Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 18 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"No, sir.... I don't think that I am suitable for this job. Please ask someone else for this job". I immediately refused Mr Stammer's proposal for an assistant with a sports team. This was a big no for me because it involved all my bullies and I didn't want to walk into this trap especially set up for me. "Violet, listen to me first and then make any decision. I promise you that I will not force you to change your decision if you still not comfortable with this", Mr Stammers tried to coax me here once again. I was called to his office in the second period today. I joined the school after three days after what Sia did with me in the girl's room. If I had known that Mr Stammers was going to drop a bomb on me, then I would prefer to stay at home instead of coming back to school. I could bear Samantha's nagging all day but couldn't accept what Mr Stammers asked me.

"The reason why I chose you for this position is really simple, Violet. You are studious and can cope with your studies easily in comparison to other students. We have a few tournaments in the coming months and all the teams will be out of school for a few days to attend those tournaments in different parts of the state and you know that", he silently asked me while giving me his reason. I nodded to confirm that I knew this. I had crossed my hands in front of my c.hest and was rocking my body a little due to anxiety. "You are studious and I heard that you are also good at teaching the others", he paused and I raised my brows at him for this comment. "Wh... who said this?" I asked him immediately while stuttering a little. I had my own suspicion and I was praying that it shouldn't be him who ratted me out here.

" It doesn't matter who told me this, Violet. The thing is that you are capable of bearing the burden that the assistant has to bear during a game and this job also will give you two benefits", he paused again and I took my lower I!p in between my teeth this time. I knew that he was now tempting me with these so-called benefits. I shouldn't listen to him and should run away from him as soon as possible. Still I was standing in front of him and was listening to him patiently. "Okay.... The first benefit is in terms of money. You will get a satisfactory amount as your salary for this job and the second benefit is that you will get good grades after finishing your job at the end of the season and you will not have to give your PT exam at the end of the year", he paused once again after telling me the benefits and gave me a knowing look while raising his brows.

I looked at him while chewing my lower I!p furiously. To be honest, I was not in sports and I barely managed to pass my PT exams in the last few years. Getting a good grade in this subject could be beneficial for me and this was really tempting. "What are you thinking, Violet?" Mr Stammers asked me in a gentle tone after some time. At the same time, Mrs Stone entered the room and I bowed a little in front of her to show my respect to her. "How are you feeling now, Violet?" she asked me in a gentle tone while coming towards me. "I am fine now, Mrs Stone. Thanks for your help that day", I replied to her in a low and soft voice and thanked her with all my sincerity.

She put her hand on my shoulder and passed a weak smile at me. "You don't need to thank me, Violet. You don't deserve that kind of treatment. I don't know what their problem is, but the principal has warned them not to trouble you again in the future or else they will face the consequences", she told me in a firm soft tone. I smiled weakly at her attempt to comfort me here. Both of us knew that the principal couldn't do a thing against Sia Bishop because of her father's influence. Still, she was trying to put me at ease. She was the one who saved me twice from Sia's tOrture and I was really glad that she dared to stand up against Sia to save me every time.

"I was telling her about the assistant job", Mr Stammers changed the topic and told her about what we were discussing. "You should say yes to this opportunity, Violet. Trust me... this will really benefit you", Mrs Stone also tried to persuade me and I pursed my I!ps into a thin line. "If... if I I say yes to this job.... Then which team do I have to a.ssist?" I asked them the most important question here. They looked at each other and my heart sank deep into my guts. "Please don't be on a cheerleading team", I prayed inside my heart while looking at them anxiously. "You will a.ssist the volleyball team, Violet, if you say yes to this job", Mr Stammers answered my question after a while and my whole body trembled hard.

"Vo....volleyball team?" I asked him while stammering a little in fear to confirm that I heard him right. He nodded while pursing his I!ps into a thin line. I looked at Mrs Stone and she sighed helplessly this time. If I agreed to this job, then I had to face Kyle every day and had to spend my whole day with his whole gang. I immediately started shaking my head negatively. "Violet listen to me Listen to me", Mr Stammers approached me and I immediately took a step backwards. "Violet... don't decide on impulse... take your time and answer us in two days", suddenly Mrs Stone tightened her grip on my shoulder, making me stop going backwards and asked me in a gentle tone once again. "Yes, Violet.... Take your time. Don't be impulsive. Think about the benefits that I told you", Mr Stammers also tried to persuade me once again. "They asked for me, right?" I asked him in a very low tone this time. They both shared a look once again and then took a deep breath. "Three teams asked for you as their assistant..... the cheerleading team, the volleyball team and the football team.... But we chose you for the volleyball team because most of the team members are also your classmates and we think that it will be better if you stay with them", Mrs Stone cleared the whole situation in front of me. I was really afraid when they took the name of the cheerleading team, but felt relieved when they said that they chose me for the volleyball team.

"Okay.... I ... I will tell you my decision in the next two days", I didn't want to refuse on the sp0t right now. So, I decided to use the time period that they gave me to tell them my decision, which was still a big no. A small smile crept into their faces and I really felt sorry for putting them in this situation. "Okay.... Here is the sample contract that you need to sign with us if you agree to take this position. It states all the benefits and the working conditions of this job. Read this before making any decision, Violet", Mr Stammers gave me a set of doc.uments that I took from him hesitantly. I nodded to them and then walked out of the room as if my a** was on fire.

I took a few deep breaths when I passed the corridor and stopped at the corner of the next corridor. Our classes were on the other side of this building and that was why the whole corridor was deserted. I stood up there while leaning against the wall for a while. I looked at the doc.uments in my hand and huffed. There was no way that I was going to accept this proposal. It was not like I didn't need money, but I was not in dire need of money right now. I would manage to pass the exam at the end of the year but I couldn't say yes to this proposal and take this job. "Booo", suddenly someone screamed in my ear and I screamed aloud while throwing the doc.uments in the air.

I fell down on the ground on my a^{**} and heard someone laughing aloud. "O god, Carter... you are really a scary cat", I looked up and glared at Dustin who was now clutching his stomach in front of me. He raised his hand towards me but I didn't take his hand but stood up on my own. He raised his brows but didn't say a word. He took the doc.ument from the floor and I dusted my clothes. "O... so you got the proposal, huh?" he asked me while fl!pping the pages. I wanted to snatch the file away from his hand but couldn't have the courage to do this. He didn't look at me for the answer but continued fl!pping the pages.

"Wow... you are getting good remuneration and exemption from your PE exams", he said while going through the pages and making a face in amus.ement. I didn't say anything, just stayed standing in front of him. "Which team do you want to choose, huh?" he asked me while closing the doc.ument. "I... I... haven't decided yet", I answered him while taking the doc.ument from his hand but avoided looking into his eyes. "Choose us... we are your only choice", he said in a firm tone and I just rolled my eyes internally. "But don't forget that I asked you to tutor me. No matter what you decide, you can't abandon me", he said to me while giving me an innocent puppy look.

I looked at him while shrinking my eyes in confusion because I really didn't remember him asking me to tutor him. "When did you ask me?" I asked him while scratching my nose and he looked at me while widening his eyes in surprise. "Violet... don't do this to me", he suddenly took my hand in his hands and looked while saying to me in a pleading tone. I was startled by his action and tried to remove my hand from his grip but he tightened his grip on my hand. I really don't have any memory of him asking me to tutor him. "D... Dustin... I... am really sorry but ... I really don't remember that I promised you", I said while trying to remove my hand. "You promised me, Violet... don't do this to me. This is a matter of life and death for me", he once again pleaded to me. He was now being dramatic in front of me.

"I... I will think about that... please leave my hand", I pleaded to him this time because he was now so close to me and it was really uncomfortable for me. He immediately shook his head negatively, pulling me closer to him. "No... promise me first that you will not say no to me", he asked me while shaking his head furiously. He was now irritating me and I really wanted to snap at him now. "O... okay... I ... I will think about this... seriously... I will think... please leave my hand", I promised him while trying hard to remove my hand. He seemed to reluctant to leave my hand but released my hand. I took a deep breath and looked at him annoyingly. One more reason not to accept Mr Stammers' proposal now.