

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 19 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"So, if you sign this contract with the school, you have to assist the volleyball team for the whole season, right?" Jenny asked me while reading the contract and I slumped down my shoulders. "Right.... I have to assist them for the whole season", I answered her in a helpless tone and put down my head on the table. She was sitting in front of me on the other side of the table. We were still in the diner and were taking a break to have brunch. "The volleyball team means all those handsome boys of your school, right?" she asked me in a mischievous tone while putting her hands on the table and leaned forward towards me.

I wrinkled my face while giving her a confused look. "O come on, Violet. I am sure that this team that you need to assist has only boys and they must be tall, handsome and sexy", she winked at me in the end and my eyes widened in surprise. I looked at her while blinking hard in disbelief. Here my heart was almost in my mouth all this time and she was thinking about the boys?

"Jenny..... they are all bullies and their captain is my nightmare", I tried to put some sense inside her head and she rolled her eyes while groaning a little.

"You didn't understand, Violet. Take this as an opportunity to build a good relationship with them, especially with... with that captain. You are beautiful and have a gorgeous body. There is no way that a boy can resist you for a long time if you stay with him for a long time", she winked at me again while explaining her point and this time I groaned in frustration.

"You know me, Jenny. I am not that kind of girl", I said while leaning back on my chair and crossed my hands in front of my chest. "Yeah... I know and I am not asking you to throw yourself on them.... Or have some fun (she winked again while smiling mischievously) with them. I am only asking you to show your other good sides to them", she earned a glare from me this time and she laughed aloud. I looked outside the window as we were sitting near the window. It was dark outside and the street lights were already on. "I read the contract. There is nothing to worry about with this. The best part is that you will not only get good grades but also a good salary", she spoke once again, pointing out the benefits that I already knew.

"I know..... Mr Stammers explained to me the benefits well", I answered her briefly without looking at him. "Then what's the problem?" she asked me in a confused tone and I looked at her again blankly. "The problem is that I don't

want to accept this job. I always try to avoid them in school at any cost, but by accepting this job, I will be at their mercy for the rest of the year. I don't want to make my life messier than it is already", I tried to make her understand my point here. "And also, I don't need this salary. I have enough for myself", I spoke further and then looked in the other direction once again. There was a short silence between us as she didn't speak anything for a short while.

"I am not saying that you are in dire need of money for the time being, but you will need a good amount to get admission into a medical college in the future. Medical study is not cheap and you know this. You can use this money in the future", she spoke again in a low and soft tone this time. I didn't answer her and kept looking out of the window. "Whoever takes this job will have to stay out of the class during a match. You are smart and can cope with your studies, but do you think that any other student who will take this job can do this?" she asked me the same question that Mr Stammers told me.

I sighed aloud and then looked back at her. I was still sitting in the same posture. "So, you want to say that I should take this job to save the a\*\* of the next student in line, huh?" I asked her in a sarcastic tone this time and she took a deep breath while looking at me. "I don't know what to say to you, Violet. If you want to take this job, sign the contract with them or if you don't want, just tell them that you don't want it. I don't think that they can force you to take this job", she said and then pushed the file towards me slowly. I looked at the file now lying in front of me blankly. "Sam is also here. I think you should talk with her too on this matter. She stays in touch with the teachers. So, she should know why you are not in the class during the matches", she suggested me and I nodded this time while pursing my lips.

"I am going back now", she announced in a soft tone and then stood up from the chair. I was still looking at the file without thinking about anything right now. To be honest, I was in a dilemma and wanted a solution eagerly. Jenny was right though. They couldn't force me to take this job, but getting a good grade without giving the exam was the only temptation that I had here. I sighed in defeat and then took the file from the table before standing up. I still had a job to finish before going back home. Samantha and Victor came here three days ago when they got the news of me getting faint at school. Samantha was furious when I told her the whole story and wanted to talk with the principal but I stopped her.

For the first time, Victor also showed his concern for me and asked me whether this was the first time that I faced something like that in school or if it was on a regular basis. I didn't want to tell them about bullying but his concern

and Samantha's worry made me lower my guard in front of them and I told them everything truthfully. Also, I told them that nothing would change if they complained or talked with the principal because all of them belonged to influential families. It was clear that both Samantha and Victor were not happy with the situation but there was nothing that they could do here. Victor decided to stay with me for the time until I get better and that was why they were still here. Samantha went to school and met Mrs Stone. I didn't know what Mrs Stone told her but Samantha was now more worried about me.

After finishing my shift in the diner, I bid my farewell to Jenny and then drove my cycle towards home. After what happened that night, I decided to take my cycle every day so that I would stay on the road and reach home quickly to avoid any danger. It was not necessary that anyone could save me every time. "I am home", I announced after opening the door of my home habitually. "You came on time. Go and freshen up and come down for dinner", Samantha said to me with a smile on her lips and I nodded while pursing my lips into a thin line. It really felt great to get an answer back after announcing your presence. My home looked more lively after Samantha and Victor got here but I knew that it was only temporary and I would be all alone after tonight as they were going back tomorrow.

I saw Victor watching the TV in the living room. He passed a small smile to me and then looked back at the TV. I smiled faintly and then went upstairs to my room. I put down my bag on the bed and went straight to the washroom to freshen up. I decided to talk with both Samantha and Victor about the job so that I could get their advice too. Both Jenny and Mr Berry (owner of the diner) advised me to take this job but my mind was still a mess. After finishing my job in the washroom, I came out of the washroom while rubbing my face with the towel. I threw the towel on the chair and then changed my clothes into comfortable ones. I took out the documents from the bag and walked out of the room to go downstairs.

"Dinner is ready", Sam told me while looking at me with a smile. She also called Victor. I sat down on the chair beside the dining table and put down the file on the table. "What is it", Victor asked me in a soft tone while glancing at the file. He put down the bowl that he was holding in his hands on the table. "O... this is", I said while gripping the file again. "Uhhh... my PE teacher offered me a job in the school", I said in a soft tone and paused while looking at him. He sat down on the next chair on the other side of the table. "Okay... and what job is this?" he asked me while taking the file from me.

Samantha also looked at me curiously while taking her seat. "Every year, the school offered the job of assistant to a sports team to some students from the school as this job is only meant for the students", I briefly told them about why I was offered this job at first and gulped. "This year, Mr Stammers and Mrs Stone, our sports teachers, chose me as one of the candidates for a sports team and want me to accept this offer. This is the sample contract that they want me to read before signing the original contract. Everything is mentioned here. You can read it", I told everything to them and asked them to read to understand the nature of the job and what benefits would I get if I accept the proposal.

I filled my plate while they both read the document carefully. From their reaction, I could say that they were amazed by the proposal. "The only best thing that I got from you here is the good grades in the end of the year", Samantha grinned while giving her opinion and I smiled sheepishly. She knew that I was really bad at sports. "What do you want, Violet?" Victor asked me in a gentle tone and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "Honestly speaking, I really don't know what to do, guys. If I accept this proposal, then the only team that I can choose is the volleyball team. Those guys also bullied me but they never hurt me... or... harm me by any means. They even protect me sometimes", I told them my thoughts honestly and also the reason why I had to choose the volleyball team.

"Still they bully you, Violet", Victor said in a stern tone as he was still angry with all bullying stuff. "But these boys also protect her. She said that, right?" Samantha argued and then looked at me for support. I nodded once to support her here. Victor looked at her annoyingly and then looked at me calmly. "Listen to me, Violet. The only thing that is beneficial for you here is the grades that they are offering you. If you think that you can handle them, then say yes or else you are free to say no", Victor said to me in a calm and gentle voice. "I agree with him on this, V", Sam also supported his suggestion and I smiled at them once again. I was really glad that they were really understanding and gave me the freedom to choose.