

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 2 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I tightened the strap of my bag on my shoulders and entered my first class. There were a few students inside the class who were chatting and bickering with each other. They didn't pay any attention to me as I also ignored them and walked towards the far-end corner of the class. There were still five minutes before the class and it was enough for me to settle myself down in the class. I was invisible to my classmates and, for me they were also invisible unless they had any work or assignment with me. Most of them even didn't know my name and called me nerd most of the time. I never mind them except a few of them.

I put down my bag on the desk and put on my earplugs. I played my playlist in my phone and took out my notebook and maths book. I loved this subject and always excelled in this subject since I was young. All my work had already been completed so I looked at the next topic that our teacher was going to teach us today. I was so engrossed in my world that I didn't realize that someone sat down near me. I flinched when someone suddenly pulled my earplug harshly. "Ouch... what the", I yelled and was about to curse the person when I saw him. There was a frown on his face. I rubbed my ear which was aching right now.

I didn't say a word but his act took me off guard this time. This was the first time that he hurt me physically. I took his notebook out of my bag and put that down on the desk in front of him. I snatched my earplug from his hand and gently pulled the other plug from my other ear. I placed them back inside my bag. "Is everything done?" he asked me in a rough tone. "Yeah", I answered him briefly and resumed what I was doing earlier. "Hey", I yelled again when suddenly he snatched my notebook. I looked at him angrily this time. He chuckled while checking what I was doing in my notebook.

"You are really a nerd, huh?" he mocked me but I didn't react. I just looked at him blankly. He looked at me searching for any reaction but he knew that he wouldn't get any from me. The smirk on his lips that he had earlier vanished when he didn't see any reaction on my face. His expressions changed into disdain and the next second he tore the page from my copy. I already expected his move, so it didn't bother me and I kept staring at him blankly. "What? Are you going to yell at me again?" he mocked me again but I kept on

staring at him. I could see that my non-reactive stance was infuriating him but it didn't bother me. I was immune to his tantrums now.

He tore a few more pages from my notebook angrily and I just sighed this time without removing my gaze from him. His childish tantrums never affected me. I was sorry for my notebook but couldn't give him the satisfaction of irritating me. I had learnt this a very hard way but this was the only way to get rid of him. "What?" he yelled at me this time when I didn't give any reaction once again. He stood up and snatched my bag from the table and dumped everything out of the bag. He threw my bag randomly while glaring at me. I didn't know why he got so worked up but I only had to bear this for a few more months.

"Hey, Kyle... leave her man... the teacher is coming", Noah, one of his buddies yelled from his seat. I took a deep breath and stood up from my seat. He was still blocking my path as I was sitting towards the wall. "I need to take my bag back", I said in a cold tone while looking for my bag. He didn't budge for a few seconds but I didn't look at him too. He banged the desk making me flinch a little but stepped aside. I moved past him towards the desk where my bag was lying right now. I heard something falling down on the ground. I knew that he had thrown all my things on the floor. This was his normal routine. I took my bag and came back to my seat. Without looking at anyone, I started collecting my books and other things from the floor. I knew that the whole class was looking at me but I never looked at them and the same thing I did today too.

I was surprised when I saw him still standing near my desk. This was new for me too. I once again moved past him and sat down on my previous spot. I was sure that he would go away as it was almost time for the teacher to come inside. To my surprise, he sat down near me again. I arranged everything inside my bag and once again started what I was doing earlier before he messed up everything. He already had torn off the pages, so I decided not to write anything else until the teacher started writing on the board.

Soon the teacher entered the room and greeted us in a cold tone. Our maths teacher, Mr Harold, was a strict teacher and he always had a cold face. I wondered whether he smiled even for once in his life time or not. He started teaching us and I started writing whatever he was writing on the board. "Do you think that you can get rid of me so easily, huh?" suddenly Kyle spoke in a hush tone in my ear. I shuddered a little because he was so close to my ear that his breaths were fanning my skin there. "Congratulations, bunny... you

succeeded in pissing me off on the first day of the week”, he said in a sarcastic tone. I moved my head a little away from him but didn’t look at him.

Kyle was my biggest bully but he never hurt me physically before. Today was the first time that he hurt my ear. I didn’t know whether that was intentional or not but it scared me a little. I could bear all sorts of bully but not physically. Suddenly he touched my ear gently and I almost yelped in fear and shrank my neck to cover my ear. He loved to pull my hairband from my ponytail and pulled my hair sometimes but never touched me. I looked at him with a fearful gaze this time. His hand was still in the air and I could see a surprised expression on his face. “Do... don’t hurt me, please”, I pleaded in a fearful tone. He immediately moved his gaze in front of him. His jaw was still clenched but I retreated my gaze from him to my copy once again.

The rest of the period went smoothly as he didn’t bother me and I was really thankful to him for this. He stormed out of the room as soon as the period was over and I took a deep breath of relief. “Hey, nerd”, suddenly Noah once again called me in a mocking tone but I didn’t look at him. “Don’t be relieved so soon”, he almost sang the sentence but it made me freeze for a few seconds. I closed my eyes and took a few breaths to calm myself down as my heart was now beating furiously. He hurt me physically and he could do the same thing once again. It was not like I couldn’t stand up for myself. The thing was that he and his friends were from influential families and their parents were part of the management. No one would help me if I defended myself. I learned this a very hard way at the beginning of my freshman year.

That incident was still fresh in the back of my mind. I was near my locker when Kyle and his gang trapped me. They all were almost a foot taller than me. They started mocking at me for nothing. I was new in the school and didn’t know anyone there. I was shy and introverted and that was the only reason that they picked on me. I was a scholarship student with no background. They knew that I was an orphan and it was the biggest drawback that made me the subject of their bullies. They didn’t hit me but ruined all my books and notebooks. They threw some paint on me, ruining my uniform. I yelled at them and looked around for anyone to help me. They gave me a pitiful look but none of the other students came forward to help me.

Kyle and his gang laughed at me while taunting me for being an orphan. They taunted me for being abandoned by my parents. I couldn’t deny that it didn’t affect me because it really crashed me from inside. They made me feel unwanted with their taunts. That was the only day when I cried bitterly in front of them. That was the only day when I cursed myself for being poor, alone

and vulnerable to them. That was the only day when I looked for someone, anyone to help me. After that day, I suffered their taunts and their tantrums silently but didn't react again. Kyle sometimes lost his temper and ruined my lunch or my uniform only to harass me, to get any reaction from me but I never gave him the satisfaction again.

I sighed aloud when I found that I zoned out in the empty class. I put my bag pack on my shoulder and started walking out of the class. The next period was free so I decided to go to the library. I was about to walk out of the door when suddenly Kyle came inside and pushed me inside the room. I stumbled on my feet backwards but managed to steady myself. He closed the door behind him making me tremble in fear again.