her c.hest. I wanted to leave some marks on her neck but decided not to. It could give the boys a topic to tease her about, and Ethan could be annoyed by this. He might prohibit me from entering this room again. This was the last thing that I wanted to do. My heart was now thumping hard against my ribcage in my excitement as I moved my whole body over her, parting her legs with my knees.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 163 - Tips**

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

I slowly raised my hand from her waist towards her breast while trailing my kisses towards her chest. She gasped and arched her back, making me put the weight of my lower abdomen over her. She parted her legs, giving me enough space to get comfortable between her legs. "Ca... can I remove your shirt?" I asked her with a bit of hesitance without lifting my head from her chest. I knew that I was trying my luck here now. The only time that she was in my embrace half naked was when I entered her room in anger back then.

Her hands froze on my back, making me regret my decision. "Please don't go back," I pleaded internally, stopping my hand right under her breast line. My heart was now thumping aloud against my rib cage. Her breaths were raging too but I was sure that she would refuse and back out too. I slowly lifted my head when she didn't answer me nor did she make any move. She was biting her lips furiously, indicating that she was still not sure about what she wanted.

I slowly raised my head up and kissed her forehead. I looked at her with a small smile on my lips. "It's okay... you don't need to feel any pressure on you," I said to comfort her, and slowly removed my hand out of her shirt. She looked at me with a troubled expression this time. I kissed the bridge of her nose, her eyes and cheeks, only to show her that it was okay with me. I wanted to make her mine so badly but I didn't want to do this against her wishes. Her agreement was important to me.

I slowly slid myself beside her and took a deep breath. I was still feeling too hot, but didn't want any awkward situation between us. I slowly moved her body towards me, and wrapped my hands around her body again. She put her head on my chest and wrapped her hand around my neck. "Sleep now, love... you are already tired," I comforted her again, and asked her to sleep. I felt a need to take a cold shower, but I didn't want to go to the washroom in front of her. "Are you mad?" she asked me in a low tone after some time. "Should I be?" I asked her teasingly without opening my eyes as I also wanted to slip into my slumber now.

"Kyle," she called my name in a low tone again after some time. I just hummed in response as I was now sleepy. We still have plenty of time together. "I love you," she said in the same tone, tightening her grip on my neck. "I love you too, my love.. I love you so much," I answered her without any hesitation and tightened my grip on her body. I kissed her forehead again without opening my eyes.

Violet's P.O.V.

My heart was still racing a marathon, and sleep was far away from my eyes. I didn't know why I was still hesitant when I knew that Kyle loved me from the bottom of his heart, and he would never leave me. I was still hesitant to expression my love to him. I was sincere but I felt that I was not expressing my love for him with all my sincerity. I slowly raised my head up when she didn't say any other word after he replied to me. His eyes were closed and he looked calm.

NO.... this wouldn't do. What was wrong with her request? I was already his girlfriend and he did nothing but showing his loyalty and sincerity towards me from time to time. I was not naïve that I didn't understand how hard he was when he fl!pped our positions and moved her lower body in between my legs. In fact, I liked my effects on him. Still I ruined the mood when he asked me to remove my shirt. We were together with each other for more than a month, and I was still hesitant. I felt that I was the one who was not sincere in this relationship.

I slowly k!ssed under his chin and waited for his reaction. He m0aned lightly, tightening his grip on my body. I took a deep breath and started k!ssing lightly all over his neck. I could feel a slight change in his heart beat, and I knew that I was going on a right track. "Don't do this, love... It's really hard for me to control myself when you are in my embrace. Let's sleep, okay?" Kyle persuaded against my advances. "What if I don't want to sleep now?" I asked him while moving my head from one side to another. I decided to show my sincerity in this relationship with some action too. Words are not enough to keep a relationship going on.

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"Then I will also not sleep," he answered me in a low tone, making me smile while trailing my k!sses towards his c.hest. I pushed his body to his back, and moved myself over him in a straddling position. He opened his immediately and looked at me in surprise. I could feel his hardness right under my clothed core that made my heart started running another race. I was now sitting on him. I slowly leaned down while biting my l!ps furiously and looking straight into his eyes. There was nothing but love for me in those eyes.

I decided to act bold tonight. I slowly leaned down and pressed my l!ps on his l!ps lightly. He wrapped his hands around my wa!st, pulling me closer to his body, and started k!ssing me again too. This night is mine, and I was more than willing to make my man happy with me. I cupped his face while s.ucking his l!ps passionately while he trailed his hands from my wa!st towards my

hips. I didn't know when did I started moving my lower body slowly, but it made him tightened his grip on my hips.

I broke the kiss and started kissing him all over his face. "You don't need to do anything that you don't want only to please me, love. You know very well that I can wait for you forever," he again tried to make me assure that I didn't need to do anything only to please him. "What if I don't want to wait to take next step in our relationship, Kyle?" I asked him in a raspy voice while kissing all over his jawline. My man was one of the most handsome boys in the school, and his love for me was unconditional.

"Then I will go with you, love," he answered me in an honest tone. I smiled and slowly lifted my body up again. He had opened his eyes and was looking at me curiously. "Remove my shirt, Kyle," I demanded again in a low voice. "Are you sure? You don't need to feel pressure, my love," he immediately asked me with a concern. "Are you going to do what I asked or should I look for anyone else, huh?" I threatened him in a teasing tone. His jaw clenched immediately and his grip tightened further.

I smiled mischievously and waited for his next move. He slowly moved his hands taking the hem of my t-shirt into his grip. I was now freaking out but kept a cool face. We were doing nothing wrong as I also wanted some intimacy with him now. When I didn't stop him, he pulled my shirt over my head and threw it somewhere in the room. His eyes darkened, making me blush harder and I immediately lowered my body over his, and hid my face inside his chest. He groaned and his hands moved on my naked back now. I still had my bra on. I knew that I was not figure conscious because I knew that I had a curvy figure.

"You are driving me crazy, princess," he complained in a low tone. I kissed lightly in the center of his chest, and closed my eyes. I took another bold step and started kissing all over his upper chest. He moaned softly, making something churn in my lower abdomen. I slowly started rubbing my clothed core over his hardness while kissing all over his chest lightly. My lips stopped on one of his tiny nipples, making him shudder hard. I licked my lips, making the tip of my tongue touching his nipple. "Violet," he moaned my name in a hoarse voice. I started sucking it slowly and he arched his back this time.

I continued sucking it lightly and then harder, making him produce so many throaty noises. His hands were roaming all over my back restlessly, and suddenly he moved his hand towards my breast and cupped one of my breasts. I switched sides and he started massaging my breast lightly over the

b.ra. I was still not ready to cross the line but I didn't want to leave both of us hanging. I knew that I had to finish what I had started, and his soft voices were making me more determined to go further and further. I started moving my lower body violently over his hardness.

Suddenly he flipped our positions and now I was lying on my back and he was sitting over me in a straddling position. His breaths were raging, and I could see his eyes completely darkened with lust. I smiled and cupped his face while looking at him lovingly. He leaned down and started kissing all over my chest, making me move my hand at the back of his head and I pushed his head towards me more. "Tell me whenever you want me to stop," he said while moving towards my breast and cupped another side gently. "I don't want you to stop, my love.... You know my limits better than me," I expressed my full trust in him through my words this time.

He continued massaging my breast over the cloth and moved his face towards another. He was also thrusting his lower body lightly, making me moaned softly from time to time. Everything that we were doing right now was new for both of us and I was really enjoying our time now. He gently pulled my bra down and took my hard n\*\*\*le in between his lips, making me moaned his name aloud. "Keep calling me like this, my love, and I will make you mine without any hesitation," he said, still having my n\*\*\*le in between his lips. "I am already yours," I whispered while pushing his head again.

He started licking, sucking my nipples one by one, while thrusting his hardness over my clothed core. I never felt so much turned on that I was now. I wanted him to touch me everywhere, even down there. "I want to touch you," suddenly he said in a raspy voice, kissing all over my breast. "Then touch me," I answered him with the same passion in a low tone. The next second, he slipped beside me, and his hand slipped inside my shorts. He was still sucking my n\*\*\*le, massaging other breast when he cupped my core. "Kyle," I moaned his name aloud this time as my body shuddered hard.

This was the first time that someone had touched me there. My heart was now racing a marathon inside my chest. I was breathing heavily while tightening my grip at the back of his head and my other hand was roaming all over his naked back. He was breathing heavily too, and I could how hot his breaths were right now on my skin at my breasts. He started rubbing my core lightly, making me open my legs widely for him. He lifted his head up, and crashed his lips on mine in an aggressive and passionate kiss this time. This was rough but I loved it. I responded back to him with the same passion.



My other hand moved towards the hem of his pyjamas. I didn't know from where I got this courage but I wanted to pleasure him too. This was not about him or me alone. This was about both of us. He broke the k!ss and hid his face inside the crook of my neck. "You don't need to this, my love," he whispered in a hoarse voice, still playing with my core. "I want to," I answered him sliding my hand inside his pyjamas, making him gr0aned in excitement and his body shuddered hard again. I didn't know what I was doing but I knew one thing that he was enjoying my touch down there.

"Violet," he m0aned aloud as soon as my fingers touched his hardness. My breath hitched and I gasped aloud when I realized how hard he was. Was it painful? I was now more concerned for him. This was my first relationship but I was not naïve about body changes during a s\*\*ual activity. But now I was confused more than concerned. I gripped his hardness but didn't know what to do more. He chuckled, still hiding his face inside the crook of my neck. "You need to move your hand up and down, like pumping something," he said and I blushed harder. Did he really need to say it aloud? Feeling bold, I started what he said, and he increased the pace of his finger inside me. It was going to be a passionate night for both of us.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 164 - Tips**

Kyle's P.O.V.

I looked at her angelic face lovingly while stroking her hair gently. She was still sleeping soundly, and I had no intention of waking her up. After last night, one thing that I knew clearly was that I was deeply in love with her. Just like her, that was also my first time to be engaged to a girl like that and I loved every second that we shared together. Although we still hadn't crossed the line, I still felt that my love for her had deepened to my bones now. It was already morning, and I knew that someone would barge in any time soon, so I put clothes on both of us as soon as I woke up. She whined a little in her sleep when I was putting her clothes on her, but she didn't wake up. It was obvious that she trusted me with her full heart now.

I didn't want anyone to see her like this, making her feel embarrassed, especially Ethan. I smiled and k!ssed her forehead, still dwelling on the memories of last night. I wanted to have more nights like that with her. She was clumsy, immature, and naïve, but I loved the way she took initiative. A girl like Violet needed great courage to keep a step like that, and it made me realize that she had full trust in me now. She was still looking tired and that's

why I didn't wake her up. She stirred a little and snuggled onto my chest, making me tighten my grip on her arm.

She raised her knee between my knees, and I let her make herself comfortable. "I love you, Kyle," she mumbled in her dreams, making me smile widely. It meant that she was dreaming something about us. I kissed the top of her head and put my cheek there after that. "I love you too, princess.... I love you more than I love my life," I confessed to her lovingly. I knew that she was in deep sleep and she couldn't hear me right now. Still, I felt a need to confess what I was feeling right now. She stirred again, and I kept on stroking her hair lightly at the back of her head. I was still cautious about the bandage around her head.

We didn't cross the line last night because both of us were not ready for that. I wanted to make her mine but wanted to do something special on our first time. She was still not completely healed, and I was willing to wait for her. She moved her head after some time, making me look down at her. "Good morning," she said in a hoarse voice while trying to open her eyes. I kissed her forehead again before wishing her back.

"Good morning, my love... how are you feeling now?" I asked her lovingly at the end. "Tired.... I want to sleep more," she answered and moved her head inside my neck. "Then sleep as much as you want. We are on vacation so that you can rest well," I answered, tightening my grip on her. "I want to stay like this with you forever," she mumbled again in a sleepy tone. "We will always be like this whenever you want, love," I replied to her in a loving tone again. I smiled when I felt that she once again slept. Her breaths were even, but she was holding me tightly by my neck now.

I heard a knock on the door after some time. I kissed the top of her head again before removing her hands from my neck. She whined a little but kept on sleeping. After removing my hands from her body, I was about to sit up when the door opened slightly. "Good morning," Noah greeted me in a low tone when he peeked inside and saw her sleeping. "Good morning.... I will be out," I answered him while putting a finger on my lips, indicating to him not to speak louder. He nodded and closed the door cautiously.

I looked down at Violet and took a deep breath. She was still sleeping soundly. I tucked the sheet around her and got out of bed. I went straight to the bathroom and closed the door behind me. I stripped my t-shirt while going towards the sink and threw it in the laundry basket. I smiled while tracing a light mark on my chest while looking at my reflection in the mirror. She didn't

restrict herself last night in taking initiative and was passionate about our time. It was good that the marks that she left on my body were down on the chest, which would be covered by whatever I would wear today. I needed to be cautious about removing my shirt on the beach today. We decided to go to the beach again in the afternoon.

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I brushed my teeth and finished my business before taking a shower. After finishing my shower, I took a towel from the shelf and wrapped it around my waist. I exited the bathroom and found her still sleeping. I tiptoed to the closet to get a fresh set of clothes. After putting on my boxers, I put T-shirt and shorts before leaving the room. "Good morning," I greeted Dustin, who was sitting on the couch in the living room while walking towards the kitchen. "Good morning, Kyle. Is she still sleeping?" he asked me, and I nodded without stopping in my tracks.

I went to the kitchen and saw Noah and Ethan cooking something. "Good morning, guys," I greeted both of them again. "Good morning," Ethan greeted me back without looking at me. By the smell, I could tell that he was making eggs. I went to the refrigerator and took a water bottle. "Is she still sleeping?" Ethan asked me the same question. I nodded before starting to drink water. "She played so much yesterday in excitement. She would be hell-tired," Noah said while making toasts for us. I didn't answer him and closed the bottle after filling it again.

"If she doesn't feel like going out, let's reschedule our visits and only go to the beach today. I don't want her health to deteriorate," Ethan proposed in a worried tone. "I think so too," Noah said, and I smiled. "Let's talk to her after she wakes up," I said while going towards them. I was super hungry now, and Ethan was a good cook. "I talked to Dad last night," Ethan said in a calm tone while glancing at me. I signalled him to continue without saying anything. "He was also surprised and angry (he looked at me while pressing this word). I said that he would discuss it Mr. Westfield, and asked me to send the file to him," he told us further, making me purse my lips while nodding to him.

"I seriously admire her parents for being so shameless and cruel to her," Noah mocked her parents while flipping the bread. "Yeah... they are really shameless. Still, I felt that her mother is better than her father. I agreed that ... that her mother was the person who hurt her the most, but her mother is not behind her properties or her assets. She simply wanted to reconcile with her daughter but she took the initiative too late," Ethan said and I just listened to

him while peeling the fruit for the juice. "I agree with you on that," Noah said, still doing his work.

"I thought to talk with my mother too," I said after some time. "I think you should. After all, she was the one who found the evidence against Mrs. Bishop. I am sure that she will use her network to find evidence against her father if he is trying to hurt her by any means," Ethan answered me and I immediately agreed with him on that. "Will you tell her about this?" Noah asked Ethan in a concerned tone. "Yes... but not here.... she is here to relax and I don't want to spoil her mood just because her scumbag father is behind her now," Ethan answered him in a bitter tone, but he was right. Violet was so happy yesterday and I also wanted to see her happy face during this stay here.

I prepared the juice while thinking about something. Augustus approached Ethan instead of approaching Violet. He kept his promise of staying away from Violet when he had the best opportunity to come closer to her. Call me insecure because I was really insecure when it came to the people near Violet. He was a playboy but he had some feelings for Violet. That was why I asked him to promise me that he would never approach Violet again. "Ethan," I called Ethan when something came to my mind. "Yeah," he answered me immediately in a calm tone while filling the plates with scrambled eggs.

"Can you ask Augustus to keep an eye on her father?" I asked Ethan, and he looked at me while knitting his brows in confusion. "Why would I do that?" he asked me in a confused tone. I took a deep breath and kept on filling the glasses with juice. "He also lives there and it will be easy for her to keep an eye on both Violet's sister and father instead of arranging someone to do the same," I explained, and he pursed his lips. "Let me talk to my father first," he answered me and I nodded. "You should go back to her and stay with her, Kyle," Noah said and I looked at him in confusion.

"Yeah... go and don't let her awake in an empty room, which is still strange to her," Ethan said, and I nodded while pursing my lips. "I am going to call my mother first before heading to the room," I replied to Ethan. "You can call your mother from the balcony of the room. In that way, Violet will be in front of your eyes," Ethan said and I just stared at him for a few seconds in surprise. "What?" he asked me in a confused tone. "I thought that you wanted me to stay away from her," I teased him, and he looked at me annoyingly. "Just go or else I will really keep you away from her for the rest of the vacation," he threatened me while twisting his lips in anger, and both I and Noah burst into laughter.

He stared hard at me, making me raise my hands in surrender in the air. "Okay... okay... I am going," I said while laughing. I took a glass of juice while walking out of the kitchen. The living room was now empty, which made me wonder about Dustin and Justin, but I didn't stop for them. I went straight to my room and opened the door cautiously. I took a deep breath when I saw her still sleeping. I started drinking the juice while closing the door slowly behind me. I went towards the bed. My phone was still on the nightstand. I put down the empty glass on the nightstand and picked up my phone.

I knitted my brows when I saw a missed call from my mother. I looked at Violet and walked towards the balcony. I closed the glass door separating us and walked towards the railing. I leaned on the railing by my back while looking at the bed. I could see Violet from here. I dialled my mother's number. "Are you awake now?" she asked me when she picked up the call. "Good morning, mom, and yeah... I am awake now," I greeted her first and then answered her.

"Great... now listen to me first," she said and I sighed helplessly. She was still bossy as she was earlier. "There is an even after two days of your return. You have to go with us in this event, Kyle with Violet," she told me and I rolled my eyes. "Listen to me, boy, first," she said further before I refute. "Okay, mom... go ahead," I replied to her in a defeated tone. She was my mother after all. "I want you to attend this event with Violet so that she can be introduced as your girlfriend in our circle. As she is a Parker now, the more boys will approach her with I don't need to tell you what motives. It will be best for both of you to announce your relationship officially, and this event is the best place for this," she finished what she wanted to tell me.

To my dismay, I totally agree with her now. I was also thinking about creating an opportunity to announce our relationship to the world. Although half of the school knew that she was my girlfriend, but it was still not official. "Let me talk to her about this, mom," I replied to her after some time. "I must say that my son become more mature now," she teased me, making me blush this time. "Did you progress further?" she suddenly asked me, making me wide my eyes in surprise. My mother was not into gossip but she felt keen to know about my love life. "Mom," I yelled while blushing harder.

"What? Of course, I want to know. Violet is the first girl that got my heart, and I really want her to be happy. So, it is obvious that I want to know if you are able to make her happy or not," she answered me immediately and I was really surprised to hear her answer. She was also questioning my capabilities. "Mom... we are not talking about this, and I have something serious to talk about with you," I immediately avoided the topic and told her that I needed to

talk with her about another topic. “What is it? You sounded serious,” she immediately asked me in a concerned tone.

“This is about Violet’s biological father,” I told her in a low tone this time while looking at Violet. She stirred a little but didn’t wake up. “What about that sc.umbag?” Mom asked me and I was once again shocked to hear her. I never heard my mother swear. This was my first time hearing her swear at someone. “One of our friends got something about her dad. I am sending you the file,” I told her, and after that, I explained to her what Augustus told Ethan.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 165 - Tips**

Violet’s P.O.V.

I threw myself onto the bed on my stomach and closed my eyes. I was so tired of our activities the whole day long. It was really fun but it made me so tired that every muscle of my body was aching badly right now. Kyle asked me not to play with boys in the evening, but I ignored him and played with them, making me more tired than I was already. I was here to enjoy my vacation, but I forgot that I was still healing. My body was still weak, and I should have restrained myself from being involved in any hard physical activities like playing volleyball.

I felt a dip in the bed beside me but didn’t open my eyes as I knew who the person was who lay beside me now. “Tired?” I heard him ask me teasingly. I didn’t answer and kept my eyes closed. I heard him chuckle but didn’t react again. “Take some rest for a while, or take a nap if you want. I will wake you up for dinner,” he said to me in a gentle tone. I felt his hand on my head. He slowly stroked my head, and I scooted my tired body towards him. It took some effort, but I wanted him to comfort me right now.

He immediately wrapped his hand around my waist, and I did the same while burying my head inside his neck. He still smelled so good, although he was sweating hard when we stopped playing and decided to go back. He started massaging my back gently, making me melt in delight. I felt a slight vibration in his chest that made me recall the memories of the past night. I felt my cheeks getting hot. It was good that my face was hidden inside his neck. He couldn’t see me blushing.

“The boys were thinking about barbeque tonight, but I asked them for tomorrow. We are planning to stay indoors tomorrow,” he said after some time in a gentle tone, still massaging my body lightly. “Okay,” I replied to him in a



tired tone this time. "Did Ethan ask you anything?" he asked me in a low and gentle tone after some time. "Regarding what?" I asked him in the same tired tone. I didn't want to say it, but the massage that he was giving me right now was comforting my aching muscles, and I felt like drifting off to sleep.

"Regarding last night," he replied to me in a low and teasing tone, making me tighten my grip on his waist immediately. I immediately hit his back, making him laugh aloud. I hit him again but didn't answer him. "I want to repeat that tonight," he whispered in a raspy voice after some time, making me shudder under his touch. "But you are tired and already exhausted," he continued in the same tone. I was now overwhelmed by his concern. "Stay in bed. I am going to fill the tub with warm water for you to take a bath. It will relieve your muscles, and you will get good sleep," he said and tried to move away, but I immediately tightened my grip on his waist and scooted a little more towards him, closing the distance.

"Don't go now. Stay with me," I demanded in a low tone, still maintaining our position. He sighed and didn't say anything again. I smiled and sighed in contentment. I didn't know when I drifted into a deep sleep. When I woke up in the morning today, I was surprised to find that I was completely clothed. I was really blessed with a caring boyfriend. I was also surprised because I really didn't have any memory of when Kyle put clothes on my body again. It saved me from the embarrassment that I could have because it was Noah who woke me up for breakfast.

Last night was bliss for me. We were passionate, and at a point I felt that the control that I had over myself was slipping away. But Kyle said that he didn't want our first like this. He said that he wanted to do something special that day or night.... It is really hard to resist yourself if you have someone as caring and loving as Kyle beside you. I don't know where I got so much courage to take initiative to do those things, but I was happy. Kyle was right that we wouldn't have this much spare time together after we returned. We had so many things to do after returning home.

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"Violet.... Violet," I heard someone calling my name in a gentle tone. I whined but didn't open my eyes. "Violet.... Wake up," I heard him calling me again. "Uhhhh... go away," I whined again without opening my eyes. "Wake up, girl... I am not patient like Kyle," I heard him threaten me this time. "I want to sleep, Ethan.... Go away," I whined again and tried to remove his hand from my shoulder. "Yes... I know that.... But you can't sleep on an empty stomach.

You have to have your dinner.... Now be a good girl, and wake up,” he urged me in a gentle but firm tone.

I slowly opened my eyes and blinked to clear my vision. Ethan was now sitting beside me on the bed. “I am tired, Ethan.... My whole body is aching badly,” I complained in a tired tone and closed my eyes again. “Kyle will give you a good massage after dinner, and you will be better by morning, princess. You have to wake up and take a shower before coming to dinner,” he answered me in the same gentle tone. “He massaged my back earlier,” I told him without thinking anything, in the same tired and sleepy tone. “Violet,” he called my name in a stern tone.

I felt a headache due to his constant nagging. Why was it that they were not tired from the whole day-long activities while I was hell-tired and didn’t want to move even a finger right now? This was really unfair. “Okay.... Continue sleeping, but I am going to take you inside the bathroom for a bath. I am going to fill the tub with hot water for you,” he said after some time and I just hummed in the answer. He could do whatever he wanted to do—just stop nagging me to wake up. He removed his hand, and I once again pushed myself into my slumber. It is a saying that you should show your trust and sincerity in any relationship to earn trust and sincerity from the other person. You can’t just expect to get them from another person if you are now showing the same enthusiasm.

I was still not comfortable with the close proximity of other people around me, but I was very comfortable with these five boys in my life. They gave me a sense of security and a feeling of being loved now. I knew that every boy on the football team was also concerned and cared about me, but I was still not as comfortable with them as I was with Kyle and his friends. I got so many weird gazes today because I was the only girl in this group but they didn’t let me feel awkward at any point. Kyle was still glued to me like gum all day but he never stopped me from having fun with boys. I like his protectiveness because he never restricted my freedom.

“I am lifting you now,” I heard Ethan saying something to me again. I didn’t say anything to him in reply. He lifted me up in his embrace in bridal style. I snuggled into his chest and held his t-shirt lightly. I felt him walk away and sighed in defeat. He was really stubborn. I slowly opened my eyes again when he put me down on the toilet seat inside the washroom. “Remove your clothes and get inside the tub. I am sending Kyle to help you,” he instructed me, and my eyes widen immediately.

"No... I... I don't need Kyle's help. I will take a bath by myself," I immediately yelled, making him flinch as I took him off guard. "Are you sure?" he asked me while raising his brows, and I immediately nodded, still looking at him with wide-opened eyes. He chuckled and shook his head, making my heart skip a beat in anticipation. Did he know what we did last night? Did Kyle tell them about that? "Don't worry... he is not the kind of person who shares the details of his time spent with his girlfriend with his friends," he said in a teasing tone, and winked in the end mischievously, making me turn crimson red in embarrassment.

I immediately averted my gaze in the other direction while biting my lower lip furiously. He laughed and gently patted the top of my head. "Are you happy with him, Violet?" he asked me after some time in a light tone. I lowered my head but nodded in agreement. "Don't feel embarrassed, princess. You did nothing wrong. You two are in love, and .... And it's... it's understandable that .... That," he paused and took a deep breath. "Forget it... it's really hard to have this conversation with your sister," he said annoyingly, making me smile, but I was still embarrassed. I didn't look at him.

"I am going out now. I am still sending him here because I don't want you to drown in the bathtub. You are still sleepy," he continued, and then walked out of the washroom. I took a breath of relief and shrank my nose, still blushing harder. I couldn't talk about those things with anyone, let alone with Ethan, who was now a brother figure to me. It was really awkward, but I was really happy that I had someone so understanding beside me now. I slowly stood up and removed my clothes. I cringed when the smell of sweat hit my nose. No wonder they were urging me to take a bath. I was stinking so badly.

I touched the water with my toe to get the temperature. The water was warm. I entered the bathtub and moaned aloud when the warmth of the water hit my muscles, making me feel relieved. The weather was hot here, but I really needed this bath. I put the back of my head on the edge of the bathtub. I groaned in frustration when I realized that I forgot to cover my head. I still needed to keep my head from getting wet. At the same time, the door of the washroom opened, and I saw Kyle coming inside. I immediately dragged my knees to my chest, as I was completely naked inside the water.

"I talked with the doctor, and he said that you should wash your hair if you sweat so much," he said while walking towards the shelf. "Can I?" I asked him, and he nodded. "He gave me some instructions about taking some precautions around the stitches," he answered, and I was now eager to wash

my hair. He took the bottle of shampoo and soap from the shelf and came near to me.

He sat down on the floor near the bathtub and looked at me lovingly. "I am going to wash my hair. Just relax and close your eyes," he asked me, and I nodded while smiling shyly. He then signalled me to move a little towards him so that he could get comfortable access to my head. I moved my head towards him, and put my forehead on the edge of the bathtub, still hugging my knees. "I am going to remove the bandage now. Noah and Dustin went out to get the fresh bandages and ointment to cover your stitches after bath," he told me, making me hum again in reply.

He slowly removed the bandages, and I slowly opened my eyes when I didn't feel his hand on my head, nor did he make any sound. I looked at him in confusion. "What happened?" I asked him out of concern. His jaw was clenched, and he was staring at my head blankly. "Is it really bad?" I asked him worriedly when he didn't answer me. He sighed and looked at me with a gentle gaze. "No, my love... everything is okay," he answered, but I didn't buy it. I didn't know how many stitches I got an idea that it was pretty bad. "Close your eyes and let me finish the task," he said while removing his t-shirt. I didn't ask him anything and closed my eyes.

I asked a nurse in the hospital if they removed my hair before the surgery when I was there. She told me that they had to for the surgery, and it was a pretty wide area at the back of my head. My whole head was covered in a bandage, which restricted me from seeing the place by myself in the mirror. Still, I had an idea that it was a wide area. Would I get my hair back there? I didn't want to be half bald. Kyle gently washed my hair, and I could say that he was cautious all the time. After finishing washing my hair, he gave me the soap to wash myself and wrapped a towel around my head. He asked me to finish my bath and instructed me not to remove the towel as the water in my hair could wet the area of the stitches. He went out and closed the door again.

I was tempted to see that place but decided not to go against his words. I finished my bath and went out of the bathtub when the water became cold. I took a quick shower to wash myself completely. I walked to the shelf and took a dry towel to wipe my body. I looked at my reflection in the mirror while wrapping a towel around my chest and looking at my wrapped head. I was still tempted and contemplating what to do now. I flinched when the door opened again. I gripped the towel on my chest tightly but relaxed immediately when I saw Kyle coming inside. He had my clothes in his hands.

“Let me put your t-shirt on you, and then I will go outside,” he said, and I lowered my head again while curling my toes. He saw me n.aked last night, but I was still not comfortable being n.aked in front of him like this. I heard him chuckle but didn’t lift my head up. “Don’t worry, princess. I will not see your body unless you ask me,” he said in a teasing tone, making me blush harder. He chuckled again. “I am going to remove the towel from your head,” he said in a gentle and low tone. I was still holding the towel on my c.hest. He slowly moved me towards him, with my back towards the mirror. It was clear that he didn’t want me to see my reflection.

He helped me put on my T-shirt without touching my head. “I am waiting for you out,” he said after that and I nodded without looking at him. I waited for him to go out before slumping my shoulders. I immediately removed the towel as it was still around my c.hest inside the t-shirt, and put on my panties first. The temptation to see back was so strong that I felt it impossible to resist. I decided to have a peek only. I slowly looked back and for a few seconds, my heart stopped beating when I saw half of the back of my head.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 166 - Tips**

Ethan’s P.O.V.

“Who told you to see the back of your head when you knew that they had shaved your head there before the surgery, huh?” I poked a finger in her forehead while scolding her in a light tone. “Your hair will grow soon, Violet. Let’s have a haircut after they remove your st!tches,” Noah chirped, and I immediately shot daggers at him through my eyes. He cowered and looked around. She sniffed harder, and I felt like beating my friend badly. “I... I think... I forgot to shut off the gas,” he said while looking around cautiously and running towards the kitchen as if his a.ss was on fire.

Kyle was holding Violet in his side embrace on the couch, and I was standing right in front of her. “I.... I am okay,” she said but her voice choked in the end. Kyle wrapped her head again, according to what we learned from the nurse in the hospital when she was admitted there. She slowly looked up at me with a painful gaze. “A...a... re you sure th.. that I will get my hair back?” she asked me while stuttering hard. “Of course, princess. They only shaved that place, and you know that we get beard again after shaving, right?” I gave her an example, and looked at her to confirm that she understood. She immediately nodded while looking at me innocently. My sister was a nerd, but like Kyle

always said, she was too naïve and innocent to understand small things like this.

"It means that you also get your hair back. It's just matter of time," I comforted her. "Will they come before prom?" she asked me, and I smiled widely. "Of course, princess," I replied to her confidently. She relaxed a bit but I knew that she was still worried. "Okay... let's finish our dinner now. I am really hungry now," I whined, making a sad face, and she nodded with a wide grin on her lips. I signaled to Kyle to bring her to the dinner table. Other boys stood up and we all walked towards the kitchen. "She will get her hair back, right?" Dustin asked me in a nervous tone while walking towards the kitchen.

I immediately glared at him and looked behind me. To my relief, Kyle and Violet were a little far away from us, and Kyle was saying something, taking her full attention. "Of course she will. If she doesn't, then I will arrange for a hair transplant. Now shut up and don't bring this topic again," I answered him in whispers and hit him on the arm in the end while glaring at him. He hissed and rubbed the place while looking at me angrily. I didn't pay attention to his reaction and continued walking with Noah.

"Uhhhh.... Ethan," we stopped when Kyle called my name. I looked back at him questioningly. "I am taking her back to the room. I don't think that she will stay awake during dinner," he said while holding her tightly in his side embrace. I could see her trying hard to stay awake. "I am okay... I... I am just tired," she immediately protested, but I could see exhaustion on her face. "Take her back to the room. I am bringing your dinner there. You can feed her," Noah instructed him in a calm tone instead of me. Kyle nodded and then moved towards their room. We again continued walking towards the kitchen.

I and Noah prepared a plate for both of them while Dustin and Justin put food on their plates after taking seats beside the table. "To be honest, I really wish that Mrs. Bishop gets the right punishment for putting Violet's life in danger and making her suffer this much. Violet doesn't deserve anything like this," Dustin said while filling up his plate. "Yeah... I agree with Dustin. I mean no offense, but after seeing Violet in pain again tonight, I also wish for the same," Justin immediately agreed with him while filling his plate.

"She will get the punishment she deserves for her crimes. There is no way that my father will leave that woman for bringing so much pain to Violet," I replied to them in a calm and confident tone while preparing a plate for Violet. "Did you talk to your father about Violet's father, huh?" Noah suddenly asked me, and I nodded while pursing my lips. "They said that they will talk to



Mr. Westfield about that first,” I answered, taking a deep breath when I remembered something. “What is it, Ethan?” Noah asked me immediately in a concerned tone.

“The trial will be after five days of our return,” I told him, and he just stared at me blankly before nodding in response. “This is not enough that her father is now on a mission to bring more problems for her,” Dustin said in a bitter tone. There was silence in the room for a few seconds before I took a deep breath again. “Let’s not talk about this more, guys. She still doesn’t know about what her father is planning. Dad asked me not to say anything to her right now. He said that he will tell her when we go back,” I said with a sigh. Everyone nodded, and I signaled to Noah to go to their room with me. We both walked toward their room.

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“I got a call from David today when we were on the beach,” he told me during our walk. I narrowed my eyes questioningly, asking him to continue. “He said that Grace contacted him yesterday. She wanted to talk with Violet,” he told me further, and I rolled my eyes in frustration. “Give her a break, damn it,” I yelled in frustration while looking in front of me. “That girl truly has the audacity to approach Violet,” Noah chuckled bitterly, making me scoff. “Grace has Violet’s number, right?” suddenly Noah asked me in a confused tone, and I nodded while knitting my brows in confusion.

“Then why did she approach David instead of calling Violet directly? I remember that she sent her a message earlier,” he continued in a confused tone. I was now also confused. Suddenly I remembered something that made me groan again. “Did you forget that she likes David?” I asked Noah. “O yeah... how could I forget that,” Noah immediately responded with a chuckle. “She is making Violet an excuse,” I continued, and we both scoffed together. I knocked on the door, and waited for them to let us in. It was really frustrating that I had to wait to enter her room because of Kyle’s presence. I didn’t want to put her in any awkward situations.

“Do you think that they progress further?” Noah asked me in whispers, and I snapped my head towards him. “Don’t be nosy,” I immediately slapped his arm while scolding him. I grabbed the knob and twisted it to open the door when I didn’t get any response from inside. Kyle immediately put a finger on his lips, indicating us we should be quiet. I saw her sleeping peacefully. She had her head on his lap. “Make sure that she eats,” I instructed him in whispers while putting the plate in front of him. “Thanks, Ethan,” he said in

whispers too. Noah put his plate on the nightstand. "If you want to eat with us, then we can wait for you on the table," Noah said to him in whispers.

"Come out after feeding her. We will wait for you," I said before Kyle could say anything and signaled Noah to take the plate back. "I am okay, guys.... Go and eat.... We all are tired," Kyle said in whispers, but I shook my head negatively. He was not here to take care of Violet only. There was no way that I would let him eat his dinner all alone here. "We are waiting for you," I replied to him and raised my hand in the air to make him stop when he opened his mouth again. He closed his mouth and sighed deeply. "Okay," he said in a defeated tone. I took Violet's phone from the nightstand.

Both Noah and Kyle looked at me questioningly, but I didn't explain anything. "Feed her now," I instructed Kyle again before walking out of the room with Noah. I opened Violet's phone after closing the door behind me. "Do you think that their relationship will last long?" Noah asked me after some time while walking towards the kitchen again. "Of course, Noah.... Their relationship is stronger than we can imagine," I answered him in a calm tone while going through Violet's contact. I wanted to see if Violet had blocked Grace.

"Yeah... you are right," Noah said and I glanced at him while knitting my brows in confusion. "I and Jenny broke up before we came to this trip," he told me in a sad tone, and I raised my brows in surprise. "You didn't tell us," I said in a surprised tone. He scoffed and looked down at the plate in his hand. "She .... She is a good girl bu... but," he trailed off and took a deep breath. I put my hand on his shoulder, and squeezed it gently, trying to give him a little comfort that I could provide him right now. "Anyways.... I don't regret being with her in a relationship. I really like her, and was happy with her," he said further but didn't lift his head up.

"No matter what the situation in front of us is, Noah.... Always remember that we are with you. You are not alone," I comforted him in a calm tone. He smiled and looked back at me. "I know.... And thanks, Ethan," he answered me and I smiled back in response. We reached the kitchen, and I removed my hand from his shoulder and looked back at her phone. I scoffed and jerked my head lightly when I saw that she didn't block Grace. What a scheming girl was Grace? After everything, she was really courageous to approach David. It was not my concern, though. It was her and David's business, and David knew how to deal with it.

"What happened?" Dustin asked in a concerned tone when I took a seat beside him. "Kyle will be here to have dinner with us. Let's wait for him," I

answered him, still checking Violet's phone. I wanted to make sure that her father didn't approach her by any means. I took a breath of relief when I saw nothing from her father's side. She even didn't have his number in her phone. "We will fly back the day after tomorrow, right?" Justin asked after some time. I nodded and put her phone down on the table.

"Can't we stay for a few more days?" Dustin asked while pouting. "We can't, guys... the school is starting again on Monday," I answered him and he shrank his nose in disappointment. "Can we come back in Christmas holidays?" Noah asked in a hopeful tone this time. "I am sorry guys but my parents are planning something for Violet on Christmas. It will be her first Christmas with our family," I answered him and he nodded immediately. "Yeah... she should stay with her family (Noah put a little pressure on these words) this year," Noah said again and I smiled.

What are you guys deciding about college?" Dustin asked after some time. I looked at him flatly while tilting my head on other side. "Seriously speaking.... I am really confused now what to choose as major," Noah groaned while scratching the bridge of his nose. "Same goes with me. It... it's really hard... harder than our final match in the tournament," Justin voiced out his thoughts while shrinking his nose in a bitter way, and I laughed while shaking my head in agreement. "What are you thinking, Ethan?" Noah asked me after my laughter died.

"I will take admission in the same college as Violet," I answered him truthfully, and he knitted his brows in confusion. I took a deep breath and straightened my back. "You know that she is confused about what she takes due to everyone's expectations, right?" I asked them, and everyone immediately nodded. "I think she is going to take business administration as her major, instead of going for medicines," I put my assumption in front of them while taking a glass of water from the table. I was thirsty.

"Why do you think so?" Dustin asked me in a confused tone. I drank some water and put the glass back in its place on the table. "I just have this hunch. She didn't say anything about this, but I am sure that she is thinking of taking business administration and economics as major subjects," I answered him in a confident tone. "Then I will also join her at the same college," Dustin said in a resolute tone. Justin immediately smacked the back of his head, making Dustin hiss in pain. He looked at Justin angrily while rubbing that spot. "Why did you hit me?" he yelled at Justin.

"I will also join her," Justin mimicked Dustin while making a face. "For that you have to study hard so that you can get the same score as she is going to have in finals. Can you do that?" Justin continued, and both I and Noah giggled. Dustin glared hard at us, making us burst into laughter. "I am not talking to you guys," Dustin whined and crossed his hands in front of his chest while slumping in his chair. "What happened, guys?" We all looked in Kyle's direction when he asked in a light tone.

"She slept?" Noah asked him in a worried tone. Kyle nodded while going towards the sink, as he had an empty plate in his hands. "Yeah... she is sleeping peacefully now," he answered while putting the plate in the sink. "Leave it and come for dinner first, Kyle. I am really hungry," Justin said to him. Kyle nodded and washed his hands before coming back to the table. He sat down beside Noah on the other side. It was a round table.

We all started eating in silence for a while. "Did you get any news from the national team?" Noah broke the silence by asking Kyle after some time. He nodded without lifting his head up. His eyes were still on the plate. "I have to submit my documents after going back. I got a mail from them in the afternoon today," he replied to Noah, and we all looked in his direction in surprise. "You didn't tell us," Dustin complained, and I also nodded in agreement. Kyle didn't answer immediately, making me raise my brows. He had something in mind, and I was sure that it was not good.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 167 - Tips**

Violet's P.O.V.

"I don't want to go back now. Can't we stay a few more days here?" I whined while snuggling into Kyle's chest. He rubbed my back gently, as I was lying on top of him. "We will come back again here in the Christmas holidays. Boys are also not willing to go back," he answered me, and I lifted my head up. I put my chin on his chest while looking at his handsome face. "Do you want to go back?" I asked him in a low tone.

He immediately shook his head negatively, tightening his grip on my waist. "No, my love... I also don't want to go back. I want to spend some more time with you," he answered me honestly, and I smiled widely this time. "We will come back here alone.... Not with everyone," he continued, and I raised my brows curiously. He pulled me up lightly while looking at me with a gaze filled with love and desire. "I want all your time for myself. I don't want to share you

with them when we come back here,” he said in a loving tone, making me blush, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth.

We were going back tomorrow, and I knew that I was going to miss this place. “You have a shoot outside the city after next week, right?” I asked him, and he nodded. He took a deep breath and slowly put me down on the bed, still holding me tightly as he flipped himself towards me too. “Will you go with me?” he asked me in a husky tone, and my eyes immediately lit up. “Can I?” I asked him immediately, and he nodded. “It’s only a two-day trip,” he said, and I smiled widely. “Then I will go with you,” I said happily, and he smiled widely this time.

“Are you taking more assignments?” I asked him after some time. He sighed and shook his head negatively while pursing his lips. “I talked with Marshall and told him that I will not continue working with him after we finish the projects that we have in our hands. I need to concentrate on my studies and Dad has also asked me to help in the business,” he told me and I knitted my brows in confusion.

“But you said that you are not interested in business,” I asked him in a confused tone. He blinked to confirm while having a light smile on his lips, but I knew that there was something that I didn’t know. “You know that you can share your worries with me, right?” I said while moving my hand towards his neck from his torso. He nodded again while taking another deep breath. “I know, my love.... If... if I want to spend my whole life with you... then I shouldn’t keep secrets from you unless it is something that can hurt you,” he answered, and I tightened my grip on his neck.

“Even if it is going to hurt me, you must tell me. I don’t want to listen to anything from others if you can tell me in the first place,” I said in a firm tone this time. The foundation of a relationship is trust and faith in each other. I wanted a firm and strong relationship with him, and for this, we both have to stay true to each other. “I know,” he said and kissed my forehead. My head was now resting on his shoulder. “What is it, Kyle? What are you not telling me?” I asked him in a low and concerned tone.

He took a deep breath and then put my head on his chest, tightening his grip on my body. “You know that my dream is to join the national team, right?” he asked me, and I immediately nodded at his chest. “Yeah.... So?” I replied to him in a low tone. “But we can’t deny the fact that sooner or later, I have to come back to take over the business. I am the only son of my parents, and I... I can’t run away from my responsibilities towards my family,” he paused and

took a deep breath. I chewed on my internal cheeks while processing what he wanted to say. "I am now confused, Violet. I want to follow my dreams, but it means that I have to go away from everyone, including you," he continued, and I tightened my grip on him.

He was right. He had to go away from me to attend his training and then to play. "I... I know that it will be hard for you, Kyle, but I want you to follow your dream.... Yeah... you are right that.. that you have to take over the business sooner or later, but whenever you will take over the business, you will have this satisfaction in your heart that you lived what you want to live," I encouraged him. I could feel that he was in a low spirit, and I hated this situation. "You can come back when you do not have any games or practice sessions, and keep yourself updated on all business matters. In this way, you will not stay out of touch with the business. You... you can attend important meetings with your dad to keep yourself in touch with the events of the business," I continued further while thinking about what he could do to follow his dream.

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"But I don't want to go away from you.... I... I am scared th.. that someone will snatch you from me," he said, kissing the top of my head. I smiled and moved my head on his chest, he lowered his gaze to see me. "I love you, Kyle, and there is no way that someone else will enter my heart when it is already filled with your presence.... I... well... I can say the same thing for you. I've never heard of any successful case of a long-distance relationship," I said in a teasing tone, but I was serious about this.

He looked at me annoyingly. "There is no way that I will let any other girl than you come even closer to me," he said, and I smiled widely. "Don't commit something that depends on the future, my love," I replied to him in a teasing tone. "Our present makes the pavement for our future, my love... and my present is you.... And you will be my future too," he said while brushing his knuckle at the bridge of my nose, making me shrink my nose. "I don't want to go away from you, Violet. My dream is to play for the national team, but my life is you. There is no dream without life," he said, and I smiled widely.

I slowly moved up, levelling our faces. "We have our whole lives to live together, Kyle, but you have only a few years to play. You can come back at any time. I will always be here for you," I replied to him with all my sincerity. "Let's do one thing," I said, and he raised his brows questioningly. "Let's apply in the same college there. If I get admission to the same college as you, then



we can stay together there,” I proposed, and his eyes widened in surprise. “You will do that for me?” he asked me in an excited tone, and I nodded while smiling widely.

“B... but what about your dream? Yo... you want to pursue medicine,” he said as his face immediately fell. I took a deep breath and looked at him with a calm gaze. “I want to pursue medicine because this is what my grandmother wanted for me. This... this is not my dream,” I told him truthfully. “Then wh.... What’s your dream?” he asked me immediately. “I .... Don’t know... wh... what I really want to do, Kyle,” I answered him truthfully. “You still have time to think about what you really want, my love. Just remember that I will always be with you in your every decision,” he said in a loving tone, making me smile again.

“I know,” I said while shrinking my nose. “Really?” he asked me teasingly while lowering his head, and I nodded again while smiling widely. He slowly moved his face towards me, and I slowly closed my eyes. Our lips met, and I tightened my grip on his neck. We started sucking each other’s lips slowly, savouring every second that we were spending together. He put his hand at the back of my head to keep my face in its place while I rolled some of his hair on my finger at the back of his head. Soon we started sucking each other’s lips hungrily. I moaned softly when his hand reached my breast.

He lightly massaged my breast while asking for the entrance. I opened my mouth, and he thrust his tongue inside my mouth, deepening the kiss. My whole body was on fire as the kiss became heated too. My other hand was now roaming all over his back. He pulled me closer to my waist and thrust his hips towards my lower body. I moved my knee between his knees, closing the distance between our lower bodies.

We broke the kiss when he flipped me on my back, and hovered over me while trailing his kisses towards my neck. He parted my legs with his knee and made himself comfortable between my legs. “Kyle,” I moaned his name in delight when he sucked on my neck, tightening my grip at the back of his head. “Don’t move your head, love,” he instructed me in a raspy voice while leaving wet kisses all over my neck. I moved my head into a comfortable position. Although I didn’t have pain in my stitches now, I still didn’t want any complications in my condition now.

He started dry humping when I wrapped my legs around his waist. We two were still clothed, but it didn’t matter to us now. He slowly lifted my t-shirt up, when my hand slipped inside his t-shirt. “You don’t know how desperate I am

right now to make you mine,” he whispered before taking one of my nipples in his mouth. I was now breathing heavily. I wanted him to go further, but I was not ready to cross the line. He started sucking my nipple hungrily while playing with the other at the same time.

He increased his pace down there, and I knew that I was close to my climax. “Kyle,” I moaned his name aloud when I felt a tightening in my lower abdomen, and my body shuddered hard. The same went with his body, and we both came together. I gasped aloud while slumping my body. He hid his face inside the crook of my neck while breathing heavily. He was still lying on me, and I wrapped my hand around his torso while trying to catch my breath. “I love you, princess.... I love you with all my heart,” he whispered while breathing heavily. “I love you too,” I replied to him in a tired tone.

We stayed in the same position for a good few minutes, before he slipped beside me. I was now sleepy. “Sleep now... I am coming back,” he whispered to me before kissing my forehead. I didn’t respond to him. He pulled the sheet to my chest, and I felt a rise in the bed, indicating that he had left the bed. I was really glad that Kyle never forced me to do anything that I didn’t want to. He took care of me in every situation. He took care of me when we were not even friends. He was not responsible for me but he still took care of me.

I smiled while slowly opening my eyes. Everything had changed between me and Kyle. After facing his hatred towards me for more than a year, I saw a totally different side of him. He never hurt me physically, but his actions and his words always hit me at the right place. I felt broken and hurt so many times in the past. Later he confessed that he was jealous from me. He was jealous because I had freedom to take decisions for me when he didn’t. He later realized that I didn’t ask for this freedom. I was also forced in that situation.

In less than half of year, I fell in love with my bully, and I fell hard whereas he fell harder. I knew that it was not a timely thing between us. We were serious with our relationship and both of us wanted to be with each other forever. Still it was early to predict the future. We could go to the next level of our relationship at any time, but I was enjoying our time, and this craving for each other now. I smiled lazily when he came out of the washroom. He raised his brows while looking at me with concern. “You didn’t sleep?” he asked me in a concerned tone.

“I was missing you,” I answered him lazily while following his movements. He smiled and lay down beside me, while pulling the sheet to his chest. He slid

his hand under my neck, and I wrapped my hand around his torso while putting my head on his chest again. He kissed my forehead while wrapping his hand around my shoulder and my torso. "Sleep now, love... we have to travel tomorrow again," he said and I just nodded, and took a deep breath. "There is something in your mind, isn't it?" he asked me in a light tone. I once again nodded while closing my eyes.

"Care to tell me," he asked me, and I shook my head lightly. "Not now," I answered him mischievously. He laughed while tightening his grip on me. "I will wait for you to tell me then," he said, and I yawned aloud. "Kyle," I called his name after some time in a tired tone. I just hummed in response, indicating that he was also drifting off to sleep. "Let's move in together at my house after we go back," I said in a tired tone. "You want to?" he asked me in a sleepy tone. I nodded while drifting into sleep. "Yes.. I... I want to," I said while drifting into sleep. The truth was that I wanted to spend as much time as I could with him before he go away for his training. He didn't answer me. I took a deep breath and let the sleep pull me into its embrace. I knew that we couldn't do this because we also had our families with us now, and we couldn't go away from our responsibilities towards them.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 168 - Tips**

Kyle's P.O.V.

"You don't need to do modeling. You know that, right?" mom said in a cautious tone, making me smile lightly. "I know, mom, but I want to. It gives me a sense of accomplishment," I answered her, making her nod while pursing her lips. She was clearly not happy with my decision to finish my assignments as a model. "You are still taking tuitions, Kyle," dad spoke this time. I sighed and put my fork down on the plate.

"We have talked about this, dad," I answered him in a calm tone. This was completely different from the past where I had to agree with them even if I didn't want to. Things had changed, and I liked the harmony between us now. "Violet is helping me with my tuition. She always takes my classes whenever I go out of the city for a shoot. The students whom I teach have no complaints about this. I will be back in two days," I informed them in a calm tone. We were eating our breakfast when Mom brought up this topic.

Mom chuckled and jerked her head a little while fiddling with the meal on her plate. "What is it, mom?" I asked her in a calm tone and picked my fork again.

"You are doing this for Violet, right?" she asked me and I chewed on my internal cheeks. "For her? How?" Dad asked her in a confused tone. She smiled widely this time and looked at me with a calm gaze. "Violet doesn't want him to spend any money on her that he doesn't earn," she answered him in a calm tone but kept her gaze on me.

I smiled when I didn't detect any taunts in her tone. "Is that so?" dad asked me in a surprised tone, and I nodded. "The necklace that he gifted her on her birthday, he bought that with his own money, and I saw genuine happiness in her eyes when I complimented her with the necklace. I know that she is not a materialistic girl, and I must say that she had changed you so much, Kyle. You are not the reckless boy that you were in the past. I don't want to admit it, but I am proud of you, son," she replied to him in a calm, and I felt a sense of pride in her last statement.

"That I also agree," dad also chirped, making me smile widely. My chest swelled with pride. I was in this harmony with my parents because of her. I looked down at the plate and resumed eating again. I needed to finish the breakfast now or else I would be late for school. Ethan and Violet would be here at any time. "Uhhhh... there is something that I want to tell you, son," dad said after some time in a hesitant tone, making me look at him questioningly while chewing the food in my mouth. Mom also looked at him questioningly.

"Violet asked Alex to let her work in his company so that she can understand the business," he told me, and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. "Why?" I asked him because Violet didn't say anything about this to me. "She didn't tell him why she wanted to do that, but I guess I know the reason already," he answered me and all the lines on my forehead straightened up immediately. "She wants to help me in the future when I will be gone to join the national team," I said in a low tone, kept on looking at him. He smiled and nodded. "Don't let her go away from you, Kyle. That girl is a gem, and she truly cares for you. She is doing everything so that you can live your dream," he said in a serious tone, and I smiled lightly again.

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"Yeah... she is completely different from the girls in our circle. She is ambitious too, and I like this about her, but she cares for her relationship. I don't know how you are so lucky to get that girl even when she hated you the most in the past," mom said in a serious tone, but there was teasing in her tone in the end. I smiled flatly at her this time, and then made a face. They laughed this time, making me look back at my plate again. I needed to talk to

her. She said that she is not sure about what she wanted to pursue after school, but this is not what I expected. She didn't have to do this to help me. I also wanted her to pursue her dreams.

"Yeah.. I forgot," suddenly mom spoke again when I was about to stand up from the chair after finishing my breakfast. I looked at her questioningly. She wiped her mouth and looked at me seriously. "Her father is looking for an opportunity to talk to her alone. He has been seen around your school, and Parker's mansion a few times in the last two days. That man is not up to anything good," she told me in a serious tone. "Gosh... give that girl a break," dad muttered angrily, but I nodded to mom. "I will tell Ethan and other boys," I replied to her in a serious tone. "I will send you the report that my man gave to me about her father's planning. You can share that with Ethan and Alex. I can give Alex directly but I don't want to come in front right now. It's better that I will help behind the curtains," she said further, and I nodded.

"Ask the person to keep his eyes on her father, and don't let him approach Violet in any case," dad instructed mom, and she nodded while blinking lightly. We all stood up from the chair, and at the same time, my phone started ringing on the table. It was Ethan. "I am going, mom, dad... they are here," I informed both of them before picking up the call. They nodded and wished me before I walked out of the room while putting the phone on my ear. "I am coming out," I said to Ethan as soon as the call connected.

"Okay.... Come fast. We are already late," he said, urging me to be quick. "Yeah," I replied to him before hanging up. I took my bag from Mr. Watson who was standing near the door. "Thanks, Mr. Watson," I thanked him with a small smile. "You're welcome, Kyle," he replied to me with a genuine smile. I almost jogged out of the house as we were really late for the school now. I hopped on the passenger's seat, and passed my bag to Violet who was on the back seat. Ethan drove away while I buckled myself. "What happened?" I asked them with concern when I saw a pissed expression on Ethan's face, and a gloomy expression on Violet's face.

"Nothing," Ethan muttered in a pissed tone. I raised my brows and looked back at Violet questioningly. I sighed when I saw her looking out of the window while hugging my back to her chest. She was also angry. This was the first time that I saw her angry like this. "Who stepped on your toes?" I asked Ethan in a teasing tone, and he immediately glared at me. "Put some sense in your girlfriend, Kyle. She is not a child anymore," he answered me in a pissed tone, and I widened my eyes in surprise. "My girlfriend is also your sister. You can say it to her directly," I teased him again, and he glared hard

this time. I really wanted to laugh at him right now but suppressed my laughter.

I cleared my throat and looked back at her. "Violet," I called her, and she looked at me this time. "You two fought?" I asked her and she grimaced. Now it was interesting. Almost all my friends were single child to their parents, and I never witnessed sibling fight. This piqued my interest to another level. "He is the one who fought with me. I didn't fight," she blamed Ethan in an angry tone. "What? I fought? Who gave me the topic?" he yelled at her and now I was eager to watch an interesting show. "You want to say that I gave you the topic? I never asked you to poke your nose in my business," she fought back, and I really loved this fiery side of her.

"Your business? Your business? This is how only your business?" he yelled back, and I just looked between them interestingly. They started their bickering, making me smile widely. I wanted to film this scene to show to other boys, but decided not to do. They would be pissed on me then. "Okay... okay... enough now.... Care to tell me what really happened?" I asked them after some time in a calm tone because I really didn't get why they were fighting. "Mom asked her to go with her in a function, and she said yes," Ethan was the one who told me, and I shrank my nose in confusion.

"So?" I asked him in confusion. He huffed and looked at me angrily. "A high end function, Kyle.... It means she has to doll up again, and you know the crowd in these functions?" he answered me and all the lines on my forehead straightened up. "So what if she wants to take me there. It's not like I am going there in search of a boyfriend. I already have one, and he is the best," she retorted back, and I wanted to grin with pride, but I looked at her flatly. "But you have to look good," I said and she gave me a surprised look.

"The worst part is that none of us will be here at that time. You will be out of the city for your assignment and I am going with dad for a site inspection," Ethan continued and now it's my time to huff, and look at her angrily. "You have to see the dress that mom brought for her, Kyle," he said further and now my possessiveness shot inside my heart. "You are going to wear a dress?" I asked her and she groaned in frustration. "I am not talking on this topic," she answered me and looked out again. I looked back at Ethan for further information. "You know, mom," he said in a pissed tone, and I nodded immediately.

I want to say something to Violet but kept shut my mouth as she was still angry. "Let's talk about this with her later," I whispered to Ethan and he looked



back once cautiously. "Okay," he whispered back, and parked the car in the parking lot of the school. She gave me my bag after I unbuckled myself. "Thanks," I said to her with a small smile, but she didn't respond to me, and open the door. Now what I did wrong?

I also got off the car, and walked to her. She put her bag on her back, and tightened the strap on her shoulder. "Hey," I approached her slowly, and wrapped my hand around her shoulder. She didn't resist and it was good. "You are looking beautiful today," I complimented her and she glared at me. "I am looking like always, Kyle," she answered me in a flat tone, and I laughed this time. "No, my love... you are not. This angry look really suits you, but it doesn't mean that you have to stay angry all the time. I love your smile," I replied to her. I laughed again, when she tried to suppress her smile, but failed miserably.

"Hey, Violet," we looked in the direction of the voice, and I saw Noah coming towards us with Dustin and Justin. He waved at me with a wide smile on his lips. "Hey," I greeted them too and they all stopped near us. They narrowed their eyes while looking at Violet and Ethan as Ethan was still pissed. "What happened?" Noah asked in a concerned tone. "I will tell you that later. I have something to share with you all," I replied to him in a serious tone. They all looked at me questioningly.

I looked at Violet who was also looking at me curiously. "This is about your father, love," I told her and her face went cold immediately. "What about him?" Ethan asked me immediately in a serious tone. I took a deep breath and looked at him. "He has been roaming around the school and your mansion for the past two days. I don't need to tell you why?" I answered him and his expression went ugly immediately. "When are you leaving with dad?" I asked him in a serious tone. "Tomorrow night," he told me and I sighed while moving my gaze to Noah and the other boys. I was also leaving at the same time.

"Don't worry... we will take care of this," Noah assured me and looked at Violet. "After all she is our princess too. How can we let a bad man come near to our princess?" he winked at Violet in the end, lightening the mood but I knew that he was serious. "Let's go inside first. We are getting late for our first period. We will talk about this at lunchtime," she said in a calm tone. We all nodded but I knew that she was raging inside. My girl had great control over her emotions.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 169 - Tips**



## Violet's P.O.V.

I chuckled dryly and looked in the other direction. We were sitting on the bleachers in the playground. "I am sorry, Violet. We didn't mean to hide anything from you, but your condition is not good," Ethan said to me apologetically. I slowly moved my head towards him and smiled weakly. "You don't need to apologize, Ethan. You meant well to me," I replied to him, indicating that I was not angry with them. In fact, I was grateful to them that they hid everything and let me enjoy my vacation with a free mind.

I felt Kyle's hand on my shoulder as he pulled me into his side embrace. He lightly rubbed my arm, trying to comfort me. "Don't worry about my father, guys. I am not going to give a single penny that my grandmother has left for me," I assured everyone in a light tone. "We don't let him come near you," Noah said in a determined tone, and I smiled at him this time. "Let him come to me. If I want to live my life peacefully, without any fear, I have to close this chapter of my life too. Let him come to me. I can't run away from my problems. I may be weak in strength, but I am not a coward," I answered him in a firm and determined tone.

"That's my girl," Dustin chirped, and Kyle's grip on my arm tightened immediately. I grinned at Dustin. "Dad talked to Mr. Westfield, and he said that Mr. Carter doesn't have any chance to get anything from you legally. Everything that you have is a gift from your deceased grandmother, and he can't put his claim on a gift. Your grandmother was really an intelligent woman. If she has named you the sole owner of all her property, your father can challenge your claim, but she gifted you instead," he said, and my chest swelled with pride.

"My grandmother was indeed a smart woman. She didn't gift me everything in one go, but she gave me everything in six parts. She gifted bit by bit on my birthdays," I told them in a proud tone with a wide smile on my lips. "I must say that I missed meeting a wonderful woman like her. I mean, which mother would think something like this against her son? But she did it to teach him a good lesson of life. It shows that she knew that your father would come back to put his claim on the property in the future," Justin said, praising my grandmother.

I was still smiling widely, and looked at Kyle when he tightened his grip on my arm again. He had a calm face, but I knew what he was thinking. "Anyways.... Enough chit-chat about my so-called father. Let's go for the next period," I ushered them in a calm tone. "Yeah... it's almost time," Ethan said while

looking at his wristwatch. We all stood up, and Kyle took my bag. "I can carry my bag," I whined and he smiled. "I know that you can but I insist," he said in a loving tone, making me pout. I knew that it was futile to argue with him.

We all started walking back to the main building. "We have to go to the hospital right after school. Our appointment with the doctor there is around 4 o'clock," Ethan told me while walking beside me. I nodded and pursed my lips. I was now worried about my visit to the hospital. "What's wrong?" Kyle asked me in a soft voice. "They will remove the bandage today," I told him in a low voice. "I brought my cap for you," Noah spoke this time in a light tone. I looked at him in surprise.

"Yeah... you can wear a cap until your hair grows to a good length," Kyle said in a light tone. I nodded while thinking about wearing a cap. "Yeah... you can make a high ponytail, covering that area with the rest of your hair, and put that ponytail inside the cap. It will look good on you," Dustin said while giving me something to imagine. I have seen girls wearing a cap with a high pony. I imagined myself in the same situation. "Okay... let's give it a try," I said with a small smile. Kyle chuckled while shaking his head.

"What?" I asked him in confusion. "Nothing," he answered, but kept looking at me teasingly. I blushed when I realized the meaning of his gaze. He always reads my thoughts. He was still so mean. We reached our next class, and I entered the classroom with Kyle beside me. I felt so many gazes on me, but it didn't bother me anymore. They could stare at me all day long. None of them could approach me now as I was now Kyle's girlfriend and Ethan's sister. "Hey," Rein waved his hand at me while greeting me in a cheerful tone.

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"Hey, Rein.... Did you finish your homework?" I asked him while greeting him back and we sat down behind him. He moved towards me and pouted innocently. "You don't care about me anymore, Violet," he complained innocently while giving me puppy eyes. I heard Kyle scoff at his tantrum but didn't look at Kyle. "You know this is not right," I answered Rein, and he immediately shook his head, indicating that he didn't agree with me. "I called you last night... twice (he pointed two fingers)... but you didn't answer me. You went on a vacation without me," he complained, giving me a fake hurtful expression.

I laughed and leaned towards him. "I am sorry... next time, I will definitely ask you to come with us," I answered him, and he immediately raised his pinky

finger towards me. "Promise?" he said, still looking at me innocently. I intertwined our pinky fingers immediately. "Promise," I said, and he grinned widely. Kyle muttered something incoherent that I didn't catch clearly. His jealousy was now at its peak. The teacher entered the room, and Rein moved back.

"Call everyone so that I can't get some time alone with you," Kyle complained in a low tone. I grinned and took his hand in mine on the desk. "I have my whole life with you," I replied to him, trying to comfort him, but he grimaced. "Yeah... the whole life where I have to wait for my turn," he whined, and I felt like laughing hard. I sighed and squeezed his fingers. "Let's resume this conversation after the class," I said and he shrank his nose before looking to the teacher. I shook my head gently and then started listening to the teacher.

To be honest, I was not surprised when Ethan mentioned my father's whereabouts around me. The thing that surprised me was Augustus's involvement in this. I was surprised to hear that he was the one who called Ethan and told him about my father's plans. He provided some information that he got from his investigation. He called me the other day to wish me well, but he didn't mention anything to me. I have to call him now to get the details. I decided to call him when both Kyle and Ethan will leave the city the day after tomorrow. I didn't want them to stay alert all the time. They were literally spinning their lives around me instead of living their lives according to their ways.

Kyle stayed all the time with me in the school. We never did anything too out of line in front of the boys. Still, it felt awkward to be glued to him all the time. He practically kept me in his side embrace all the time. After finishing school, we all went straight to the parking lot. Noah and Dustin wanted to come with me to the hospital. Justin had to go to his father's company to attend a meeting after school. Suddenly I remembered that I hadn't seen David the whole day. "Do you know where David is? Did he not come to school today?" I asked Kyle in a concerned tone. "Uhhh... I don't know about his whereabouts. In fact, I also didn't see him today," he answered me in a calm tone.

I saw Axel walking towards his car. He was with two other boys. "Hey, Axel," I waved at him while stopping in my tracks. Kyle gr0aned again but I was not used to it. Axel looked at me, and smiled. He jogged towards me, leaving the boys behind him. "What is it?" he asked me while stopping in front of me. We met in our two classes earlier, but he didn't mention anything about David. "Do you know where David is?" I asked him in a concerned tone. "Yeah... he went

out of city to attend a business work with his father. He will be back by tomorrow,” he told me and I nodded.

“I didn’t see him the whole day. That’s why I asked,” I told him genuinely. He smiled and patted my cheek lightly. “You can call him at any time,” he said in a light tone, and I smiled. “I gotta go now,” he said, and I nodded. I looked at Kyle when Axel jogged back to his friends and sighed helplessly. He had a scowl on his face now. “You will age soon with this rate of scowling and frowning,” I teased him and he twisted his lip. He immediately cupped my face which Axel had touched earlier, and rubbed the area with the pad of his thumb.

Why does everyone need to be touchy with you, huh? Only I can touch you,” he threw a tantrum again, making me stare at him helplessly. “Kyle, Violet... Let’s go... we are getting late,” Ethan yelled, making me thank him internally. “Let’s go,” I ushered Kyle who still had that scowl on his face. It was still a relief to me that he only threw tantrums whenever any other boy approached me, but never tried to pull me away in that situation. He never let me feel awkward or embarrassed. I still had this freedom, and I really wish that everything between us would stay like this.

We hopped inside the car, and as usual, I was in the back seat. “Here,” Ethan gave his phone to Kyle while buckling himself in the driver’s seat. I didn’t pay attention to them and opened my phone to kill time. “What is this? Are you going to wear this?” Kyle suddenly yelled and I looked up at him questioningly. I sighed and glared hard at Ethan’s back. He secretly took a picture of me when I was trying on the dress with Mom. “You took the picture?” I asked Ethan in a cold tone, ignoring Kyle’s question. “Yeah... your boyfriend should also see what you are going to wear in our absence,” he answered me in the same sarcastic tone that he used earlier in the morning.

“You are not going to wear this,” Kyle whined, and I looked at him flatly. “Mom selected this dress for me, and it... it’s not revealing,” I was not into dresses but that dress was a replica of Mrs. Parker’s dress and the dress would still be called a conservative dress as my back was completely covered and the neck was also not deep. The only problem was the slit, but Mom said that it was okay to wear it when everyone was in the same pattern. It was not as if I would be the only one in a dress. “Not revealing? You will move your leg forward, and your whole leg would be on display,” he whined and I really felt like hitting them hard.

“Mom is also wearing the same dress. I will not be the only one in a dress,” I answered him in a pissed tone. “In fact, Mrs. Knight will be there with me too. She is also wearing a dress with the same design,” I defended myself and Kyle scowled darkly this time. “You don’t know anything about these kinds of parties, Violet,” Kyle argued back, giving me a headache now. “Yes... you are right that I don’t know anything about them. But if I want to survive in this world, I have to understand how to survive in these parties too. I... I can’t run away all the time saying that the dress is not comfortable,” I argued back while putting my stance in front of him.

“I have to adapt to your world without losing myself and this can happen only when I try to fit myself here. You know very well that I don’t like wearing dresses, but this is not my choice. I can wear anything that I want to wear in future according to my preferences, but I have to create my space first,” I finished what I wanted to make him understand. He opened his mouth to say something to me but closed it. He moved back while slumping his shoulders. Still, this is so revealing,” he muttered, making me smile this time. I was glad that he understood me.

I took a deep breath and leaned on the backrest. I looked out of the window at the running traffic. I didn’t tell him what my mom said to me before giving me that dress. I couldn’t deny that I was not comfortable wearing that dress but Mom said that wearing something different from time to time enhances your beauty in others’ eyes. The clothes must be comfortable according to your taste but according to the occasion. I would be the center of attention if I wore a top and jeans when every woman at the party would be in a dress or a gown.

The car stopped at the red light, and I looked at the next car stopping beside us. I narrowed my eyes when I saw a familiar figure hiding in the back seat of that car. I smirked and threw a mocking gaze in his direction. If he wanted to see a shocked reaction or fear in my eyes, then he didn’t see what was coming his way. He ducked down to hide from our gazes, making me smile bitterly. Let’s see what he had in his sleeves this time. I was not that timid Violet anymore, and he had to realize it now.

## **Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 170 - Tips**

Kyle’s P.O.V.

"I am still not comfortable leaving you alone," I said to Violet in a worried tone. "I am not alone. Noah, Justin, and Dustin will still be with me," she answered me and I glared at her this time. She sighed and moved towards me, wrapping her hand around my neck. "You will be after two days. This is just two days," she said in a loving tone. "Just two days?" I asked her in a surprised tone. "Two days, love.... I will be away from you for two days," I whined again, and she smiled widely this time.

"How will you leave me when you go away for your training, huh?" she asked me in a teasing tone, and I tightened my grip on her waist. "That's why I want you to come with me. We can both get admission to the same college. In that way, we can live together," I replied to her while brushing the tip of my nose to her nose. "How mean?" she punched my chest playfully while complaining in a light tone. "Yes, I am mean... I am selfish... if this can make you want to be with me... then I will gladly accept all the accusations," I said to her in a confident tone.

She raised her brows in surprise but blushed harder, making me go crazy for her. She scooted her head towards me, and hid her face in the crook of my neck. We were in my room in my mansion. I wanted to spend some time alone with her. I asked my parents if I could bring her home, and they gave me permission without asking anything else. Mrs. Parker also gave her permission to be with me. I was glad that our elders trusted us this much. "I will miss you, princess," I whispered to her while moving my face inside.

"I will miss you too," she whispered, and her grip on my neck tightened. This was the first time that she came here with me. She was hesitant earlier but I made her talk with my mother. I didn't know what my mother said to her that convinced her to be here with me, but I was glad that my mother and Violet were bonding well. I slowly started kissing her neck, she moaned softly. I couldn't get enough of her. I continued kissing her neck while moving her body to her back. I trailed my kisses towards her face and kiss all over her face while hovering over her upper body. I pressed my lips onto hers in a slow kiss.

She responded back in the same rhythm. My hand went higher on her body from her waist, but I didn't touch her breast this time. I only wanted to kiss her passionately right now. We both sucked each other's lips slowly at first and then it became passionate. Her hands roamed all over my back, making me crave more. My girl was perfect for me in every aspect. We had a tongue fight for dominance and I won this time. I ravished every corner of her mouth before she started sucking my tongue lightly, deepening the kiss. I was now

completely lying over her, making my lower body comfortable between her legs.

We broke the k!ss after some time, and I put my forehead on her forehead while breathing heavily. She was also breathing heavily, catching her breath. I slowly opened my eyes and pecked her l!ps once again before lifting my head up. She opened her eyes and looked at me shyly. "I love you, princess," I said to her in a low and raspy tone. "I love you too," she replied lightly, and I pecked her l!ps once again. I didn't know for how long I would be able to keep this distance between us, but I really enjoyed our make-outs.

I slid myself beside her and pulled her into my embrace. I closed my eyes again after sliding my hand under her neck and wrapped my hand around her arm, and her waist. She put her head on my chest and wrapped her hand around my torso. I was now lying on my back. "Come back as soon as possible, Kyle. I... I don't want to make you worry... but I feel safe in your presence," she whispered after some time, making me tighten my grip on her waist. "I will, love... and I promise that I will not go away from you after that. You also have to promise me that you will stay safe, and be with the boys no matter where you are," I replied to her and asked for a promise from her.

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"I promise," she replied to me, making me take a deep breath. I didn't know when we both fell asleep with each other in our embrace. When I opened my eyes again, I was lying over her, and she was lying on her stomach. I heard a knock on the door, which made me open my eyes completely. She didn't stir, indicating that she was still in a deep sleep. I slowly got off the bed while looking at her cautiously. I opened the door while rubbing my eyes. "Mom.... When did you come back?" I asked my mom in a sleepy tone when I saw her standing outside the door.

She smiled and peeked inside. "I came back a while ago. Is she still sleeping?" she asked me and I nodded. "Can I come in?" she asked me in a light tone, and I smiled. "Of course, Mom," I replied to her while moving away so that she could enter the room. We both walked towards the bed. "You didn't tuck her in the sheet? The weather is now cold, Kyle," she scolded me while pulling the sheet over her. "We were talking when we fell asleep," I answered her while walking towards the washroom. "You are really reckless," she scolded me, and I just rolled my eyes while entering the washroom.



The main advantage that Violet had over us, boys, was that none of our family had a daughter, which made her the only girl figure among us. That was why our mothers loved her so much and doted on her more than us. I finished my business and washed my hands and my face. After wiping my face with a face towel, I threw the towel in the laundry basket and went out of the washroom. I saw mom sitting near her legs. She was looking at her lovingly when she moved her face towards me. "What time it is?" I asked her in a calm tone while going towards Violet. "It's already seven. You should wake her up now," she answered me and I nodded.

She stood up from the bed. "I will wait for you two downstairs," she said to me in a low tone before going out of the room. I slowly sat down beside her. "Hey.... Wake up," I gently shook her shoulder while calling her in a gentle tone. She stirred a little but didn't open her eyes. "Wake up now, love," I called her again in the same tone. "I want to sleep," she whined without opening her eyes. I smiled and lay down beside her again. "It's already seven, love. Mom is calling us downstairs," I replied to her. She whined again but didn't say anything. "Get up and freshen up. I am going downstairs," I told her, kissing her forehead.

She nodded but didn't open her eyes. I smiled and kissed her forehead once again before getting off the bed again. I walked out of the room, and went downstairs. Mom was doing something in her laptop on the couch. She glanced at me but didn't say anything. "Ask the kitchen to prepare something to eat, Mr. Watson," I asked our butler while sitting on the loveseat. "You will be back by Sunday evening, right?" she asked me, and I nodded while moving my gaze towards her. "The first hearing in her case is on Monday," she continued, and I chewed on my internal cheeks this time.

"She is not that weak that she can't face that trial without you, Kyle. Still, I feel that you should be with her there," she said further without lifting her head up. "I know, Mom. I also want to come back as soon as possible," I answered her in a calm tone. "I heard that you are going to attend a party with Mrs Parker and Violet?" I asked her in a calm tone after some time. She smiled and looked at me. "Yeah... I and Rose chose a dress for Violet," she told me, and I frowned this time. "What is it?" she asked me in a concerned tone.

"Don't you think that the slit is a bit too much?" I replied to her with the same frown on my face. She raised her brows in surprise. "She is already not comfortable wearing that dress, Kyle. Don't say anything like this to her or else she will never wear that dress," she scolded me, and I my frown deepened. "If... if that slit is a bit too much, then what will you say about my

dresses, huh? I always wear dresses with deep necklines or backless,” she asked me in a mocking tone. “You.... You look beautiful,” I said whatever came in my mind to defend myself.

She paused whatever she was doing and looked at me with raised brows. “You want to say that Violet will not look beautiful if she wears a revealing dress, huh?” she asked me again in the same tone, and I huffed in annoyance. She was once again cornering me. “I just don’t want anyone to look at her the way I look at her,” I defended myself and she huffed this time. “You are no better than your father,” she complained and I scowled while shrinking my nose. “Who is no better than me?” I looked in the direction of the door when I heard my father asking a question.

“Good evening, dad,” I said in a light tone. “Good evening, son.” He greeted me back and went straight to my mother. He pecked her lips, making me raise my brows in surprise. This was the first time that I witnessed something like this between my parents. My mother smiled and he kissed her forehead before sitting beside her on the couch. “What?” he asked me with a chuckle. “Nothing,” I answered him while smiling widely. He put his hand on the edge of the backrest behind my mother.

“Did she tell you what she wants to pursue after school?” mom asked me and I pursed my lips into a thin line. “She hasn’t decided yet,” I answered her and she nodded while blinking lazily. I looked in the direction of the stairs when I heard footsteps. I smiled when I saw her descend the stairs. “Good evening, Mr. Knight, Mrs. Knight,” she greeted my parents in a respectful tone while coming to me. I pulled her onto the loveseat with me. “Good evening, honey... and stop calling us formally. You can also call us the same way you called Rose and Alex,” Mom greeted her back and asked her to start addressing them informally.

Violet blushed and lowered her eyes. I wrapped my hand around her shoulder. At the same time, a maid brought a food tray and put it on the centre table. “I am thinking about having a movie night this Saturday night. What says?” Mom asked her in a light tone. “I think we can plan that. I will ask mom too,” Violet answered her in a calm tone. So they were planning having fun when I would be away from her, huh? How mean they were and she called me mean.

Her phone started ringing in her pocket. She immediately took her phone out of her pants pocket. I raised my brows questioningly when I saw Mr. Westfield’s name on the screen. She looked at me in confusion, and I

signalled her to pick up the call first. “Hi, Dad,” she greeted him in a low tone after picking up the call. My parents looked at me questioningly, and I mouthed his name to them. “No... I am with Kyle at his place. His parents are also here,” she told him after some time. “Yes, Dad... I can talk in front of them,” she answered him in a calm tone again. I pursed my lips into a thin line while anticipating the reason behind this call.

“Yeah... I saw him yesterday evening and this morning too. He is around me, but didn’t approach me,” she answered him again in a calm tone, and I raised my brows in surprise this time. She didn’t tell me that she saw her father.

“Don’t worry, Dad... I am not afraid of him. I am treating him as a stranger, and he will be a stranger to me until he approaches me,” she answered him again after a short pause. Suddenly her face went cold, and I tightened my grip on her fingers on her lap. “I will send you the soft copies of all the documents,” she answered him in a calm tone, but her expression remained the same.

“Okay, Dad.... You don’t worry.... I will let you know if he approaches me, or if I sense anything suspicious from his side,” she said to him further with the same expression. After that, she hung up and took a deep breath. “I am assigning a driver and two bodyguards to go to school with you, Violet,” my father said in a firm tone after some time. “There is no need..... uhhh... dad,” she paused and looked at me awkwardly. “Call me Dad from now onwards. It really sounds good from your mouth,” Dad chirped, and I scowled. He never said to me. “And why there is no need, huh?” he continued.

“Noah and other boys will be with me all the time,” she told him, and he huffed. “Still I will not be at ease. I know that they are capable of keeping you safe, but they are still children, love. I will talk to Alex about this,” he replied to her in a gentle, but firm tone. “I agree with you, Dad,” I replied to him in a firm tone this time. I can’t forget what happened to us the other day before she was kidnapped.