

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Epilogue - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Finish submitting applications?" Mom asked me while putting the glass of milk on my desk. "Yeah, Mom," I answered her in a tired tone, and I closed the laptop. "Are you sure that you will be alright alone there?" she asked me in a worried tone, and I smiled tiredly. "Will I really be alone when everyone has applied to the same universities, Mom?" I asked her in an amusing tone while taking the glass from the desk. She sat down on the bed while nodding in agreement. Yes, this was true. All the boys also applied to the same universities, wherever I applied.

"Yeah... you are right. I forgot that everyone has applied to the same universities," she said, but I knitted my brows in confusion while drinking the milk when I saw her gloomy look. Something was bothering her. I put the empty glass on the desk and moved towards her. She was now half lying on the bed while scrolling something on her phone. I could say that she is completely distracted right now.

I stood up and went to bed. I laid down beside her, and that was when she came out of her stance and looked at me blankly. She immediately wrapped her hand around my waist and slid her hand under my neck, covering my head. "What is it, Mom?" I asked her while snuggling into her chest. She really had a soft body and also had a soothing smell. "Why are you sad?" I asked further when she didn't answer me.

"I don't want you to go away from me," she answered me in a sad and low tone while tightening her grip around my waist. I smiled and moved my head up. She lowered her head a little. "Mom." I kissed her chin when I saw the sadness in her eyes. She sighed aloud and kissed my forehead. "I want to spend some more time with you. We just got together, and you will go away in the next two or three months," she said in a sad tone.

"We still have three months together, Mom, and it's not like I am going away forever. I promise that I will be back at weekends or whenever I get the time, or I miss you," I tried to comfort her, but I knew that it was hard to comfort her right now. "I just don't want you to go," she murmured, making me smile brightly this time. "I love you, Mom," I said in a low and gentle tone. I love you too, honey," she replied to me immediately. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath, filling my lungs with her sweet scent.

I closed my eyes and snuggled into her chest. She also took a deep breath and tightened her grip on my waist. Soon, my eyelids started to become heavy. "It's already late, honey. You should sleep now," she murmured, and I just hummed. I didn't want her to go, but it was really getting late. She then kissed my forehead one more time before standing up from the bed. She adjusted a pillow under my head and then covered me.

"Thanks, Mom," I murmured in a sleepy tone while closing my eyes. She kissed my forehead one more time in reply. "I love you, Violet, and thanks for accepting us in your life. You really are precious to us, honey," she murmured, but her tone was almost incoherent. Still, I listened to her clearly. I felt overwhelmed, but I didn't open my eyes. I slowly opened my eyes when I heard the door close.

I had tears in my eyes, but they were happy tears. When I started this year, I was alone, heartbroken, with so many psychological problems and trust issues. I had no one whom I could call mine. I had given up on the hope of ever finding love. All I wanted to do was finish the year and go away from here. Now I have a family who loves me as their own daughter, a loving and caring boyfriend, a protective brother, and so many true friends who could do anything to keep me safe and happy.

I flipped slowly on my back, and stared at the roof while thinking about everything that happened in a short span of ten months. I endured so much pain and suffering, but this time, I was not alone. I had so many people around me who took care of me. I still have so many difficulties in my life, but now I know that I could go through any difficulties because I have all those people with me now.

My father was still on the run, and my biological mother was trying hard to amend the relationship between us. Kyle and I are still taking baby steps in our relationship, and I am really grateful to him for giving me the time that I really needed. He was my bully once, and now he is the most patient one with me. I am really fortunate that I have him as my boyfriend. "Grandma," I whispered in a cracked tone when I remembered my grandmother's last words. She wished to have all the happiness of life, and God really listened to her last wish. "I got what you wanted for me, Grandma. I am really happy now," I whispered again, still staring at the roof.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Tomorrow will be another day, and I was looking forward to living that day to the fullest. It's not like we won't have trouble and problems in the future. Of course, we would have. There is no fun

in living a life without problems. These problems remind us that we are still alive and that we have to fulfil the purpose of life before taking our last breath.

With a satisfactory smile on my face, I let sleep take over me so that I could have a good night's sleep before starting a new day with all my loved ones. I started my journey as Violet Carter, an abandoned child, and now I am Violet Parker, and this is my story from being an abandoned child to someone who is taken care of by so many lovely people. Thanks for being with me all this time.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"So you and Violet are trying to get admission to the same college, huh?" my mother teased me, making me smile shyly. "Yes, Mom. I still have to go, but I am happy that we will be able to spend time together whenever I will be in college," I answered her with a shy smile on my lips. I closed the laptop after finishing the last assignment that I needed to submit tomorrow. "I am really happy for you, son," she whispered, and I looked at her with a genuine smile on my lips.

She sat down on the next chair near my study table in my room. "Rose told me that you proposed to Violet for marriage out of the blue a few days ago." She asked me in a light tone, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth while lowering my gaze. "I am really surprised to hear that, Kyle. You are just 18, and you are thinking about marriage?" She continued, and I slowly lifted my eyes while looking at her calmly. "What's wrong with thinking about marrying the girl whom I love the most, Mom?" I asked her in a calm tone.

She took a deep breath and put her hand on the top of the table. "Nothing is wrong with this idea, son. In fact, I am happy that you are taking your relationship seriously, unlike others. In fact, I am really glad that all of you guys think the same when it comes to the relationship. Still, this is too early to discuss," she answered me, and I smiled while looking at her with amusement. "What?" she asked me in confusion.

I shook my head, and then squeezed her hand gently. "This is the exact thing that Violet said to me," I told her, and she raised her brows in surprise. "Really?" she asked me in a daze, and I nodded in agreement. "Yes, Mom.... She said that we are too young to think about starting a married life. We have our dreams to achieve before we think about settling our lives. After discussing it with others, we all felt that she is right. This is really early, and it's

not like we are going to break up any time soon. In fact," I paused and straightened my back while looking at our joined hands.

"In fact, now I also think that I shouldn't rush in this matter. We are still in the early stage of our relationship and there is a long way to go together. Let's enjoy our time together for a few more years, and then we will decide to marry. I...(I chuckled while jerking my head, and looked at my mother now) I... proposed her outside the restroom, you know," I told her, and she immediately glared hard at me. "You dare," she said through her teeth, and I laughed. "Yes, Mom, I did... I ... I asked her to marry me just like this," I told her, and she grimaced.

"But I will not repeat the same mistake in the future. I will propose to her in a rightful manner in the future," I told her in a light tone. "You better be," she said while twitching her upper lip. "I will," I assured her and then released her hand from my grip. "Anyways.... I have something else to ask you," she said, making me look at her questioningly. "Your dad wanted to talk about that with you, but he left for a business trip and asked me to talk with you instead," she told me, and I nodded in understanding.

"So.... Are you sure that you want to start working in our branch office?" she asked me, and I nodded again in response. "Yes, Mom.... I have to take over the business at any time in the future. It's not like that I will play my whole life. So, what's wrong with starting to learn about the business now, huh?" I answered her, and a pleasant smile appeared on her lips. I didn't get the meaning of her smile and looked at her in confusion.

"You have changed, Kyle, and now you are more mature and thoughtful than you were before. I am happy that you want to achieve your dream, but I am also happy to hear that you don't want to run away from your responsibilities, and now want to even prepare yourself for them. I am really proud of you, son," Mom answered with genuine happiness on her face, and she patted my shoulder. "Mom," I exclaimed while smiling shyly. She laughed and patted my shoulder one more time.

"Anyways.... It's already late.... Good night, son," she said, and she stood up when her laughter died. "Good night, Mom," I also wished her. She kissed my forehead after cupping my face. She slowly caressed my cheeks while looking at me lovingly. This love in her eyes was what I always wanted to see. I couldn't be happier than I am right now. I got what I wished for. She kissed my forehead one more time before leaving the room. I touched the place on my forehead where she kissed and felt the warmth of her love.

Mrs. Parker always kissed me there, and I didn't have any complaints about that because she was the first woman in my life who made me experience motherly love. Still, it felt so good and heavenly when it comes to your mother. I stood up from the chair after some time. I went straight to the washroom and freshened up. After washing my hands, I came out while wiping my hands with a hand towel. I threw the towel in the laundry basket and went to the table again to get my phone from there.

I unlocked the phone and found a message sent by Violet. I smiled and immediately opened it while going towards the bed. She wished me good night and also reminded me to bring the assignments tomorrow. She sent the message half an hour ago. It meant that she would be asleep by now. I wanted to call her, but decided not to. I didn't want to disturb her sleep. So I replied to the message and then put down the phone on the nightstand. I laid down and pulled the sheet to my chest.

I stared at the roof while thinking about everything that happened during this year. I changed from a bully to a caring boyfriend, got a loving and caring girlfriend, earned a successful career as a model, got my parents' love that I wanted the most in my life, and also got a place in the national team. The thing that shocked me the most was that I fell for the girl whom I bullied the most. I hated her for the freedom that she had, but I didn't try to understand what she lost for that freedom.

I sighed and thought about the hardship that Violet suffered all these years. Her appearance was timid, but she was the strongest girl that I knew. I agreed that she had so many problems because of her real-life situation. Still, she stayed strong and suffered everything silently. I still remembered her fearful face whenever I went near to her at the beginning of the year. Still, I couldn't deny that I always felt a pull towards her. I wanted to pour all my hatred and frustration on her and protect her at the same time.

Perhaps this urge to protect her won over my hatred part, and I was really glad that it happened to me. That innocent soul is now my girlfriend, and I know that she will be my wife in the future. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath while thinking about her. We had so many beautiful and outstanding girls around us, but none of them could get my attention the way Violet did. Tomorrow is uncertain, but I am optimistic about spending all my future days and nights with her.

Together we are a strong couple, and I know that I can win any battle if she is beside me. In the past four months after I left my home, she has been my

constant support in every way. She took care of my tuition work in my absence. She took care of my meals, my homework, my assignments, and my other needs without complaining even once. She didn't have any obligations towards me. Still, she did everything to support me so that I could stand up on my own two feet and show my parents that I could survive without their help. How couldn't I fall for her then? We are still taking baby steps in our relationship, but I am happy about that. She had trust issues, but still, she trusted me with herself. This is enough reason for me not to rush things in our relationship.

I am Kyle Knight, an 18-year-old high school student, and this is about my experience in the last year of my school life. I found my love and a true family, making me the happiest person on the surface of the earth right now. I sincerely thank all the people who stayed with us during this time period, experiencing and sharing everything that we faced during this year. This year was full of twists and turns for both me and Violet, but we won all our battles because we were together with so many caring people.

We are both lucky that we have friends like Ethan, Noah, Dustin, and Justin. They are like brothers to me. They were always there whenever I was in my lows. They are the strong pillars of my life that support the foundation of my life. We will have our share of problems in the future too, but I know that we will win over them too because we are and we will stay together forever.