

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 182 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"I am really alright, Kyle." She frowned when I tucked her inside the sheet. "Yes, you are.... And I am really happy that you can now cope well with your anxiety and depression well. This positivity is what we wanted to see inside you," I answered her while sitting beside her on the bed and laying down my upper body as my legs were still hanging down the bed. "Really?" she asked me with a surprised look, making me smile widely.

I leaned down towards her face and kissed her forehead gently. "Yes, my love. I am really happy to see how you managed to stay strong today, and stood for yourself. You managed well yourself, my love," I praised her, and her smile went wide from ear to ear. I kissed her forehead again and looked at her lovingly. "You should sleep now. It was a long day for you," I whispered to her in a loving tone. She yawned aloud as soon as I finished. She attended the court trial in the morning and had to go to the police station in the evening. She was a little exhausted when she confronted Jessica, but I really admired how she stood firm on her ground.

She closed her eyes and snuggled into my side. I slowly patted her arm while looking at her sleeping face. She was in peace, and this was what was important for me to get a peaceful sleep. I wanted to be with her, but we have school tomorrow. I kissed her forehead one more time before standing up from the bed after some time. She stirred a little but didn't wake up. She was still on medication, and that was why she was sleeping heavily these days. I tucked her hands under the sheet and then slowly left the room.

I was surprised to see Ethan standing outside the room. I locked the room and walked to him. "You can stay with her if you want," he said in a low tone, and I smiled. "Thanks, but she is sleeping peacefully now," I answered him with a genuine smile on my lips. He nodded and took a deep breath. "However, I want you to stay with her tonight," I continued, and he raised his brows questioningly.

"Although she is sleeping peacefully, there is a possibility that she had nightmares at any time in the night. It will be better if someone will be with her at that time," I explained, and he pursed his lips into a thin line. "Why can't you stay with her?" he asked me while looking at me with a raised brow.

I smiled again and looked at him calmly. "I have something to discuss with my parents," I told him truthfully. "Is everything okay, Kyle?" he asked me in a worried tone this time. I wanted to laugh at him this time, but I restrained myself. He was always like this..... caring and concerned....

"Everything is okay, Ethan.... I will tell you everything tomorrow," I said and patted his shoulder in assurance. He was still worried but nodded in the end. "O yeah... Mr. Westfield wants to talk to you. He ... he is in his room right now," he told me suddenly, as if he forgot about it earlier. "Okay," I answered him and then we walked towards the other guest room on the other side of the corridor. "I am coming with you," he told me while walking with me. I looked at him amusingly this time. "That I can see," I answered him in an amusing tone. He smiled sheepishly, making me laugh again while shaking my head.

We reached Mr. Westfield's room, and I knocked on the door. After a few seconds, he opened the door. "Come in," he said with a small smile on his lips when he saw us at the door. Both of us entered the room, and he closed the door behind us as he was still holding the knob on the other side. "You want to meet me, Mr. Westfield?" I asked him in a calm tone. "Have a seat," he ushered us, and we nodded to him.

I and Ethan went to the couch and he went to bed in front of us. "Yes, I want to talk to you," he answered me in a calm tone. "Tell me," I asked him while crossing my legs on my knees. "It's about Violet," he said in a serious tone, and I looked at Ethan immediately. He also moved his head towards me in confusion. We then looked back at Mr. Westfield. "What about her?" I asked him in a serious but confused tone. He took a deep breath and then signalled towards the file on the table. "Have a look at this first," he answered me.

I looked at the file on the table in front of us. I straightened my legs before taking the file from the table. Ethan scooted near me so that he could also see the content in the file. I raised my brows when I started reading the file. There was complete silence in the room as I and Ethan were busy reading the content. I was really surprised to see that what Violet said about her Grandma's will was true. She would get everything on her twenty-sixth birthday from the state, not before that.

"How Grandma was really amazing," Ethan exclaimed in awe, and I also nodded in agreement. She must have assumed that Mr. Carter would create a problem for Violet in the future, and that was why she put this clause in her will. "Do you know what the net worth of all of the assets is?" Mr. Westfield asked me after some time. Both I and Ethan looked up at him in confusion. "I

don't know... and.... I never tried to know," I answered him in a calm tone. A wide smile spread on his lips while he nodded in understanding.

"Still you two should know," he said and I huffed. I didn't need to know the net worth of her property because it had nothing to do with me. "250 million," Mr. Westfield told us before I could protest. "What?" both I and Ethan exclaimed in shock. He nodded while blinking lazily. "Yes... it's 250 million. Her grandmother was a wise woman and she knew how to manage money. Apart from the house, and the money that Violet got from the insurance company, her grandmother has made so many other investments that have brought profits all these years. She gave Violet enough money to keep her content with day-to-day needs in order to not spoil her," he continued, and we just listened to him while blinking in shock.

"Di.... Did Mr. Carter know about this.... The net worth?" Ethan asked him in a shocked tone this time. "I don't think so," Mr. Westfield answered us in a calm tone while crossing his legs on his knees. "He only has a copy of his mother's will but doesn't have anything about the assets," he continued in a calm tone. "Why are you telling us this? Shouldn't you tell this to Mr. and Mrs. Parker?" I asked him in a curious tone this time.

He smiled and took a deep breath. "They already know and they want you two (he pointed a finger towards us) to know about this. You two will be with her all her life and hence," he paused while looking at us knowingly. "Still.... it's her money," Ethan said in a calm tone, and he nodded. "Yes... this is her money and she knows everything about it. In fact, it was her idea to renew all the investment plans. I really admire her for being so intelligent and smart despite of her age," he praised her making my smile go wide in pride.

"Do we need to do something with this?" I asked him while closing the file. He smiled and looked at me with a gentle gaze. "You two have to stay careful and protective towards her all the time, guys until we find her father. He abandoned his wife and daughter and but I have this feeling that he will come after Violet after some time," he said in a serious tone, and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "I heard that you will leave right after your finals to join the national team, Kyle?" he asked me and I nodded, still pursing my lips into a thin line.

"Then the whole responsibility of Violet will be on Ethan," he looked at Ethan this time. I didn't know why, but my heart was now beating furiously in fear. Should I be able to leave Violet alone when the danger was lurking around her? I felt a squeeze on my shoulder but I didn't look at Ethan. "Anyways

guys... it's already late, and you have school tomorrow... let's call it night," Mr. Westfield said with a sigh and stood up from the bed. I too stood up from the couch with Ethan after putting the file back on the table.

"Good night, Mr. Westfield," I said while nodding lightly. "Good night, son.... Go home safely," he said in a gentle tone. Both I and Ethan walked out of the room, but my mind was still a battlefield for so many thoughts right now. "What are you thinking, Kyle?" Ethan asked me while walking with me towards the exit. I took a deep breath while looking in front of me. "Violet wants me to pursue my dream. But," I paused and looked at him with blank eyes. "Do you think our dream is more important than the relations we cherish the most?" I asked him in a serious tone.

He sighed aloud while looking in front of him. "I really don't know what to say, Kyle, because I also want you to live your dream. You will come back and join your family business sooner or later, but you will be content at that time," he said honestly. "But what if something happens to Violet during this period, and I will not be able to come back on time?" I asked him immediately. He pursed his lips into a thin line but didn't answer me. My heart was now racing a marathon inside my chest. "It's not like we will let anything happens to her," Ethan said in a serious tone, but he was not convincing.

Suddenly he grabbed my arm and stopped, making me stop with him too. "We have time to think about this, Kyle. You don't worry. I am sure that we will catch Mr. Carter soon, and she will be safe," he said in a serious tone but tried to assure me. "Still... you have to think about your relationship with Violet. I haven't seen a successful long-distance relationship in the long run." His next statement took me off guard. Of course, I would be back here frequently, but I would be gone for months too.

"Don't let your love be an obstacle in your life, Kyle. Violet is your strength, not your weakness," he said suddenly in a serious tone, making me look at him. He gave me a knowing look before releasing my arm from his grip. He was right. Violet is my strength. She wants to be my strength, not an obstacle or weakness. She was indeed my strength. If we are really destined to be together for the rest of our lives, no matter how many hurdles come our way, we will get through them and will be together.... Forever...It's not like I couldn't come back at any time if I wanted. I can.... and I will...

"Don't think too much.... and drive safe... I think I should go back to her now," Ethan said while stopping in the lobby. "Yeah... you should go back... and thanks, Ethan.... thanks for understanding me, and being with me in

everything,” I thanked him sincerely. He smiled and pulled me in a hug. I immediately wrapped my hands around his torso, taking a deep breath, and feeling the warmth of his love and care for me. “You are my brother, Kyle... you always be my brother, and I will always be here for you just like you are always with me,” he whispered, and I just hummed in response while tightening my grip on him.