

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 171 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"You two have to stay alert for the next two days, love. We will be back by Sunday evening, but call any of us immediately if you face any difficulty," Dad instructed mom in a loving and worried tone. "You don't need to worry about anything, Alex. I will be careful, and Violet will stay with me and Nat all the time during the function. I will pick her up after school today," Mom said to him in a calm tone hooking her hand to his arm again. Ethan was rubbing my arm gently as he wrapped his hand around my shoulder.

I looked at my brother who also had a worried face right now. "I can survive two days on my own, brother. Don't be so tensed," I asked him in a light tone while smiling to put him at ease. "Yeah... yeah... I know that... I am still worried," he said, and I shrank my nose. "Okay... enough worries now. You two should leave or else you will miss your plane," Mom said in a loud tone while clapping. "Call me if he approaches you," Ethan instructed me again while removing his hand from my shoulder. "I will," I assured him in a gentle tone, and he nodded. He kissed my forehead lightly. "Take care of yourself, Violet, and keep me messaging," he instructed me again, making me sigh in defeat.

Both Ethan and dad entered the car and we waved at them when the driver drove away from the car. Mom wrapped her hand around my shoulder while waving at them. "O God.... Now I can breathe in relief," mom exclaimed as soon as their car crossed the exit. I smiled and looked at her. "They are really overbearing sometimes," she complained while shrinking her nose. "Dad still loves you so much," I said to her in a teasing tone, and she pouted. "This is the only reason that I am bearing him," she patted my shoulder while answering me in a flat tone. I laughed, and she laughed with me.

"Let's go inside now. You have to get ready for school," she said after our laughter died and I nodded. We both then walked inside the mansion again. "When will Kyle go for his shoot?" she asked me while walking with me. "In the afternoon. He will come to school to meet me before leaving," I told her and she nodded. Kyle had some work to finish with the agency before leaving for the shoot. So, he was not coming to school. He told me that he would be there during the lunch time as he had to leave right after that. "You two still virgins?" I snapped my heads towards mom, while widening my eyes in shock when she asked me in a low tone.

“Mom,” I exclaimed aloud in shock, and she pouted again. “What? Can’t I ask my daughter about her love life?” she asked me while pouting innocently. I groaned and looked in front of me again. “You two are already eighteen. You two just need to take precautions,” she continued and I rolled my eyes, completely ignoring her words. She was really very nosy sometimes. “Are you hiding something from me about your health, love?” she asked me in a worried tone this time. I looked at her while narrowing my eyes in confusion.

We reached the living room, and stopped near the couch. “You two are already in relationship for more than three months now. Still you two are not to You know what,” she winked at me, making me grimace. “Does he not able to excite that much or you,” before she could finish, I yelled in a loud voice. “Mom..... that’s enough... there is nothing like this.” I was now really pissed. “Then why you two are still not,” she asked me again and I glared hard at her this time, making her stop immediately.

I took a few deep breaths to calm myself down. She was the first mom who was so worried about her daughter’s se.x life. I never heard any other girl before mentioning anything about their mother asking anything like this. “We both are normal, mom.... It... it’s just... I don’t feel like going to that extent. Kyle respects my decision. Is this enough for you?” I said to her in a calm tone, and asked her in a calm tone, trying hard to keep myself calm. “Okay... as you say,” she said while faking sadness. I shook my head and walked towards my room. I smiled widely and jerked my head a little when I reached at the door of my room.

I didn’t want to refuse that I enjoyed her attention on me. She was friendly and this was really made me happy that she was not like those mothers who try to control their children’s lives. She had given both me and Ethan the freedom that made us breathe freely. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were not strict parents but it didn’t mean that they were careless about us. They were the most loving and caring parents in my opinion. I entered my room, and closed the door behind me. I immediately walked to my closet to get my clothes to change. I came back home right before they leave from Kyle’s house as I stayed with him the last night.

I entered the washroom to take a quick shower. Noah had messaged me earlier that he would be here soon. He was going to pick Dustin and Justin before coming for me. I immediately finished my business and brushed my teeth before taking my shower. After taking the shower, I wiped my body with

a towel, and put on my clothes. I exited the washroom, and stopped in my tracks when I saw all of them lying on my bed. "You guys are so early," I said while wiping my hair. Noah smiled and stood up from the bed.

"I am hungry and was thinking to have breakfast with you," he answered me and I smiled while going towards the dresser. I plucked the hair dryer to dry my hair. "Aaahhhh... it's odd that today is Friday. I can sleep more tomorrow," Dustin whined in a tired tone. He was really sleepy head. He always complained that he got less time to sleep. "I am sorry, Dustin... but you can't sleep tomorrow too," I said to him in a light tone while sitting on the stool near dresser. Noah came behind me, and took the dryer from my hand.

I didn't stop him because he liked to dry my hair, and this was not the first time. "Are you still going to cover your head?" he asked me in a worried tone while drying my hair. "Yeah... I have to until the hair grows properly there," I answered him in a bit sad tone. "Why can't I sleep more tomorrow?" Dustin asked me at the same time. "Because we are partner in Biology assignment, and have to go to the nursery for some research tomorrow morning," I answered Dustin in a light tone.

"What? This is not fair. We.... We can go on Sunday," he yelled and I smiled while shaking my head lightly. Noah finished drying my hair and plucked out the dryer. "We can't, Dustin. We have to attend a function with mom tomorrow night, remember?" I asked him while combing my hair gently. He groaned and lay down on the bed again on his stomach. Noah chuckled while giving me the cloth to wrap around my head. I wrapped the clothes around my head and pinned it so that it didn't remove.

"Wow... now you are looking like a badass girl," Justin commented on me, making me blush. Yeah... you should try a bandit girl look, Violet. You will look stunning," Noah said in a light tone, earning a jab in his rib cage from me. "I am perfectly alright being Violet Parker," I answered him, and he shrank his nose while rubbing the place where I hit. "Come on... get up now, guys," I ushered Dustin and Justin while taking my bag from the study table. "Aaahhhh.... It should be Sunday today. I am so sleepy," Dustin complained again, making me shake my head lightly while going towards the door.

Noah opened the door and I exited before him. "David will be with you during the PE period today. I am planning to go to the library for my assignment," Noah informed me and I nodded in confirmation. "Let's finish the breakfast," I said to him, and he smiled. We all reached the dining room, and sat around the table. Mom asked Noah something about his mother when I poured a

glass of juice for me. I heard a message tone in my phone. I took out my phone from my pants pocket to see who messaged me. I smiled when I saw Kyle's message. He complained about missing me.

I sent a reply to him, telling him that I was missing him too, and put down the phone on the table. I took a toast and spread jam on it to eat. The screen lit up again, and I immediately took the phone from the table with a smile. My smile vanished immediately when I saw the message. This was not from Kyle. I looked at them, and took a breath of relief as they didn't have their attention on me. I ignored his message, but kept the phone in my hand. I knew that I couldn't ignore him all the time and I had to face him sooner or later, but I needed some more information before talking with Mr. Carter. I decided to give a call to Mr. Westfield before the first period.

The phone vibrated in my hand, making me look at the screen again. I smiled again when I saw it was Kyle this time. At the same time, Ethan also messaged me, telling me that they reached the airport. I am so lucky that I have so many caring people in my life now. I replied to both of them, before resuming eating my breakfast. After finishing breakfast, we all stood up. Both Kyle and Ethan were messaging frequently, keeping me busy with them. I was actually thankful to them, as I didn't want to think anything about my past life or about Mr. Carter.

"Is he messaging you?" Noah asked me in a low tone while going towards his car. "Yeah... he messaged me once a while ago," I answered him truthfully. "You don't have to be worried about him, princess. We will never let him come to you," Noah said in a firm tone, making me smile widely. I stopped in my tracks for a second before resuming walking again when I saw Mr. Carter standing a little far away from the mansion behind a tree on the other side of the road. I scoffed while giving him a look of disdain when our gazes met, and entered the back seat of the car. Noah had parked his car outside the mansion. He could stay there for all my care.

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Violet's P.O.V.

"Uhhhh... Violet," Noah called me after some time when we were about to reach school. He was looking at me through the rear mirror. I looked at him questioningly through the mirror. "Did Mr. Parker hire someone to follow us?" he asked me, and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. I looked at Justin who

was sitting beside me in the back seat. He immediately looked behind the car, and I also followed his lead. I saw a car behind us driving at a constant speed. "This car has been following us all the way from your home to here," I heard Noah telling me about that car in a calm tone.

My heart started beating furiously. I immediately sat down on the seat again, and took out my phone from my pants. My hands were trembling hard due to fear. Justin immediately took my hands in his and took my phone from me. "You don't need to panic, princess. We are here with you, okay?" he asked me, and I nodded, but I was still restless. "Who do you want to call?" he asked me in a calm tone. I was about to tell him that I wanted to call Mom when my phone started ringing in his hand.

"It's Ethan," he told me and I immediately took my phone from him, and picked up the call. "E.... Ethan... so... someone," I said to him while stuttering hard in fear. "Relax, princess.... Just calm down first, and listen to me first," he immediately asked me in a calm tone. I looked behind me in fear again. "Dad hired two bodyguards for you, and they are behind Noah's car right now. I have sent you their names, their photos and the plate number. They will not come closer to you until there is any threat to you. So, you only need to stay relaxed. If... if you feel anything strange around, I have sent their numbers too. Call them immediately," he instructed me in a calm tone.

"O my," I exclaimed aloud and breathed out loudly. "You should have told me earlier, Ethan. I I," I scolded him, and trailed off to breathe calmly at first. "I am sorry, princess. We totally forgot to tell you," he apologized in a calm tone. I scoffed but looked at Justin, who was still looking at me with a worried expression on his face. "Who is with you right now?" Ethan asked me again. "It's Justin," I told him in a calm tone this time.

"Give him the phone," he asked me, and I gave the phone to Justin. "They are bodyguards hired by Dad for me," I told both Noah and Dustin who was still looking a bit worried. Both of them breathed out in relief, making me smile faintly. Justin talked with Ethan and then hung up the call. "He sent their information to all of us and asked to share their details with David and other boys too so that no one would panic or get suspicious about them," Justin said Ethan asked him to do.

"Ethan must have told us about them earlier," Dustin complained while shrinking his nose. "They have our information and our numbers too," Justin told us further, and I nodded once before closing my eyes. I was still patting my chest lightly to calm myself down. Ethan and Kyle got injured because of

me last time and I didn't want any of the boys to get hurt again because of me. Noah entered the parking lot of the school and parked the car at its usual place. We all came out of the car when my phone again started ringing in my hand.

Justin gave me my bag after I got out of the car. I took the bag from him while looking for who was calling me. I smiled when I saw Kyle's name. Noah came beside me and wrapped his hand around my shoulder. I picked up the call, and put it on my ear. "Ask Noah to remove his hand from your shoulder," Kyle asked me in a pissed tone. I raised my brows in surprise and looked around for Kyle. If he was not here, then how could he possibly know that Noah had wrapped his hand around my shoulder?

"How did you know?" I asked him in a surprised tone when I didn't find him anywhere near us. "He always does that if I am not near you," Kyle whined over the call, making me smile widely. "What is it?" Noah asked me and I looked at him mischievously. "He is asking you to remove your hand," I told Noah in a teasing tone. We were walking towards the lockers. "O really?" Noah asked me and I nodded. He immediately took the phone from my hand and put it on his ear on the other side.

"Make me if you can," he challenged Kyle in a teasing tone, making me widen my eyes in surprise. Dustin was walking beside me on the other side. "You are not here, Mr. Knight. If she hasn't any problem with it, then there is no way that I will do whatever you ask me," Noah kept the same tone, and I just shook my head while smiling widely. "Tell him that we are going to party after school," Dustin also chirped, making me laugh harder this time. They surely knew how to piss off Kyle.

I didn't know what Kyle said to Noah, but he laughed harder too. He then gave the phone back to me. He will come out of the phone if I continue teasing him," Noah said to me while laughing and I just shrank my nose while laughing. "Halo!" I said to Kyle after putting the phone on my ear again. "I am going to kill them after I come back," he whined again, making me shake my head again. "I love you," I whispered to him, trying to calm him down. I heard him taking a deep breath.

"I love you too, princess. I will be there before lunch, and will wait for you in the cafeteria," he told me, and I took a deep breath. "I have something that I want to give you," he continued, and I raised my brows. "A gift?" I asked him

curiously. I heard him chuckle. "It's a surprise.... But you can count that as a gift," he replied to me in a gentle, and loving tone. "Okay... I will wait to get my gift," I answered him in a cheerful tone.

He laughed this time. "I am hanging up now. I reached the agency," he told me in a gentle tone. We bid farewell, and I looked at Noah. I jerked my head backward when I saw their gloomy faces. I looked at them in confusion. "Don't show off your love in front of singles like us," Dustin complained, making me purse my lips to suppress my smile. "I..... was not showing my love in front of you guys," I defended myself while jerking my head, but had a wide smile on my lips. I then opened Ethan's message and saved the contact numbers of those two guards. I put my phone back in my pants pocket.

We stopped near my locker. "Ha.... As if we can't hear you or see your blushing face? I also want a girlfriend," Dustin stomped his feet, throwing tantrums like a child, and whined. I slumped my shoulders while looking at him helplessly. "Then find one... why are you throwing a tantrum on her, huh?" Justin scolded him and smacked at the back of his head. "Hey.... Why did you hit me?" Dustin yelled at Justin after yelping in pain. I sighed in defeat and opened my locker.

I kept the required books and files in my bag, and closed the door again. I sighed in defeat when I saw them still bickering. They were really kids sometimes. I heard a message tone, making me take my phone out of my pants pocket again. I had a small smile on my lips because I thought it was Kyle. My smile faded again, but I kept my expression calm when I saw that it was my father. He asked me to meet him alone for the last time again. He sent the same message to me in the morning too.

I scoffed and closed the phone. "Guys," I called them when I saw the time. They stopped fighting and looked at me. "We are getting late," I told them, and they groaned together. I smiled while shaking my head and started walking towards the way to my first class. "Hey, David," I greeted him in a cheerful tone when I saw him near his locker. "Hey, princess... wow... you are looking different," he greeted me back in a cheerful tone, but he complimented me in a surprised tone. I blushed and just gave him a knock with a smile on my face.

He closed his locker while exchanging pleasantries with the boys, and started walking with us. "How are you feeling now? Do you still have pain?" he asked me in a concerned tone when Noah came to the other side, and wrapped his hand around my shoulder again. I sighed internally but I could do nothing

about this now. "No.... I don't have pain now," I answered David truthfully with a small smile. "This is good. Still you have to be careful for a few more days. If you feel a headache or even a slight pain there (he pointed at the back of my head), tell us immediately," he instructed me and I nodded while pursing my lips.

My phone vibrated in my pocket again, indicating that I had received a message again. I have put my phone on vibration now. "What is it, princess?" David asked me and I looked at him in surprise as I didn't change my expression. "Nothing.... Why did you ask?" I asked him curiously. "Your lips twitched slightly," he answered me and I was now really surprised. He noticed that slight change in my facial expression. "It's Mr. Carter," Noah answered instead of me, making me lower my head.

"I also saw him outside the parking lot. I saw two men approaching him when I was parking my car. He argued with them but I didn't hear their conversation as they were a little far away from me. They dragged him away from there after that," he told us, making me chew on my internal cheeks. I was sure that they were the bodyguards hired by Mr. Parker. "O yeah... I forgot to tell you something," Noah suddenly exclaimed and then took out his phone from his pants pockets.

"I am sharing the information of the bodyguards that Mr. Parker hired for Violet. Save it and also share with other boys," Noah told him while doing something in his phone. "Bodyguards?" David asked and I nodded again while pursing my lips. I looked up at him and saw surprise on his face. He was looking at me with concern. "After last incident, dad didn't want to take any risk," I told him the real reason behind hiring them for me. He nodded and we stopped near my class room.

"I will join you in the third period," he told me before leaving us there. "Let's go, princess," Noah asked me in a low tone. I nodded and we both walked inside the room. I took my phone out and thought about deleting the message that I received a while ago. I raised my brows when I saw an unknown number there. I put my bag on the desk and sat down on the chair. Noah also sat down next to me. I opened the message and all the lines straightened on my forehead.

Unknown: How could you do this to your own father? Do you really need to be so cruel? You proved that you are pathetic behind the façade of an innocent girl... (angry emoji)

I took a deep breath and thought about who could be the sender, but nothing came to my mind. Still, I decided to respond to this message.

Me: My father is safe and very well right now. I love him so much, and he is now travelling. I don't know who you are talking about.... I don't have any other father except Mr. Parker and Mr. Westfield.....

I pressed the send button and put down my phone on the desk on the other side of the bag. I knew that I couldn't avoid meeting my father for a long time. He would find a way to reach me, sooner or later. I needed to be ready for that meeting. Now I had so many people around me who cared about me. I didn't need to be scared anymore. I sighed helplessly when my phone vibrated once again.

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No one's P.O.V.

"You should have told us earlier, Violet. You did the right thing by blocking that number, but this will not stop him from approaching you again," Dustin said in a serious tone when Violet told them about that unknown number who had been sending her messages all day. She blocked the number before meeting Kyle but didn't tell him anything because she didn't want him to be worried. "I know, but I thought it was my father who was texting me. But it's not my father," she answered with a sigh.

"Let me see the messages," Axel, who was also there with them, asked her. She opened her phone and gave it to him. Axel took her phone and noted down the number on his phone. "Give me half an hour, and I will tell you who is the owner of this number, but you have to promise us that you will tell us straight if you get any other message from any unknown number," Axel gave the phone back to Violet but asked her in a stern tone.

She smiled and looked at everyone. David was sitting beside her, while Noah was on the other side. "I will," she answered him calmly. "Why didn't you tell us earlier?" Dustin whined and she looked at him with a calm gaze. "We were in the school, and I am safe here with all of you. I don't need to worry about anything here, but the person threatened me in the last message. I.... I didn't want Kyle to be worried about me when he is going out of the city. You know him," Violet answered Dustin, who grimaced but nodded in agreement.

"You did the right thing by not telling him, but you have to tell him as soon as he comes back, or else he will be super angry that you hid a serious matter from him," Noah instructed Violet in a serious tone. Violet pursed her lips, taking a deep breath. "I will," she said in a serious tone. "Show me the last message," David asked her in a serious tone. She opened the message box and gave the phone to him. David read the message and chewed on his inner cheeks. "Who has that captain's number?" David suddenly asked while looking at everyone.

"I have.... Why?" Violet answered him in confusion. He gave the phone back to Violet. "I don't know, but I am having this feeling that this is your sister. Call him and ask him if he knows this number," David answered her in a serious tone. She stared at him for a few seconds but nodded in response in the end. "Yeah... I think David is right. I also think that you should talk to Augustus. He might be a help," Noah also supported David. Violet took a deep breath and nodded again.

"Okay... let me talk to him," she answered, searching for Augustus' number. They were sitting on the bleachers in the playground. It was their last period, and it was free. She dialed his number and waited for Augustus to pick up the call. "He is not picking up," she told them when Augustus didn't pick up the call. "He may be in a class right now. I am sure that he will call you back," Axel said this time. "Okay.... Tell Mrs. Parker after you go back home, Violet. After the last incident, I think we should involve our elders in this matter," Noah instructed her, and she nodded with a smile.

"You are coming to the charity event, right?" Rein asked her this time, and she nodded. "Great.... I will be there too," Rein chirped, and she raised her brows in surprise. "My mom wants me to meet someone there," Rein rolled his eyes, and everyone scoffed. "My mother also wants me to do the same, but I refused," Justin groaned this time. "Are you not coming then?" Violet asked him. He was about to refuse but grinned. "Now I am coming if you are coming there too," he answered her in a cheerful tone. "Please come.... I am going there with Mrs. Parker, but I will be alone there. I will be at ease if you guys are there too," Violet asked him in a hopeful tone, and he grinned from ear to ear.

"We are also coming," Vivek also confirmed, and Violet grinned this time. "I also refused my mother, but I guess I can be there too," Matthew said next. Violet was happy now, and chirped excitedly. She was nervous about the event, as she didn't know anyone except Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Knight. Now she was relieved that she would have some familiar faces there. "Let's meet

there in the evening then,” Noah said this time, and everyone nodded in agreement. They stood up from the bleachers when the last bell rang. “When will they come back?” David asked Violet while walking with her. “By Sunday evening,” she answered her briefly.

“I need to use the restroom before we go back,” Violet said to Noah in a low tone. “Okay,” he answered her, and looked at others. Everyone was chatting with each other. “Come,” he said to Violet, and they changed directions. No one asked them anything but followed them while chatting. “Are you still wearing the same dress?” Noah asked her in a teasing tone. She rolled her eyes before pouting. “Unfortunately yes,” she answered him with that pout. “What dress?” David asked them curiously.

“Are you coming there?” Noah asked him in a mysterious tone. “Yeah.... So?” David answered him while raising his brows. “Then you will know,” Noah winked at him, and David looked at Violet suspiciously. “Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Parker chose a dress for me for tonight,” she told him hurriedly. David blinked a few times before grinning widely. “I am sure that I will have something tonight to make Kyle jealous.” He grinned wickedly, and Violet’s eyes widened in shock, but she laughed in the end while shaking her head. “Yes.... I thought so too,” Noah chirped, and both of them high five each other.

They stopped in front of the girl’s room, and David took Violet’s bag. She was really surprised at how wicked friends they were to Kyle, but this is what she loved about them the most. She went to the restroom while they waited for her outside. “I think that her father will try to meet her during that function,” David said in a serious and low tone while looking towards the girl’s room. Everyone went quiet and listened to him. “I thought so too. He can disguise himself there so that no one will recognize him,” Noah also agreed with him and said in a serious tone.

“We will not leave her alone, even for a second there. She is She may think that she can handle this situation, but we know her psychological condition very well. Both Kyle and Ethan are also not here. So it becomes our responsibility to keep her away from anyone who wants to harm her,” Axel said in a serious tone. “I don’t think that her father will try to approach her in our presence,” Dustin spoke this time. Everyone looked at him while raising their brows. “Not only us but our parents will also be there. He dares to approach Violet in the presence of so many influential people,” he explained, and everyone got the meaning of his statement.

“Did you ask someone to look for the number?” Noah asked Axel, and he nodded. “I have already sent the number to him. He will contact me soon,” Axel answered him in a serious tone. “Didn’t her father want to file a case against her?” Matthew asked this time in a confused tone. “So?” Noah asked him in a confused tone. “If he wants to file a case against her, then why will he try to approach her like a thief? He can meet her in the court room directly,” Matthew explained his question, making everyone groaned in frustration.

Vivek smacked the back of his head, making him yelp in pain. “Why did you hit me?” Matthew yelled at Vivek angrily while rubbing the back of his head. “Because you are dumb,” Vivek scolded him, and Matthew glared at him. “Mr. Carter doesn’t have any chance to win the case against Violet. If my hunch is right, then he wants to persuade her to give up on her own accord, or else he will do something to make her fulfil his demand,” Noah explained to Matthew in a calm tone. Matthew pursed his lips but continued glaring at Vivek.

“She is here,” David said in a low tone when he saw Violet coming out of the restroom. Everyone went silent and started walking out of the building again. Violet took her bag from David and thanked him in a light tone. Noah changed the topic and asked Violet about the assignments. Everyone chatted about random topics while walking towards the parking lot. Mr. Carter who was hiding behind a tree, a little far from the school parking lot, scoffed bitterly while looking at Violet with hatred. She was surrounded by so many boys yet she pretended to be innocent.

He could tell that everyone around her cared about her, and it infuriated him more. He was following her everywhere to find a chance to talk to her for the past ten days, but he failed miserably. She was never alone for more than two minutes. This was not enough time to talk to her. Although he had filed the case, but he knew that it was already a lost battle. He needed the money badly, as he had used all his savings and no one was helping him borrow some money. His wife and his daughter were giving him a tough time too instead of standing together with him.

He hated Violet for living a peaceful and good life when he was suffering. He gave up everything back then because he wanted to marry Jessica’s mother, and had a good job. The property that his mother had at that time didn’t have much value, but its value increased with time. Also, he had no idea about her mother’s savings and other assets. He thought that it was only that house but he came to know later what his mother hid from him. His mother gave everything to Violet when he was still alive. He was angry with her mother for being cruel towards him, but he couldn’t complain to her now.

He started the engine of the rental car and started following Violet from afar. Now the presence of the two bodyguards was also scaring him. They didn't beat him, but threatened him in the morning when he tried to sneak behind them. They were all burly and scary. He didn't want them to catch him again. He knew that Violet was going to a social function tonight with Mrs. Parker, and as the boys predicted, he wanted to meet Violet there. It was risky but it was his only shot, as both Kyle, and Ethan were out of the city and Mr. Parker was also not in the city. It was the right opportunity for him.

Meanwhile, Augustus finished his class and was walking out of the classroom with Hunter when he saw Violet's missed call. He knitted his brows in confusion. "What happened?" Hunter asked him in a concerned voice. "Violet called me," Augustus told him, and decided to call her back. This was the first time after the tournament that Violet called her. He dialed her number and put the phone on his ear while walking towards the lockers.

"Hey, love.... How are you?" he asked her in a flirtatious tone when she picked up the call. "You will never change," she complained in a light tone, making Augustus laugh lightly. "Yes, you are right, my love... I will not change for you," he answered her in the same tone. He laughed again when he heard her groaning in frustration. "Now tell me why did you call?" he asked her in a light tone while stopping near his locker. "I... got some threatening messages from an unknown number, Augustus," she told him truthfully.

Augustus immediately stopped and knitted his brows. "What number? Who is the person?" he asked her in a concerned tone. "I don't know, Augustus, but I am having this feeling that this is Jessica. Will you confirm if that number belongs to her or not?" she answered him in a calm tone. "Yeah... of course... tell me the number." He asked her immediately and asked Hunter for his phone. Hunter gave him his phone after opening it but looked at him in confusion. Augustus immediately opened his contact list, and took out Jessica's number.

All the lines straightened on his forehead when the number that Violet told him matched Jessica's number. "This is indeed Jessica's number, Violet. Can you send me what messages she sent to you?" he confirmed and asked her in a calm but serious tone. "What are you planning to do?" Violet asked him immediately in an anxious tone. "You don't worry, princess. I am not going to spare my precious time on her unless you want me to confront her. I just want to know," he answered her in a light tone, making her take a deep breath.

“Okay... I will send you the screenshot, but you don’t need to go behind her, Augustus. I will tell you if I need any other help in this matter.... And thanks for helping me with the information on my father,” she thanked him sincerely.

“Anything for you, princess, and I will wait for your call,” he said in a light tone before they hung up. “Jessica did something again, right?” Hunter asked him in a cold tone, and Augustus nodded in response. He put some of his books inside the locker and locked it again.

“What do you want to do now?” Hunter asked him while walking out of the corridor. Augustus took a deep breath while looking in front of him. “Nothing for now. Violet didn’t want me to get involved in this matter,” he answered Hunter in a serious tone. “And you are going to listen to her, huh?” Hunter asked him in a teasing tone, making Augustus smile wickedly. “It depends on what messages Jessica sent to her,” he answered Hunter wickedly winking in the end. There was no way that he would let Jessica go if she had threatened Violet when he threatened her to stay away from Violet.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 174 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“Wow... you are looking stunning, my love,” Mom exclaimed while looking at me in awe. I blushed and lowered my eyes shyly. “You always said this, Mom,” I said with a shy smile, and she shook her head immediately. “No, my love... I really mean it.... Let me take a picture of you. Send it to Kyle,” she said raising her phone. “Mom,” I yelled while lowering my head while blushing harder. “Violet.... Only one pose... I swear that I will not ask you for the second pic,” she insisted, still keeping her phone high in the air. I sighed and then looked up. I smiled lightly while looking at her phone.

“O My God.... You are looking so beautiful,” she exclaimed and came running to me. “See,” she showed me the picture and I smiled widely. I was really looking beautiful, but the dress was a bit revealing. It has a deep neckline with straps towards the shoulder. The dress was showing all my curves, making me look more beautiful. The stylist made a high bun, covering the bald area at the back of my head. “I am sending you the pic.... And also to Ethan and your father. They should also see how beautiful you are looking tonight,” she said while sending me the pic.

Suddenly, her phone started ringing in her hands. She immediately took the clutches from the table and gave my clutch to me. “Let’s go... it’s Nat,” she

told me while ushering me. She picked up the call and put the phone on her ear while walking out of her room with me. "Yes, Nat... we have left for the venue," she said to Mrs. Knight, making me shake my head once. I sent the pic to Kyle and smiled while looking at her. She lied straight through her teeth. "Yes.. yes.. we will be there soon," she replied to her in a hurried tone.

"Yes... I took one... I am sending that to you," she continued while descending the stairs with me. I really admired how swift and firm she was on her steps when she wore high heels. I was struggling to keep myself steady. "Yeah... yeah... we will take care of it. See you there," she hung up after some time and took a deep breath. I smiled and lowered my eyes. "Your future mother-in-law is really overbearing sometimes," mom complained, but I blushed harder when I heard that particular word.

"It's not like that, mom," I said in a low tone shyly. "O really?" she asked me in a curious tone. I tilted my head a little while looking at her this time. "She is.... You have to brace yourself up before marrying Kyle," she continued while smiling lightly. "Do you really think that we will end up together?" I asked her in a low tone, having the same gaze at her. "Of course I do. You have more than twenty boys all around you all the time ever since the incident happened with you and Ethan. Still, you fell for him, and he fell harder for you. Your love for each other is deep," she answered me and I took my lower lip in between my teeth.

"I don't think that any of you will be interested in anyone else than each other at any time in future. You two are perfect for each other, and also the trust that you two have in each other..... you will never feel so relaxed and loved with anyone else than Kyle, love," she finished in a loving tone. "Thanks, Mom," I said in a low tone and lowered my eyes again. I was overwhelmed now. We reached the car now. "No need to thank me, honey. This is what I feel for you two and truly wish for the same... now let's go or else Nat will shoot both of us," she said while patting my shoulder lightly, and I smiled again. I thanked God in my heart for giving me an opportunity to be near Mrs. Parker. She was the idol mother that every child could dream for himself.

We hopped in the back seat of the car. I heard a message tone, making me take my phone out of my clutch. I smiled when I saw that it was Kyle. I immediately opened the message, and saw a beating heart in reply, followed by a kissing emoji.

Kyle: You are looking truly beautiful, my love..... now I am regretting leaving you alone there.... (sad emoji)

I smiled while reading his last message. “Kyle?” I heard Mom asking me in a curious tone. I nodded while typing a reply to him.

Me: Come back soon... I really miss you...(k!ssing emoji)

I hit the send button and looked at Mom. I blushed harder when I saw her grinning from ear to ear. “Mom,” I exclaimed while lowering my head. She laughed while wrapping her hand around my shoulder. She rubbed my arm gently but didn’t say anything. The phone in my hand started ringing, and I saw Noah’s name on the screen. I picked up the call and put the phone on my ear. “Where are you?” he asked me as soon as the call connected. “We are on the way... have you reached there?” I asked him while telling him about my whereabouts.

“We all are here. Come soon,” he answered me in a light tone. Suddenly I remembered my father. I immediately looked back and saw my bodyguard’s car behind us. “Di... did you see him?” I asked him in a low tone. “No... not yet.... Let me ask other guys to look around. If we find him before you reach here, I will tell Mrs. Knight,” he answered me. “Okay... I will be there in half an hour,” I replied to him before hanging up. At the same time, I got two more messages. I opened the app, and saw both Kyle and Ethan had sent a message to me. I opened Kyle’s message first.

Kyle: I miss you too, love... I will be there as soon as I finish my work here. Call me after coming back to home...(k!ssing emoji)

I smiled and replied to him first. “Do you think that Mr. Carter will approach you there tonight?” mom asked me in a low tone while rubbing my arm. “Yes, mom.... He is desperate, and this function is the right opportunity for him. I am sure that he will blend himself well in the crowd so that no one can recognize him easily,” I answered her truthfully while opening Ethan’s message. I huffed while reading his message.

Ethan: I told you that the dress is too revealing. You should have a jacket over this dress...(annoying emoji)

Mom chuckled while reading that message with me. I pouted while looking at her. “Give me your phone,” she said, and I gave my phone to her. She immediately raised the phone in the air, while pulling me closer to her. “Now

give a seductive look,” she said and I widened my eyes in shock. “Mom!” I exclaimed in shock. “O, come on, love... this will be fun... now quick,” she encouraged me, and then looked back in the direction of my phone. I sighed while shaking my head helplessly. She was a real tease.

I posed nervously with her when she clicked another picture of us together and sent that to Ethan. “He will be on pins and needles until we go back home,” I said with a light chuckle. “That’s exactly what I want,” she chirped, making me laugh this time. She laughed with me. I heard a message tone again. I raised my hand to get my phone, but she refused to give it back to me. She took my clutch from my lap, and put the phone back in the clutch. “You are with me now. Don’t busy yourself with them. This is my time together with you,” she whined and I smiled widely. “Okay... I promise that I won’t check my phone again tonight,” I promised her and she grinned widely again.

“Okay... now let me tell you what you need to do in the function,” she said in a serious tone after that, and I nodded in agreement. She then told me about the aim of the function. I listened to her carefully while noting down the main points. I was nervous but confident at the same time. I had my mother, Mrs. Knight, and all the boys there to help me. She told me how to interact with other people also. I noted everything in my mind while nodding to her from time to time.

“Did you get my point, love?” she asked me in the end, and I nodded again. “Yes, mom... and don’t worry... I will be okay there,” I comforted her in the end.

The car stopped and the driver notified us that we reached the venue. “There will be paparazzi out there. They will click our photos. Don’t panic..... keep a small and confident smile on your lips, and stay close to me,” she instructed me in a calm and confident tone while rubbing my arm. “Okay, mom,” I answered her with a small smile on my lips. She took a deep breath before removing her hand from my shoulder. She got out of the car when the driver opened the door for her. She raised her hand towards me after getting off. My heart started beating furiously. I took a deep breath before taking her hand.

I exited the car, maintaining my posture. I immediately covered my eyes when suddenly flash lights fell on me. Mom didn’t say anything or took a step forward. She gave me the time to adjust myself. I hooked my hand to her arm, and slowly removed my hand from my eyes. I smiled lightly while looking around. To be honest, I was so nervous that I felt that I would fall down, but kept myself steady on my feet while walking forward with mom. “You are

doing well, honey,” mom encouraged me in a low tone. My grip on her arm tightened but I didn’t say a word. We walked inside the venue where someone approached us.

Mom exchanged pleasantries with that woman. I guess she was the host. She also had an evening gown, and she was looking stunning. Mom introduced me to her, and she shook hands with me. I greeted her in a polite tone. She then asked us to join the others. I took a deep breath when mom walked inside the hall. “See.... How well you did?” mom said, still encouraging me. I smiled nervously. She put her hand on my hand. “I know that you are nervous, and this is natural, love. I was also nervous when I attended a social event with my mother for the first time,” she told me about her first experience while greeting everyone who met us in our way.

“O My God,” I looked in the other direction when I heard someone yelling aloud. I blushed harder but smiled widely when I saw Mrs. Knight coming towards me with Noah’s mother. “Mom,” I called her while bowing my head a little in front of her. “Look at you.... You are looking so beautiful, honey. Now I am anxious for my boy,” she praised me in a teasing tone, making me turn crimson red. I greeted Noah’s mother with a shy smile on my lips. She greeted me back and complimented me too.

“Violet.... Is.... Is that you?” I blushed again when I heard Noah’s voice filled with shock. “Yes, Noah... she is Violet,” His mother laughed with everyone. My eyes were now glued to the floor as I didn’t know how to look up at them. “O.... my god,” he exclaimed in awe, making my heart skip a beat. “Violet,” someone screamed again, and now I was the centre of attention. What was wrong with these guys? They were screaming like banshees now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 175 - Tips

Noah’s P.O.V.

“Augustus told me that her father has prepared some legal documents that he wants her to sign. His only motive is to get Violet’s signature on those papers by any means. He can do anything to her, Noah. Tell everyone that they need to stay alert all the time, and don’t leave her alone at any cost. Kyle has also told his father. We will be back in the city by tomorrow morning,” Ethan told me in a worried tone. I cursed her father internally. Give her a break for God’s sake.

"You don't worry, Ethan. We will take care of her and won't leave her alone. You should tell your mother too," I ensured Ethan but asked him to tell his mother too. "Dad will call her after finish talking with Mr. Westfield. Mr. Westfield is also coming by tomorrow evening. He is going to apply for a restrain order," he told me further and I took a deep breath. "Okay.... She will be here soon. Let me explain the boys before she comes here. I don't want her to worry about anything tonight," I answered him in a calm tone. We both hung up after that.

"What happened?" Axel asked me in a concerned tone. "Augustus confronted her sister, and she confessed that her father has some documents with him on which he has to take Violet's signature. He is looking for an opportunity where he can corner Violet and force her to sign those papers," I told them, and they all widened their eyes in shock. "Give her a break for god's sake," Rein yelled in anger, and everyone groaned in anger too. "Let's search the whole area for him before she comes here," I asked everyone, and they immediately nodded. "Let's divide into groups and meet here again after searching the whole area," David proposed this time, and I also nodded in agreement.

"If you see him, don't involve yourself with him. Call her bodyguards and tell them his whereabouts. They will take care of him," I instructed everyone once again in a calm tone. They all nodded in agreement. We formed a group of two and then searched in different directions. I was with Dustin. She told me that she would be here in half an hour. It meant that we only had twenty more minutes to ensure that her father is not here. "I really don't understand our elders sometimes," Dustin said while walking into the area where we were looking for him. "What about them that you don't understand, huh?" I asked him in a calm tone.

"I mean... look around. Our parents are so caring and understanding. My father doesn't like to involve himself in my life, but he still cares about me. Kyle's father is now has a friendly relationship with Kyle. Rein and Axel's fathers are abusive, and don't hesitate to punish them even for small things," he said, but paused in the end and took a deep breath. I also took a deep breath. I also agreed with him on this matter. "Violet's father is all loving and caring towards her step-sister but cruel towards him when he is their biological father. Right now she has three fathers in her life, and each of them is different from the others," he continued, and I raised my brows in surprise when I realized that he was right.

"First is her biological father.... Cunning, scheming, and cruel to her.... Second is her stepfather. He is.... Well.... He didn't pay attention to her until he came here and met her. He is caring towards her but," he trailed off, and I smiled. "He has some selfish reasons, and the third is her adoptive father, who is ready to do anything to keep her safe, and he loves her more than the rest of them," he finished, and I smiled bitterly. There was a time when she didn't have any father figures in her life, and now she had three..... well only two were present in her life though.

"Let's check with the supervisor of the servers here tonight," he suggested, and I nodded in agreement. We went to the supervisor and showed him Mr. Carter's picture. We asked if he had hired Mr. Carter for the night. He told us that he had no such person here as a server. I asked him to show the pic to all the servers and asked them if anyone sees him, to immediately report it to him so that he could tell us. I told him that Mr. Carter has some ulterior motive against someone dear to us, and she is coming here to attend the function. He understood and assured us that they would help.

When we didn't find him anywhere, we walked back to the place where we decided to meet after searching the place. I could say that none of us saw him around. We all stood up together and I asked a server to serve us some drinks. I was thirsty and I was sure that everyone was thirsty too. We all took the glasses from his tray and I took a mouth full of the cold drink. Suddenly, Axel spat out the contents of his mouth, making everyone flinch, and we glared hard at him. "O My.... Is... is she Violet," he exclaimed while widening his eyes in shock. I followed his gaze and blinked harder while looking at the girl who was standing at one side with Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Knight, and my mother.

"O my ... god," Dustin exclaimed this time in awe. We had seen her in a dress on her birthday, but she hadn't had any makeup that day. Above all, she had a bandage all around her head that night. Tonight she had a layer of makeup on her face, and with that high bun with a few loose strands on either side of her face, she was looking stunning. "Breath guys... she is our Violet," David chuckled, and I breathed out immediately. I then realized that I had been holding my breath for that long. Almost everyone breathed out at the same time.

"Let's go," Justin chirped, and I shook my head helplessly while looking at Violet. If she had sent him her picture, then I didn't know how he would be

able to spend his night there. I walked towards her with everyone. "Violet.... Is that you?" I asked her in a teasing tone filled with surprise. She blushed harder, and Mrs Parker laughed harder while holding her hand. "Yes, Noah... this is our Violet," my mother answered me while laughing with others. My eyes were still glued to her now crimson-red face. "Violet," Rein screamed behind me, and her chin almost touched her chest.

"Noah.... Blink," my mother teased me, and I blinked immediately. "I bet Kyle would be on pins and needles right now," David chuckled, and I completely agreed with him. "Look around... almost every male is looking at her," Dustin whispered in my ear, and I immediately looked around. I huffed annoyingly when I saw that everyone was now peeking at her. "Let's have a pic together," Axel chirped this time. I immediately approached her and stood beside her. None of them said anything because they knew that she was still not comfortable with everyone's proximity to her.

"I will click the pic," my mother chirped, and we all immediately took positions around Violet. David was now standing on the other side of her and the rest of the boys were behind us or on either side of us. "Smile guys.... Violet look up, honey," my mother instructed all of us, and I grinned from ear to ear. I put my hand on her shoulder on the other side, and David did the same thing, caging her between our hands. "Perfect," my mother chirped after clicking the pic. "Send to all of us," Dustin asked me, and I nodded. I took my phone from my mother and sent the picture onto our group chat and to David.

We all laughed when Ethan messaged in the group immediately.

Ethan: Maintain your distance from her, boys..... don't take advantage of my absence (angry emoji)...

We all laughed, and Violet also laughed while shaking her head. "Hey... Kyle messaged," Justin said, and we once again looked at our phones.

Kyle: She is still my girl.... I dare anyone who tries to approach her... (angry emoji)

We all laughed again, and our mothers with Mrs. Knight also laughed this time. "I must say that both Kyle and Ethan are over-possessive towards you, Violet," my mother remarked in a light tone. "You are right, aunt... but their possessiveness is not suffocating," Violet replied to my mother in a shy tone, defending both Ethan and Kyle. "Awe... still defending them, huh? I must say

that they are lucky to have you as a sister and a girlfriend,” my mother praised her. I didn’t know why, but my chest swelled with pride.

My phone vibrated in my hand, and I looked at the screen. I raised my brows when I saw a personal message from both Kyle, and Ethan. I opened Kyle’s message first.

Kyle: Buy her whatever she likes there tonight. I will pay for her. Tell me the amount, and I will transfer it to you immediately.....

I smiled and peeked at Violet, who was still talking with our mothers. I then opened Ethan’s message.

Ethan: Ask her if she likes anything there during the auction. I will pay for that item. Just tell me the amount.....

I shook my head and took a deep breath. I thought about something and then messaged the same thing to both of them.

Me: She is with me tonight, and I am not short of money either..... I can buy whatever she likes.... You don’t need to worry.... (wink emoji)...

I hit the send button for Kyle first and then forwarded the same message to Ethan. I laughed internally while thinking about their ugly faces in anger right now. I put my phone in my suit jacket pocket. I didn’t come here to read their messages all the time. A server approached us and asked us if we wanted drinks again. I looked at Violet and she nodded to me. I took a glass from the tray and stopped when I was about to pass it to her. “Will you mind if I take a sip from your glass?” I asked her in a mischievous tone. She huffed and glared at me. “Is this the first time that we are sharing something?” she asked me, and I grinned from ear to ear. “No,” I answered her, and then took a sip from that glass. Call me delusional, but I was still not at ease.

I looked around, and everyone gave me a look of understanding. After taking a few sips, I passed the glass to her when I was assured that there was nothing wrong with the drink. “Let’s go and take our seats. They are about to start the auction,” Mrs. Knight said after some time in a light tone. Mrs Parker looked at Violet. “We need to talk with a few more people here, Violet. Will you come with us?” she asked Violet and she immediately shook her head negatively. “No, mom... you go... I will be with them,” she answered in a gentle tone.

Both Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Knight looked at us. "Take care of her boys.... We will join you soon," Mrs. Parker said to us and we all nodded together. Both the ladies then walked away, and I looked at Violet. She had emptied her glass. I took the empty glass from her hand and called a server. The server took the empty glass from me. "Uhhh... I need to use the restroom. I will join you at the table," Dustin said when we were about to walk towards the tables. "I will go with you," Matthew said to him, and a few others also joined them.

"Okay... then we will wait for you guys on the table," I replied to them, and then looked back at Violet again. She smiled and then hooked her hand to my arm. David was still with us. I could see emotions crossing his eyes from time to time, but he really had good control over his emotions. He didn't try to approach Violet in any other way and kept his friendly gesture towards her. We all had our seats allotted already. "Are you hungry?" I asked Violet when we passed the food court.

"Not now... if you are, then you can eat," she answered me in a light tone. I looked at David questioningly. "We will eat together later," he said, and I nodded. I am also not hungry right now. "Uhhh... Violet," suddenly David called her in a cautious tone. We both looked at him questioningly. "Do you mind if I click a pic with you only?" he asked her in a low but cautious tone. She smiled and looked at me. She didn't need my permission, but I was really happy that she asked. She made me feel important to her. I gave her a smile, indicating that it was okay.

"Of course," she answered him, slowly releasing my arm. "I will click for you," I said, taking David's phone. "Thanks, buddy," he whispered to me while giving me the phone. "You're welcome," I whispered back, and I took the phone from him. She went near him and then took a deep breath first. She slowly raised her hand and wrapped it around his arm. I saw David stiffened for a second, but he immediately recomposed himself. It was good that he knew his limitations. I clicked a pic for them, and then returned the phone to David. "Send me the pic," Violet asked him while removing her hand from his arm.

"I don't know what they see in her? I mean... she is not that special. They are surrounding her as if she was a queen bee," my face went cold when I heard someone commenting on Violet in a disgusting tone. "Shut up, Gloria," someone scolded her immediately. I looked behind and saw a girl standing a little far from us. She had heavy make-up on her face, and her dress was showing almost everything.

Both I and David were about to say something to her when Violet held us back by taking our hands. "Don't pay attention to barking dogs," she whispered to us, and I snapped my head towards her while widening my eyes in surprise. David did the same thing. She shrugged her shoulders carelessly and smiled. "Let's go... I don't want to ruin my night just because someone is jealous," she said nonchalantly, and I chuckled. I peeked at the girl who was now fuming in anger. "You are getting bolder, huh?" David spoke to her in a teasing tone. "It's not like that, David," she answered shyly. "I have so many people around me and with me to take care of. Do I have time to pay attention to insignificant people, huh?" she asked him in a calm tone, but I was really taken aback by her reply. Gone was the timid girl that she was back then, and to be honest, I like this Violet more.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 176 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"You..... you.... Who the hell do you think are, huh? Just because a rich family has adopted you, it doesn't change the fact that you are a sh!t." I stopped in my tracks when that girl commented on me rudely. I immediately held both Noah and David by their arms when they were about to move towards that girl. "Let me handle her now," I whispered to them, and slowly moved back to her. I smirked when I saw a smug smile on her lips. "Why are you jealous of me then, huh, if I am a sh!t?" I asked her mockingly and her expressions went ugly again.

"Jealous???? Of you?" she asked me in a taunting tone, and I just wriggled my brows while looking at her with an amusing smile on my lips. If I wanted to live a good and peaceful life, then I had to stand up for myself against these kinds of people. "Are you worthy of even my jealousy, huh?" she asked me in the same tone, and I fanned my face in with a bored expression. "Gloria.... Shut up now," the other girl standing beside her, pulled her arm again while looking at us fearfully. "Of course..... I can see that you are doing this only to get our attention," I answered her nonchalantly, and her eyes widened in shock.

"Your attention? Ha," she spat again, and the corner of my lips twitched. "You are wh*ring around behind your boyfriend's back, and I want to get your attention, huh? You are full of yourself," she continued and I immediately nodded in agreement. "That's right, girl... I am full of myself because I have attention of all the boys whom attention you want here. You are jealous

because no one is paying attention to you, even after you are showing your body to everyone,” I answered her sassily.

I heard both Noah and David chuckle. “Violet.... What happened?” I heard Matthew asking me from a distance but I didn’t move towards him. I still had my gaze on that girl. She suddenly started laughing, and I just smirk. “You.... You,” she said while laughing, and pointed a finger towards me. “Yes... me,” I replied in the same tone. Most of the boys returned to my sight, and now everyone was glaring at her. “I don’t need attention of anyone. This is you who is feigning innocence, and making yourself look pitiful so that everyone will give you attention,” she gritted her teeth. “Hey you,” Axel yelled at her, but I raised my hand in the air to stop them.

“I am glad that you are showing your truly colours here. Someone will surely send your pictures to Kyle so that he can see your true colours,” she said in the same tone filled with disgust and looked in the other direction. “That’s it?” I asked her in a surprised tone, and she snapped her head towards me. “What?” she asked me in confusion. “You want Kyle to see them with me, right?” I asked her in the same careless tone that I was using against her from beginning. She didn’t answer me, but blinked harder in confusion. “Excuse me,” I looked at her friend who was not frightened to her wits. “Ye... yes?” she asked me in a fearful tone.

“Hey.... Don’t scared... I won’t bite,” I said to her teasingly and she immediately blushed. “Anyways.... Will you click a picture of us so that I can send it to my boyfriend?” I asked her while battling my eye lashes innocently. She looked at her friend and then back to me. The first girl was now dumbfounded. “Yeah.... S... sure,” she said and I smiled. “Thanks, honey,” I thanked her and then opened my clutch. I took my phone out, and opened it. I raised my brows when I saw so many unread messages. I didn’t pay attention to them, and gave the phone to that girl.

“Pose for Kyle, guys,” I instructed everyone, and there were so many chuckles around us. Both Noah and David put their hands on my shoulders like earlier, and all the boys circled closely to me this time. “Give a perfect smile,” I instructed them while smiling from ear to ear. I wanted to laugh at the expression of the first girl, but resisted hard. The second girl clicked our photo, and gave my phone back to me. “Thanks, honey,” I thanked her again, and send the photo to Kyle. I then waved my phone to the first girl. “See.... I

fulfilled your wish... but for your information, I am not a fairy who fulfilled everyone's wishes," I taunted again in a careless tone.

"Violet," I looked in the other direction when I heard Mrs. Knight's voice. I smiled while looking at them. Mom, with Mrs. Knight stopped in front of me, and Mrs. Knight took my hand in her hands. "What happened? Is everything okay?" she asked me in a concerned tone, and then moved her neck towards that girl, eyeing her from head to toe. Her facial expression went ugly for a few seconds, and she looked back at me. "Everything is okay, mom.. I just want to send a picture of us to Kyle to fulfill someone's wish," I told her the situation truthfully in a few words. "O really?" she asked me in a fake surprise tone, and I just nodded while smiling ear to ear.

"You don't need to pay attention to other wishes, honey. You know how jealous all of them (she pointed towards the boys who groaned immediately) and my son is? They don't like sharing your attention with someone else," she said to me but threw a gaze filled with disgust to that girl. I squeezed her hand to assure her that I was okay, and I dealt with the situation. "Anyways... let's go... the auction is about to start," she said to me and I nodded. "Are you okay?" mom asked me in a worried tone. "Of course, mom... I am really okay," I answered her with a genuine smile on my lips.

"You don't worry about her now, Mrs. Parker. She made that girl speechless," David said to my mother in a cheerful tone. I blushed a little but glared at him. "That's what our girl should do," Mrs. Knight chirped while walking with us towards the tables. "Uhhhh... Violet," we all stopped when we reached at the table reserved for us. I looked at my mother questioningly. "There is a change in our sitting arrangements. I have to sit with someone else as I need to discuss something with him. You are sitting with the boys, and you all have three tables there," she told me and I nodded immediately. "I understand, mom... you go and finish your work... I am okay," I assured her but I could see worry on her face.

"You go, Mrs. Parker. We are enjoying our night together," Noah then tried to assure her. Mrs. Knight put her hand on mom's shoulder. "We are around her, Rose... you don't worry," she also assured my mother in a calm tone. "Okay," mom said but I could see that she was still worried. "Let's go," Noah ushered to me, and I nodded to him. "I am hungry... I am going to get something to eat," Vivek said this time. All of them came here tonight only because of me or else none of them had attended these kinds of functions before. Noah and David were frequent but most of the boys liked to stay away from these functions.

We all went towards the tables assigned to us and I sat down between Noah and David. "My dad asked you to meet him before going back," Rein said to me while taking seat to the other side of David. "Why?" I asked him in a confused tone. "I don't know... he said that he wants to meet the girl who ... who ... we...we," he stuttered, and looked at David. I understood what he wanted to say. "Okay... let's meet him after the auction," I said to him in a calm tone, passing a smile to him to put him on ease. This year was full of events, and I wanted to forget some of them but they came back again and again.

Rein didn't say a word again but looked in the other direction. I sighed when I saw a slight pain on his face. I then looked at my phone and decided to see the messages before they started the main event. I opened the message box, and my eyes widened in surprise when I saw that both Kyle and Ethan messaged me frequently, and a few messages were from my bank. I opened Kyle's messages first.

Kyle: You are looking stunning, my love... (heart-shaped emoji)

Kyle: Don't stay too close to them...

Kyle: I have transferred some amount to your account. Buy whatever you like tonight, and tell me if you need some more....

(I smiled widely while reading this message. My boyfriend surely knew how to put me on ease)

Kyle: Why are you not answering me, huh? Are you too busy (sad emoji)...

Kyle: Okay.. enjoy your night... and stay close to the boys... I love you....(k!ssing emoji)...

I sighed and looked at Noah who was now looking at me with raised brows. "Kyle?" he asked me and I nodded in agreement. He made a face, making me laugh at him. I looked down at my phone again, and opened Ethan's messages.

Ethan: Don't go away from them, but don't let anyone else to come closer to you... I am not here but I don't want anyone to share my place with you... not even when I am not with you...

Ethan: I have transferred some amount to your account. You can buy whatever you fancy tonight. Mom told me that they are displaying a few good pieces of jewelries tonight....

(I sighed and rubbed my forehead while reading this message helplessly. How lucky I was that both my brother and my boyfriend wanted to keep me on ease in a crowd filled with wealthy people. I felt tears in my eyes as I was overwhelmed now. They were far away from me but still they were only worried for me.)

“What happened?” David asked me in a worried tone. “Are you okay? Are you feeling any pain?” Noah asked me immediately while taking my hand on his hand. “I am okay... really,” I comforted them but didn’t lift my head up. I blinked harder to keep tears inside my eyes. I couldn’t ruin my makeup by shedding tears. Mom had clearly instructed me that I had to keep the makeup all night on my face.

I narrowed my eyes when I saw dad’s message too.

Mr. Parker: I have transferred 50 millions in your account.... Buy whatever you want to buy tonight, princess.... I love you... (k!ssing emoji)

I sighed helplessly and looked at Noah who also had a wide smile on his lips. “What?” he asked me in amusement. “Nothing,” I answered him with a sigh. I was not short of money, but they made me a millionaire within an hour. “You are not going to use your money, tonight... it’s my treat,” Noah instructed me, and I snapped my head towards him while looking at him in confusion. “I didn’t give you any gifts on your birthday. So, I want you to choose something for yourself tonight as your birthday gift from me. I will pay,” he continued, and I just stared at him, not knowing what to say.

“Then I guess you have to choose more than one,” David said, and I snapped my head in his direction while widening my eyes in shock. “You... you don’t have to give anything to me, guys... I am content with your friendship and care. This is what I need, and you all are giving me what I really want,” I said to both of them while looking between them. “It’s your choice, princess. Either you will select or we will,” Noah said nonchalantly, and David hummed in agreement immediately. I was about to say something when my phone chimed again, indicating that I had gotten a message again. I looked down at the message, and my eyes went cold immediately.

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David's P.O.V.

All of us grinned while looking at Violet, who was now looking at us annoyingly. She had almost three sets of jewelry in front of her on the table that we bought for her. Both Noah and I bought a different set of jewelry while others contributed to buying the third one. She didn't ask but we bought whatever made her eyes widened in awe. We didn't let her spend a cent tonight. She was now glaring at us while crossing her hands against her chest. "You guys are too much," she whined. "No... we love you," I grinned from ear to ear, and everyone immediately echoed what I said. She frowned but a blush crept on her cheeks, making her more adorable than she already was.

Everyone hooted at her reaction, making her turn crimson red. "Why are you teasing my daughter, huh?" we looked in Mrs. Parker's direction when we heard her teasing tone. I stood up and went behind Violet's chair to give my chair to Mrs. Parker. Axel, who was sitting next to me, also stood up to give Mrs. Knight his chair. "Thanks, honey," Mrs. Parker thanked me while sitting on the chair. I smiled but didn't answer her. "You guys spoiled my surprise tonight," she pouted while looking at us with fake anger.

"Mom," Violet called her in disbelief. "What? I wanted to buy this (she signalled towards a diamond set on the table) for you, but they made me give up," Mrs. Parker faked sadness this time. "These are her birthday gifts, Mrs. Parker as we didn't give her anything that day," Matthew said to her in a light tone this time. "I can see that you guys used all your savings to buy these for her, huh?" Mrs. Knight complimented us with a light smile on her face. "That's why I am angry with them. Their friendship.... Their care... it's enough for me. I don't need any gift... but ... the won't listen to me," Violet complained again, but I could see that she was overwhelmed.

"You should be happy to have friends like them, Violet. Just like Kyle, they didn't use their parent's money to buy gift for you as they know that you will not accept," Mrs. Knight replied to her in a light tone. I looked down at Violet, who had pursed her lips into a thin line. "You have changed them, Violet.... And in a very good way," Mrs. Knight continued while looking at her with admiration. "I got her phone," Rein whispered into my ear from behind. "Check the last message," I whispered in a very low tone. I didn't want Violet to hear my conversation with Rein. I signalled Noah to help Rein unlock the phone. He nodded and I looked back at Violet again.

I saw her expression turn cold before the auction started. She put her phone back into her clutch, and put down the clutch on the table, and took her phone out after that. Her expressions were enough to tell that something was wrong with the last message. So I messaged Rein and Noah to get her phone from her clutch when she would be distracted. "Although you have this pendant on your neck, I think this set goes well with your gown," Mrs. Parker took the necklace from the box while admiring it. "Let me put it on her," I offered and she immediately gave the necklace to me while grinning from ear to ear. "Mom.... David... I... I think... it's not," she protested, but I put the necklace on her. She sighed aloud while trailing off her statement in resignation. "Wow," Mrs. Parker exclaimed while looking at her in awe. Others followed her suit. I also leaned down on the side to see Violet. She once again turned red but the necklace enhanced her beauty more.

Suddenly her stomach growled aloud. All of us looked at her with raised brows in surprise. "I... I guess I am hungry?" she smiled sheepishly while scratching the back of her ear awkwardly. We all chuckled together. "We are also hungry... let's eat something first," Mrs. Parker said. "We will bring the food here for you, Mrs. Parker," Dustin said this time in a light tone. "Yeah... you just sit here and rest for a while, Mrs. Parker," Noah also said in a light tone. "You guys should eat too. It's already late and soon we have to leave," Mrs. Parker said in a worried tone. "Let's eat together then," I proposed, and everyone agreed. "Let's go, guys," Axel said while ushering everyone to get some food.

"I need to use the restroom," Violet said while standing up. "Okay... then let's go," I said and she looked at me with wide eyes in surprise. "Y... you know th.. that I can go myself," she said in an awkward tone. "Yeah... that I know... but I also feel the need to use the restroom. Let's go together," I answered her nonchalantly. Through my peripheral vision, I saw Noah putting down the phone in her clutch on the table again. "He is right, Violet. Let him accompany you," Mrs. Knight asked her in a calm tone this time. Violet sighed helplessly this time. "I am coming too," Noah said and stood up from the chair.

"Okay... as you wish," she said while throwing her hands in the air. Both I and Noah smiled and then we walked together towards the restroom. I desperately wanted to know who sent her the last message and what was on it. "Did Kyle or Ethan messaged you again?" I asked her in a low tone again. "I haven't checked my phone after the auction started," she answered me while opening the clutch. She opened the phone and I peeked at the screen. I saw a few

more messages popped up, but said nothing. She seemed reluctant to open the messages. "What is it, Violet? You are hiding something," Noah asked her in a concerned tone.

"No... I am not hiding anything," she immediately refused the allegation. "Then why are you not reading the messages, huh?" he asked her again in the calm tone. "I will Later," she answered him briefly and took a deep breath. We already reached the restroom. "You go... I will stay here," I ushered her and she nodded. She then walked inside the girl's restroom. "I am going inside too. Just stay here," Noah instructed me before going towards the men's room. I took my phone out of my pocket, and opened it. Rein had sent the screenshot of her message to the group so that everyone could know.

I frowned when I read the message. Were they real? It was from an unknown number but I clearly guess who had sent her that message. The person actually cursed Violet for being a bully. Violet?????? Bully?????? Was this person crazy or he lost his mind??????

I scoffed and looked up. There were a few more people coming towards the restroom. I stepped aside to give them space to go inside the men's room. Suddenly, I snapped my head in the other direction when I noticed some movements there. I narrowed my eyes in the same direction when I didn't see anyone. Violet came out while wiping her hands with tissues. "What happened?" she asked me in a concerned tone. "Uhhh... nothing," I answered her and then looked back at her. "If you want to use the washroom.... You can go.. I will wait for you here," she said to me in a gentle tone.

"I will.... Let Noah come back," I answered her with a gentle smile. How on earth did I hurt her earlier? Was I too full of myself that I didn't hesitate at that time? I felt my chest tightened. "What happened?" she asked me worriedly and I shook my head. "Nothing has happened, princess... I am okay," I answered her while putting my hand on her shoulder. In my peripheral vision, I once again saw some movements in the same place. Someone was definitely there and was peeking at us from time to time.

I looked at Noah when he came out of the washroom. He looked at me questioningly, as I had a stern face right now. I immediately wrapped my hand around Violet's shoulder and pulled her into a side embrace. "Let's go," I said in a firm tone. I didn't want anyone to approach Violet here. "You... don't you want to use the restroom?" she asked me in a baffled tone. "I will come later.... Let's go from here," I answered her and looked at Noah. He immediately looked around but I didn't pay attention to him. He understood my

reason and it was enough for me. "Did you see him?" she asked me in a low tone. I shook my head. "No... but there is someone there," I answered her truthfully.

She didn't ask me anything again. Noah came to the other side while covering her from behind. "Let's eat and leave the place. I am sure that he will not try to approach you in a crowd or if we are around you," I said to her while walking towards our table. "Watch it," suddenly Noah yelled and Pulled Violet away, startling both of us. At the same time, a female server bumped into us. I gasped in shock when the tray that she was holding in her hand fell down towards us. I looked down at myself when something splashed on me.

"Are you okay?" I looked at Violet immediately. She was standing stunned on her place. I took a deep breath in relief when I saw that the drink had ruined her dress down the knee. "I... I am sorry... I am really sorry," the server immediately apologized in a panicked tone. I glared hard at her but looked at Violet with concern. "Violet... are you hurt anywhere," I asked Violet in a worried tone, completely ignoring that server. "I am really, Ma'am... I lost my balance," the server kept on apologizing in a panicked tone. "L... let me take you to clean this," she offered when I looked Violet from head to toe for any injury.

"Th... thanks for help... but I am okay... it... it's just a stain.... you don't need to worry," Violet said to the server with a small smile on her lips. "Thank you for being so considerate, ma'am. Please allow me to help you clean yourself," the server answered her in a tone filled with gratitude and offered her help again. "Uhhh... you don't have to worry about that... we got this," I spoke this time, dismissing her. I c****d my brow when I saw displeasure in her eyes. She immediately changed her expression and bowed in front of me before leaning down to get the tray that had fallen to the ground.

I signalled Noah to drag Violet away, as there were pieces of broken glasses around us now. "Violet," Noah called her while dragging her a little behind. He had secured her upper body in his embrace. The server cleaned the mess before standing up again. "I am really sorry... and this is looking really very bad... let's go to the restroom, and I will clean this up for you," the server once again persuaded, and I raised my brows at her. I looked at her from head to toe while sizing her up. She shifted on her feet uncomfortably when she met my gaze. She had thick makeup on her face, concealing her age, but she must be in her late thirties.

“Let’s go, Violet,” I said to them while thinking about something. My suspicion was getting stronger with every change of expression on the server’s face. I went to Violet and took her hand with the clutch in mine. “Your dress is also ruined,” I heard Violet saying to me in a concerned tone. “It’s okay... we are about to leave already,” I comforted her but kept my gaze locked on the server. She panicked when she heard me, but immediately concealed her expression. “Let’s go,” I said again and immediately started walking with Violet between us. Something was really fishy here, and I needed to find it.

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Rose’s P.O.V.

“Who are you, and how did you enter here?” the person in charge of the servers asked the woman in a suspicious tone while looking at her from head to toe. She was the one who tripped near Violet earlier and tried to stop her when she was about to leave the place with Noah and David. She was continuously insisting that Violet should go with her so that she could help her clean herself. It was our luck that another server suddenly asked about her identity, and she tried to escape from there. David, and Axel immediately captured her, and the other server called for the security team.

“M..m... my sister was about to attend this function tonight... bu... but she felt sick, and... and... I came here at her place,” she stuttered hard while looking at us frantically. I narrowed my eyes at her in anger because she was lying. Even though she had applied a thick layer of makeup on her face, I could say that she had taken good care of her skin which is not possible for a low-income household. “What’s the name of your sister?” the person in charge asked her in a cold tone. “Call the police,” I whispered to Dustin who was standing beside me. He nodded and immediately walked out of the room.

“H...her name..is.. is... Ch.... Christine... Christine Jacob,” she stuttered hard again and I was now sure that she was lying. “Let me check the name first,” the person said and walked away. The security guards secured her on the chair and kept standing beside her on either side. I slowly took a few steps towards her while keeping my eyes on her face. She gulped hard and looked in the other direction. I stopped near her, and leaned down a little towards her. “There is no girl named Christine Jacob on our list. She is lying,” the person in charge came back at the same time, and told us in a calm tone.

"Listen woman.... And listen to me very carefully. I know that you are lying," I said in a calm tone after listening to him, and she immediately snapped her head towards me while widening her eyes in shock. I smirked and tilted my head a little. "How hired you to approach Violet tonight?" I asked her in the same tone, but the gaze was now cold. "N... no one... no one hired me. Th.. that was just an accident," she stuttered again while answering me. I could see beads of sweat on her forehead now. Her lips were trembling, and she was trying hard to mask her expressions, but she was failing miserably.

"Mom," I immediately looked behind when I heard Violet calling me. I walked towards her when she entered the room. We were in the security room right now. "Why did you come here?" I asked her in a worried tone, while taking her hand. I then noticed that she was holding a bunch of papers. "We found these papers in the girl's restroom, Mrs. Parker," Noah told me in a cold tone while glaring at someone behind me. "What are they?" Nat asked them, and Violet gave those papers to hers. "Mr. Carter sent her here," Violet said in a cold tone, tilting her head to look behind me.

My grip on her hand immediately tightened and I groaned in anger. Surely he was brave enough to send someone here to approach Violet. "What the," I heard Nat yelling in anger. I looked at her in confusion but found her marching towards that woman. Before we could understand, she slapped her hard. "You dare lie to us," she screamed at her. We immediately ran to her, and I pulled her into my embrace by wrapping my hands around her waist from behind. "Nat... calm down," I asked her in a calm tone. She was now fuming in anger. "Mrs. Knight," someone called her, and we looked in his direction.

"You were right. He indeed came here and was hidden on the other side of the restroom all the time," he informed us, and my heart skipped a beat in fear. I was now glad that the boys didn't leave her alone, even for a second. "Where is he now?" I asked the security officer in a calm tone. "Unfortunately... he managed to escape when we captured her," he said and I sighed aloud. "No.. he... he can't run away," the woman suddenly screamed in a fearful tone. We all looked in her direction and now fear was written all over her face. "He escaped, woman," the security officer told her in a bitter tone.

"Do you really believe that he will stay with you, and go to the police station with you.....Mrs. Carter?" Violet asked her in a taunt, but my eyes widened in shock when I heard what she addressed to her. "Mrs. Carter?" I whispered

and looked back at the woman in shock. She gulped hard while looking at Violet with a fearful gaze. Violet walked towards her and stopped in front of her. She crossed her hands in front of her chest. I immediately released Nat from my embrace and went near Violet.

“He was always like this... coward and an opportunist,” Violet continued in the same taunting tone. I wrapped my hand around her shoulder, indicating to the person sitting in front of us that she dared keep her hands to herself when I saw a bit of movement in her body as if she wanted to stand up. She immediately straightened her back but didn’t move again. “Sh... she is your stepmother?” Noah suddenly yelled in shock, and Violet scoffed bitterly. “Is she really your relative, Ms. Parker?” the security officer asked her in a surprised tone.

“I have no relationship with her. She is no one to me,” Violet spat, and a nasty smile occurred on my lips when I saw Mrs. Carter’s eyes widen in shock. “What were you planning to do? How were you going to get her signature on these papers?” Nat asked her in a cold tone. She gulped hard while looking at Violet with hatred but didn’t answer her. “Don’t waste your breath on her, Nat. The police will take care of this matter,” I said to Nat after some time when Mrs. Carter didn’t answer her.

“P... p... police?” she stuttered so hard in a fearful tone that I burst into laughter. Violet moved her shoulders up and down too. I just kept holding her in my side embrace. “It doesn’t matter what she was planning to do, mom,” Violet said in a calm tone, and then looked at the officer standing on the other side of the guard. “Tell the police that she approached me with some ulterior motives, and she wanted to harm me after taking me inside the restroom in order to help me clean myself,” Violet instructed the officer in a calm tone.

I tilted my head to look at her face in surprise. This was ruthless. “How can you say this? This was not my intention,” Mrs. Carter yelled angrily at Violet. The corner of Violet’s lips twitched, but she didn’t answer her. “You rest assured, Ms. Parker. You can leave this matter to us,” the security officer said to Violet. She nodded and then looked at me. “I am tired, Mom,” she said in a tired tone and leaned on my shoulder. “Let’s go home,” I said, looking at Nat, who also had a concerned look. “Let me take photographs of these documents before we give this to the police,” she said and I nodded.

Noah and David came forward and we moved towards the door. “Violet... Come back... don’t leave me here,” Mrs. Carter screamed behind us but we didn’t stop. “Violet.... I said come back,” She screamed again but we didn’t

pay any attention to her. "Hey you," suddenly someone yelled behind us in panic. I looked behind and panicked about seeing Mrs. Carter running towards us. "You b***h.... I will klll you," she screamed, and was about to reach us when I pulled Violet into my embrace, shielding her from Mrs. Carter. "Aaahhhh," Mrs. Carter screamed in pain while flying away when suddenly Both Noah and David kicked her hard in the stomach.

Violet trembled hard in my embrace, and all the boys immediately covered us with some security guards. "Take her away, Mrs. Parker. We will take care," Noah said to me and I immediately nodded. "My father is already here," Rein said in a cold tone. "Dustin... Matthew... take them home," Nat instructed them immediately while trying to suppress her anger. "Let go, Violet," Dustin whispered to her. I nodded and then almost dragged Violet out of the room holding her tightly in my embrace. "You B***h.... I will klll you.... You will die soon," I heard Mrs. Carter screaming behind us like a mad woman.

"Don't pay attention to her," Dustin immediately comforted Violet. She was still holding me tightly and refused to let me go. Other boys were also walking out with us. They have made a circle around us as if they were anticipating another attack on us. "She dared attack you. She will pay for this," I said coldly, and kept on walking out of the place. The bodyguards that Alex hired for Violet were also now walking with boys. I stopped outside the exit and looked for our car. I dragged Violet with me when our driver brought the car in front of us. "We are coming in our cars," Dustin said to me and I nodded.

The bodyguard opened the back door for us. "William with you in the car, Mrs. Parker," he informed me when I was about to enter the car behind Violet. I nodded, and entered the car. He closed the door behind me. I immediately scooted near her as she was still trembling hard. I pulled her into my embrace when I saw that she was about to cry. At the same time, her phone started ringing inside the clutch. She sniffed and opened the clutch.

She took her phone out, and the driver drove away. She immediately picked up the call and put the phone to her ear on the other side.

"No... no.. I.. I am not okay," she said in a cracked tone, and I tightened my grip on her shoulder. It was Kyle who called her. "Yeah.... Yeah... I... I am okay...Noah and David saved me from her attack," she told him truthfully. I was also grateful that they immediately took action and saved Violet. It was when I remembered that I saw a knife in her hand before shielding Violet in my embrace. My heart trembled hard. Now I understood why Violet was so scared.

“Come soon,” she whispered in a choked voice. “Hey,” I immediately put her head on my shoulder and stroked her head to comfort her, to make her feel safe. She sobbed aloud after hanging up. “You are safe, honey... you are safe,” I whispered to her while stroking her head gently. To be honest, I was still processing that someone tried to attack Violet in the presence of so many people. I was sure that Noah must have called Kyle. Her phone rang again, making me sigh helplessly. I looked at the screen and smiled because it was Ethan this time.

“Ethan,” she cried this time, making me tighten my grip around her shoulder again. I couldn’t hear what he said to her but I knew that he must be comforting her. “No... sh... she didn’t reach me. Noah and David kicked her before she reached me,” she answered her while crying softly. “Okay... Okay,” she said and cut off the call. I couldn’t let this matter slide. “Mom,” suddenly she called me while crying. I looked down at her, and she lifted her head up. I kissed her forehead and passed a weak smile to her. Tears were still rolling down her cheeks. I wiped them with my hand.

“Please arrange a meeting with Mr. Carter,” she requested, making me raise my brows in surprise. “Huh?” I said it in surprise. She stopped crying and sniffed harder. “I have to resolve this matter as soon as possible. I I can’t go like this forever. I... I want to spend my life peacefully, not in fear,” she continued, and I took a deep breath. “Okay.... Let me talk to your dad, and we will arrange a meeting with Mr. Carter once Mr. Westfield comes here,” I replied to her in a gentle tone. She smiled weakly and put her head on my shoulder again. I also wanted the same thing for her. She was right. She couldn’t live her life in fear. It had to end, and it would be better if it ended sooner. At the same time, my phone started ringing inside my clutch. I knew who was calling me now, and it put me on ease.

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Violet’s P.O.V.

“You don’t have to worry about anything, honey. Mr. Westfield we can request a restrained order against Mr. Carter and his daughter, and they will not bother you again,” Dad said in a calm but concerned tone. I smiled and squeezed Kyle’s fingers into my grip. “I am not worried or scared, Dad. I know that I don’t need to be worried or scared when you all are here for me. It.... It’s just that.... That I don’t want anyone lurking around me. I can’t live my whole

life in fear that someone will come for me out of the blue,” I replied to him truthfully.

Kyle’s grip on my shoulder tightened immediately. I knew that he was also worried for me. “There is no way that I will let any come near to you with bad intentions,” Dad gritted his teeth, and I felt the warmth of his love and care in my chest. “Thanks, Dad.... But I insist. Let’s finish this,” I said in a calm tone. He was about to say something when Mom put her hand on his hand on his lap. “She is right, Alex. This has to end, and she has to face it on her own. Look at the bigger picture. It will make her conquer her fears. We are also here for her,” Mom said, supporting me, and I looked at her with gratitude. Dad looked at her helplessly this time.

“I also felt the same, Alex. This has to end, and only Violet can end this,” Mrs. Knight also supported me in a calm tone. There was silence in the room as no one said a word again. I lowered my eyes and looked at my fingers intertwined with Kyle’s fingers on my lap. Everyone came back an hour ago in the afternoon. Noah, David, Dustin, Justin, Rein, and Axel stayed with us last night. Both I and mom asked them to go but they insisted on staying until Ethan and Kyle came back. It was futile to usher them. So, they stayed back.

I stayed in mom’s room as she insisted, and I was glad that she was with me. I had my nightmare last night, but she took care of me, and made me sleep a dreamless sleep for the rest of the night. I was tired of living like this, under the shadow of fear. I had to face so many difficulties in the future, and being timid and a fearful soul was not going to help me then. So, it was time to face my demons.

“What are you thinking, Princess,” I heard Ethan asking me in a worried tone. I looked at him with a small smile on my lips. “Nothing. I am sorry that I once again made you worry for me,” I answered him and apologized also. He frowned and flicked on my forehead, making me frown. I rubbed the place where he hit me. “Why did you hit me?” I asked him in an angry tone. “Why did you say sorry to me?” he fired the question immediately in an angry tone. I shot daggers at him through my eyes and he did the same.

“You two.... Calm down,” Mom scolded us, making us look in the other direction. My gaze met Kyle, who had an amusing smile on his lips right now. I blushed and lowered my eyes. “Okay... it’s settled then. Mr. Westfield will reach here by 8 in the evening. Let’s have a short meeting with him after dinner, and explain everything that happened. I am sure that he will help you in yesterday’s attack too,” Dad said in a calm tone this time, and we all

nodded in agreement. "Okay... then... we will take our leave. We have somewhere to go," Mr. Knight said this time, and both Mr. and Mrs. Knight stood up together.

I also stood up with both Ethan and Kyle. The boys returned home after everyone came back. "Where are you going?" Kyle asked them in confusion. I raised my brows in surprise when I saw a light blush on Mrs. Knight's face. Mr. Knight cleared his throat and looked at us calmly. "We have planned a date today," he said and I gasped in shock. I was not alone, though, as everyone was shocked. "What? We are not that old," Mr. Knight said again while looking at us angrily. Dad chuckled and wrapped his hand around Mom's shoulder.

"You are right, Sebastian. We are not so old that we can't have a date with the person whom we love the most," Dad said while looking at Mom lovingly, who blushed harder too. Ethan groaned and looked at us. "Let's go... I am still single, and I don't want to witness their love for each other," he ushered us while pushing me towards Kyle. "Yeah.... I also have something to discuss with Violet," Kyle said in an awkward tone, and before our parents could say anything, we almost fled from there. "That was really awkward," I exclaimed when we entered my room. Both Kyle and Ethan were behind me.

"Yeah... but I am still having a hard time believing that my parents.... My workaholic parents... are actually going on a date," Kyle exclaimed in shock, making me look at him with a smile. I went straight to my bed, and sat down while resting my back on the headrest behind me. Kyle also sat down near me, and Ethan lay down near my feet vertically. "I have something to say," I said in a calm tone, and both of them looked at me questioningly. Kyle wrapped his hand around my shoulder.

"I am transferring the money back to you guys that you gave me last night," I told them in a calm tone. "Why?" both of them asked me in unison. I sighed and tilted my head a little. "I received 70 million dollars in told yesterday night. Dad also sent me fifty million," I told them and their eyes widened in surprise. "Dad also sent you the money?" Ethan asked me in a surprised tone, and I nodded. "You know that I am not short of money, and if I want to buy something for myself, I can buy it on my own. I... I can't say anything to Dad because he is now my father, and he gave that money to his daughter as a token of his love towards me. But," I paused after explaining to them why I couldn't return the money to Dad.

"You mean to say that his money is a token of his love, but our money is nothing but a piece of paper, huh?" Kyle asked me in an annoying tone, and I snapped my head towards him in shock. Was he real? He was jealous of Mr. Parker's love towards me. He was now my father. "Yeah.. he can show his love as he pleases, but if we did the same thing, that it's a burden for you?" Ethan also said in an annoying tone, making me look between them helplessly. I didn't know what to say right now. "That's the money that we have earned through hard work. So, we are also free to use it as we please," Kyle continued in the same tone, and I slumped in his embrace in defeat.

"You broke my heart, Violet," Ethan faked sadness, and I just stared at him helplessly. My brother was a drama queen that I knew but he proved my opinion about him right. "Why do you think that I am still working so hard, huh?" Kyle asked me in the same tone, and I lowered my eyes. "You made me feel that all my efforts are in vain," he continued, and I closed my eyes. I was now feeling a headache. "Okay... okay... stopping putting on a show... I am not returning anything to you two," I said in defeat, and their expressions immediately changed. Both of them grinned from ear to ear, making me glare at them hard this time.

I decided to buy something nice for them later with that money. "Wait," suddenly Kyle yelled and knitted his brows on me, making me raise my brows in confusion. "If.... If you still have all the money with you then how did you buy those jewellery sets for you?" he asked me in a suspicious tone. "Yeah... he is right. Did you use all your savings?" Ethan questioned me right after Kyle. I pursed my lips into a thin line while looking at them, blinking hard. They would come to know sooner or later. So, it would be better if I told them instead of anyone else.

"Noah, and David bought a set each for me, and all the boys bought the third set by contribution," I told them truthfully. Their expressions changed in shock, and they just stared at me while blinking hard. I gave them time to process what I said. "Can you tell me how much they spent on you?" Kyle asked me in a cold tone this time. I sighed and looked at him with a calm gaze. "You accepted what they bought for you, but you can't accept the money that we gave you to spend, huh?" Ethan also accused me in an annoying tone. I groaned in frustration and balled up my fists. "Do you think that I accepted those sets easily?" I asked Ethan in an angry tone.

He opened his mouth but closed it immediately while jerking his head lightly. "Forget it... I am not going to explain anything to you guys," I said in a frustrated tone, and removed Kyle's hand from my shoulder. I didn't want to

be with him in space for now. "Hey," Kyle protested, but I didn't pay attention to him, and almost jumped off the bed on the other side. "Violet," Ethan yelled, but I stormed towards the door. I had enough of their whining. Before I reached the door, Kyle wrapped his hands around my chest from behind, making me stop in my tracks. "I am sorry," he whispered when I was about to remove his hands forcefully.

I scoffed and tried to break off his grip on my chest but he tightened his grip on me. At the same time, Ethan's phone started ringing. "I will be back... don't let her go anywhere," he almost ran out of the room while instructing Kyle. "Let me go, Kyle," I demanded when I couldn't break his grip. "I won't," he whispered again while hiding his face in the crook of my neck from behind. I sighed and stopped struggling. I knew that I couldn't break free because of the difference between our strengths. "You know very well why I am still doing work, right?" he asked me after some time in a very low tone.

I sighed but nodded in agreement. "I can't share you with anyone, love," he whispered, still holding me tightly in his embrace. "Do you think an expensive set of jewellery can make me love anyone else?" I asked him in a low tone. I didn't know why I was feeling hurt now. He slowly loosened his grip on me and lifted his head up. He moved me towards him and kissed my forehead. "I know that you are not a materialistic girl, princess, and I trust you with all my heart. I.. I am just insecure due to our pasts," he said in a calm tone, but I could feel insecurity in his voice.

I tilted my head a little while listening to him. I had tears in my eyes. "Do you think that I will accept you if I haven't moved on from my pasts, huh?" I asked him in a cracked tone this time. He immediately pulled me in his embrace and cupped my face while wrapping his other hand around my waist. "I know... I know... that you accepted me without keeping any grudge against me... but," he paused and took a deep breath.

"I love you so much, and I can't express how important you are to me, love. You were the only person after my friends who had this faith in me that I could do anything on my own without taking any help from anyone. You came into my life when I was homeless and penniless. You accepted me into your life without any conditions. You You supported me when I was in dire need of help without asking me anything in return. Your love for me is always pure, and innocent. I am insecure because you are what every boy needs as his love interest. It's not like I don't trust you, but I don't trust my own luck. The thing that scared me the most is you leaving me," he paused when his voice cracked in the end.

I listened to him without interrupting him, and my grip on his shirt tightened when his voice cracked at the end. "If you think that I will break up with you just because we had the worst past together, then you still don't trust me with your whole heart, Kyle. I can understand your insecurity, but you have to trust me too," I said in a calm tone, keeping my gaze locked with him. I knew that he was still insecure about our relationship, but he had to understand that I am not someone who jumps from one relationship to another casually.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 180 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I could feel the anxiety and uneasiness that she was feeling right now. It was my first time inside a courtroom too, but she was on pins and needles. She was about to go to give her statement, and it was taking her to the brink. "You will be okay.... Just trust me," I whispered to her while gently stroking the back of her hand with the pad of my thumb. She tried to smile, but her smile faltered. I saw Sia and her father too. Sia had a calm face, as if she had already accepted her mother's truth, but Mr. Bishop was still anxious.

Soon Violet was called, and she took a few deep breaths before going there. She had nothing more to say as she was unconscious all the time. Yet she had to give her statement due to the indirect involvement of Sia and her friends. Mrs. Bishop looked calm, but she looked thinner and older than I had seen her in the past. At first, Mr. Westfield questioned Violet, and she answered him truthfully. It was the same statement that she gave back when she woke up in the hospital. He then questioned her about Sia and her relationship. She once again answered him truthfully.

I looked at Sia to see her reaction, but her face was still devoid of any emotion. She was just looking at a blank point in front of her. After Mr. Westfield, Mrs. Bishop's lawyer started questioning Violet.

The lawyer: Do you know the lady sitting right in front of you?

Violet: (nodding in agreement) Yes... I know her. She is Mrs. Claire Bishop, my schoolmate, Sia Bishop's mother.

The lawyer: Do you know her personally by any means?

Violet: (Shaking her negatively) No.... I never met her personally before. This is the first time that we have been in front of each other.

(There were some murmurs around the room but everyone went quiet when the judge asked them to. I knew what the attorney was trying to do. Although all the evidences were against Mrs. Bishop, he was trying to get something from Violet so that Mrs. Bishop got the minimum punishment in this case.)

The lawyer: (In a calm tone) Will you tell me why did Mrs. Claire Bishop hire people to kidnap you?

Violet cleared her throat and looked back at Sia. At the same time, Sia also looked at her. There were a few seconds of silent conversation between them. Violet then looked back at the attorney. She had her back towards us, and that was why I couldn't see her expression. Her voice was calm but she was still nervous.

Violet: Both I and Sia love the same boy who also studies with us. I guess Mrs Bishop only wanted to eliminate her daughter's love rival?

(I smiled because she didn't make a statement but raised a question here. It didn't give the lawyer an opportunity to use her words against her in this case.)

The lawyer: (Raising his brows) Are you not sure about her motive?

Violet: How can I? I am not the one who hired those people or had any ulterior motive, Mr. Gilbert. I guess only the person who conspired the whole ordeal can tell us the motive better.

I smirked and leaned backwards while looking at the lawyer mockingly. He cleared his throat and looked at Mrs. Bishop, who was still looking at the same spot in front of her with blank eyes. Mr. Gilbert cleared his throat one more time before throwing his next question at Violet.

Mr. Gilbert: You said that both Ms. Sia Bishop and you are in love with the same boy. Will you explain the relationship between you and Ms. Bishop and that boy.... what's his name.... yeah... Mr. Kyle Knight?

(I clenched my jaw because it was not related to this case. Mr. Westfield objected to the question and explained that it was irrelevant to the case as it didn't matter whom the girl loved or not. The case was about why did Mrs. Bishop take a severe step like planning to kill Violet. The judge asked Mr. Gilbert to ask questions only related to the case. I was thankful to Mr. Westfield for stopping Violet to answer this question. it was putting Violet in a

tight spot whether to tell about the bullying that she suffered from me and Sia in the court or not. Mr. Gilbert apologized and looked at Violet again with a fake smile on his lips)

Suddenly, Sia stood up and called the judge in a respectful manner. She was calm, but I could say that she was also not happy with Mr. Gilbert's questioning to Violet. "I want to say something, Sir," she said in a calm tone. "Young lady... whatever you want to say, you can say after Ms. Parker," the judge answered her in a calm tone.

"I was there when they attacked her. She was unconscious when they dragged her away from us, and she regained consciousness for a long time inside a big dark water tank. She never saw her kidnappers or the people who threw her there. As you heard her statement, everything that she learned about this case came from what the police told her or what I told them. My mother and my friends are involved in this case, and if anyone here should clarify things, then it should be me," Sia continued in a calm tone while looking at the judge. Her tone was still calm, but I felt that she wanted to save Violet from an unnecessary interrogation.

The judge listened to her without interrupting her and then looked towards Mr. Westfield, and then to Mr. Gilbert. "Is the lady saying the truth?" he asked while looking at them. Mr. Westfield cleared his throat and nodded in agreement. "Yes, Your honour... she is telling the truth. Violet didn't see anyone around her, and the police caught the culprits according to the evidences they got, and also the description of the kidnappers that Ms. Bishop provided us," Mr. Westfield cleared the situation to the judge.

The judge looked at Mr. Gilbert to confirm, and he nodded reluctantly. He then asked Violet to go back, and he gave Sia permission to come forward. Mr. Westfield was the one who approached Sia first. Violet sat down near me, and I immediately wrapped my hand around her shoulder. "Are you okay?" I asked her in concern. She smiled and nodded before looking back to the front. Sia gave her statement in a calm tone, but her voice cracked in the end.

She admitted that she used to bully Violet in school because of me and was infuriated with Violet when she came to know that I am interested in Violet. She said that it might be possible that her resentment towards Violet had triggered her mother's emotions for her, and she planned this kidnapping and murder against Violet. It seemed that Sia wanted to take all the blame on

herself. Mr. Westfield asked her a few questions relevant to the case but didn't let her open her personal life in front of everyone, and then asked Mr. Gilbert to question Sia if he wanted. Mr. Gilbert also asked Sia a few questions, and she answered him in a calm tone. He didn't question her much because she was more blunt than Violet in telling the truth.

After Sia, it was Millie's turn. The police brought her to the courtroom. Both I and Violet were shocked to see her in prison clothes. She was looking pale, completely broken. She looked scared when she entered and her eyes widened in shock when she saw us. "Prison is that bad?" Violet asked me in a bit of a fearful tone. I immediately tightened my grip on her shoulder but didn't say anything. I also had heard about prison life or had seen it in a few dramas and movies but this was the first time that I was seeing someone known to me in prison clothes. I glanced at Sia but she was still looking at the same place where she had her eyes earlier.

"Sia," Millie cried, getting the attention of everyone, but Sia didn't look in her direction. "Sia.... I am sorry... please forgive me," Millie cried once again but didn't make any attempt to reach Sia. The judge asked her to stay quiet until she was asked to say something. She was still crying when the lady police officer made her sit on the chair in front of the judge. The judge gave her the time to compose herself. "Why is she in prison clothes?" Violet asked me in a hushed tone when Mr. Westfield started questioning Millie.

I leaned towards her so that my voice couldn't interrupt the court proceeding. "She is in the police custody for further investigation. The police have footages showing her putting your necklace in Sia's bag," I told her in hushed tone too. We never told her about the progress of the case because none of us wanted her to be worried about anything. Millie confessed that someone approached her to keep eyes on Violet, and also asked her to meet one of the kidnappers to get that necklace. She confessed that she also liked me and wanted to get rid off both Sia and Violet so that she could come close to me.

I felt that I was the one to blame for everything. At first, Sia was behind Violet because she had my attention and Sia wanted my attention for herself. Now, Millie was also saying the same thing. She held grudges against both Sia and Violet because she liked me too. She didn't even hesitate before scheming against her best friends, Sia and Grace. Because of me, Violet was about to lose her life. Was I so toxic for her?

"Hey.... What are you thinking?" she nudged into my chest while asking me in a hushed tone. I just shook my head while pursing my lips but didn't say

anything to her. The session ended after almost an hour, and I walked out with Violet. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were also with us. We met Mr. Westfield in the corridor. "The judge will give the verdict on the next hearing. They will tell us the date later," he informed us and we nodded. "It's really tiring," Mrs. Parker complained in a tired tone.

"How are you feeling, honey? Are you hungry? Let's go to eat something first," she asked Violet then in a worried tone. Violet smiled and took her hand in her hand. "I am fine, Mom, but yeah... I am hungry," Violet answered Mrs. Parker truthfully in a gentle tone. "Let's go to eat then," Mr. Parker said this time. I had lost my appetite but couldn't refuse. I didn't want Violet to get worried on me. "Violet," we stopped in our tracks when someone called Violet from behind.

We looked behind and saw Sia and Mr. Bishop coming towards us. "I need to talk to her," Violet whispered to us, then smiled while looking at Sia. "Sia," she called her in a gentle tone. Sia and Mr. Bishop stopped in front of us. "How are you now?" Sia asked Violet in a gentle tone. "I am fine, Sia. What about you? Do you like the new place?" Violet asked her in a gentle tone. Sia glanced at me but quickly averted her gaze and looked back at Violet.

"Thanks for helping me, Sia," Violet thanked her sincerely. A small smile crept on Sia's face. "I did nothing, Violet. Anyone could see that he was being unreasonable while asking questions to you," she answered Violet in a bitter tone this time. "You should ask him earlier not to try anything like this," Mr. Westfield said this time in a calm tone. Sia's smile went bitter this time. "It's not us who hired him," she answered him in a low tone. I could see the pain and hurt in her eyes and she was trying hard to cover them.

"It's my in-laws," Mr. Bishop answered this time in a cold tone. Suddenly everything made sense. Now I understood why he was trying to put some words in Violet's mouth to get a way. "She refused to accept that she did anything wrong.... Not now... not back then.... Sh.... She is sick, Violet. She... she is losing her sanity. I ... I am not sure where she will end up... in the prison or in a mental asylum," Sia said in a bitter tone. Violet's body stiffened immediately. There was silence among us. Everyone looked at each other not knowing what to say now.

Sia cleared her throat after some time. "It's time to go now," Mr. Bishop said to Sia and she nodded while glancing at him over her shoulder. She then looked back at Violet. "Take care of yourself, Sia. Although we are not friends, but you know that someone is here for you whenever you want someone to hear

you, right?" Violet said to Sia in a gentle tone. I really admired her for saying those words to Violet. The girl almost killed her thrice still she was giving her shoulder to Sia to cry on. "I know," Sia said in a choked tone.

We bid farewell after that. Sia hugged Violet before going back with her. The uneasiness in my heart had increased by now. Both Violet and Sia suffered because of me. Sia's only fault was that she was obsessed with me, and Violet suffered because I gave her too much attention when I hated her the most. Mr. Westfield continued talking with Mr. and Mrs. Parker while walking towards the parking lot. "What are you thinking so hard?" Violet asked me, making me look at her questioningly.

"Nothing.... Why did you ask?" I asked her, concealing all the gloominess that I was feeling right now. She smiled and wrapped her hand around my waist from behind. "I know you, Kyle. If I am thinking right, then you are blaming yourself for what happened to both me and Sia, right?" she asked me, guessing the reason for my misery right now. My grip on her shoulder tightened again. I couldn't refute it and just blinked at her. "You don't need to think about this, Kyle. You never asked anyone to like you or be obsessed with you. They did everything on their will. You can't control others' emotions. So don't blame yourself for their wrongdoings," she comforted me, making me smile bitterly this time.