

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 181 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Why are you so determined to ruin our lives, huh? What did I or my mother do wrong with you?" Jessica, my step-sister, yelled at me while crying bitterly. We were sitting in the police station, where she waited for us all day. The police arrested her mother after I filed a case against her for attempting murder. The police were still searching for my father, but he was nowhere to be found. It seemed that he had vanished into thin air. I raised my brows at her surprise. She was accusing me of this?

I scoffed and straightened my back while leaning forward towards her. She was sitting at the other side of the table. We were inside a room with four police officers. Mr. Westfield, Mom, Dad, and Kyle were still with me. Ethan and the other boys were waiting outside for us. "Tell me one thing first, Jessica. Then I will answer your question," I said to her in a calm tone. She raised her brows while looking at me questioningly. My father was still nowhere to be found. She came here with her maternal aunt.

"Did I or my mother ever approach you or your mother?" I asked her in a calm tone. Her expression immediately changed to a baffled one. I smirked and threw out my next question. "Your mother ruined my family by involving herself with my father when she clearly knew that he was a married man with a pregnant wife. Still..... still did my mother ever approach your mother after my father left us?" The taunt was clearly evident in my tone, but she needed to know her place. She needed to know that what she had all these years was never hers in the first place.

"I was alone to fend for myself after my grandmother died. Still.... did I ever approach my father to ask him to come back to me? You .... You have your parents with you to give you the security of a family, but I had no one beside me. Still.... did I ever approach you guys about anything in the past seven years?" I asked her again, this time in a bitter tone. I didn't want to remember my past at any cost, but she needed to know how many wounds I have in my soul. She just stared at me, dumbfounded and blinking harder.

"After seven years, my biological father, who is also responsible for bringing me into this world, approached me, but for what? For money? Can you feel what I felt that time?" I asked her again in the same bitter tone. Her body stiffened, but she didn't answer me. I felt an invisible lump forming in my

throat, making me choke. I gulped hard. I felt hands on my body. Mom, Dad, and Kyle had put their hands on their sides, only to make me feel safe.

“You asked me what you and your mother did wrong with me, right?” I said it in a low but bitter tone again. “Then let me tell you the truth,” I continued and took a deep breath before looking at her with cold eyes this time. “Your mother snatched my father and his love from me. She made my father leave me so that you can get the love of a father. Your mother ruined my childhood, my self-confidence, and my entire being as a human. I... I was nothing but a puppet who ... who was carrying her weight all day long to finish and to start a new day without having hope to live,” I answered her truthfully in a choking voice.

Her eyes were now glued to me. “I... I.... spent seven.... lonely years in th... that house with the hope that one day.... One day... my parents would come back to me... one day... one day ... I would be that happy child again that I was used to before.... I... I felt envious of every child around me because they have someone to rely on.... They have someone around them to make them happy... to... to make them feel love.... I don't know about your existence.... But when I came to know... I... I was envious of you because you have what should be mine, Jessica.... You and your mother stole everything from me and destroyed my whole existence. This is what you and your mother did wrong to me,” I yelled in the end and choked on my voice.

Mom immediately pulled me into her embrace and put my head in the crook of her neck. I cried bitterly in her embrace when all the memories of the past rushed into my mind. There was silence in the room for a good few minutes. Kyle was still massaging my shoulder from the other side while Dad was holding my hand tightly. I heard Mr. Westfield clearing his throat after I stopped crying but kept on sobbing softly.

“Violet never approached your family, but it was your parents who approached her from time to time. Your mother tried to kill her by attacking her with a knife. If my information is right, Violet has never met your mother before. She got a photo of you and your mother from a common friend the night of the incident. That was when she learned about her real identity. She wanted to force Violet to sign those papers, and this is only my guess that,” he paused and took a deep breath.

“She intended to injure Violet and take her thumb impressions on those papers if Violet refused to sign the papers,” he finished and I gasped in shock. It didn't cross my mind that it would be a case too. Were they so blind for the

sake of money that they planned to k!ll me for real? I slowly lifted my head up and looked at Mr. Westfield in shock. He passed a weak smile to me, but I felt that I couldn't breathe right now. I was about to lose my life again. I was about to be attacked and injured again.

"Sh.... She di... did what my father a... asked her to do," Jessica said in her mother's defence, but made me snap my head towards her while narrowing my eyes. "It meant that you also know about their plans, huh?" Mr. Westfield asked her in a calm tone. "No... she didn't mean that... it's only a guess at her end," her aunt spoke this time in a panicked tone. It didn't matter to me because I already got that she knew what they were going to do. My father was not looking for an opportunity to talk to me, but he was looking for an opportunity to k!ll me.

I collapsed in Mom's embrace. "Violet," she screamed in panic, but I was just staring at Jessica blankly. Would she ever understand the pain that I went through? "Violet.... Look at me... look at me," Mom cupped my face and moved my face towards her. Tears were still rolling down on my cheeks right now. "M...om," I said but closed my eyes when I felt dizzy. "Excuse me... she is not feeling well. She is still recovering from her head injury and I think... it will be better if we take her back home," Mr. Westfield said in a hurried tone. "Violet... Stand up, honey... We are going home," I heard dad asking me in a gentle but worried tone.

I didn't know how I stood up on my feet, but I felt a few hands pulling me up on my feet. Mom was still holding me tightly in her embrace. I was still in a daze and my head was spinning hard. My father.... My biological father planned to hurt me because he wanted money... what an irony with me. Suddenly I opened my eyes and looked at Jessica who was now looking at me worriedly. I stopped, making everyone stop with me.

"Dad," I called Mr. Westfield in a weak tone. "Yeah... honey," he immediately approached me with a worried face. "If I remember, you gave Mr. Carter the copy of my grandma's will last time, right?" I asked him and he nodded immediately. I then looked back at Jessica and her aunt. "According to my grandmother's will, I will only get the mentioned amount every month until I turn twenty-six. After that, I will be able to inherit the property that she gifted me all those years on my birthday. There is also a clause here," I paused when I saw a shocked expression on her face. She needed to know what her parents missed here.

"If anything happens to me before I reach that said age, then everything will go to the state," I told her and then closed my eyes again. I was now having a severe headache. "What?" I heard them screaming in shock, but the intensity of their voices made me flinch in pain. I groaned and put my head on Mom's shoulder again. I needed to tell them what was right in front of their eyes, but I was sure that they ignored that clause there. I felt my feet getting heavy with every step. "Violet... honey... get a grip on yourself," Mom asked me in a worried tone. I felt a bent in her body.

"Let me carry her," I heard Kyle and the next second, my head was on his chest. I wrapped my hands around his neck while closing my eyes. I wanted to go away from here now. I didn't matter to me what punishment that woman would get. Mr. Westfield and Dad could take care of things here. "Violet," I heard Ethan screaming in panic. "Go ... get the car.... Quick," Dad yelled at him in a worried tone. Kyle was holding me in a bridal style. His grip was firm on me. "Sleep now, princess.... I got you," he asked me in a gentle tone. His words were like a lullaby to me, but the sleep was now far away from my eyes.

I just hummed, and kept my eyes closed. My mind was still trying to process what I heard from Jessica. Why they were so cruel to me? What I did wrong with them that they always come back to ruin my happiness? I was now happy with my new family, and with the love of my life. Everyone around me was now taking a good care of me. I started loving my life again, and they came back to ruin everything for me again.

"Do you want them to succeed in their mission, huh? Do you want to ruin all the effort of Mr. and Mrs. Parker to bring a genuine smile on your lips, huh? Do you want to destroy all the efforts that Kyle and Ethan made to make you feel loved and safe, huh?" my inner self asked me in a mocking tone. I gulped hard while trying to find the answer of these questions. Did I really want that?

"You must stay strong this time, Violet. Show them that they can't ruin your happiness now. They were nothing to you earlier. They are nothing to you now... they will nothing to you ever," she encouraged me in an aggressive tone. She was right. I couldn't let them ruin me again. It was not about me but the people around me who genuinely care about me. At that very instant, all the memories from my past flooded out of my mind by the memories of their faces. The smile on their faces whenever I smiled..... The worry on their faces whenever I had tears in my eyes..... their attempts of make me feel wanted and being loved.....

No... I won't allow anyone to ruin their efforts on me. I might be weaker for myself but I must stay stronger for them. If my happiness was everything for them... then their happiness was also everything for me. The rest of the world was nothing for me...

"Don't think too much, love... you know that you have us with you," I heard Kyle's comforting words that pulled me out of my trance. The headache had been subsidized now. I slowly opened my eyes and found myself lying in the backseat of the car with my head on Kyle's lap. "I know," I said in a weak but firm voice while passing a small smile to him. He smiled and tightened his grip around my hand near my chest. "Sleep now, Violet. We will be home soon." It was Ethan. I could feel worry in his voice. "I love you guys... you know that, right?" I asked them in a light tone. Kyle smiled widely but I couldn't see Ethan's expression as I didn't know where he was in front. "We love you too, love... sleep now," Kyle answered me in a gentle tone, and I closed my eyes, obeying what he asked me to do.